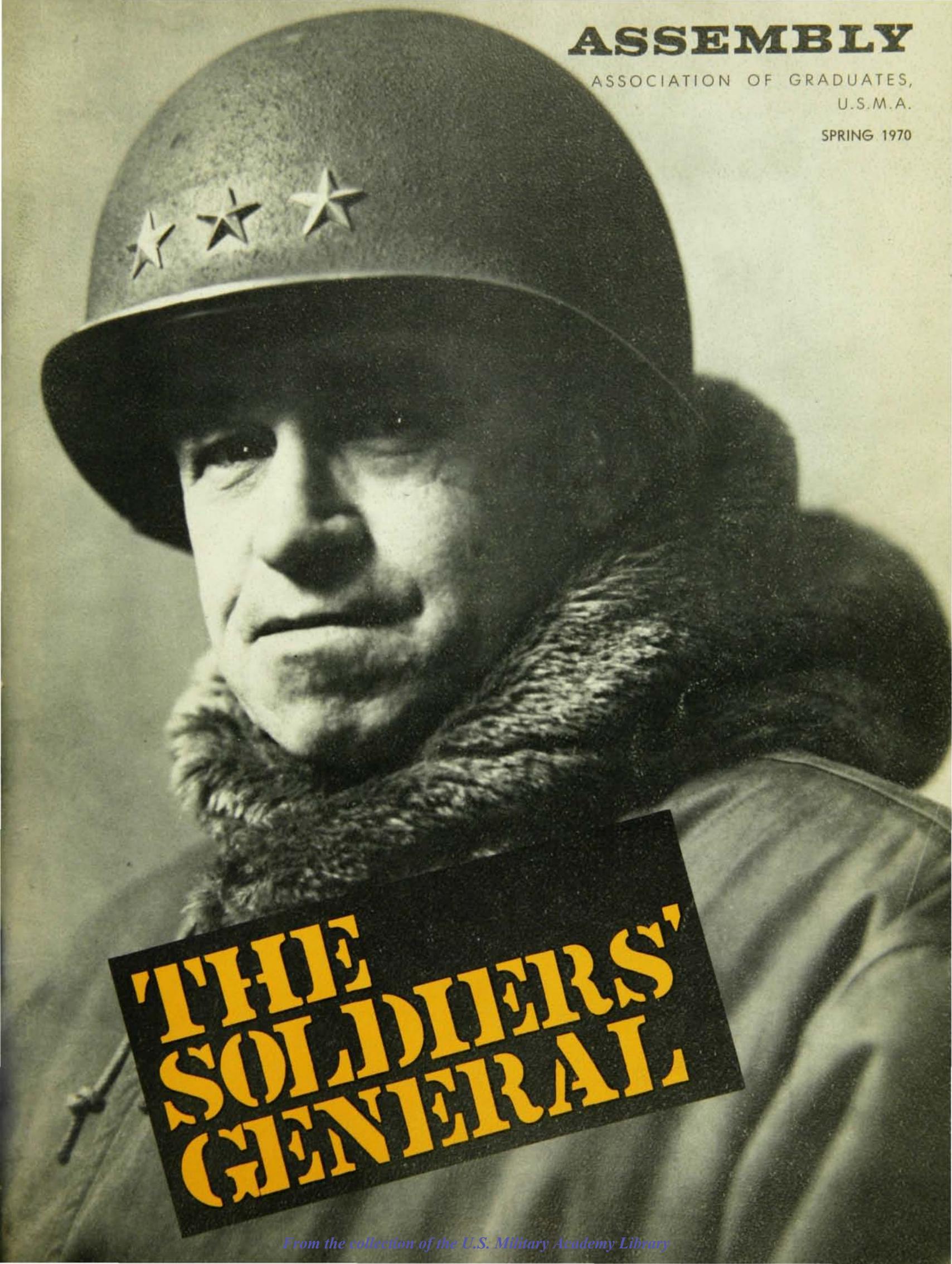


ASSEMBLY

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

SPRING 1970



THE SOLDIERS' GENERAL

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:

As the 49th Superintendent of the Military Academy, I am grateful for this opportunity to address you. I assume the great responsibilities of this cherished post with a deep sense of pride and humility, tinged only with the sadness of the events that led to the change. Throughout this difficult period, the attitude of the Corps has been one of getting on with its work. Morale and esprit remain high as each class looks forward to new challenges and the prospects of June Week and graduation.

In this era, which is viewed by many as a time of unprecedented change and declining standards in American society, it is appropriate to reaffirm the unique role of West Point. Some observers argue that moral judgments are best left to individual instincts and that specific moral codes are outdated and repressive; others contend that the past is irrelevant--that the study of our history has no purpose. Yet we military men, wrestling with the realities of history, understand that man struggles upward more successfully within society than under moral anarchy.

The special contribution of West Point is a strong system of values, which produces men who have made the transition to maturity--men who willingly accept the discipline and standards of the institution and transform them into self-discipline and self-imposed standards of achievement. I remain inspired by the ideals and philosophy of the Military Academy and wish to reaffirm my commitment to the Academy's objectives and values.

To any who may be concerned that there might not be sufficient young men who desire to share these ideals, I bring encouraging news. Last year, even as one newspaper reported a shortage of applicants for West Point, the Academic Board met to increase the entering class above the programmed level in order to accommodate more of the desirable candidates seeking admission. This year, as I write these notes, we have about eight hundred more applicants than last year. The mean scores on the College Board Examinations of those being admitted are even higher than last year. In reporting this, I should like to credit those cadets who have given their time to speak in local schools and the graduates, particularly district and local representatives, whose assistance in "spreading the word" has been so valuable. The continuing quality of our entering classes is a tribute to their devoted efforts.

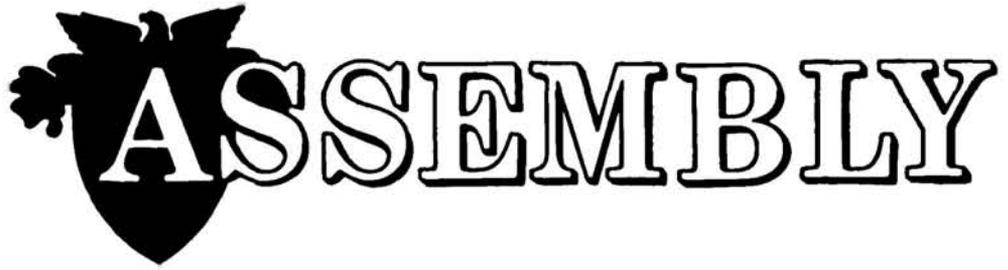
I should like to turn briefly to a business matter. Some of you recently received an announcement of the establishment of an Endowment Fund (sometimes called the \$10 Million Cadet Activities Endowment) within the West Point Fund. Since that notice was mailed, I have become concerned that there may be some duplication of our fund-raising efforts. I have suspended, therefore, the establishment of this additional fund, while retaining the project nature of the West Point Fund. In view of some confusion which these notices have engendered, a study is being made to sort out our alumni-related fund-raising efforts. Meanwhile, I encourage your continued support of the Association of Graduates and of the West Point Fund.

As we proceed with solutions to the problems of today, we remember that thirty years from this June the Military Academy will graduate the Class of the Year 2000, and two years later we will mark our 200th Anniversary. While we cannot foresee the particular challenges of that time, we know that our nation will still need men who are inspired by the ideals of DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY. I look forward with enthusiasm to that future and to your support in helping to prepare for it.

Sincerely,

WILLIAM A. KNOWLTON
Major General, USA
Superintendent

Editor
 HORACE M. BROWN JR. '41
Associate Editor
 DANIEL E. HALPIN '42
Design and Layout
 MR. CHARLES L. SEAMAN
Business Manager
 MICHAEL J. KRISMAN '39
Assistant Editor
 MARY E. GLEDURA



VOLUME XXIX, No. 1

Photo Credits:
 USMA Signal Corps Photo Lab, U.S. Army, U.S. Army Military History Research Collection, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

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**
 Albert C. Wedemeyer '19
 James E. Moore '24
 Frederic H. Smith Jr. '29
 Austin W. Betts '34
 Frank J. Kobes Jr. '39
- HONORARY TRUSTEES**
 Robert E. Wood '00
 Robert M. Danford '04
 Willis D. Crittenberger '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 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
- To Serve Until 1 July 1972**
 Omar N. Bradley '15
 Charles E. Saltzman '25
 Emmett O'Donnell Jr. '28
 James Q. Brett '30
 John H. Murrell '30
 John K. Waters '31
 Harold K. Johnson '33
 Walter J. Renfroe Jr. '34
 John M. Kemper '35
 Alvin L. Mente Jr. '35
 Merton Singer '38
 Frank Borman '50

SECRETARY-TREASURER
 Horace M. Brown Jr. '41

Contents:

In this issue . . .

A tribute to General of the Army Omar N. Bradley . . . The story of Lieutenant Colonel Gene Dewey, White House Fellow . . . A farewell to Major General Samuel W. Koster and a welcome to Major General William A. Knowlton . . . Ambassador Bunker Thayer Award recipient.



Articles

DEDICATION OF OMAR N. BRADLEY MUSEUM	- -	2
GENERAL OF THE ARMY OMAR N. BRADLEY	- - -	6
OMAR N. BRADLEY-ATHLETE	- - - - -	22
ONE OF THE GREATEST-A STUDY IN LEADERSHIP	-	26
GENE DEWEY-WHITE HOUSE FELLOW	- - - -	30
GENERAL KOSTER LEAVES USMA	- - - - -	34
GENERAL KNOWLTON, 49TH SUPERINTENDENT	- -	36
AMBASSADOR BUNKER RECEIVES THAYER AWARD	-	38

Departments

THE SUPERINTENDENT'S LETTER	- -	inside front cover
BULLETIN BOARD	- - - - -	40
DOWN THE FIELD	- - - - -	47
REPORT	- - - - -	55
BE THOU AT PEACE	- - - - -	101
LAST ROLL CALL	- - - - -	inside back cover

About our covers . . .

The front cover honors General of the Army Omar N. Bradley, Distinguished Graduate, Class of 1915, and one of our nation's greatest military commanders. The back cover recognizes West Point's three White House Fellows: Jack Woodmansee '56, upper left, on end of row; Ronald Lee '54, lower left with President Johnson; and Gene Dewey '56, lower right, with Ambassador Ferguson.

POSTMASTER: Send Form 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 25 February 1969 at the post office at West Point, N. Y. 10996 under Act of 3 March 1879, with additional entry as second class matter at the post office at Middletown, N. Y. 10940 approved 7 March 1969. 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-\$8.00; to all others-\$10.00; Single copy ASSEMBLY-\$2.00.

(R) Army Regional Trustee.

General of the Army

On 8 May 1970, as part of the Army's observance of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Victory in Europe Day, the General of the Army Omar N. Bradley Museum was dedicated at Carlisle Barracks. The museum will house General Bradley's papers and memorabilia and will be part of the U.S. Army Military History Research Collection.



Top left—Major General George S. Eckhardt, Commandant of the U.S. Army War College, greets General of the Army Omar N. Bradley upon his arrival. Top right—General Bradley enters the first signature in the special "We Served with Bradley" book, a register of visitors who have served with General Bradley during his more than 59 years in uniform. Bottom left—Three members of the Class of 1915: Evans, Bradley, and Robinson. Bottom right—General and Mrs. Bradley with Colonel George S. Pappas, Director of the U.S. Army Military History Research Collection, view a bust of General Bradley presented by his daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Dorsey.

Omar N. Bradley

MUSEUM DEDICATED



Five Chiefs of Staff of the United States Army were present: General of the Army Omar N. Bradley, and Generals J. Lawton Collins, Maxwell D. Taylor, Lyman L. Lemnitzer, and William C. Westmoreland.



In June 1943, in response to the first major American victory over the Axis powers, Omar N. Bradley was promoted to Lieutenant General, with three stars to show his rank. After 28 years of snail's-pace, peacetime promotions, I was now finding it difficult to keep stars in stock.



General Bradley always held that an officer's first concern must be for his men. He talks with tanker soldiers by a carefree in France. the G.I. General

After the breakout at St. Lo, American troops thrust through the Nazi defenses thousands of prisoners.



General Bradley views the World War II area in the Museum.

Ribbon cutting ceremony with General William C. Westmoreland, Chief of Staff, U.S. Army.



General Bradley and Dr. Kenneth Wells, President of the Freedoms Foundation.

General and Mrs. Bradley with Major General and Mrs. Chester Clifton. General Clifton was a former Aide to General Bradley.



As a part of the day's activities, General Bradley dedicated the Army War College Omar N. Bradley Chair of Nonresident Instruction. With him is Colonel William F. Ahern, Director of the Department of Nonresident Instruction, and first occupant of the Bradley Chair.



The Bradleys with Colonel and Mrs. Chester Hansen. Colonel Hansen was General Bradley's Aide during World War II.



SPRING 1970

GENERAL OF THE ARMY Omar N. Bradley

“**E**NDOWED with the mind of a mathematician and the body of an athlete, General Bradley is essentially American in ancestry, training and experience; he is slow spoken but sharpwitted; he is polite and at times even diffident, but immensely certain of his own skill—the type of soldier who for 168 years has sustained the republic.”

The partial impression of General Bradley—written by Correspondent Drew Middleton prior to the Normandy landings in May 1944—represents an opinion shared by most American war correspondents along with their universal respect and admiration for the distinguished combat commander.

Ernie Pyle, the GI's World War II correspondent and another admirer of General Bradley's, projected the feeling beyond the realm of the observers: “I don't believe I have ever known a person to be so unanimously loved and respected by the men around and under him. . . .”

It is noteworthy that these tributes came at a time before General Bradley had commanded in war the greatest number of combat troops (more than 1,300,000) in U.S. history, had served as Head of the Veterans Administration, Chief of Staff of the Army, first Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and as a prominent figure in the industrial community. It is also significant that Drew Middleton and many others struck the keynote of Americanism because the Bradley career reflects clearly the American success story—one in which all of us can take pride.

From humble beginnings to the pinnacle in his chosen career, without loss of humility, summarizes in capsule form the success of General of the Army Omar N. Bradley. But the character traits and personality formed long before *Africa, Sicily, Normandy, The Bulge, and VE Day* foreshadowed his future prominence. His early youth, cadet-days and tours at West Point, service at Fort Benning, and a continuing quest for tactical knowledge, at schools and with Infantry units, stand out in Bradley's formative years.

A country boy with a natural shrewdness and simplicity he always maintained, General Bradley learned to work

Edited by D. E. Halpin primarily from oral interviews with General of the Army Omar N. Bradley by Colonel George Pappas, Director, U. S. Army Military History Research Collection.

hard for what he wanted and the bare necessities he needed in his early youth. Born in Clark, Missouri, the son of a school teacher-farmer, he describes vividly his youth: “Back home in the flat farmlands of Missouri, life on a schoolmaster's wages was not calculated to make one rich or idle. But however busy his modest life might be, still my father had time to take me through crisp cornfields hunting coveys of quail when I was a youngster of seven. And by the time I was 13, he had given me a shotgun of my own.

“Even at that time our life was an itinerant one. My father rambled from schoolhouse to schoolhouse, first in the soft-coal fields of Randolph County, then in the rich farm lands of Fayette. At the end of each short six-month

Omar N. Bradley, during his youth in a small farm community in Missouri, developed a deep love of Country, a sense of humility and humanity, and a keen awareness of right and wrong—principles he maintained throughout his life.



Cadet Omar N. Bradley, center, last row, benefited from a small Corps of about 600. Knowing the characteristics of members of the Corps helped later in his selecting officers for key assignments during World War II.



On furlough, right, Omar N. Bradley and Mary Quayle (Bradley).



term, he took an interim job. Sometimes we lived on a farm, sometimes in town, where Dad ran the mutual telephone exchange.

"For a period of several years we farmed 200 bottom-land acres. During the school year, Dad would set off each Sunday afternoon and walk eight miles to the family with whom he boarded nearest the schoolhouse. And each Friday afternoon when school was out, with a book under his arm, he would walk eight miles back to our farm to work on the weekend with Mother and me.

"My chores were neither painful nor unpleasant. Each morning I filled the woodbox with chips and kindling for the big kitchen stove. I kept the buckets filled with water from the deep well out in back. When there were cows in the barn, I helped with the milking. And during the years we kept 200 chickens, I helped Mother feed them, kept the hen-house clean, and counted new records in fresh white eggs. Once a week we went together to town carrying a great tin bucket of those gleaming eggs. They fetched ten cents a dozen."

General Bradley also recalls another aspect of his early days—family unity and discussion. "We'd sit down at the supper table—my mother, my dad and I, and we'd talk things over. That's where I learned a lot about love of country, and right from wrong. . . ."

When his father died, young Omar moved with his mother to Moberly, Missouri. He played with and was Captain of the Moberly High School baseball team and continued his hard work. One summer he unloaded forty-ton railroad cars on the Wabash Railroad, shoveling for ten hours a day, six days a week, at thirteen cents an hour. The following summer he found a better job in a boiler shop at seventeen cents an hour.

When the time to attend college arrived, Omar Bradley faced financial problems. Determined to work his way through, fortunately General Bradley's Sunday School Superintendent, John Crewson, suggested the Military Academy. Finding that there was no cost involved to attend USMA helped Bradley make his decision. He "picked up a freshened interest in a possible career as a soldier" and received an alternate appointment from Congressman Rucker.

Then, one of the "ifs" that occur in everyone's life almost led to the Army's loss of a great commander. Having to score at least 67 in the mathematics entrance examination he took at Jefferson Barracks, he said at the end of two hours—half of the examination period, "I think I had probably made 15 or 20. I had not looked at geometry for three years; and I could not remember the theorems, so I gathered my papers together and was just going to . . . turn them in. I looked up, and the officer in charge of the exam was busy reading, and I thought 'Oh well, I won't bother him.' I spread the exam out and started working again, and then the theorems started coming to me. That is one of the 'ifs' as far as I am concerned. If that officer had not been reading, I would have turned in my exam and gone home."

AT WEST POINT

Cadet Omar N. Bradley—a skilled marksman and athlete, humble and dedicated to his Country—entered the Academy in August 1911. With Congressional approval to expand the Corps, he joined the Augustines, the additional group of Cadets who entered in August instead of June.

He feels that his initiation to academics at the Military Academy was rugged. Since he had no time to prepare for

his entrance examinations and was assigned to sections according to entrance examination grades, he says: "I barely squeezed through on the . . . exams, and when I arrived there I started in 27th section of English, 27th section of history, and the 24th section of mathematics—out of 28." He soon worked his way upward in mathematics, but he experienced a situation in English that he never forgot. "I had an instructor who gave 'section marks' as we called it. If you . . . gave a perfect recitation he would give you 2.0 or 2.2, but if he had a first section man, he probably would give him a 3.0.

"I always remembered that injustice," General Bradley says. "I did not get out of the 27th section (of English) until the written reviews before Christmas when each question was graded by a different instructor.

"When I went back to teach mathematics in 1920, I swore I would never mark that way." If a man earned a good mark, he received one from General Bradley regardless of the section the Cadet was in.

"So, I found afterwards they called me '3.0 Bradley,'" he says.

General Bradley, however, had a deep admiration for the Academy's system of education: "The one thing that impressed me most . . . was that you had to study, you had to know your lesson every day . . . because you had to recite every day." The fact that grades counted towards graduation and future rank was an incentive that the General believes to be important, but he feels that having to study and work hard are the key benefits. As examples he cites one classmate who "did not work—scarcely worked at all, but had a wonderful memory. He could read over eight or ten pages of history . . . close the book and recite to you" without omitting "not more than one comma . . .

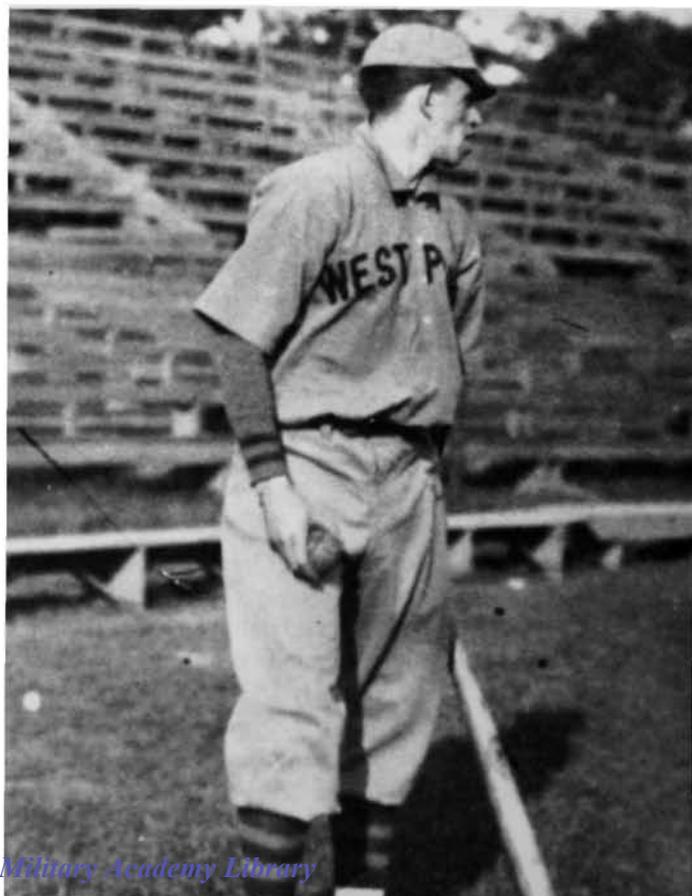
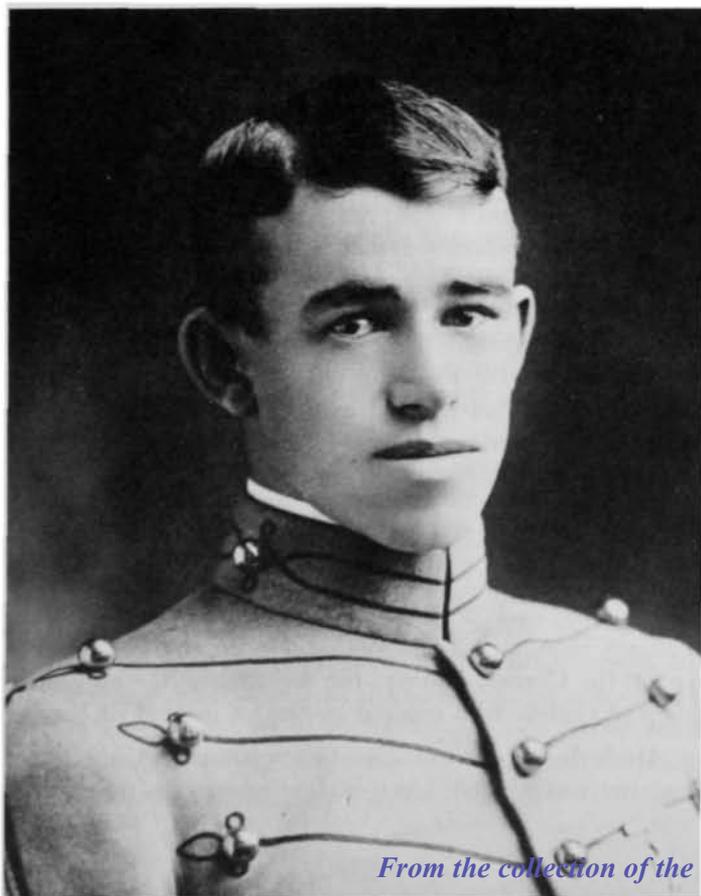
he graduated near the top of our Class, but he never did get very far in the military service because I don't think he learned the work. . . . On the other hand, I sometimes state the case of General Watson who lives down the hill here in Beverly Hills. He had to work like the devil. He was always just above the bottom of the Class when they cut off Cadets at Christmas and June. Academically, he would just barely climb above the cutoff point, and he made a 'whale of a good' officer, retired as a Major General, and had quite a record overseas."

A significant side benefit General Bradley gained as a Cadet served him well in World War II—the class associations among cadets in a Corps of only 600. ". . . when I had to choose combat commanders," he said, "I made use of my knowledge of officers as cadets because they do not change too much." He points to the case of Leland Hobbs who "was stubborn—you couldn't run over him on the football field—he played halfback and backed up the line, and he transmitted that same characteristic to his Division, the 30th. . . . he was hit quite hard on three different occasions by German attacks in . . . combat, and . . . never gave way." The division "stood there just like he used to stand behind the line in football. . . . in general, I think you can plan on a man having pretty much the same characteristics thirty years later as he had as a cadet."

Omar Bradley also starred on the ARMY baseball team and played "A" Squad football—subjects covered in detail in a subsequent, separate article by Colonel Red Reeder.

Hard work led to Cadet Bradley graduating 44 in the 1915 Class of 164, and although he has said that his own classmates would probably remember him more for his longest throw in ARMY's baseball history than his military record, his classmates predicted in the *Howitzer*: "His most

The Military Academy instilled in Omar Bradley an intense dedication. He continued his athletics, a subject worthy of separate cover in a subsequent article by Colonel Red Reeder.



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

prominent characteristic is 'getting there,' and if he keeps up the clip he's started, some of us will some day be bragging to our grandchildren that 'sure, General Bradley was a classmate of mine.'"

After troop duty with the 14th Infantry and a short tour with ROTC, Omar Bradley returned to his Alma Mater as a mathematics instructor—during a period between two world wars marked primarily by years of learning, teaching, and training. At that time USMA instructors stayed several days ahead of the students, taught in the morning, went to class in the afternoon, and studied at night. General Bradley taught Plebe mathematics his first year and looked forward to the second year where his work days would not be so long. The following year, however, he transferred to Yearling mathematics. The next year the Academy began a course in descriptive geometry, and Bradley kept up the hard-work pace he began as a Cadet. In his last year he was Associate Professor in charge of Yearling mathematics and had the task of teaching the new instructors. So, insofar as General Bradley's time and his efforts are concerned, he had another four years of personal dedication and improvement at West Point.

It was during these years, however, that he demonstrated not only unique instructional ability but also the patience and understanding that mark exceptional teachers. He rightfully can take pride in the fact that two officers later, on separate occasions, came to him and said that he was responsible for their getting through West Point. Their reason for his assistance in their becoming officers, however, reflects a part of the Bradley personality.

"How come?" he asked the officers, and they each said, "Well, you had so much patience with Limpus that I understood."

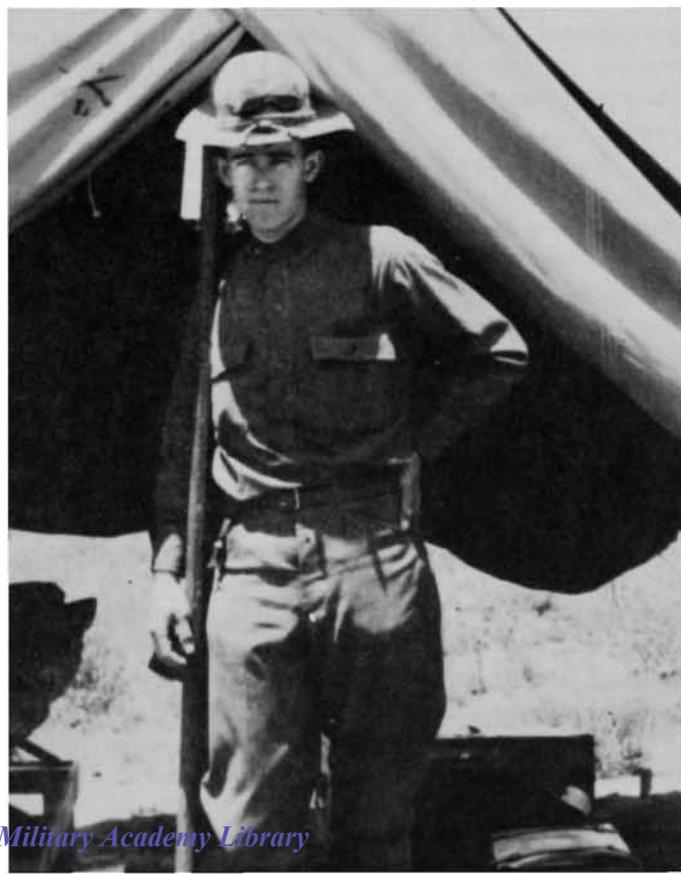
With the 14th Infantry, his first assignment after graduation, Omar Bradley served at several posts including duty on the Mexican border. He continually studied to improve his professional capabilities and points to Forrest Harding '08 as a tactics teacher and strong influence on his career.

"Knowing Limpus you could understand that," General Bradley says. Limpus was a soldier in World War I, a war correspondent during World War II, and a reserve officer for many years. As a Cadet, General Bradley said: "he wrote very well, and he ranked in the first section of English and the last section in mathematics. I always felt when I was trying to teach him math that he was repelling—mentally—repelling it. He just did not want to learn perhaps, and I had a great deal of patience with him as extra instruction.

"I remember one time when there was a particularly hard problem, and I explained it and finished and said, 'Is there anyone who does not understand it,' and two or three Cadets did not, so I went through it again more slowly and thoroughly. I finished and said 'Is there anyone who does not understand it now?' and someone afterward said, 'We wouldn't admit that we didn't understand it and take any more of your time.' But, not Limpus. He said 'No, I still don't understand it,' and I went through it a third time. Limpus said 'finally it dawned on me—I understand it.'"

Some of the Bradley influence, however, must have rubbed off on Lowell M. Limpus, ex-1924. A nationally known newspaperman with the *New York Daily News*, he stated in his own obituary: "I wrote this, my own obituary, because I know more about the subject than anyone else, and I'd rather have it honest. I'm not entitled to too much praise. I was just a fairly honest, well-meaning sort of guy.

"Mourning would be especially inappropriate because I'm confident I'm off on the greatest adventure of my life. I'm now tackling the biggest assignment any newspaperman could have."



Two tours at West Point—1920-24 as an instructor in mathematics and 1934-38 with the Tactical Department. His patience and teaching ability earned him the reputation as "3.0 Bradley." His tactical innovations and interest in the Cadets making decisions had a profound impact on his Alma Mater.



After attending the War College, General Bradley again returned to West Point in 1934 for another four-year tour, this time with the Tactical Department. At first he was in charge of the 1st Battalion, and later he became training officer.

As General Bradley views it, duty at West Point with the Tactical Department was valuable: "It teaches administration, training, dealing with the young men, helping make them leaders. . . ." And the Bradley imagination and instructional ability generated innovations that are in consonance with the thinking of USMA today. "I started some sand table instruction of small unit tactics, and the Cadets liked it. . . ."

"We also tried to place more responsibility on the Cadets instead of doing things for them." Breaking up summer camp and comparable responsibilities were assumed by the Cadets. More decisions and responsibility for them shifted to the Cadet chain of command. General Bradley was pleased with the results. He speaks of a day when he was officer-in-charge in camp and a group of Cadets at pistol firing came in late—not in time to change into whites and go to dinner with the rest of the Corps. A Cadet came in and reported and said that they were late. General Bradley said, "all right, form them up and take them over to dinner immediately and do not try to change into whites." The Cadet said: "I've already given that order, Sir."

The action of the Cadet was gratifying to General Bradley, and the Cadet's taking such responsibility was almost unheard of at that time. General Bradley firmly believed and believes: "The Cadets make the decisions and take the responsibility."

The growing size of the Corps was another problem at the Academy that the General recognized in 1934. He

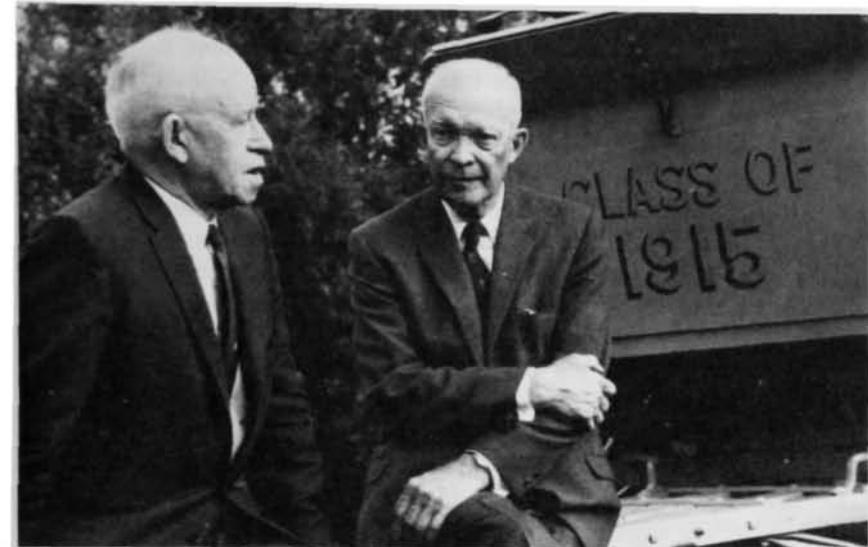
says: "When I was a member of the Cadet Corps we only had a total of 600 in all four classes, and I believe we knew everyone in the Corps and something about them—their characteristics. And you had the opportunity to know your Classmates. When I returned in 1934 as a tactical instructor, I found that a lot of the First Classmen did not even know their own classmates because they were in different halves . . . and attended class by the half of the Corps they happened to be in. To solve that situation, I started mixing up the classes for the First Class, particularly for tactical instruction. I assigned them alphabetically and made arrangements so that these men would get to know some of their classmates they had never met before in academic classes."

Regarding the expansion today, he firmly supports it. "We want a larger number of graduates because they are really the backbone of the officers' corps. I heard so many people—officers who came in from other sources—say that they always look to the West Pointer for guidance in character building and attention to duty and so on, and it is wonderful we are producing more graduates for our larger Army." He wishes, however, that "we had some way of overcoming that disadvantage of numbers in a class."

The human side of "3.0" Bradley as a mathematics instructor carried forward during his tour as a tactical officer. As an example, he speaks of an incident involving a basketball player. "I happened to find out unofficially about a member of our basketball team being down in Highland Falls in civilian clothes. I sent for him. He was an Army boy, and I told him, 'I happen to know through unofficial sources, and as a tactical officer I cannot use them against you, but I just want you to know that I know that you were down in Highland Falls . . . in civilian



General Bradley's interest in USMA was a continuing one. (Top) Addressing Cadets in 1952. (Left) The two most distinguished members of the Class of 1915 at their 50th Reunion. (Right) In May 1966 inspecting an honor guard of Cadets with Cadet Captain Michael J. Higgins at the induction ceremony of Sylvanus Thayer into the Hall of Fame for Great Americans on the campus of New York University.



clothes. I just want to tell you what I think of you for doing such a thing. Here the Navy basketball game is two weeks off. You are a member of the first team, and you go and take a chance like that. What do you think the Corps of Cadets would think of you if they knew you were risking your value in the ARMY-Navy game by taking a chance like that? What would your dad think?

“ . . . the kid ‘bucked up,’ and I believe he retired as a three-star general. To me also it was a lesson in a different way of handling a Cadet instead of ‘skinning’ him and putting him on the area for nine months which we probably could have done. But it had its effect—just my talking to him and shaming him for taking a chance and letting the Corps of Cadets down.”

FORT BENNING—THE INFANTRY SCHOOL

Fort Benning and the Infantry School like West Point played a prominent role in General Bradley's preparation for duties at the highest military and governmental levels. It was in 1924 that he received orders from West Point to Benning as a student. Still regretting that he never had the opportunity to serve overseas during World War I, he found that the subject matter—a mixture of weapons courses and tactics of units up to brigade—was to his liking. Of more importance the course consisted mostly of fire and movement and how to coordinate fire and movement. There was very little material on the trench warfare of World War I.

To General Bradley this must have been a highlight of his career—he could shed the uncertainty caused by his missing the action in World War I. As he said: “I think before the end of the course we all felt that not having gotten overseas was not a handicap. We found that quite a number of the people who had been overseas were sort

of ‘locked-in’ in the methods of trench warfare. It was more difficult for them to forget and get into open warfare than it was for some of us who had not had that battle experience.”

After troop duty in Hawaii, where he conducted considerable tactical instruction and training, and further command and staff education at Leavenworth, General Bradley returned to Benning in 1929 for a four-year tour. The first year he taught as an instructor in tactics, then was placed in charge of the weapons section.

General Bradley felt that the instruction at Benning, under General (then Lieutenant Colonel) Marshall's guidance, had improved greatly. “For example,” he said, “no instructor could use notes,” except for a demonstration or on the range where exact timing was involved. “You were supposed to know your subject well enough to talk about it without referring to paper.”

But of more importance, this was the time when the unusual tactical skills and terrain analysis abilities of General Bradley became clearly evident. In a light vein, he tells of a particular terrain problem he conducted. “I had picked my ground and gone out and wandered over it a couple of times; and I had taken my bird dog out and had hunted over the area, so I could visualize the whole terrain. Then, I sat down and wrote the problem one morning—the situation, suggested answers, and so forth, and turned it in to what we used to call the Murder Board. They went over all problems.

“I turned it in before noon, and I had it back approved right after noon. None of the other instructors could believe it. I pointed out that they had not gone over the terrain as thoroughly as I had; not only had I walked over it several times, I had shot quail over it and walked over every step

of it—every foot of it. So I remember that as one way to write out a terrain problem—shoot quail over it and become familiar with every little draw and every little hill in it, and then you can sit down and write your problem.”

General Bradley’s knowledge of and competence with weapons had also progressed markedly. In 1932, General Marshall asked all the sections to conduct a demonstration for the entire group of instructors, so that all instructors would know what the other sections were doing. General Bradley said that he would like to conduct a weapons section demonstration because there were new developments that had not been seen by some instructors. Although some instructors were surprised by the suggestion, General Marshall approved it. He designed a demonstration, as he remembers it, “14 different phases, including direct laying machine gun, indirect laying, firing at a moving target with a 37mm, mortar demonstration, and so forth.”

Then came the time to run the demonstration, and he had to decide whether to let each instructor give his part or whether or not he would do all of the talking.

“The advantage of my doing all the talking,” he said, “I would not have to ‘warm up’ each time we shifted from one setup to the other. Whereas, if you left it to each instructor you would have fourteen instructors in charge of fourteen different setups—each one of them would have to get ‘warmed up.’ I finally decided I would do all the talking and would explain to the class when they arrived, ‘I will try to answer any questions, and any that I cannot, here’s Captain Lucas or whoever it would be that could answer.

Here’s the expert, he will answer any questions that I can’t.’

“We ran off this whole demonstration, that I thought would take about four hours, in two hours and a half.

When we got back on the bus after the last one, General Marshall turned to me and said, ‘Bradley, that’s the best demonstration I ever saw. You must give it to every class that comes to Fort Benning.’ So, I often thought, that little ‘if’ in there—if I had turned it over to the instructors in each case, it would not have gone off as well, I’m sure, because it would have taken them longer. And this way I was called to General Marshall’s attention—in that I had given the whole thing myself.”

In 1941, Omar N. Bradley, the first General in his class, returned to Benning for the third time, now as Commandant. With the rapid expansion of the Army, there was a critical need for officers. General Courtney Hodges, the previous Commandant, told General Bradley that he could not “get another student into this reservation without a shoehorn.”

About a month later General Bradley had to present a plan for additional classes to the same General Hodges. General Bradley said: “Courtney, if you can give me some more classes, I can take six more classes of officer candidates without more instructors, and if you will give me 106 more instructors, I can take on another 1,200 on top of that.”

After explaining his plan, he found General Hodges “a little bit skeptical” but a week later he received a call: “Brad, when do you want the first class?”

The expansion, an historical fact, was tremendous. General Bradley’s explanation makes it look easy. “All you do is, for example, a class comes in on Monday and one group of instructors would take them through the schedule one week at a time. We had a group in charge of each week, and at the end of that week they would turn over their students to the next group and pick up the



General George C. Marshall (left) at West Point. General Charles W. Ryder, Commandant, right, a classmate of General Bradley and later Commanding General of the 34th Infantry Division under General Bradley.

General and Mrs. Bradley with daughter Elizabeth. In addition to West Point, Benning and The Infantry School played an important role in the development of General Bradley’s career. As a student he found his earlier fears of missing action in World War I unfounded. As an instructor in tactics and head of the Weapons Section he excelled and earned the admiration of General George C. Marshall. In 1941 he lent his talents to expanding rapidly the officer output.



class that entered one week later. All I had to do was get an extra group of instructors—I believe it took 106 for all 12 weeks of instruction. You would take in another class on Tuesday and start them through, and another one on Wednesday, and finally we were taking in five classes a week—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday—each one with 1,200 students.”

MARKED FOR HIGH COMMAND

By the time the United States entered World War II there was no question that General Bradley was earmarked for high command. Another contributing factor of his career was his intense desire to acquire military knowledge. This too perhaps stems from his youth when he used dominoes to fight the British-American battles such as Bunker Hill. Throughout his career with troops and at the Infantry School, Command and General Staff School, and the War College, he demonstrated outstanding talents. There were, however, other influences on his career.

General Bradley credits Forrest Harding '08 who started night schools when they were together with the 14th Infantry. “It was not a prescribed school,” General Bradley says, “but to get us together one night a week . . . study tactics and solve little problems—tactical problems and, I always credited him, and I have told him—but that was a great help to me, that school he started at night.”

Another influence must have been General Bradley's admiration of General Sherman's tactics and leadership in the Civil War. General Bradley, a great believer in studying military history, says that speaking entirely from a tactical point of view and a leadership point of view, “One of the characteristics a leader must have is mental and physical energy because you don't remember many lazy men who

got anywhere in the military or civilian life in the world. Sherman possessed great mental and physical energy.

“In that campaign, as I understand it, he averaged about two and a half hours sleep a night—the rest of the time he was reconnoitering the front, keeping track of his units, reconnoitering the enemy's position, drawing up his orders. And in that campaign, he managed to maneuver the enemy out of position every time except one, and that time he had to break out and fight one battle because of the pressure put on him by Congress. They were criticizing him for not fighting a battle, so he finally had to stop and fight a battle and lose a lot of men.

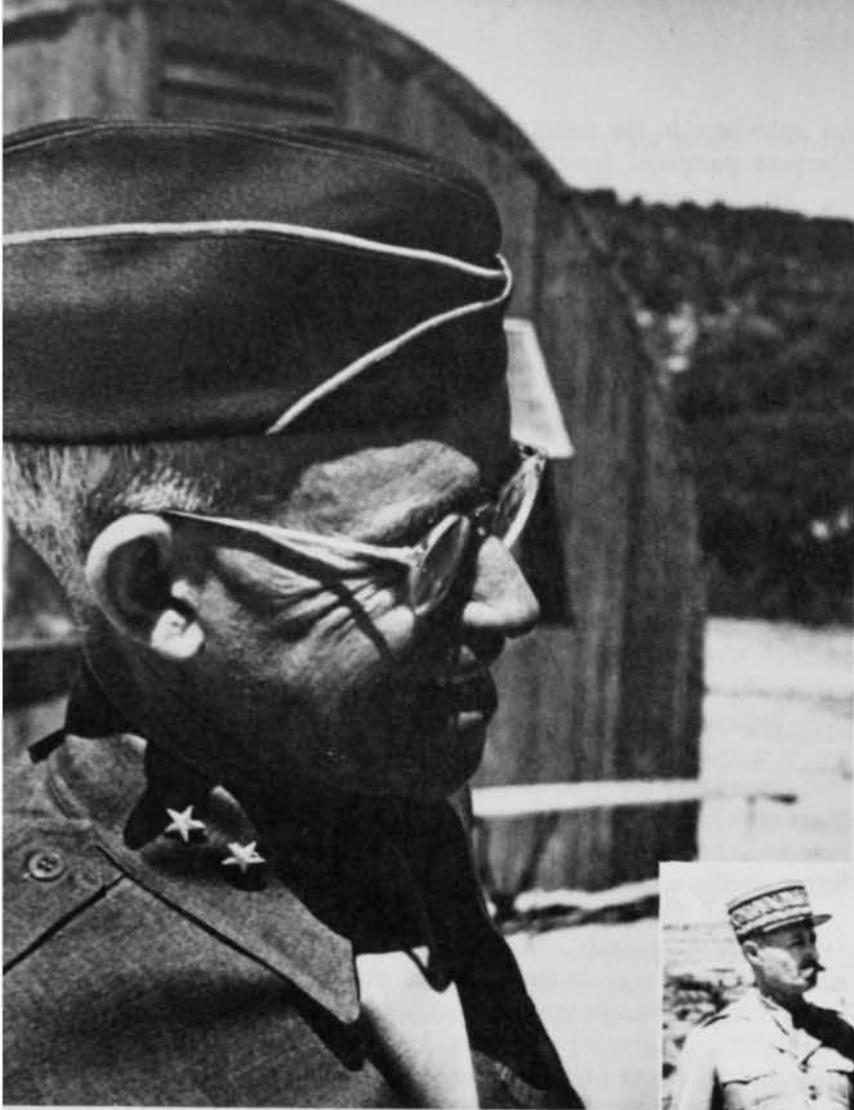
“All other times he maneuvered the enemy out of position by knowing what he was doing, getting his intelligence, getting some of it himself, being present, and his great mental and physical energy enabled him to do that. So, I've always thought that a great example of how to get results with minimum losses was to always try to apply those principles. In my campaigns usually some key position would come up that you had to get results all along the line, but a lot of times you do it by maneuver. . . I believe Sherman's campaign had more influence on my thinking than any one campaign I studied. And, that is besides from being Southern and Northern—that's purely military.”

General Bradley's impartiality even extends to the 1860's. He has said: “My Grandfather Hubbard, my mother's father, was on the Northern side and my Grandfather Bradley was on the Southern side, and I always say, when I'm down South I talk about my Grandfather Bradley and when up North I talk about my Grandfather Hubbard.”

By the time the United States entered World War II, without doubt General of the Army Omar N. Bradley had prepared himself for the rank he was to attain.

General Bradley's own account of World War II represents the best, straight forward account of his rise to fame. Commentator Edward R. Murrow said this is “the best command book to emerge from the last war. . . It is an even-handed, judicious and brilliant account . . . telling how the late war was fought and who fought it. This would be my choice — **A Soldier's Story.**”





Major General Bradley, after commanding the 82d and 28th Infantry Divisions went overseas in 1943 on a special mission for General Marshall, then as personal representative in the field for General Eisenhower in North Africa. Later as commander of II Corps, his troops took the historically famous Hill 609 in Tunisia and broke the heart of the German defenses to seize Mateur and Bizerte. In Sicily his Corps was described as one that "started and never stopped until the battle was over." (Left, Middle) Bradley in Tunisia and with General Giraud reviewing troops. (Bottom) With his famous map board and Major General Terry Allen in Sicily.





Planning the Normandy Invasion—SHAEF, Supreme Headquarters of Allied Expeditionary Force—front row, (left to right), Arthur Tedder (deputy commander in chief), Dwight Eisenhower (commander in chief), Bernard Montgomery (field commander)—second row, left to right, Omar Bradley (U.S. ground forces), Bertram Ramsay (allied navies), Trafford Leigh Mallory (air), Walter Bedell Smith (chief of staff). Of the planning and preparation General Bradley said: "We never talked of anything but success. There were no defeatists, no doubters in our camp."

A skilled strategist, tactician and leader, who coupled precise planning with daring conduct of action and concern for losses earned the respect of his men. (Left) With General Patton and (Right) Field Marshal Sir Bernard L. Montgomery.





Sharing the feeling that the French should first enter Paris, General Bradley then shares honors with General DeGaulle at the Liberation of Paris.

The human side—Lieutenant General Bradley, U.S. 12th Army Group, autographs the helmet of Private John Powell of Syracuse, New York, at a 9th Division command post near Hurtgen (February 1945). (Right) "Omaha" and "Utah," 1944.





Receiving his fourth star from Aides Hansen (right) and Bridge (left).

Victorious Generals in Europe—May 1945: Front row, left to right, Simpson, Patton, Spatz, Eisenhower, Bradley, Hodges, and Gerow; second row, second from left, Vandenberg and third left, Bedell Smith.



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



From the Normandy landings, the St. Lo breakout, across France to the Rhine, and the eventual meeting at the Elbe—General Bradley with Marshal Konev at his left, General Simpson on Konev's left and General Van Fleet second right from General Bradley at Soviet Dinner.



To Marshal Konev an American Jeep from the 12th Army Group—a horse to General Bradley from the USSR.



ASSEMBLY

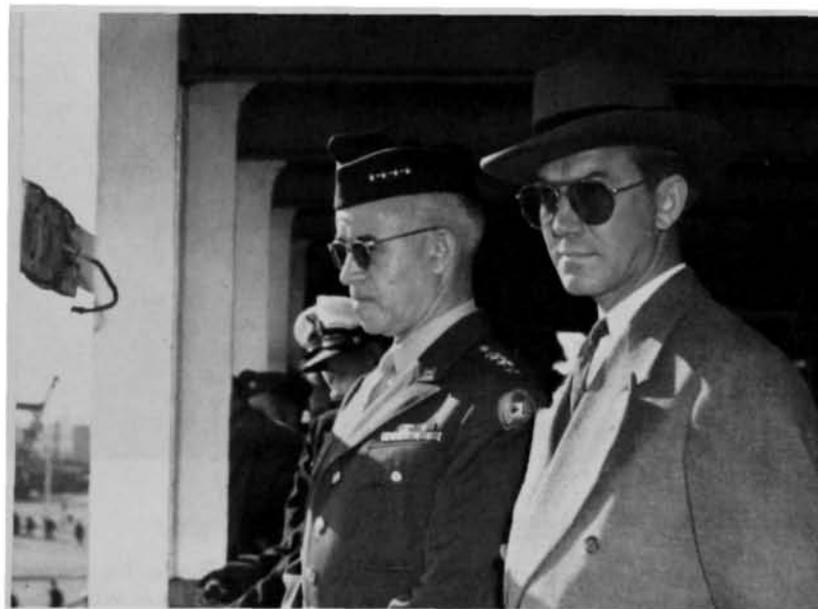


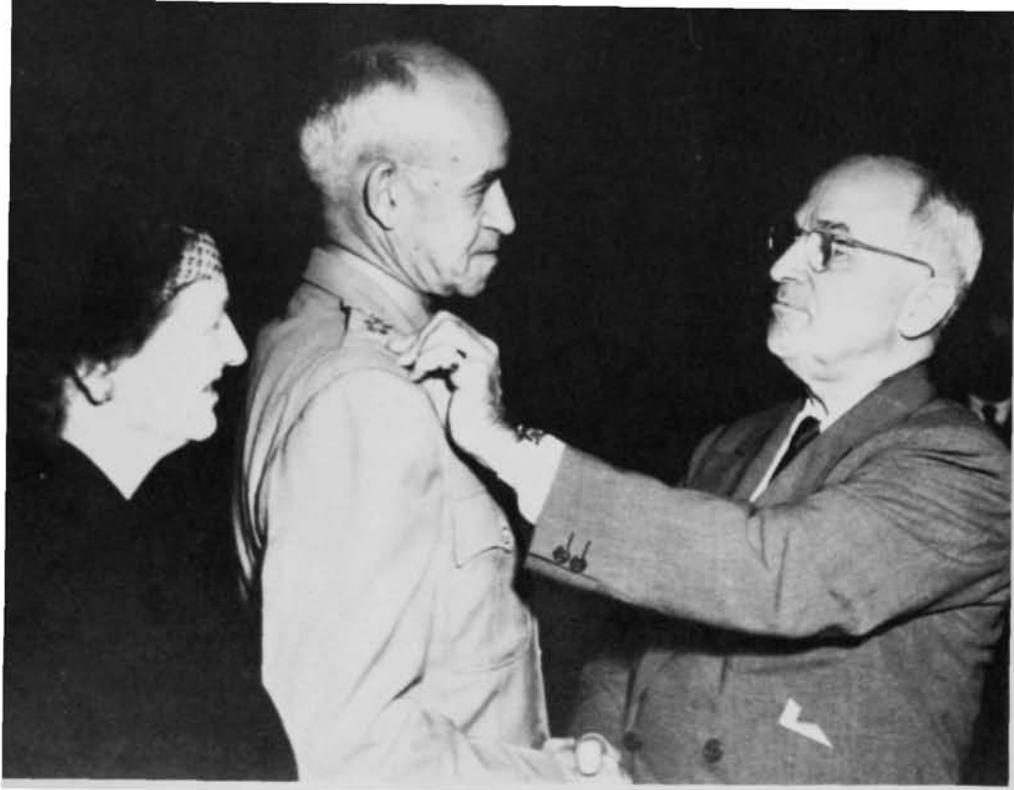
Homecoming at Moberly.

On 15 August 1945, General Bradley became Administrator of Veterans' Affairs. He reorganized the Veterans Administration, calling for expansion and decentralization, and above all for improvement in services to wounded veterans. Education, disability compensation, insurance, and hospitalization were among his other areas of concentration. He focused on a mutual working alliance with medical schools, secured some of the nation's best doctors for Veterans' hospitals and as consultants. Casting aside natural political involvement, he located new hospitals within easy access and reservoirs of medical talent. The "Veterans' Veteran" expression coined for General Bradley was one well-deserved.

(Top) With Representative from South Carolina, L. Mendell Rivers, at Bremerhaven, Germany, to start a four-week tour to determine the problems of occupation forces, August 1947.

(Bottom) Talking with troops in Germany.



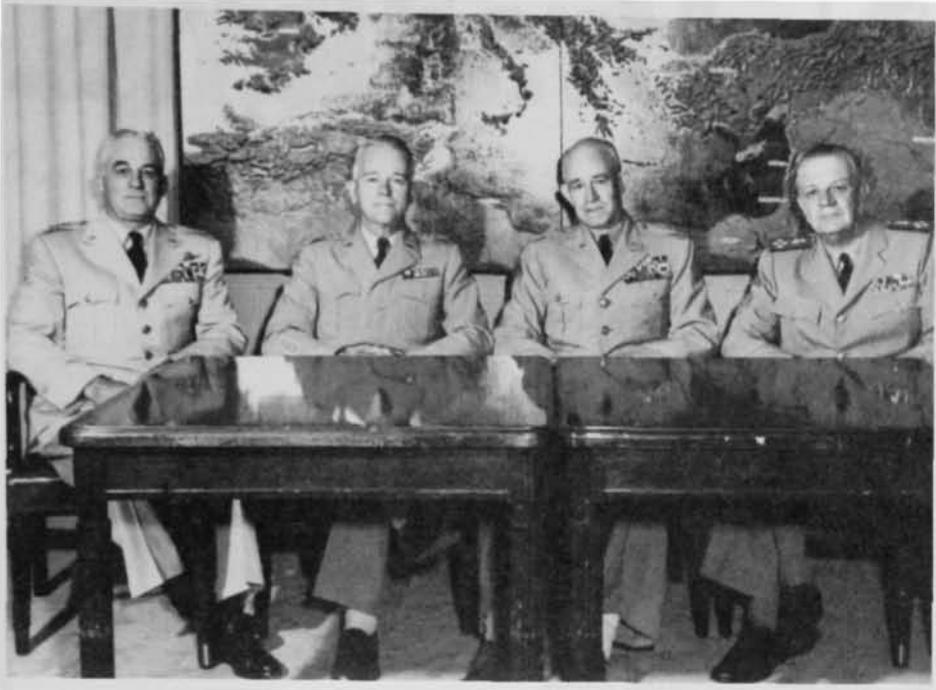


On 7 February 1948, General Bradley succeeded classmate Dwight D. Eisenhower as the Army's Chief of Staff. With an Army about half the size of his 12th Army Group, he began persuading Congress that the Army had been reduced to dangerous levels. Sworn in as the first Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff on 16 August 1949, two years later he was re-appointed for another term. President Harry S. Truman, a native Missourian who called General Bradley the "ablest field general the U. S. ever had" promoted him to five-star rank in September 1950. The late Mrs. Mary Q. Bradley takes part in the ceremony.



Probably the most distressing event during his tenure as Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, the Korean War brought to the forefront General Bradley's warning on preparedness to Congress. (Top) Greeted in Japan by General of the Army Douglas MacArthur, he brought the Joint Chiefs of Staff to make a survey in January 1950 of the military situation in the Far East before the war. (Right) He is welcomed in Korea by classmate General James A. Van Fleet. (Bottom) With General Ridgway in Korea, he talks with Colonel Gabreski, World War II "Ace."





The First Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

"For many years, I have been aware of the continuing need for close coordination and cooperation between our laboratories and the armed forces," General Bradley said when, in 1953, he joined the Bulova Corporation, a precision industry that had already contributed significantly to Weapons Development. (Right) Bulova's interest in training the disabled was without doubt a factor in his decision. Here he observes scoring ability of wheelchair athlete at Bulova Park. The General maintains a continuing interest in assisting the handicapped

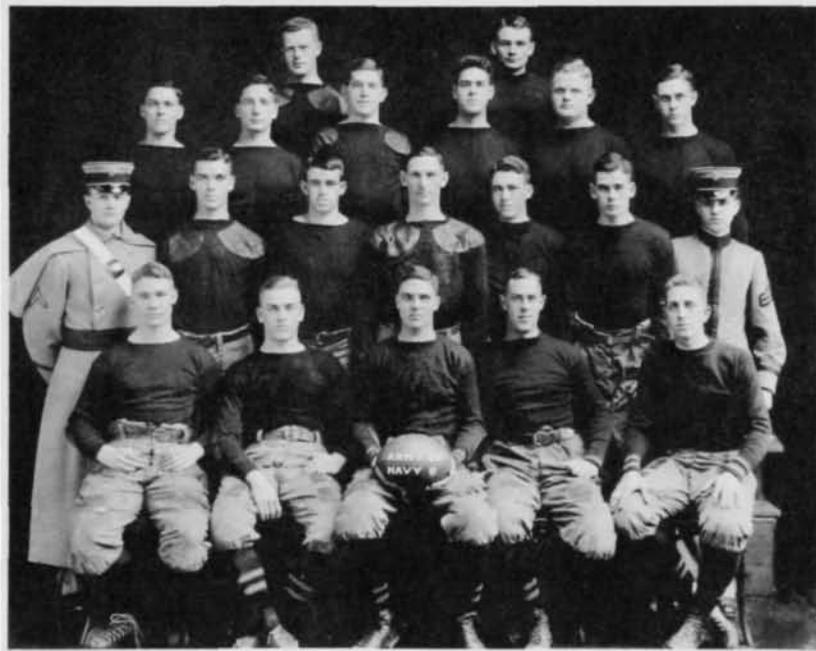


General and Mrs. Omar N. Bradley, the former Kitty Buhler, with "Utah" and "Omaha"—Christmas 1968.

Omar N. Bradley...



The ARMY Team (1914) with Omar Bradley (second from left)—The team returned almost intact to achieve an 18-3 record during the 1915 season.



ARMY's first undefeated football team—Omar Bradley, second row, third from left.



Omar Bradley, first row (left), continued his baseball career in the Service with the 14th Infantry Team.

ASSEMBLY

athlete

by COLONEL RED REEDER



Cadet Omar Bradley crowned three fine years at bat by hitting at a .383 average. His incredible throwing arm was respected throughout college baseball circles.

WEST POINT'S baseball coach, Sam Strang Nicklin, enjoyed raising his baritone voice before supper in the West Point Army Mess after his team gained a victory. "Sammy Strang," once utility infielder for Mr. John J. McGraw of the New York Giants, often sang arias in the clubhouse when the Giants won. The professionals liked this habit; so did West Point officers.

One summer evening in 1911 Sammy Strang's voice was particularly jubilant. At the end of his song, he said to a group of officers, "This afternoon I worked with six plebes who'll help us beat Navy. One of 'em can hit a curve and can throw with any major leaguer in the game. This guy from Missouri looks like Abraham Lincoln. His name is Mr. Omar Bradley."

Next year, in early March, eighty-six cadets reported to Sammy Strang. Bradley recalled his chances of earning a West Point baseball uniform, "I'd played a lot of ball before I saw West Point. In the summertime, we fellows in Higbee [Missouri] met at the diamond at nine and played till noon. Then we walked two miles and went swimming. Then we played more ball till suppertime. And if it was a nice evening, we played till dark. At West Point, I felt I had a good chance to be a regular."

But it wasn't play on a boys' diamond that built one of the best arms ever to throw from a West Point outfield. Bradley, a lanky, one hundred and forty-eight pound plebe, had developed an arm as strong as a two hundred pounder. He said in his attractive Missouri drawl, "I got my arm unloading forty-ton railroad coal cars with a shovel. After Dad died, there was just Mother and me, so I hunted up a summer job to help with expenses. I swung a shovel in a gondola coal car ten hours a day, six days a week, at thirteen cents an hour. The next summer I was more fortunate, as I landed a better job in a boiler shop, swinging a sledge hammer. They paid me seventeen cents an hour, and I only had to work nine hours a day. Both jobs strengthened my arms."

Coach Sam Strang Nicklin not only admired Cadet Bradley's powerful throwing arm, but he liked his upright stance at the plate and the free and loose way he swung a bat. Nicklin did not admire the way a close friend of Bradley's, a semi-pro player from Kansas, chopped at the ball. Nicklin, advanced baseball thinker, tried to convert Cadet Dwight Eisenhower from choke hitter to free swinger, but when the change failed to work Nicklin dropped Eisenhower from the squad, handing him perhaps his first disappointment.

As much as the coach encouraged Omar Bradley, when the 1912 season opened on the Plain, Bradley found himself on the bench with another classmate and outfielder, "Home Run" Hobbs. Nicklin was in no hurry to play underclassmen in the field because he had three veteran outfielders: "Swede" Anderson, "Dago" Ulloa, and team captain "Bill" Harrison.

But in the 1913 season Mr. Omar Bradley trotted out to left field and staked out a claim. Even then the coach saw Bradley's arm needed curbing. In one game, three opposing runners danced on the bases with two out. The batter hit a single right at Bradley. He caught it and tried to nail the runner at the plate. The ball sailed high over the catcher's head and kept rolling toward the parade ground. That night an officer said to Coach Nicklin, "That Mr. Bradley has a wonderful whip."

"Wonderful!" Nicklin gasped. "Three runs scored."

In the 1914 season left fielder Bradley crowned three fine years at the bat by banging the ball for an amazing .383 average. But even more incredible was his throwing arm. Word traveled college baseball circles, "Don't run on Bradley."

He became one of the best players ever to wear a West Point baseball uniform. Anyone picking an all-time West Point team must include the Cadet from Missouri who played baseball from nine until dark, with time out to go swimming.



A highly skilled fisherman and such "a deadly shot it was almost embarrassing to hunt with him."

Omar Bradley did not draw a West Point black jersey until he wore yearling's stripes. In 1912 the famous lineman "Pot" Graves okayed a Cullum Hall (scrub) uniform because Bradley now weighed one hundred and seventy-five pounds and because he had seen Bradley throw a baseball. "I think," Captain Graves told him, "you can work into center."

"Work" is the correct word. This was the day of Pot Graves' famous "breaking through practice," a line scrimmage Graves loved—a scrimmage possessing features of unarmed combat, karate, boxing, and wrestling. Life along the line of scrimmage, at this time, was more grueling than in the modern game. Graves howled for blood and got it.

After a two-year apprenticeship, Bradley lined up as third string varsity center. He wanted badly to earn the coveted A, and especially to play against Navy, but chances seemed as dim as a Hudson River sunrise on a foggy February morning. John J. McEwan, "The Giant from Minnesota," anchored that position, wrecking opponents' play in a manner that eventually earned him a niche in Football's Hall of Fame. The second string center was the capable and jovial "Snoops" Goodman. But suddenly the Tactical Department shook up the squad. Just before Navy game, in the 1914 season, Snoops Goodman ran afoul of the regulations and was benched by order of the Commandant of Cadets. It was a sad day for Goodman; he had to hand in his uniform.

Charley Daly, lovable father, now at the head of the ARMY team (later Hall of Fame coach) could be as sharp as an axiom in geometry. When he heard about Goodman, he snapped, "Bradley, I want you ready! Anything can happen in football."

Anything did happen. Early in the Navy game, McEwan received a head injury, and Bradley substituted twice for him. The 1914 Navy game was Cadet Bradley's best for the Black, Gray, and Gold. His passes to the backs (five of them starred: Prichard, VanFleet, "Prince Albert" Hodgson, "Bill" Coffin, and "Submarine" Benedict) were perfect. Bradley darted through Navy's line to block and, on defense, as linebacker, made tackle after tackle. When dusk fell on Franklin Field, the scoreboards read: "ARMY 20, NAVY 0." Omar Bradley contributed significantly.

1914 was a day when football players wore no numbers, to the confusion of all but the most devoted fans. In that ARMY-Navy game, sportswriters transferred Goodman from the area and had him substituting for McEwan. Walter Camp, attending in the crowd of "over 30,000," on the lookout for top-flight players, selected John McEwan as first string center on the All-America team. The lovable Giant from Minnesota, quick with a quip, told everyone for years, "Walter Camp thought I was Omar Bradley. Bradley made me All-American."

No writing on Bradley as an athlete is complete without mention of his skill on the golf course and with firearms.

When Brigadier General Bradley led the Infantry School, just before Pearl Harbor scourged the American people, he "owned" the Fort Benning course, delighting in challenging his students to eighteen holes. One of them, fresh from winning the Army Golf Championship of the Panama Canal Zone three times, rushed to the first tee to meet Bradley. But in three matches General Bradley, nine years older than his student, won twice and consoled, "You're going to be really tough when you get the lay of these tricky greens."

Bradley's fame with firearms became legendary in the United States Army. He said of his early training with weapons, "Back in Missouri, Dad bought me a twenty-two when I was seven. He gave me a shotgun the day I was thirteen." This early start, plus Omar's interest, made him a deadly shot.

It was almost embarrassing to hunt quail with him. On one occasion in south Georgia, when coveys of quail whirred up in front of the pointer, I, as Bradley's shooting partner, kept firing at the most obvious bird, regardless of which side of the dog the bird flew. I apologized.

"I'll tell you what to do," General Bradley said. "Instead of aiming at birds on your side of the dog, you take your pick, then I'll fire." It was unnerving to shoot and miss, or to cripple a bird, while Bradley waited and banged down bird after bird, often bagging a double.

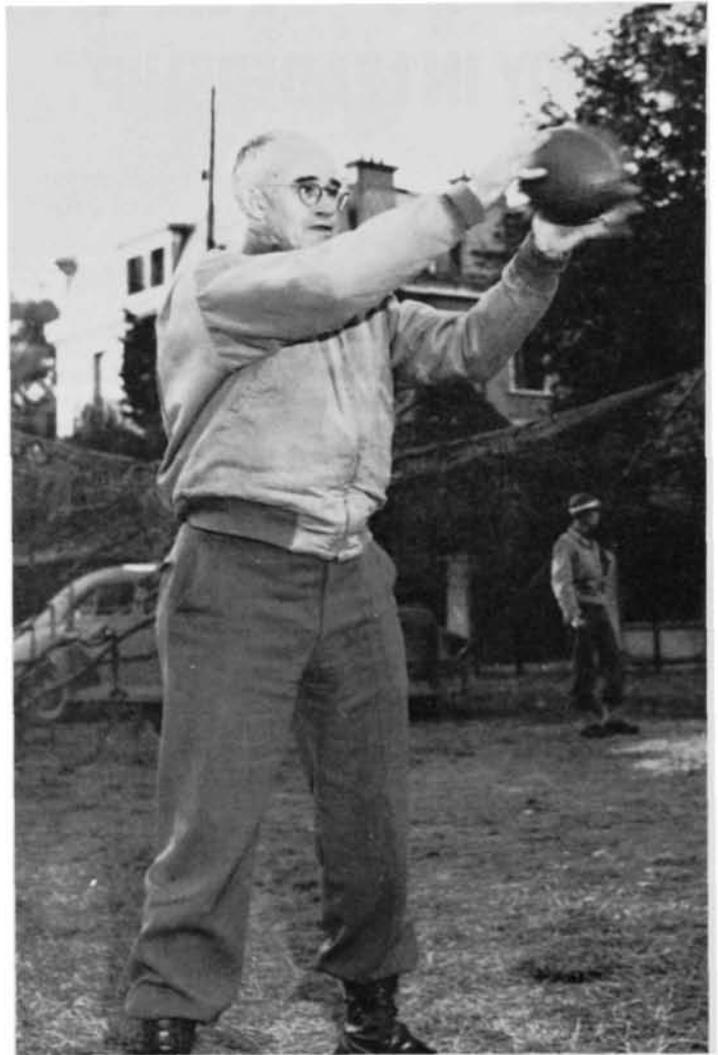
General Eisenhower liked to relate how, just before the Normandy invasion, Winston Churchill telephoned that he wanted to fire the new U. S. Army carbine. Eisenhower asked Bradley to arrange a match. When the three war leaders took position on a range, General Eisenhower said to the Prime Minister, "Sir, I'm warning you we are up against one of the best shots in the American Army."

Bradley said in his inherently modest manner, "Oh, I don't think so." Then he added, "I suggest that Mr. Churchill fire at the target twenty-five yards away, General Eisenhower at the one fifty yards away, and I'll take the far one. It's seventy-five yards."

The bullets ping-cracked down the range. The results? They will never be known, because at a signal from Bradley Major General Manton Eddy ripped down the targets, to the amusement of the Prime Minister and General Eisenhower, and hustled them away.

Omar N. Bradley relished his days on athletic fields. Baseball was his love. He felt proud of his contribution in football and never relinquished his interest in the ARMY team. Almost three decades after his dominating

play on the field in Philadelphia, he stood like a giant on the battlefield, controlling the thunder at Mortain.



Warming up for the invasion.



General Bradley, Bob Hope, and Cary Middlecoff.

ONE OF THE GREATEST

A STUDY IN LEADERSHIP

From the papers of
Lieutenant General Raymond S. McLain
Edited by Lieutenant Colonel Albert N. Garland, USA (Ret.),
for December 1969, *Military Review*, USAC&GSC,
Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas.

Twenty-five years ago (last December), the German Army mounted its last major offensive on the Western Front during World War II. The attack, which developed into the Battle of the Bulge, was directed against General Omar N. Bradley's 12th Army Group. A senior U. S. commander who participated in that battle was Raymond S. McLain, then major general, one of the Army's leading combat commanders of World War II.

Recently, I had the opportunity to read certain papers which had belonged to General McLain, a man about whom all too little has been written. Among the papers shown me by General McLain's son, Captain Robert D. McLain, U. S. Army, was a study prepared by the general shortly before his death on 14 December 1954, a study of the outstanding command and leadership qualities shown by General Bradley in northwest Europe during 1944 and 1945. Throughout most of this period, General McLain commanded the 19th U. S. Army Corps and was in a position which afforded him an excellent opportunity to observe General Bradley's particular qualities at first hand. General McLain felt, and many American military men would agree, that General Bradley was probably the finest field commander the Western Allies produced during World War II.

With Captain McLain's permission, I have edited his father's study for publication, hoping that what General McLain wrote will be regarded as a rare tribute from one fighting man to another, from a red-leg artilleryman to ". . . this combat infantryman, still ramrod-straight, who has grown old in his country's service. . . ."

LIEUTENANT COLONEL ALBERT N. GARLAND,
United States Army, Retired

WAS the German offensive in the Ardennes Forest in December 1944 the consequences of an inept decision on General Omar N. Bradley's part, or did it involve an astute and brilliant decision based on sound and deliberate military judgment?

Much of what has been written about this battle, particularly that by partisan supporters of Field Marshal Bernard L. Montgomery, has implied that the battle was the result of a blunder on General Bradley's part. Many people in the United States are somewhat tolerant of it only because of Bradley's sincerity, innate humility, and his many other brilliant performances.

About the companion charge from similar sources that General Dwight D. Eisenhower could not effectively command all of the ground forces in northwest Europe, and, therefore, should have appointed an over-all ground commander, I must say emphatically that General Eisenhower actively and effectively did command all of the ground forces—as well as all the other forces—under his control.

As a corps commander, I frequently felt his personal influence, and I know, too, that my division commanders and even some of my regimental and battalion commanders, on occasion, also felt his personal presence and influence. Further, there is overwhelming evidence that General Bradley was perfectly capable of commanding his 12th Army Group in accordance with the tactical and strategic plans without an intervening ground commander placed between himself and General Eisenhower. This ability of

Bradley's was especially evident in the drive across France, and again in the drive from the Rhine to the Elbe.

An idea quite prevalent during both World Wars I and II held that European generals were superior to any produced by the United States. But we proved in World War I, and far beyond doubt in World War II, that no other nation produces better top military leaders than the United States. I served in five different armies and with nine different corps in Europe and North Africa; I was not a Regular Army officer, so I do not think that I was too much prejudiced in favor of U. S. generals. I served under both Generals Sir Harold L. Alexander and Montgomery, and in close proximity to Lieutenant Generals Neil M. Ritchie and Brian G. Horrocks, the latter two a pair of fine British corps commanders. These four men were top-flight generals, highly capable, of whom any country could be proud.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR: Lieutenant Colonel Albert N. Garland, U.S. Army, Retired, received a B.S. degree in Education and an M. A. in History from Louisiana State University and has taught in New Orleans private schools and at Louisiana Polytechnic Institute. He served during World War II with the 84th Infantry Division and has served in Alaska, Taiwan, and Korea and in numerous assignments in the States. He was a member of the Office of the Chief of Military History from 1958 to 1962; was Assistant Editor of the Military Review from 1962 to 1965; and was Editor of Infantry from 1966 to 1968 when he retired after more than 20 years of active service. Colonel Garland, now on the faculty of the American University at its center at Fort Benning, Georgia, is the coauthor of Sicily and the Surrender of Italy, a volume in the Mediterranean series of the official history of the U. S. ARMY IN WORLD WAR II.



The late Lieutenant General Raymond S. McLain who rose from Private to General in the Oklahoma National Guard and who felt that General Bradley had the daring of a Stonewall Jackson and judgment comparable to a Robert E. Lee. He said that during the Battle of the Bulge General Bradley made one of the decisive military decisions of the war. General McLain, himself one of the Army's leading combat commanders in World War II, regarded General Bradley as the finest field commander the Western Allies produced during the war.

Alexander was self-effacing and extremely competent, and we who served under him in Sicily and Italy learned to respect him highly. Ritchie had great dignity and humility. But none of the four was superior in any respect to our own great generals.

It has also been suggested that Bradley was a good "tactician" but not a profound "strategist." But where do we find more discrimination and sound strategic judgment than Bradley exhibited at Aachen, in the Ardennes, or at the Normandy breakout?

No, Bradley had judgment, determination, tenacity, courage, daring, and general analytical capabilities equal to that of anyone in the field, and he will compare favorably with the top generals of history. He had the daring of a Stonewall Jackson and judgment comparable to a Robert E. Lee. His daring, though, is his one quality not usually recognized by the general public, or by many writers. It is a trait that history will reveal, of that I am certain.

I had many personal experiences which testify to Bradley's daring. One of them—a most vivid example in my mind—occurred when we broke out of our Normandy beachheads. My division, the 90th Infantry, was fighting near Le Mans as part of General George S. Patton Jr.'s Third U.S. Army when Bradley came to my command post. I knew the Germans were striking at Mortain, more than 80 miles to the rear, to close the Avranches breach and cut off Patton's army. I asked General Bradley how he could afford to have all of Patton's troops so far into France while this German threat was hammering at their rear. He replied that he not only felt he could contain the Germans at Mortain, but could also discover and counter any other German effort directed at his army group.

When I asked him what units he had at Mortain, Bradley said that both the 30th Infantry and 2d Armored Divisions were there. Since I had commanded the 30th Division's artillery at Saint-Lo, I knew how effectively it could put down fire when it was up against a strong German attack. Nothing could withstand that fire if the artillery had the ammunition and was handled properly. In fact, we had stopped several German counterattacks after we had forced a crossing of the Vire River north of Saint-Lo. Bradley's assurance and optimism made a profound impression on me, a feeling that was again to come with our fight at Aachen.

After much of General Gunther van Kluge's army had been destroyed in the Falaise pocket, Patton's Third Army streamed east, thrusting toward the German border. Major General Troy H. Middleton's corps was driving to take Brest. Although the German forces opposing us had taken

SPRING 1970



France—July 1944—Lieutenant General Omar N. Bradley, U.S. First Army commander, talks with Lieutenant General George S. Patton, later commander of the U.S. Third Army, and Field Marshal Sir Bernard L. Montgomery, commander of the British 21st Army Group.



France—July 1944—Lieutenant General Omar N. Bradley talks with General Dwight D. Eisenhower and Major General Ira T. Wyche (right) Commanding General, 79th Division, during lunch at the latter's field headquarters. General Bradley commanded the U.S. First Army at the time, and General Eisenhower was Supreme Commander of the Allied Expeditionary Forces.

France—August 1944—Prime Minister Winston Churchill pays a visit to Lieutenant General Omar N. Bradley, U.S. 12th Army Group commander.





Severe weather conditions deprived General Bradley of his tactical air support and reconnaissance during The Battle of the Bulge.

a terrific battering, many German commanders pulled back their remaining units with great rapidity, fighting delaying actions in almost every village and at every strong terrain feature.

The Third Army crossed the Seine River south of Paris; its north flank then crossed the Marne River at Chateau-Thierry and arrived at Reims. There, the Third Army ran out of gasoline. My division quickly cleared the local airfield, and additional gasoline and ammunition were flown in. From that point Patton took his units to the Moselle River at Metz where again his supplies were exhausted and the Third Army forced to halt while the logistic problems were being solved.

In the meantime, Lieutenant General Courtney H. Hodges' First U.S. Army had kept pace on the north, streaming across the Seine and through Belgium. Montgomery's army group extended from Hodges' left to the sea.

Winter Offensive

Even as Patton waited at Metz for additional supplies, a number of Hodges' divisions arrived near Aachen, the former capital of the great Emperor Charlemagne. And it was at this point and at this time that the Allied field commanders faced up to a major decision: whether or not to carry on with a winter campaign.

After carefully considering all of the factors, General Eisenhower decided on a winter offensive, hoping thereby to keep the Germans off balance, to prevent the Germans from stabilizing their lines, and to end the war as quickly as possible. He also decided to continue advancing on a broad front to keep the Germans from striking his flanks, a move which, if successful, would fold up a part of his command; this would permit the Germans to defeat his armies "in detail."

The German forces had fallen back by now and were gathering considerable strength in and behind the Siegfried Line and along the Rhine River. The Siegfried Line stretched from Switzerland to the sea and included the famed "Dragon's Teeth"—a solid ribbon of concrete teeth, about two or three feet high, supposedly to prevent enemy tanks from crossing any part. The teeth looked like an impassable barrier, but, actually, it was just a showpiece, and a ridiculous expenditure of resources. My guess is that no military man of any consequence in Germany ever gave the row of teeth any serious consideration. The idea

must have been Adolf Hitler's, intended primarily for propaganda purposes and public consumption.

Behind the "Dragon's Teeth," though, there were military installations that were quite effective. These consisted of a series of pillboxes and other defensive fortifications arranged in such a way that they could cover almost all the terrain the entire length of the great defensive Siegfried Line. These were of some consequence, and reducing them would be a major task.

For Eisenhower's winter campaign to succeed, the Siegfried Line would have to be broken, a troublesome little stream known as the Roer River would have to be crossed, and a drive would have to be made to the Rhine River. But the one great problem that faced all of us was what would be the cost to us in casualties to break the line. In fact, we had grave doubts as to whether or not we could make the break. A most important item of consideration was the status of the mobile forces the Germans still had available for use as maneuver forces, forces essential to defend a river line or a defensive position like the Siegfried Line.

Now, it was Bradley's turn to make a profound decision: whether he would continue his drive to the Rhine and be prepared to cross that river or whether he should adjust his forces to meet every threat and movement of the opposing German forces. There is a military axiom that when a commander permits the enemy to make him conform to his actions, he is lost. Bradley refused to let the German dispositions dominate his plans and objectives. He continued the battle he was fighting at Aachen so that he could make the breach he would need for his forces to drive to the Rhine.

Across the way, Bradley's opponents knew that they could not let the Americans breach the Siegfried Line and reach the Rhine River, for then, the vital Ruhr industrial areas would be dominated by Bradley's guns. They also refused to let Bradley make them conform to his actions, despite the greater consequences involved. The Germans continued to concentrate in the Eifel, opposite the Ardennes. While there always will be a question as to how much influence any German general had on an action where Hitler's intuitions came into play, still, a sound principle was being followed even if the project was hopeless.

Had Bradley juggled his forces to try to place adequate strength before every enemy move, he would have been running up and down the line and not fighting. There



As commander of the 12th United States Army Group, General Bradley (center) commanded the largest number of American soldiers (1,300,000 combat troops) ever to serve under one commander. His key commanders shown with him at Namur, Belgium, were (left to right): George S. Patton, Third Army; Courtney Hodges, First Army; William Simpson, Ninth Army; and Leonard Gerow, Fifteenth Army.

had already been a critical situation in the Saar and the Colmar pocket, but Eisenhower and Bradley had not swerved from their major plans and the objective of driving the German armies behind the Rhine River. They continued the drive they had started.

"Second Battle of Aachen"

The "Second Battle of Aachen"—as the Germans called it—began on 16 November 1944. My corps and Major General J. Lawton Collins' corps breached the line in our respective zones and arrived on the Roer River ten days later.

We knew that the Germans were concentrating their 5th and 6th Armies in front of the Ardennes in a zone then occupied by their 15th Army. I visited Middleton a few days before the German breakthrough, and he told me then that he was concerned with the German buildup along his front, that he had only one complete division

on hand and that one had never seen combat. The other divisions in his corps had just returned from heavy fighting in the Hurtgen Forest and were at greatly reduced strengths.

Middleton said, though, that he had talked with Bradley about the situation. Bradley had told him that he had studied the possibility of a German attack in the Ardennes, but felt the Germans would not attack there because there was no objective that they could reach which would give them a decisive advantage. Bradley preferred to pursue his offensive intent and strike from Aachen toward Cologne and the Ruhr which would be a mortal blow to the Germans. Finally, Bradley insisted that wherever the Germans attacked—if they attacked at all—he could meet and defeat them. Certainly, Bradley continued, he could defeat them in the Ardennes with the three fine U. S. armies—all highly mobile—that were then assigned to his 12th Army Group.

Lieutenant General William H. Simpson (then commander of the Ninth Army) later (Continued on page 50)

France—June 1969—General of the Army and Mrs. Omar N. Bradley are greeted by French children waving American flags upon arriving in Carentan for ceremonies commemorating the twenty-fifth anniversary of D-Day.



Lieutenant Colonel Arthur E. (Gene) Dewey, a 1956 USMA graduate and White House Fellow (1968-69), along with classmate Jack Woodmansee and Ronald Lee '54 are the three West Pointers who have participated in the highly selective fellowship program. Dewey, an Army aviator and registered professional engineer, has flown more than 300 hours in combat support missions in Vietnam. A graduate of the Command and General Staff College, he has served as Assistant Executive Secretary of the Army Scientific Advisory Panel and as Aide to the Commanding General, U.S. Army Materiel Command. Married to the former Priscilla Parce of Syracuse, New York, Dewey is scheduled to return to Vietnam in a command assignment.



IN most cases, by the end of the year, the typical Fellow will have written speeches, attended conferences, supervised staff work, reviewed proposed legislation, answered congressional inquiries, chaired meetings, drafted reports, conducted briefings, and spear-headed one or more personal projects."

The general description of White House Fellow work experience contained in the official brochure acquires added significance from Gene Dewey's observation that all of the tasks outlined "have happened in a single day—along with many others too improbable for the brochure to describe."

Lieutenant Colonel A. E. (Gene) Dewey, Class of 1956, speaks glowingly of his experiences as a White House Fellow (1968-69). Along with his classmate, Jack Woodmansee, and Ronald Lee, Class of 1954, Gene Dewey rounds out the three West Pointers who have participated in the highly selective fellowship program since its inception in 1964.

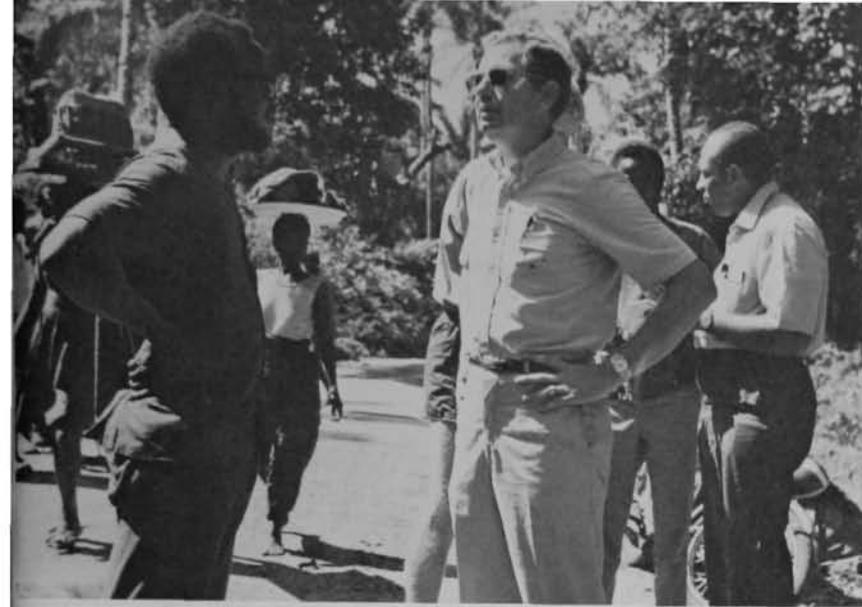
In the words of Stephen P. Strickland, the program director in 1968-69, "The purpose of the White House Fellows is to identify and in a sense to help develop the rich talent that is abroad in the land—and in our young citizens." Or in other words, those of President Lyndon B. Johnson when he started the program in 1964: ". . . to give the Fel-

lows firsthand, highlevel experience with the workings of the Federal government, and to increase their participation in national affairs."

The experiences of Gene Dewey, who earned the reputation of being "the only White House Fellow to have been shot at, and to have been *thrown out of jail*" translate the purposes into a unique and at times a fiction-like story.

Turning first to the general nature of the program, Dewey feels that: "It is like nothing I, or probably most of the eighty-six participants in the program's five-year history, had ever experienced or even imagined before. This is because, above all, it is a working fellowship, and the work is often done directly with a Cabinet Officer or a member of the White House Staff. But it is also a year long educational adventure with emphasis on confrontation with new disciplines and unfamiliar sets of problems. This self renewal aspect, this plan of taking young leaders briefly out of the past pattern of whatever their occupation, was uppermost in John Gardner's mind when he first proposed the idea to President Johnson. In practice, it has proved to be perhaps the single most rewarding feature of the White House Fellows Program."

For Gene Dewey his White House Fellow year divided into two categories: direct association with the Adminis-



Gene Dewey discussing relief with a Provincial Director for the World Council of Churches in Biafra.



Dewey (left) discussing the agricultural situation in Biafra with a staff member of the World Council of Churches (October 1969).

Gene Dewey: White House Fellow

by D. E. HALPIN

trator of the Agency for International Development (AID), in a variety of projects affecting the U. S. foreign assistance program; and later, assignment to the Department of State with the President's Coordinator for Relief to the civilian victims of the Nigerian Civil War.

The tasks of individual Fellows, however, vary greatly, but Dewey believes that the word "participation" is the common key. "It has meant not only the shooting and the jailing; for other Fellows it has meant standing on the figurative firing line of improving Federal juvenile delinquency programs, or leaving an impact on civil rights enforcement, or acting as top staff assistants in the daily business of policy making at places like the Bureau of the Budget or the Post Office Department. Everyone's role has been different, but in general Fellows have not used the years just to take notes for history; instead, inasmuch as one year permits, they have elected to make history."

For White House Fellows there is no question that the combined educational and operational nature of the program offered at the highest level of government affords young leaders unprecedented opportunities for great responsibility and expanded vision at an early point in their careers. To the military participant, as in the case of Gene Dewey, he views the program also as "a year long end-run

around a career structure which necessarily requires that he stand in line for years before receiving (if ever) this kind of broadening educational exposure and taste of the highest responsibilities."

Gene Dewey began his end-run with the Agency for International Development, an assignment he particularly liked because the Administrator had repeatedly asked for a Fellow and had plans for his use. Gene set for himself four primary objectives before the program got underway: (1) to get off to a running start; (2) to learn quickly as much as possible about the overall AID system; (3) to concentrate on the mainstems of AID's activities—food, including the "green revolution" in the developing world—and population control; and (4) to make a lasting impression in one area.

After cramming in Washington trying to catch up with colleagues in the foreign assistance field, Dewey, at the suggestion of the Administrator, embarked on a trip around the world where he not only gained a broad view of operations at U. S. embassies and AID missions in key developing countries, but also contributed to the solution of a particularly vexing problem. The problem concerned excess property—"innocent enough on the surface since it involved AID in an innocent brokerage role between the Defense



Firsthand concern in a humanitarian effort.



On a trip into the interior of Gabon with the U. S. Ambassador to Libreville, Richard Funkhouser. The plane was provided by President Bongo.

Department, with excess civilian-related equipment, and the Third World needing such trucks, graders, and bulldozers to build their countries." Rehabilitation contracts for this excess equipment in Europe, however, had generated devastating national publicity as well as Congressional Hearings.

In four key countries on his trip—Kenya, Tunisia, Turkey, and Pakistan—Dewey employed management skills acquired through Army experience to look at an area where it was feared the deepest problems rested—in-country management of the excess property program.

Following his five-week trip, he reported to the AID Administrator with deep underlying problems involving management within the using countries. The Administrator approved nearly all of his findings and recommendations, and they became the basis for one of the more efficient and soundly managed elements of the U. S. foreign assistance program.

Dewey stresses the "fabulous benefits" of the trip to him personally. He said that "It revealed the enormous difficulties of trying to manage the foreign assistance dollar, and attempting to balance foreign sensitivities with the strings attached to aid; . . . and it was an assuring, often surprising, view of U. S. Government sense of priorities and proper focus of our resources in key developing countries."

Gene also had a chance to see the competitive East-West aid programs in places like Tanzania and Pakistan. And in discussing other highlights of his trip he said: "I had a long weekend with our Ambassador to Tunisia, touring the country on one of his people to people excursions; I saw our aid program in an almost forgotten area—Afghanistan, and in an area no one will ever forget—Vietnam. I also fulfilled a military man's lifelong dream to drive from Kabul to Rawalpindi through the Khyber Pass."

Then came Nigeria/Biafra. "My involvement there really did not come that suddenly," Dewey said, "but as an outgrowth of some interim projects which I started in December. One was a study of AID's relationship with colleges and universities (particularly stretching and stimulating since it involved a subject about which, at the outset, I knew practically nothing). The others involved my objective—to concentrate on the mainstreams of our foreign assistance effort. The combination of the 'green revolution' and the enormous challenges of controlling the world's

population were the twin areas in which I hoped to spend most of the balance of the year."

One of several ways to approach the food part of Dewey's objective was to look at the management of Public Law 480 food grants to developing countries. Rutherford Poats, Acting AID Administrator, suggested this, and he also mentioned the mushrooming amounts being spent for PL 480 food in Nigeria/Biafra relief, and the urgent need to find a workable avenue for getting relief supplies into the surrounded Biafran enclave.

Such casual beginnings have led to surprising developments, but, as Dewey expresses it, "this was to go far beyond my wildest imagination. No one could have forecast the ensuing scenario—participation in the first logistics survey of the relief distribution effort; a milestone in U. S. involvement with the appointment of a Presidential Relief Coordinator, and myself a key member of his staff; two trips to Nigeria, plus two flying visits into the Biafran enclave itself; conferences with Cabinet members and leaders of both sides; eight trips to Europe to coordinate with West European governments on the relief question; negotiating sessions with representatives of the belligerents; side trips to Copenhagen, Cotonou, Tel Aviv, Libreville, and an obscure island off the coast of Africa called Sao Tome—in a variety of missions that reflected the enormous scope and complexity of this problem, and the almost endless variety of ways in which I could, and did, participate."

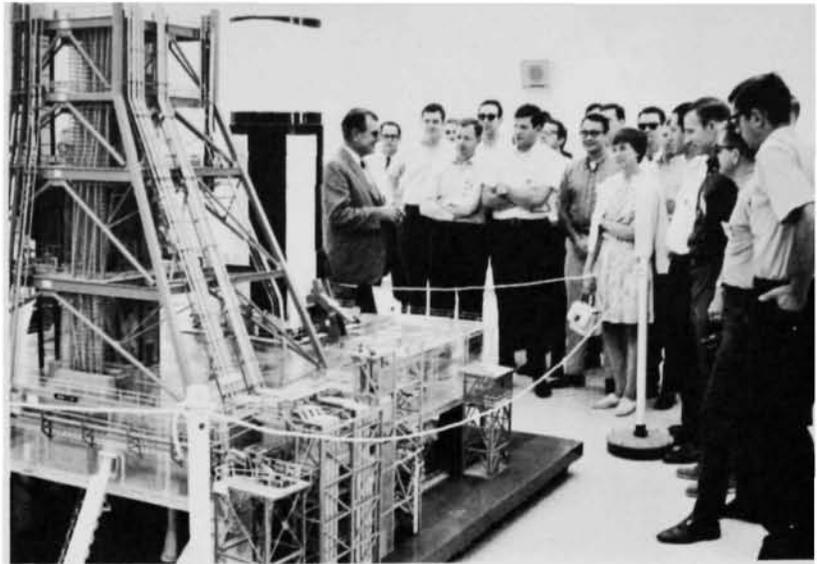
Like the excess property problem, the Nigeria/Biafra relief effort was not going as well as it should—making it tailor-made for a short-term White House Fellow to get involved. Prior to taking an on-the-scene look, Dewey, reading between the lines of cables, first analyzed Nigeria/Biafra relief as an enormous logistics problem of moving thousands of tons of food to millions of people—and being run by workers and volunteers with good intentions but without sufficient logistical knowledge.

Dewey on his first Nigerian trip took with him "the best logistician I knew—the Special Projects Officer (Mr. 'Pat' Flaherty) of the Army Materiel Command with whom I had worked closely for two years in my assignment as Aide to the Commanding General."

The National Security Council was meeting on the Nigerian problem as they were flying toward Lagos, ex-



Secretary Laird meeting with 1968-69 White House Fellows, answering questions posed by Dewey, second from left.



Hosted by NASA at the APOLLO 11 launch.

ploring the assumption that the U.S. could increase the effectiveness of its humanitarian support to the war victims while the fighting continued, and if so, which of the several options presented offered the greatest likelihood of success.

"As a first priority for my trip," Dewey said, "I was to confirm on the ground the assumptions behind one of the options which we hoped would result in a surface relief route to the Biafran enclave. This was the now famous Cross River route. It was first mentioned in late 1968 by Ambassador August Lindt, the International Red Cross Commissioner for West Africa, (Lindt was later arrested in Lagos on a technicality and subsequently declared persona non grata; it was in trying to effect his release that I was

thrown out of jail), and received a favorable reaction from our country team in Lagos. But before presenting this as the U.S. Government's front runner, we needed a ground survey to verify that it was feasible in all its logistics, military, and political aspects.

"With the help of my logistician team member, Mr. Flaherty, I was able to make this survey and send a confirming cable to Washington while the NSC was still in session. (It was during this survey, while on the Nigerian side of the River along that portion which forms the border between Federal and Biafran territory, that we came under intense small arms fire from Biafran positions on the far bank. Our military escort was able to return the fire and cover our escape.)

(Continued on page 51)

A field trip to the UN and meeting with Secretary General U Thant.



General Koster

Leaves

USMA

Major General Samuel W. Koster '42, who commanded on all levels from Platoon to Division and served on staffs from Regimental to SHAPE levels, earned the reputation as one of the Academy's most popular Superintendents.



GENTLEMEN of The Corps:

"My appearance before you today is the most difficult I have ever had to make. I want you to be among the first to know that I will soon leave West Point.

"I have been informed by my superiors that action has been initiated against me in connection with my performance of duty in the Spring of 1968 while serving as Commanding General, Americal Division, in Vietnam.

"I have therefore requested reassignment in order to separate the Military Academy and you of the Corps from the continuing flow of public announcements or any other connection with the alleged events which took place in Vietnam involving elements of my former command.

"My tenure as Superintendent of the United States Military Academy has been one of the most rewarding experiences of my life. I am most proud to have been associated with you of the Corps during this time.

"I wish to say that throughout my military career the cherished principles of our motto—DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY—have served as a constant guide to me. I shall continue to follow these principles as long as I live.

"Every one of you can have a wonderful experience in the military profession. To serve one's country true and faithfully is of the highest calling. To this end, may good fortune and success come to all of you in the future."

After this brief and forthright address to The Corps at the noon meal in the Cadet Mess on Tuesday, 17 March, General Koster saluted and departed. As he left, 3,700 Cadets rose and gave him a standing ovation. The following day a banner was hung by Cadets in the middle of Washington Hall—"Don't Let 'em Get You Down." And prior to Wednesday's noon meal The Corps voluntarily circled the Plain to pass in review in front of Quarters 100 as General and Mrs. Koster stood outside their home.

ASSEMBLY



Cadet Brigade Commander John T. Connors presents General Koster with a Cadet sword

The affable Cherie Koster, a model Army lady.



Without doubt General Koster will be remembered not only as one of the most popular Superintendents in the Academy's history, but also as one who concentrated on skillfully guiding the Academy's progress through a critical period. Since he became Superintendent on 26 June 1968, General Koster presided over the growth and change at the Academy, perhaps best represented by the continuing expansion of The Corps and facilities, and curriculum evolution.

Turning first to the Admissions Program, General Koster felt that in too many cases qualified young men simply did not recognize that they were eligible and might qualify to attend the Military Academy. He strongly promoted the Cadet Public Relations Program aiming toward placing two cadets a year into each Congressional District and into schools considered by USMA to be the best producers of Cadet prospects. He focused on enlarging the District Representative Program—where one or more representatives of the Academy act as points of contact between outstanding young men, Congressional leaders, and the Admissions Office—and the program more than doubled during his tenure. Additionally, he approved a short, new film, "Making of a Leader," to assist those interested in explaining the advantages of USMA and military service. The Boys State and Educator Visit Programs also continued to receive emphasis during his Superintendency.

The stepped-up public relations program helped produce the greatest number of candidates in the history of the Academy, those nominated for the Class of 1973—the largest class ever to enter USMA. Applications for the Class of 1974 thus far surpass those of the previous year.

Additional facilities to match the requirements of a Corps of Cadets expanding from 2,500 to 4,400 also marked the twenty-one-month tour of (Continued on page 52)

Major General Koster talks to General Lemnitzer. The former Superintendent was well respected by Alumni.





Major General Knowlton, Jan. '43, brings to his assignment as 49th Superintendent across-the-board knowledge and experience—military and academic.

GENERAL KNOWLTON...

49th Superintendent

ON 23 March, Major General William A. Knowlton, who rose from the rank of Private to General during a career marked by distinguished combat command and staff experience, assumed duties as the Academy's 49th Superintendent. An officer who blends the diversified skills of a scholar, author, teacher, and linguist with his military abilities brings to his current assignment across-the-board knowledge and experience—military and academic.

In retrospect, his successful military career and appointment as Superintendent should have been predictable more than thirty years ago. His keen interest in becoming a professional officer was clearly evident when he gradu-

A "Distinguished Cadet" all three and one-half years, a Captain in The Corps and Commander of the 2d Battalion, 2d Regiment. Right—Lieutenant Knowlton in World War II period with the 87th Cavalry Reconnaissance Squadron (Mechanized), 7th Armored Division.



Brigadier General Knowlton served in Vietnam on the staff of the U. S. Military Assistance Command and as Assistant Division Commander of the 9th Infantry Division.

ated with distinction from St. Mark's School, Southborough, Massachusetts, in 1938. Receiving a First Alternate Congressional Appointment to USMA from Senator Henry Cabot Lodge and found fully qualified for entrance, he had an opportunity to attain his career goal. Then the principal appointee—Colonel Elliott C. Cutler, now Professor of Electrical Engineering at the Academy—qualified for entrance, and General Knowlton enlisted in the Army National Guard. A year later, on his return from duty with Company E, 298th Infantry Regiment in Hawaii, his perseverance led to his admission to USMA through a Congressional Appointment from Representative Charles C. Gifford, 15th District of Massachusetts.

A "Distinguished Cadet" all three and one-half years, a Captain in the Corps and Commander of the 2d Battalion, 2d Regiment, and a Cadet academic instructor in Spanish during his First Class Year, he participated in sports—goalie of the Plebe Hockey Team, half miler on the Plebe Track Squad, Manager of the Varsity Soccer Team, and a member of the championship intramural lacrosse team. These athletic talents coupled with the Dialectic Society, 100th Night Show, *Pointer* staff, Radio and Camera Clubs, and Cadet Orchestra all render a part to his class *Howitzer* description: "Soldier from his cradle days, accordionist, actor, writer. . . ." It should have added "linguist" for General Knowlton enjoys languages and has been rated at a high level of competence by the Army in French, Spanish, Portuguese, German, and Russian.

Shortly after graduating on 19 January 1943, seventh in a class of 409, he was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant of Cavalry and began a series of command assignments extending from Platoon Leader through Assistant Division Commander. During World War II, he was assigned to the 87th Cavalry Reconnaissance Squadron (Mechanized), 7th Armored Division. He served progressively as Assault Gun Platoon Leader during Third Army's dash across

France, Squadron Staff Officer during combat in Belgium and The Netherlands, and Reconnaissance Troop Commander throughout most of the period from the Battle of the Bulge to the end of the war in Germany. He earned distinction and the Silver Star from the 82d Airborne Division for commanding a reconnaissance mission deep behind German lines to make one of the first contacts with the Soviet Forces north of Berlin.

Subsequent command assignments included Commanding Officer, Motor Transport Battalion, Office of Military Government (U.S.), in Berlin, Germany, in 1945, and Commanding Officer, 1st Battalion, 3d Armored Cavalry Regiment, at Fort Meade in 1958—the first battalion to receive the STRAC superior unit award. In 1963, he became Commanding Officer, 1st Armor Training Brigade at Fort Knox, charged with Advanced Individual Training for tank crewmen and reconnaissance scouts. Then in January 1968, General Knowlton reported to the 9th Infantry Division in Vietnam, serving until July as its Assistant Division Commander. This five-month period included the Vietcong TET offensive, the defeat and dispersal of Vietcong units around provincial capitals of the Mekong Delta, the reopening and resurfacing of Route 4—the highway lifeline to Saigon—and a five-day battle in the Plain of Reeds which involved the defeat of four different Vietcong battalions. General Knowlton was awarded two additional Silver Stars: one for gallantry at a Fire Support Patrol Base which came under sudden attack, and the other for action in the Battle of the Plain of Reeds.

General Knowlton's staff assignments are as equally impressive as his command ones. In addition to his staff duties during World War II with the 87th Cavalry Reconnaissance Squadron (Mechanized), in 1945, he served as S3, Headquarters Regiment, U.S. Control Group Council, Berlin, and the following year as Counter-Intelligence Staff Officer in the U.S. Forces (continued on page 52)

The Knowltons: front row: Mrs. Knowlton and Hollister, back row, left to right, Timothy R., Davis D., William A. Jr., and General Knowlton.



Major General George Eckhardt, USMA '35 and Commanding General of the 9th Infantry Division, congratulated Brigadier General Knowlton after he had been decorated by Vietnamese General Vien with the Gallantry Cross with Palm for Post TET 1968 battles.



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



Ambassador Bunker Receives Thayer Award

THE Honorable Ellsworth Bunker, United States Ambassador to South Vietnam, received the Thirteenth Annual Sylvanus Thayer Award from the U. S. Military Academy Association of Graduates during ceremonies at West Point on May 8th.

Mr. Bunker—diplomatic mediator, businessman, philanthropist, and U. S. Ambassador to Vietnam since 1967—has served five presidents with distinction throughout many years of crisis.

After a most successful business career as President, Director, and Trustee of a number of major companies he retired in 1950 to accept appointment as U. S. Ambassador to Argentina, without prior diplomatic experience. He was so successful that he was named Ambassador to Italy in 1953. From 1956 to 1961, he was Ambassador to India, and was concurrently accredited to Nepal from 1956 to 1959. He received wide acclaim at each posting. One of his diplomatic talents was the constant realization that, in his own words, "We are dealing with different cultures and proud peoples who want to solve their problems in their own way. What works for us may not work for them."

He was a delegate to the 11th General Assembly of the United Nations in 1956. In 1962, at the request of UN Secretary General U Thant, Mr. Bunker served as Mediator in the dispute over West New Guinea between The Netherlands and Indonesia. The spring of 1963 found him negotiating an agreement between Saudi Arabia and Egypt on a disengagement in Yemen. He was named United States representative on the Council of the Organization of American States in 1964 with the rank of Ambassador. His successful negotiations during the 1965 Dominican Crisis became the crowning point of his career to date. In Santo Domingo, he was nicknamed "The Sly Fox," and his efforts were largely responsible for the peace which resulted in a free election and the withdrawal of U. S. troops. Two years later, President Johnson named him an Ambassador at Large, the post he held when nominated to his present assignment at Saigon.

In 1967, Ambassador Bunker married the former Carol C. Laise, U. S. Ambassador to the Himalayan kingdom of Nepal. Thus the Bunkers became the only husband-and-wife ambassador team in U. S. history. Mr. Bunker's seniority, his diplomatic prowess, and his status as a bridegroom have all had great appeal for the Vietnamese people. As one Saigon columnist wrote: "What inspires great respect and admiration is the sagacity of age combined with the vigor and endurance of youth."

The endeavors Mr. Bunker has made as a result of his untiring interest in human problems have constituted

what could be called a third career. He was President of the American National Red Cross from 1953-1956. He has served as Director or Trustee of the following: Asia Foundation, Asia Society, Bureau of Social Science Research, Education and World Affairs, Experiment in International Living, Foreign Policy Association, Friends of India Committee, Hampton Institute, Institute for International Social Research, New School for Social Research, Vermont Council on World Affairs. He is also a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, and the Academy of Political Science.

Born in Yonkers, New York, on 11 May 1894, Mr. Bunker was graduated from Yale University in 1916. He holds honorary LL.D degrees from Yale, Mount Holyoke, and Windham College. His awards include the Presidential Medal of Freedom and the State Department's Distinguished Honor Award. He is a Grand Cross Knight of the Republic of Italy.

When asked how he went about negotiating agreements, Ambassador Bunker has said, "You start from the premise that you are all reasonable people, and then you just keep at it." His reputation for tact, understanding, and firmness has been well earned during the years of his diplomatic and humanitarian efforts. He has inspired trust, even among enemies, and his inherent qualities of compassion and endurance have made him an invaluable representative of his country in all parts of the world.

The answer to Mr. Bunker's success as a master of difficult diplomacy may, perhaps, be found in his antecedents and in his early training. *Life* magazine has said that he strikes many of his admirers as a throwback to a gentler era when duty, honor, and country were still stylish virtues. A descendant of Nantucket whalers and New York Dutch Reformed ministers and a devout Episcopalian, he has followed diplomacy with missionary-like zeal. *N.Y. Times* staff writer, Richard Eder, put it this way: "Mr. Bunker does something more than love his enemies. He likes them." One of the Ambassador's favorite quotations seems to sum up the essence of his own life of service to his country: "Any calling is great that is greatly pursued."

The previous recipients of the award have been: Dr. Ernest O. Lawrence (1958), John Foster Dulles (1959), Henry Cabot Lodge (1960), Dwight D. Eisenhower (1961), Douglas MacArthur (1962), John J. McCloy (1963), Robert A. Lovett (1964), Dr. James B. Conant (1965), Carl Vinson (1966), Francis Cardinal Spellman (1967), Bob Hope (1968) and Dean Rusk (1969).

The Corps presents a Cadet Saber to Ambassador Bunker. In his remarks to the Corps and distinguished guests he said: "President Nixon was profoundly right when he said, 'Let us not . . . pose a false choice between meeting our responsibilities abroad and meeting the needs of our people at home. We shall meet both or we shall meet neither . . .'"



After receiving the Sylvanus Thayer Award from (left) General Clyde D. Eddleman, President of the Association of Graduates, in his acceptance address he said: "I have no doubt that what we do or fail to do in Vietnam will affect not only our position in Asia, but that it will affect also the future of all the countries in that part of the world. It is relative to our position as a great power; whether we have the determination, the patience and the will to accept the responsibilities of power."

Reviewing The Corps with Major General William A. Knowlton, Superintendent, and Cadet Spears, Brigade Deputy Commander.



Bulletin Board

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

the summer issue by — 15 June
the fall issue by — 14 September

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

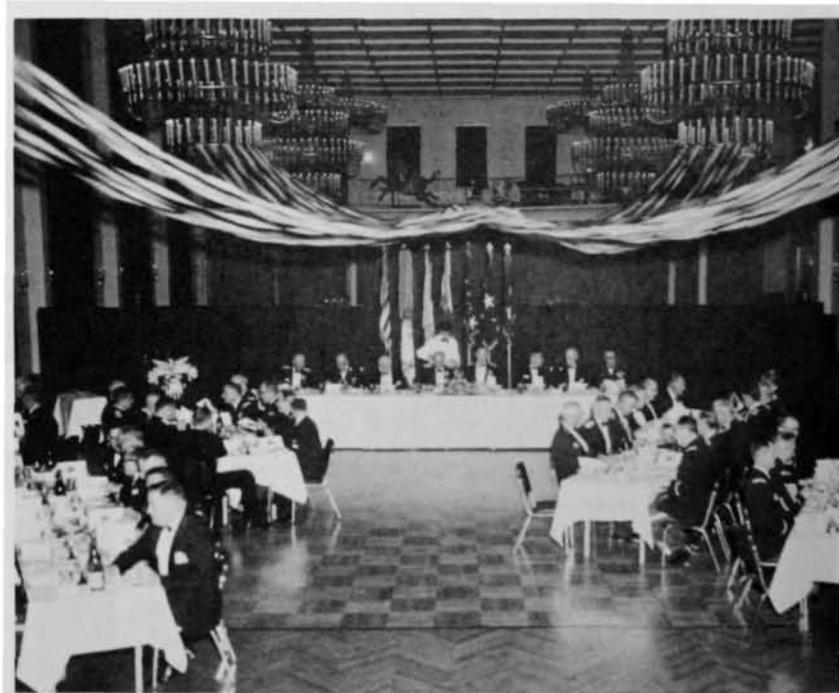
FOUNDERS DAY 1970

IN NEW ENGLAND: left to right: Mr. Cadwallader, President New England Chapter; Brigadier General John H. Cushman, Commanding General of Fort Devens; Major General William A. Knowlton, then Secretary of the Army General Staff and now Superintendent, USMA; and Colonel James.



AT WEST POINT: General Lyman L. Lemnitzer '20, guest speaker (left) with Major General Samuel W. Koster, former Superintendent.

IN HEIDELBERG: left to right: General James H. Polk, Commander-in-Chief, USAREUR and Seventh U.S. Army; retired Colonel Arthur Parsons, oldest living graduate from West Point, and Second Lieutenant Kenneth Williams, youngest graduate from West Point.



USMA Graduates in Heidelberg at a dinner held in honor of the 168th Anniversary of the United States Military Academy.



ON OKINAWA: Lieutenant General Lampert (right) with Colonel William F. Schless '48, and Chief of Staff U. S. Army, Ryukyu Islands (left), and Captain Robert B. Ramsay (center) '66, TDY on Okinawa as a B-52 pilot.

Lieutenant General Lampert, former Superintendent and High Commissioner of the Ryukyu, shares cake-cutting honors with First Lieutenant Michael Pence, Class of 1968, and youngest graduate present.

AT FORT HOOD:

Brant '69, (last man in class) addressing Founders Day Dinner as youngest grad present.

Doyle '26, addressing as the oldest grad present.

Howze '30, Guest of Honor.



IN MICHIGAN: Head table, left to right: F.S. Strong '10, Ginnie Rogers '44, Tom Cahill, Harry Rogers '44, Paul Kelley '46 and Ruth Kelley '46.



WALTER E. STROHM



The Military Academy suffered a severe loss in the death, on 25 March, of Walter E. Strohm, for thirty-eight years plant engineer of the Department of Electrical Engineering. Mr. Strohm was brought to the Department in 1932 by the late Brigadier General Chauncey L. Fenton from the National Bureau of Standards in Washington. Graduates of classes in the 30's and early 40's will remember him as a lecture assistant to General Fenton.

Mr. Strohm was representative of the best in the outstanding corps of civil servants who serve the Military Academy. We are all aware of the dedication of these men and women, and accept it often without much reflection. Few have the opportunity to demonstrate, in the manner of their death, the real depth of this devotion, as did Mr. Strohm. Stricken with a partially disabling stroke in December 1968, he struggled with courage and determination through a rigorous and often painful program of therapy until he was able to return to part-time duty in the fall of 1969. He continued to perform this duty, completing the plans for the forthcoming laboratory remodeling and relocation, until stricken again, this time fatally, on 19 March.

Born in Anaconda, Montana, on 19 August 1908, Walter Erhardt Strohm grew up in Battle Creek, Michigan. Assisted by his young wife, Lucy Senn Strohm, whom he married in 1928, he graduated in 1930 from Battle Creek College with the B.S. Degree. His first employment was with the National Bureau of Standards, and he pursued some graduate courses at George Washington University while living in Washington. After his transfer to West Point in 1932, the Strohm's made their home in Cornwall-on-Hudson, where Mrs. Strohm continues to reside in the beautiful home that was designed and constructed largely by Mr. Strohm himself. He is also survived by a daughter, Mrs. Donald Kranz of New Windsor, and two grandchildren, Susan and Clark Kranz.

Mr. Strohm's degree was in chemistry with a substantial minor in electrical courses, so he was almost ideally suited for the duties he took up when he joined the department then entitled Chemistry and Electricity at West Point.

When electronics was introduced after World War II, Mr. Strohm "boned up" on this subject, and later when nuclear science was included in the department's program, he became proficient in this area also, even presenting instruction to the cadets on the subject of X-rays. He never lost his ability or appetite for learning new things, and made notable contributions to the department's laboratory equipment in all of these subject areas.

Among the items designed by Mr. Strohm are the plugboards used in all electronic laboratory experiments, which permit the construction of circuits in the same form as they appear in standard circuit diagrams; the department's sturdy tapered pin and tri-pin jack method of interconnecting circuit elements, which have withstood cadet wear and tear so successfully that many elements and leads constructed twenty-five years ago are still in daily use; the remote disconnect ("panic button") circuits, a safety feature of the power laboratories; the power laboratory test tables; the power distribution system in the electronics laboratory, probably the first electronics laboratory in which as many as one hundred and twenty students could perform the same experiment simultaneously; the new dual-purpose classroom/laboratory desks and the associated classroom power distribution system; the arrangement and support facilities of the Bartlett Nuclear Science Laboratory; the control, metering, and load bench of the new universal machines; and numerous lecture aids and other smaller and more specialized items. Some of his designs appear in the accompanying photographs.

As principal advisor to the Head of the Department on laboratory matters, Mr. Strohm was responsible for insuring that the department's apparatus was properly maintained, readily available, and operationally safe, a duty he discharged with great efficiency and reliability. But present and former instructors, and not least the professors, will remember with special gratitude his assistance on difficult technical problems and his talent for bringing their brainstorm down from the clouds of rosy enthusiasm, through the valley of realistic assessment, and back up to the plateau of tangible and practical achievement.

Strohm detail design of: from left (1) the Atom, center (2) dual-purpose classroom/laboratory desk, (3) the Strohm plug board.



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

At its annual meeting in Washington, D. C., on 10 December 1969 the Board of Managers of the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc. regretfully accepted General Danford's resignation as President of the Foundation and unanimously elected him as President Emeritus, effective 1 January 1970. The Board also approved the presentation to General Danford of a USMA cadet sword, mounted with an appropriate inscription of General Danford's long and dedicated service to the Military Academy and the Foundation. On 10 March 1970, Colonel Charles N. Branham, USA Ret. '22, now President of the Foundation, on behalf of its Board of Managers, presented the mounted sword to General Danford at his home in Darien, Connecticut. At right—Father Edwin F. O'Brien, former Military Academy Catholic priest, is sworn into the U. S. Army with a direct commission as a Captain in the Chaplains Corps by Brigadier General John R. Jannarone, Dean of the Military Academy. The ceremonies took place on 7 April 1970 at West Point. Father O'Brien, at West Point since 1965 when he was ordained after attending St. Joseph's Seminary and College in Yonkers, N. Y., will be assigned to Ft. Bragg, N. C. He volunteered for the three-year assignment in the Chaplains Corps. He hopes to return to a parish within the Diocese after his assignment in the Army.



Visiting Ally: Colonel Gustav von Detten, left, West German Military Attache to the United States, inspects the Flag of the Corps of Cadets with Major General William A. Knowlton, Superintendent, during a visit here on 3 April. Later he lectured on the Federal Defense Ministry as a part of NATO. At right—Mr. Egon Weiss, U. S. Military Academy Librarian, points out a letter from Mrs. Dwight D. Eisenhower and two from Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, which were presented to the Library Archives special collections section on 13 February 1970. The letters were written to the West Point Women's Club in 1948 and 1949. Club President, Mrs. George Chancellor (right) presented the letters to the library. Reading the letters are Mrs. Jack Capps (left) Map and Manuscript Librarian, and Mr. Edward P. Rich (right), Chief, special collections section. Mrs. Eisenhower's handwritten letter, from August 1948, declines an invitation to speak at the Women's Club saying, "All the outside talking in my family is done by my husband." Mrs. Roosevelt's two letters, both written in 1949, accept a speaking invitation for the Club and then thanks the Club for its hospitality during her visit to West Point. The letters had been stored in the Club's files.

Historical Flags: Colonel Jack Pollin, Vice-President of the West Point Society of the Mid-Hudson Valley, and Donald Clark, historian of the Expansion Planning and Control Office, are shown with two of the thirty-four historical flags hanging in the Cadet Mess, a gift from the Society. They hold a "Grand Union" flag, also called the "Continental Colors," which demonstrates the transition from the British colors to our present day "Stars and Stripes." On a wall behind them is the standard of the Philadelphia Light Horse. At right—This West Point Contingent, now faculty officers at Valley Forge Military Academy and Junior College, line up for a "family portrait" at a formal mess at the Wayne, Pa., post. They are (from left) Brigadier General Alfred W. Hess, Class of '36; Brigadier General William J. Carne '25; Colonel Lewis S. Sorley '19; and second row Colonel Richard L. McKee '34; Colonel Thurman W. Morris '36; Colonel Allen H. Foreman '35; and Colonel Albert S. Dalby '41.



Lieutenant General Willis D. Crittenberger (right), recipient of the Benjamin F. Castle award, stands with General Jacob L. Devers who made the presentation at the annual West Point Founders Day dinner March 13 at Fort Myer, Va. At right—Dedication of Eisenhower Drive, Savannah, Georgia, 26 March 1970: In foreground, left to right, seated: Miss Eisenhower, grand-daughter of Mrs. Eisenhower and daughter of Ambassador and Mrs. John Eisenhower '44; Mrs. Eisenhower, with bouquet from the West Point Society of Savannah; Mrs. Paul Ramee; Colonel Paul Ramee, (Ret.) '41, President, West Point Society of Savannah. Background behind Ramee: Mr. John M. Saylor '49, Master of Ceremonies, former Aide to President Eisenhower.

Memorial to General Schley

As a part of the Special Collections Division of the United States Military Academy Library at West Point, N.Y., a memorial research collection has been established in memory of the late Major General Julian L. Schley, a 1903 graduate of West Point and former Chief of Engineers, U. S. Army. The generous gift to the Academy was made by Mrs. J. L. Schley of Washington, D. C. The scope and purpose is to provide for study into the history of military engineering from earliest times to the outbreak of World War II. The collection is confined to those engineering works found in a theatre of operation in support of field armies and is composed of very rare and important books and manuscripts as well as plans that represent meaningful milestones or contributions to the military engineering profession. Miss Lenore Fine of the Historical Section of the Office of the Chief Engineer assisted the committee in establishing the criteria for the collection.

To date this memorial has made it possible to obtain several outstanding historical pieces, including six fortification plans drawn by the Italian renaissance general and military engineer Gabriel Serbelloni. Dated 1573, these are the oldest such drawings at West Point. In addition, the collection obtained first editions of Simon Stevin's fundamental works on castrametation (the laying out of a military camp) and on the use of sluices to flood an area to prevent invasion. Stevin was a Dutch general in the Seventeenth Century, and his principles were fundamental in the defense of Holland until World War II. A gift to the Schley Collection has also been made by Lieutenant General Leslie R. Groves, a handsomely bound copy of Prince d'Arenberg's essay on defensive fortification at the time of King Louis XVIII.

Also desired in the collection are more current materials describing military engineering operations during World War I and the Spanish-American War. Correspondence describing suggested additions to this memorial project may be addressed to Colonel Charles H. Schilling, Professor and Head, Department of Engineering, USMA.

New Book

PLANNING FOR VICTORY—WORLD WAR II

By Brig. Gen. Monro MacCloskey, USAF (Ret.). Published by Richards Rosen Press, Inc., New York, New York. 190 pp. \$4.00.

The latest of General Monro MacCloskey's books is a masterpiece of research, presented in narrative form and providing a deep insight into the behind-the-scenes account of wartime planning in the field of military strategy. Guiding the reader through key meetings extending from Pre-World War II conversations with the British to the Cairo-Tehran Conferences, the latter the first one involving Roosevelt, Churchill, and Stalin, the national positions, arguments, debates, frustrations, and triumphs of the strategists are clearly exposed. Of equal interest is the portrayal of the role of key figures in the planning process and their emotional responses to the failure or the success of their efforts. The fact that this book was written by an officer who was an integral part of the planning process in the African invasion and later for the Mediterranean Theatre lends an authenticity to his accounts that could not be rendered by an historian.

In retrospect, the author foreshadows the forthcoming trials and tribulations by defining the aims of the Big Three Powers, prior to the U. S. entrance into World War II. "For the immediate future the British sought to encourage rebellion and resistance; for the ultimate objective they hoped for a general return, with certain reforms, to the prewar status quo." The U.S.S.R., the author feels, was "of an expansionist nature" and "Hitler's invasion served to reinforce Russia's historic ambition to strengthen its hold on Eastern Europe—an objective it never lost sight of during the entire World War II. . . . Fearful of capitalistic encirclement and suspicious of friend and foe alike, the Soviet Union was an uneasy member of the Grand Alliance." General MacCloskey describes the U. S. approach to the European war as one founded on "its World War I experience: stay out of it as long as possible, participate in it just long enough to defeat the aggressor, get the troops home, and do not become involved in the Postwar area."

The stage is set, and the author couples previously untapped sources with experience to reveal how decisions were made by compromise and by strong personalities.

". . . a democracy cannot fight a Seven Years' War," a statement by General George C. Marshall so appropriate today, further clarified the American attitude toward the war in Europe.

Initially the combined strategy of the war was characterized by a close relationship between the United States and Britain. Actually the first American-British staff meeting, the American-British Conversations, was held on 29 March 1941, and both sides agreed that the European Theatre was the vital one and defeat of Germany and Italy should precede victory over Japan. The American planners were not in agreement with the British concern with the Security of the Far Eastern position—Australia, New Zealand, and Singapore. The scarcely known conversations provided one of the most important documents of the war, because when the United States did enter the war, they were the bases of the overall strategy that followed.

RAINBOW 5, prepared by the War Plans Division of the War Department General Staff next comes into view with timing geared to M-Day. The plans prepared for five separate situations in the Atlantic and Pacific and confirmed strategy for an offensive in the Atlantic-European area and a strategic defense against Japan in the Pacific.

In August of 1941, President Roosevelt met with Prime Minister Churchill off Argentia, Newfoundland, and the British brought up the possible use of American troops in Northwest Africa and the Middle East. Also, the Prime Minister presented his idea of waging war on the Continent by using mobile, hard-hitting armored forces on the edges of enemy-controlled areas, driving him back, and ultimately striking the German heartland—a theory that Churchill clung to. The United States elected to remain neutral with Lend-Lease still the key to our assistance.

The U. S. continued planning to design a Victory Program. And, it is a tribute to staff competence that the estimated date of 1 July 1943 to be ready for decisive combat and the requirement for 8,800,000 men missed the mark by only 500,000 (8,300,000).

Shortly after Pearl Harbor, a new pattern appeared at the ARCADIA Conference—the rapport between Roosevelt and Churchill and the dominance of the civilian heads of state, along with the British views on strategy, being reluc-

tantly accepted by the United States Staff. Churchill and the British Chiefs strived to have the American Chiefs agree to their concept of tightening the ring around Germany by moving into French Northwest Africa with American assistance. The U. S. strategists viewed the African operation as "a mistake of the first magnitude." But Churchill interested President Roosevelt in the plan. Consequently, the British strategy for an invasion of North Africa (TORCH) and the U. S. position of an early cross-Channel invasion priority came to the forefront as a continuing area of disagreement. On 22 January 1942, Brigadier General Dwight D. Eisenhower, then Chief War Department Operations Officer for the Pacific, summarized the views of the Army Staff: "The struggle to secure adoption by all concerned of a common concept of strategic objectives is wearing me down. . . . We've got to go to Europe and fight. . . . We've got to begin slugging with air at West Europe; to be followed by a land attack as soon as possible."

In June 1942, however, Prime Minister Churchill returned to Washington with the TORCH operation proposal, and President Roosevelt agreed. The TORCH decision was a bitter disappointment to General Marshall and Secretary Stimson. TORCH generated confusion and uncertainty in Allied planning.

In discussing the Casablanca Conference in January 1943, the reasons for the acceptance of British strategy becomes more apparent. Here the British arrived fully staffed and with detailed plans to justify their "soft underbelly" theory. The U. S. Staff was not equally prepared to justify BOLERO—to concentrate forces and supplies in Britain for a cross-Channel attack. Only the U. S. views on the rise of American air power to help defeat Germany won approval. HUSKY, the invasion of Sicily, was the key to the British peripheral strategy after TORCH, and the planning began.

Admiral King felt strongly that the entire Allied cause would be jeopardized unless constant pressure against the Japanese was maintained, but the accepted principle of maximum forces in the Atlantic-Western European Theatre and a strategic defense with "appropriate forces" in other Theatres prevailed. It was President Roosevelt, however, who sprang the surprise at Casablanca with his "Unconditional Surrender" announcement. Despite his astonishment, Prime Minister Churchill quickly supported the President and the conference was recorded in history as the "Unconditional Surrender Meeting."

Casablanca was without doubt the turning point in U. S.-British discussions. Brigadier General Albert C. Wedemeyer wrote of the conference: "They swarmed down upon us . . . with a plentiful supply of planners and various assistants with prepared plans to insure that they not only accomplished their purpose but did so in stride and with fair promise of continuing in their role of directing strategically the course of this war . . . if I were a Britisher I would feel very proud. However, as an American I wish that we might be more glib and better organized to cope with these super negotiators."

Crediting General Marshall with a magnificent performance, General Wedemeyer still said: "we lost our shirts . . . we came, we listened, and we were conquered." The lessons learned by the U. S. Staff at Casablanca led to better preparation for future meetings, and at the TRIDENT Conference the U. S. began pushing for a cross-Channel invasion by the spring of 1944. TRIDENT, nevertheless,

continued the "give and take" of coalition planning—eliminating Italy from the war, the British argument, was accepted by the U. S. in return for a cross-Channel operation of definite size and with a target date.

The author then covers the HUSKY operation in Sicily with excellent explanations from the planning through the execution phases. A little known sharp exchange of messages between Generals Marshall and Eisenhower concerning the date of the landing in Sicily is revealed. The personality conflicts between Generals Patton and Montgomery receive full treatment. The cover plan is of special interest as is the growing professionalism of American troops.

The QUADRANT Conference gains notability because the U. S. Staff, the Secretary of War, and the President were in full accord on the Allied cross-Channel invasion, OVERLORD.

Also all agreed with Secretary of War Stimson's feeling that "we can not . . . come to grips with our German enemy under a British commander. His Prime Minister and Chief of Imperial Staff are frankly at variance with such a proposal. The shadows of Passchendaele and Dunkerque still hang too heavily over the imagination of these leaders of his government. Though they have rendered lip service to the operation, their hearts are not in it. . . ."

In regard to the persistent British view that the Allies invade the Balkans the author explains President Roosevelt's contention that the U.S.S.R. did not wish to take over the Balkans but instead desired to "establish kinship with other Slavic people."

On 14 August 1943, QUADRANT began in the French city of Quebec. With such divergent U. S.-British views there were bound to be areas of disagreement and compromise; but the American Staff had made marked progress in presenting its case, and the future Channel invasion, the Mediterranean issue, and extended air operations appeared on the way toward solution.

The Moscow Conference is perhaps most notable for its insight into Soviet thinking and character. Although it ended without any outstanding decisions, it marked "the development of close collaboration among Allied powers" and "laid the groundwork and paved the way for subsequent agreements that finally linked British-American strategy with Soviet operations against Germany."

The CAIRO-TEHRAN Conferences, although covered briefly, represent a fitting climax to the book. At CAIRO the antithetical positions of the U. S. and British again stand out regarding the role of China in the war. Then, at Tehran with Churchill continuing to cling to his Mediterranean policy, the reader is somewhat stunned by the adamant Stalin backing the American position for a cross-Channel invasion and a pincher landing in Southern France and definitely settling the issue—as well as an American commander for OVERLORD, and a U.S.S.R. agreement to fight against the Japanese when strength permitted it.

Planning for Victory World War II moves the American reader from one mood to a contrasting one. It is somewhat difficult to see the British skillfully steer American policy along a course the U. S. does not consider desirable. It is stimulating to watch the American recovery and influence. It is then somewhat disturbing to read that the U.S.S.R. actually settled strategic planning matters. When the reader considers world conditions today, he begins to ponder about where an error, if any, was made. *Planning for Victory* is an absorbing book worth reading several times.



down the field...

by BOB KINNEY

THERE were no national championships won by ARMY teams this winter, neither were there any regional titles added to the record books. This is not to say, however, that the 1969-70 winter campaign was anything but a success, for it most definitely was all of that, and then some.

The ten intercollegiate teams competing on a varsity level joined to compile an overall 99-50 record, a winning percentage just under 67 per cent. It should be noted that the above figures do not include the skiing team, which, although it did not compete on a dual-meet basis, nonetheless captured the Division III championship, placed sixth among the Division II teams, and won both the LeMoyne-Syracuse Invitational and the Paul Smith's College Invitational.

Only two of the ten varsity squads failed to better the .500 mark, although each showed marked improvement in the latter stages of the season. Indoor track lost just once, rifle twice and pistol three times, and so it went.

The biggest story of the winter campaign was authored by the basketball squad which, under the tactful guidance of Coach Bob Knight, continued to astound the world of college sport. For the sixth time in the past seven years—

the fourth in Coach Knight's five-year tenure—ARMY was invited to play in the National Invitation Tournament. And, for the fifth time in those seven years, the Cadets again managed to battle their way into the semi-final round.

A brief look at basketball history shows just two teams in the entire country reaching the semi-finals of a post-season tournament five times in the last seven years—ARMY and UCLA. Not bad company. Over this same seven-year period, there have been only nine teams invited to participate in a post-season tournament six times, and again ARMY is part of the select field.

The road to the NIT, and the subsequent success enjoyed there, was a demanding one for the Cadet cagers. True, they had blazed their way through the month of December with an 8-2 record, the eight wins representing the best start in the opening month of the season by any ARMY basketball team ever. But they ran into a few road-blocks in mid-January and early February, a period when the best they could do was an even split in six games. With a half dozen contests remaining on the calendar, the record stood at 13-5.

Loss No. 5 occurred on the 7th of February at St.

Basketball—Center Mike Gyovai made this one in the season's finale against Navy, a game which the Cadets won with ease. The ARMY cagers went on to capture third place in the National Invitation Tournament in March. Gyovai and team Captain Jim Oxley earned all-tournament honors for their play in the NIT.

Hockey—Goalie Dan Scioletti goes to his knees to stop a shot by Boston College all-America Tim Sheehy. Scioletti was easily the outstanding performer for the 1969-70 icers. Dan posted four shutouts during the campaign and was named captain of the hockey team for 1970-71. He has also been elected captain of the 1970 soccer team.



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

John's. Loss No. 6 was not to come until the 19th of March—ironically, to this same St. John's outfit—but by this time the warriors of Coach Knight were playing in the NIT semi-finals in majestic Madison Square Garden.

In between setbacks to St. John's, the cagers blazed quite a trail. They closed out the regular portion of the schedule with six straight victories, including an 80-56 thrashing of arch-rival Navy. With that string came a phone call from the selection committee, and ARMY once again was a part of the 16-team NIT field.

The first-round opponent was Cincinnati, runnerup in the tough Missouri Valley Conference. With Captain Jim Oxley, pivotman Mike Gyovai and cornerman Tom Miller providing most of the scoring punch, ARMY was able to send the favored Bearcats packing with a solid 72-67 triumph . . . despite being out-shot and out-rebounded.

Manhattan, a club which had (1) beaten ARMY during the regular season and (2) upset North Carolina in its first NIT game, was next on the list. The Cadets erupted with a volley in the opening minutes of the first half, racing out to a quick 18-7 lead. By the time intermission rolled around, ARMY had what appeared to be a comfortable 38-18 advantage in limiting the Jaspers to just six field goals in 24 attempts.

The second half was entirely different, though, and at the end ARMY was forced to hold off a desperate Manhattan comeback to nail down the victory. The lead was cut to a single point with 4:46 showing on the clock, but the Jaspers never were able to move in front. It was still anyone's ball game with 1:08 remaining; yet some clutch shooting by Max Miller, Dave Ralph and Doug Clevenger carried the Cadets to a scintillating 77-72 decision.

ARMY was in the semi-finals still one more time. As fate would have it, however, this 1970 ARMY team was to experience the same misfortune four previous squads had,

although this time defeat proved a much, much tougher pill to swallow. The game, decided by the very slimmest of margins—a single point—went right down to the final second of play before St. John's was to register a 60-59 verdict.

The Redmen, who had beaten the Cadets by ten points in February, found themselves up against a much more formidable foe this time. With Gyovai doing yeoman work inside and Captain Oxley handling the chores from outside, ARMY opened a spread of seven points with nine minutes remaining. St. John's battled back to even the score, though, and even managed a slim lead with little less than three minutes to go.

Gyovai dropped in a free throw to cut the deficit to one, then Oxley connected on a spinning one-hander at 1:31 to put his Cadets on top. St. John's, working for a final shot, attempted one with time running out. It missed, there was a wild scramble, and the ball went out of bounds.

Here came the call which sealed ARMY's doom. The officials awarded possession to St. John's in a highly-disputed call. Three seconds later a St. John's player sank two free throws, and the game was over. Once again, a gallant ARMY team had come so far, only to be turned away and denied the opportunity of taking all the marbles.

The consolation game for third place was all that remained, but the Cadets made the most of it. They defeated LSU, with Pete Maravich, the nation's leading scorer, sitting on the bench with a reported ankle injury, wanting no part of the tenacious ARMY defense. Coach Knight's warriors simply took command from the outset, built an early lead, and protected it all the way in rolling to a 75-68 win.

The final record showed 22 victories, the most by an ARMY team in a single season, against just six defeats. The defensive average of but 54.1 points a game again was tops

Swimming—ARMY'S swimming team fell just short of having a .500 season, but the Cadets' future seems bright with the new swimming pool. A beautiful facility that contains a viewing gallery of 1210 seats, the pool was opened on January 17 when the Cadets hosted Dartmouth College.



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



Track—High jumper Bruce Olson demonstrates the form that has made him the greatest leaper in West Point annals. Olson set a new Academy indoor and Army Field House record this past winter by jumping 6' 11¼" against Princeton. Bruce became ARMY'S first seven foot jumper a year ago, and also captured the indoor Heptagonal crown this winter.

Lacrosse—Pete Cramblet scored his 81st career goal this spring in a game against Rutgers, and is now the all-time leading goal scorer in ARMY history. Pete made all-America during his first two varsity campaigns and would seem to be on his way to a third.



in the country, marking the third consecutive year ARMY has led the nation in team defense.

There were individual honors, too. Both Oxley and Gyovai were solid choices for the all-NIT Tournament team. Oxley's awards didn't stop there, though. He was named to the Helms Foundation all-America squad; to the Metropolitan Basketball Writers all-star team; to the NCAA District II all-star team; was chosen to participate in the East-West game in Indianapolis, where he was a member of the East's starting quintet; and was named New Jersey's "College Basketball Player of the Year". This, in addition to leading the Cadets in scoring for the second consecutive year.

Headlines were written by other winter athletic squads,

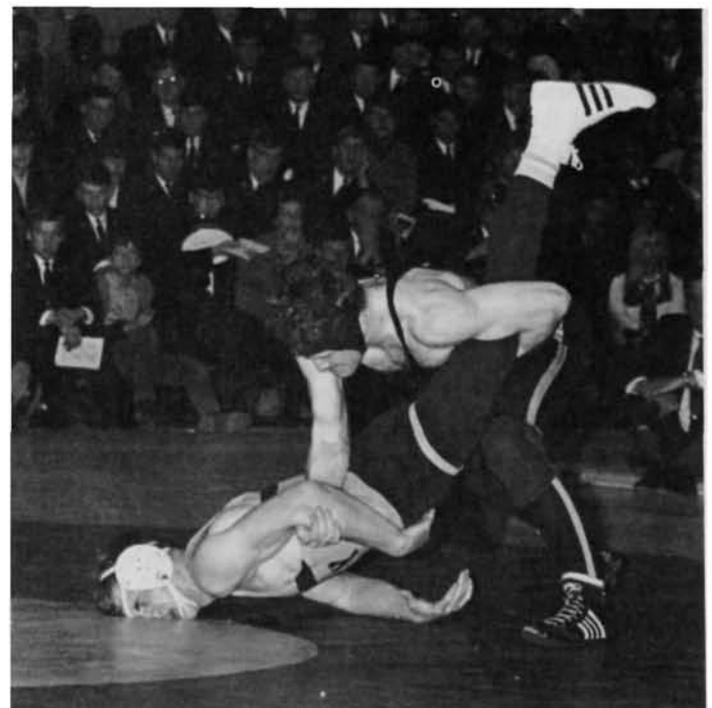
as well. Here is a capsule rundown on the concluding months of their respective seasons, with mention of honors captured and so forth.

Fencing — The tail-end of the campaign wasn't filled with all the victories that the beginning was, yet the fencing squad still managed an 8-4 record against stiff competition. As a team in post-season competition, the Cadets finished sixth in the Eastern championships and 19th in the NCAA meet, where over 40 colleges and universities were represented.

In the Easterns John Kendrick reached the finals in the sabre, eventually placing fourth, then combined with mates Jim Lyon and Jim Bartholomees to spark a third-place finish by the sabre group. (continued on page 53)



Baseball—Fred Zilian is being congratulated here by teammate Pete McCall after crashing an ARMY home run. This scene took place last spring, but hopefully it will be recreated many times during the 1970 season.



Wrestling—Captain, Bill McBeth has his Navy opponent in trouble here on the way to a decision. The Cadets lost to the Navy grapplers, but did enjoy a winning season.

One of the Greatest

Continued from page 29

told me that he had attended a conference at Spa, General Hodges' First Army Headquarters, some days before the German attack. At the conference, which Bradley had also attended, Hodges had raised the question of Middleton's situation. Bradley had replied simply that he was not alarmed, that certainly, if the German commanders were familiar with all of the facts, they would not be stupid enough to launch a major attack in the Ardennes, where the U. S. armies had no major supply installations, where there was no good road net, and where they would have to drive for a considerable distance before they could reach any terrain feature. But if the Germans did attack, Bradley had emphasized, he was certain he could defeat them. When this happened, the Germans would not then have the armies they had committed to defend the Rhine, and the casualties that might be suffered by the 12th Army Group would be far less than if his divisions had to fight the same German armies behind the Rhine River.

In the middle of December 1944, Bradley had Simpson's Ninth Army on the left, comprised of Major General Alvan C. Gillem Jr.'s 13th Corps and my 19th Corps. Simpson was also about to activate the 16th Corps under Major General John B. Anderson.

My corps consisted of the 2d Armored Division, the 29th and 30th Infantry Divisions, some cavalry detachments, and a sizable corps artillery and other supporting troops. The corps had driven to the Roer River and had completely cleared the west bank except for two small pockets of German resistance opposite the town of Julich in the 29th Infantry Division's sector. Neither of these pockets amounted to more than battalion objectives.

The 2d Armored Division had cleared its sector of the bank of the river, which had been flooded, and had pulled back, resting and recruiting to full strength. The division had only its reconnaissance squadron on line.

In the center, the 29th Infantry Division had one regiment employed in reducing the two small pockets of German resistance in its sector. The 30th Division had closed completely along the river and had been withdrawn for rest, soon to be recruited to a five-per cent overstrength. I had attached a cavalry squadron to the 30th, and it was that latter unit which was holding the entire front of the division's sector.

Collins' corps in the Hurtgen had closed to the Roer River on its left and had but a few pockets to be cleared out before it, too, would be closed along its entire front. On Collins' right, Lieutenant General Leonard T. Gerow's corps, which was in the process of being taken over by Major General Clarence R. Huebner, still had the difficult Schmidt-Schwammanuel Dam area to take. Middleton extended from Gerow's right across the Ardennes,

while Patton's army extended to his right, connecting with Lieutenant General Alexander M. Patch's Seventh Army—in General Jacob L. Devers' army group—with the French closing against Switzerland.

The Real Thing

At our regular corps briefing on the morning of 16 December, two little protrusions appeared in Middleton's lines on our situation map. Everybody present raised his eyebrows. But most of us had the same question in mind: "Is this a feint or is it the real thing?"

I went to the field. But when I returned at noon the small protrusions had become German salients and it was by now fairly evident that this was the real thing.

I could visualize what was going on in Middleton's corps. I had served with Middleton at Salerno and had seen him going from place to place all night long during the fierce German attacks, stabilizing units, encouraging commanders, filling in where gaps occurred, directing the organization of positions, and meeting all sorts of emergencies. He had not returned to his command post for a little rest until after 0400, and then only after the German threats had been stopped. I could see him now, following the same pattern in the Ardennes. His objective, with his crippled corps, was to slow down the German armies. Middleton did it magnificently, and has never been given adequate credit for his great performance.

The following day, the breach deepened, and it looked as though a German breakthrough was possible. It was on this day, then, that General Eisenhower made his decision to give each of his senior commanders—Montgomery and Bradley—control of the troops on his respective side of the breach. I think he acted hastily in making this decision, but I do not know what he had been told of the situation.

With great calm and decisiveness, Bradley had already moved to meet the German attack. Big-hearted Simpson voluntarily offered Hodges a division to cover the critical situation developing at Spa, and I soon received an order to send the 30th Infantry Division through Spa to meet the oncoming Germans and to prevent the latter from swinging around toward Aachen. Fortunately, the division was in a position to move in a matter of minutes, and did. Airborne units and other troops were put in to extend the 30th Division's line to the west.

Shortly thereafter, I was told to contribute the 2d Armored Division; this was also done in a matter of minutes. That division was sent to form a new corps under Collins near Liege where we had a large store of supplies.

With two-thirds of my corps gone, I was transferred from my position north of Aachen to relieve Collins in the Hurtgen. This did not involve the transfer of any troops, for I simply took over Collins' five divisions. Since Gillem had furnished Major General Alexander R. Bolling's 84th Infantry Division from his corps to Collins'

new corps, he took over the 29th Infantry Division, the only division then in my old corps sector. Although Simpson's forces were quite thin near Sittard, he did not think the Germans had the forces available to strike through Sittard at Maastricht; he proved to be correct in his thinking.

On the south side of the breach, Bradley had only Patton's Third Army, the remnants of Middleton's corps, and the 101st Airborne Division—nothing else. All told, those forces amounted to about one-third the strength of his former command. But even though his units were engaged along a considerable front, Bradley did not retreat to a position of safety. He did not sulk. He did not go over to the defensive to await the outcome of Montgomery's actions in the north.

Mobility and Firepower

With the courage of a lion and the will and tenacity of a great general, Bradley withdrew a segment of Patton's army from the south and charged that gallant soldier with driving north to hit the Germans in the flank near Bastogne. He directed Middleton to delay as long as possible while Patton made his move. While bad weather deprived him of effective use of his tactical air support and air reconnaissance effort, Bradley leaned heavily on elements he had counted on so many times before, mobility and great firepower. These, coupled with the dash and vigor of Patton's battlefield personality and drive, he threw against the Germans' southern flank.

Unaided by any offensive in the north, Bradley crushed and defeated the German breakthrough while Montgomery moved cautiously about on his side of the German penetration. Bradley had foreseen what would happen to the Germans if they made a major effort in the Ardennes although he had thought he would have full control of three armies to meet that situation if it should happen. As it turned out, Bradley won his victory with only one army and part of another.

It is clear to us now, and we felt reasonably certain at the time, that the U. S. forces on the north side of the breach had the capacity to beat the Germans and that we easily could have launched a counteroffensive to cut off the German units in the bulge before those units could be withdrawn. But the order we waited for, hoped for, never came.

The small forces in Bradley's hands had that element of combat power an outsider usually overlooks: the will to fight. They had determined leadership. In a matter of days, Patton had connected up with Major General Anthony C. McAuliffe in Bastogne. Attrition settled on the Germans. They did not have the strength—as Bradley had predicted—to carry through; they had found few supplies in the area they had overrun; they had found staunch lines of defenders on their flanks; and they had the bulldog forces of Patton gnawing at their posteriors. Allied forces on the northern flank had held, but there was not—and there

would not be until too late—an order for a general offensive.

The three German armies that had participated in the battle were largely destroyed. They were no longer available to defend the Rhine River barrier. General Bradley had made one of the decisive military decisions of the war and had triumphed. Truly, he was one of the greatest.



Gene Dewey

Continued from page 33

“Our subsequent look at the distribution system on the Nigerian side of the war front in one of the world’s most inhospitable logistical environments—from the congested ports through the tortuous pipeline to the starving people at the end—showed it to be even more chaotic than we suspected.”

Dewey brought back two major recommendations to Washington: to introduce transport vehicles, like commercial versions of landing craft, to by-pass congested ports and move relief supplies up the rivers closer to distribution centers and to sponsor a technical assistance effort which would both put skilled logisticians in the day-to-day business of advising and operating the distribution system, as well as train Nigerians to take over some of the key jobs themselves (and thereby resolve a sensitive point since the relief had been primarily an expatriate effort at that point).

Intending to make his report and then move on quickly to another problem area, Dewey was asked by the AID Administration to brief the newly appointed Special Relief Coordinator—Dr. Clyde Ferguson, former Dean of the Howard Law School. Following the briefing, Ferguson asked if Dewey would join him in implementing his recommendations.

The President’s mandate to Ambassador Ferguson was: “He will be charged with assuring that the U. S. contributions to the international relief effort are responsive to increased needs to the maximum extent possible and that they are effectively utilized. In so doing, he will give particular attention to ways and means by which the flow of relief can be increased to the suffering on both sides of the battle line. He will, of course, work closely with the ICRC and other international relief agencies, the Organization of African Unity, donor governments, and with the parties of the conflict.”

Since the fall of Biafra and the consequent international concern with relief in Nigeria, Gene Dewey’s record of the attempts to implement fully the President’s mandate are indeed “the making of history.” He wrote of the mandate: “It gave me a close-up view of the personalities on both sides of the conflict, including an opportunity to meet the colorful revolutionary leader, General Ojukwu and key members of his staff. I had periodic

contacts with his super hawk Chief Secretary—Akpan; his closest confidant, the young brooding intellectual—Dr. Cookey; his Chief of Staff, Colonel Effiong; and his Chief Justice and toughest negotiator—former World Court Justice Sir Louis Mbanefo.

“Beyond the Nigeria/Biafra contacts, it became a continuous liaison mission with the International Committee of the Red Cross in Geneva, the ‘Hague Group’ of fourteen European donor countries meeting regularly in Holland, and the Nordic Foreign Ministers meeting in various Scandinavian Capitols. It involved never before attempted survey missions on both sides of the battle lines and subsequent briefings of senior USC officials, The Hague Group, the British Foreign Office and heads of the International voluntary agencies in efforts to explain the U. S. Government’s exclusively humanitarian role in this conflict.

“I frequently found myself out at the end of the line either articulating the U. S. position or negotiating and signing protocols for the U. S. on various relief arrangements.

“Results of these efforts included fulfillment of both the transport equipment and technical assistance recommendations stemming from the first Nigerian trip. Agreement was also reached with the belligerents on the big effort—opening the Cross River as an access route to Biafra for the massive quantities of relief supplies needed. Ambassador Ferguson announced the agreement in a Washington press conference on 18 June 1969, then both sides lost their nerve and failed to live up to the implementing provisions of the agreement.

“In the meantime, the tenuous night airlift operated by a consortium of church groups from the island of Sao Tome was the only avenue left to hold the line against massive starvation in Biafra. From the beginning, when the U. S. Government provided C-97 stratofreighters to the church groups and the Red Cross, I had been deeply involved in helping orchestrate this lift. This meant working with the aircraft charterers to turn the effort into a safe and professional operation, visiting the offshore bases, and flying with the crews on their precarious night flights to the primitive jungle airstrip in Biafra.

“In spite of unbelievable frustrations, and general disinterest in relief on the part of both sides, we continued our diplomatic efforts to break the deadlock on the Cross River route. Though inconclusive, these efforts did result in a ‘first’ for the Nigerian conflict. We were able to bring the parties together for businesslike, face-to-face talks on relief arrangements, and confounded the African experts by doing it outside of Africa. In fact, on my last day as a White House Fellow, I chaired a meeting of the parties to the conflict in a secluded villa on the outskirts of Geneva.”

When his Fellowship ended in September 1969, Gene Dewey had become—

in the words of the Honorable U. Alexis Johnson—such “an extremely important part of the Ferguson Team” that the Department of Defense approved a Department of State request to extend his detail until the end of December 1969. The following month Biafra fell, and Gene, preparing to go to Vietnam, hastily departed for Nigeria to again help with the relief effort. Unfortunately, a classified report which dealt with chaotic conditions in the relief area and with which his name was associated became public knowledge. The Nigerian government asked him to leave the country.

“I think the unfortunate thing was that the second report was not made public. I was able to go back to the relief area, and I could see the change in the situation. . . . There was a complete transformation. . . . The climate for relief had been restored,” Dewey said. He was “astonished that they (the Nigerians) had been able, in such a short time, to get control. . . .” a feat that he considered “miraculous” for any nation, particularly with an over-extended army “just in the flush of victory.”

Gene Dewey certainly fulfilled his desire to make a lasting impression. His and the efforts of others also stamp indelibly the U. S. concern in a humanitarian endeavor.

While the operational roles of Gene Dewey highlight his participation as a White House Fellow, he is quick to point out that “this should not imply that the fellowship places sole emphasis on an activist involvement with Federal programs.” Participation in another sense includes the interaction of the nineteen Fellows in his group who “get together” as often as five times weekly “for reflective, philosophical seminars with key National leaders as our guests.” Groups of two or three Fellows also met or conferred frequently on common problems with respect to specific interdepartmental projects.

Also, while the work assignment with a Cabinet Officer or Agency Head is the heart of the Fellow’s year, the average of four or five weekly seminars with national leaders is enough in itself to make the program noteworthy. “Seminars are usually in the informal context of luncheon or dinner. Guests included the President, all of his Cabinet, principal agency heads, leading journalists, jurists, representatives of militant minorities, senators, congressmen, governors, mayors, business and labor leaders. Since these were all ‘non-attribution’ sessions there was usually an exceptionally frank and open exchange of views.”

Field trips for the 1968-69 Fellows included “New York and meetings at the UN with Secretary General U Thant, U. S. and key Ambassadors from the world’s trouble spots; sessions with Nelson and David Rockefeller, McGeorge Bundy, James Farmer, James Hagerty, and the Office of the Mayor. During a California visit, there were meetings with the Governor, the Mayor of San Francisco, the

Chancellor of Berkeley, Berkeley's radical students, and both black and Asiatic militants. Each Fellow accompanied a policeman on his evening beat through places like San Francisco's Haight-Ashbury district. The Fellows were guests of the Sierra Club on a redwoods hike, visited poverty projects in Appalachia, and were hosted by NASA at the launching of APOLLO 11."

The highlights of Gene Dewey's experiences describe Fellowship experience. However, as he says: "I am sure that one is still left with the impression that the experience of such a year defies description. One must feel the experience, must be a participant to understand it.

"These opportunities given me to participate merely hint at the limitless potential such a program holds out to young Americans. I am convinced it can meet a particular challenge in the lives of today's military men, for it comes at a time when too many people are losing confidence in the integrity, competence, and humanity of the American soldier.

"It also can offer a unique opportunity for constructive, even humanitarian, contribution for some of the Army's most talented members."

As to Gene Dewey's ability to take advantage of a unique opportunity, the complimentary remarks of Stephen P. Strickland, Director of the Commission on White House Fellows, serve as a testimony to his success. Of Dewey's Fellowship he said: "I'm not sure that even your greatest admirers and supporters among the Commission members and regional panelists thought of you as our intrepid, and quite adroit, trail-blazer, but that is what you have been. The legend you leave is one that my successors will surely capitalize on in describing the program and its possibilities, because it's based on fact—the fact of your great performance of important jobs."

Without question Dewey's contributions also reflected credit upon the military profession. President Nixon wrote to General William C. Westmoreland, Chief of Staff, U. S. Army: "This officer's performance has been outstanding in all respects, and it merits special note. The Army can be proud of the credit this young officer has brought to his Service, and it can take pride in the significant contribution he has made to the work of the Government of the United States."



Koster Leaves

Continued from page 35

General Koster. All major portions of the keystone of the facilities program—the Washington Hall-Barracks Complex—were completed and occupied. Contracts have been awarded and construction of barracks in the old North and Central areas has begun. The gymnasium extension, an Olympic-size swimming pool, is in use. In addition, construction has progressed on a nine-story academic building and on the

200-unit Stony Lonesome family housing project. Fulfilling a social need that has existed since General Koster's Cadet days, Congress funded and approved a Cadet Activities Center—a project of deep concern to the former Superintendent. Other projects of special interest to General Koster were the completion of the 11,000-seat addition to Michie Stadium and the start of the historical preservation and recreational development of Constitution Island.

Recognizing that four of every five incoming Cadets list the academic reputation of the Academy as a major influence leading to their attending USMA, General Koster strongly supported Brigadier General John R. Jannarone, Dean of the Academic Board, in continuing the evolution of the curriculum that began in 1958. Flexibility and diversification are the keynotes as Cadets now are able to select more elective courses and to concentrate in specific areas of study—both programs designed to allow Cadets to tailor their studies in conformance with their academic interests and talents.

In consonance with continuing efforts to improve the curriculum were steps generated to increase the quality of the faculty (twelve per cent Doctoral and eighty-three per cent Master's Degrees). Additionally, to lend stability to the faculty and curriculum, the number of Tenure Associate Professors rose to twenty-three with an anticipated increase in the future.

In sum, General Koster emphasized a quality Corps and faculty, the expansion of facilities and curriculum, and equal opportunity. It is notable that he helped establish the equal admissions opportunity section, charged with assisting minority and disadvantaged students. Another significant area of change approved by General Koster concerned the Fourth Class System. From the Class of 1970, the Office of Military Psychology and Leadership, and the Commandant stemmed suggestions to gear the Plebe system toward leadership practices characteristic of the active Army. Although the changes are still under study to insure they remain a positive factor in the development of the West Pointer, they may be best described by one group of originators, the Class of 1970, with the term "positive leadership."

In bidding farewell to General Koster, the words of General Eddleman, President of the Association, express the feelings of alumni: "My association with General Koster has been a very pleasant and rewarding one, and his cooperation and assistance to the Association of Graduates has been most helpful throughout my tenure of office. I think I am speaking for all of you when I say that members of the Association of Graduates have the highest regard for General Koster and great admiration for his performance of duty as Superintendent of our Alma Mater."

And in General Koster's own words—to the Koster—"may good fortune and success come to all of you in the future."

General Knowlton

Continued from page 37

European Theatre Headquarters. In 1947 he began two and one-half years' duty as Assistant Secretary, General Staff, Office of the Chief of Staff, U.S. Army.

Then in January 1951, General Knowlton was selected as one of the first American Officers to be assigned to the newly-created Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe in Paris. He remained with SHAPE for three and one-half years, first as Assistant Secretary of the Staff, then as Military Assistant to the Chief of Staff and, the final year, as Special Assistant to the Supreme Allied Commander, Europe.

After duty as Army Attaché and Chief of Military Assistance, Tunisia, from July 1961 until July 1963, and brigade command duty, he commenced a series of key staff assignments in July 1964: Chief, Strategy and Policy Division, Directorate of Coordination and Analysis, Office Chief of Staff, U.S. Army; and the following year, Military Assistant to the Special Assistant to the Secretary and Deputy Secretary of Defense, both in Washington, D.C. From August 1966 to January 1968, he served in Vietnam on the staff of the United States Military Assistance Command. His staff positions were successively Secretary of the Joint Staff, Director of Revolutionary Development Support, and Deputy Assistant Chief of Staff for Civil Operations and Revolutionary Development Support. These last two assignments involved both military support to the Vietnamese pacification effort and staff supervision of all United States pacification efforts when the President assigned those responsibilities to General Westmoreland.

In July 1968 General Knowlton became Secretary of the Army General Staff in Washington, a position he held until his appointment as Superintendent.

General Knowlton's success as a student, instructor, and scholar bears the same mark of diversity and excellence as his command and staff duties. For a year beginning in August 1949, he was a student and instructor at the Armor School, Fort Knox, where he won the annual Leadership award, and for a few months taught at the Artillery School, Fort Sill. Graduating in 1955 from the Command and General Staff College, he returned to West Point for three years and was an Associate Professor in the Department of Social Sciences. During this period he attended Columbia University at night to receive a Master's Degree in Political Science. Also a 1960 graduate of the National War College, he was the first Army member of his USMA Class to attend the College. A year later he completed a course in Arabic and the Attaché course at the Strategic Intelligence School in Washington, D.C.

As an author General Knowlton has written articles for such national publications as *The Reader's Digest*, *Blue Book*,

International Organization, Armor, and the Encyclopedia Americana.

General Knowlton's awards and decorations include: the Distinguished Service Medal, the Silver Star with two Oak Leaf Clusters, the Legion of Merit with one Oak Leaf Cluster, the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Bronze Star Medal with V-device, the Air Medal with nine Oak Leaf Clusters, the Army Commendation Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, the Distinguished Unit Badge, the Vietnamese National Order 5th Class, the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry with Palm, the Fourragère of the Belgian Croix de Guerre, Vietnamese Unit Gallantry Badge—Armed Forces level, and Vietnamese Unit Civil Action Honor Badge 1st Class.

He was also the recipient of the George Washington Medal by Freedoms Foundation at Valley Forge — in 1957 and again in 1958 — for his outstanding contribution in bringing about a better understanding of the American Way of Life.

The 49-year-old, 49th Superintendent of the Military Academy was born in Weston, Massachusetts, and maintains his home address in West Springfield, New Hampshire. The son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Knowlton, of Weston, and stepson of the late Colonel Richard C. Burlison (USMA 1906), he is married to the former Marjorie A. (Peggy) Downey of New York City. The Knowltons have three sons and a daughter: William A. Jr., USMA Class of 1970; Davis D., a recent returnee from Vietnam as a Parachute Infantry Sergeant where he received four decorations and the Combat Infantryman Badge and who is now a Staff Sergeant at Fort Knox; Timothy R., a freshman at George Mason College of the University of Virginia; and Hollister, a high school senior and a National Merit Finalist.

The Association of Graduates welcomes the return of the Knowltons to West Point, knowing full well that their future contributions to our Alma Mater will even surpass their previous most successful endeavors.



Down The Field

Continued from page 49

The foil and epee teams each finished sixth.

National competition saw the fencers again come in for a share of the booty. Kendrick placed 12th in his specialty, the sabre, while Nick Costantino rallied for a ninth in the foil.

Gymnastics — After winning their first three meets, the gymnasts fell upon some rough times in dropping five of the final six. The lone victory during the month of February came against Syracuse, and by a most decisive score.

In the Eastern championships held at Syracuse, the Cadets placed sixth as a team. Top performances came from John Senior, who was fifth on the horizontal

bar, and Bob Harvey, seventh on the long horse.

Hockey — Coach Jack Riley's skaters, sporting a 4-4 record in early January, broke loose from a slump as February's schedule got under way and went on to compile a 13-11 mark. They capped the season with a 3-2 victory over the Royal Military College of Kingston, Ontario, in the process winning seven of the last 11 games.

The record might have been a lot better with a bit of Lady Luck. There were overtime reversals, for instance, to Providence and St. Nick's, plus one goal setback to both Connecticut and Merrimack.

Much of the sting went out with the RMC conquest, though. Goalie Dan Scioletti, a vital cog in the play of the Cadets all year long, really excelled in Kingston, stopping a grand total of 43 shots. Before this young man graduates, he could well be rated the premier net-minder in ARMY hockey history.

Pistol — Winning seasons have become a habit with the pistol team, and this year was no exception. In bowing only to Air Force and Navy in collegiate competition, the pistolmen shot their way to a final 9-3 record, and a second (Conventional) and third (International) in the NRA sectionals. Individually, Vic Ross was second in the conventional and Frank Durrum third in the international events.

Rifle — Rifle managed to keep pace with its pistol counterpart, completing its season with a 9-2 record. The rifle sharpshooters did one better too, capturing their NRA sectional behind the expert firing of Blake Gendron, Bob Strong, John Epley and Jim Plunkett. Greg Wenzloff took individual honors with a 287 total.

Squash — On the plus side of the ledger still another season under the careful tutelage of Coach Bill Cullen, the squash team made its presence felt. During the regular season the racquetmen posted a 10-4 record against the best collegiate competition in the East, while in the NCAA championships placed sixth in a field of 21.

George Alcorn, ranked fifth in the country at the conclusion of the season, played exceptionally well in the national tournament before being eliminated in the quarter-finals by eventual champion Larry Terrell of Harvard. Bill Malkemes likewise cracked the national listings, ranking tenth by the committee.

Swimming — A one-point loss to powerful Princeton in the final meet of the year cost the mermen of Coach Jack Ryan a winning season. They didn't gloat over that fact any, though, rebounding in the Eastern championships to place seventh as a team. Jack Frink set the individual pace, finishing second in the 200 freestyle and fourth in the 500 freestyle. Other places went to Don Smith in the 50 freestyle and John Ferguson in both the 400 individual medley and the 200 individual medley.

The Cadets also captured the Metropolitan AAU championship, a meet where Frink set a new record in the 200 butterfly.

Track — Take away a loss to Harvard in

December, and the indoor trackmen of Coach Carleton Crowell could have toasted a perfect season. They strung out eight consecutive victories following that lone setback to finish the year with a 10-1 record as individual marks fell with each meet.

Harvard proved a real thorn in the side of the Cadets, following up its dual-meet decision with the Heptagonal championship as well. Not before a fierce struggle, though, as high jumper Bruce Olson and 600 specialist George Forsythe captured individual titles.

Sprinter Tony Dedmond picked the IC4A meet in which to excel, tying for the gold medal in the 60-yard dash. Olson, Forsythe, and Dedmond all accounted for new Academy standards as the indoor season drew to a close.

Wrestling — Behind the eight-ball a bit following a rough mid-Western swing in December, the grapplers recovered in fine form to string out three straight wins in January. They completed the season with an 8-7 record, polishing off Pittsburgh in the final meet on the calendar.

There were no individual championships won at the Eastern meet, although Captain Bill McBeth (152) and Ray Rittacco (177) each managed fourths in their respective weight classes. As a team, the Cadets tied for fifth.

Spring Season Under Way

The ink had hardly a chance to dry on the winter sports copy before a brand new season was off and running. Through results of Saturday, April 25, the five spring squads had competed in 31 contests and emerged a victor in 18 of them.

Baseball is the only team not holding its head above water, showing a 3-6 record for its first nine outings. The diamondmen are snarled in a slump, too, having dropped the last five in a row. All five were Eastern League contests, dealing the Cadets a "double blow"

The season started with a familiar face absent — namely, veteran Coach Eric Tipton. In 12 previous seasons coach Tipton had been in the dugout for 253 straight games, but missed this year's opener against Colgate because of a stomach disorder. He returned in time for the second date, though, and was back in his old seat as the Cadets swept a double-header from Cornell.

The golfers launched their season with a triangular sweep of Villanova, Manhattan, and Syracuse. Since then they have also beaten Boston College, but have dropped verdicts to powerhouses Princeton and Dartmouth, and are now 4-2 on the year. Manning the top four spots are Captain Greg Knight, Dick Miller, Chuck Swannack and Arch Arnold.

The lacrosse team has a new coach, Al Pisano, and a reputation to live up to. last year's squad won the intercollegiate national championship, and had been tabbed the pre-season favorite to defend that title.

Through the opening six games, the stickmen won four and lost two. One of

the losses came to national club champion Long Island Athletic Club, but that setback won't count in intercollegiate rankings. The other defeat was at the hands of Johns Hopkins, 9-8, and this one could make it very difficult for the Cadets to repeat. The winning Johns Hopkins goal, by the way, came with just five seconds to go.

Two-time all-America Pete Cramblet is the scoring leader through the first six games, showing a total of 20 goals and nine assists. Cramblet tallied three times against Rutgers early in the year to eclipse the Academy record for most career goals, and is closing in on two other marks which could easily tumble by season's end.

Coach Bill Cullen's tennis team is carrying a 5-3 record, and looking to improve on that. Two of the setbacks were to Pennsylvania and Princeton, two of the better teams in the country, so the remainder of the schedule doesn't figure to be as challenging. Bill Malkemes and Jack Stevenson, both lettermen, are filling the spots at No. 1 and 2, while newcomer Ray Federici has moved up to No. 3, and boasts the best individual record with seven wins and just one loss.

Track is the one spring team yet to taste defeat as Coach Carleton Crowell, now in his 20th year at the ARMY helm, has his cindermen off on the right foot. In dual meets the Cadets have defeated both Penn State and Yale, while at the Queens-Iona Relays they walked off with the team championship.

A big edge in the field events proved decisive for the trackmen at the Relays. John Buckowsky won the javelin and Bill Diehl the hammer throw — Diehl also captured the hammer at the Penn Relays the following week — while the 440 relay team crossed the wire first, and in record time. Members of that quartet were Tony Dedmond, Tom Rabaut, George Forsythe and Kevin Flanagan.

Grid Practice Delayed

Spring football practice was scheduled to begin Saturday, April 4, but a freak snowstorm which dropped more than a foot of snow on the Hudson Valley forced a two-day postponement. Regardless, Coach Tom Cahill was on hand to greet more than 120 candidates for the 1970 squad with the message that "no one has a starting job locked up . . . you'll have to prove you are the best at your position."

The spring drills will end May 2 with the Black-Gold intrasquad game under the lights at Michie Stadium.

Graduation again will play a hand in the '70 grid fortunes, but on a much milder level than in the previous year. Whereas Coach Cahill had to fortify several positions with new faces in 1969, this year he is blessed with the return of 14 players who started against arch-rival Navy in the '69 finale, in addition to kicking specialist Arden Jensen.

All told, 19 lettermen return for the 1970 season. All played extensively last fall, and bring with them the all-important game experience that was missing from the picture a year ago.

The main concern of the ARMY coaching staff during spring drills will be to fill the vacancies created by the departure of eight starters. Missing from the offense will be such stalwarts as halfback Lynn Moore, who ranked among the nation's leaders in rushing with 983 yards gained and set ARMY records in kickoff returns on game, season, and career levels; center Ted Shadid, guard Bill Jackson and tackle Don DeCort, all steady performers the past two seasons. Defensively, replacements must be found for the likes of tackle Joe Neuman, linebacker Paul McDowell, cornerback Byron Price and safetyman John Brenner.

With the exception of halfback, the remainder of last year's starting backfield returns intact. Bernie Wall and Bob Mohn, who played for the first time a year ago, are vying for the quarterback slot, while

Ray Ritacco returns at fullback and Bill Roden at the flanker spot. Roden could possibly be transplanted to the running back position vacated by Moore.

The chief candidates for that halfback spot appear to be Roden, should the staff choose to move him from the flanker position, and Bob Hines, who led last year's Plebe squad in rushing and is rated a solid "A" by the coaching staff.

Up front replacements must be found on the left side of the line, but the right side should be adequate with the return of guard Paul Watkins and tackle Bob Johnson. There's also tight end Mike Masciello, who caught 14 passes last year good for 147 yards and two touchdowns. The leading receiver of the '69 campaign was split end Joe Albano, who caught 30 passes for 394 yards. He, too, is back.

Defensively, five vacancies must be plugged. The end posts should be solid with the return of Bob Bishop, Dave Smith and John Roth, while Captain Ken Wyrick and Jay Kimmitt each lettered last year at defensive tackle berths. Wyrick is still recovering from off-season knee surgery, and is not expected to participate in any spring workouts.

Elsewhere, linebacker Bob Coonan is back for another season, as are defensive backs Danton Steele, Randy Stein, and Chuck Blakley. There's also cornerback Don MacLaren, fully recovered from an injury which kept him out of the starting lineup against Navy.

Several newcomers have the credentials to break into the starting lineups. In addition to Hines, the most promising are Gary Topping, a fullback last year but being groomed as a linebacker; quarterback Dick Atha, the No. 1 signal-calling prospect up from the Plebe ranks; offensive guard Mike Flannery, one of the biggest players on the roster at 233 pounds; center Cliff Volz, 232 pounds; linebackers Kevin Craig and Bob Souza; defensive backs Matt Wotell and Bruce Simpson and defensive end Steve Bogosian.



Dick Atha (18), promising southpaw quarterback, hands off to Jack Greenlee (34) while Bob Bishop (83) moves in on defense at the annual Gold-Black spring football game.



REPORT



... from the
classes

'03

Maj. Gen. Max C. Tyler
2500 Que Street, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20007

The 9 surviving members of 1903 mourn the passing of our most active, loyal, and beloved classmate Dorsey Rodney who died peacefully in his home in East Lansing, Mich., on 7 Feb., after a long illness. Both of his daughters were with him at the end. He was Dean Emeritus of the School of Business and Public Service and former Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Mich. State U. He held our Class together for years by keeping 1903's column in ASSEMBLY alive.

He was buried on 12 Feb. beside his wife in Arlington Cemetery after an impressive ceremony with full Military Honors. The Ft. Myer Chapel was filled with his admirers, and the altar was banked with flowers.

Your temporary Scribe was the only classmate living in the Washington area able to attend the final rite for Dorsey Rodney, our highly distinguished member of 1903.

'07

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

Vice-President Agnew presented the National Geographic Society's Hubbard Medal to Astronauts Michael Collins '52 and Neil Armstrong at Constitution Hall; the medal was presented also to Astronaut Edwin Aldrin '51.

Dorsey R. Rodney '03 who has written the notes for his Class for several years in a most interesting manner will write no more. He left us this year as he neared his 90th birthday anniversary. He was an exceptionally able officer and a splendid citizen.

Enrique White spent Dec. and Jan. with his son, C. H. Jr. '34 and family in San Antonio. Oliver Wood entertained a large group of friends at the A-N Club at a 6:30 to 8:30 cocktail party. It was a banquet. The Club did itself proud. Oliver and a brother are now in Hawaii for 2 months.

At one of our recent luncheons Enrique White had as his guest, BG John C. Hill '24. He went to West Point from Hillsboro, a town in Kans. founded by his grandfather. Tom Spencer attended the same luncheon. Tom spends his time in Fla., Calif., and Washington, D.C.

Founders Day Dinner was held at the Officers Club, Ft. Myer. The Honorable John O. Marsh, U. S. Congress, was the principal speaker. The dinners are always a great success.

Dick Park wrote a long and interesting letter from Athens, Greece, where he has lived for the past 10 years. He is charmed with the beauty of Greece. He and Maria have attended all the Founders Day Dinners

Our Association membership of 19,674 represents over 96.7% 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

with the graduates stationed in Athens. As the oldest graduate he gets the request to "say a few words." At the 1967 meeting he and Maria were presented a plaque in recognition of their splendid attendance record. He continues in good health. He is amazed at the way that man Dan'l Boone gets around. He hopes Dan'l can keep it up for many years more—so do we all. He asks what he owes the Class Fund. Thanks to the extremely able management of Hans Wagner, the funds are in excellent shape. Not a penny is due or needed from anyone. Enrique White has handled the funds since Hans left us. Enrique is no novice.

'08

Maj. Gen. Glen E. Edgerton
104-B The Westchester
4000 Cathedral Avenue, NW.
Washington, D.C. 20016

Y. M. Marks writes from Las Vegas, Nev., that he keeps moderately well and is active as usual. He says that he is no longer working at anything, just loafing. He plays some bridge, takes daily walks, reads a great deal, gambles (which he spells that way, instead of gambols—it is very mystifying) a bit, and entertains at one of the "strip" hotels any friends who happen to come to town.

It is sad to have to report the death on 24 Jan. 70 of COL Lawrence W. McIntosh of Los Gatos, Calif., where he and Mrs. McIntosh have been living for a good many years since his retirement. Mac had been in poor health for a long time and had been going down hill rapidly for the past year. He was one of our finest classmates. He had everything: highest character, exceptional talents, unusual energy and enterprise, and an engaging personality. None of us will ever forget him.

Last Dec., O. A. Dickinson proudly watched his grandson, Hoke Dickinson Pollack, receive his OBK pin after three years, instead of four, at the University of North Carolina. He has a remarkable record of all A's. Dick is also very proud of two other grandsons. MAJ Thomas Kelly O'Malley '60 has returned from a tour in Vietnam with the Arty and is now at the C&GSC. CPT George O.

Hilliard III, who has returned from his 2d tour in Vietnam, is now at school at Ft. Benning.

'09

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



1909: PSG at "GSP's" world premiere with son PSGjr, '36.

One of the most valuable and respected members of our Class, Wallace Copeland ("Cope") Philoan died on 23 Jan., in a Portland, Me., hospital. He had been in failing health for several months. He is survived by his wife, the former Mary Grayson. "Cope" entered West Point in June 1905, after graduating from Bowdoin College. During his 4 years at Bowdoin, he was President of his class in his senior year and Captain of the Maine state football championship team. At West Point he continued to be an outstanding athlete, being elected Captain of the '08 football championship team and listed in Walter Camp's "All America" football 2d team.

In addition to his outstanding athletic record he gained the full respect of his contemporaries by his modesty and leadership qualities. A fuller portrayal of his outstanding career will be published in a later issue of ASSEMBLY.

Our Class suffered another serious loss in the death of Eley Denson, which occurred on 13 Feb., at Annandale, Va. He commanded the 18th Inf for 2 years and then the Seattle Port of Embarkation for 5 years until his retirement in 1946. The family survivors include a son, Eley P. Jr.

Dorothy Donaldson Minor is now on her 15th year with the Travelers Insurance in their San Francisco office. All of the younger generation also seem to be thriving.

Jean Besson says she has had "a sort of rugged year." She had, however, planned to attend a granddaughter's wedding in Hawaii.

Tom Catron wrote us on 22 Jan., that they had sold their house and moved into an apartment. Their new address is The Hopkins House, 110 West 39th St., Baltimore.

Md. 21210. He included "a quick run down" of his family, from which we quote, "Our oldest child, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Wentworth, moved from her position of Assistant Dean of the Graduate School at Princeton to become Head of the Philosophy Dept. at Sweet Briar College. Our next child, Mrs. Marjorie C. Sherwood, lives in Princeton and is Editor of the 'Princeton Scientific Journal,' also busy with other activities connected with education. Our son, Thomas B. Catron IV, is in Mexico for an indefinite period as head of the enterprises and activities of his company, McCormick & Co. of Baltimore. He and his family like Mexico, speak the language well, and have lots of friends there."

Dorothy (Mrs. Harry) Faucher, daughter of Raphael Nix, who has been very helpful in providing news of the Nix family and other La. dwellers, has turned over this task to her nephew, Dr. Ralph R. Nix III, living at 15 Stilt St., New Orleans 70124, who will be pleased to keep in touch with our '09 Class. Another of the thriving Nix family is Eleanor, wife of COL David Dodenhof (Ret), who served with her husband at Ft. Monmouth 10 years ago. They now live in New Orleans.

And from our versatile scribe, Forrest Harding, we cull the following "dope": "Our old boys looked youthful enough at our 60th Anniversary to justify knocking a few years off the recorded date on which we are alleged to have graduated. It was a good Reunion. The only classmate I encountered on my recent visit to Washington was Jake. Everybody who goes there sees him of course, because he still goes places and does things. Long may he wave!"

And the same goes for all of us. Cheerio!

'10

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

When the Spring ASSEMBLY 1970, with these Notes reaches you, the 60th Reunion of our "Noble Class of 1910" will be history on the records of the USMA, West Point in the Highlands of the Hudson. Everything possible in the way of planning and preparation was done by the authorities at West Point and the AOG to make our 60th Reunion a most pleasant and memorable occasion for which the Class of 1910 is sincerely grateful.

In 1910's age bracket it becomes rather difficult to project definite plans too far into the future. As of 1 Mar. our survey showed we would have 14 1910'ers in attendance at our 60th Reunion as follows—alphabetically listed in good journalistic practice: Carey Brown, Fred Carrithers, Helen and Bev Dunn, Sam Edelman, Ella and Jack Heard, Gwladys Leonard, Kay and Bo Lewis, Betty Solbert, Fritz and his daughter Peggy Strong Richardson, and P.D. Uhl, plus our Military Aide to the Class, MAJ John L. Geisinger, and his good wife.

At this writing I am still hopeful that additional 1910'ers may show up at the last minute. In any event, we will give you a report of the grand occasion in the next issue of ASSEMBLY, together with a Class picture, I hope, if it turns out to be good enough.

We regret very much to report the loss of four great 1910'ers at this writing: Elizabeth Griswold passed away while in Calif. last Dec. Services were held at the Old Cadet Chapel on 9 Jan. 70, with burial in the West Point Cemetery. Betty had been

living in the Broadmoor area of Colorado Springs since "Griz" died in 1959.

Marjorie Strong passed away suddenly on 4 Feb. 70, following a heart attack. Burial was in the home community of Orchard Lake, Mich., where Marjorie had lived so many happy years of her life.

Bob Dunlop had been in failing health for some time and died in his sleep at Walter Reed Hospital on Sun., 18 Jan. 70. Services were conducted by Chaplain Luther Miller, USA, at the Ft. Myer Chapel with burial in Arlington National Cemetery beside his wife Ruth who passed away a number of years ago.

Durward Wilson died at Walter Reed Hospital following surgery on Tuesday, 20 Jan. 70. Services were conducted by Chaplain Luther Miller, USA, at the Ft. Myer Chapel with burial in the Arlington National Cemetery. His widow, Olive, plans to live on in their old home in Arlington, Va.

'11

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

In Jan., Karl Bradford and Bill Morris hosted Jimmie Crawford for lunch at the A-N Club in Washington. He was up from Ala. for a hearing aid at Walter Reed, Margaret also in on the project. In the meantime, Dorothy and Basil Clay enjoyed Christmas near Center Sandwich, N.H., with plenty of blizzards.

On 6 Oct. 69, orders were published by Hq Engr Tps, Vietnam, awarding the DFC to Gustav Franke, grandson of our Mildred and Gus. CPT Franke distinguished himself by exceptionally valorous actions on 27 May 69, flying his helicopter on successive trips, at night, in fog and rain, under enemy heavy small arms fire, on a completely successful medical evacuation mission.

Augusta Larned's oldest granddaughter was married last summer, she and her husband both being college grads by that time. He is continuing post graduate work at Stanford while she does university secretarial work. Our San Francisco group was glad to see Katherine McKinney during her Christmas Holidays visit from Distaff Hall. She visited other friends at her old haunts in San Antonio on her return East.

From chilly Ohio, Ellen and Joe McNeal had planned a winter visit to Calif., but both were hit by the flu in Jan. Instead, they went to Hot Springs, Ark., for a successful month's treatment. Now, they plan on the San Francisco area for next winter. The red carpets will be out!

Speck Wheeler was unable to attend the Jan. lunch for Crawford. However, in Feb., he and Virginia had lunch at their home for Buddy and Karl Bradford and Marguerite and Bill Morris. Bill wrote that there was much good cheer and reminiscing chatter about old classmates, particularly of Shek who took all "our" money at Sandy Hook 60 years ago!

'14

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

Our Class letter for the Winter 1970 issue was a rather long one, containing news from a number of classmates and Class widows, gleaned from Christmas cards and letters.

In contrast, this must be a short letter

for a simple reason: practically no news has been received. During the latter part of Jan., the '14 contingent in San Antonio enjoyed a visit from Louise Byram. She had been visiting friends in Mexico. While here she was the house guest of Lilian and Ike Gill, who had urged her to pass thru San Antonio on her way back to Pasadena. We all were glad to see her and to entertain her in a variety of ways. Louise was looking fine, and was as vivacious as ever.

In Feb., Earll and I had a "flying" visit from our daughter May (Mrs. T. Cornell Berry) of Va. Beach. She arrived on my 80th birthday. She knows many of our close friends, and they were very nice to her. We spent 8 happy days together, but how the time did fly!

I recently received a postcard from Ferne Potts, mailed in Bombay. She and 2 friends are enjoying an 85-day, round-the-world trip on a luxury liner, the Flagship "Rotterdam" of the Holland-American Line. The cruise started from N. Y. in Jan., and the ship will return to N. Y. in Apr. The itinerary includes South America, Africa, India, Singapore, Bangkok, Hong Kong, Japan, Hawaii, San Francisco, Mexico, and Panama. The liner makes leisurely stops at interesting ports en route. The passengers live aboard ship and are allowed ample time to make side trips to points of special interest, by plane or ship's tenders. In her postcard Ferne wrote she had just returned from a plane trip to Agra and Delhi. I hope she will get back home much rested and refreshed by this unique trip.

At the San Antonio Founders Day dinner, Ike Gill, Tim Rees, and I sat at the head table.

Please drop me a few lines whenever anything of Class interest comes up. I need your cooperation—without it, I can do little. Best regards to you all.

'15

Brig. Gen. Hume Peabody
Chaptico, Md. 20621

CASUALTY LIST: Charlie Busbee died 19 Jan. in the Salem, Va., VA Hospital. Services were held in Rocky Mount, Va., with interment in Arlington. Conklin, Ellis, Evans, and Weart were honorary pallbearers. On 28 Feb. Shorty MacDonald passed away. Burial was at West Point. Gabriel T. MacKenzie died from cancer 12 Jan. in Miami, Fla. (Late reports, no details available.) The Class extends its sympathy to the bereaved families.

ADD BULLETIN: (Henry ran a late.) The Sayers are doddering around with no major projects or travel plans. All children and families are near. Henry Jr., married, is in insurance, banking and politics (Repub State Senator) in St. Petersburg. They have 4 sons, all with short hair. Daughter Dale (Mrs. G. Phillip Morgan) lives in Savannah and has 2 sons and a married daughter whose son and daughter constitute the Sayer grandkids. Son Jack, in the marine construction business in Savannah, is married and has a son and daughter. Henry and Jessie say they are well satisfied with the hand Fate has dealt them.

MOONLIGHTERS: At the request of the AOG, Det Ellis is compiling a list of '15ers who are, or have been, in the clergy or some government position. List to date: Aurand, Bradley, Bragdon, Eisenhower, Fletcher, Hartigan, Herrick, J. F. Hodgson, Irwin, Larkin, McNamey, Salisbury, Sherburne, Swing,

Unger, Waldron, Watson, Williams and Wogan.

FACTS ABOUT FOLKS: Dorothy Benedict's SIL, COL Lobdell, is on BC make list. His son graduated USMA '69. Dorothy's son, COL Calvert Potter Benedict and COL Lobdell are classmates '46. Elizabeth Busbee's broken hip is mending OK, and she hopes to start walking come mid-Mar. Bea and Fred Boye are still listed "doubtful" for the Reunion but all are hoping. On 8 May at Carlisle Barracks "The General of the Army Omar N. Bradley Museum" will be dedicated. Brad's papers and memorabilia will be housed therein.

Nan Chapin spent Christmas with her son and family at Davis-Monthan AFB, Ariz. As of deadline date, Det and Laura Ellis were on semi-annual visit to S.C., resting and enjoying their vacation. Last Jan. their oldest grandson received his BS in CE at U. Md.

See our Thirty-Five Year Book for picture of Gene Leone and "Pound-It-Out." According to a recent article in "Sports Illustrated," about that time Gene became 1/8 owner of "Saucy" a daughter of Whirlaway. (There were 146 other owners!) "Saucy" never threatened her Daddy's record. Her "long last" first win was the occasion for a "on the house" victory dinner at Leone's, and there went Gene's winnings (if any)! Shortly after she was retired to guess where? A farm in Central Valley!

Welcoming an opportunity to return in some small measure the celebrated Leone hospitality, when Gene and May were in Washington in early Mar., the DC gang staged a luncheon for them at Army Distaff Hall. Operative J. F. Davis reports that some 20 present thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Ray Marsh is booked for a bit of Spring surgery which will probably force him to miss the Reunion. Fed up with Albany winter weather, Jake Meneely took off in Feb. for a stay in Southern Pines, where Jake has beaucoup amis and amies. Charlie Ritchel (who sent in the Saucy clipping) reports that he and Scotty are fine and quietly enjoying retirement in Louisville, where, due to prior service, they have many friends.

REUNION: By the time you read this, probably you will be at our 55th or at home wishing you were. Those attending will be able to appreciate the months of planning and preparation put in by Hank Aurand and all sombreros will be "Doffed to Dutch" to express our gratitude.

FUTURE AGENDA: BEAT NAVY!!

'16

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

By the time these Notes reach you all, Marion and Holland Robb will be settled in their new home in Sun City, Ariz., at 10646 Saratoga Circle, Zip 85351. En route, after visiting Washington, they drove south (Holland says "by easy stages") to St. Petersburg, Fla., where they stayed until 18 Feb., killing time and enjoying life. Juliette and Harlan Mumma called to see them there, which they enjoyed. The Robbs next showed up in San Antonio in a report from Maurice Miller, where they stayed with Boots and Bill Spence. Spences gave a cocktail-buffet supper for them, entertaining 23 classmates, wives, widows, and friends of the Robbs. Edna and Maurice Miller entertained the Robbs and Spences for cocktails and dinner also.

If you do not confess your great-grandchildren to me, someone else will! From Holland Robb we learn that Juliette and Harlan Mumma have a great-grandchild who is number 21 on my list. Harlan admits that he is a sucker for this 2½ year old.

Our Harrison Herman's widow, Ruth, lives at San Antonio, 206 Tuttle St. Fanny Tully was unable to attend the Spence's party for Robbs, being involved in the wedding of a granddaughter.

Dz Britton writes enthusiastically of Ellen's and his European tour last year, sailing east on the Queen Elizabeth II and returning from Spain on the Michelangelo. After a stay in London, we can visualize them enjoying their tour in a new Mercedes from Frankfurt, through southern West Germany, Switzerland, southern France, Spain, and Portugal. After perfect weather for the tour and smooth sailing both ways, they were greeted by a big snow upon arrival back in the U.S. in Nov. Dz is proud of the fact that they won the bridge tournament on the Michelangelo and have a plaque to show for it! The Brittons are planning to visit western U.S. in the Spring of 1971. Don't forget to include West Point and our 55th Reunion in your itinerary, Dz!

Did you know that Bill Hoge has a Plebe grandson in the Corps? Tom Finley says so.

Babe Weyand returned home in Cornwall in early Feb. after a protracted sojourn in the hospital at West Point. After entering the hospital for a "minor operation" (Babe's words) on his hip, he developed pneumonia and various other ailments, and was seriously sick. He says the fact that he is here now is a tribute to the wonderful care he received at West Point. Send him a greeting, you guys!

A recent note from Buddie Guyer Townes from Fla. advised of the death of her husband, Clayton Townes. As a young man Clayton had practiced law in Cleveland, Ohio, was elected to the City Council of Cleveland at the age of 22, and helped organize the beginning of Major League baseball in Cleveland. You have the sympathy of all of us, Buddie.

Cramp Jones reports from El Paso that Harriot and he are well and busy. He also says that Hearse Henderson is much better now and is driving the car again. That is all fine news, Cramp.

Our sub-cribe in the Washington area, Fay Prickett, received a lot of satisfying replies from Class widows and classmates as a result of the Christmas cards he sent out. Fay says he is recovering satisfactorily. Peggy and he returned 24 Feb. from Fla. where they spent a week cruising out of Ft. Lauderdale on a yacht with friends.

Fran and Bob Walsh entertained at cocktails on 24 Feb., including in their guests the Scotts, DeWitts, Gallaghers, Blisses, Ann Maguire, Bobby O'Hare, and Susan Cockrell. Ham Maguire was unable to attend. Take care of yourself, Ham.

Word from Jim Peterman's granddaughter to Fay Prickett advises that Jim died at White Plains, N.Y., on 6 June, 1968. We extend our sympathy to his family.

From Fay Prickett I have an announcement of the showing of paintings of Madeleine Sharrer (Mrs. Reginald Poland) at the Lynn Kottler Galleries in New York, which took place 22 Feb. through 7 Mar. 70. We all join in congratulating Madeleine on her accomplishments and awards. Madeleine's 2 children, Honore and Peter Sharrer are also both artists.

Bob McCullough is engaged in a very worthwhile project of raising, by voluntary

subscription, the sum of \$75,000 to be used to build a riding hall for the Cadet Riding Club on the former Morgan property at Ft. Montgomery, which property now is a part of the USMA reservation. We wish you success in your project, Bob.

The 1916 group in Washington had the annual Class Dinner at the A-N Club on Sat., 4 Apr. Bob Walsh acted as Conductor. I hope we shall have more news from this event in the Summer ASSEMBLY.

Laura and Dwight Johns left for Europe on 3 May on a charter flight from Oakland to Amsterdam. They visited grandson 2LT Richard Johns and his wife in Germany and then traveled by ship from Bergen to Kirkenes, Norway, and back. They return home 15 June.

Blanche and Roland Shugg also left San Francisco 1 Apr. for 6 months in Europe. They took delivery of a Volkswagen in Germany and traveled in Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Portugal, France and Britain. Their plans contemplate getting home about 1 Oct.

Eve and Bob McBride spent about a month in Feb. and Mar. visiting in Long Beach, Calif. San Francisco Sixteeners (5 of us) were "all present" again this year for Founders Day Dinner at the Presidio on 20 Mar. Mary and Dick Worsham entertained at a luncheon party at their LaJolla home recently honoring the Elliotts (USMA June 1918) and the Locks and Lopers (Nov 1918).

Murph Irvine reports that Joe Grant was able to talk on the phone with him recently. Joe is at the Monte Vista Retirement Lodge, 2211 Massachusetts Ave., Lemon Grove, Calif., 92045. He would appreciate a card from any of us. Caroline and Murph Irvine are planning a Hawaiian cruise in May on the Matson ship Monterrey, taking in Kauai, Maui, Oahu and Hawaii. They will fly to Hawaii and catch the ship there for the interisland cruise.

A telegram from Anita Berry Sun., 8 Mar., advised that our Lucien had passed away the night before. Lucien had not been well for many years, but loving care on Anita's part had kept him with us. Funeral services were at St. Raphael Church in Santa Barbara on Wed., 11 Mar., with burial in Calvary Cemetery at Santa Barbara. Anita, all 1916ers join in our sympathy to you.

APR
'17

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

In Feb., there was another gathering of the Hayden clan, this time for an event of such importance that it brought Buster back from Korea and Bobette from Honolulu. Buster (James L. Hayden Jr.) picked up Sugar and the rest of their family in Carlisle, Pa., and brought them down to Alexandria, Va., for the wedding, on 14 Feb., of Buster and Sugar's son Chris to Bonnie Baker. Bobette's son Cadet Thomas R. Watson Jr. was there, and Buster's Uncle Peter from N. Y. And of course Laddie and Jim from Calif. After the wedding Laddie and Jim went with Buster and family to Carlisle for a short visit before flying back home.

In a telephone call from Berkeley in Mar. Jim reported that Alex Campbell was back in the hospital as a result of his auto accident, but that he was slowly improving. Jim said also that Isabelle Code has had several operations but is now back at home and doing nicely.

Although Kewp and Gay Yuill moved to

Dallas some time ago, Gay and Dot Eley enjoy occasional long-distance telephone chats. Gay says that Kewp is back at home from another stay in the hospital and is doing well.

Joe and Gladys Collins spent several weeks in Mar. at the South Seas Plantation on Captiva Island, Fla. Jule Heavey is up and walking around after having her broken ankle in a cast for 4 months.

A card dated 6 Feb. from Louis and Helen Ford on the S.S. Leonardo da Vinci reports, "Rio tomorrow. On this fine ship for 31 days with six stops. Good swimming—too much food, etc. etc."

In Mar. the Tupper Coles took a 2-week Caribbean cruise on the Grace Line. Among the places they visited were Curacao, Aruba, and Jamaica.

Jesse Fales has recovered from the operation on her hip, and she and Clarke plan to come up from Barbados to attend the Class luncheon on 18 Apr. George and Mary Wooley spent the month of Apr. in Ariz. visiting their son Bob and his family.

In a note to Bill Heavey, Rothé Erler wrote, "Being a member of the Apr. '17 USMA Class was always a source of pleasure and pride to Leo, and it was comforting to me to have these special friends among those participating in the committal prayers at Arlington. To you personally I am appreciative. As Class secretary, please express my collective appreciation for what it meant to both of us to be a part of this illustrious group."

AUG
'17

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

Deadline for these notes is next Mon.: today is Fri. the 13th and living up to its reputation. A substantial part of these quarterly notes is derived from the wide ranging correspondence of Biff Jones. He and Elizabeth have been on a 6-weeks trip around South America. On the way home yesterday their car broke down. So part of what should constitute these notes lies among Biff's unopened mail.

There is less bad news than usual. The worst is that Marguerite Eyster's eye trouble is worse—she will no longer be able to live alone. Word from Bill Jenna is that he now resorts to a cane. Maude is worse off. She had strokes in '64, '67 and '69: however, with the aid of wheel chair and walker, she can get around. Bill sounded cheerful in spite of all. Maris Black reports progress in recovery from the automobile accident which smashed him and Carly up pretty badly.

Travel. The Connors are back from Phoenix where they spent a couple of months living right next door to their son—they fly now rather than drive. Loessa Coffey went out to the West Coast for Christmas with her daughter and family, thence to Honolulu where she had a delightful visit with old friends, Bart and Virginia Harloe. Back in San Francisco, she began to run out of money, so she came home the other day. Still frisky, that gal. Marjorie and Bob Hasbrouck are in Jamaica for a touch of sun.

Ellanor Sharp went to the West Coast for Christmas with her brother. She dined with the Bissells and also saw the Chapmans—all are reported in good health and spirits. She had a visit with Willie Wilson but missed the Coles who were just leaving on a Matson

cruise around South America. Nor could she get together with the Kernans except by phone. (However, an air mail from Mickey received this very instant tells the thrill they got from talking to her and says that he and Peg are in good health and enjoying life.)

Glenn Anderson took a tour to Spain, Portugal, and Morocco in the process of recovering his own health and from the loss of Grace. He is staying on at Daytona Beach; he loves the place. Aided by the practice of Yoga as prescribed by Florence, Jack Johnson is able to travel about Mexico to spots of which Your Scribe was totally unaware. As he describes the life and the inhabitants, rapid motion is rare, serenity is the goal. Makes one wonder why Jack doesn't travel by bullock cart.

Achievements. Margaret Bellinger grows ever more skillful and prolific. Right now (Mar.) she has 34 oils on display at Garfinckel's, and rumor says she has another show scheduled later in the year. Your Scribe, who adores Rembrandt but pukes at modern mobiles, thinks that Margaret's canvases are really fine. Froggy Reed, having won all awards available for camellias on the West Coast, plans to enter the Royal Horticultural Show in London. He'll probably become an FRS. Grand salaam, Froggy.

At last a report from Frank Meade. He and Mary have celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary and Mary Jo her 25th. Mary and Jo had a 6-weeks trip to Europe while Frank babysat with 3 young grandchildren. Frank also refers casually to a 4-year-old great-granddaughter—Teddy and Mary Buechler please note.

JUN
'18

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

Scip Axelson reported that after some 6 months in the hospital Joe Zak was finally permitted to go home. He can now get around with the aid of a walker. Take care of that hip Joe, and take it easy for a while.

Your Scribe, after telling of the Lorences' experiences during the winter blackout, has heard from many classmates and wives and widows who cut their eye teeth in younger days in north country climes. Mary Barth is one of them, and sent her reminiscences of her first 14 years in northern Mass. where, at times, they couldn't see out the 1st floor windows because of piled up snow. And she had many sound suggestions to pass on. "Don't really mind the cold weather, but do hate to drive on ice." True, one gets used to cold weather; in fact, we wear less clothes now during winter than we did in Washington. And ice, except for a severe storm when one should stay home anyway, is no problem on our roads; they keep the roads sand-papered.

Born 4 Apr. was the Boineaus' first grandchild. A beautiful girl who is being well trained by her Ph.D. mother and, of course, the proud grandparents who keep the asphalt hot between S.C. and Gainesville, Fla. Kitty wrote that the rejuvenation he received at our 50th Reunion was beginning to wear off, but now with his lovely granddaughter it won't ever wear dim.

Dorothy Casey's cast is off and her leg is now quite healed though still a bit swollen and sore at times. No golf yet, reports Pat, but Dot is back fishing again and active in

many other ways. With snook ever night right from their boat dock and an occasional trout, pompano, or other intruder, who wouldn't have fun. Daughter Pat was down from Ft. Leavenworth for 10 days, but Frank couldn't get away. Come the end of May the Caseys will migrate to their summer home in Vt. to enjoy our gorgeous New England.

The contemplated move of the Fosters from N.C. to Ala., reported in our last issue, took place, and they can now be reached at 1104 Montone Rd., Anniston, Ala. 36201.

Growley Gruhn will have a new edition of the Class Directory printed this summer. New edition will have phone numbers—so mail your number to him prior to 1 July. Steve and I, reports Growley, are hibernating with the usual touches of flu and colds. Upon completion of his recent annual, the doctor continued Growley's 3 shots per day plus a tri-weekly sip from the fountain of youth, a geriatric mineral-vitamin supplement.

I really enjoyed your Feb. Class letter, reported Charlie Hoffman, and agree that the intelligence or instinct of wild life is superior to that of man in many respects. Coming from such an avid outdoorsman, hunter, bird watcher, and gardener (yes, I know Charlie earned his living in financial fields), your Scribe received an uplift. My first job this spring, said Charlie, will be to repair the water system at the cottage over on the shore, which froze up in Jan. Ha! and this is the man who, in commenting on the Lorences' black-out, wrote that our cold north country is for the eskimos, seals, ski enthusiasts, and the Lorences.

And from Mazatian, Mex., the Horrs sent a fancy-colored postcard complete with palm trees, green grass, swimming pools, golf greens, etc., where they stayed during Mar. They also enjoyed the philosophical comments on wild-life.

Lola and Paul Hurt report another great-grandson, now making a total of 3 great-grandsons and 1 great-granddaughter. Paul is going to zerox the Class letter for family and friends. A visit with the Rundells in their new apartment at the Pendleton on the Halifax River found Earle in fine spirits but having a little difficulty in walking very long at any one time. And from Alice Kramer in Calif. comes further news of the Rundells and a postcard of their lovely modern apartment house. Bee wrote Alice that in May they will move to the south wing, also on the first floor, where there is lots of sunshine. Bee's major problem will be to rehang the 100 pictures now on the walls of their 2d bedroom which they use as a den. Never a dull moment.

Alice also wrote about her 87-yr.-old aunt who lives alone in Webb City, Mo. She had a day and night cold spell when her furnace went haywire. So she just went to bed with the heating pad. No black-out in this case, but still using your head.

Ann Kreber keeps in touch with us and writes of the wonderful letters received from Bee Rundell, Norma Axelson, and Mary Barth. Leo is comfortably settled at the hospital facility where he is receiving exceptional care. Ann makes the 100 mi. round trip at least twice a week to spend the afternoon with Leo who is content and most of the time alert, very cheerful, and talkative.

Once again the big event in Mar. for the Lorences was the annual Town Meeting and election of local town officials. Again AM and your scribe voted, had cocktails and dinner in town, and spent the evening, 'till past midnight, attending to next year's town affairs. Your Scribe has now taken on his

new civic duties as a Trustee of the Littleton Public Library. AM and I feel proud to be a member of, and to be able to participate in the functioning of our Town affairs, which include the country areas surrounding the Town and which are a large part of Township functions. Even our next neighbor on our "friendly road" is one of the 3 Selectmen of the Town. And why should we not be proud: No crowds or traffic jams, no city and industrial noises, wastes or polluted air, no worried or disillusioned folks. Instead, green meadows, woodlands and hillsides; crystal clear lakes and rivers; clean fresh air scented with the aroma of evergreens, fresh turned earth and new mown hay. Mountain dew shining like diamonds during the early morning sunrises, the glory of golden sunsets at evetide. All day to live, breathe and work in pleasurable surroundings and calm and peaceful nights to relax and rest. Good friends and neighbors whom you trust and respect, and who are ever ready to befriend in that neighborly fashion that has almost been forgotten in the hustle and bustle of the teaming cities. And, while enjoying such pleasurable living, there is always time to pause and give thanks as we count our many blessings.

In sympathizing with your Scribe on the loss of his finger, Hattie Mesick wrote about son Hillary who lost his left hand when he was 13, and without bragging, said Hillary does more with 1 hand than most people do with 2. And that I can attest to as Jawn brought him to our 45th Reunion where I had the pleasure of meeting him. He even has learned to drive a motorcycle and to fly. Such comforting letters are always a pleasure to receive.

The Mewshaws having experienced a more severe winter than usual down S.C. way felt they were veterans. So, they drove north to Alexandria, Va., to be with daughter Sally for Xmas, and in the afternoon to the Plains, Va., for dinner with daughter June and family. Well, they got caught in a snow storm (with no snow tires) going back to Alexandria where they were snowed in for 2 days. Both grandsons being back from Vietnam made a nicer Xmas for June and Sally as well as grandma and grandpa. Another congratulation on the natural science lecture.

The Mussills reported on their Mexican and Central America adventure, a trip that satisfied their ambition to drive down the Pan-Am Highway. Through Mexico over a good hard-surfaced road but rather uninteresting semi-arid mountains. Their highlight was Mexico City. Central America, particularly Guatemala, provided a more refreshing change of pace with insight into the ancient but primitive Indian culture of the native villages they passed through. The return to Mexico was made along the lush, tropical coastal road which proved most interesting. They spent an enjoyable half day at San Antonio with Eve and Charlie Blanchard which included a quick tour of the city followed by a refreshing lunch. Then time ran out, and they had to resume their journey without permitting them to contact either Lane Holman or the Horrs.

A joint letter to Crowley and your scribe from Murray Neilson enclosing a copy of his Class 201 file together with a photo. As you remember, it was suggested that those of you who have not yet submitted a 201 file, please do so with the original going to Crowley, and a copy to your Scribe in case of mishaps. Please give this your attention.

The Siberts spent Xmas with son Bill and family in Lima, Peru. Bill is the Army

Attaché at the Embassy. They came back in Jan. just in time to meet a record breaking cold wave right at home in the sunny south. I believe Paul Hurt wrote that they had several below freezing days at Daytona; Harry Mewshaw had snow trouble and Charlie Hoffman frozen pipe trouble. As your Scribe writes (15 Mar.) it is snowing, and from our big wide windows we can see the beautiful snow-clad countryside. Inside AM and I work, comfortable, warm, smug, and just full of a hearty lunch. Yes, we have a black-out once very coon's age, but they are rare occurrences and to my mind worth experiencing as a conversation piece.

A letter from Bill Thompson, Ret. (Class '23) notified your Scribe that Wynot Irish was married to Mrs. Eula G. Koepfel of Syracuse, N.Y., and McLean, Va., on 14 Feb. 70 in St. Thomas Episcopal Church, McLean, Va. The twin sons of the bride and Wynot's 2 sons, Charles and Richard, attended the ceremony. Bill was best man, and his wife was matron of honor. The Irishes will reside at Boulder.

In spite of damage done to the woodlands around the Townsley summer home in southern N.H. by the ice storm, both Els and Clarry are getting restless to get back up to "Lost Loafer." After the Charleston Tricentennial gets going, they will go to N.H. via Ill., where both their sons are now living.

And now as a wind-up to the column your Scribe moves his time capsule forward to the sons of June '18, some of whom teach at West Point, and our grandsons, some of whom are attending West Point. The quote is from the 8 Dec. 69 issue of "Sports Illustrated": . . . By the kickoff there were 102,000 of them jammed inside that old pile of cold stones. And suddenly came the beautiful thought that there wasn't a pro scout among them, that the young kids out there on the field weren't going on to the Bears or Packers or the Jets next year, but to Vietnam, and instead of a bonus there'd be combat pay, and maybe that halfback can't run the 100 in 10 seconds—but he just might be the next guy to win a Congressional Medal of Honor. And, like that, snap! It no longer mattered what happened all the previous Saturdays, because this was something very special.

NOV
'18

Brig. Gen. G. Bryan Conrad
Box 23
White Post, Va. 22663

Art Pulsifer has been in correspondence with Kimball (B. B. Kimball, 6845 Lahser Rd., Birmingham, Mich.) who roomed with Art and Jim Christiansen in old I Co when we were plebes. The old roommates plan to get together in Fla. in Mar. Everyone will remember Kimball—strong, fast, very blond, and very good company. He will be remembered especially by those who went out for football, boxed, or wrestled with him. His father died during our Plebe Year. As eldest son, Kimball had to go home to head the family. He became a very successful businessman.

Kester Hastings from Washington says perhaps as it should be, the winter months have caused a reduction in our activities. A few stalwarts have braved the weather: Jesse and Eve Graham visited Knox again and had a few days in N.C.; they expect to take off for S.C. about 20 Mar. where they're interested in acquiring more property. Where

Howie Canan goes to do so much fishing, we can't always find out; but for over a month he's been absent from the area. I hope he never hears there's good fishing up the Amazon—we'd never get him home. Joe Moss, with relatives and friends, took a Caribbean cruise only to rush from dockside on return about 22 Feb. to Walter Reed with pneumonia. The oxygen tent and keeping Joe down a few days did the trick.

The sleet and ice-covered pavements seemed to come just when some nice Class event was taking place and caused several to miss some very pleasant occasions. Class attendance at the lunches in Washington was low but picked up in Mar. with better weather. Caution is surely wiser than having broken bones.

Dick Groves was very signally, and deservedly, recognized by the President (not Howard, but the other one) by being presented with the Atomic Pioneer Award on 27 Feb. at the White House. In spite of the several brilliant scientists involved in the discovery and employment of atomic energy and the backing of the military, the whole program never would have progressed as it did without Dick. How very proud we are to have him as a classmate!

But special recognition should be given Jess Norman—he acquired 17 grandchildren in one day. (Ed. note: I don't understand this one, but it is a direct quote from Hastings who says he is finding it more difficult to have grandees than it was children.)

All the health reports coming in are good or encouraging. Heath Twichell is improving from the speech therapy he's taking and enjoys reading. Charlie Colson is getting around a little more, but I haven't heard from Paul Kelly lately.

Bonner Fellers and Babe Gullatt still cover their territories well but cautiously. Babe has his pacer recharged once in awhile. Al Johnson who would love to see more of his classmates has to be quiet and careful. We miss the Badgers when they're wintering in Fla. We did not expect to have them back in Washington until May, but Bill has just (Feb.) been flown to Walter Reed with a swollen leg. One hopes he is up and out by the time you read this.

Bill Blair reports from the Western Region: Pinkie Walsh is still engaged in nuclear power matters. He returned just after Christmas from a consulting mission in Turkey. His son, Dick, returned from his 2d tour in Vietnam on 19 Feb. and has gone with his family for station in Dachau, Germany. Pinkie saw Count Gorlinski and Mary at the ARMY-Oregon football game and had lunch with Al Miller when he passed through Portland. Pinkie reports on a book, "The Gothic Line, The Italian Campaign, Autumn 1944" which eulogizes Paul Kendall and his "magnificent division." Mary Walsh is making slow progress from her stroke but is progressing.

Tracy (Mrs. George) Eddy went off on safari in Mar. to India, Nepal, and East Africa, returning by way of Spain, Morocco, and Portugal. The Frank Hustons had a fine celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary with their daughter and her husband present from Scarsdale, N. Y. Chief Brimmer reports that during the terrible blizzard last winter he lost his scalp in an Indian uprising. Between blizzards and uprisings he checks his fishing gear and exercises his wrist. The O'Rouarks as usual spent the winter in Honolulu, their home for 27 years, where they saw Margie Aaron and Jackie Mickelsen and other friends.

Otto Praeger writes: "Kitten and I con-

tinue as before, despite advancing years and medical repairs to counteract them, and the annual battle with income tax forms. Percy Banister enjoys the dry Ariz. climate and the Prescott National Forest. His activities revolve around an excellent Bible-teaching, Bible-preaching, Bible-reading Baptist Church, with walking, chess, reading and archeology.

Al Miller reports the Calif.-Hi. news: Pete and Vinita Goerz report a visit to Houston to see 3 of their 6 grandchildren. Goerz, Dickey, Lock and Riani attended the Feb. luncheon of the San Diego West Point Society. All reported operating under their own power. The Fred Sherrills' 50th Anniversary was really a terrific party—put on by the children, grandchildren, and 1 great-grandson, over 130 people. Unfortunately, only 1 classmate got there, Bill Mendenhall and his wife, Andre. Gildart had planned to come but had a bad cold. Dean Dickey made a birdie on the long 18th hole at Rancho Bernardo. Now he thinks they really have an excellent golf course.

Nancy McCone returned from Mexico in July. She came through San Antonio and decided to stay. Someone stole her 50th Anniversary pin from her apartment along with some heirloom jewelry. She plans to stay in San Antonio. Her address is 3819 Harry Wurzbach, San Antonio, Tex. 78209.

In the last issue of ASSEMBLY Emily Ann Ericson and Robert Bly were indicated as grandchildren of Morrisons. It should have been the Ericsons. Beany likes the Morrisons but is not giving them credit for his grandchildren. (Sorry, it was my error because of poor reporting). Robert Bly is back at Stanford working on the laboratory end of the Antarctic Project. He was sent back from the Antarctic Station because the medicos found a blood condition which precluded his sojourn through the long winter. He is now undergoing treatment and hopes to go back to the Antarctic next fall.

Marion Stokes receives frequent letters from John Jr., who is back in Vietnam at Hue commanding a company. Principal complaint—mud. Count Gorlinski made a hole in 1 on 28 Jan., "after some 40 years at the crazy game," then drove to Palm Springs for the Bob Hope Desert Classic, where no one made a hole in 1.

Mike Gillespie is still busy teaching math and social sciences in the high schools in San Mateo. Mike started the first West Point prep school in Germany in 1920. The 4 soldiers he tutored all entered and graduated. Johnnie Stokes helped Mike interest the E&R Officer who took over the work when the group became too large for Mike to handle in addition to his other duties. Mike wrote the Supe recommending John Stokes for the Football Hall of Fame. He received a letter from GEN Koster saying the Athletic Director was preparing the necessary papers to permit consideration by the Honors Court in the 1971 selection.

The Bixbys have moved to 560 Oxbow Way, Eugene, Ore. 97401, to be near their daughter. Bix retired at Eugene and did graduate work at the U. of Ore. Before leaving Walnut Creek they escaped just in time from a restaurant in nearby Lafayette which caught fire from a defective grille. Bix took time to pay his bill before leaving. The newspaper reported that only one patron paid his bill.

Fred Butler is busy on public projects, the Bay Area Health Commission, Boy Scouts, and the San Francisco Committee on Ecology. Chuck Gildart's son, LTC Charles Jr., now commands the 4th Bn, 76th Arty in Korea;

daughter, Ruth Lewis, and family have arrived home in Melbourne, Australia, after a round-the-world trip. Chuck recently threw 3 consecutive double ringers at horseshoes.

Jim Carroll makes an interesting observation: "You remember old COL Samuel Tillman. We thought he was older than Methuselah. Actually he was in his early 70's. He lived to be 94. Wonder how many of us will reach 94?" Jim is trying, since his chief activity is lawn bowling 5 days a week. Bill Mendenhall has 2 new grandchildren, twins Michael and Monica Mahoney. That raises the total to 8. Bill has been busy on the Games Committee at the Laguna Beach Lawn Bowling Tournament making up the game schedules. "It truly is a grand game and all the golfers turned lawn bowlers will back me up on that."

The Millers drove to Scottsdale for New Year's Eve with the Bathursts and Ruth's cousin, visited friends, enjoyed several parties and spent considerable time visiting with Charlie Bathurst. While he is not well, he is greatly improved over a year ago. There was so much going on in Scottsdale they did not get to Tucson, but did talk on the phone with Huston, who reports his operation last year has put him back in good shape. The Millers had Eddie and Alice Pope for dinner. The Popes have gone to Lake San Marcos to settle their new home there.

Bill Epes died at his home in San Francisco on 12 Jan. Private services were held on 15 Jan., and he was buried in St. Mary's Cemetery in Oakland.

Corp contributes from the deep south: Howie Canan has been in DeLand since early Feb. so we have been drinking the usual amounts of Scotch and playing the usual 3 rounds of golf. Jim Christiansen suggests a reunion in Fla. in May or June when accommodations are plentiful and rates low. He also reports a 3d great-grandson. The Jim Christiansens felt honored to be asked to Polly and Burroughs Stevens' 50th anniversary. They were honored also at a dinner party given by the Pulsifers. Marie and Fred Stevens and Helen Gibney were there too. The Christiansens plan a trip to Europe during the spring.

The Bob Lovetts have built a summer home at Fox Ridge, Lake Toxaway, N.C. Bob has retired from Rader but is still doing consulting work and is Vice-President of Big Brothers. The Molitors continue their fishing and golf. Peg Smith is proud of her grandson, Charles W. Ryder III who is to graduate at West Point in June and marry. His parents, Peg's older daughter, Caldwell, and her husband, BG Charles W. Ryder Jr. are to visit her on their way from Honolulu to West Point and go on to Norwich U. to see their other son, Edward Ryder, named for Ed.

Fred Stevens and Kit Baker disdain golf carts. Fred goes for the exercise and Kit always wins. Yes, I know what he means—I have seen Kit hit a polo ball! Helen Williamson travels and does much church, YWCA, garden club, and Government Study work. For our readers she passes on a magic formula given her by a kindly old gentleman in Fla.—THEM: T—Keep Thin; H—Be Happy; E—Exercise; M—Keep Mentally Alert.

Reed Yeager and his daughter, Barbara, went down the Colo. River on a raft last summer from Lee's Ferry to Temple Bar, Ariz. The Chorpenings kept up with the Joneses by both having flu during the winter. Corp suggests interim reunions—one on each coast—but feels the 55th, 60th, 65th, etc., should be at West Point. He thinks

Myrtle Beach Air Force Base a splendid central place for an East Coast interim reunion—good golf, good beaches, many good motels and an excellent Officers' Mess on the base.

On 30 Jan. Jodie Pearson, who had been in bad health for some time, passed away at Brooks General Hospital, San Antonio. The immediate cause of death was leukemia. After a chapel service at Ft. Sam Houston 1 Feb., Freddie took her to their old home in Middletown, Mo., for burial 3 Feb.

Dzau has written to Willard Holbrook that the money transmitted to him has arrived. So far over \$5,600.00 has reached him. Other classmates have signified their desire to contribute. It is not too late to take part.

One of the outstanding parties of the winter season in Washington was given by the Valentines, most appropriately on St. Valentine's Day. Unfortunately some of those living too far out in the woods could not make it.

As for the Conrads—the old gentleman has been taking it easy this winter. Fox-hunting was badly curtailed during the mid-winter by the arctic weather, but picked up in Mar. We visited friends in Palm Beach where Ethel seemed to attract even more old men than usual. Perhaps it was her 2 black eyes and broken nose, acquired when she preceded her horse over a fence 2 days before we left for Fla. We are both badly depressed over the recent serious injury to her lovely hunter, Prodigy. He slipped on ice when turned out and pulled his Achilles tendon away from the hock. The vet says that he may mend in 6 months or a year.

'19

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

Long before you read these notes, you should have received a memorandum from our Class President, Al Wedemeyer, telling of the progress with the Class gift to the Corps of Cadets. It is hoped that it will be ready for dedication by the first football game of the season at West Point on 12 Sept.

Count Wilson wrote of the 3-weeks trip to South America early this year: "It was an interesting trip and, I'm sure, enjoyed by most of the 34 in the group, but it was a little too strenuous and rushed for me, getting up at 5:30 or 6:00 nearly every morning to take off by bus for an airport or on a sight-seeing trip somewhere. The trip was sponsored by the Commonwealth Club of Calif. for members and wives. My wife, Dorothy, couldn't go, and I roomed with a retired admiral whose wife didn't want to go. We had a Tour Director with us who had made all the reservations and arrangements, so we were well taken care of. Also, the Club had arranged with the U.S. State Dept. for the Ambassador or his staff to give the group a briefing on each country we visited. So—it was called a 'Study Tour,' but we didn't have any time for study. The travel between cities was all by air. Of course, all our sightseeing and city travel on the trip was by bus, and all the busses were modern and reasonably new. We flew direct from Los Angeles to Lima, Peru, overnight. After a couple of days there, we went up to Cuzco and Machu Picchu for 2 days, and then back to Lima. From there to Santiago, Chile, for a couple of days, and then over the Andes to Buenos Aires. About 3 days there, and then to Montevideo. After a couple of days there, it

was on to Sao Paulo, Brazil; it is a city of several million people and properly called 'The Industrial City of South America.' They really make everything, including Volkswagens and Travel Buses. From Sao Paulo to Rio for a few days at the Copacabana and the usual sightseeing. Then to the Sheraton-Macuto Hotel near La Guira on the Venezuelan coast, about 35 miles from Caracas. That hotel was the most modern hotel in which we stayed during the entire trip. It had an enormous swimming pool in addition to an Atlantic Beach front, big outdoor lanai with bar, dining tables, etc. It was much like the modern resort hotels of Hawaii on the Kona Coast or Kauai. From there we started home with stops at Panama, Guatemala, etc., to Los Angeles, where we went through the Customs, and then on to San Francisco, where we arrived about 2:00 A.M. after a trip starting in early afternoon and gaining 4 hours in flight."

On 5 Feb., Margie and Ike Lawrence hosted Cadetti and Class Femmes for luncheon at the Sheraton Inn, St. Petersburg. Attending the party were Rose Bennison, Lil and Toots Frederick, Felicia and Henry Jones, Katharine and Bill Kean, Margie and Dave McLean, Nancy and Irish O'Connor, Marie and Ken Pierce, Alex Raaen, Lee Syme, Marjorie and Walt Winn, and Ruby and Wayne Zimmerman. Special Guests were BG and Mrs. William W. Wilbur, who now live in Sarasota. Following luncheon, Ike showed his movies of both our 40th and 50th Reunions, with musical accompaniment by the Cadet Glee Club and the Army Band. Ike's 2 years as president of the Fla. West Coast W. P. Society were to end with the Founders Day dinner in Mar.

Chic Noble reported from San Antonio that Flo Parker, Jim's widow, has recently entered the "Oak Hills Haven" Nursing Home, 7302 Oak Manor, San Antonio, Tex. 78229. Babs McNair is home from her recent hospital confinement and is feeling better. Peewee Collier seems fully recovered from his recent minor malady. Bob Springer is reported to be busy piling up money in the mortgage, stock, and other business ventures! Congratulations, Bob. Skag and Billie Faine recently visited San Antonio, and their visit with the local classmates was enjoyed by all. Skag saw the ARMY-Vanderbilt football game last fall, and reported that Hi Heiberg was the only other classmate attending. Packy McFarland wrote that he was enjoying some wonderful weather in Phoenix, Ariz., area after a cold spell in Jan. He had discovered what was the trouble with his golf—his left arm wouldn't stay stiff through the swing. After correcting that error, he has taken 5 strokes per 9 holes off his handicap. In a letter to Tom Crawford, Whiffer Van de Graaff indicated that after a visit in Fla., he was to take a tour in South America.

Bunker Bean reported that John Roger Kullman, son of Joe and Kate, has been promoted to temporary MG in the Air Force; he is USMA '43, Harris and Gretchen Scherer, who are planning to leave Washington, D.C., for Fla., have discovered that selling a house does not seem such an easy job as it was several years ago. Nevertheless, they hope to arrange a sale this spring, and then move south, where a new house awaits them at 5120 Sandy Shore Ave., Sarasota, Fla. 33581. Gus Broberg, one of our most dependable correspondents, wrote that our 10 classmates in southern Calif. have been non-communicative and have produced no news. Bob Sloan, of Milwaukee, had been sick, but reported at Christmas time that he was much

better. Dot Flory had an operation in Jan., but is making a fine recovery. Ethel Wyman, Bill's widow, has been spending the winter at 4701 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C. 20008. Paul Miller is finding life in the nursing home rather lonely; his address is on your Class roster. A letter from some of his old friends might cheer him up.

Bob Crichlow has been receiving many compliments as classmates and others see the 50-Year-Book which he edited. Founders Day dinner for the Washington area was held 13 Mar. in Patton Hall, Ft. Myer. Classmates attending were Booth, Brannon, Cranston, Crichlow, Hammond, Herb Jones, Martin, McAuliffe, Murphy, Overshine, and Palmer.

It is with deep regret that we report the death of Ralph Bassett on 7 Jan.; he died suddenly of a heart attack. He had seemed so well and happy while at our 50th Reunion. Si Morgan also died in Jan. after a brief illness. He had attended several of the Class luncheons in Washington after last June. Our sincere sympathy to Mary Bassett and Babe Morgan. Bea Shingler, Don's widow, died 1 Feb. at Lexington, S.C., and was buried with Don in Arlington.

'20

Col. James A. Samouce
408 Argyle Drive
Alexandria, Va. 22305

The name of our new Scribe appears at the head of this column. Duke Samouce has kindly and generously agreed to assemble and transmit future notes. This is John Mitchell's swan song as Class Scribe. Duke and Elton returned 10 Mar. from a 3-week trip primarily for the marriage in Atlanta of their son, Dr. Richard Grant Hunter, to Margaret Elizabeth Maltbie of Charlotte, N.C. They then visited relatives and friends in Ga., N.C., and Fla. Along the way they saw the Lichtenwalters in Gainesville, and Eloise Smith, Evelyn Vanture, Frank Henning, Charlie and Vivienne Ivins, and Dan and Kay Daniel of Sarasota; talked with the Crump Garvins of Atlanta, recently back from Mexico, and with Eddie Edmonson of Gainesville, happily recovering from a long illness; and heard that Charlie West is visiting his daughter in Baltimore.

Lee Denson, whose 2 grandfathers served as officers in the Army of the Confederacy in the War Between the States, was awarded the Confederate Cross of Military Service for his WW II service, by the Virginia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, at the Division's last annual meeting in the Chamberlin Hotel, Old Point Comfort, Ft. Monroe, Va. The presentation was a colorful one, with fitting pomp and ceremony, and was preceded by a dinner tendered the honorees by the President of the Virginia Division. In addition to Margaret Denson, Anne and Charles Holle were present to congratulate Denny—the UDC being one of Anne's activities.

Terry and Josephine Tully are in Fla. Terry was expecting to attend the Founders Day celebration in Tampa. Frank and Anne Farrell have recently returned from Fla. They saw Freddy Pitts in Orlando. He was well and looking forward to our 50th.

Clovie and Marie Byers are on a month's tour of Hawaii. Sid and Gina Hinds are nearing the end of a prolonged stay in Hawaii. Sid says that they expect to return after the "latest recorded date of frost in Northern Va."

Bob Trimble is wintering in the Southwest,

as are Rip and Polly Brady. Rip says that Joe and Marty Langevin have gone all out to make their stay in Tucson enjoyable.

Eddie Edmonson has written Clovis Byers that recent radical treatment of cancer of the throat has been successful but has left him in such weakened condition that this, coupled with follow-up observation and treatment, will prevent his attending our Reunion. He sends wishes to all for a happy Reunion. We rejoice in his timely cure but shall miss him at West Point.

Word comes through A. G. Sand, Clendenen, Bill Bartlett and Eddie Plank, that Zuke Amazeen was in the hospital this past spring. Bob and Betty Kreuter are spending some 6 months in the southwest Pacific area. Bob comments on the "fabulous scenic beauty" of New Zealand. George and Marguerite Rehm are back from a month's trip through the West and Southwest.

On Tues., 6 Jan. 70, Lem Lemnitzer addressed the West Point Society of the District of Columbia Luncheon Meeting, at Patton Hall, Ft. Myer, Va. Lem made an extremely interesting "off-the-record" talk discussing the implications and significance of a few of the events and occurrences in the NATO area during the last several years while he was Supreme Allied Commander at SHAPE. He was welcomed by a standing applause, and after the speech, was tendered a standing applause in appreciation. Our Class of 1920 was well represented by the attendance of a majority of those in the Washington area.

As these notes are written Lem was preparing to address the Founders Day gatherings at West Point and at Ft. Monroe. Each of the last few years Lem has given Founders Day addresses in Europe, where in each instance he had the added honor of being the Oldest Graduate Present.

Last Jan. Harry and Grace Lambert visited Joe and Dorothy Dillon in Washington. Grace is Joe's sister. During their stay the Dillons gave a cocktail party at which all available local classmates were among the many attending. Hank is working on a new and radical approach to mathematics which he hopes to have ready for publication before long.

The 2d Mon. of Jan. Class luncheon at the Washington A-N Club had a healthy turnout with Byers, Cassidy, Chitterling, Coe, Dillon, Downing, Farrell, Fisher, Goff, Holle, Lemnitzer, J. D. Mitchell, W. L. Mitchell, Rehm, Stratton, and Tully on hand. Jack Goff had, as he often does, timed a visit to relatives in the East to permit attendance at our monthly luncheon.

The Mar. luncheon, while not so well attended, was made notable by the attendance of Bill Bessell and Gus Vogel. Bill and Lillian had to be in Washington in connection with a death in the family, and Gus had accompanied Mary to Washington where she attended a Women's Club meeting.

The Washington area Founders Day dinner at Ft. Myer had classmates Burns, Casgrain, Cassidy, Denson, Farrell, Fisher, George, Holle, J. D. Mitchell, W. L. Mitchell, Rehm, Routheau and Samouce in attendance.

I can't sign off without a word of thanks for all the help from classmates with items of news for these notes and of hope that they and others will give the same support to Duke Samouce. In this regard it must be noted that, at our advanced years, the mere fact of continued existence is newsworthy. See you at our 50th. John.



1921-22: Left to right: Mona Tyler, Dot Spalding, Harry Haas, Toy Gregory, Bill Kyle, Dorothy Kyle, Bev Kane, May Murphy, Bob Murphy, Edna Johnson, Jim O'Connell, Frances Gregory, Frank Crary, Marion Leonard, Clare Crary, Lucile Anderson, Chub Leonard, Hazel Haas, Granger Anderson.

'21-'22

Col. Harry H. Haas
6895 Howalt Drive
Jacksonville, Fla. 32211

military career in such a way, he wrote, that will make the Orioles proud of their Lombard Class Son.

In a lighter vein the Oriole Snow-Birds met once again in Fla. for a winter reunion. Those in attendance were Granger and Lucile Anderson, Giles and Ida Carpenter, Frank and Clare Crary, Toy and Frances Gregory, Harry and Hazel Haas, Johnny and Edna Johnson, Bev Kane, Bill and Dorothy Kyle, Chub and Marion Leonard, Jim and Helen O'Connell, Bob and May Murphy, Dorothy Spalding, Hank and Mona Tyler. On Thursday evening, 26 Feb., Johnny and Edna were hosts for cocktails, dinner and dancing at their country club (La Gorce) in Miami Beach. During dinner Johnny read several letters that he and Andy had received from classmates expressing their regrets as to why they were unable to attend the reunion. The next day the Tylers gave a cocktail party at their home in Boca Raton, and this was immediately followed by a dinner party at the Deerfield Country Club given by Andy and Lucile Anderson. After dinner Andy reviewed his western trip and told us a lot more about the classmates he visited than I was able to cover in the last issue of this magazine. Hank Tyler entertained with a couple stories that "rolled 'em in the aisle." I wish I could repeat them here.

Last year it was the Ham Meyers who traveled the farthest to attend the winter reunion. This year it was the Toy Gregorys who came from Las Vegas, Nev. Next in order of distance were the Carpenters and Leonards who came from Williamsburg, Va.

Here is a quote from Frances Gregory's letter, "Toy wants me to go with him to Cambridge, Mass., to attend the 45th anniversary of his graduation from Harvard. I told him I would not go because anything after a West Point reunion would be an anticlimax. You can't find anybody anywhere that can hold a candle to you fellows and gals. I feel so fortunate to have been able to meet and be a part of such a group. The 50th should be a blast." How do you like that coming from one of the most recent additions to the Class? It gives you a general idea of how much every one enjoyed the get-together. It was one of the best so far, and if we have larger attendance in the

future, the Tylers will have to grow more citrus fruit trees in their back yard. Their oranges and grapefruit are out of this world.

Among those who expressed regrets that they could not attend the reunion for one "no-good" reason or another were: Beal, Bodine, Branham, Chidlaw, Cooley, Douglass, Greene, Kastner, Klein, Lawton, Marcus, McClure, Meyer, Miller, Olmsted, Meps Smith, Max Taylor, Helen Taylor, Watson, Wilhide and Yale.

Bill and Marge Lawton had planned to attend the winter reunion but their son John was returning from his 4th tour (he volunteered 3 times) in Vietnam in 3½ years. John was severely wounded in Vietnam, and he spent several months in the Hospital and at home recuperating after which he went back to the battlefield. John was scheduled to receive the DSC on 8 Mar. at Ft. Benning with the appropriate ceremonies. The DSC was awarded for the action in which he was wounded. The Lawtons attended the ceremony, and proud parents they were. Their middle son, George, goes to Leavenworth, and Bill Jr. is in Korea.

Somewhat belated but most sincere is our congratulation to the Honorary member of our class MG Robert M. Danford, who on last 7 July celebrated his 90th birthday. To me the General prompts a certain amount of nostalgia. Remember 50 years ago: (1) I was called to his office one Sun. morning, and the following one-sided conversation took place, "Mr. Haas I saw you walking across the area holding a young lady's arm. The young lady looked very capable of walking without your support. I do not approve of cadets holding a young lady's arm. (2) Gentlemen, we are going to Fort Dix for the summer, I want you to shine under adversity. (3) It should be manifest that the wearing of cadet riding britches is inappropriate." Here's to General Danford, and we wish him continued health, happiness, and another 90 years.

Since the publication of the list of Oriole names and addresses, many errors (including my own name) have come to light together with several changes of address, status, etc. Toy Gregory suggested that in any future listing that the wives' names be shown. I thought this a good idea and proceeded to search my files for names. I had all but 20, and I have written asking for the missing names. As of this writing (16 Mar.) I have received 11 more. I hope to get out the new list maybe even before you read this.

Oscar Beal writes that he has had eye trouble the past 2 years. On 2 May last year he had a cataract removed from 1 eye and the other this past 16 Jan. All seems well so far. It is just a matter of time when he will have 2 new eyes (glasses). Oscar says glasses are a nuisance, but the alternative is a lot worse. We hope he will be able to read these notes with his new "eyes."

Ben Chidlaw reports he is busy with being on the Board of Advisors for a couple banks (that's one way to get next to a lot of money) and on the Executive Committee for the AF Academy Foundation which hopes to raise 10 million dollars for an Aerospace Research and Educational Center to be presented to the Academy sometime during the 70's. The only suggestion we have, Ben, is for you to close out 1 of your bank accounts and give them the 10 Million. After all, you cannot take it with you. Ben also complains about a "gimpy" knee that has prevented him from doing the Charleston (bragging again). After some shots (in the knee that is) and special exercises he



1921-22: MG Robert M. Danford '04

is lots better and ready once again to take on the salmon up Alaska way.

Bes Bodine, after loafing a couple years, has again become involved at the Pro Shop and thoroughly enjoying it. We don't know what the project is that Art Klein was working on, but whatever it was, it prevented him from going to the winter reunion. A little better planning next year, Art.

The Granger Andersons are planning a trip to India this summer and will cover points in between. When you get back, let's have a report.

Numa and Mildred Watson spent 2 weeks of Feb. in N.C. baby sitting with 4 grandchildren while their mother was having an R&R visit with her husband in Hawaii; he came on from Vietnam. I don't know how the Watson grandchildren are, but if they are anything like my 2 I'd like to make a book that Clearwater was a welcome sight.

Meps Smith writes that her son Perry Jr. is home from Vietnam after completing 181 missions. Another son of an Oriole who makes the hippies, yuppies, left wingers, and communists utterly disgusting by comparison.

Frank and Marcia Greene visited their son in London last winter. They then proceeded on to the French Alps for 3 weeks of skiing. Last year it was skiing at Stowe, but Frank says the Alps' climate is a lot milder than Stowe, but be careful of those snow slides in the Alps.

Eddie and Ethel Clark didn't fare so well last fall. Ethel broke her arm, and both had spent some time in the hospital. We are sorry to learn this and sincerely hope that when you get this issue of ASSEMBLY you, Eddie, will be the same old Clark-of-the-Army you were 50 years ago and that Ethel's arm is good as new.

Wes Yale would have come to the winter reunion if there had been a golf tournament of some sort, but since there was none he decided to stay at home. Maybe next year, Wes. By the time you read these notes it will be almost exactly 2 years hence when we will be celebrating our 50th anniversary of graduation. Start planning now. It's later than you think.

EXTRY EXTRY EXTRY EXTRY
The class memorial fund is over-the-top. As of this date 16 Mar. the fund stands at \$6,102.00 (cash \$5,726.00 and pledges \$376.00). Construction of the memorial is progressing at a satisfactory rate.

Bill Lawton, in a letter to Andy Anderson, wrote that George Stephens died last Christmas eve. You will remember George, a Princeton graduate and Professor of English at West Point was adopted by our Class and made an honorary member. He and Muriel, his wife, attended our 45th Reunion, and they were looking forward to our 50th. We are sorry to learn this sad news. On behalf of the Class I extend to Muriel our sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

'23

Col. Harold D. Kehm
8754 Preston Place
Chevy Chase, Md. 20015

We could do no business at the Jan. meeting of the Washington Group because we traditionally meet with the West Point Society at that time. So we adjourned the business to the 18 Feb. luncheon. On that day the 14 present accepted the minutes of the previous annual meeting and the Treasurer's report. It shows that in 1969 we spent \$135.34 for flowers and memorials and received \$52.97 interest on our savings account. Hence, we reduced our assets by \$82.37. This left us a fund of \$1,701.91. Just over \$1,160.00 of this is in a savings account. Adams informed us that his consultation of the actuarial tables, the stars, and his abacus led him to the conclusion that this sum might last "about 11.27 more years, or until some time in April 1981 (provided our 1968 and 1969 fiscal policies prevail)."

Neither J.C. King, Chairman for the 50th Reunion, nor Johnson the 47½ could be present. Kehm reported for them that they were making progress on basic plans noted in a previous ASSEMBLY, and would get more detail to the Class in bulletins.

Under unfinished business it was moved, seconded, and passed that the committee charged with seeing what could be done about arranging for memorial articles on classmates who had died many years ago should be relieved of its task. It was made clear that the sense of this action was not an expression of disinterest in memorial articles. It merely recognized that further extensive efforts to locate next-of-kin and essential information in the case of classmates dead for many years seemed unproductive. Any activities on this matter now under way will be continued. Where possible we will continue to give assistance in the case of recent losses. We welcome your questions and comments when such situations arise.

The election of officers resulted in the retention of the present set-up: Adams, Treas.; O'Reilly, Secy; and Kehm, Chairman of the Exec. Com. He asked Roper, Timberman, and Towle to be members of the Exec. Com. and W.G. Johnson and J.C. King to continue as Chairmen for the Reunions as mentioned above.

In reply to my letter on the annual meeting, Fritz expressed his confidence in our set-up and added, "Will you please express my greetings to the entire Class with the hope that they will circle the days of our 47½ Reunion in Sept." and "I sincerely hope that we will have a good turnout because it will be a very beautiful time of the year to be at West Point."

Fritz and Roma expect to tie a fishing trip to Canada into the reunion.

RETREADS. We have a number of classmates who were in both WW I and WW II, but probably few of us are aware that there

is an organization of those fellows with the above name. When Lake Chapala Hut No. 4 of the Retreads was organized in Guadalupe, Mexico, recently our own Karl Lueder was elected commander. Most of you will recall that after he resigned in our Second Class year, Karl had an interesting career winding up the military phases of it by retiring as a Navy Capt. He has organized a fishing and hunting club in his area. He and Joan lead an interesting and active life South of the Border.

ABOUT GUYS AND DOLLS. Schlatter tells us that: Charley and Katy Lawrence are basking in the sun of unchallenged '23 great-grandparenthood; Charley and Fannabelle Myers had a brief visit from their son and family after which young C.T. returned to Vietnam where he is now in the combat engineers near Hue; Chic and Miriam White spent several weeks in Mexico fishing and sight-seeing; on their doctor's recommendation Pat Timberlake is trying to keep Emily on a reduced level of activity. The betting is that he has cut himself a big job; Bob Hallock says he is still kicking up his heels but not raising much dust; when Slats called Frank Dodd on the phone for news and complimented Frank on the strength and cheerfulness of his voice, Frank said that must be due to the excellence of present day electronics and asked what was the need for "instant news" anyhow; Jamison reported that his son, Punch, was due back from Vietnam in Mar. and that he had given his granddaughter, Jamie Maverick Caldwell, in marriage to Richard Silen on 1 Feb.

Frenchy Grombach has had some help from Larry Barroll in trying to locate Johnny Graffin, so far no firm leads. Sass, a former teacher, has closed his text books and devotes his "enforced leisure" to his ham radio hobby and keeping in good physical shape.

Scheetz compounded the injuries he sustained in an automobile accident last fall by suffering a mild concussion from a fall in Feb. However, he still managed to gather the following for us: the Kruegers on a 2-week cruise to the Caribbean in Feb. sent him glowing reports on weather, food, and



1923: The Timbermans in Hong Kong.

prices of liquor, and some other essentials; P. Roy Dwyer received warm thanks for some materials he sent to the USMA Library and recommends we do the same when we are reducing the number of "treasures" we have accumulated over the years; the Bruce Kings moved to Fla. at the end of Feb.; Nancy Williams (J.F.'s widow) married Mr. Wm. McClung in Nov.; Phil Sears continues to hold his own against physical adversities. Harry has been trying to get some dope on Hennessey for whom we have had no address for many years. I had no luck finding a cadet overcoat that Harry wants so the daughter of a friend of his can have a real maxi. Let Harry know if you have one to spare!

Before Biddle took up teaching horsemanship as noted in the last ASSEMBLY, he headed a group of veterans of his WW II command—the 113th Cavalry Group—on a tour of the areas in Europe in which they served. They also visited Paris, London, and Berlin. He and Madelin followed that with a visit to Narraganset Bay. While on a cruise of the Bay with a cousin, they had a good look at Ft. Adams where some of our C.A.C. types served back in the Bronze Age. As a by-product of teaching horsemanship, Bill has been asked to judge in horse shows over a 4-state area. One was a 2-day show at Asheville, N. C.

Word has reached us that Ben Caffey who left the Army to take a \$30.00 a week job in the movie industry worked up to 4 figures per week by 1968 when he resigned from Paramount. He is now retired in Fla.

Shim Reid writes that my publication of his adverse views on Harmony's bridge has got him practicing sprints in case Jazz takes out after him. Wallace Nickell says he has now retired from the petroleum business and like Gjelsteen, dabbles in real estate in Sacramento, Calif.

Peggy Rowland tells us her step-son, Harry, is in the real estate business in Tenn., step-daughter Barbara Rowland Adams is in Roanoke, Va., and her son, James, is studying Aerospace Engineering at U. of Ala. Peggy is holding the home fort in Ohio but tries to get to Europe every 2 years.

TRAVELERS. The Guevaras still on their long stay in Spain, are finding the climate good, the towns attractive, and costs reasonable. They saw Betty White (widow of H.V.) now living most comfortably on Mallorca. She has 2 daughters in Europe. The Guevaras also finally met up with Clyde Rich in Madrid where he and Marjorie seem busy and happy. Their married daughter is also in Madrid. After extensive travel in Spain and Portugal the Guevaras plan to go to England via France to visit Carmen's sister and then go with her to the Hague for a Rotary conference. After that they go to Switzerland and Italy where they will end their trip unless the Middle East situation clears up by Mid-June.

The Timbermans son, Tommy, is in the State Dept. Recently he met them in Hong Kong where he was taking part of his leave and then went with them to Bangkok to complete his leave before returning to Saigon where he is now assigned.

In Bangkok they found Meta Beckley visiting her son and his family. While there Meta also had the pleasure of participating in a Thai New Year's celebration in one of the outlying towns and also seeing the BSM and AM's presented to her son Allen by the JUSMAG Comdr.

After Tredennick retired from teaching,



1923: The Shofers and Johnsons somewhere in the West Indies.

he and Dorothy went to Ft. Sill to attend the wedding of their younger son, Bill, USMA '65. En route they stopped in San Antonio to visit the W. H. Schaffers. After the wedding they made a motor trip to Ak. with the Popes '24.

During a recent visit to their son and his wife at Luke AFB in Ariz. the Joe Smiths spent so much time playing golf and fishing that Joe has a head start on his summer tan. Mildred Mahoney, who teaches music in the Alexandria school system, is making a trip to Spain and Tangiers during the spring vacation.

The itchy foot has gotten to us. Since Dorothy's daughter Virginia Olds is now on TDY in Crete we contemplate a trip there along with travels in Spain, Portugal, and Greece.

FOUNDERS DAY. In Washington we celebrated on 13 Mar. with Biddle, Fry, Gunn, Johnson, Kehm, Salsman, and Shafer of '23 present. Congressman J. O. Marsh, 7th Dist. of Va., who has served as an officer in Vietnam, made an impressive talk. The Cadet First Captain ably described changes in the Plebe system but left some of us wondering whether the limited "bracing" time is enough to ensure good posture.

WHERE WE ARE AT! While you are considering whether or not to come to the 47th in Sept. and the 50th in 1973, consider these facts. Beadle, the top man of our 14 June 1922 contingent is 3380 files (not persons) behind the oldest living grad. Ascher, graduated 21,529 files ahead of the goat of 1969. Tempus and people are fugiting!

In the meantime, send me some dope for the next ASSEMBLY.

'24

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

It is with great regret that we report the following deaths: Cary B. Hutchinson died of cancer on 2 Feb. at Beaumont Army General Hospital, Ft. Bliss, Tex. He was buried in the Ft. Bliss National Cemetery.

Hallie (Mrs. Lindsay P.) Caywood died of cancer on 3 Mar. after a long illness. The funeral was held on 6 Mar. with interment in the family plot at Fairmont Cemetery, Denver, Colo. The Class extends its deepest sympathy to the bereaved families.

Pete and Ada Hains had a busy Thanksgiving entertaining 3 sons, 1 daughter, 2 daughters-in-law, 1 son-in-law, 8 grandchildren, and "not less than 6 wall-to-wall dogs." The Bill Sexton's son, Bill Jr. '60, has returned from Vietnam and is assigned to the Post Staff at West Point.

Although we hear from Harry Bertsch annually (with check), all our news of their activities is second-hand. Joe Kieilty, the optimist, writes that he "managed to stay out of jails and hospitals last year" and that "when the year 2000 rolls around, I'll be 101."

In the meantime, who is our oldest living classmate? We have all just about reached the age when it is customary to boast how old we are (and how young we look, of course).

While Wally Merrill improved his golf game last summer and qualified for the club championship, Dot, with their daughter Mrs. Robin M. Hill, and granddaughter Susan, made one of their frequent trips to Rome and the Riviera. Son Robert (a bachelor) directs the Merrill's various interests.

Tad and Margaret Tasker promised some news this spring—like 2 more grandchildren! Steve Stevens had bad luck with the candid pictures he took during our 45th Reunion—the film fogged in development. Sam Strohecker believes that "No news is good news." He and Gerry are enjoying good health, their home, and their many friends around Seattle.

The Tom Holmes' son Tom III and his wife live in Atlanta where he heads a construction company. Their daughter DeVoe has been in The Hague for 2 years while her husband Bob Potter is supervising some construction work at the Gulf of Suez.

Tom and Helen Allen had a special guided tour of organic gardening (their hobby) and farming in Scotland and England which caused them to miss our Reunion. Later they had a fine time in Hawaii visiting some of the family. They have 24 grandchildren!

Sammy and Erica Samouce made an 8,300-mile transcontinental motor trip last summer, visiting friends, relatives and classmates. Now they are off on a trip to London and Switzerland. Larry Adams retired "totally" last 30 June but reports that Lucille has him working harder than ever. Their grandchild score is 10 girls and 4 boys.

The big news with Ed and Marjorie Chazal is that their son Edward Jr. was married last June. Ed Jr. is a LT in the Coast Guard and is attending Graduate School at Ann Arbor. Ed Sr. is president of the W.P. Society of North Fla. this year.

Pat and Betsy Partridge are enjoying life, the climate, and the proximity of military and civilian friends in Colorado Springs. Bud and Gladys Dudley plan on remaining in the college community of Sewanee (Tenn.) that they like so much after he retires from teaching this year.

Doug and Kitty Smith are having a ball in Fla. with their new yacht "Kitty A.," a diesel-powered, fiberglass Hatteras that cruises about 25 knots. Pete and Bobbie Lee planned to go down from Williamsburg for a look-see.

The George Milleners' son George Jr. is a student at the AWC after a tour in Germany. Youngest son John is a 2LT of Ord on 2 years' active duty and was scheduled for Vietnam last Jan.

Harry and Betty Van Wyk are pleased with their new home at Pebble Beach and the friends who visit them—including deer, birds, and a raccoon as well as the human variety.

In late Oct. Sandy and Yvonne (Jo) Goodman were paid a short visit by Ray and Helen Coombs who were en route to see the Raymonds in Escondido. Ken and Melba Strother visited the Goodmans in Nov. and report that Sandy and Jo are the best square dancers

in the colony. Ken and Melba entertained the Peyton McLamb when they were in Los Angeles to spend Thanksgiving with their daughter and her husband.

The Bob Harpers have their Harlingen (Tex.) house up for sale and are planning to move into an apartment. Bill Forbes spent the Christmas holidays in Calif. visiting his sister and playing golf.

Bruce Bidwell's grandson Midshipman Bruce, worked his way across the field at half-time during the Navy game to greet Bruce who was in the ARMY stands with his daughter and her Air Force husband from Louisville.

Sam Morrow wrote that Rene is convalescing from a serious operation. Wendell Blanchard's son Bruce, MS in hydrology at MIT in '65, is a senior staff member at the Nat'l Water Resources Council in Washington. His 3 children, added to daughter Lydia's 2 and Carol's 2, make Wendell a very proud grandfather.

Elizabeth Hazard Dewey, youngest daughter of Bob and Florence, made her bow at the Thanksgiving Ball and Debutante Cotillion at the Washington Hilton. Sam and Emo Fisher covered 9,000 miles on an extended trip last fall that began in Oakland at the Nat'l Bowling Tournament. After a tour of New England they visited their older son, Sam Jr. '53, in Fairfax (Va.) and saw many of the Washington Herd.

Monk and Sue Mitchell flew to Honolulu last fall to visit their youngest daughter, Jane Harris, and greet their first grandson. In Nov. they drove to Fla. for a visit with daughter Susan and her husband and the 5-year-old twin granddaughters.

Russell and Janet Moses hope to have a grandson, Russell G., in the Class of '76. Kitty and George Finnegan took their daughter Dana, and their son George III, and his wife and 4 children for a Christmas holiday in La Jolla, and planned to spend a month in Italy in the late winter.

Frank and Mary Gillette had a delightful tour of 6 Hawaiian Islands in Dec. and are now in the process of settling in a new home in a "semi-retired" community of Oceanside, Calif. Alice and Arthur Grimm are at Pompano Beach until May after a holiday visit with their son Arthur and his family in Calif. Peyton McLamb says he is a little homesick for their old home where they had so many good times but that Esther is delighted with the new apartment.

Dan and Margaret Healy report that they are in fine health and do considerable family visiting. They are tied with the Tom Allens at 24 grandchildren. Kess and Ruth Kessinger had to cancel out on our Reunion because their 10th grandchild was 2 weeks late and did not arrive until 28 May.

George Doane was in the hospital in Jan. and his wife was in 4 times last year. Hope their bad luck has run out. Don Rule has moved. His new address is "50 feet farther south and 35 feet nearer sea level."

Eddleman, Hart, Trudeau, Glasgow, Vogel, Hincke, Beurket, Reynolds, and Van Way attended the luncheon of the West Point Society of D. C. at Ft. Myer where GEN Lyman L. Lemnitzer was the principal speaker.

Benny and Anne Bennett and Mrs. Van Natta were among the guests of the Logan Berrys who watched the Navy game on TV in Ft. Lauderdale. We had a very amusing letter from Charlie Daniel about their horrendous farming experiences.

Hardy Dillard has been elected to a 9-year

term at the International Court of Justice at The Hague. Their daughter is in the Peace Corps, and their son is with Pan Am in N. Y.

Jake Moon, President of Moon & Web Products, Inc., invites all classmates heading north or south to stop off in Hillsborough, N. C., for a visit, promising room and board. Rory Burger wrote that Frances has a bad case of arthritis.

Jim and Mildred Moore went to New Bedford, Mass., in Feb. for the 50th year celebration of the High School ROTC. Jim actually started the ROTC there in 1919 and was a member of the original Corps. The Moores will visit their son Jim Jr. in Mar. at Carlisle Barracks, where he is a student at the AWC, and will attend the annual meeting of the Alumnae Ass'n of the AWC, of which Jim is president.

The MacCloskeys had a wonderful mid-winter vacation cruising the Caribbean on the S.S. France. Bob Finlay wrote that Jim and Eleanor McGraw stopped by in Nov. while touring the country in their new "home on wheels." They had seen Kate and Bill Halligan and visited a son at Cape Canaveral and were headed for Calif. to visit their married daughter.

Good news from Ray Beurket. "Funds for the Class Memorial Project have been collected to within a few hundred dollars of the original cost estimate. There may be, however, some cost overruns or unforeseen expenses, such as the bronze plaque, etc., which must also be provided for. Though 24 Class widows have contributed almost \$2,400, there are still some classmates who have not yet responded. We would like for every member of the Class to be included."

'25

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

News coming in from all directions now that the 45th Reunion is drawing very close. One of our pleasant surprises was an evening call from Texas—a relay of conversations from the house of Aggie and Porter Kidwell—contestants included the Bradfords, Pelpoes and Suttles. Now that some station to station rates are being reduced to 70 cents we hope to hear from more classmates who hate to write.

Lew Riggins writes that Spring has arrived in the deep SW, and they are expecting a visit from the Carl Myers and the Dave Tulleys who are en route to Mexico. Lou Hammack visited them a short time ago. Mackey Ives also expected. Sons Rick and Mike due for Easter vacation from Texas A&M—Rick planning a trip to Alaska this summer. The Claude Blacks' are planning to visit Alaska also where they have grandchildren whom they haven't seen for sometime. In the meantime Claude is a daily visitor to Walter Reed.

The Ritchies are reported as spending a month in the Caribbean, and the Van Brunts have returned from a San Antonio visit. Van also makes periodic calls to Walter Reed. Clare and Ed Jones have been spending the 1st part of a month in Miami and now on the way to the Barbados and vicinity.

Sorry to report the passing of Marion Gillmore on 20 Jan. We rather anticipated something very serious when her detailed and most interesting Christmas letter failed to arrive. She and Bill covered a lot of territory the last few years and enjoyed wonderful fishing and hunting besides ocean voyages and long camper trips.

Nicholas wrote a nice letter explaining how they rate two addresses—their "official" address remains at Louisville, but they have bought a "cold weather home" in Fla. They seem to think that 19 winters at West Point is enough cold! Pop Harrold and also the Baileys have visited them—Don says their home is a dream—just like something out of "Better Homes & Gardens."

Liwski's youngest son (an upstanding member of the DC Force) was with us at the Feb. luncheon. We are indebted to Henrietta for an autographed copy of her book "The Counterpane" presented to our 2 granddaughters. We were happy to have our own little family together for a few days—the foursome from the cold in northern N.J. down for a few milder days in Va.

Enid Deery has telephoned Hubert Cole 2 or 3 times to report on Jim's serious illness. We think Jim is in a Veteran's Hospital by now. We heard that Jack Bird was on the sick list but this rumor not verified. Hoppie plans to retire from teaching this year, and we look forward to having him join us again as a regular at the First Thur. luncheons. The Clelands at their Va. home and planning to remain until after June week. We have lost track of Freddie Powell Junior but think he may have moved some distance away in Md. Sorry to have a note from Mitch Giddens stating that Rosaline passed away suddenly on 7 Feb. in a Denver Hospital. The Giddens remain in the same house but a different address (due to incorporation of their community). Now at "Lakewood" instead of Denver, Zip 80226.

Robertson was up at West Point lately and brought us a copy of the "Pointer View" which had a front page picture of the Garbiches. They were with the Supe at the Library for the opening of their "American Naive" art display. This exhibit also well covered in the "Literary Digest." Reference the work of fine artists—the DC papers gave fine coverage to the Wyethe family—recent guests (including the Hurd's) of President and Mrs. Nixon.

Our search for the (?) missing Gus Farwick resulted in a fine letter from Gus in which he stated that he hadn't missed an A-N Football Game, a Homecoming, or an A-N Baseball Game in 10 years! Apparently our footsteps did not take the same directions at the same time on these occasions. He missed Red Reeder at the last A-N Baseball Game as Red was on a trip to the Omaha Beach Festivities on the very day of the Game—the first miss for Red in 22 years. From the remarks re other activities we judge that Gus enjoys (and has always enjoyed) a good life despite the absence of a co-pilot. Our other permanent bachelor—Willard Wright is usually off in the far corners of the earth but Gus seems to have found happiness right in his own back yard.

Amy and Don Bailey reported a wonderful time during their Dec.-Jan. visit in Fla. They saw many old friends besides visiting classmates—Pop Harrold and the Nicholases and contacting Joe Denniston by phone (Joe had been away). Joe planning to join us at Reunion providing old roommates, Gus West and Gosco Gose attend. From the Bailey description it seems the Nicholas' home is something out of this world.

Freddie Bartz landed on Bill N. this time re the address list. By checking back we found that (long ago) since Freddie's name followed that of Raymond Barton, Freddie has been typed as Raymond in lieu of Ralph! Anyway there have been so many changes the last few



1925: "A-N Club Luncheon"

months that we'll have to knock out a new list in '70.

Hack Cleaves wrote that he expected to be with us but 1 day (not over night) during the Reunion. We were very disappointed in this as we had counted on nearly 100% attendance from the old "K" Co. Class. It seems Hack must "baby-sit" overnight during the hatching season for those thousands of rodents which he produces for the Laboratory there.

Zed has been on a couple of weeks of sun fishing in Yucatan. His schedule brings him to DC on the 5 Mar. but too late for our luncheon. Zed is very much involved in the financing of a proposed Army Retirement Community in San Antonio, and his firm acted as brokers for the AF Village now under construction near the Wilford Hall hospital at Lackland AFB.

We keep in touch with Helen Geraghty and expect her up for one of the Ft. Myer Luncheons in the near future. We have had difficulty in reaching Milt Hankins—presume all the old APO's are now cancelled out. Dan Dunford visited relatives in the Tucson area but saw no classmates. He brought back some pictures of Boot Hill, however (not that he was looking there for anyone in particular). Mary Lou and Mac McManus in the middle of an extended trek—have passed through Fla. and now in Mexico—as far as the West Coast and Puerto Vallerto.

We received a portion of the Mexico City "News" which had an impressive article of mourning for Wilmer Gullette who passed away in Dec. 68. It is the custom there to honor those who have passed away on the anniversary.

Cabell, who saw Bim Carne not long ago, is now in Calif. He reported that Bim is still teaching at Valley Forge. As of 1 Mar. Russ Randall sent us his vacation plans—leaving LA about 1 May he will travel via Phoenix-San Antonio-New Orleans—then up the coast to visit son in Richmond—5 days in DC and then the Reunion. Later to Cape Cod, New England—home via Ohio, N.D., etc, etc, etc. He wanted new copy of address list as he might be able to contact classmates en route.

Although it has been necessary already to report the contemplated Reunion attendance, we feel sure that a number who have not as yet signed up will do so. We had a tremen-

dous turnout for our 40th and we want to equal that number this time.

Keep those cards and letters coming in.

'26

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

For the 2d time since this Scribe has been in office, my homework has been poorly prepared, and there is little to report. The 1st time, about 1½ years ago, Spud Murphy came to the rescue with an excellent column, but this time the deadline was so early that I could not call on anyone to help. Furthermore, the Winter '70 Notes have not yet reached our hands from the printers, so these must be more or less a "blind" continuation of the last set.

I am told by Freddie Munson that the regular stag Class Luncheons in D. C. have been shifted to the A-N Country Club in Arlington, courtesy Keith Barney, and have been very successful as always. They are on the third Thurs., not 1st, as reported previously. At the Feb. Luncheon, in attendance were Barney, Brecht, Collins, deShazo, Ehrgott, Ennis, Furman, L. W. Johnson, Munson, Purcell, Sims, Stanton, Storke, and White. Incidentally, Joe and Jean Halversen are selling their house in D. C. and moving down to the Orlando, Fla., area soon. Will report their new address as soon as known.

Notes have arrived from Johnnie Roosma, Red Reeder, Vald and Evelyn Heiberg and Spud Murphy, in which no earth-shaking news is to be found. At least they are all well and happy, and the 3 Easterners say they have survived the unusual cold and snow of this winter. The Heiberg Xmas card had a beautiful engraving of "Pohick Church" in Lorton, Va., which is now their church, and where Vald's grandparents are buried. Both George Washington and the senior Heiberg were Vestrymen here in their time!

Spud Murphy's round-up did have a couple of newsworthy items as always. It seems that Ken McNaughton has resumed active flying again, and that this has extended his fishing horizon considerably. (Maurice Condon told me last Sat. Nite at the Founders Day dinner at MacDill AFB, Tampa, Fla., that Ken and Beth will be visiting them in Clearwater

soon, and will try out their fishing skill in Fla. waters—for Tarpon of course!) Another item was news from Doris Jones Salisbury, however not from Calif., but from N. J. She and Lloyd have both retired, sold their house and moved to Pompano Beach, Fla., where they are enjoying retired life. Their new address was not included. Doris' son is Lincoln Jones III and is ADC to GEN Bruce Palmer, V/CS Army in the Pentagon. Lloyd's son Allen Salisbury returned from Vietnam last fall and is now a student at Leavenworth. As most everyone recalls, these 2 boys were classmates at USMA in the Class of '58.

Some further quick news from Fla. includes recent southern motor trips by both the Nelsons and the Cordermans, who by totally uncoordinated schedules, both arrived here in Naples at the same time, and provided the excuse for a bit of golf, cocktails and dinner, and some real catching up with Connie and me, especially the latest on our 4 mutual grandchildren Cordermans in Westport, Conn. Both visiting families agreed that our local Golf Course is a real challenge, something which Connie and I find to be the case almost everyday! Incidentally, my handicap is now down from its former 27 to 26! More from Fla. The Founders Day dinner mentioned above was most enjoyable, and '26 was ably represented by Ruth and Maurice Condon, Tommy White (also visiting from the north), and Connie and me. We got news that Bill and Ev House are in the process of selling their house in Largo, and moving into a Condominium Apt. nearby; also that Bill Laidlaw is still in Oklawaha and travelling a lot, and that Bill and Ethel Deyo are still at the U. there in Tampa. None of them were able to be at the Dinner because of other plans. The same happened to Hazel Toftoy at nearby Treasure Island, whom we visited briefly on Sunday. Her big news is that she is selling her beautiful house, and moving shortly into an equally beautifully brand new apartment only 3 blocks away but still on the Island of Capri. I copied down her new address but have misplaced it for the moment.

Finally, Connie and I just returned from an enjoyable trip to Dallas, Tex., where we spent the long weekend with daughter Joni, husband Don (with Collins Radio), and their delightful daughters, Kimberly Anne, almost 6, and Kristen Marlene, almost 3. We took some snapshots, and I'll be glad to show them to you at the drop of a hat! On our way back, we spent the nite in New Orleans, and saw the sights in the Vieux Carre, including dinner at Antoinette, always a delight.

By the time these Notes are in your hands, we will have returned to Villanova, Pa., and will be back in circulation again in that area of the U.S. The winter here has been cooler than usual so far (as it has been all over, apparently), too cool for regular swimming in the Gulf, but fine for golf and other activities.

A final item is from Rod Smith, and the 45th Reunion plans in June Week, 71, which he is organizing. There will be a Bulletin out soon on the general outline of events, reaffirming that the Thayer will be our Reunion center etc. He reports that the Distaff Committee, which will make the important arrangement decisions, is now working, and consists of Dort Reeder, Marge Roosma, Hazel Bayer, and Virginia Corderman. With Rodney at the helm, and that kind of help, I don't see how we can miss making this Reunion the best one ever! Be sure and mark your calendars, all of you!

'27

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

Our 168th was celebrated just before deadline for this ASSEMBLY. Therefore reports from the localities removed from the Potomac could not arrive in time, but must await the next issue. The occasion was commemorated by the D. C. Society at Ft. Myer, 13 Mar., with some 500 grads fitted snugly into Patton Hall, with Johnny Waters '31, toastmaster. As usual, highlights were numerous. The Army Chorus sang in its sterling manner, smoothly and impressively moving through a variety of old service favorites, from "Mountain Battery" to "The Battle Hymn of the Republic." Jacob Devers '09 presented the Society's Benjamin F. Castle Memorial Award to this year's recipient, Willis Crittenger '13, attesting to his manifold contributions to West Point, the Army, and the Nation. The Corps of Cadets was ably represented by the First Captain, Cadet John T. Connors, who discussed aspects of the expansion of the Academy, both of plant and of personnel, which growth now seems within about a year of completion. The principal speaker of the evening was the Honorable John O. Marsh Jr., House of Representatives, 7th District of Va., who gave a spirited review from the Valley Forge, Yorktown, and West Point of 1776 to a contemporary urge for all graduates, in and out of service, to "get going today" to counter the misdirection we see about us in the nation. He was dynamic and effective. In attendance from '27 were Bixel, Burgess, Collins, Holtzworth, Matthews, Miller, Osterberg, Pence, Sterling, Lillard, and Father Mariner Smith, ex '27.

We have a few travel reports to summarize. Just before deadline Willis and Jean Matthews were back in Washington after their 3-months' peregrination from 10 Dec. to 10 Mar.—"we drove 12,332 miles!"—"got all over Fla.," explored Tex., Ariz., Nev., Calif., plus. In Fla. they "just missed the McKinnies," but at San Francisco they saw the Davidsons and Hockers. Then the Bixels reportedly "had a ball" of a cruise to the West Indies aboard the Bremen, returning in mid Feb., with stops at St. Thomas, Martinique, Aruba, Venezuela, Haiti, etc. Also Bert and Caroline Holtzworth had spent some time in the Carolinas. And also from this area were Ralph and Dot Zwicker, who, as we head for the editor, were reported as being in Delhi, India, visiting daughter Jean and husband, the MAJ John Durants, Asst. M.A. there.

Mac and Helen McKinney continue as exemplary correspondents. In a big recent letter Mac mentioned seeing Dot and Blair Garland, who were doing some Florida sight-seeing, and their having "an old home week."

Oh, yes, a business flash! Paul Berrigan has done it again! The Massman Construction Co., San Leandro, Calif., under date of 15 Jan. '70, has announced his appointment as vice president. Felicitations!

Now in sorrow it is necessary to inform of the deaths of three more of us. Information has but recently arrived concerning the death of George A. Holton, ex-'27, a roommate of Mac Miller and Jim Smyly, at Pelham Manor, N. Y., 11 Aug., with interment in Northfield, Vt., on 16 Aug. George was with the Humble Oil Co. for 35 years until retirement in 1963. He was on the Pelham Board of Education for 9 years, and as president for 4. He often attended Re-

unions, including the 40th. He leaves his wife Emilie, a son, daughter, and 6 grandchildren. Our second loss is that of Warren M. Hendricksen, ex-'27, Moon, Mathews County, Va., who is reported as having died on 6 Feb. Further details were not available at deadline. The third death was that of our John Thomas Hopper, who died at Chapel Hill, N. C., on 27 Feb., with interment at West Point on 4 Mar. At the time of his decease Jack was editor and publisher of "Electronics of America." He is survived by his wife Grace, by 2 daughters, Grace and Bridget, in college and high school, and by 2 younger sons, John and Thomas. The condolence of the Class of '27 is extended to the survivors of each of these fine men.

This brings to its close this comparatively short column of Class items. Surely more travel summaries are awaiting composition, more items of this and that, of new grandchildren, of 2d or 3d retirements, of those seen or heard of—let's have them rolling in! At least do so by early Sept., so that the Scribe can report voluminously on Class activities as he meets the Fall deadline. Have a happy summer!

'28

Brig. Gen. John D. Billingsley
701 Hilltop Lane
Fredericksburg, Va. 22401

Again there is a dearth of news from members of the Class. Carl Sturies sent in a copy of the U. S. Civil Defense Council Bulletin which featured two classmates, Joe Bulger and A.B. Denniston. Joe was engaged in a training exercise for the local government of Nassau Co., N.Y. A.B. was assigned by Governor Holton of Va. to coordinate the State's efforts during the emergency resulting from the break in the Chesapeake Bay Bridge-Tunnel. Both are active in Civil Defense operations.

Attendance at the West Point functions in the Washington area by members of the Class has been limited. Billingsley was the only '28er attending the luncheon on 6 Jan., and the following attended the Founders Day Dinner on 13 Mar.: Crallé, Totten, Cummings, Raymond, Breden, Haskell, Gavan, Butchers and Billingsley. Skip Seeman and Marge are touring Europe again this year. Billingsley saw Gordon and Dot Williams during a visit to Fla. in Feb. Gordon is now with the Largo Bank. Missed Buck and Catherine Wiley who are spending some time in Portugal this year. The Ludlams are still raising Irish Terriers in Forest Hill, Md. The Billingsleys are still doing a lot of traveling, but see few classmates during their travels.

'29

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

The organizational principle for this issue is geographic. We start on the West Coast, where the SF Bay Area Gp had 2 stag luncheons at the Presidio. A highlight of these was that the peripatetic Mac McKenzie touched base long enough to attend both, between trips with Patsy to New Zealand and Death Valley. Doug and Elio Dwyre have also been travelling—to Manila, Hong Kong, and Japan, and Johnny and Grace Theimer were to loaf around the Hi. Islands in the early spring. Tiny and Caroline Jark, on their way back to San Antonio from Down

Under and Hi., paused in S. F. to dine with the Theimers and for the men to have a round of golf. Tiny wished to reclaim some of the money he claims Johnny won from him in D. C. years ago. All Theimer will admit to is a nickel—not a plugged one, but one which bears the thumb and forefinger prints of Jark.

Moving SW to San Antonio, Tex., we have from Hunt Bassett, in elegant calligraphy, a delightful letter—after a little coaxing, but then Hunt was never exactly garrulous, as I recall. He says: "I still play a little golf; and, if I can continue for another couple of years, I will have been at it for 50 years. Unfortunately, my skill level was never anywhere near as high as reputed, and it reached its peak a long time ago and has been declining ever since. This is not too unusual, but discouraging nevertheless—particularly when the golf of some of our more elderly classmates such as Billy Greear seems to hold steady, or even improve, with age. I have tried to remedy the situation through careful study and application of Stephen Potter's principles of gamesmanship and golfmanship, but wits are no substitute for skill.

"Anita and I used to travel some, but during the past few years it has become localized, partly because our daughter and her family (3 grandchildren) moved to Dallas and my mother to San Antonio. Anita's family (Horner) is having a reunion in California this summer, and we plan to attend."

Still in Tex., at San Marcos, Howard Moore took an M.A. in Economics after retirement and signed on, temporarily, several years ago to help out in the Eco Dept at SWTSU. He liked it so well he's still there. Among the classmates in the area, Howard oftenest sees Roy Cuno in his shop in San Antonio.

Also in Tex., and also teaching, but part-time now, is Jake Reynolds, at the U. of Tex. at El Paso. Jake took an M.B.A. at the U. of N. C., taught 2 years at the U. of Miss., and then moved to the El Paso position. Bill Vestal and Whitside Miller have been through and contacted Jake, who pays the Class the compliment of revealing his unlisted phone (584-1006) for others who may be in the area. (It's worth corresponding with Jake just to get a look at, and a lift from, his handsome return-mail labels: name and address on a full-color photo, an aerial view of the Sun Bowl.) Jake became a grandfather for the 2d time last Dec.—his daughter is married to an AF CPT.

Moving E. to New Orleans, we have Charlie Tench, who, with his Virginia, is very happy in their adopted city. Charlie recently reached his company's retirement age—65—but stayed active by mutual consent on an indefinite basis. His company is building bridges across the Miss. R.—one completed between New Orleans and Baton Rouge and another well advanced in planning. Charlie wants to stay on to see the ribbon-cutting for that one. Charlie's step-son, Bill Hahn, Jan. '43, COL, USA, recently retired to become a lay minister in his church and is assigned to a congregation in the inner city of Denver. He and his wife are supremely happy coping with the innumerable problems of their flock, and Charlie and Virginia are very proud of them.

Moving on E. and N. to Mobile Ala., we find Weary and Jeanne Wilson's daughter Margaret marrying Mr. James Radcliff Maudenec Jr. of Mobile in mid-Mar. The groom is the son of the president of the Ala. Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Co. and is related to



1929: At the Milwit-Schwab wedding: Seated: Left to right, Dr. and Mrs. Albert Nowicki (Ph.D. Army Map Svc); BG and Mrs. George J. Hayes, MC, USA; Della Caraway. Standing: Lindsey, Nell Thompson, Mr. Joseph Schwab, Ida Milwit, Myra Jo Milwit Schwab, Milwit, Caraway, Judy Lindsey, W. J. Thompson.

the president of Weary's company, Southern Industries Corp. He is serving with the Army Security Agency and, after a very brief honeymoon, will go to Japan for his last 10 months of duty. Margaret will join him there when she graduates from Livingston College in May. The elder Wilson son, MAJ W. K. III, '60, is back from Vietnam and takes the Leavenworth course this fall. Younger son Fred goes to Vietnam in June.

Now N. to Columbia, S. C., where Sam and Betsey Silver have settled at 7149 Caledonia Lane in a house they built after Sam's retirement from the Space Division of Chrysler in New Orleans. (Sam was so busy with the Apollo missions and Charlie Tench was so busy building bridges that they didn't get to see much of each other.) Sam and Betsey are not fully settled in their new house, but welcome any classmates traveling south. "We think we can show them more than they would expect."

Going W. and somewhat N., to Pulaski, Tenn., we find Jack Hornor delighted to be on full-time duty as gentleman rider, farmer, and Master of The Mell's Hunt (named for his home place), now that he too has retired from Chrysler—with the Splash Down from the last moon mission. "I hunt 3 days a week (This means riding to hounds, WJT), do a lot of work on my farm, and am within 2 pounds of my graduation weight," says Jack. His wife Lou's Hunter Trials open the area's horse show season in Mar. and draw the best horses in that part of the country. Jack and Lou are deservedly proud that the Jockey Club presents a trophy at these Hunter Trials.

Moving N. to another Border State, Ky., we find Cal Partin in Bardwell, who says, in his own salty way: "When I had served society for 30 years, I looked back and saw no tracks. So I decided to concentrate my Senior Citizenship on a smaller area to see if I could actually make a mark if I chose a small enough objective. I moved to a 160-acre rural property (to be distinguished from a farm, because farms less than 1,000 acres simply do not exist any more!) and started a private conservation and anti-destruction program of my own. I built a 3½ acre pond and stocked it with bass and bream. I set out over 30,000 seedlings in a 5-year period, reforesting 20 acres and planting the 10-acre homestead area. Then I started a 12-room house with the back porch 100 feet from the boat dock of the pond. The house is designed to be closed down to a

one-bedroom apartment when only Opal and I am here. It is now about three-fourths completed, and I hope to have beneficial occupancy before another winter.

"My oldest son is a research physician in Cincinnati Med Center, the 2d is a B-52 pilot on his 4th tour in SE Asia and long ago completed 100 missions over Vietnam, and the 3d son is still dabbling in schooling and will, I hope, some day take a decision. They have 9 children among them, so there you have part of the reason for our moving to the country and for the stupidly large house. We are surrounded by wild life and have more than 100 species of birds, including the almost extinct Blue Bird." (I'd say that Cal has made highly discernable tracks and quite a mark! WJT)

We now go E. to Delaplane, Va., where Don and Jean Keim have a summer cottage to which they will move from their Mount Dora, Fla., winter base. (Don has recently seen Tom McDonald at a luncheon at Orlando Naval Base.) Don has retired from Curtiss-Wright, which gives him flexibility of movement, and he hopes to join the D. C. Gp Class activities while he and Jean are at Delaplane.

Up N. next, to Detroit, where Larry Bork has retired as President of the Economics Club and is looking around for another vocation. Larry and Betty's daughter Sally, after staying with them for the year her husband was in Vietnam, is in Heidelberg where he is Exec of the JAG Section, USAREUR,

and Sally teaches in the high school. Younger daughter Susan is teaching in Calif. and dances with a ballet troupe. The Borks have bought 2 lots on the 7th hole and the 8th tee of the Ocean Course at Hilton Head, S.C., and plan to build there later. They will thus join Jim and Lou Quill and Thelma Taylor Russell in the Class's H. H. contingent.

We now move E. to Lawrenceville, N. J., where Pinky Wetzel is doing fine after initial cataract surgery in Feb. The operation had been planned to take place in Wiesbaden in early Jan., since Pinky and Sunny were to visit son Scotty, '54, and family there for the holidays. But complications arose en route. Pinky developed pneumonia in Copenhagen and Sunny had Asian flu, mostly bronchial. While they made Wiesbaden by Christmas, somewhat the worse for wear, and had a marvelous visit with the children, an elective operation in Jan. was out of the question. So they came back to Lawrenceville to recuperate, and Pinky had the operation there. Sunny writes: "Some good comes of everything, they say. I have not had a cigarette since before Christmas. This sounds trivial, but after Blank (Censored, WJT) years of unfiltered Lucky Strikes, to me it is a miracle." The Wetzels' son Scotty will be moved to England soon (an advancement for him). Son Tony, '56, is at Beale AFB in Calif., and taking evening classes for a Master's.

Farther E. to Cornwall-on-the-Hudson: Tom and Renée Sands departed thence in the late winter for Portugal, the Canaries, Seville and Grenada, a week in Nice with friends, then a non-flying at Abano, near Venice, where they will get "mud baths, massages, inhalations, and a non-fat, non-alcoholic diet (Tom is doubtful) for 2 weeks." Finally a week of play-going in London (and a chance to repair the damages incurred at Abano) and back to Cornwall at crocus time.

Last Roll Call. Eric Hilmer Frithiof Svensson died suddenly and unexpectedly at home in Evergreen, Colo., on 31 Jan. 1970. Sands was the Class representative at the funeral services and interment on 4 Feb., at West Point, "the place that Eric loved best next to his home in Evergreen," Esther Svensson writes. Eric—Swede in cadet days—had obtained both an M.A. and a Ph.D. in history from the University of Denver after retirement and was an Associate Professor of History at Metropolitan State College in Denver at the time of his death. The Class extends its sympathy and condolences to Esther ("Tet") and the children. Esther's



1929: At Ed Wright's luncheon at Varian Assoc., Palo Alto. Left to right: Freeman, Williamson, Brownlee, Wright, Coolidge, Theimer, A. B. Cooper, Hail, Samuels.

address is Star Route 2, Box 144, Evergreen 80439.

Thomas West **Hammond Jr.** died suddenly and unexpectedly of a heart attack at home in Bethesda, Md., on 13 Mar. 1970. Funeral services and interment were at Arlington on 16 Mar. with a large attendance of the Class. Tom had been teaching and tutoring since his retirement, and either he or Eileen, or both, had gone on location with their younger son, Nicholas, now a Princeton sophomore, during his career as a boy actor in such films as "The Lord of the Flies" and "The Sound of Music." Their older son, David, is an assistant television producer here in Washington. Tom's children by his first wife, Jane, are Thomas W. Hammond III of Belfast, Me., and Mrs. William Thorne of Saranac, N. Y. The Class extends its sympathy and condolences to Tom's family and to Eileen, whose address is 5401 Westbard Ave., Bethesda 20016.

Two classmates have suffered the loss of their wives. **Florence Steadman**, Frank's wife, died at home, 3600 State Road, Drexel Hill, Pa., on 10 Jan. 1970. Interment was at West Point. **Donna Mae Hunter**, wife of Charles **Newton Hunter**, died at home, 410 West 4th Ave., Cheyenne, Wyo., suddenly and unexpectedly of a heart attack in mid-March. Interment was in Cheyenne. **Newt and Donna Mae** had been married in Cheyenne, her home, in 1932, and had moved there from San Antonio in 1964. The Class extends its sympathy and condolences to **Frank Steadman** and **Newt Hunter** and to their families.

From the D. C. Gp. **Herb and Ida Milwit's** other twin son and his wife have provided a 2d grandson, **Jerald**, born on 25 Jan. (Incidentally, the earlier grandson was born on the birthday of his father and his uncle.) The **Chaffees** and the **Wentworths** both (but separately) took Caribbean cruises in the late winter—the **Chaffees** on a Greek Line cruise ship to Puerto Rico, the Virgin Islands, et. al., and the **Wentworths** on a passenger-freighter to Aruba, Curaçao (yes, he brought back a bottle of it), Caracas, and Trinidad. In late Mar., **Jupe Lindsey** was to our Army installations in Germany on behalf of the Army Distaff Foundation, hitting (a carefully chosen word) some 11 spots from Frankfurt to Heidelberg south via Kaiserslautern, Stuttgart, Augsburg, et al., to Bad Tolz. (**Jupe's** escort officer is reported to be a WAC CPT. Dear me.)

Dave Buchanan is carving out a 2d or 3d career as a writer of "learning books" for children. His and **Kitty's** daughter, **Dee**, heads a division of McGraw-Hill on the West Coast and had induced her father to try his hand at this subtle and demanding type of writing. Look for his latest production, "At The Market," a Sullivan Story Book 8A, by D. H. **Buchanan**. That's our **Dave**. And it's a fine book for the very young.

George and Dot Lynch returned to **Walter Reed** in the late winter for **Dot** to have major surgery. All went well, and they are now back home in Columbus, Ga. **George** will have some repair work done later.

The next get-together of the D. C. Gp will be the Family Picnic at the Ft. Belvoir riverside club on the afternoon on Sun., 26 Jul. This is always fun, and since it's a catered affair (chuck-wagon style) additional last-minute entries are easily accommodated and are most welcome. Come and join us.

'31

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

The only 3-month period I know of that is shorter than the time between writing these columns is the time between payments of estimated income tax. Which is just another way of filling up space, since I haven't much news this time, but will do the best I can with what I have.

'Tis a forlorn column that I have to write today, as by the time you read this, the Class of '31 will have no members still on continuous active duty. On 1 Apr., **Johnny Davis** will turn in his suit and retire from the Army for good. I would use this opportunity to invite all of you to his retirement ceremony, but the invitation would arrive a bit late. I'll tell about it in the next column. **Wilma** is having a surprise party for **Johnny** on 21 Mar. for members of the Class present. I can't say any more about that since it is a surprise and also since it hasn't occurred yet, but I am sure it will be fun. **Johnny** and **Wilma** will leave the confines of an Army Post after recent tours at Fts. Meade, Myer, and McNair and will go back to their house on South Meade Street in Arlington.

I believe **Bill Cassidy** and **Andy Adams** are on active duty, but they had breaks in their service. **Bill** is on special assignment, and **Andy** is with the American Battle Monuments Commission.

There were 11 of us at the Founders Day dinner here in Washington: me, **Johnny Davis**, **Trick Troxel**, **Bob Eaton**, **Louie Guenther**, **Del Campo**, **Curly Wilson**, **Clyde McBride**, **Charlie McNair**, **George Wertz**, and **Johnny Waters**, who mastered the ceremony in a most efficient manner.

We had a Class luncheon in mid-Feb. at which the Reunion and the party I just mentioned for **Johnny Davis** were discussed. You will hear much more about the Reunion in a letter that I hope to have out about 1 Apr., with many more details. I forgot to keep a list of those present at the luncheon but I do recall: **Johnny Waters**, **Ockie Krueger** (don't bother to write him about Deadskin tickets, there just ain't any), **Curly Wilson**, **Clyde McBride** (already planning his summer maneuvers in his boat), **Tex Hightower** (who is now living in Washington), **Tick Bonesteel** (now living in Arlington), **Steve Hanmer** (who had been in Washington for some time, and I didn't know it), **Budge Howard**, **Earle Cook**, **Peter Otey Ward**, me, **Charlie McNair**, **Trick Troxel**, **Andy Adams**, **Bill Hardick**, **Pas Passarella**, and **Shorty Rothrock**. I am sure that I have left out about 4 who were there, because I seem to remember that we were some 21.

As might be expected, we have a few new addresses. **Frank and Mary Bogart** have moved to Houston. **Frank** is still with NASA, and he says that Houston has 2 big advantages: no South Capitol Street bridge and no requirement for snow tires. **Cal and Jinny Coolidge** have left their bucolic retreat in Aupton and have moved to a place called **Cupertino** in the San Francisco Bay area where there is a bit more action. **Ned and Dorothy Purnell** have done the opposite and have moved away from the action in Washington to Easton in Md. **Bill and Betty Chandler** are still in San Francisco but have moved to a new apartment. **Deke Roller** has a new address—UASDLB-ECMY, APO 96322. **Deke** wrote to **Shorty Rothrock** that he,

Deke, had given up trying to buy a boat in Hong Kong and would try when he got back to the States. He would know more about coming back here after 30 June when his contract was up.

Elwin Eddy wrote that he had attained the exalted rank of Assoc. Prof. in the General Motors Inst. He also sent in a check for the Class dues without even being asked. **Roger Urban** sent in a note to say that there wasn't any news from his out of the way corner of the world, Tuscaloosa, Ala., but he did want the address of his ex-roommate, **Tex Hightower**. **Percy and Margaret Lash** spent part of the winter at Ft. Lauderdale, but will be back in N. H. in time for the spring thaw. **O. Z. Tyler** keeps busy in addition to his other duties, teaching, speaking at various places on Fla. history. He and **Allison** made a recent trip to London and other parts of Europe, including Berlin. **Oz** is preparing a book on Osceola, which sounds like the title of a song, but is really the name of a famous Indian from old Floridian history.

Jim and Kelley Corbett wrote from their new home in Spain, Malaga to be exact. They will be there for at least a year, but should be back for the Reunion. They have an apartment with 2 bedrooms, 2 baths and 1 beach. You are all invited to come stay with them if you are ever in Spain and their vicinity. The **Corbetts** stopped in Madrid in their travels and naturally tried to contact **Jim and Marge Pumpelly**, who as you may recall were in the USA at the time. **Bob Lee** sent in to get an address for **Deke**: **Bob** along with many others of us received one of **Deke's** calendars. I am going to miss those after **Deke** gets back. **Bob** said that he, **Bill Hampton**, **Pat Carter**, **Doc Strother**, **Bob Hackett**, **Charlie Duff**, with families and **Ruth Stayton** were enjoying the heat wave. The temperature had risen to 33° after a couple of weeks of sub-zero weather.

I already had one letter from **Charlie Densford** and received another one just in the nick of time. The 1st letter dealt with **Charlie's** column "The Root of the Matter." Some of you subscribe, I know, and others may have read it. Anyway, **Charlie** would like to hear from any of you who might be interested in subscribing to this very interesting point of view. The 2d letter listed the attendance at the San Antonio Founders Day celebration, to wit: **Charlie**, **Swede Carlson** (the one from G Co), **Merle Fisher**, **Hector Truly**, **Bert Muentner**, **John Feagin**, **Leo Cather**, **Harry Candler**, **Paul Mayo** and in the proper perspective, **Admiral Ed O'Neill**, USNA '31.

This is a very short column, but I can't seem to stretch it out any longer with the news that is available. Next column I hope to have too much news.

'32

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

We seem to begin the column with death notices, wherein the past they were relegated to about the middle. **Ken Zitzman** has fully covered the story of **Frank Ebey's** and **John Keating's** deaths later in the column. I would like to add that on visiting **John** several times at **Walter Reed** he had no gripes or complaints of any kind, although it was obvious to both **Dossi** and me that he was in pain. And, when out of the hospital, he was at work every day. He claimed working kept his mind off his troubles.



1932: Duncan, 2 1/2.

Now turn to the winter evening party run by Stan Wray, ably assisted by his ever attractive Esther—this 1 was the best turnout in quite some time. Over 50 attended and there was a surprise visit from Carrie Bess and Lon Smith who had also visited their “children” in Richmond. They, as well as Ermine and Tom Hannah and La Trelle and Pop Duncan, looked just great and made it a particularly pleasant gathering.

Before the Duncans returned to Atlanta they, along with Joslin and Luke Morris and Polly and Hurlly Hurlbut, had brunch with us. I finally managed to drag from Pop just what he had to do with apes. Now it was not the Bloody Marys (Pop is still conservative) but a final firm attitude that drew him out. When Pop is selling something he lets out all the organ stops. With few words he explained the function of this world-wide famous research center where he is the Asst Dir. But best of all, to show Pop’s sense of humor, we have a picture of “Duncan,” one of the Institute’s famous leading members. Pop claims “Duncan” was named after him because of his (the Ape’s) sympathetic eyes but firm mouth. La Trelle says “the fine looking boy is now 2½-years-old and a very bright boy.” Thought you all would enjoy viewing Pop’s namesake.

This leads to another episode of the Duncan’s visit. As honored guests of the Hurlbut’s at their quarters at Ft. Myer “Toss Fanny” and Polly did well by the Duncans. We elbowed with the Waters (Pop was his C/S at CONARC). Ably assisted by refreshments, I was introduced to “Johnny.” I recognized him as an underclassman of “C” Company (opposite “B” Company) of the old Quadrangle and explained the difficulty of surviving life with that “rabble.” No wonder, said I, he survived the Death March. He seemed to agree.

Besides the pleasure of the distant traveller’s company at the party in Feb., Barbara and Pete Hinshaw appeared, as well as Charley D’Orsa from Meade and Johnny Pugh who came solo as Fran had a broken arm sustained when she walked out their front door and slipped on the ice some weeks ago. Hope Fran will soon be rid of the cast and able to attend all functions.

At this moment Joslin and Luke Morris are getting away from telephones and all the

frenzy of big business for a much needed rest and a leisurely trip by train to visit old friends from Panama days at their home in Spokane, Wash., and they also will visit at the Luther’s 2d home in beautiful Rocky Mountain country, Hayden Lake, Idaho. Late in Apr. the Morrises will embark on another trip—partly business and partly pleasure. After about a week of business affairs in Venice, they will have side trips on their own to Rome, Vienna, Budapest, Copenhagen, and London. We’ll have the details of both trips for the next issue.

From Ken Zitzman. Once again the ‘32 roll was depleted during the past quarter when 1 classmate from each coast went back to West Point for taps.

On 28 Jan., Gerry Epley wired from Pacific Palisades that Frank Ebeby had died that day following an operation for an aneurism, and Gerry followed through with subsequent assistance on behalf of the Class. Frank was active and popular in his community, and the chapel was filled for the local services with Garland, Wheatley, Nelsons, Paiges, and Epleys representing ‘32. Later Fern, who left a budding acting career to marry Frank in 1933, son John, and sister-in-law Audrey Ross flew Frank to West Point for interment. As a last salute, the Class made a donation in Frank’s memory to his favorite charity, the Shriner Crippled Children’s Hospital. In response to a very warm letter from Fern, we are taking this means of expressing her appreciation and thanks to ‘32 for all its help in a troubled time.

In Washington, Big John Keating died suddenly of a heart attack early on 27 Feb., the very day of the ‘32 winter dinner party at the Bolling Officers’ Club. There was much frantic phoning and some consideration of cancelling the dinner, but when Bedie heard of it, she insisted that it go on as scheduled. As it turned out, the gathering provided a good occasion for Frank Besson to give a graceful eulogy and moment of reflection to 50 classmates and wives. These included 3 couples who had travelled some distance for the event: the Duncans from Ga., the Hannahs from S.C., and the Lon Smiths from Ala.

Although he maintained his job courageously to the end, John had been in constant pain from his incurable cancer. When the sudden end did come at home, full marks must be given to Danny and Bobbie Sundt who at 6:30 a.m. drove Bedie to the Belvoir Hospital with the ambulance even though it was too late. Memorial services were held in a full chapel at Myer. The following day Frank Besson arranged for a plane and flew with the family and close friends to West Point for interment. Perhaps a fitting close to this sad episode is the following verbatim message to ‘32 from Bedie and their 2 sons, AF MAJ Michael, USMA ‘57, and Army CPT Patrick, USMA ‘66; “We sincerely appreciate your contribution to the Cancer Fund. John was a great soldier, a devoted husband, a wonderful father. Bedie, Mike and Pat.”

On the other side of the world, Johnny Kambhu has ret. from his job as Dir. General of Economic Relations of Thailand to become Managing Dir. of the Jalaprahan Cement Co. in Bangkok. He immediately sold 95,000 tons of cement at a price of 81,500,000 baht which is what you might call starting off like a baht out to sell. New construction will give Johnny a total of 3 cement manufacturing plants in locations as economically viable as they are phonetically unpronounceable.

Honey Whalen, who reversed the process and went from business to government when he was elected to the Md. State Legislature, continues to branch out. Probably because of his USMA background, he served on the Legislative Committee investigating the state penal institutions, and he is now travelling constantly with the State Central Committee Chairman smoking out guys as capable as he is to run on the Republican ticket this fall. You can bet Betty abets him as Republican Headquarters Supervisor. They have acquired a 36-ft. double cabin cruiser which is berthed in Annapolis so Honey can live aboard when the Legislature is in session. All well and good, buddy boy, but be sure you’re in the right section of the stands during the ARMY-Navy ball game this spring.

Another yachtsman of note is Al Clark who is, in his own words, “the proud possessor of a small sailboat.” Why he keeps it on the Chesapeake when he is Pres. of the Philadelphia Port Corp on the Delaware would probably make an interesting story, but it escapes me for the moment.

And so continues the Long Gray Line with Gerry and Jeannette Epley setting some sort of latter day record with 3 children as part of USMA at the same time. Son John will graduate this June as son William takes the even larger step from Plebe to Yearling. Daughter Susan is married to MAJ William F. Carroll, USMA ‘57, MS and Ph.D., U. of Ill., currently an instructor in the Engineering Dept. The only Epley offshoot who is not there is son Gerald Jr., USMA ‘60, who has served 2 tours in VN and is now on ROTC duty at Lincoln U., Mo.

Every family should try so hard!

‘33

Col. Harrison King
4623 Kenmore Drive, NW
Washington, D.C. 20007

Lawrence K. White Jr. graduated from West Point 3 June; he chose Inf., Red’s branch, although he could have entered any branch. After 60 days’ leave, Larry will train at Benning and Carson and then, about Mar. ‘71, will go to VN.

Herb Plapp, after proving to others with a serious physical handicap that even if it couldn’t be cured it could be overcome, died of a “carcinoma of pyriform sinus.” Classmates Broshous and Webster attended his services at West Point. Kay writes: “The Barlettts asked me for dinner because the Kaisers and Olsons were coming, but I had to excuse myself.” Earl Signer passed away last year, but unfortunately other information is not available. Reverend had retired from Sears & Roebuck and was living in Burwell, Nebr. Many of Bill’s classmates and other friends attended services for Alice Baumer at Myer and Arlington.

Ed Ashworth writes that “except for occasional Hippie brushes with the law all is so quiet here there is little to tell. Our son and son-in-law, both pilots, returned from VN with only a few scratches. Fran Hill and I hope to be joined by Bob Meals at the Founders Day dinner.” Ed’s new address is 52965 S. Junipero Ave., Carmel, Calif. 93921. Tom Beck tells of a friend who won a Chevy Nova in a bingo game! Tom’s daughter Mrs. Brenda Conglon and her husband remaining in Alaska, where they have moved to Anchorage. Tom Evans will soon resign his job as VP of Swift. “It is time for a change. My son Brad graduated from Princeton, and, after 3½ years as



1933: MG Roy T. Evans

a LT (JG), separated from the Navy and is with IBM here in Chicago. My daughter married a Harvard grad; he is general manager of Swift's Vigoro Marketing Division; they have 2 sons, and we see quite a lot of them. Lois and I built a lovely home in Glenview on over an acre of land covered with everything that will grow; we are happy farmers but still manage to play golf at Ft. Sheridan, which is only 20 minutes away."

The book Jose Jimenez sent me, "Doscietos Anos de Uniforms Militares Venezolanos," has been accepted for permanent use by the USMA Library. Jose writes: "If any classmate is interested, he should write to me, and I would gladly have 1 sent. I have several exemplars left." Fred Coleman continues with Hughes Aircraft; as usual nothing unusual has happened to Laura and him. Son Freddie (USMA '64) is with Army Aviation at Davison Field. Joe and Marjorie Crawford flew to Mexico City for a week's visit with his brother, who is there for an oil company. For the past 4 years Al Denton has been with Halbrecht Associates, a firm in the executive placement business. He has 2 condominium apts. in Fla., at Pompano Beach, and may move there next winter. Johnny Cleveland, US agent for Ecuadorean Sugar, flies again to that country (in 6 hours with stops in Miami and Bogota) where he'll visit his boss, Ed Valdez (USMA '34), whose father built the 1st railroad there. Both daughters Vicki and Mary Elizabeth are living in NYC with their husbands and children.

Bing and Bimby Downing went to Fla. this winter, where he had a liver attack and was laid up for awhile. In Orlando they stayed with the Olsons and rested up for Bing's work at Washington's boat show. Their daughter Linn (Mrs. Joe Lane), whose husband is a MAJ in the CE, will present them a grandchild this summer. Bimby is as gay as ever but taking it easy. Son-in-law Lane is an Annapolis grad who took his commission in the Army and has been ordered to WP for duty as a math instructor. Billy Clarke bought a 27-ft. cabin cruiser, which sleeps 4, through Bing. It is anchored at Crabtown, and he and Betty hope to sail around Chesapeake Bay as soon as the weather warms. Johnny Breit continues with RAC, but is

thinking that some day he may move to San Antonio, his old home town. Son Bill (USMA '60) is back from VN and stationed at Bragg.

Ruth Carroll and Helen Parker "splurged" on a Caribbean cruise. Wag Kleitz's Katie has given her senior recital at the New England Conservatory of Music, in flute. Wag's 18-year-old Dorsey, with a currently fashionable long hairdo, worked during his 6-week college vacation in the correspondence section of VP Agnew's office. Oscar Senter's Gas Supply Committee, a small organization which he heads, works closely with all other petroleum producing outfits. He says that Tom Moorman will retire 31 July but hasn't decided yet on what the future might hold. Ed Bodeau, who continues with Bache & Co., puts out some pretty sharp investment dope. His oldest boy is in VN; his 19-year-old daughter keeps house for him; and his other son is nearby.

Billy Harris and his boss were here from San Antonio; he gave this info: they came in connection with the construction of a 500-unit village for ret. service people; Due leads in the number of grandchildren, 11; Alspaugh is a professor bemoaning the lack of men to wash off blackboards (à la USMA); Armitage also teaches but seldom gets together with classmates; Hetherington is building houses "like they were going out of style"; Greco stays with the real estate business; Cahill specializes in the care and feeding of poodles; Grubbs spends quite a bit of his time doing a fine job of looking after his mother; McClelland plans to sell his house and move into an apartment but his pointer dog poses a problem; Frentzel, pres. of the San Antonio WP Society, is having a hard time deciding on a subject for his thesis for the MA in math he plans to get next year; Myers keeps busy as a ham radio operator and a fisherman—Blackie and Tiemann almost always come together to the '33 luncheons at Ft. Sam; Ty is teaching; Blanchard inspects golf courses and travel facilities. Later Billy reported that '33 attendance at their Founders Day dinner was 7 and that Blackie's son Richard D. is scheduled to enter WP 1 July. If he graduates in '74, it will be 101 years after his grandfather received his USMA diploma. Bob and Eleanor Lawlor expect to visit his mother in Ohio later this year. They both tell of the incomparable view of Hong Kong at night from Victoria Peak. Johnny and Dorothea Lane's Shaun is a CPT at the TC school; Sheila and her husband and their daughter live here; Maureen is not married and lives with Johnny and Dorothea; she works for Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing supervising the distribution and use of visual aids to schools. Johnny is looking forward to keeping his annual date with Bob Turner on St. Patrick's Day.

It is almost a certainty that Bill Quinn will be nominated for, and elected to, his 3d term as VP of the AUSA. Classmates may vote by marking and sending the ballot in the current Army magazine or by writing to the Assn. of the US Army, 1529 18th St., N. W., Washington, D. C. 20036. Roy Reynolds, who heads Alexandria's Civil Defense organization, stresses that civil defense activities are by no means limited to the major disaster of a nuclear attack but also to lesser happenings such as floods and civil disobedience. Sam and Kim Otto had son Steve, his wife Jeanne, and their 1-year-old girl as house guests. Son Bill is stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco and lives with his wife

and 2 sons in the city. Daughter Ann is a soph at the U. of Md. Hoy and Rosamond Davis have moved to 1140 Singing Wood Court #2, Walnut Creek, Calif. 94595. Bud Powell was in town to represent the American Military Academy of Puerto Rico at this year's conference of military schools. He is thinking of retiring from his school job but will continue to live in Puerto Rico. Bud and Clo had dinner with Bert and June Sparrow who were there on a short visit and the Gandias, after "a few nips at Spic and Toni's home in Arecibo." Bert enrolls in the ranks of the ret. on 1 May.

Bill and Betsy Damon hosted the annual ball given by the Merry Wives Club of San Antonio; she is chairman of this 65-year-old group. Bill's doberman pinscher has won several blue ribbons. Milt and Val Summerfelt visited Frank and Holly Henley in Charleston and saw Dick King, who still looks fit to play at Michie Stadium. Frank will get his new boat (sleeps 6) in R.I. and sail it back to Charleston via the inland waterway. He sold his airplane and has become quite an expert at cabinet work. Louise Bastion writes that on Hilton Head she and Eddie often see Sim and Pet Whipple and sometimes Pegita and her husband. During a golf tournament Eddie was working as chairman and she as chauffeur for some of the big-name players; so their dinner was a little late. They like Hilton Head: "In one way, it's like a glamorous Army post."

Charlie and Hilda Leydecker will come from Salisbury, Md., and stay with Sim and Peg for the '33 Canal Barge party. Charlie says he will resign as city manager if the proper mayor isn't elected. Paul Walters isn't traveling quite so much for AVCO. Betty says that son Bob (USMA '64) transferred in VN from a CE unit to be an Engr with the Green Berets. As a 2d Classman, he spent part of the summer in Ethiopia and graduation summer was spent on a cruise with the Coast Guard. "Bob is not married—he's too busy." Lyle Bernard still teaches and is taking some instruction on the "new" math. His son-in-law Gregory Cook has been elected to the City Council in Alexandria; daughter Betsy is a student at Merrimount School; and Kay supervises Lyle in the building of a doll house for their grandchildren. Don Cubbison reports: "Ted Conway attends night school twice a week at the



1933: MG Carl Darnell Jr.

U. of So. Fla. studying political science. He and Eleanor have fine 'quarters' in St. Pete. Bill Fletter is in the Cape Canaveral area with McDonnell Douglas. Kay Kaesser spent a night with us; he purchased a lot in the expectation of retiring here in a few years. Bob and Lucy Lee Thompson visited us recently; they drove down particularly to see their son-in-law's mother here. Our Chris has won another press scholarship, his 5th. My brother-in-law Jake Butts has been named chairman of the 1972 Open Golf Tournament at Pebble Beach; so if any classmates want a particular starting time, let me know early."

Bus Evans has been elected VP of Continental Can; he will continue as general manager of purchases, which he has been since '63. Virginia writes that son Jack (USMA '62) is returning after a 2d tour in VN, with orders for Leavenworth. His brother Randy (USMA '58) is there now; and Ham (USMA '61) is with the JCS. "Bus is particularly pleased with his promotion because he says it proves that Army officers can make the grade in civilian life."

Carl Darnell was awarded the DSM for his services as Deputy CG, Reserve Forces, Sixth Army. He and Louise now live at Laguna Beach. Bill and Ann Blandford's Bob received his Ph.D. from Cal Tech in geophysics. Bill is doing volunteer work with and for the mentally retarded. Duncan Hallock writes from Manila: "In '64, here—Barbara J. Waters and I were married. Yesterday (2 Mar.) was the 6th anniversary of my arrival here—where I am Exec VP of IT&T. We have been to Hong Kong about 30 times and there is nothing left in the shopping centers we haven't tried at least once! Sternberg Hospital was completely destroyed and has not been replaced. Stotsenberg is now Clark Field, and the quarters are much as they were in 1917. Corregidor remains substantially as it was and is an interesting tourist attraction. I haven't seen Cepeda but am well acquainted with his daughter. My mother-in-law lives at the Distaff Hall in Washington." Fifteen of us were at this year's Founders Day dinner at Myer, in addition to the DC WP Society VP, Bill Baumer, and Member of the Board of Governors, Milt Summerfelt.

'34

Maj. Gen. Lloyd E. Felleaz
3214 Marcer Street
Falls Church, Va. 22044

We regret to announce the death of 3 classmates since our last report. They are Russ Jenna, Al Wilson, and Jack Smoller. Russ Jenna was hospitalized in Oct. in Tallahassee and died unexpectedly 7 Oct. 1969. He was buried 9 Oct., in Tallahassee. Al Wilson was hospitalized at Lackland AFB and died the end of Feb. of cancer. He was buried at Clearwater, Fla., on 2 Mar. 1970. Jack Smoller died of cancer at Fitzsimons Army Hospital 5 Mar. and was buried at West Point 10 Mar. 1970. The Class sent flowers to all the funerals. Jack Renfroe, Bob Finkenaur, Cy Betts, Tom Foote, and Jim O'Hara attended Smoller's funeral.

We also regret to announce the death of a former classmate, Ruben H. Tucker, USMA '35, who died 6 Jan. 1970 in Charleston, S.C., according to the "Armed Forces Journal."

Jean Jenna expressed her thanks to the Class for the flowers sent to Russ' funeral. Jean has been visiting her father and mother,



1934: San Francisco Bay Area Gathering.

COL and Mrs. John S. Sullivan (USMA '07) in Washington, D. C.

Liz Wilson acknowledged with thanks the flowers sent to Al's funeral. She said no members of the Class lived in their area, but George Dany did visit them while they were at the hospital at Lackland AFB.

In Nov. 68 Al Wilson was general chairman of the Biennial National Convention of the Ret. Officers Assn., held in Clearwater, Fla. Over 1,100 officers attended the 3-day affair which was a great success and a tribute to Al's dedication. Al's stepson Scott has been nominated as a candidate for the AF Academy. Al learned of this just a week before his death. Al and Liz were very pleased. The Class wishes young Scott well.

My apologies go to Johnny Franklin for not including the following write-up and accompanying picture in the last issue of ASSEMBLY. In the changeover in Scribes, somehow it got misplaced. In other words, "I goofed."

"A goodly share of our Class living in the San Francisco Bay Area gathered once again on Sun., 17 Aug 69, for a local cruise around the Bay. This was the 2d time for all of us, essentially along the same route, so there was not too much new scenery; however, the setting was great for another chance to get the Class together aboard a comfortable 'cruise ship' with a few refreshments, a tasty lunch, and plenty of good fellowship. All seemed to enjoy the trip, as apparent in the photo, and our group included:

"Standing, left to right: Johnny Franklin, Eleanor Winn, Catherine Caufield, Dottie Franklin, Heck Davall, Martha Davall, Helen Legg, Bill Neal, Marjorie Brown, Jack Shuck, Helen Shuck, Travis Brown, Peggy Neal, Bob Erlenkotter, Dick Legg, Frank Caufield.

"Seated, left to right: Sue Erlenkotter and Jim Winn."

A nice note was received from Pat Tate, USMA '63, son of Ferdie Tate. Pat thanks the Class for the decanter given him and his wife Juanita for their help as aides to the Class during our 35th Reunion.

Two class sons are scheduled to graduate from WP in June, William A. Fogg, son of Bill Fogg Ex '34, and Peter B. Spivy, son of Bert Spivy. Bill Fogg senior writes that he enjoyed seeing his old classmates at our 35th Reunion and that he will be back again this year for his son's graduation with wedding immediately afterward in the Cadet Chapel. Bill is active in the Columbus, Ohio,

West Point Society and had lunch with Pop Warner, E. O. Davis, and J. J. Davis.

Jack Renfroe had a call from Harvey C. Taylor Ex '34 who was passing through West Point. Harvey lives in Huntington, W. Va., Box 5515. The Washington group had a dinner dance with Navy '34 at the A-N Club, 31 Jan. 70. Present from Army were the Edsons, Footes, O'Haras, Betts, Kerns, Wards, Diefendorfs, Kysers, Corrigan, Walshes, Chrys Bunker, and Satillas (Franklin) Means. Butch Harbold was Navy's chairman.

At the Founders Day dinner, Fri., 13 Mar., held at Patton Hall, Ft. Myer, Va., were a number of '34s. Attending the dinner were Foote, Tyson, O'Hara, Gerhart, Corrigan, Walsh, Kyser, Lewis, Edson, Kern, and Stevens.

Word has been received that Jim Winn ret. in Jan. and is temporarily residing in El Paso, Tex.

I still need more news to put into future editions of the ASSEMBLY. Please drop me a note when you have something you would like to have published.

'35

Col. Ivan C. Rumsey
9520 Riley Road
Silver Spring, Md., 20910

The year 1970 so far has dealt harshly with our class. Rube Tucker died in Charleston while walking near The Citadel on 6 Jan. He was buried in the National Cemetery in Beaufort, S.C., on 9 Jan. It was a large funeral. Nearly a score of classmates were among the throng, with about a dozen from the Washington area by courtesy of a military plane provided by Charlie Rich.

On 26 Jan. Jean McDonald died in El Paso of a kidney ailment from which she had been suffering for a long time. On that same day Irene Wiechmann died in St. Paul of cancer. She had been ill about a year and a half.

Clarence Bidgood got influenza the 2d week in Feb., was hospitalized at Belvoir on the 16th with what was soon determined to be encephalitis, and died the evening of the 20th. Such a sudden, fatal illness to 1 of our active, healthy, and best-loved members has been a tremendous shock to all of us here in the Washington area. Isabel has written to thank all classmates for the beautiful flowers and help given her and the family in time of need. Clarence was buried in Arlington on 25 Feb.



1935: Left to right: Most of yours truly, Isabel Bidgood, Mary Firehock, Herb Gee, Charlotte Rumsey, Clarence Bidgood, Ruth Gee; Ray Firehock standing.

Our deepest sympathy and condolences go out to the surviving members of these 4 stricken families.

A few weeks ago Burnis Kelly wrote saying that he was in a hospital in Santa Barbara with "terminal brain cancer." As of 24 Feb. Burnis writes "I am home for a couple of weeks and then back for more cobalt. There has been a great improvement so far. I am not downhearted. I fully expect to be around for some time. We are working on 22d grandchild due in May. Regards." Burnis is not only a staunch fighter but still champion of the Class in the grandfather role. All our best wishes are with Burnis and Connie.

George Ruhlen seems to have recovered quite handsomely from his heart attack and says "the doc should be letting me play handball again next month." He has been back at work since before Christmas. George also reports that John Dilley had a mild heart attack but has been getting along fine since.

Bud Russ has returned from VN for assignment to Hq Fourth Army presumably to replace Frank Murdoch who is planning to retire.

Chuck Symroski has already ret., the end of Jan., and is in real estate in Williamsburg.

George Ruhlen's newsy letter reports Ken Curtis as a no. 1 booster for Colo. Springs (running for mayor?) and wearing an "early Chill Wills hairdo which is rather becoming even on Ken." He also says Jim Walsh seems to be very successful in real estate in Santa Fe. George reports seeing Doctor (Ph.D.) Dave Wallace, who teaches at San Antonio College; Dick Riemenschneider; Al Ashman; Jim Lang; Moose Stillman; and Suzy Cherry along with the Murdochs at Harry Critz's New Year's Reception, all in fine fettle. George gets a chance to ride once in a while with the Modern Pentathlon Team of which Ken Bergquist's son is a member.

The Bidgoods and the Rumseys got reservations for mid-Jan. at a cottage in Miami Beach and drove down together. The 2d day on the way included a tour personally conducted by Clarence of the launch facilities for Apollo shots, etc. Old no. 13 was perched

there waiting for its date. That evening we visited the Williamsons at Melbourne Beach, who got the Ishams to come over from Merritt Island nearby. The next day we called ahead and were graciously invited to lunch by the Firehocks in North Palm Beach. Mary and Ray also invited the Gees over from West Palm Beach, and it was a gala occasion as the accompanying photo shows. Left to right, most of yours truly, Isabel Bidgood, Mary Firehock, Herb Gee, Charlotte Rumsey, Clarence Bidgood, Ruth Gee, and Ray Firehock standing. The Firehocks have a 26 ft. Grampion and are avid sailors. They are also avid Floridians, having bought a 2d apartment in an adjacent building under construction. The Bidgoods and the Rumseys drove on down to Miami Beach that afternoon, but drove back up to Palm Beach the following evening to a beautiful dinner given by the Gees at the Sailfish Club. The same group was there plus Rives O. and Mary Morris Booth. It was great fun.

The rest of the Bidgood-Rumsey visit in Fla. included a night at Jai-Alai, a drive to Key West, 1st day at Hialeah, good food in various fine eateries, beach walking and wading (too chilly for swimming), and even a little dining and dancing at the Doral. It was a wonderful trip which we all 4 enjoyed immensely, never dreaming that 1 of us, certainly not Clarence, would be fatally ill a month after our return.

On the evening of 20 Feb. almost 50 of us gathered at the Breakefield's for a buffet supper Reunion Rally. It was a fine party. In addition to the usual Washington group were Seep and Jo Bassitt down from Lewisburg and George Eckhardt down from Carlisle. Meg was out to the West Coast supervising arrival of a grandchild. Also there were Al and Martha Johnson, recent additions to our group. They live in Crofton, Md., at 1515 Farlow. They plan to attend the Reunion too.

Consuelo and Jim Alger took a trip to the Philippines to visit old friends and family during Jan. Jean and Al Robbins with younger son Andy spent most of Jan. on a grand loop of South America and stopped to visit with

friends in Argentina and in Surinam. They brought back some beautiful color slides.

Jack Rhoades sends a change of address: Apt. 9, 1201 West McGaffey St., Roswell, N. Mex. 88201.

Personally our best news item is that the Rumsey's younger son SP4 John has returned from VN, healthy and tan, and is now with us awaiting orders.

'36

Lt. Col. Philip S. Gage Jr.
2128 Belvedere Drive, NW.
Atlanta, Ga. 30318

As the winter notes are (in)famous for their length, so are the spring write-ups noteworthy for the lack of same. Your Scribe had the most ardent desire consequently, to offer you a selection of pictures. But alas, the perfection of the Class camera you gave me was too much for an ol' goat, and I submit only 2 out of a possible 12. Awful!! The Classmate most in the news has been the great Ben Davis. Although some of us wished he had tried for the last star (1 from each of the last Presidents), he chose to follow a civilian career at this time. His new post as Dir. of Public Safety for Cleveland may yet put Ben in position for unimagined national acclaim and importance. I thought it interesting to realize that his foreign press reports were almost as large as the local U.S.

Got a belated '69 roundup of Skip and Sally Beard. They have 1 out of the nest completely, 3 in college, including Johnny at WP, and 2 still at home. They went back to Rucker and other Gulf Coast sites last year between work at Brevard College.

The Connors had an all-family Christmas, and Bill wrote asking for considerations for our next Reunion. Don't forget this: we'll probably be soliciting your overall opinions soon. In mid-Jan. Walt and Jean Faiks came up to the big city shopping for their little store in Ft. Lauderdale. It happened to be 1 of the 2 freeze-ice weekends Atlanta had, and we didn't have a personal visit. By now Walt should be full fledged lawyer (2d in Class).

Have run into Evanses a number of times: once at a very pleasant cocktail affair at their quarters and once down town at the Nat'l Gd reception where Westy was guest speaker. Early in Mar. Ben and Midge spent a nite with Jack and Mae Arnold in Tallahassee. They also had dinner with the Barretts while in Fla. The end of Feb., Charlotte and Bob Fergusson left Berlin for San Francisco. He'll be working under Westy inspecting training



1936: Founders Day Nite, Maxwell AFB: Gage, speaker; Clark, host and MC; Crowder, dinner chairman.



1936: Holtons, Snyder, Hattie Weeks '08, Gage. Ft. Benning.

facilities around the country. Saw Bob's pic in the Jan. *National Geographic*. Helen Hess continues to lay plans for overseas travel—I guess it's called "window traveling." At least she was planning to drop off in Atlanta for an hour in Mar. on a jaunt to Fla. Dan Kingman appeared in Atlanta in Jan. and afforded an opportunity to make personal contact for 1st time in many many years. He is in Miami and is in charge of the census. Jim Lampert was back from Okinawa and able to be at the Jan. Washington luncheon. On this trip he and Gerrie visited the Yarboroughs and Nazzaros in Hi. Last fall Julie and Abe visited the Lamperts for a short break. Jim and Gerrie are taking 30 minutes a day of Japanese. Larry Laurion announced marriage of his last child, daughter Beth in Jan. The 2 young people are theater majors at Wichita State.

Received a very complete news letter from great Bruce Palmer. In his notes: Abe was in States in Dec. for wedding of his son John. Bruce saw Fergussons in fall in Berlin. He had visits at various times with Mike, Ace Miller, Ben Davis, Dave Hiester, and Ted Clifton, who is "sort of an unofficial public relations consultant" for him and Westy. Bev Powell was in Washington discussing some new tests out at Hood. Young George Sibert was getting ready for a return tour to VN in summer. Bruce kept in touch with young Tom Swain and Ed Story (Bill Haneke's son-in-law) after both of these sons had been severely wounded. He sees Jane and Jack Kelly who are neighbors at McNair. Bruce continues to comment on the great job Westy is doing—which he does better because of Bruce. Bob Safford wrote a lengthy report on the situation involving Edie. As he states, at least she "is now at peace." He said that at Thanksgiving all the family, but Chuck, were assembled; and she was apparently in bright and cheery mode; but then the following week her spirits slipped completely. She gave her life fully to her family and the Army. She is buried at West Point next to Jeep Hiester and Bill Yarborough's daughter. Bob says he'll retire in July.

Shuler reports continued excellent turnouts for his monthly luncheons, like: Albro,



1936: "Fringe benefits" of being the Class Scribe. Lunch with Don Christensen and Sandi Evans.

Austin, Breaks, Dawalt, Illig, Joerg, Kelly, Kinard, Lampert, Lynch, O'Brien, Segrist, Shores, Spencer and Twaddell. George Childs said the Packs had a reunion for them and the Dickens when the latter were up from N.C. Ike and Betsy Smith recently met their son's prospective in-laws. Josh Finkel dropped in to see Bill. Bill Kimball has seen Monteiths, Dave Brown, and Cozarts out in Denver. Roy Shores is a 1st-time grandfather; his daughter had a baby girl. O'Briens are vacationing in Rio. Kinards are on a motor trip to Calif. Gaston and Whipple met for a drink; the latter is engaged with a Pancake House Syndicate. Kerkerings have a new address: 2921 Telestar Court, Falls Church, Va. 22042. Had a couple of pleasant visits with Howie Snyder. In Jan. he was in town for several days, and we were together. Then in Mar. I went to Columbus. We were hoping for a Benning reunion and succeeded in celebrating Red Holton's birthday with Polly and Hattie Weeks; but Loaine Snyder, Liz Gage, and the Hosmers couldn't "show."

The 1st week in Mar. Liz and I attended a very successful Founders Day dinner at Maxwell, beautifully managed by Bub and Caline Clark. Young son CPT Bob Crowder was the "arranger" for the dinner attended by about 70 West Pointers (quite a gathering at an AF installation). In showing me around the base, Bub took me to the stables which many years ago Bill Kimball 1st built all by himself. Today there is quite a group of riding enthusiasts that work out of the "Kimball Stables." I remember too, that the last time Liz and I visited Maxwell was in the middle 50's, and we were the Kimballs' guests.

Heard from Ed Wallnau several times; he's someday coming to Atlanta! Everybody stay well and happy!

'37

Maj. Gen. David B. Parker
1444 Highwood Drive
McLean, Va. 22101

This issue is pretty thin, since not enough people sent me information. I need much more help in putting together a good account of Class activities.

The AOG sent me a news release from the 32d Army Air Defense Command telling of last Nov.'s presentation of the Henry M. Spengler award to the command's best Nike Hercules missile battery. Special guest at the ceremony was Hank's son, who was 14 at the time Hank was killed in a helicopter crash in 1961. The son is now 1LT Henry M. Spengler III; he is Comdr of an Engr company in the 3d Armd Div in Germany. The presentation ceremony, held at Battery D, 2d Bn, 56 Arty, gave LT Spengler his first opportunity to see the trophy named after his father.

The Spengler trophy was 1st awarded in 1964; it was donated to the 32d Army Air Defense Command by the Western Electric Company, prime contractor for the Nike Hercules system. LT Spengler was invited to the ceremony after the 32d AADCOM learned that he was stationed in Germany.

Scott Hall has kindly sent me some notes again on classmates he has seen or heard about. In Feb. he had a quick trip to Panama, where he had good chats with Chester Johnson and Ken Sanborn. Chester is CG, US Army, South; while Ken is CG, USAFSO. Chester and Mollie live on 1 of the finest



1937: LT Henry M. Spengler (left) sees for the first time the trophy named in honor of his father. With him are Mrs. Spengler and LT Albert J. Mandora.

posts in the Army, Ft. Amador and find their life there both enjoyable and interesting. Ken and Mary are located at Albrook AFB, which is not far from Amador. Since their respective areas cover all of Latin America, they do a great deal of traveling.

Scott also had a note from 1 of "his people" in the Philippines reporting that Ambassador Henry Byroade made a visit to his installation, apparently the 1st time for an ambassador.

Scott himself must be about the biggest traveler in the Class. He reports that he has made several trips to Europe, 1 to East Africa, and a couple to the Pacific last year, as well as trips to Hi., Puerto Rico, and Panama so far this year. He believes that much of this travel will cease after he retires on 30 Apr.

Giles Evans, bless him, has sent me another letter, asking where I was on the day of the ARMY-Navy game. (Of course, I was at the now-traditional party at the Zehners.) He thumbed a ride to Washington (doesn't say how) and rode up to the game on the Secy's train along with Stu O'Malley, Finn Unger, and Bud Underwood. Weather and game were perfect from his standpoint. He adds that the only other news he can report is that he saw Solly Sollohub at Winter Park and Bob Palmer at Apopka.

Parker Calvert sent Christmas cards to both Dick Williams and me. He sent me Christmas greetings to all the class which I report now belatedly (the script for the preceding issue was due 6 Dec., so I am always writing these notes before the last issue is published). To Dick he reported his move from St. Petersburg to San Antonio last May. He is now settled in a 1-bedroom apartment, Apt. V1 (Victor 1), 3819 Harry Wurzbach Rd, San Antonio, Tex. 78209. He is taking a photography course by mail, which he finds quite time-consuming.

Choppy Brett's son has been commissioned a 2LT in the Marine Corps at Quantico where he will be stationed. I hear that Phil Brant is "fading away" (his words) at his ranch in Tex. and still hopes to see some classmates come his way. He is now a Dpty Sheriff down there.

George McDowell's family Christmas letter tells that he has bought out his 2 partners and now owns Clark McDowell, Inc., completely; he has been busy changing the direction of the company in the tight money market. He says that the volume of business has been big, and it all makes for "busy but varied and interesting days." He is teaching

1 night a week at the U. of Houston and at special courses and seminars on "Property Management and Investment"—probably a course from which we could all benefit. George is also looking for classmates who may come by his area.

Gus Prentiss organized the Class party in Dec. at the Bolling AFB Officers' Club. Gus tells me that it was quite successful; as I wasn't there, I can't give more details (the party came on 13 Dec., which is a festival day in Sweden; so, having a Swedish wife, I helped plan and execute some traditional festivities at home). Attending the party were, beside Gus himself of course, Bob and Eddie Besson, Choppy Brett, Joe and Bonnie Chabot, John and Pat Frazier, Dave and Alice Griffin, Max and Sis George, Scott and Ann Hall, Bill and Juanita Hipps, Pat and Lonnie Kennedy, Dick and Madelyn Klocko, Roy and Louise Lutes, George and Kathleen Maliszewski, Luis and Sally Mercado, Obie and Mardie Oberbeck, Swede and Sis Ohman, Don and Frances Shive, John and Tug Stevenson, Bob and Jerry Stumpf, Finn and Bayly Unger, Paul and Sheba Whittemore, and Bud and Trix Zehner.

We did not have a Dec. luncheon, as the normal date would have been Christmas Day. In Jan. attendance was pretty sparse, numbering only 6; in Feb. it got up to 12. Those who attended both times were Bruce Bissell, Bill Hipps, and Gus Prentiss. The following made 1 lunch each: Choppy Brett, Fred Diercks, Jim Duncan, John Frazier, Dick Klocko, Dave Parker, Jim Pearsall, Don Shive, Bob Stumpf, Paul Whittemore, Dick Williams, and Bud Zehner.

I want to remind everyone that if each of you sent me only 1 newsletter per year, this column would be easy to fill. I don't dare make up news.

'38

Col. L. Dow Adams
11308 South Shore Road
Reston, Va. 22070

Jesse Thomas arranged a luncheon at the Pentagon on 13 Feb. for the Washington contingent of the class. Bixby, Burt Brown, Desloge Brown, Chesarek, Corbett, Harrington, Kelsey, Kopcsak, Stilwell, Thackery, Jim Taylor, Skaer, Jesse Thomas, Weinnig, and Wickham attended. They decided to hold a spring formal at Arlington Hall on 17 Apr.

Tom Sibley has become associated with Tatum Properties, Inc. The company specializes in residential sales, listings, and rentals in Northern Va. The address is 6079 Arlington Blvd., Falls Church, Va. 22044, telephone (703)-532-2555.

Ken Wickham has been elected Pres. of the Council of International Sports Militaire. This organization is the military counterpart of the International Olympics Games Council.

R.B. and Gene Anderson's daughter Genie, 21, was married 8 Apr. 1969 at the Myer Chapel to CPT Lowell Pratte, a former Chinook pilot in VN. They now live in Panama. Their son Bruce, also a helicopter pilot, returned from VN last year. Daughter Joan and husband MAJ Ronald Andresen, still another helicopter pilot, now live in St. Louis with their 3 children. MAJ Andresen commanded a helicopter company in VN.

Cay Hannum Home and LT Lance C. Home Jr., USNA '67, presented Warren and Trudy Hannum with a bouncing grandson in Jan.

Al and Jane Hulse are living in a beautiful

house in Arlington and loving it. Al still works for CORG, Tech/ops, Inc. which supports USACDC. Since CORG is a contract outfit, they don't have to forfeit retired pay and are stacking up the money in the kitchen.

As Resident Gen. Mgr. of the Burroughs Corp., Gene Kelsey is practically running the Military-Industrial complex. His and Myrtle's son John, Class of '66, just graduated from The Armor School, was married in Jan. to a New Orleans Belle, and is pursuing a graduate degree in International Relations at Georgetown U.

Jim and Miriam Lewis' daughter Cynthia is being married in June to another Engr type, Thomas P. Jacobs, Class of '67. The fond parents hope to live vicariously in the Corps again.

Arpad Kopcsak has left CORG and is spending much of his time trying to beat Tess at golf. This is a formidable task. In 69 Tess and her partner, Barbara Chapman, won "best ball" tournament in The Women's District Golf Championship at Woodmont Country Club. Then, teaming up with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Lucas Jr., she placed 2d in the Member-Guest Tournament at the A-N Country Club.

Frank Miller retired in Jan.; and he, Peggy, and the 2 youngest daughters moved from Myer into their house at 4130 Watkins Trail in Annandale, Va. MAJ Frank D. Jr. teaches physics at the Academy and has 3 daughters, the latest having arrived on 4 Nov. Bruce, no. 2 son, is married, has 2 daughters, and is taking graduate work at the U. of Ill. Their sons Bob and Jerry are now Cadets. The Millers wonder whether 4 WP sons is the class record! Their oldest daughter married an Engr CPT in Heidelberg last summer.

Pete and Judy Peterson live in a lovely house in Bedford, Mass., where Pete is associated with Raytheon. They attended AUSA in Washington last fall.

Bill and Lou Smith's daughter Frances is in her 1st year of medicine at Georgetown, U. Shirley, mother of Jennifer Strout, made them grandparents for the 1st time; and then,

on 9 Feb. 70, Betty presented them with grandson Steven Juhnke. Thus, Betty and Shirley are supporting Frances' profession.

Jim Taylor is now with Babcock-Wilcox in Washington while Charlotte continues to run the Hecht Co. Their daughter Carolyn graduated from Chatham College, Pittsburgh, and, after marriage in June, is asst. ed. of a trade magazine in NYC. Her husband is with Morgan Guaranty. The Taylor's youngest daughter Cindy is a Jr. at U. of Colo. where she is improving the skiing she 1st learned in southern Germany. Jim says that Vince and Mary Siren live in Clearwater, Fla., where Vince teaches in Junior College.

Barbara and Jesse Thomas' daughter Mari graduated from Skidmore last June.

'39

Col. Eugene A. Trahan
The Towers, Apt. 824E
4201 Cathedral Ave., NW.
Washington, D.C. 20016

When the largest segment of this Class retired last year, I'm sure that many made firm plans to do and see the things that the press of duty and assignment had always prevented before. But practical considerations usually intervened, and most are right back at the 40-hour-plus routine. But a few hardy souls made it, including Tom and Pat Crawford. I quote: "Having spent many lovely years of our service in Europe and never quite having time to do all the things that we wished, we decided to take our retirement here and spend a year traveling, studying, skiing, and playing golf. Prior to retirement in mid-Aug., we chose Verona over Rome and Florence as our pied-a-terre and started looking for an apartment which would be the right size, centrally located, and could be left unattended. We found just what we wanted, but it was a bare 4 walls. So, we rented it in June and madly went to work buying paints, fixtures, curtains, and trying to find and coordinate plumbers, painters, plasterers. Although we had our doubts many times and private wars with each of the "artists" we



1939: Class get-together after the ARMY-Oregon game at Eugene. Standing, left to right: Georgia Lasche, Vi Dietz, Bonnie McCutchen, Happy Serrem, Mrs. Matter, Mrs. Nickerson, Claire Coleman, Frank Kobes, Joe Dietz. Kneeling: Speedy Jull, Bud Lasche, Bo McCutcheon, Zip Matter, Ed Hamilton, Don Nickerson, Bob Coleman.



1939: A few classmates at the Jack Meyers' in Alexandria. Standing, left to right: Linc Simon, Nina Smith, Mary Allen, Bill Smith, Jean Morrison, Charlie Mount. Kneeling: Rosalind Simon, Dick Cleverly, Jack Meyers, Art Allen, Millie Mount.

were able to move in by the retirement date, take a huge sigh of relief, lock the door, and take off for Greece for 6 weeks to transition into our new life."

That 6 weeks included Patras, the Peloponnese, Athens, Mykonos, Crete, Thermopylae, Delfi, Corfu, and back to Verona. Then golf, tennis, and tours of the countryside, and plans (as of last fall) for skiing at St. Moritz, Cortina, and Trento. About now, Pat and Tom should be doing Southern Spain and Portugal, with Paris and England in the next couple of months' itinerary. I quote again: "so after visiting in the States through next Christmas, we plan to return to Verona."

It is a pretty exciting plan and so far it is working out better than we dreamed that it might. We are all fine, very relaxed, and very happy." So, you see, it is possible.

Fritz Fredericks reports from Colo. Springs that it is the home of 7 '39ers—Roger Lilly, Rocky Crawford, Bud Stocking, Jim Billups, Ray Allen, Bel Evans, and Fritz. All are retired except Roger, who is with ARADCOM. Chuck Medinnis writes from Tarzana, Calif., the news, which many of you I know already have, of Jack Bestic's untimely death. Jack was flying his own plane back from a trip to Washington, last 6 Dec., when he nosed in as he was making an emergency landing at Tucumcari, N.Mex. He was buried near his home in Corona del Mar. Huey Long and Chuck assisted in the arrangements.

Frank Kobes informs me that Mike Krisman is now Secy of the Alumni Foundation, with office in Cullum Hall, and that Speedy Hull just returned (Mar.) from Russia where he accompanied the American Boxing Team in a losing cause. Also that Carl Buechner was up after the 1st of the year, "trying to wind up our book business. The book appears to be a financial success and at least no 1 is going to be left holding the bag. We have sent letters to all those who received the books asking them to contribute their \$15 each. We have heard from a great many of them, but some are still holding out. We urge those who have not paid their \$15 for the book to please do so at an early date. They can send their checks to me here at WP." So ante up.

Tom Smith sold his house in Washington

in '68, and now "vibrates" between Sandwich, Mass., and Bradenton, Fla. He reports that Joe Bowman has left Raytheon and is now at the U. of Okla. at Norman, on the faculty.

The Washington contingent is still growing. At last count, 51 of the class were in the area, 10 of those still on active duty. They are: Freddie Boye, MG, USA, OPO; Walt Brinker, MG, USA, DCSPER; John Carpenter, LTG, USAF, Asst Vice C/S; Walt Kerwin, LTG, USA, Dep C/S for Pers; Bill McCaffrey, LTG, USA, Dir for Civil Disturbance Planning and Operations; Joe McChristian, MG, USA, C/S, Intelligence; Charlie Mount, MG, USA, Vice Dir, Joint Staff; George Pickett, MG, USA, C/S for Communications-Electronics; Bob Ploger, MG, USA, OCE; Sammy Samuel, MG, USAF, WSEG. Somebody has to run the place.

On 7 Mar., some of these joined the Relaxed Group for a dinner-dance at Arlington Hall Station which also featured the singing of the former Army vocalist Walter Skees. Present were the Art Allens, Bill Baileys, Boyes, Chapmans, Cleverlys, Collins, Davises, Dawleys, Hamiltons, Kerwins, Kurtzs, Lennhoff, Longs (PJ), McCaffreys, McClellans, Meyers, Morrisons, Picketts, Simons, and Van Harlingens. Guests included the Bob Delaneys ('40), the Herbert Downs, the Marcellus Hughes, and the Gilbert Stricklers. There was also a 1st-rate Bash at the Jack Meyers' in Feb., with most of the Washington group in attendance. See the accompanying picture for details.

One thing that we have failed to report before is the "Good Guy" award, given to those who have made a significant contribution, socially, to the Class as a group. To date, there have been 4 recipients: The Lillys in 1967 for their delightful hospitality in hosting the '39 golfers and celebrants on their patio at Belvoir; the Kinnards in 1968 for doing the same at their Belvoir quarters; and more recently a simultaneous award to the Davisons and the Kobes for hosting our 25th and 30th Reunions respectively, at WP. Ed Hamilton, representing the Class, made the presentation at the Krisman's new home in Highland Falls.

Notes from the field: Ralph Hanchin was

due to retire some time around Feb. at Ft. Monroe after a long bout of surgery. Ken Collins retired (with DSM) at Dix on 31 Dec. and was moving down to Hilton Head. Lee Kirby has been enjoying civilian life in Fayetteville, Ark. since '62. Brownie Brownfield is finishing graduate work at George Washington U., and wants to find work in his major (administration) as a college administrator somewhere. He is also working part-time for GEN H. K. Johnson in the Herbert Hoover Presidential Library Association. Woody Wood is living in Carmel, Calif., teaching HS math, sailing, and skiing. While visiting in Hi., he met Dick White and his wife, "a charming gal who is the Panamanian Consul!" The Joel Walkers, living in Phoenix, Ariz., and working for the Aetna Life Insurance Co., are grandparents, "becoming more retired every day," and invite passing '39ers to stop in and visit. "We have a 4-bedroom home and a swimming pool—with just the 2 of us old "fuds" bouncing around in it."

'40

Lt. Col. Henry R. Brewerton
New York Military Academy
Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y. 12520

Gentle reader the time is short for writing things. When you have this, the 30th will be over or about to be. The worthies are registering, and at this writing we have about 150 people prepared to celebrate June Week in May.

Our graduating sons are now in the process of buying new clothes, a car, trading with Barnes and Noble, and wrestling with the various departments until graduation. Out of all this we will have: 2LTS Bagstad, Colacicco, Gasperini, Roedy, and Wetherill.

Bulletins have been sent to those who are coming or who say they might come. Combos, caterers, chefs have all been laid on. Travelers Lodge at Harriman and Holiday Inn at Fishkill stand ready to do our bidding. Thayer open for stags and Ladycliff open for ladies. We now need bodies.

By now you have heard from Hank Adams in regard to our WP Fund. Your cooperation on this request will be most appreciated



1940: MG Richard T. Cassidy, left, pins 1st OLC to LM on his classmate, COL Landon Witt, who retired 28 Feb. 1970 at Ft. Bliss, Tex.

not only by us but by USMA. Much good is being done by the West Point Fund, and it is through the generosity of West Pointers. Even if you read this after the Reunion, it is not too late to make your contribution to the fund.

I will be back after the Reunion with appropriate pictures and also tales of merriment.

Program as follows:

- 27 May Class Dinner West Point Army Mess 1830-Midnight
 - 28 May Alumni Day Parade, Luncheon and Dinner Association of Graduates (See information sent you by AOG)
 - 29 May Class Picnic Bonneville Cabin Round Pond 1700-2300
- So sayeth the Scribe 30 years later.

'41

Col. Burton C. Andrus
1080 Mokulua Drive
Kailua, Hawaii 96734

News skimpy. Mostly gloomy. But for Hugh Foster there would probably be no input this issue. His machines circumvented the dissident postal types, hence the TWXESE.

In a pleasant vein, Founders Day, Hi., was outstanding effort. Answering muster: Busbee, Chapman, Foster, and Andrus. Tdy: Hutson. Unauthorized absence: Delaney. Kicked off by toast to CINC by Haines '35, and Master of Ceremonies by Doleman '33. More than 100 in white mess dress paid homage to our Alma Mater. Army chorus Hawaii sang well the songs that recharge our souls.

VIP visitors to Oahu in Jan.: Skip and George Brown. Both looked extremely well, fully enjoying well deserved R&R at Bellows. Other SEA news: Peppy note from Walt Woolwine saying Tarbox running R&C activities, Yates MAC-V constr priorities, and Rowny a recent visitor. Spec Powell wrote starting to think resumés. Would appreciate any Class inputs regarding vacancies for pilot engr. He reported Mike Greene arrived down south, plus Larry Greene and Roy Atteberry inbound. SP5 Bill Whitaker was here R&R with bride-to-be in Feb. Phoned, but could not manage visit. Wendy Knowles wrote, Will home leave in Feb. Hopes to bring Carmen and Mike to Philippines in June, promised to RON on Oahu soon.

Hugh Foster alerted to take command 1st Signal Bde in VN June. Son Hugh III, CPT Inf, will be there on 2d tour; other sons, Harry and Robert, at Wentworth. Sad news released. Clare Armstrong's son, Gerry H. Armstrong, USMA '69, died, cancer, Bethesda, 31 Dec. Clare can be reached: 113 Powhatan Pkwy, Hampton, Va. 23361. Good news: Permanent MCs: Norton, Gribble, Rowny, and Woolwine. The Gleasons announce marriage of daughter Emile Jane to LT Melvin Marini at Ft. Lee. Fox Rhynard, VP and Ops Mgr, Continental Construction Co., Corvallis, Ore. 97330, has built home with stables, finds construction business busy and challenging. Still relishing reunion ARMY-Oregon game with Kelleys, Lautherbachs, and Myers. Fox remains happy except for way things are going in service and fact son Mike returning for 2d tour SEA. Long awaited visit to Hi. of Christensens and Gurnees postponed again. We: massively disappointed, but plan mission accomplished before fall. Don McMillan writes Westinghouse has him computerizing joint amphibious operations and more perplexingly assisting Navy in bid for torpedo

contract. He saw Don Heaton, also Westinghouse; and Jog and Mary Green dropped by. Jack Millikin reports Mac Jones new Class Pres with John Locke, VP; Sam Magruder, Secy; and Roy Clinton, Treas. He said Mac scheduled for retirement in early 70 leaving John Locke in saddle.

At Class Luncheon: Huffman, Boatwright, Cochran, Gribble, Sy Coker, Canella, Grygiel, H. W. Clark, Millikin, M.M.D. Jones, Kisiel, B. G. Smith, Anderson, Dean, Lanigan, Mather, Clinton, de Silva, Fletcher, Laney, Stern, Tanous, Rowny, Forsyth, Hays, and Locke. Goes on to report Jack Norton, Joe Reed, and Mac Jones put on symposium for industry; attendees: Potter Campbell, Tuck Brown, Paul Gray, and Millikin (all Proxmire types). Good job was done with dull subject despite Joe Reed telling same grinds he used as water corporal. Recent news release shows Rip Collins receiving OLC to LM for exceptionally meritorious service: Korea. Standing up with him in picture: lovely wife, and CO, Hank Boswell. From Geneva, Switzerland, comes happy news: CPT and Mrs. John H. Ward announce arrival of James Michael 25 Feb.

Thumbing through latest ASSEMBLY, I find I am only Class Scribe who voices concern for State of Nation. This suggests I am out of step. At same time, knowing unique character of Class of '41, I am constrained to do this as a tacit duty of the Recorder of Class. Furthermore, strong letter to editor, 21 Feb "Journal," demonstrates against ret silentists. I find it most difficult in the face of massive virulent attack on our profession, coupled with signs of national decay, to compose normal chatty phrases that help escape into soothing nostalgia. I recognize that concerted action on the part of the AOGs would be counterproductive, but I am persuaded that, individually we can and should discharge our duties as citizens with same vigor we did our military duties in the past. No doubt most of you are. I have received a certain amount of encouragement and little or no dissuasion. I wish only to serve the Class of '41, our Alma Mater, and our Country.

Add On By Horace Brown:

Jim Laney, our 30th Reunion Chairman, has sent all USMA '41 a letter with a form to be returned to start Class planning for the 30th Reunion. The tentative dates for Reunion are noon 2 June to noon 5 June 1971. I have asked for block reservations for rooms at the Holiday and Howard Johnson Motels in Newburgh. We stayed at the Holiday for our 25th, and Howard Johnson's has since that time been built directly across the road. If you have not returned your form or otherwise notified Jim of your plans, do so right away. Jim's address is - Box 154, Cove Point Beach, Md. 20657.

We need help on following addresses: Earle W. Brown, Zarembo, Loring, Graham, Matheson, Hicks, Zott, Longino, Jesse Thompson, Tidmarsh, Gilbert, Bentley, Theisen, Winfree, Colleran, Kunkel, McCulloch, Stal-naker, Slocum, Chavez, Silk, Dessert, Jack Harris. If you know any of these addresses, send them to Jim for his use and forwarding to the AOG's address file.

I made a series of Founders Day speeches in Mar. and was amply rewarded by seeing a number of USMA '41 and their most charming wives: Swampy Marsh, Bucky Miller, and Bob Detwiler in San Antonio; Tuck Brown and JCH Lee in Dayton; and Hank Boswell and Rip Collins at Fort Lee. I was so graciously treated, even considering the

dull speeches, that the perpetually warm feeling of being a member of the USMA '41 was even warmer if that is possible.

I agree with Burt that this is a time for solidarity, not only for our support of our Alma Mater but also because the profession we chose 33 years ago has been under pressure and attack, which in most cases we consider to be unjust. It will take solidarity as well as fortitude - USMA '41 has these attributes and will see the thing through.

As this is the last issue of ASSEMBLY which will carry my name as Editor, I have taken certain liberties with the USMA '41 column that I have not allowed myself heretofore. I plan to retire in June and go to work in the Trust Department of the United Virginia Bank in Richmond, Va. Thus, Chick and I expect to return here with you for our 30th to relive in conversation and memory those wonderful years since 1 July 1937.

'42

Maj. Kenneth F. Hanst Jr.
1050 26th Road South
Arlington, Va. 22202

Contrary to my usual light-hearted (headed?) approach, I must begin this column with a warning note. STAY AWAY FROM NAPLES, FLA.! Barbara and I have just returned from a vacation which included a stop with Harv and Sissy Shelton. We found them (and Sissy's folks, who were in the guest cottage) as delightful as ever, their hospitality outstanding, their home the epitome of comfort, their friends enchanting, the golf course forgiving, the dogs at the race track obliging - and then Harvey, the realtor, stepped forward. As far as I can remember at this moment, we are now committed to the purchase of an apartment in Naples just a stone's throw away from the Sheltons and have only the problem of coming up with the money! Our trip included a week in Freeport where we had several most pleasant sessions with Dave and Bev Rowland. Bev looked so great that we were dumbfounded to learn that she had had a serious heart attack last fall. Their 2 "little" ones are thriving on that sunny (but chilly in Feb.) isle, and the old folks are enjoying their lovely 11th floor apartment, and its fabulous view. Their address: P. O. Box 198, Freeport, Grand Bahama.

Other news is in unusually short supply so how about a resolution to send me some when you finish reading this? Promise?

The best word of this quarter was that Jack Deane was on the Army's latest permanent MG list. After the local press noted that the Secy of the AF had directed Lu Clay to devote virtually his entire time to Vietnamization, Lu and Betty picked up and left us for Hi. Word is just in that as the Clays arrive, the Ryders prepare to leave Hi. with orders reading, MAAG, Iran. The Army really makes you pay in a hurry for those plush tours.

On a visit to Carlisle in Jan. I noted that among the VIP visitors was Frank Clay. Judging by his appearance at breakfast, he'd had a very traumatic evening with some of his ex-Bn commanders the night before. Spent a very pleasant evening at the Sittersons helping John eliminate his excess booze and ward off some kind of dread disease.

Let it be noted that among those appearing as background for the Bob Hope Christmas show was Tom Rienzi—just one of the troops! —and that Carl Stapleton has shown up on the Board of USAA.

Seen at WP in Jan. were several of our replacements — young George Allin, Skip Ryder, and Boone Bartholomees. Also enjoyed visits with Lee Hamerly, the Kosters, and the Marks. Ted made the society page of the "Times" — as the father in the announcement of Peggy's engagement!

With a decorum appropriate to our age, but not to '42, the Class election took place almost unnoticed during a sit-down, boy-girl dinner at the Myer Club in Jan. Your fate is in the hands of Don Bolton, Pres.; Jack Barnes, VP; George Hesselbacher, Treas. (bless him for accepting another year — or didn't you have enough for the new car yet, George?); Howard Slaton, Secy; and old what's-his-name, Historian, during 1970! Despite the flu bug, more than 70 of the clan, aided by Dave Claggett, who picked a perfect time to visit, waxed merry.

A note from Fred Rosell anticipating a big turnout for the Southern Calif. contingent party on Valentine's Day. Another from Jim Vivian with money enclosed and the word that he works on the NATO Military Committee and sees Dick Reinbold and Jeff Davis frequently. Bill Harrell says he'll be joining us old fuds on 31 Aug. He and Mary Anne are thinking seriously of returning to McLean. Doowillie Divers called while in town and reported all well down in their neck of the woods. Tom Crary sent greetings and a copy of a magazine interview with "Tall Tom" Rienzi as he "is known to his friends." How 'bout some news of the Crarys also, next time, Tom?

Ray Murphy reports himself the father of an offensive tackle on the All-Europe All-Star team as well as the sire of the queen of the Winter Formal. Mary Jean must surely be due some credit for the latter! Murph's back is still causing problems, and the proximity of the preceding remarks was entirely unintentional. Get well, Murgatroyd. A call from Pat Williams and some strong support from Andy Low to solve Pat's problem resulted in a handsome addition to PROJECT '72. Pat had been under the weather and was having termite trouble in his left (or right?) leg, but sounded like his old self when we last talked. Sam Hays did himself—and all of us—proud with a very provocative article entitled "The Growing Leadership Crisis" in the Feb. issue of Army Magazine.

The Class was represented at the D. C. Founders Day dinner by John Ely, Garrard Foster, Ken Hanst, Cy Manierre, Charlie Mizell, John Reid, Cuth Reinert, and Jack Watson. To the delight of all, GEN Crittenger received the local West Point Society's Benjamin F. Castle Award. Too bad that Crit couldn't have been here to share the honor.

Late word comes that Jim Bartholomees will be leaving us for another tour at Bragg. I spose that no Green Beret could say so, but that sure seems a far cry from the paid vacation in Germany that he and Sue almost had!

The distressing news about Sam Koster has just been released, and I know I speak for every last I of the Class when I say that we are 100% behind him and Cherie at this time and that the entire family is in our thoughts and our prayers.

Please drop yours truly a note so that he can make the next efforts a bit fatter and more informative. And if you have a spare check and a not-too-spare bank account, PROJECT '42 NEEDS YOU!



Jan '43: Celebrating our recent 27th anniversary in Saigon were (left to right): Joe Stabler, George Sykes, Ralph Hofmann, Bob Cook, and Wendell Bevan.

JAN
'43

Rex D. Minckler
4032 North 40th Street
Arlington, Va. 22207

We all expressed our best wishes to Bill Knowlton, who departed from his position as the Army SGS in Mar. to become the 49th Supe of USMA. Prior to his departure from the Washington area, however, Bill journeyed to Boston where he addressed the members of the West Point Society of New England during their commemoration of Founders Day. Also prior to his departure, Bill took the time to pass on the following news of other classmates. According to Bill, Darrie and Pat Richards are returning to Washington again where Darrie will be assigned to ODCSLOG, DA. Meanwhile, here in Washington, Dick Batson has been reassigned from the Office of the Asst. Secy of the Army to the U. S. Army Institute of Water Resources in Alexandria, Va.

Congratulations are in order for a number of AF classmates who were nominated



Jan '43: Bill Knowlton at West Point—The new Supe.

to the following temporary and permanent ranks by a recent General Officer Board: John Buckner and Rex Dettre to temporary MG; Ted Seith, Bill Pitts, and Eddie McGough to permanent MG; and Ben Edwards, Dave Lowe, Jim Frankosky, Wendell Bevan, and Rex Dettre to permanent BG. Bill Knowlton also reported that Bob Wood has moved from Greenwich, Conn., to NYC where Bob is a partner in Hayden Stone. Writing for the Fenilis in Germany, Louise states that they've travelled so much that their clothes automatically fold themselves to suitcase-size when removed from the hangers, but both Flip and Louise are enjoying it all. Flip is the Chief of NSA in Europe. Somewhat earlier this year, Flip identified the following European-based classmates: Tibby Anderson, Ted Ardery, and Ernie Raulin (shortly to be VN-bound) with EUCOM Hq; B-Ball Harrington as the A2 of USAFE; Mitch Goldenthal is the Dpty Sig Officer of USAREUR; Adrian St. John as the ADC of the 4th Armd Div; and Al Hughes as the new SGS at USAREUR Hq.

Speaking of retirements, Ed Faust left WSEG here in Washington to become Dpty Port Dir for Planning and Engineering in his hometown of New Orleans. Also retiring from the Service were Doug Blue, who was awarded a cluster for his LM upon his departure from the JCS aena; Quentin Goss, who was awarded the LM during his retirement ceremony at the Los Angeles AF Station (Quentin joined the National Cash Register Company); and Fred Ladd, whose most recent duties were associated with Special Forces.

Out VN-way, Ralph Hofmann provided the following nose-count of in-country classmates: Joe Stabler, Chief of Psychological Operations in J3 of MACV; Bob Cook, who is the enduring MACV IG; George Sykes and Wendell Bevan, who are the DCS for Intelligence and the Dir of Combat Operations, respectively, in Seventh Air Force Hq; Gray Wheelock, ADC of the 4th Inf Div; Randy Foster, G1 of USARV; Elvy Roberts, CG of the 1st Cav Div; and Ralph himself, who is the Asst Dpty J3 for Operations in MACV.

A frequent commuter from Huntsville to Washington, Jim J. Cobb is up-to-his-ears holding the cost line for the SAFEGUARD

System. **Stew and Jane Meyer** and their daughter **KK** slipped out of Washington during the spring vacation to enjoy a brief vacation in Spain—olé! A recent newspaper article announced the marriage of **Ollie and Dorothy DeGruchy's** daughter **Susan** to Navy LT **David G. Robinson** of Baltimore; the young couple will live in Falls Church, Va. Service journals report that **Tim Brown** is now the CG of CDEC at Ord on the Monterrey Peninsula—lucky man!

The Class expressed its deepest sympathies to **Helen Turner** on the tragic occasion of **Glenn's** death in Tampa, Fla. Our Class token of remembrance was sent to the American Cancer Society.

JUN
'43

Col. Marvin E. Childs
4007 Pinebrook Road
Alexandria, Va. 22310

On 5 Feb. 1970 the AF announced the appointment of the following Classmates to temporary MG: **Lee Hogan**, **Kit Carson**, **Al Shiely**, **Jim Keck**, **Ernie Cragg**, **Roger Kullman**, and **John Hudson**. Our warmest congratulations to them all! The recapitulation of GEN's now is 1 LTG, 15 MGS, 25 BGS. These promotions by the AF do not increase our total number of GEN's but do increase our "grade structure," as they say in the manpower business.

Bob Plett wrote me a note and advised me of the following: **Bob Sonsteli's** retirement address is **Panelfab, Inc., 2000 N.E. 146th St., N. Miami, Fla. 33181**. **Hank Schroeder** is now back in the Washington area in **DSC/OPS** of the Army; his family remained temporarily in **El Paso** so that their son can finish out the school year there; as soon as **Hank** gets permanently settled here, I will give you his Washington address. **Bob** also reports that he still has some 20 copies of the 25-year book and for the small sum of \$15 (payable to the Class fund) will promptly ship a book to anyone desiring same.

Before **Joe Weyrick** left for 30 days TDY to **Austin, Tex.**, to do some work on the **Johnson** papers, he provided me with the following dope: **Wally Magathan** now at the **AWC, Carlisle Barracks**; **Arch Hamblen** to **HQ 24th Inf Div, Riley, Kans.**; **Don Spiece** is now on the staff and faculty of **ICAF, Ft. McNair, Wash. DC**; **Ted Tansey** is awaiting assignment in the **DC** area and will report his final assignment when **TED** gives me the word. **Al Burdette** has returned from **VN** and is with **OACSFOR** here in **Wash**; **Ralph Jones** is now with the **Combat Development Command, Institute of Land Combat, Belvoir, Va.**; **Bill Glasgow** ret. for physical disability on 30 Nov. at **San Francisco**—let me have your new address, **Bill**; **Charlie Wilson** is on the **MACV** staff in **VN**; and **Sonny Giffin** ret. in **Oct.** and is presently residing at his same address on the **West Coast**.

The annual winter class party was held 21 Feb. at the **A-N Country Club**. Seventy-four hardy souls braved the snow storm (which we manage to arrange for each winter party). First prize for the longest distance travelled was easily won by **Bud Holderness** who was in town from **Korea** at the special request of the **Symington Committee**. Hosts for this party were **Jamie and Lucy Philpott**, **John and Marge Bowley**, and **Archie and Shirley Hill**. Others attending included: **Georgene and Dale Hagen**, **Marion and Dick McCord**, **Betty and Charley Benson**, **Judy**

and **Frank Rhea**, **Marie and Bill Calnan**, **Rinda and Paul Atkinson**, **Jan and Rolo Brandt**, **Marion and Bill Moore**, **Fran and Bud Bolling**, **Gaby and Buleah Ivan**, **Dick McAdam**, **Clark and Betty Baldwin**, **Evelyn and Ralph Jones**, **Nick and Cynthia Parker**, **Cecile and Bill Cover**, **Fred and Mary Proctor**, **Antionette and Al Burdett**, **Harriet Tenney**, **Nancy and Bill Malone**, **June and George Alexander**, **Helen and Dale McGee**, **Ginny and Ned Schramm**, **Harriet and Bill Scott**, **John and Irma Burr**, **Florence and Bob Plett**, **Pat and Keith Figg**, **Harry Heintzelman**, **Jane Riel** (guest of the **Bollings**), **Norma and Joe Weyrick**, **Dottie and John Chandler**, **Iyllis and Walter Hutchin**, **Clare and Jane Farley**, **Jack McGregor**, **Steve and Edith Gordy**, **Lois Herrell**, **Cobe Hurley**, **Ned and Nikki Burr**, **Bud and Nancy Rundell**.

I had quite a lengthy note from **Ralph Scott** in **Indianapolis**. He is teaching **English and journalism** in the public **HS** there. In addition, he is a flight instructor with **COL Roscoe Turner's** aviation corporation. His twin sons **David and Douglas** recently graduated from **Tex. A&M**. **David** is now a **LT** in the **USAF** taking jet training at **Sheppard AFB, Tex.**; **Douglas** is getting his advanced degree at **A&M**. **Ralph** is also a guest speaker for the **AF** recruiting office in **Indianapolis** and speaks at colleges and **HSs** throughout **Ind.**

Our congratulations to **John Fishback**, **Jack Greenwalt**, and **M. L. Martin Jr.**, who graduate from **USMA** and **USAFA**, respectively. Class trays will be given them during graduation; so please send me the photographs of this event.

Caroline Shaefer, **Craig Teller**, **Jack McGregor**, and I had lunch recently. **Caroline** reports that **Dick** is to be assigned to the **Pentagon** and will return from **VN** during **Apr.** **Craig Teller** was having a slight bout with the medics prior to retirement but plans to retire in **Charlottesville, Va.**, where he hopes to take some courses; be sure and let me have your retirement address, **Craig**. **Jack McGregor** is still with **Systems Command** here in **Washington** and reports that all his troops are fine.

After **Norm Pehrson's** retirement, he joined the **Planning Research Corporation** in **Los Angeles**; **Norm** and his family are living in **San Pedro**, but I do not have their current address.

Rog Kullman has moved from his old job in **NORAD** to **DCS/Intelligence, NORAD**. I guess this was occasioned by his promotion. **Les Hardy** returned from **VN** and is awaiting assignment here on the **Army Staff**; he and **Betty** are living at **4821 Kingston Drive, Annandale, Va. 22003**.

Since the majority of our Class are now civilians, please keep me posted on your new addresses. Guys on active duty can usually be located, but once you get into the great civilian mainstream, addresses are harder to come by. **HAPPY 27th! Cheers.**

'44

Col. Doniphan Carter
6824 Murray Lane
Annandale, Va. 22003

Doc Hayward pinned on his star 10 Jan., **Tom McGuire** 27 Jan., **Tom Hoxie**, **Gene Steffes**, and **Winston Anderson** around 1 Feb. **Bill McGlothlin**, **Jimmy Adamson**, **Ed O'Donnell**, **Ken Cooper**, and **Jack Peterson** are standing in the wings.

Tom McGuire's ceremony was presided



1944: Tom McGuire, new official photo.

over by his boss, **LTC Hutchin**, was accompanied by an 11-gun salute and appropriate other honors and attended by **Bill Humma**, **CO, 42d Arty Gp.**

Planning Research Corp. has promoted **John Cleveland** of their **Force Planning and Analysis Dept.**, to **Senior Associate**. **John**, who has been with **PRC** since his retirement in 1967, lives in **Clifton, Va.**

As usual, I am indebted to **Lee Smith** for the following comprehensive coverage of the **USAF** contingent. **Lee** manages to keep in close touch from his berth in the **NMCC**, and we recently effected close coordination on the slopes of a nearby **Va. ski resort**.

Gene Steffes has just taken command of the **817th Air Division (SAC)** at **Pease AFB, N. H.** **Geoff Cheadle**, the **J6** of **MACV**, and **Lee Smith** were promoted to permanent **BG** effective 24 Feb. 70. **Guffy Ingalls** is reported en route from the **Pacific** to **Vicenza, Italy**, to join the staff of the **5th Allied Tactical AF**. **Dave Henderson** has taken the job of **Dpty Asst C/S for Studies and Analysis, HQ USAF**.

Bill Charlson is leaving **Washington** in **Mar.** to take command of the **3d Tactical Fighter Wing** at **Bien Hoa AB, VN**. He will be joined there on about 1 May by **Bill Steger** who will command the **3d Combat**



1944: John Cleveland, Senior Associate of Planning Research Corporation.



1944: Al Norton, Professor, USMMA.

Support Gp, a part of Charlson's command. Ought to make a great team for a real hot spot in VN. Bo Bottomly, commanding 355th Tactical Fighter Wing at Takhli, is our leading AF "ex-patriate" in SEA. He has now spent almost 2½ years in VN and Thailand. Ace Edmunds commands our B-52 Wing at Kadena AFB, Okinawa, which supplies a big part of the B-52 strikes in SEA. Bob Ginsburgh commands the Aerospace Studies Institute at Maxwell AFB, Ala., a major subordinate command of the Air U. Dusty Rivers is holding forth at J5, HQ USEUCOM in Stuttgart, Germany. Frank Merritt carries on as "Master of the Sword" at the AF Academy.

Bill Fullilove is DCS/Personnel of the AF Logistics Command at Wright Patterson AFB, Ohio. Howie Tanner is at Bergstrom AFB, Austin, Tex., as Vice Commander, 75th Tac Recon Wing. Lou Norman is CO of the AF Satellite Control Facility in Los Angeles. Chuck Sampson is Dpty Civil Engr of the Strategic Air Command, Offutt AFB, Nebr.

Noel Austin is at HQ, Aerospace Defense Command in Colo. Springs. Bob Brotherton is Chief of War Plans at HQ, USAFE at Wiesbaden at last report (summer 1969). Steve Farris is Base Commander at Lakenheath, U.K. Although Winston Anderson pinned on his 1st star about 1 Feb., we have not heard whether he has been reassigned from his job as CO, 10th Tactical Recon Wing, Alconbury, U.K. Johnny Moore is in AF Plans, HQ USAF. Bob Morrison ret. in Oct. 69 and is now working in the Office of the Asst Secy of Defense (Admin). (He is still married to 1 of the prettiest grandmothers in Washington.) At last report John Geyer was still at Hq USAF Academy as Asst Commandant. Pete Moore is reported as Base CO at Da Nang but should be returning soon.

Ray Dunn is back from France in Hq USAF. At Hickam AFB are Roy Bahls, Johnny Werner, and John Susott. Bill Fairbrother is now at Nha Trang AB with our Special Operations Wing there. Bill McGlothlin is at Randolph as CO of the Flying Training Wing there. Where he will go after he pins on his star is not known here. Larry Clayton was recently seen as part of a DOD team inspecting the JCS Organization. He is believed to be assigned to Hq USAF.

Dusty Rhodes has moved from Suffolk County AFB to Ft. Lee AF Station where

he's chief of the Flight Section of the 4635th Support Squadron of ADC.

Harry Grace retired on 31 Mar. 70. He was with the Chairman, JCS, Special Studies Gp. Harry assumes on 1 Apr. 70 the position of Special Asst to the Dir of Personnel of the U. of Md. Pat and Harry plan to move to College Park about 1 May. They are both most enthusiastic about the 2d career. Pat and Harry have immensely enjoyed the past 25 years and have asked me to say that they bid a farewell to arms with deep affection. They will be delighted to see any and all who pass through College Park.

Al Norton, whose promotion to Comdr in the US Maritime Service and full professor at Kings Point, sent in the accompanying photo of himself with 1 of the USMS wheels.

It is with regret that I inform you of Dave Wood's untimely death. Dave was killed in a light airplane accident in mid-Mar. The funeral was held on 20 Mar. in Albuquerque, where Dave has been working for the AEC.

The postal workers' strike had no appreciable effect on preparation of this column. My mail box continues dusty and cobwebby. Many thanks to those who have written in, but more mail is needed to keep this space factual.

'45

Mr. Austin J. Yerks Jr.
Box 1145
Ft. Myer, Va. 22111

This will be a shorter column than usual since your goat Scribe made the big reunion pitch in the last 1—only to find out that the Winter ASSEMBLY is not the place for June week news. So, trusting that by now you have all registered with George Hoge for the coming USMay festivities, I shall move to the news from the outlying precincts.

Congratulations go out to our 4 new AF GENs, Walt Galligan, Kelton Farris, John Pauly, and Boots Blesse. This brings our GEN list to 22—may it continue to grow larger in the years ahead. Blesse is now America's 6th ranking jet fighter ace (see photo). Now a command pilot with more than 6,000 air hours, he established and still retains the unexcelled record of winning all individual categories in the 1954 AF-wide



1945: COL Frederick C. Blesse

fighter gunnery competition. Boots has come a long way since we lined up in the rain on that Mar. day 26 years ago—prior to boarding box cars for Uvalde, Chickasaw, and other westward lands.

Speaking of GENs—I received a letter the other day from Mackinnon's ADC. This, I'm sure, is a "Class 1st," and it accompanied a photo of the Mackinnons and the Tom McNiels pinning on Bob's stars at Ft. Wolters, Tex. Tom Maertens writes from Ft. Jackson where he commands the AIT Bde—sends news of Ed Saxby leading the BCT Bde, Dave Fink as Comptroller, and Jack Truby working on his Ph.D. at nearby U. of S.C. Tom enclosed a clipping from the Army "Times" which reported some recent achievements of Ernie Lane's boy (Ernest E. Lane III). As the Cadet COL Bde CO and no. 1 ranked ROTC cadet at Purdue U., he was selected to be the 1970 Army ROTC cadet to attend Republic Day celebrations in India. Certainly would have made old Ernie proud to have witnessed the success of such a fine son. Our congratulations on a job well



1945: Promotion ceremony and reception for the Bob Mackinnons, from left to right: Mr. McNiel, Mrs. Robert N. Mackinnon, General Mackinnon, and Mrs. McNiel.

done. At this writing, plans are being made to present young Lane with a Class Medalion following his graduation this year. There will be 9 medallions presented to Class Sons during June week; 7 at USMA, 1 each at USNA and USAFA. Names and photos will appear in the next issue of ASSEMBLY.

Jeanne Yerks became engaged to a USMA '69 on New Year's Eve and was married at Ft. Myer on 14 Mar. She and her husband will be stationed in Germany—30 miles from Yerks, A. J., '69 at Wildflicker. W. C. (Hawk) Wood dropped in to D. C. to attend a computer conference. Hawk reports that he is on line and digital in his job as OIC of all computers in Stuttgart, Germany. Having studied under Prune Face Sims, we are most happy to see Hawk achieve this breakthrough. Charley Barnett has returned from Cam Ranh Bay and assumed duties with the 42d Combat Support Group at Loring AFB, Me.

Ted Flum has been named as Asst. Branch Manager of Woodstock-Fricke & French, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa. William S. Wood has been appointed a field claim rep. in the Fairfax, Va., office of State Farm Mutual Automobile Insurance Co.

Bob Hegenberger reports that he has finished the NATO Defense College and assumed new duties with the SHAPE, Plans and Policy Division. With a request that you all get your June week reservations poop sheets in as soon as possible—I'll sign off and see you at the Red Apple Inn.



1946: Stees getting help from his wife Janet during promotion ceremonies at Ent AFB.

ful appreciation your kind expression of sympathy." Postmarked: 12 Feb. 70. Address: 171 Topfield Rd., Upper St. Clair, Pa. 15241. I was unaware of Ben's passing until the card was received. I'm thankful someone was able to express our condolences.

George Nelson, AF COL, has received the LM for his contribution to USAF fighter operations in VN. He and Mary are stationed at Carswell AFB, Tex., outside of Fort Worth. The award was for his tenure as chief of fighter combat operations at US 7th AF Hq, Tan Son Nhut AB. George is now vice-commander of the 340th Bomb Gp, the 1st Strategic Air Command unit to receive the new variable sweep wing FB-111 strategic bomber.

Fred Hafer, now at L.C. Hanscom Field, Mass., has been decorated with the DFC and his 2d and 3rd AMs for aerial achievement in SEA. The DFC was awarded for his performance as a C-7A Caribou tactical airlift aircraft pilot at Phu Cat AB, VN. His present assignment is as chief of the engineering div, Hq, Electronic Systems Div. Fred has an MSEE from MIT and an MBA from U. of Chicago.

Dick Carnright, AF COL, has completed 6 months of Portuguese instruction at the Defense Language Institute's East Coast Branch, Washington, D. C. Dick is on his way to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Earl VanSickle is base commander, Hq 81st Combat Support Group, APO NY 09755. John Bartholf is Vice Commander of the 81st Tac Fgt Wing at the same base—RAF Bentwaters. Stees and Creveling are now wearing their eagles! Slats is a research dir. at Ent AFB, Colo., assigned to North American Aerospace Defense Command. He earned a BSEE in '54 at AF Institute Wright Patterson AFB and his MBA in '62 at U. of Chicago.

That, men, is it! Deadline date for any new mail has! So off we go to the post office. Maybe, you all wrote today—too late!

'47

Col. William J. Schuder
2003 Kenley Court
Alexandria, Va. 22308

Most of the news is still generated from periodic gatherings of the Washington horseholders. On 6 Feb., the clan gathered at Bolling AFB for a winter get-together. Bill Kuykendall, Jack Pearce, and George Harrington were in charge of the party. They did a superb job! Those in attendance were: Harry and Helen Ball, Tom and Ruth Benson, Boo Biggs (visiting from N.Y.), Shelton Biles (down from Carlisle), Bill and Nancy

Coghill, Ed and Sue Cottogin, John and Nancy Coyne, Jack and Jill Faith, Buck and Naoma Fernandez, Nancy Gerrity (John's in VN), George and Ruth Harrington, Doc and Pat Haskin, Bill and Jetta Kuykendall, Harry and Dixie Kain, John and Janet Miller, Dick McAdoo (Barbara was visiting in Kans.), Bob and Nancy McCord (on vacation from Carlisle), Bill and Bunny Nairn, Jack and Ann Pearce, Lou and Mary Lou Rachmeler, Bill and Betty Lou Reckmeyer, Howie and Meg Sargent, Betty and Jack Schuder.

Circulating through a rather unsteady group, I extracted the following tidbits of information on those present and those far away:

John Coyne is here with the AF Systems Command at Andrews. Incidentally, the Coynes are grandparents—they have a grandson Toby who was 2-years-old in Apr. Is this the 1st grandchild of our Class? Boo Biggs is now pres. of Air Spur Company in N.Y., having moved from Pa. in the last few months. Joe Addison is with Lockheed at Sunnyvale, Calif. He is working on the SCOUT Program. Tom and Nancy McCord are heading to Heidelberg when he finishes AWC. Lou Rachmeler returned from VN in Dec., worked in DCSLOG for a month, and is now Exec to Asst Secy of the Army (I&L). Bill Coghill goes to Alaska this summer to become Comptroller of US Army Alaska. Mike Dunham is with the Aerospace Systems Division of the Systems Command at Wright Patterson AFB. Pat Arnold is working in the Middle East, but I don't have any further details.

Received a note from Gordon Duquemin in VN. He was back in the Washington area over Christmas, and I witnessed GEN Palmer pinning on his star in early Jan. In his letter from VN, he included a picture of himself, Bill Conger, and John Culin (see cut). Bill will be home in June. John Culin will move up as C/S of the 4th Div.

I received a long letter from Al Geraci who is wheeling and dealing as the II Field Force Sig officer. He is also the playing coach and advisor to the National Vietnamese Tennis Davis Cup Team. He arranged for a goodwill tour of the American Davis Cup Team in early Jan., and played against them in exhibition matches. Al is due back this summer and is scheduled to command a troop bde at Ft. Gordon, Ga.

John and Jane Mastin up at WP reported that their son Wayne has received an appointment to WP. They are not sure whether he will enter this year or next. Jack Dunham reported that he saw Julius Ickler roaming the halls of the Pentagon in Feb. Ike is retired and working in San Diego. John Ger-



1947: Bill Conger, Gordon Duquemin, and John Culin with 4th Div in Nov. 69.

'46

Mr. Samuel E. H. France
22 Mountain Road
Verona, N.J. 07044

No. 94. Winter's gone, spring's here; you will read these notes around June Week or soon thereafter. Why say that? Because it must have been a real GLOOM PERIOD this past winter, the news is so short! When you do think about it, it'll be too late!

However, I do have some goodies! The Class of 1974, entering this 1 July, will include my son Bill (Samuel William). He has received a congressional appointment, has passed all the steps, and was notified this past Feb. Let's hear who his classmates will be.

The latest AF-BG list includes: Ken Chapman, Dep. for RAND. Hq USAF; Bryce Poe, Commander, 26th TAC Recon Wg, Ramstein AB, Germany; Jim Paschall, Commander, Kirtland Special Warfare Ctr, Kirtland AFB, N.Mex.; Ken Tallman, Asst for COLs Assignments, DSC/P Hq USAF; and H. Lobdell, Commander, 3560 Pilot Training Wing, Webb AFB, Tex. Congratulations to the future GENs, and, as I've said before, the more the merrier. My files now indicate that 7 classmates wear a star, and 8 are on the BG lists. Pat Lobdell (1albrook, Big Spring, Tex. 79720) mailed the list to me and also noted that their son H. III, USMA '69, has completed jump school and Ranger training and is now with the 82d AB at Bragg.

For Winter Issue, I was unable to report George Patton's newest assignment. On 13 Feb. he was transferred to Hq, USAEUR, with the Seventh Army, Heidelberg, Germany. George's father led the Seventh in Sicily. I might add that my son's history class viewed the motion picture "Patton," and he seemed very impressed.

The following card was addressed to the class in my care: "Mrs. Benjamin Tullidge Hill Jr. and family acknowledge with grate-

city takes command of the 11th Cav Regt in VN in June. Nancy is holding the fort here in the Washington area while he is gone. Mary Anne and Goose Gossett are living in Palos Verdes, Calif., where Goose is Calif. NG Senior Advisor. Bobbie and Lee Bass are still in Fla. Their 2 oldest children are in college. Mary and Bill Mahlum moved to Richardson, Tex., last June. Pete Boerger has moved to Exec to Under Secy of the Army. Dick McAdoo has taken his place as Exec to the Chief of Engrs. Harry Ball heads for VN in July. Howie Sargent moves from the Pentagon this summer to become Dist Engr at Seattle, Wash.

That pretty much wraps it up. By the time you read this, I should be in VN, commanding the 35th Engr Group at Cam Ranh Bay. Will keep you in suspense as to who will take over the column.

'48

Lowell B. Genebach Jr.
11607 Sourwood Lane
Reston, Va. 22070

The Executive Committee of the Class meets this week (19 Mar.) to discuss, among other items, a fitting memorial to Rick Whitfield. As Jack Capps so eloquently put it, a plaque or a tree just seems inadequate. Rather, make it something that the Cadets can use, a living memorial. Your ideas are solicited. Funds will be drawn from the Class Fund. However, any who wish to contribute may do so. Checks should be made to the Class of 1948 Fund, marked for Rick Whitfield's Memorial, and sent to Bill Ryan, 7210 Marlan Dr., Alexandria, Va. 22307.

Three more of our number have been nominated for BC. Heartiest congratulations to Arnold Braswell, Otis Moore, and Bill Smith, and of course to Ione, Annelle, and Maria, who played a large part in their husbands' latest success!

Jack and Mercedes Hughes are back with us at 1900 Hackamore Lane, Alexandria, 22308. Jack is at Belvoir. Just can't keep the homesteaders from the area very long. Don and Mae Kipfer have recently arrived and reside at 1946 North Woodrow, Arlington, 22207. To date I haven't seen them, and that makes June 1948 since Don and I have crossed paths. Pretty bad for 2 who struggled through 6th Company Beast Barracks together.

In giving my safe its annual spring cleaning, I ran across an item which I apparently have never used. It is from Mrs. Van Fleet and dated 12 Jan. 69. Anyway, Yvonne's address is CPT Keith Robison (Ret), 3730 Creager Ct., San Jose, Calif. Our Godson James III is a student at the U. of Utah, Salt Lake City, Utah. Very sorry about the delay in this important item.

The annual Class dinner at Arlington Hall Station produced a fine turnout. I must particularly comment upon the decorations: each table had an 18 in. high model of the clock tower in Central Area, plus black, gold, and gray streamers; the walls had pictures of several classmates from a bygone era; and 2 placards featured the 4 AF and 3 Army BCs' pictures mounted on stars. Further, each man's namecard had a picture of him on it taken from the 1947 HOWITZER. Ingenious! The evening, among other things, commemorated the last for Howie Adams and Tom Jones as active duty officers. At midnight a toast was drunk to the new retirees. Tom is now with Federal Reserve Board.

Howie as of this time has not made an announcement of future plans.

Jim and Pickle Barnett were down from N. Y. looking fit in spite of living so close to the Fun City (Governor's Island). Learned that evening that we have 3 married offspring in the Class: Jo Reynolds, Jeff Braswell, and our oldest, Dennis. How does that grab you, aging ones? From reports given me by Louise Bratton, their Joey is burning up the course at USMA. Recently he was named Plebe of the month, which I am sure he richly deserved. Tim Hoffman is also doing well, and 1948 is fortunate to have 2 such fine representatives up on the Hudson. Les Carter heads for the AWC this fall. As things stand now Ginny and children will stay here while Les commutes on weekends.

Roger and Bobby Conover came down for the festivities. Roger's famous beard lasted only for about a week, I discovered. Seems his fellow members of the school board determined his youthful appearance without it helped bridge the generation gap; so off it came. Tom and Joan Cormack's Tom still finds Bowdoin a challenge, but not 1 he can't handle. They have settled down to happy retirement in the area with great ease. Monk and Mary Virginia Doty left the Tarheel State in Governor Scott's hands for the weekend and joined the group here. Gene Forrester has departed rather suddenly for VN to take a Bde. MATS is considering getting a shuttle between Washington and Saigon for our classmates. Which reminds me that Jack Doody made the run home recently and called to say that all is well with those over there. Steve Griffith was by himself that evening since the family had already departed for Europe where he planned to join them shortly. Sounds almost like the traditional State Dept. course: 8 out of 10 years overseas. Jess and Jo Ann Hendricks made the party, and we were luckily seated across from them at dinner. Renewed old times with Jess and enjoyed Jo Ann very much.

Checking with Jack Kastris I found that Honeywell has really turned out to be what he wanted and more. As a general observation I note that retirement has been most beneficial to the group here both in peace of mind and in monetary ways. Not that I advocate everyone doing so. Just that those who have started new careers have the same verve we all did in June 1948.

Jim and Bev Hall wouldn't have missed the gathering for anything. Our Colt VP and his very artistic wife may call West Hartford home, but I somehow surmise that Washington is where at least a portion of the hearts lie.

Dave and Sarah Mallett made this party right on schedule, unlike Dave's mixed dates on the 20th Reunion. Dave has recently left Merrill Lynch and embarked upon a new career. It involves the franchise operations of automobile diagnostic centers, of which Dave will have 4 in Charlotte. They are in the process of selling their home in Asheville and have moved to the family farm near Hendersonville (actually you turn south between Etowah and Horseshoe). Their horse population has grown to 7.

Carl Schmidt, that master of insurance from Baltimore, braved the Parkway to break bread with all. Deed was under the weather and didn't make it.

Willard Scott was our genial host, and Dusty did some magnificent hand lettering for place cards. Obviously SHE didn't learn how to write from the Palmer method.

The foregoing covers only a portion of the 102 delightful people who were there. I am sure that I have omitted several items of news told me that night, but which I didn't write down and have forgotten. My apologies. Almost without pause, Sat. party time faded into Sun. headache, which was partially assuaged by a brunch for the out-of-town classmates. Yes, I'll admit it, Mon. followed and was a horribly long day!

Contemporaries Charlie and Von Alter have gone back to Rock Island, Ill. 61201, 1314 26th Ave. Good thing Charlie has a plane so they can make it back this way occasionally. That about wraps it up this time. No pictures to print, no more news to give. Now it's your turn.

'49

Mr. Francis A. Hinchion
11405 Duryea Drive
Potomac, Md. 20854

As we prepare this column in early Mar., it was learned that John Birch, a member of the Plebe class and son of Freddie Birch, underwent a very serious operation in NYC and is being carried on the critical list there. All of our prayers are with the Birch family for John's rapid recovery and return to duty at the Academy.

Ted and Uschi Boland and Dick and Weeje Bundy welcomed new arrivals in their families during Jan. They were beginning to argue about rights to a cup for the member of the Class having the latest offspring when it was learned that Wes and Kathy Knapp are expecting this spring.

I badgered Jack Kiely into submitting some news from the Boston area. George Crall recently took up residence in the Bay State, where he has joined the Sheraton Corp. George expects to travel a good deal and was scheduled to visit Tunisia to analyze a potential hotel site for the corp. John Miller has left M.I.T. and is now Pres. of Intermetrics in Cambridge, Mass. The Kielys and the Jack Finleys recently hosted members of the Cadet Glee Club who gave a concert in their home town of Acton. Crall, Miller, Kiely, Tim Cronin, and Art Driscoll were planning on attending the Founders Day dinner together.

Received a nice letter from Ted Swett which just missed my last deadline. Ted is Chief of the Mil Mission in Managua, Nicaragua, where he has frequent occasion to interface with the Pres., Anastasio Somoza, Class of '46 who also commands the Guardia Nacional in that country. He reports that Art Underwood is in the G3 Office, USARSO, Ft. Amador, C. Z. Ted also had the task of reporting John Poulson's death to John's dad, who has lived in Nicaragua for a number of years. Cay and Ted report that they have plenty of room for visitors and would welcome same with open arms. There is a C-47 assigned to the Mil Mission which makes several trips a month to the Central Zone. Ted also has a short wave receiver/transmitter in his qts, call sign YN1-TWS, operating in the 15 or 20 meter bands which can be used by anyone to contact Cay and Ted about their hospitality offer. Their daughter Marjie is in her 2d year at Smith College, while son Ted is finishing up this year at Mount Herman.

Also had a letter from Don Keith, Commanding 36th FA Gp as well as wearing the mantle of Post Commander of Babenhausen Kaserne. Don's first command was with the



1949: Secretary Laird congratulates Bob Pursley as wife Phyllis, son Mark, and daughters Anne, Chris, and Beth look on. Carol is the little one in front.

Hq Co of this same gp in 1952, and he and Erika were married during that tour. Don reports that Tiger Howell took command of the 14th Armd Cav Regt last fall, and Don attended the change of command ceremony. For Tiger, too, it was a return to old haunts for the 14th was his 1st assignment after graduation. Knowing Tiger, I'm sure none of the local populace has forgotten him in the intervening years. Don expects to pass through D.C. this summer on his way to VN. Erika and son Mike will await his return in their D. C. home.

I had the happy experience of attending Bob Pursley's "pinning-on" ceremony the 5th of Feb. in Secy Laird's office. The receiving line in addition to Bob and Phyllis and their children included Secy Laird, Secy Packard, and former Secy Clifford; also in attendance were Secretaries Seamans, Chaffee, and Resor, as well as a host of Asst Secretaries from DOD. Messrs. Laird and Clifford both spoke in glowing terms of Bob's performance as their Mil Asst and of their belief in the career still in front of him. One could not help but be proud of our first classmate to reach star rank and the success he has achieved.

Received newspaper clippings relative to the activities of Dick Henry and Gene Mechling in VN; Dick is the Vice-Commander of the 37th Tac Fighter Wing at Phu Cat AB, while Gene commands Det 1, 56th Spec Opns Wing at Udorn AFB, Thailand. By the time you read this issue, I believe both Dick and Gene will be back stateside.

Hugh and Nancy Mitchell will depart the D. C. area in May for an assignment heading up the AFSC Office in Bonn, Germany. Ted Boland retired the end of Feb., creating quite a set of circumstances, a new child and a retirement all within a month.

The Wash. group has been active as usual; Bill and Liz Nordin and Bill and Jean Lake headed a committee which ran a fine party at Andrews AFB early in Feb. with about 100 in attendance. Since it was close to Mardi Gras time, prizes were given to those

wearing the most unique masks—Jane Anderson had the prettiest, Jack Albert the funniest, and Bill Bumpus the most unique—made from an old bra which Katie swears was not her size.

Bill Lambert is still chairing our luncheon meetings and held 2 successful sessions since we last reported. Bill averages 50-60 attendees at these affairs and would be happy to add new arrivals or visitors to the D. C. scene to his list. A number of new arrivals on the scene include Jim Stillson, John Vollmer, Chuck Reed, and Bill Lowrey.

Visited Jack Cox at the War College in Newport, R. I., where Jack is on the faculty and Jack Madison is a student. Also had the opportunity to visit Mike McNamee in Santa Ana, Calif., where Mike now holds forth with International Executive Search Corp. Mike sees Don Braun and Bill Trautvetter who also live in that general area. Mike also had some news on Larry Ogden still stationed in Hi. Larry's young teenage son recently swam in the Junior Olympics in San Diego—wonder if he plays baseball the way his Dad did.

Col. William B. DeGraf
7822 Midday Lane
Alexandria, Va. 22306

'50

My R&R to Hawaii brought a lot of familiar faces—including Robin's of course. In Saigon I saw Ken Ebner, Art Shemwell, Chuck Watters, Sid Hinds, Leo Wegner and Sam Smithers. Sam, the way we met Tillie and brought her to Saigon for a few days. In Honolulu, Robin and I ran into Volney and Janice Warner at Ft. DeRussy just after he'd landed—and I understand the Mangases, Sandersons, and Glens were there within a few days of the time we were.

In Jan., after I left the Bde to take this new job as Sr. Advisor to the 7th ARVN Div., I went to Saigon and saw a number of the people mentioned above, plus Bill

Steinberg (who is now back in the D.C. area). At that time, Sam Smithers told me of a party he'd given for Frank Borman when Frank was there in Dec. Thought you might be interested in the crew of other '50-ers who were able to be there: Hayward, Knapp, Watters, Stapleton, Lewandowski, Doughtie, Rhoads, Oliver, Allen, Ritter, King, Ewan, Hirsch, Ebner, Shemwell, and Hoover. Also saw John Howard who is Sr. Prov. Advisor at Go Cong. John McCleary is Sr. Advisor to the 10th ARVN Regt. Paul McDaniel came over in Feb. and is with MACV; Carolyn and the youngsters are waiting out the year near Ft. Knox. Lonnie Lumsden is in Saigon with IG. George Middleton is with Hq Area Command there. Cloyce Mangas is Ln O with CRID (Capital ROK Inf Div) at Qui Nhon.

Had a postcard from Dave Pettit from Venezuela, while he was vacationing from the D. C. area. He thought the Andes, Rio, and Caracas were great, but was not as enthusiastic about the jungle: "It would be all right if there were a Hilton to return to each evening." A note from Irene Flynn from Newport gave us the word that the Naval War College is a great school year, and they're enjoying it to the fullest. Lou Leiser and Paul Ingram are there, too, plus Joe Laccetti on the Faculty.

Jack Hendry, at Leavenworth, is the C&GSC Long Range Curriculum Planner, since Oct.; the only change in '50 representation there is that Bill and Trema Berry arrived last summer—Bill had been in VN where he had an Engr Constr Bn and is now with the Dept of Div Opns at L'worth. From Hanover, N.H., came note from Jack Wagner, who has just completed his 3d year as CO and Dir of the US Army Cold Regions Research and Engineering Lab. In all that time, only 3 classmates (Frank Borman, Jim Tormey, and Leo Romaneski) and 1 wife (Betty Jane Velej) have visited Hanover.

Clark Duncan wrote from Turkey where he is Chief of Airlift Command Post (MAC) on an unaccompanied tour of 18 mos. For 4½ years prior to the assignment, Dunc was at McChord AFB flying C-124's and C-141's; from 1960-1964 he was Asst PMS at the U. of Ill. He says he rarely sees classmates, tho he did see Phil Harper at Ft. Lewis when he was home for Christmas.

Les Holcomb wrote in Feb., from Bangkok, where he is with Stanford Research Institute; Les retired in July '68, and worked for a year on counterinsurgency research in Thailand with SRI. They had many good times with the Walt Adamases, Griebings, Norm Hubbards and Bill Steinbergs. Now he and Carmen, Leslie, and Amaya are moving to Australia where they plan to settle near one of Sydney's lovely beaches. They will welcome any friends who make it to "Down Under."

Good to hear from Frank Thompson who is at Wright-Pat AFB in Ohio. Frank ran the MAC Command Post on Midway 'til they deactivated the Sqdn, and is still with MAC on this new assignment. He reminded me that Jack Kulpa and Arch Wood and Dick Lorette are also there. Jack has the Avionics Lab; Arch is Program Dir of the Subsonic Cruise Armed Decoy System; Dick is an instructor in the AFIT School of Logistics.

Jack Magee sent news from the AFA where he is AOC for the 2d Cadet Corps. Frank and Kim Zagorski had a party late in '69, honoring our class sons Chuck Kuyk, Steve McCauley, and Jack Wagoner. Also present: Maris Prosser (She and Harvey are off to

Chile as soon as he finishes Spanish, etc., in the D. C. area); Ginny Faurer (Link's in Shemya for a year—his brother Jud works for Jack and his brother Ted is there on the Faculty—both are USMA grads); Pat Wood (Stu is in VN); John and Ricky McCormick (he's in ADC at AFA); Monty Coffin; and of course Ray McCauley, Charlie Kuyk, and Jack Wagoner. Jack said he's heard from Don Payne (DO of the 12th Ftr Wing at Cam Ranh Bay), Ty Goodman (Sqdn Cmdr in 8th Ftr Wing at Ubon), the Novaks who are at Vandenberg, and Ralph Ritteman (now retired at Ft. Walton Beach, Fla., and already very active in real estate there). Frank Zagorski leaves AFA this summer for VN; Kay and Jack expect to be there for a few more years.

A recent letter from Ardath Wilson told us they're all keeping busy in Houston. Her oldest, Goodloe, will be off to college next year, and the youngest, Borden, will be in first grade this fall. Recent word from Mary Bolduc told us that she and Blackie and the family will be returning to the D. C. area this summer from Paris. She allowed as how it has been a bankrupting experience to be there for 2 years, "although some things are real bargains (where else can you go to the theater, ballet, or opera for less than it costs to go to the movies?)" Mary said the Gormans are in fine shape and had been to Germany to do some skiing.

And that reminds me that I saw Paul Gorman when he was here in Jan. We had a good visit, and when he went to visit the 3d Bde of the Big Red One, Elmer Pendleton presented him with a Bde souvenir. Paul will be coming to VN this summer; Ruth and the children will return to Va., to their home in Annandale.

Bess Banister wrote to tell us about the Military Ball put on by the W.P. Society of Los Angeles in Dec. The event honored Leif Erickson "as one who has followed the West Point motto of Duty, Honor, Country through his trips to Vietnam to entertain the troops." The interesting committee for the Ball was composed of the Banisters, Tom and Bonnie Sharp, Don and Shirley Coscarelli, and Bill and Mary Waddell—plus Jerry Fogel, X-'59, and Michael Kelley '67. How's that for taking control? Bess said it was a lovely ball, and that everyone had a marvelous time.

Somehow I neglected to mention in the last column that I had heard from Eddie Ramos at Christmas time. Eddie is the AC/S, J2, GHQ, Armed Forces of the Philippines, and has had that job since July '69. He spent quite a bit of time in VN, but is, as you can tell from the assignment, back in Manila. Sorry I goofed, Eddie; you're so



1950: Leif Erickson, Bess and Grady Banister in Los Angeles, Calif.



1950: Paul Gorman, 2d from left, revisits Big Red One.

good about keeping me posted as to your whereabouts.

The AF promotion list came out in Nov., and though I missed the list itself, I understand Abelman, Aton, Curry, DeArmond, Gallagher, and Tandler were on it—good news!

In Jan., Stud Heit was elected Corporate VP for Sales with Greyhound Corp. He was formerly with Gray Line of N.Y. in various management positions, and for the last 8 years had been VP for Sales. The news release came from Chicago; I don't know if this means that Stud and Joan and the family will be moving there, or staying in N.J.

Clyde Cloar is a CC/HH-3 Sea King search and rescue helicopter pilot, based in Thailand. Mary Lou and the children are in Lexington, Ky., for the year. Hank Sachers has just finished a tour as Sr Advisor to the 2d ARVN Div and is now on his way to work in ODCSOPS, USAREUR in Heidelberg. Tom and Shirley Barry are at Huntsville, Ala., with Herb and Florence Underwood. Sib and Nancy Sibbles are at Ft. Ord; in Apr. Sib will go to flight school at Ft. Wolters, Tex.; Nancy and the children will join him there in June. Then in Aug. Sib goes to Ft. Rucker, and the family will come to the D. C. area. My mother and dad enjoyed seeing them recently and sent a tape over to me, telling all the latest news; it was great.

Robin tells me there was a formal '50 shindig at Ft. Myer in Feb. She always enjoys seeing everyone and said it was a lovely affair, offering the opinion that if anyone minded being dressed to the teeth, they certainly didn't show it. The guy I'd like to see is Lou Genuario in that light blue ruffled tux shirt!

Fran and Andy Pick are really enjoying Bn life at Benning, particularly as an Engr with the Inf! Fran's tales of 5-7 trips a day to the post while living in Columbus ("The old rent home syndrome is getting OLD.") were exhausting, but they finally moved into qtrs just before Christmas. Barbara and Bob Grow, plus Lamar and Jim Wheaton are there with them.

Bob White received the LM in Dec. for his service as chief of the Pacific/Alaska, and Canal Zone Readiness Branch with Hqs D/A. Bob Werner received the Meritorious Service medal in Feb. for his work in Korea last year. Interestingly, Clyde Spence was given the same award in Korea, for his work in the Pentagon last year. This new medal, a non-

combat award, provides recognition for a degree of achievement falling between the standards of the LM and the ACM.

We have many newcomers to D. C.: Helen Adams (Hooper is in VN), Joe and Connie Anderson, Bolo and Tillie Brunson, Dave and Alma Carlisle, Hersch and Evelyn Chapman, Dick and Marilyn Cody, Po Cornay, Matt and June Henrikson, Herb and Faith Herbert, Jim and June Irons, Charlie and Joyce Kuyk, Sam and Barbara Lockerman, Mauro and Robin Maresca, Herta McCleary (John is in VN), Bob and Sue O'Connell, Beth Oliver (Sandy in VN), Hunt and Turie Passmore, Jim and Lynne Ross, Win Skelton, and Ralph and June Stephenson. I think that takes care of all who have come in since Sept.

There are 2 babies to report: On 2 Jan. 1970 Muriel and Hank Strickland had a 10½ lb. girl, Kathleen Patricia. That makes 4 girls and 2 boys for the Stricklands; on 16 Jan., Jan and Mike Dowe had their 1st child, a 9 lb. boy, Douglas Michael. Congratulations!

In closing, let me remind you that our 20th Reunion will be at WP during Homecoming weekend, 23-25 Oct. To reserve rooms at the Hotel Thayer, you must send a \$12.00 check by 30 June 1970 to the US Hotel Thayer, West Point, N. Y. 10996. There will be a 20-50 book, and I'm sure everyone who reads this column has long since taken his picture. If by some remote chance you have had no communication from the 20-50



1950: Stud Heit—Greyhound Corporation.

Committee as to the information they need, get a note off to Lou Genuario, 2300 Candlewood Drive, Alexandria, Va. 22308 immediately, and he'll see that you get the poop, if you send him your address.

Take care, and let me hear from you—

'51

Lt. Col. Clinton E. Granger Jr.
ODCSOPS
Department of the Army
Washington, D. C. 20310

Putting together my first effort for ASSEMBLY, I now understand why Joe Fant—now comfortably commanding the 82d Div Arty—acquired grey hair turning out the Class column. Help! Drop me a note, and let me know what you are doing, or the latest on classmates.

Naturally I've appealed to the classmates in DCSOPS. That's a good start, for Russ Johnson, who spends most of his free time heading the Politico-Military gp in the International Affairs Directorate, passed out questionnaires at the last ARMY-Navy game. Some replies are still trickling in, and any that may be outstanding would be appreciated soonest. Paul Coughlin is the world expert on Latin America; John Hemphill is rapidly becoming "Mr. Vietnamization"; while Bill Malouche shrugs and talks with great authority about NATO. Bill will be departing soon for refresher work in French, prior to reporting to Ecole Supérieure de Guerre in Paris for 2 years of study. Audrey will join him after the house-hunting. Lou Michael is the father of the new concept of "dynamic defense" for Europe, and recently saw George Orton in Stuttgart, where George is learning the language of logistics the hard way. Gary Owens worries about unit readiness, while Jim Rockwell heads the Capabilities Branch of War Plans.

Two others just departed DCSOPS: Jim Boatner put on his new eagles, then promptly went underground in civilian clothes to sit outside the Dpty Secy of Defense's door. Ed Partain is off learning to fly helicopters, leaving Fran here in D. C.

Dave Abshire has developed an international reputation in international affairs, and is currently being talked about for a senior space in the State Dept. Dudley Thompson is now in the D. C. area, too, busy with the AEC after several years at Brookhaven. Joe Rice is reported in town taking some refresher work in Spanish before returning to South America in the FAST program.

Reb Barber is now XO of the 525th MI Gp in VN, and appears to travel more than Abrams. He's the main source of info on SEA: Pat Pattillo had the 2d Bde of the 1st Div, but has moved prior to presstime; while Elmer Pendleton ran the 3d Bde during the same period, moving on to be G3 of II FF in Bien Hoa. Bill Bradley has the 3d Bde of the 101st, while Joe Clemons served as C of S of the Americal before taking over the 198th Light Inf Bde. Shy Meyer has the 2d Bde of the 1st Cav. with Sandy Cortner running the 5/7 Cav to spearhead the bde's efforts. MACV is represented with Maggie Bohem in J3 and Mike Kovalsky in J5. Saigon's a high risk area, for Maggie got a broken leg when he was run down by a Honda! USARV has Tom Woodley in the force development business, and Chuck Wallens and Don Peifer are in the 1st Sig Bde at Long Binh. Joe Smith is with the Delta MAC in Can Tho.

Meanwhile, back in the States, Red Wilson has checked in for duty with the Asst

VC/S. Jim Boatner saw Bruce Bailey, who was en route from Dix to VN. Bruce will leave the family, with all 10 children, in the D. C. area to compound the school problem. Hank Evans, now a student at ICAF, reports that Mike Simpson has resigned and is now living in Ala. Bob Yerks and Ken Hite are busy at the NWC, while Hank lists Bill Lackman, Al Akers, George Bicher, Stan Sheridan, Frank Sheriff as fellow-sufferers at ICAF. At press time orders had not been cut, but it looks like Frank Sheriff will go to WSEG; Stan Sheridan to the Office of the C/S, and the majority of the others will also end up in the 5-sided house.

Al Costanzo, who is in the Force Developments Plans Div of the Asst Vice Chief's office, but will be off to the Air War College this summer, reports that Pete Thorsen has arrived in D. C., and is now in ACSC-E; also that Florencio Magsino is the Philippine Army Attaché to the U.S. Phil Cuny is with the Joint Continental Defense Systems Integration Planning Staff, and has long range retirement plans for '71. Bill Stockdale is due to depart from WP after 3 years as an Associate "P." Dept of Engr. He notes that the '51 group there is getting pretty small—in addition to Bill, there's only Chuck Canham, John Daigh, and John Hook left.

Bill Richardson is XO to the Asst Vice Chief, and a very busy guy—we have had so much to chat about of late that we finally ran a direct line on the intercom, but that will end this summer when Bill returns to VN. He'll be joined by Bill Lemnitzer, who will take over the 23d Arty Gp, leaving Lydia in D. C.

Dick and Dabney McLean write from Knox, where Dick is Dpty Dir of the Weapons Dept, that they are planning to join the D. C. go-go group this summer. Knox is well represented with Mary and Brooks Martin, Alice and Herman Vetort, Betty and Ray Tague, and Ruth and Jim Phillips.

Larry Crocker is with the Engr Reactors Gp at Belvoir, and anticipates a change of assignment this summer. Godfrey and Pat Crowe are here; Godfrey holding down the job of Mil Secy in J1, OJCS, after a VN tour as CO of the 4/21 Inf and XO of the 11th Bde. Ted Atkeson is with the Bureau of Politico-Military Affairs on exchange with the State Dept and reports that he and Sally (Sal's real name is Mary for those of you who were concerned about class morality) had Pete and Nancy Thorson and Bill Louisell by for dinner recently, so we know they are still with us. Paul Coughlin reports that Moose Matney and Bill Thomas are both in VN as part of the highly-emphasized province advisor program. Their families are in Hi. and Manila, respectively.

Fran Craig, who held out as a bachelor for longer than most, but now holds forth with Bamby and 2 sons here in northern Va. (DCSPER), reports that Frank Vellella is in ACSI and enjoying life; that Rick Buck planned to retire about the end of Feb. or Mar.—nothing final as the manuscript went off to press—and that Bob Orlikoff has taken over the 195th Maintenance Bn at Ft. Carson.

I wrote to the AOG and requested a mailing list for '51, based on the address you gave them for ASSEMBLY, and found that we have a few classmates that are "lost." One of these was John Tatum, according to the records back at WP. I asked John about it over a cup of coffee, since the Comptroller's office is right around the corner,

and he denies being lost—but there are a few others out of contact, so let somebody know where you are, or where you are going. In fact, include the person who writes the class column on your change of address cards, and we'll try to keep track a little better.

Pud Keesling is with ARPA in OSD; Dave Betts is another honest man with the State Dept, and notes that Pete Matthews was married in May of last year and now heads the office of Arthur D. Little in Athens.

Bruce Robertson is a frequent visitor to OPS from OCRD Plans and Policy; he and Sue and the 3 girls live in Arlington. Fred Rockwell and Dan Sharp are at the Naval War College, keeping the blue-suiters straight, and Fred advises that Walt Russell will graduate this June from law school, and that Ed and Dottie Markham are living it up in Hi., while Ed does duty with CINCPAC.

Jim Phillips (reported at Knox—correctly—by Dick McLean) notes that he has the 4th Bn, 37th Armor, and that Dave Phillips has the 5th Bn 32d Armor at Ft. Riley—there's a mean combination.

Mel Snyder is near Chu Lai, commanding a bn in the 198th Light Inf Bde—Joe Clemmons' bde; another unbeatable combination.

Joe Fant may have left D. C., for Bragg, but thank goodness he still writes—and reports that he recently had dinner with Noreen and Danny Wardrop at Ft. Bliss, where Danny commands a tng bde. He also advised that Bob Howze is there and planning for retirement in the near future. Irma Bashore is nearby in El Paso, while Frank is in VN. Joe, who must travel more than most of us, had lunch with Howie Williams in Los Angeles in Feb., and learned that Jack Price and Bruno Giordano are both in that area.

Jane and Johnny Norvell are now at Benning. John was evacuated from VN to Japan, and then to Walter Reed in Nov. of last year, with repercussions from spinal surgery he underwent a couple of years ago; all's fine at last reports.

I thought I had become real popular, when the letter arrived in an "Office of the Secretary of Defense" envelope (not franked), but it was just Bud Conti, advising that he and Irene are holding forth in D. C.; Bud's with ARPA/AS. He reports that Andy Chacon is somewhere in D. C. with the Labor Dept and that Rudy Prince is associated with a computer firm in Houston—perhaps as the owner.

Dick Breakiron has retired here in the D. C. area, and will be with a computer services company in Falls Church. He and Joyce are living in Annandale, and advise that Red Leffler also retired at the end of Mar. Bob Rachek is reported as finishing a master's degree at NYU; wonder if he's part of the student riots?

Jerry Carlson commanded the 6/31 Inf in VN until Feb., when he returned to Jeanne and D. C. to snowbird with DCSOPS until Aug., when they will depart for the AWC.

Sandy Weyand checked in from Bragg, where he's C/S of the 82d—sounds like he and Joe Fant have it pretty well tied down. Who's running that div?

This must reach the ASSEMBLY editor the day of the next Class party in Washington, so at least the news in another 3 months will be a little more updated. Again, please let me know as you move around, run into people, and pick up bits of info on the Class. All photographers are encouraged to send

prints of interest in—it's always fascinating to see how everyone else ages—too.

If you can't find time to write the news, call (OXford 75180 or through the Army switch)—or better yet, bring all your news to 3E634 and trade it for a cup of coffee.

'52

Lt. Col. Thomas W. Collier
Dept of MA&E, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

News from VN comes from Warren O'Sullivan; Sully turned over command of the 12th Engr Bn, 8th Inf Div last year and is now the dpty engr at II FF. With him at II FF in mid-Mar. were Doc Hansard in G2, Warren Spaulding in G3, and Joe Paluh in G5. Sully also reported a mini-reunion on 9 Mar. when Jack Gilkey took over the 55th Engr Bn (Const) at Long Binh. In attendance were Don Sells, CO, 34th Engr Bn (Const), Harry Roper, CO, 168th Engr Bn (Const); and Lou Williams, G4 of 1st Cav Div. Bob McGarry is now S3 of 20th Engr Bde after having commanded 169th Engr Bn (Const). Ray Bergeson is in USARV IG, and Win Holt is G3 of 1st Inf Div. Ollie Oliphant has been flying an A-37 of the 3d Tac Fighter Wing out of Bien Hoa. Dave Rohr commands an F-100 sqdn of the 31st Tac Fighter Wing at Tuy Hoa. Up at Udorn Royal Thai AFB, Jim Reeves has taken command of the 11th Tac Recon Sqdn.

Back in the States, Jack Driskill was awarded the new Meritorious Service Medal at the AWC for his successes as CO of 7th Engr Bn, 5th Div (Mech.). Jay Luther is now coordinator for R & D, Engineering Laboratory, Mobility Equipment R & D Ctr, Ft. Belvoir. At OCR&D Cecil Skyes has taken over as Chief, Nuclear Branch, NC & B Div. Out at Vandenberg AFB are Bob Woodward and Ed Gilbert. Ed was hurt in a car accident on Christmas Eve, but is now recovered.

Out in The World, Steve Swatt is now Manager of Staff Engineering for Engineers Inc. of Newark, N. J. Since leaving SAC in 1957, Steve has worked with General Mills, Boeing in Seattle, and Bechtel Corp in San Francisco. Joe Clement has stepped up to become pres. of Lee-Norse Co., a mining equipment firm in Charleroi, Pa. Joe will be responsible for expanding Lee-Norse's domestic and overseas activities. He has been with Lee-Norse and its parent company, Ingersoll-Rand, for 15 years.

At the Class meeting during the 15th Reunion, we discussed and voted against a motion to move the Class Executive Committee from WP to Wash. The move is being discussed again within the very large and active group of classmates in Wash. This is a matter for the Class President to decide, and President Ed Gilbert writes that he subscribes to keeping the Committee at WP for a few more years. Although the numbers here are dwindling, they will be sufficient for the next few years. The 20th Reunion in 1972 will give the Class another opportunity to discuss this subject. Let us hear from you if you have strong feelings on the matter.

What does '52 want to do to mark its 25th Anniversary? It is too early to discuss details, but certainly time to make some basic decisions: Do we want to do anything? If we do, should it be something for WP, something for the Class itself, or both? What kind of financial goals do we want to set? The Executive Committee will be contacting

you by letter on this, so please give it some thought. Perhaps you can talk it over with classmates and graduates of other schools and classes for ideas. As a conversational opener, you might mention the 1952 A-Pin that was sent recently to Gene Lane, the SGS at Hq, USMA. The pin was sold at auction recently as an undeliverable package and found its way here in hopes of finding the rightful owner. Gene asks that the owner contact him.

Next column will be by the new Secy. Write to him, won't you? You'll feel good; he'll be grateful, and the Class will get the word.

'53

Lt. Col. Harl G. Graham
Dept of Electrical Engineering
USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Congratulations to those selectees for the Senior Service Schools! Going to the Army WC are Boyle, D. F. Davis, Dinges, Flertzhelm, Grum, Lawrence, Leonard, Miley, Miller, R. L. Schroeder, R. Segal, and A. D. Wells. To the National WC—Heiberg; to ICAF—Brain, Peterson, and Tompkins; to the Air WC—Crosby; to the Naval WC—E. L. P. Bishop. Also to be congratulated are those receiving awards. George Brosious was awarded the LM, Jim Miley the new MSM, Fred Glauner the BSM, Bill Walker the JSCM, and Dale Davis his 3d ACM. Also learned that Dale and Barbara have joined the D. C. crowd, where Dale is assigned to OPO, and that Bill Walker is the CO of the 6th of 61st, a HAWK Bn at Ft. Bliss.

Other recent upcoming moves are Ray Conder to USATC, Ft. Gordon; Jim Linka to CO, 4th Bn, 65th Arty, Van Nuys, Calif.; Bob Daly to CO, 2d Bn, 51st Arty, Ft. Baker, Calif.; Jack Hayes and Graham Vernon to MACV; and Don Shaw and Monty Speir to USARV.

And now to D. C., where Rolfe Arnhyrn reports that he had a letter from Bill Renner who was back in VN after a TDY stint in Wash. Bill detoured through Fla. for "R&R" with Ruth, and is now CO of the 86th Sig Bn. Bill writes that George Brosious is CO of the 361st Bn and that he has seen Early Rush and Jim Sibley.

All of the troops in the Asst Vice Chief's office (Herb Schmidt, John Smythe, Art Cates, and Rog Peterson) fell out to see Don Shaw receive his LM concluding a 2½ yr. tour.

Rolfe writes: "Since ACSFOR and OCR&D are so close, I see many of our budding scientists 'checking the area.' In R & D are: Cliff Landry (VN bound in Aug.), Jack Neuberger, Al Grum, Len Greeley, Herb Friesen, Cliff Worthy, Chuck Lowman, and Norm Delbridge. We in ACSFOR don't see much of each other. We have seen the Dave Wells (drinking it up at the Dave Rices) and Ed Bishop (who stopped by the office to see what we were doing to the Army force structure).

"Tom McGregor is still in DIA. He has eliminated his own job twice and still can't get out. Craig Coverdale and Jack Hayes were also in DIA.

"I have been re-elected to serve another year as Pres. of our local Civic Assn (mini-mayor). With over 500 families now and going to 1,200, it's quite an operation. Nola Breckenridge is heading up our education committee. We loose 2 of our loyal citizens this summer when Ed and Sue Dinges leave for Carlisle."

Back to WP and more news of moves.

Bob Ayers is scheduled to join the group here, while 5 of us, so far, will depart. Al Biggerstaff to Cornell, Jim Miley and Whitey Miller to AWC, Rollo Sullivan to Europe, and your Scribe to USARV this summer.

In the mail some news from Ellie Martin, who is staying in El Paso—Bob is in between MACV and the Embassy and has seen Larry Davis, Don Ramsay, Joe Perlow, Bob Scofield and is "looking for Donahue." Also in El Paso while Hutch commands a Bn in Korea are Pat Hutchinson and family. Art Phipps has been named Technical Program Manager in the Bus Products Gp of Xerox. He also recently graduated from the Program for Management Development at Harvard Bus School.

Two items in the Winter ASSEMBLY, in case you missed them. On pg. 11 is a picture of Homecoming 1968 with '53 very much in the foreground. On pg. 132 a very excellent tribute to Fred Van Deusen by his family.

After the column was prepared, we received the blow of the loss in a helicopter crash of Robert J. Thomas on 17 Mar. '70. Bob was riding with the Americal Div CG, when the accident occurred. Services were conducted at WP on 25 Mar. with many friends and classmates here to pay tribute. To his wife Sally, their children, Barbara and Gary, and to all his family the Class joins me in extending our deepest sympathy. Contributions, in his memory, may be made to the WP Fund.

'54

Mr. William J. Almon
181 Ferris Hill Road
New Canaan, Conn. 06840

Well, here I am! This transfer of duties to a civilian must be part of our national strategy of decreased visibility. Hopefully not "benign neglect." Seriously, I was to be a stable element, never moving, always in D. C., no change of address, etc. Once this philosophy was adopted, events proved it to be fallacious and I am now working for IBM in Armonk, N. Y. Please note the change of address above from that given in the last ASSEMBLY.

Luckily, the mail continues to get through, thanks to Ron Lee perhaps. A report from Da Nang by Jim Williams mentions Audrey Short, Bob Keener, Vic Hugo, Myron Rose, Hugh Robinson, and Larry Skibbie being in the area. Larry Skibbie has since returned to the States and is now in D. C., with the Army's Controller's office.

The Class continues to receive its rightful share of awards. H. C. Tanner just received



1954: LTC Tanner decorated with the DFC, the AM, and the U. S. AFCM at the Pentagon by COL Trapold.



1954: During ceremonies marking the dedication of Jenne Field at Ft. Davis, C. Z. Left to right: Mrs. Jenne, GEN Johnson, and COL Cross.

the DFC and his 3d CM for actions in 1968 while with the 553d Recon Sqdn. Jay Edwards has been awarded his 2d and 3d DFC for missions he flew as a Super Sabre pilot at Bien Hoa Air Base. He previously received the SS, BSM, and his 16th AM for this same tour. Jay is now in the D. C. area assigned to Andrews AFB, where he is Dir of Flight Test and Deployment of the A-7D Corsair II attack bomber. John Zartman has received the Joint Service CM for his service with CINCPAC. He is now at Shaw AFB in S. C., as an instructor.

Jim Ahmann has received the MSM along with his 5th AM. He is Asst Dpty Comdr of the 366th Tac Fighter Wing at Da Nang. On the move is Larry Hart, who was recently assigned to Hickam AFB, Hi., from Phu Cat AB, VN.

The Army files have also been well represented in the news. Len Reed, still in VN, has been awarded the LM, BSM, and AM for his service there as CO of the 27th Arty's 6th Bn. Newell Vinson, CO of the 2d Bn, 2d Inf also received the BSM in ceremonies in VN.

Alan Richard is now at C&GS along with 32 other classmates and was just presented the MSM there for his service at the US Army Air Def Board at Ft. Bliss, Tex. Bob Anthis, Jim Bradel, Len Fuller, Bob Ley, Mel Remus, John Westervelt, and Jim Whitley are on the staff at C&GS. Norm Bedell is with CDC there and Jack LeMere is CO of the Midwestern Telecommunications Center. Pete Jones, Jack Sulik, and Bill Weafer are students and have orders for Korea on graduation. Slated for VN from C&GS are Roger Browne, Glen Matsumoto, and Al Richard.

And in ceremonies at Ft. Davis, C. Z., the Soldier's Medal was presented posthumously to Dale Jenne for the heroism and self sacrifice he demonstrated in the air accident that took his life last year. The Parade Field there has now been named in his honor.

I am glad to report that Cliff Flanigan expects to be out of the hospital and back on duty by the time you read this. He was injured in June 1969 when his Beaver crashed and has been at Brooke Gen Hospital in San Antonio. His family is at Quake Hill, Conn.

And just to underscore our permanency at the Academy, George Chancellor has been named a perm prof of Chem at USMA. Con-



1954: USAF LTC James H. Ahmann (left) receives his 5th award of the AM at Da Nang AB, Vietnam.

gratulations George! That guarantees June Week lodging forever. Also from WP comes the report that Jim and Janet Ransone became the proud parents of a daughter in Feb. They now have a balanced set, 2 boys and 2 girls.

The D. C. contingent had their "gloom period" party 7 Feb. 1970, and by all reports it was a huge success thanks to Andy Underwood's entrepreneurial abilities. The party got underway so quickly and so well that they never could get enough quiet to conduct class business. Andy is now working on a sound and light show in the Pentagon parking lot!

With this initial article, I want to announce our new "lost classmate" program. I dare anyone to stump the Class officers with a name you haven't heard from since June 1954. We'll track him down and report back in the next issue! If you stump us you get to be the next class Secy.

'55

Lt. Col. Lee D. Olvey
Box 55 USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The best news I have had is that Dave Burroughs' name appeared on a list of 33 prisoners released by Hanoi on 26 Mar. Dave had been missing in action over North VN since 31 July 1966—with absolutely no word of any kind. It is difficult to compre-

hend what an ordeal this must have been for Penny. We join her in wishing Dave a safe and speedy return.

A note from Bill Maus indicates he and Will McIlroy are stationed at HQ USEUCOM in Stuttgart, in the J3 Sec. Harry York is also there, having just arrived. Howard Whittaker was in J5, but moved last month to Nuremberg to take over an Ord Bn. Buddy Goldstein came up from Ulm, where he commands an Arty Bn, for the Founders Day dinner. Bob Page commands the 3d Div Engr Bn. Bill was in Saigon in Mar. and saw Wes Wells and Bob Johnson at USARV HQ.

I have miscellaneous pieces of news on classmates in VN, many of whom seem to be getting that Bn command time under their belts. Dave Hufnagel is commanding the 4th Bn, 60th Arty—"a top notch 'Duster' Bn with nearly 1,000 men." He previously had been Asst Fire Spt Coordinator at I FF, a job he took over from Don Andrews. This was the 3d identical assignment they have had. Dave reports seeing Bill Haas who had just finished 6 months as CO of 1st Bn, 8th Inf. Jerry Crancer is commanding the 3d/7th, 99th Inf Bde. Joe Franklin has the 299th Engr Bn near Pleiku. According to Connie, he's having more trouble keeping up with the equipment than the men—and enjoying every minute of it.

A number of classmates are leaving USMA this summer. Bill Arthur, just back from a VN tour, is snowbirding with the Admissions Div until he heads for AFSC this summer. John Martling arranged an early departure from MP&L and has just left for VN with his 101st patches already sewn on. Ellie stays on at USMA until the summer, when she will move to Fraser, Colo. Tom Horst is winding up his tour with OMI and will leave at the end of June for Korea, where he expects to get command of the 2d Engr Bn, 2d Inf Div. Rich Miller is also headed for Korea, where he hopes to command the 76th Engr Bn (Const). Jim Torrence has been assigned by Inf to MACV under an opns MOS, with school in Benning during July. Jim is due in country on 10 Aug.; Bert will stay at Carlisle. Ted Livesay is off to Leavenworth, after completing his 2d stint with Foreign Lang. Joe Grubbs, also with Foreign Lang, has an extension of 1 more year to get a grad degree at NYU, after which he will head to Leavenworth, as well.

Haven't heard much from the D. C. gp except that there was a big party at Cameron Station of 28 Feb. and 1 is planned for May. Dave Gilpatrick and Roy Dunaway are working next to each other in weapons analysis—Dave on Armor and Roy on Inf—for GEN Depuy. They are suffering the strains of the budget crunch. Bob Wiegand is nearby, working in the Enlisted Personnel Directorate of OPO. Had a note from Al Raymond, still with DSCOPS. Ellie says she is selling lots of sailboats—"6 in the last 2 weeks."

Congratulations are in order to Sue Weaver and Leslie Hardy: Robert Weaver was born on 17 Feb. and Kenneth Hardy on 23 Mar. By the time this appears, the Holbrooks should have a new addition, as well—It's not too late yet.

Hi Stevens is going to Ft. Hood to take command of a Bn there. Ed Trobaugh is due a 2d VN tour, probably with 1st Cav. Todd Graham is due in to COL's Assignment Branch when he completes the course at Quantico.

According to recent newscasts, Al Worden has been selected as a crewmember for APOLLO 15—COL Scott commanding—



1955: Mike Stevenson receives the MSM at Third Army Headquarters. Mike is on his way to AFSC at Norfolk.

sometime in '71. Congratulations to Al. We will all look forward to his exploits with great interest. Meanwhile Bill Streett is also working with NASA, having got a large grant to do some basic research to help determine the composition of Jupiter and Saturn. He will be studying mixtures of hydrogen and helium up to 10,000 atmospheres and thinks he may be able to explain the red spot on Jupiter—something which has puzzled scientists for several hundred years and which would represent a major achievement.

Our civilian classmates show up from time to time looking prosperous. Pete Hornbarger, who lives in Buffalo and works for Connecticut Mutual, was here in Mar. selling insurance to cadets. Pete now has a younger brother teaching in ES&GS. Dick Auer has been named Pres. of Neusteter's Department Store chain in Colo. Congratulations to Dick.

This year marks the 15th Reunion and it's not too early to begin planning your Homecoming visit. The date is 24 Oct., and we play Penn State. Past experience indicates that the crowd will be immense and accommodations scarce. To compound the problem, the '55 contingent at WP will by then have dwindled to 9 (John Feagin, Joe Grubbs, Jack Jeter, Paul Parks, Bob Strati, Dave Wheeler, and Bill Wix, and myself). You are advised to get your bid in early to camp with old friends and classmates or to make reservations at the Thayer. Jack Jeter and Dave Wheeler will be organizing the festivities and plan to mail out flyers and application blanks very soon. But they need to know where you are. If you have plans to come, even highly tentative plans, please let them know. Help out early and take the crunch out of the late rush. Write to LTC John R. Jeter Jr., 281 Bowman Loop, West Point, New York 10996.

'56

Mr. Stanley E. Wilker
7121 Avenida Altisima
Palos Verdes Peninsula
Calif. 90274

Classmates in the D. C. area have started the ball rolling on a non-profit organization which will be known as "USMA-56 Education Fund." Its goal is to establish a memorial to our deceased and disabled classmates in the form of an educational assistance fund for their children. I can't imagine a more

worthwhile or deserving cause, and the Founders Committee for this organization, namely Keith Barlow, Zeb Bradford, Bob Devoto, Gene Dewey, and Ernie Ruffner, are to be congratulated for their foresight and initiative in conceiving and initiating this plan. I hope all of you will give your support to this and respond generously to their request for assistance which has been mailed to each classmate. Should any of you within eye-shot of this article not receive a copy of their mailing, I believe you owe it to yourself to write directly to their office address and request all particulars. The address is USMA-56 Education Fund, Suite 1038, 806 15th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. 20005.

Dex and Bette Shaler proudly announced the arrival of their girl Marion Michelle. She arrived on 2 Feb., the same day Dex started his new job as Dist Sales Manager with Boothe Resources International in the L. A. area. Dex is also working toward an MBA at Woodbury College and doing well.

We're very pleased to announce that Bonnie Luft, the Wright-Patterson "Air Force Wife of the Year," (as reported in the winter issue of ASSEMBLY) now holds the title for the whole AF. In gaining this added honor, Bonnie is a contender for the "Military Wife of the Year" to be selected from the 5 services. With her credentials, she should sweep the field!

There's plenty of good news from the Krutz household. To begin, they welcomed David William on 23 Dec. 1969. David joins Bob Jr. (11), Carol (10), and Linda (8). Jan Krutz is a full time student at Eastern Mich. U. in English. By having the baby during the Christmas break, she didn't miss a class. Say now, that's real family planning! Bob passed his Ph.D. qualifying exams in Nov. '69, and plans to obtain his degree in Opns Research from the U. of Mich. Then, he expects to return to the AF Academy Math Dept. Bob was also on the LTC list (below-the-zone) that was published last Sept.

Chris Allaire is currently serving as CO of the 82d Engr Bn (Combat) in Bamberg, Germany. He took this assignment in Aug. 1969, after returning from VN the previous June. Chris and Nancy have 3 children, Chris Jr. (11), Judy (9), and Andy (5). Chris has talked by phone with George Rostine, who is with the 2d Armd Cav Regt at Nurnberg. He also saw Charlie Bagnal when he wheeled through Bamberg with the Secy of the Army.

Elsewhere in Germany, Dave Palmer and "Doc" Bahnsen command tank Bns in the 3d Armd Div, and "Zuke" Day commands one in the 4th Armd Div. Dave and Zuke arrived in Germany last summer, Doc in Nov. with his new bride Fif. As reported in the winter issue, they were married in the autumn at WP.

Received from Phil Eliot a newsy note and a great party photo of the 56ers at the Leavenworth C&GS College. Phil has recently returned from a Plans & Opns assignment with the XXIV Corps Arty in VN. Jay Ash is a civ engr in nearby Kansas City. Phil expects to be given an Opns Research/Systems Analysis assignment in Wash. During a recent visit to D. C., he ran into Tony Jezior, who is in the Asst VC/S's office. Phil reports Ted Ogren and Carolyn are living temporarily in Highland Falls, where Ted, who recently resigned, is working for Con Edison.

WEST POINT

The birth of twins—the election of new officers—Founders Day—these were the events that made the "gloom period" less gloomy for the members of '56 here at WP these past months.

Bill and Betsy Schrage added to the census takers' work and lost their status as "newlyweds" in the Class when they became the proud parents of twin girls on 15 Jan. Beverly and Tracy, as the little ladies have been named, may also have given birth to a new family tradition—mother Betsy (daughter of MG Frank Brittain, USMA '32) was herself born at WP.

The annual election of officers was held by the Class group at the monthly luncheon on 3 Mar. Tom Griffin was chosen Pres.; Tom Blagg, VP; and Bill Schrage, Secy. Herb Wagenheim, who campaigned by barricading himself in the finance bldg and reverting to an unlisted telephone number, was the unanimous choice for an unprecedented 2d term as treas. A tremendous vote of thanks goes to Jim Ellis, Holly Oakes, Bill Crites, and Herb for the active and spirited leadership they have provided since last spring. As a parting shot, Bill has just announced the Class spring party, complete with combo, to be held 11 Apr. at Round Pond.

Founders Day was observed locally this year on 11 Mar. with a dinner in Washington Hall and a sizable contingent of assigned '56ers turned out to hear GEN Lemnitzer compare the Army's public support problems of today with those experienced in 1920 following "the war to end all wars." The event also brought forth Dave Corderman from his Westport, Conn., home and Roger Root from nearby New City. Both are with IBM in White Plains, N. Y.

From D. C., comes word from Zeb Bradford that the Class response to the proposed USMA-56 Education Fund has been both generous and enthusiastic with responses indicating more than 50 to 1 in favor of the project.

Other Class activities in the D. C. area also appear to be moving in high gear and Bob Devoto reports that 80 classmates and their wives attended a Fasching spectacular costume party on 7 Feb. at Ft. Myer. Vern Ebert was party chairman for the affair which featured German food, decorations, music, and dancing. The Devotos themselves headed for London in Mar. Bob is exchanging places with one of his contemporaries in McKinsey's London office for a 1-yr. tour. He and Shirley have leased a town house at 44 Clifton Hill, London, SW 8, and will be happy to see classmates passing through.

I received a long and news filled letter from Perry Smith at the AF Academy in Jan.—just about a week too late to meet the deadline for the winter issue—so I am including it verbatim in this report:

"Bob Grassberger asked me to write you of Class news from out Colo. way, so here goes.

"Bill McPeck is finishing up his doctoral work at Denver U. He and Barbara continue to enjoy their roomy cabin in Breckenridge, Colo., where the skiing is superb. Bill leaves for SEA this summer, probably in EC-121's.

"Bob Grassberger returned from Thailand last summer where he flew B-66's. He is now back at USAFA in the counseling and scheduling business (not, as previously reported, as Dean). Ted Faurer is in the Hist Dept, while Bob Blocker and Dick Campis

have the challenging and demanding job of Air Officer Commanding (i.e., Tac Officers).

"Ski Daleski is completing his Ph.D. at Denver and will return for his 2d tour in the Dept of Pol Sci here soon. He completed his SEA tour, flying C-130's in VN, in late '68. Don Sheehan is also back for a 2d tour (Engl Dept). He flew out of Clark AFB for over a year and spent a great deal of time in VN.

"John Gromek is in the Aero Dept. He, Tom Kirchgessner, and I meet periodically on the basketball court at noontime. Doug Johnson completed a SEA tour and is now stationed here permanently.

"Ranging further afield, Chuck Young and his wife Cole still reside in Dallas, where Chuck is finishing up his residency in oral surgery at Parkland Hospital. Chuck hopes to settle down in the Tampa area. Butch and Ann Harbold are still at the Mayo Clinic, where he is completing his residency in internal med.

"Denny Butler is at Ent AFB in Colorado Springs. He flies T-39's all over the country when he breaks away from his other duties. Lee Denson completed a successful F-100 tour in Jan., and he, Pat, and the kids are headed for Europe. Fred Dent has been flying F-100's out of the same base with Lee, while his wife Marion has become a temporary rancher in Calif.

"Dick and Eleanor Dowell are back in their old stomping grounds in D. C. Dick, who was my roommate in the famous Triple Nickle Sqdn at Udron, is now in AF Plans in the Pentagon. Charlie Hamm is also in Wash. after completing Air Command and Staff last summer. He and Jane have a nice home just off Mt. Vernon Pkwy, south of Alexandria.

"Al Beauchamp lives in Woodmoor, just north of the Academy and is a VP of the Woodmoor Corp. His book 'Green Among the Blue' (a study of the AF Academy from the perspective of an Army Officer on duty there) is selling well.

"Ernie Wilson, Rennie Hart, and Jack Sloan came through with their wives for a week's ski trip to Breckenridge. All three are attending the Army C&GS at Leavenworth.

"Mark Smith is spending the year in Saigon; Con Anderson is teaching at the National War College; Al Renshaw is at SAC Hq, Omaha, and Pete Verfurth is completing a tour in Panama and headed for SEA.

"Bob Beyer and Bill Carey are flying and instructing in F-4's at Tampa, Fla., and Bruce Wallace is going through F-4 tng at George AFB, Calif. Ed Valence is at Leavenworth.

"Connor, the kids, and I are headed for Wash. this summer, where I will teach at the National War College for a year—then back to USAFA for a 3d tour. My tiny (132 pg) book, entitled 'The Air Force Plans for Peace, 1943-45' (the Johns Hopkins Press), will be out in Feb. and is sure to sell at least half a dozen copies.

"I hope the above may help to fill you in on a few of the troops."—and so it did. Many thanks, Perry.

MAJ John L. Liwski

'57

MAJ. Alex A. Vardamis
Dept. of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The C&GS class which begins this fall includes: ARMOR: Hawk Conrad, Jack Cooper, J. J. Cortez, Jim Kaiser, Tim Murchison (who won a SS during his tour in VN), and Gordie Rogers. CHEM: Ken Simila.



1957: Ed Gee receives Meritorious Service Medal from LTG McGehee, Commander of U.S. Forces, Japan/Fifth AF.

ENGRS: Joe Beben. INF: Don Cline, Tom Garigan, John Hocker, Tony Miklinski, Bill (Murph) Murphy, Glen Rhoades, Ed Szvetcz, and Norm Vaughn. MI: Frank Mastro. ORD: Andy Johnson. SIG: Dave Smith, Ed Wilhelm. ADA: Jack Crater, Dick Dean, Mike Houser, Don Press, and yours truly. Attending the AFSC at Norfolk are Bill Friend and Frank DeSimone. Frank is in the FAST program in Russian area studies. John Wilkinson will be in the Feb. class at Norfolk.

A partial listing of the June '70 grads of C&GS reveals: Joe Shimek heads for EUCOM in Stuttgart; Sam Focer is en route to USARPAC, Hi.; George McGovern will attend the Austrian C&GS; Joe Tedeschi will be the LnO at the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engr School in Salisbury Plain, England; Tony Solberg, who received a LM for his service as senior advisor at the Vietnamese Mil Acad, heads for Ft. Carson, Colo.; Harry Goodson ships to VN; Stan Cass will pursue an MA degree at Tex. A&M; Ben Beasley has an assignment in D. C.; Jim Edgar will be with MACV; Skip Perrine (recently married) sails for USAREUR; Wally Summers returns to Soc Sci Dept at WP and Marsh Moore also returns to the Mech Dept.

Here are a few tidbits: Dan DeLany is studying for an MS in Engr Management at the U. of Mo. at Rolla; the director of Avion-



1957: Bill Ringler receives 100 combat mission patch in Thailand from COL Dyke, CO of the 7th Bomb Wing.

ics Maint and Engr Center for Amer Airlines in Tulsa is Jeff Amacker; George Landry works for the Ingersoll-Rand Co. in East Brunswick, N. J.; Lee Burner is assigned to the Human Resources Lab at Brooks AFB in San Antonio as a Behavioral Scientist; Mick Hazelrigs writes from Seabrook, Tex., that he recently underwent a kidney transplant. Mick's sister donated one of her kidneys and apparently there is a record of 100% success for transplants who receive kidneys from close relatives. The famous heart surgeon De Bakey was one of the doctors who worked on Mick. Jack Smith is with Ness Industries in Palo Alto, Calif., and Jack McDaniel is VP of the DEVCOA development corp in LA; Charlie Moses writes that he's with the Safeguard System Cmd in Huntsville; I don't know what he's up to, but Tim Lawton and his wife, Won Hee, live at 3101 Brinkley Rd, Oxon Hill, Md. 20031. Frank Willett resigned from the Army in Feb., and he is now in real estate in Cornwall, N. Y. Frank lives in a huge, old home on Angola Rd. and invites anyone stopping by WP to overnight in one of his many guest rooms, Bob Martin is a partner in the law firm of O'Hanlon and Martin, in Blair, Nebr.; Pete Leighton was recently promoted to the hierarchy of Tex. Instruments. Pete has moved from Philadelphia to the Boston area.

Jack Lustig is en route to MACV. Hardluck Jack has already spent hardship tours in Greenland and Korea. On the plus side, Jack's 3d son, Brian Philip, was born on 18 Feb. The Lustig boys might make good matches for the Newsom girls. Jim Newsom's 4th daughter, Katherine, was born on 28 Feb. here at WP. Joe House has won command of a newly-activated Chapparral-Vulcan Bn, which will be deployed to the 82d at Bragg in early '71. This is the first airborne Chap-Vulc Bn in the Army. Buzz Chase returned from his 2d VN tour in Dec. '69, and he is now the Hq. Commandant at Ft. Hamilton, N. Y. Hal Jordan, stateside again after his tour in VN, hangs his hat in the BOQ at Ft. McPherson, Ga. Leon and Lolli Bieri are at Harvard, where Leon is in the bootstrap program in the Bus School. Also at Harvard is Bud Krapf who resigned from the Army last summer. Bud has probably received his Master's in Ed from Harvard by now. Twice a week Bud teaches a gen sci class at a boy's reformatory. He and Connie live in an old farm house in Wayland, 14 miles east of Boston on Route 20, tel. 358-2887.

Vel Varner, Hist Dept at WP, informs me that we now have a published author. Russ Ramsey has written a recently-published book, "Peasant Revolution," Carlton Press. It is a scholarly study of mid-century peasant revolutions in VN, the Philippines, and Colombia. Jack Hartke, associate, and his fiery and vivacious wife, Judy, are now with the Eng Dept at WP, and they send greetings to their numerous friends in the Class. Jack tells us that Jerry Scott was recently at USMA with his boss, LTC Kerwin (DCS Per), on a senior officer visit with the cadets. Jerry now owns 2 houses in the D. C. area, which proves that some landlords are warlords.

LTC Bob Merrick who directs the new and exciting Fine Arts Forum at WP, a cadet organization devoted to bringing culture to the cadets, informs me that LTC Jack Murphy recently retired on a physical disability. Jack lost an eye several years ago in a tng accident, and it seems that one must



1957: Archie Barrett receives a DFC.

have 2 eyes to make COL. Consequently, Jack chose to retire, and he is now the European Manager of the United Service Club—the low-cost airfare outfit. Jack, wife, and 5 children live in Heidelberg, and he commutes to his office at the Aerial Port Hotel at Rhein Main AFB (PO Box 2405, APO N.Y. 09057—Autovon Phone: Rhine Main Mil 6925). Jack would be delighted to hear from any classmates; he can help anyone make low cost travel arrangements for European vacations. He also guarantees \$69.00 flights from N. Y. to Frankfurt if you provide your own oxygen.

Ken Parker, looking very prosperous, now resides in Austin, Tex. He's VP of the WP Society of Central Tex. Bill Liakos, who originally "rumbled out of the Nebr. plains" is a pediatrician in a most unlikely spot: Roswell, N.Mex. Tommy Thompson is attending a 46-week Thai Language course which will be followed by a 3-yr tour in Bangkok. LTC Len Wishart won a MSM for his work in the Advanced Studies and Plans Div, CDC, Ft. Benning, from Jul. '67 to Aug. '69. Don Pope, MACV, and Arcade Boivin, USARV, are probably arriving in VN about now.

Here's some AF poop. Mike Keating, now asst prof, Dept of Engr Mech, AF Acad, won the DFC for "extraordinary aerial achievement" during "extremely hazardous missions in adverse weather and under the constant threat of enemy attack." Archie Barrett won the DFC for "destroying heavy anti-aircraft arty being used against an AF strike force." Archie, who flew an F-4 out of Thailand, is now asst prof, Pol Sci Dept, AF Acad. Bill Ringler won his 100 combat missions patch during a recent tour in Thailand. Bill is a SAC navigator, and he is permanently assigned to the 20th Bomb Sqdn at Carswell AFB, Tex. Ed Gee won the MSM at Fuchu Air Station, Japan. Ed distinguished himself as a C-118 Liftmaster Cargo-Troop Carrier Pilot Chief and as evaluation flight examiner for the C-118. Charlie Hindman is stationed at Tyndall AFB, Fla. Don Kutyna flies Thuds out of Thailand. Marty Bradley left Warner Robbins AFB for grad school at San Jose, Calif., in the AFIT program. Marty hopes to earn a Master's in E.E. Mike Petruno will be working for his Ph.D. at Tex. Tech in Lubbock. Mike's good deal lasts till May 72.

Many classmates and wives have been making theatre history here at WP. For example, the Drama Group's winter production, "Spoon River Anthology," included Bill Seely, Bill Golden, Darrold Erickson, Patti Erickson, and Maria Cortez in leading roles. The spring extravaganza, "Carousel," had Maria Cortez as asst director, Darrold as producer, Pat Seely as prop director, Julie Hildreth as a dancer, and Patti Erickson and Bill Seely on stage. If the stars manage to lose some weight next year's production will be "No Calcutta."

'58

Maj. Karl E. Oelke
Dept. of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The big news as we go to press (Mar.) is orders. Our correspondents at Leavenworth and in D. C. have been working overtime and, in many cases, are sticking their necks out as all anyone has at this time is a tentative assignment. Recognizing that some of these may be changed, but also that most will hold firm and that many people are curious, we will go ahead with what info we now



1958: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

have. Victims of errors of conjecture are warmly invited to write and set us straight.

George Sibert reports that the D. C. gp had an interesting luncheon on 19 Feb. in the general officer's mess at the Pentagon at which GEN Palmer, Vice C/S, spoke to the gp. Linc Jones, who arranged the affair (he's GEN Palmer's aide), was in bed with pneumonia and couldn't make it; but about 35 of the gp did attend and enjoyed the luncheon and GEN Palmer very much.

AIR DEFENSE ARTY: Old news (Jan.) has Fred Kulik at Lai Khe as C2 Air with the 1st Inf Div. Shirley and the children are in Manchester. John Sampson is departing the Foreign Lang Dept, USMA, with orders for MACV. John's in-country date is 20 July, with no TDY en route. Jenny and the children will be at 2126 Bell Ave., Lawton, Okla. 73501.

ARMOR: Tom Carpenter, Gary Graves, and Jim Jones all have tentative orders from Leavenworth to the D. C. area—Tom to the COLs' Branch OPO, and Gary to Armor OPO. Dale Hruby is also going to D. C., but from Quantico and to DSCPER(?). Mike Mahler is tentatively slated for Germany from Leavenworth, as is Bob Moscatelli. Bob Degen and Mike Davall are apparently headed for RVN from Leavenworth. Don Martin will be staying on at Leavenworth as a member of the Staff and Faculty.

ENGINEERS: Jim Sigler, Bob Hayden, and Bob Bunker all have tentative orders from Leavenworth to Dpty Dist Engr slots—Jim in Philadelphia, Hayden in Chicago, and Bunker in Mobile, Ala. Hayden was hospitalized for a possible heart attack and was hooked up to a cardiac unit for 3 days before they found out it was a strained muscle from playing handball. Terry Connell is slated for MAAG, Philippines, from Leavenworth; Rich Gell for RVN. Don Palladino has tentative orders to U. of Ill. for 3 to 6 months to finish his Ph.D. work and is then slated for the Safeguard ABM system in Huntsville. Late (Jan.) news on John Hill has him in Pleiku with the 4th Engr Bn. He was supposed to have met Patty, who was staying in the midwest, in Hi. in Jan. Terry Howard received news that he passed his professional engr exam, which he took last Nov. in Richmond. Terry is still at Belvoir. Tony Smith is in the D. C. area from AFSC working on his Ph.D. at American U. He is scheduled to go to DSCOPS in the summer. Sam Collins will become Cadet Activities Officer (CAO) at USMA in June (from Tac slot).

FIELD ARTY: Paul Bons, Don Williams, and Carl Sullinger are all leaving USMA for RVN this summer. Susan Sullinger will be staying at 6503½ Avondale, Oklahoma City, Okla. 73116; and Elaine Bons at 855 North 950 East, Bountiful, Utah, 84010. John Manos reported seeing Glenn Lane in Fayetteville. Glenn was with the 18th Abn Corps Arty, then to the G3 Sec, at Ft. Bragg, but is now on his way to RVN. Art Mace has returned from Korea, where he was XO of an INFANTRY (that's right—they need a cannon cocker to set them straight) Bn for 6 months, then XO of an Arty Bn for his last 6 months. Art is now at Ft. Holabird, and he and Jackie are living in Severna Park, Md. Vin Barta and Gerry Mitchell have tentative orders from Leavenworth to Paris—Bin as LnO to the French Cmd and Staff school and Gerry as a student there. Ted Smith and Pat Mellin have tentative orders from Leavenworth to graduate school—Ted to U. of Ala. and Pat to Ga. Tech (?). Jack Bradshaw is slated for the D. C. area from Leavenworth. Chuck Teeter and Van Van Fleet are reported in the D. C. area—Chuck in Arty OPO and Van in OCRD. John Nun has moved to Atlanta, Ga. (1231 Fairview Dr., zip 30306), but we don't know what he's doing there. Bob Finkenaur has been touring the country with the Glee Club as OIC—St. Louis, NYC, etc. He had them in NYC for the Bob Hope special for the Eisen-



1958: "O, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven."



1958: "I am eight times thrust through the doublet, four through the hose; my buckler cut through and through; . . ."

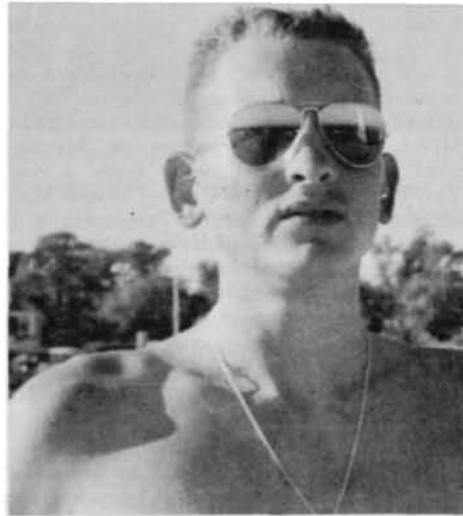
hower memorial fund raising show. Since Bob has taken over as OIC, the club has expanded its travels quite a bit and has contributed greatly to the favorable publicity given to USMA. Jack **Burke** is at Leavenworth, currently on the staff of the "Military Review," and is tentatively scheduled for the next C&GSC course. Tom **Morgan** has just arrived Leavenworth and is working in ICAS (Institute for Combined Arms Study). Buddy **Moentmann** was reported to have arrived RVN in Jan. and to have taken over an Avn Co.

INFANTRY: From Leavenworth to D.C. area: Jude **Theibert**, Bob **Lindquist**, Bill **Roosma** (to DSCOPS); Fred **Mayer** from Leavenworth to Benning, and Bill **McCaffrey** to Germany. Dick **Thomas** and Bob **Moore** are tentatively scheduled for graduate school from Leavenworth—Dick to U. of Ala., and Bob to Connecticut(?). Jim **Brooks** is scheduled to stay on at Leavenworth as the ICAS. Dick **Bauchspies** has tentative orders from Leavenworth to the USAF Staff College at Montgomery to serve on the Staff and Faculty. Daryl **Jaschen** and Ray **Tomlinson** are slated to go to RVN from Leavenworth—Ray for his 3d tour. We erroneously reported, last issue, that Butch **Ordway** was commanding 1st Bn, 12th Inf—it should have read 1st Bn, 12th Cav—humblest apologies for an error in a most significant assignment for an Inf officer. Mel **Drisko** was reported to be in RVN last Jan. Chuck **Toftoy**, S3 of 1st Bde, 1st Inf Div, was wounded twice, but



1958: "Give me a cup of sack: I am a rogue, if I drunk today."

is back with the unit. Chuck expects to be reassigned in-country when the 1st Div leaves, and has been selected for AFSC in Aug. John **Sewall** has been nominated from Leavenworth to be GEN **Spivy's** aide in NATO. If that doesn't come through, John may go to the British Staff College or the D.C. area. Jim **Davis** has tentative orders for a standardization gp in London from Leavenworth. Dick and Sylvia **Schonberger** are at Ft. Bragg. Dick has been with the 18th Abn Corps for about 2 yrs, first in Corps Arty, then in the G3 Sec as Opns Officer. He is slated for the Foreign Service Institute in D.C. for an 18-week course in May before returning to RVN. George and Elaine **Lawton** adopted a baby boy on 2 Feb.: George C. **Lawton III**, called "Tres" (pronounced "Trace") for short, was born on 25 Nov. 69. Bob **Clark** has submitted his resignation a 2d time and expects to leave the



1958: ". . . for the eye sees not itself but by reflection, by some other things."

Service in June. Bob and Sylvia plan to return to Miss., where Bob will go into the cattle business with his brother. John and Sally **Herren** are in the D.C. area, where John is working on his Master's degree at Georgetown U. after returning from RVN. Frank **Franks** is in the D.C. area in the Office of the Vice C/S of the Army. Les **Gibbings** has tentative orders from Leavenworth to RVN.

INTELLIGENCE: Barrie **Williams** has tentative orders from Leavenworth to RVN.

MILITARY POLICE: Bob **Donovan** is slated to stay on at Leavenworth as a member of the staff and faculty there.

ORDNANCE: Pat **Donovan** is in the D.C. area working at Ft. Belvoir in CDC. He and Betty are living in Woodbridge.

QUARTERMASTER: Tim **McLean** has tentative orders from Leavenworth to Hi.; and Sandy **Evans** for RVN.

SIGNAL CORPS: Al **Salisbury** has tentative orders from Leavenworth to the D.C. area; and Phil **Di Mauro** for graduate school in Tucson at the U. of Ariz. Brian **Koster** has been in the D.C. area at the Defense Communications Agency for about 2 yrs, but didn't tell anyone until now. Bob **Finkenaur** ran into Jay **Tirre** when he (Bob) took the Glee Club out there. Jay was with the local WP Society's welcoming party at the airport and gave Bob a great deal of his time and assistance in managing affairs while the club was there.

TRANSPORTATION: Bill **Tuttle** is in the D.C. area from AFSC. Bill and Helen are living in Fairfax and Bill is with ACSFOR.

AIR FORCE: Jack **Bujalski** has arrived at the USAFA from Phan Rang AB, RVN. Jack has an M.A.M. degree from N. C. State U. and will be assigned to the Math Dept as an instructor. Chuck **Profflet** also arrived at the USAFA, sometime in Mar. He just returned from a tour in Thailand. Frank **Wright** has just left the USAFA for the 309th Special Opns Sqdn at Phan Rang AB, RVN. Frank earned his MA degree in Pol Sci in 1967 at the U. of Colo. Stan **Toney** was presented with 8 medals for action in SEA—a DFC for heroism as an O-2 Super Sky-master pilot directing extremely hazardous missions and air strikes under heavy anti-aircraft fire; and AMs for missions under hazardous conditions. He is now assigned as a data processing analyst at SAC Hq at Offutt AFB, Nebr.

CIVILIAN: Milt **Wofford** and Jack **Tierney** have apparently just resigned. Milt is reported to be in the Fayetteville, N. C. area; and Jack was at the NYC Founders Day dinner in Mar. Dave **Bourland** is coaching and teaching in San Jose, Calif. He and the family are living at 6192 Glider Dr, zip 95123. Ron **Coleman** is with the Austin Co, an engineering firm based in Cleveland, Ohio, that does its own general contracting. Ron is in Greensboro, N. C., and sells buildings and construction to industry and schools. He is married and has "several" children. Hal **Lyon** has finished his Ph.D. work at the U. of Mass., and is now with HEW in the D.C. area. Gary **Roosma** and Hugh **Morgan** were both at the NYC Founders Day dinner in Mar.; both doing well.

Rereading the article it seems to run quickly and abruptly, as all such listings of many assignments do when they have little of the personal touch to give them warmth and human feeling. Get on the ball—let us and your classmates know what you're doing, where you've been, are, and are going. What may seem to be a mundane assignment to you is really interesting—especially now that we are branching out in so many different fields. By the time you read this, the kids will be out of school, summer vacations (?) and programs will have been initiated, and you will have something of vital interest to your vitally interested classmates. Fill our almsbasket of words—write! The column depends (Help!) upon its friends.



1958: ". . . O God, God, how weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable seem to me all the uses of this world!"

It looks as though more 59ers will be departing here than arriving again this June. Andy Kuschner is in the vanguard of those coming in—having already placed his slide rule in the rack at the Dept of Mech.

Marv and Marion Thomas departed last month for South America. He is going to use his language talents in Brazil for the next few years. Ron Brass, after negotiating with career management for some months, is set to become XO of the 75th Engr Bn in Korea. Arlene is planning to set up the "Brass Rail" at Sandia Base (if housing stays available) with daughters Patty and Cindy. Charlie Lynn, Ron's brother-in-law, is working on a degree in Nuclear Physics at the U. of Ill. I understand that Gary Beech is also at Ill. doing something. Gary, what are you doing?

Lew Ranch writes that he's about the only one left defending IV Corps. Lew is Senior Advisor to the 9th Cav Sqdn and nominally operates out of Soc Trang. In the first 5 months he's spent 10 days there. The Cambodian border has attracted the rest of his attention. He indicates that Big Ed Bagdonas is the Senior Advisor for the 14th Cav in Kontom (II Corps). I wonder if he's orbiting any 16# hammers up there. Butch Marsh is the SA for the 15th Cav at Thu Duc—otherwise noted for the ARVN Armor School.

Pete Stromberg has it on good report that "all successful battles in VN can now be attributed to Joe Coreth!" Joe is in the G3 sec of the 4th Div at Pleiku. Bob Riordan is working with a G3 Sec in Saigon. Mark Magnussen is heading for Ft. Belvoir when he returns from VN in May.

Art Bair hears of other "operators" in RVN. Tom Roberts is the Asst G2, Opns, for the 101st. Marty is living near the beach in Hi. Bill Zierdt is operating in the same Div G2 sec. John Corby is pushing the engr effort as XO of the 92d Engr Bn in Long Binh. Art wanted to be sure that all the M-1 files knew that Jim Paschall is no longer a bachelor. He was married about a year ago.

Pete Dawkins has added another Master's to the M.A. which he received from Oxford. He was granted a Master in Public Affairs degree from the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs at Princeton U. in Feb. He is now diligently trying to assess the Army's response to the RVN Advisory Missions during the 1960s for a Ph.D. thesis. A reporting date to AFSC this summer adds a degree of urgency to his research!

John Simpson threw his hat in the ring with several thousand other aspirants for a White House Fellowship this fall. He survived the initial screenings and is now 1 of the 115 Regional Finalists.

Marvin Moss recently left the service and joined Senator Tydings' reelection campaign staff in Md. Jerry Jervell will join the Dept of Soc Sci this summer after "getting the word" at the U. of Denver. Carl Groth who is now the Economic Advisor to I Corps will join SS after C&GSC. Steve Klein, who spent last year matriculating at Syracuse U., will come to the Dept of Hist from RVN this June.

Jack and Gail Smith increased their household last month. They adopted twin boys, Jack Coldwell III and Donald Millar, on 26 Feb.

Phil Gibbs stopped in to see John Moeller-ing last week. Phil is going to leave his

USMA Prep School job in the near future, spend a few weeks at the Foreign Service Institute in Wash., and then do his bit to help the Advisory effort in RVN.

The AF continues to promote 59ers to Major. Bob Crawford, Geoff Davis, and Ron Templeton are among the latest to shed their RR tracks. Bob received his MA from the U. of Ariz. and is now an instructor in the math dept at the AF Academy. Ron received his MS in 1965 at the U. of Mich. and is now a student in the communications-electronics staff officer course at Keesler AFB, Miss. Geoff earned an MS from USC and is an "air officers commanding" (?) at the AF Academy. What's that, Geoff?

Dave Rogers has put his powers of persuasion to good use. He qualified for the top honor awarded the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Co.'s first-year insurance agents. Dave was appointed to the firm's Captains Club on the basis of his high level of sales.

Don Tillar was awarded a BSM at Phu Loi on 7 Jan. He has been the supply and logistics officer for the 23d Arty Gp since leaving the Dept of Ord in June 69. Larry Wiley joined the 80th CSG near Da Nang as the maintenance officer also in Jan.

Tom Leo is a visiting lecturer at USMA! MP&L invites him to lecture on "Management Development" once or twice a year. Tom is in charge of the General Motors Management Training center in Tarrytown, N. Y.

People sometimes wonder how we stand on resignations. A set of statistics passed my way a few weeks ago which tabulate resignations with respect to years of service since graduation. Read in this order: cum No of yrs, cum No of officers, cum %: 0-3, 1, 0.2%; 0-4, 65, 14.6%; 0-5, 93, 20.9%; 0-6, 107, 24%; 0-7, 110, 24.7%; total to date, 122, 27.4% (Figures for Army only; 445 at Graduation).

AOG is gathering material to prepare 2 features: West Pointers as Clergymen and West Pointers in Government. I would appreciate your sending the names of any classmates who fit into either of these categories.

There is apparently some confusion on exactly why we won the ARMY-Navy football game last fall. The real reason is because Art Bair and Bill Lehrfeld coached the Goats to a 26-0 victory over the Engineers on Thanksgiving Day!

'60

Capt. Charles T. Schmitt
Office of the Dean, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

I heard the other day (from a reliable source) that I constituted 50% of the group of Inf majors who have never been to VN. Although it might be argued that any kind of distinction is better than no distinction at all, and despite my reluctance to terminate my journalism career before this year's Pulitzer Prizes have been awarded, the Army and I have come to an understanding that I should broaden my experience by partaking of the various delights of the Orient. Consequently, this is my last column. When you read it, Tom Schmitt will be firmly in command and will be eagerly awaiting your letters at the address above.

Bud Robocker wrote last Jan. (about a week after the winter issue deadline) to extend an invitation to classmates to visit Shirley and him at 734 Watson Ave., Simi, Calif. Bud returned from VN last Aug., spent 4 months TDY at Ft. Benjamin Harrison for an ADP course, and is now assigned to the Computer



1960: Mike Hatcher receives CM from LTG Jonathan O. Seaman, CG 1st Army, for duties in the Office of the SGS.

Systems Command (Ft. Belvoir) with duty station at Tilton Systems, Inc., in Van Nuys, Calif. He is part of the TACFIRE Development Gp. (which includes Gene Wilson and Jack Casey at Ft. Sill), and he monitors the contractor's development of the system. Sounds like a pretty cushy deal to me, although Bud says its "Career-Rewarding," and I thought the 2 were mutually exclusive.

John Reid wrote from Wofford College in Spartanburg, S. C., where he is a member of the ROTC Dept. John claims that it is a good assignment and that he saw several classmates at summer camp at Bragg last summer. He frequently talks with Mike Eckmann, who works for the DCS, ROTC, Third Army Hq. John ran into old roommate Joe Bobula last summer for the first time in 9 years. Joe is plant superintendent for a metal manufacturing company in Johnson City, Tenn. Joe, you doubtless recall, was not commissioned because of a back injury from basketball. (Thinking of the old days, by the way, is there one of you who does not remember John Reid's fall-out pig calls echoing through the mess hall plebe year?) John and Kathryn promise to be here for Homecoming in Oct.

Frank Cremer sent in a clipping from the local newspaper in Wilmington, Ohio, from which the following is extracted: "James D. Ruppert, Prosecuting Attorney of Warren County and senior partner of the law firm of Ruppert, Kirby and Powers of Franklin (Ohio), announced his candidacy for Representative from the 24th Congressional District at a press conference Monday.

Ruppert will be a contender on the Democratic ticket in the May 5 primary election. Following duty with the parachute troops, Ruppert returned to civilian life and in 1966 graduated from the University of Cincinnati Law School. In law school, he was president of his junior and senior classes and associate editor of the Law Review. He has been active in work in mental retardation, the Boy Scouts, and served on the Criminal Law Committee of the Ohio Bar Association. Ruppert is the father of two sons." I hope someone keeps us posted on Jim's political career—Frank Cremer cannot, since after serving as Dpty CO and S3 of the 88th Arty Gp (ADA) for the past 2 years, he was scheduled to leave in mid-Mar. for Korea. Frank writes that he saw Mickey McManus once when he arrived as a member of a personnel management team, but he com-



1960: Nick Rowe hosted a party in his apartment at Ft. Sill last fall. In case you do not recognize the faces, here is the rundown. Left to right: (first row)—J. Bireley, N. Rowe, J. Seely, J. Casey; (2d row)—C. Miller, P. Bare, J.J. York, L. German, I. Dorsey, A. Champ; (3d row)—Mary Bare, Jill Miller, Carol Champ, Mary York, Marilyn Seely, Evelyn Dorsey, Nancy Bireley, Donna Casey.

plains that not many classmates got far enough off the beaten track to pass through Wilmington.

Another note on McManus comes from Bill Breit, who heard from Mickey that he was "being snatched practically out of adolescence and into matrimony." And so the bachelor ranks become even thinner. Bill has been at Ft. Bragg since last Aug. and is XO of the 6/82 FA, a 155 SP outfit. He saw Babe Morin, Rog Seymour, Jim Wiley, Dick Sutton, and Bob Burns at the recent Founders Day dinner, and he looks forward to seeing the rest of you at the big 10th in Oct.

Bill Harnagel wrote from VN, where he has been the Asst Div Sig O of the 101st Abn Div since graduating from C&GSC last July. Bill reports having seen Paul Cerjan (formerly S3 of the 326th Engr Bn), now back in CONUS for some TDY in Va. en route to C&GSC; Jim Johnson, G2 Plans (of the 101st, I presume); "Oakie" O'Connell and Ben Evans, both Inf bn S3's after having been Bde S4's; Al Keating, G6 div USARV; Joe Cote, G4 div of XXIV Corps; and Hector Carron, who was at one time TDY to XXIV Corps G1 div from (would you believe?) Panama. Bill's wife Julie, daughter Susan, and son Billy (born after he arrived in VN) are living in Phoenix, Ariz.

Edith Bauer contributed the picture of the Fla. group and added a couple of notes about the subjects. David Bauer and George Finley are still holding down jobs as ROTC instructors at the U. of Fla., although by now they will have departed for short tours—David to Korea, and George to Turkey. Edith and kids will return to Montgomery; Doris and her boys will spend the year with her family in Germany. All Barr resigned in Aug. 1967 and is now a wholesale distributor for a heating and air conditioning company in Jacksonville, Fla. Rand Edelstein has also resigned and is a stockbroker

with Goodbody and Co. in Gainesville. Edith also reports that Mike Gilmartin and Butch Nobles, both now at C&GSC, have been accepted by Ga. Tech for the next academic year.

Dick Gates wrote to tell us about the first annual "I Didn't Know You Were Here" Party at the Ft. Belvoir club on 30 Jan. From the looks of things, it must have been a smashing success (no pun intended, although one is probably appropriate.) 71% of the classmates in the D. C. area attended. Dick posted a sign-up sheet at the party, and the following people contributed: Hank and Debbie Carmean, Engf Off Car Crs; Fred and Marilyn Bidgood, Stf and Fac, Ft. Belvoir; Keith and Bobbie Garner, USASSG, ACSI, DA (and to C&GSC in Aug.); Tom and Pat Huber, Mobility Equip R&D Cntr, Ft. Belvoir; Jim

and Connie Ramos, Hq CDC, Belvoir; Joe and Judy Skinner, Post Engr, Ft. Meade; Bob and Judy Totten, OACSI, DA (and back to VN this summer—Judy and the 4 kids will probably stay near WP); Chuck and Ann Mandelbaum, Natl Mil Cmd System Spt Cntr (that sounds like something straight out of "Dr. Strangelove"); DCA; Shirley and Joe Dean, Walter Reed Gen Hosp; John and Lynn Ello (USAF), Pentagon; Dick and Jean Carnaghi, Pentagon; Les and Nina Beavers, OPO-FA; Charlie and Bobbi Watkins, Off of the JAG; Ron and Carlita Beltz, from San Francisco—civilian since 5 Feb. 70; Bob and Jane Bierly, EOAC; Bob and Diane Miser, 705 Stoneleigh Rd, Baltimore—another civilian; Mike and Mary Jezior, Stf and Fac, Belvoir; Mickey and Paula Windsor, SE IBM Corp (civ); Jim and Genie Lincoln, Pentagon (and to C&GSC in Aug.); Hal and Jan Dreibelbis, USACSSC; Milly and Mila Manlongat (Philippine Army), EOAC, then to 522 ECB, 51 Engr Bde, Manila, on 15 June 70. Dick and Nancy Gates were guests of Bill and Mary Ann Chamberlain at WP over the Navy winter sports weekend this year, and they plan to return for part of the June Week festivities. Later in June Dick reports to the Nuclear Catering Group in Livermore, Calif., where he says they are doing "interesting things" at the Lawrence Radiation Lab.

From the AOG comes information on 2 classmates. Bill Carpenter recently received the new MSM at C&GSC for his service in a variety of assignments in HI. Among others, they included being Commandant of the USA HI. NCO Academy and S3 of the 4th Bde, 6th Inf Div. Mike Hatcher received a 2d ACM as a member of the First Army gen staff secretariate. Mike is now at the U. of Ala. in Tuscaloosa working on a master's degree.

I regret having to inform you of the death of Jim Janszen. Jim died at Ft. Stewart, Ga., on 19 Mar. and was buried in the WP cemetery on 24 Mar. Many classmates and wives attended the funeral service in the Catholic Chapel, and we all join in extending our deepest sympathy to Mitzi and her 2 children.

In closing this last column, I want you all to know that I have enjoyed writing to you occasionally, that I have appreciated your cards and letters, and that I hope you will



1960: The Class of '60 was represented at a Founders Day celebration at the Gainesville (Fla) Country Club by (left to right) David and Edith Bauer, Mary Lou and Rand Edelstein, George and Doris Finley, and Al and Rose Barr.

overwhelm Tom Schmitt with an avalanche of mail. I promise that he shall receive one of the first letters I write this summer. DON'T FORGET: TENTH REUNION—June Week and Homecoming 1970!

— Rex Good

'61

Maj. Alan P. Armstrong
Qtrs 541-A Winans Road
West Point, N.Y. 10996

Right before a trip years ago, I was busy looking for specks on my suit when my uncle looked up and asked me, "Say, boy, you takin' a Ginch (girl) with you?" "Uh, no." "Well, you runnin' for election?" "No." "Then, go as you are." That philosophy backfired on me as I queued up in a jiffy hamburger line right behind Frank and Liz Tilton on JFK Memorial Highway. Frank had their baby slung over his shoulder, but it was Liz who put me at ease by blurting out, "Oh, good heavens, I knew we'd run into someone we know!" Frank is now at Ft. Belvoir.

Not too much news this time. Most of my info has to do with comings and goings, as we approach the summer cycle.

Dick Yule just got back from RVN, after a terrible year based out of Long Binh. Poor Dick had to make shuttle runs to Bangkok all during his tour. After a short sojourn at Monmonth, Dick and Jan go to Panama for what they think will be an 18-month tour. Mike Skotzko passed through several weeks ago, heading in the opposite direction, back to Nam. He is supposedly building a house in the WP area. He evidently is already thinking about retirement. You take our 9 years, see, and you add on his prior service, carry cadet time, plus this tour in RVN, etc. Much too complicated. Tom Minnehan is also back in RVN on his 2d tour.

Perhaps the shortest move reported is that of Tom Mercer, who goes from MP&L to USMA Admissions. We have a bunch of USMA Dist Rep with whom he will probably be talking. Among them: Russell Cornelius in Houston, Dr. Neil Grigg in Denver, and Mick Maus in Little Rock. They have been working with Frank Egan, who leaves Admissions this year. Another Dist Rep is Fred Pryor, who is a salesman for a hydraulic equipment manufacturer in Ohio.

From WP to USARV: Dick Clarke (Gail and the 3 boys, aged 7, 5, and 3, to Martinsburg, W.Va.), Dutch Coulter, Howie DeWitt, Jerry Dombrowski, Tom Gordon, Gary Hyde (boy we're going to miss the Hydies—Gary was the class social chairman this year, and the results were fabulous), Jim Lynch, Marko Popovich, Max Potter, Butch Robertson (Dianne plans to live with her folks near Pittsburgh, Pa.), Jerry White (Cathy goes to Panama City, Fla.), and Gene Witherspoon (Georgia will live in Colo. Springs).

Gene LaBorne was all set to go to the 82d Abn, when some fool called him from DA to tell him that 1 Apr. came a bit early this year. He's now off for RVN also. Gene was the officer rep for the Track team this year. He's obviously been working out with his troops, and quite frankly, he doesn't look like an ordnance officer anymore. If he doesn't start letting himself go and get back out of shape like the rest of us, he's liable to face a severe identity crisis around the motor pool. Lynn Bender is also caught up in an identity quandry. It seems that he thinks he's FA, while OPO says he's ADA.

Art Downey is off for a hardship tour in Korea. He has been assigned to USSTRATCOM, Sig Bde. Lucky and the 3 boys will live at Stewart AFB. Art will undoubtedly run into Jim Schall, who is with Corps Arty in Korea. Judy is in Aiken, S. C. John Oliver leaves here for C&GS, as does Charlie Green. George Joulwan will wind up a 3 yr tour in ROTC at Loyola and go to C&GS, along with two RVN returnees, Glynn Mallory and Reggie Brown.

Carl Sciple left OPO in Feb. for RVN. Bob Steege remains at OPO, working on enlisted assignments. He commutes from Annandale, Va. Bob Hampton is also in the D. C. area, working for a management consulting firm. We've had the pleasure of seeing him several times over the past year at various USMA sports events. Also in the D. C. area is Jay Dawson (x-61). He is with a law firm there, and he and his family live on a large farm in Md. Bob and Pris Hardiman are assigned to D. C. also, and they live in Springfield, Va.

As was mentioned in the last ASSEMBLY, Tom Paskewitz is with the FBI. He is an Eastern European expert, and works in NYC. We all look forward to seeing him during football season. Jim Raynis is in Thailand, and Marie and the children await his return in Monterey. Bob Bernard is in RVN, and Jane cheers him on from Carbondale, Ill. Jim and Jeri Cargile are at RPI in Troy, where Jim is working towards his Master's. The Behrenhausens are in Newport, R. I. Ed Barry winged his way to an early promotion in USAF and is now at AFSC after his tour with the Manned Orbital Laboratory Project. Connie and Ann Leinbach are making a return trip to Ecuador. Ken and Rachel Meissner are at Monmouth. Dan Halpin was here in Jan. He resigned in '68 and is at U. of Ill. working towards a doctorate.

Arriving to fill some of the vacancies at WP are: Jim and Louise McGinnis, who come up from Ga. Tech with their 4 children. Bob and Dawn Glass arrive from U. of Mich. with their children, Scott, Mike, and Butch. I think Butch is a newcomer, but they've been pretty quiet about it all. That makes sense though, considering the recent sit-ins at Ann Arbor against pollution (pollution, say the student radicals, includes children). Phil Skyes is due here, as are Bob Cairns, Stan Clough, Howie Graves, and Jim Evetts. Bill Tobin will finish his tour as Asst Opns Off for the 4th Inf Div in Sept. and he may then come to the TAC Dept. Joe Maio is going to spend the summer here (mid-June to late July), taking the Hist Dept's summer workshop in Mil Art. Joe is teaching ROTC at Notre Dame. Earl Horan is also in the teaching game at Murray State Teachers College ROTC, in Ky. Jack Lawrence leaves his ROTC assignment at the U. of Fla. for MACV, via Language School at Bliss and MATA. The Lawrences recently adopted a boy to harrass their 6-yr-old girl. Speaking of adoptions, I got a note from perhaps the class champ in this dept. Warren and Martie Schull adopted 2 more boys in Jan. Their brood now consists of Bill-6, John-5, Kitty-4%, Thomas Glyn-4, and Molly-3%. All of them are in school, trying to catch up with their educated parents. Warren has just completed an MA in Poli Sci from Temple U. He is also finishing an MBA from U. of Mont. Martie finished her MA work from U. of Dayton, and she is teaching at the College of Great Falls (10 units of English and 5 of French!). Warren has another year

to go with Minuteman II as a combat crew instructor.

Bob Rosenkranz also recently adopted. He and his baby German Shepherd patrol the WP BOQ and practice their English together.

I knew that prod in the last ASSEMBLY would get results. Hans Wagner surfaced in RVN. He is finishing his 2d tour in Apr. as a Mike Force XO in the Delta. That's hardly an assignment for a family man. Hans is not only married, but the progenitor of a year-old panzer fuhrer named Erich Paul.

Recent births include: Elizabeth Bailey (25 Feb. 70) to Betty and Bob Hampton; Katherine Eyma (19 Feb. 70) to Adrienne and Charlie Green, Catherine Louise (18 Feb. 70) to Louise and Jim McGinnis; and Douglas Scott (8 Sept. 69) to Sharon and Gene Goodell. Francie and Bill Chandler had their 2d boy in Dec., but I don't have the details. I should have many birth announcement at the next article, since just about everybody's wife seems to be "polluted," to paraphrase the Ann Arbor demonstrators. Not the Armstrongs, however—we're clean.

'62

Maj. Richard D. Chegarr
Dept. of English, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

This is the first attempt at getting out a cadet company issue, and the results are going to be marginal at best this time because the flow of info is about as rapid moving as our chances of ever seeing the inside of our own set of govt qtrs. Rumor has it though that we are going to get our own garden plots this year to see if that won't help to make ends meet. If that doesn't help, DA is assigning some qtrs to WP out in Scottsdale, Ariz., with the hint of at least one R&R flight during the academic year. If you are left out of this issue, remember that you could end up being Scribe one day.

A-1. Joe Szwarcokop wants everyone to know that he is definitely at WP. He and Mary Ann have 2 boys and a girl, with 1 in the door. Larry and Anna Gunderman had a tax exemption sneak in under the wire last year (23 Dec.), their 1st, a boy named Gary Lawrence. Denny Reimer and Al Robb are on their way to C&GS this year. Jeff McCarthy is at U. of Ariz., Bob Krause is a Trojan at USC, and John Grimshaw is ready to leave Ga. Tech and tend to the war for awhile. It's thought that Larry Mengel is in school at Penn. Joel Froeschle was up for Founders Day wearing a hot pink shirt and exuding success. P. J. Hanley is with C. E. in Louisville, and Pete Siedzick is with Eastman Kodak in Rochester. Will Cannon is in Tex. doing something. Congrats to Jack Byers and Marsh Carter who picked up the SS and Navy Cross respectively. Saz, where are ya?

B-1. Jim Andress is out in Chicago now as a business consultant. Howard Batt and Sammie Carr recently retired to parts unknown. Stan Shutes should be teaching out in Calif. someplace. Seth Hudak is apparently knee deep in kids and water. Bill Christopher is more than likely practicing law in Charlottesville. Roy Wallace is over in Germany now with an ADA unit, and Ron Skarupa is down at Sill. Lynn Crabtree was up to see Dave and Sharon Phillips recently and looked great as only NYC girls can. Stanat has dropped out of sight once again. Ralph Pryor is working with the Vietnamese Airborne. Barry Butzer is still at Belvoir, but



1962: Class gathering at West Point on Founders Day 1970.

must be getting short. Bob Martin is doing a great job on the Educational Fund up here. Ever hear of Cadwell and Oliver. I'm just hanging in there.

C-1. This information comes from the company gossip, literate, likeable Jerry Comello. Not satisfied with 1 of each, he and Karen have another on the way. Bill Cross, Fred Gordon, Jim Dunmyer, and newly arrived Ed Hendren make up the rest of the gp here, but there are more on the way this summer. Art Brown and Karl Henn (Karl's still one of the unhooked generation) will finish up their degrees in June. Tom Ostenberg's 1st assignment after getting married is in Hi.—that is a snow job! The Norwoods are in Bangkok. Tony Fiore went from an Embassy in South America to a less diplomatic post in RVN. Tom Buck and Maureen are wintering with an ROTC group in Norwich, Vt. Where are Kendall, Snover, and Pearson? Civilians galore in this bunch. Paul McNamara and John Darrah are out. Bob Shuey is at American U. and working in the Library of Congress. Tom Moore is working for the NY "Daily News." Jim Ryan is a stock broker out in the NY suburbs. Jim Gorman and Joe Wojcik are down in N. J. along with Ed Dwyer. Rusty Scheewe is about done with his MBA at Wharton. According to Jerry, Russ Griswold is a spasmodic in upstate N. Y.

D-1. Larry Larsen is the only contributor from this gp. He is just finishing up at RPI and is going to the Institute of Land Combat to study land combat "In the Year 2525." How about the rest of you guys?

E-1. Art Webb just finished up the Chaplains School and is now at Ft. Hood. Ty Cobb is also out that way finishing up a degree prior to coming back in ES&GS this summer. Glen Blumhardt finished up at RPI in June, but is going back for his Uncle Ho Memorial Tour before he takes boards. Joanie Chandler recently remarried and is living in White Plains. Up here, Ken Wallace is as straight as ever; Rog Green is a Tac, and Russ Broshous is fighting poverty and teaching economics.

F-1. All of my sources dried up from this company.

G-1. Less is known about this outfit than the mating habits of the Pteranodon.

H-1. All I can do is titilate your curiosity about H-1 by giving this sparse offering. Art Lovgren is working diligently with the aspiring German scholars here at WP. Ivan Waggoner is in grad school at Ariz., and Joe Simoneaux is suffering the same fate at Mo. Dick Rohrbacher is teaching high school up in Mass.

I-1. Steve Arnold made his yearly trip up from Inf OPO, ostensibly to see the cadets, but really to let us know what our last rating officer actually thought. He's assigning LTs, whatever they are. Says that it really costs in D. C. Stan Whitmore is up at Syracuse prior to an ES&GS stint. Dave Blynn is in RVN, while his wife is close to the flagpole in Cornwall. Russ DeVries is a top dog in an electronics firm in N. J. Ron and Sharon Lane are out in Rollo, Mo., at the Mo. School of Mines getting a degree for the Engineers. Rollo? Reid Franks and wife Carolyn are down at N. C. State in grad school. Up manning the bilges here at the Rock are Dick Duncan, Mike O'Brien, and Bob Weinfurter. Special thanks go to Pat Hueman for getting me this poop. As a former Scribe, his withered and twisted handwriting has caused me some concern.

K-1. A new expert in auto-rotation, Bob Phillips is presumably getting lots of practice in RVN. Also sharing the hazards in that paradise is Ron Chisholm, fresh out of Thailand and still a bachelor. Fresh? Lots of hives from this group: Larry Needs at Pitt in chemistry; Sam Wasaff up at RPI, but going to C&GS before he moves into the Math Dept; Joe Rigby in Tex. studying something; and Bill Hughes down at Tulane in the ORSA program. Wilt McRae is working on his 3d branch, MC, down in the sunshine at U. of Fla. He is going to be in everyone's area looking for a place to intern. Lots of fellows out in the green (\$\$\$) pastures: Larry Smith selling stock in Frankfurt; Dick Chladek is out somewhere; Ronnie Brown doing big things with AVCO; Tom Eccleston working for a power company in Norfolk, Mass.; Rodney Schmidt rumored to be a big merchant in the Ft. Worth-Dallas area; and Jim Boyle is out in places unknown. Rog Luis is also a civilian in the Philippines now. He brought his wife over to the US and toured the country, stopping at WP along the way. Air Force files Dwayne Piepenburg and Alex Davidson are teaching at Aluminum U and AFIT, Wright-Pat, respectively. Up here at Snuffy's are Tom Fintel, Joe Petrolino, and the man responsible for this great news, Bob Wong. Millie Wong, makes the best desserts within 2,000 miles of Cornwall.

L-1. J.J. Kirby is chewing cigars up back in you know where. He is the only one in the company about whom anything is known that is not here or getting a degree—and J.J. just left. Chuck Ivy is finishing up his EE degree at Columbia. John Winkler is working on an MBA at U. of Ga. before he joins Phil Browning in Admissions. Thanks

go to Phil for the news; by the way, he still has the big grin on his face. Denny Flint is schooling somewhere in Opn Res. Phil Burns and Carl Morin are doing their thing with ROTC and studying at night. John Waggoner is a civ student at Harvard. Maintaining the "D List" up here are Dick Irwin, Jim Kays, A.Z. Miller, and Bud Tinnemeyer. Dick Wylie is losing his hair trying to put this place back together with his big erector set.

M-1. The well is dry.

A-2. Scholarly Ernie Webb is trying to figure out who Milton is and keep his eyes on the skirts at the same time down at Columbia. Skip Holcomb is in Opns Res at Tulane (lots of classmates there). Barry Thomas is observing Bear Bryant at Tuscaloosa. Harry Harris is at Ariz. State. Keeping track of the Scabbards and Blades are Dick Mayo at RPI and Tom Simcox down at U. of Tenn.—you married Tom? Mat Kambrod is out at Sill. Art Crowell's rumors include Jack Fagan up in Boston, Erv Kamm and Paul Burke in Colorado Springs, Joe Guarino around NYC, Bill Evans in law school in Fla., and Jim Strohmeyer, former playboy of the Western World, working on his Ben Casey somewhere. Along with the Crowells up here at WP are the Jameses and the Carroll(?).

B-2. Jack Franck is honeymooning with his new bride of last year down at XVIII Abn Corps. See much of her Jack? Gary and Sharon Seasholtz are upstate with the AF at Griffis. They saw the Art Millers at the Navy game. Larry Sanders is in San Antonio expecting to go to Turkey soon. Glenn Chadbourne starts off the civ side; he's at Dartmouth in business. You all know about J. J. Heigl and his recent marriage. Taking care of Chicago are banker Ralph Fox and stock broker Art Pattarozzi. Jack Rucker is also there at DePaul sending out questionnaires trying to figure out why the rest of us stay in. Bert Finn is studying finance and Bob Greenwalt is occupied with a law degree. Jim Acklin, Paul Zmuida, and Bob Zabik: where are you? Bill Daugherty, Joe Nunnelee, and Howie Prince make up the group at home base with Rich Carlson and Dave Mundt on their way to the Math Dept. Lee Pardi came through with a voluntary contribution to the article from Miami where he is in Med School for the Army. He is in touch with Tom Reach's parents who send their best to all. Lee says Don Burns is in Harvard Law School.

C-2. My intelligence net reveals that Don DeSapri is starting to look mighty hard at a young lady out at Ind. Hang in there Don; the BOQ here is not that great. Bob Reid is practicing Vietnamese once again. Walt Bryde is out at Sill resting up for the C&GS course. Chuck Merriam is about fini with his degree at Mich. Tom Mennie is in TC now and working somewhere around D. C. Don Babb is back in Independence, Mo., getting around very well now after his discharge. Mike Grebe is probably a lawyer someplace now. Don Denton is also studying law up at Cornell. Walt Menning is at Harvard working on his MBA. Roy Deganhardt is with IBM. The Escort Ship REASONER is to be launched in Seattle on 1 Aug. We're hoping to send Stu Sherard out as the class Rep. Rog Brown is filing his fangs in preparation for a summer of RECONDO at Buckner (along with the Scribe).

D-2. Bill Calhoun has been curtailed up here

in order to gain first hand information on the the Vietnamization program. He is spending so much time on that and getting his car to run that he claims no knowledge about other than George Kirschenbauer, who teaches German, and Larry Crane, who is a stock broker in Paramus.

E-2. Jim Harrington dug up the following gossip while neglecting his duties in the Mech Dept. Bob Redmond recently arrived in Korea from Sill. Bill Scherr is in his last year with the ROTC at Dartmouth. Lots of academic achievers: Frank Scharpf is finishing up at Syracuse; Ernie Zenker doing the same at RPI; and J. J. Kelly about completed at the home of the Aggie joke. Will Harrison is just gearing up at Tulane. Dropouts from "promotions mighty slow" are Dave Neumann, who is in LaCrosse, Wis., Jim McCrorey at the U. of Louisville Law School, and Todd Bergman location unknown. Keven Renaghan and Terry McCarthy, the gold dust twins, are Marketing Reps for IBM in Boston and Seattle, respectively.

F-2. Mike Jones is running the smoothest company poopsheet I have seen yet; of course as a Tac, he has lots of time. Outer-space types Tony Guenther and Dick Randazzo are juggling satellites from coast to coast, Tony at Kennedy and Dick in Calif. Would you believe that Randazzo has never been outside that state on an assignment? Paul Kirkegaard is going to give Ranger School another try—this time holding onto the suspension traverse—and then go to Korea. After Rick Kelly finishes up at Benning, he is off to U. of Ariz. for a degree in Aero Space Engineering. Gus Fishburne is trying his hand at finance at Syracuse prior to becoming a Comptroller. Al Girardi is either an aide or a general in Italy. The Army decided that AFRTS stations needed qualified weathermen, so they are sending Dick Gramzow to Tex. for a degree. Or is he a WEATHERMAN and going to Tex. to protest the Army? Jack Evans is our first QM in C&GS. Phil Pons is eagerly awaiting PJ's arrival in the Ranger Camp since he is a Branch Chief. Make it tough, Phil. Dan Clark is at Benning. John Dargle is in the FAST program in Okla.—I thought we had conquered that area. Don Perdew is at USC and John Dilley in the combat zone again. Don Street, Frank Miller, and Knuckles Curren are our faculty reps. Scotty McGurk is undercover in Germany composing his next legend. Bilafer, Feldman, Penczer, Schanze, Waters, Wick, and Witt are all out making it now.

G-2. Alas, the poop was not forthcoming.

H-2. Tony Leatham is piloting his blue suit through a Ph.D. at USAFIT at Wright-Pat. Brian McEnany just finished his Master's in Opn Res and is hard at work in the bowels of the Pentagon. Tom Murray is working on a management degree at Ariz. Dick Helmuth is finishing up in Math at RPI. Jim Worthington is doing his Opns Res thing at Stanford. Joe Sayers is about done with Med School at Louisville. Sure are a lot of MD's in the Class. Bob Ord is apparently still making sure that First Army is running smoothly. Dale Kuhns is out and piloting steel executives around for Bethlehem Steel. Den Benchhoff is my source for this news; he is grappling with doolies in Plebe Math.

I-2. Political potential as well as business acumen was demonstrated by John Mumford when he got himself elected student president at Harvard School of Business. Have you

presented your list of demands yet, John? Al Lynch is an Arthur Young man down in N. J. E. K. Whiting is oogling stewardiid while piloting North West Orient jets out of Hi. You all know about Hags. Rich Foss is on a high USARV Staff collecting combat pay and service stripes. Here at Stone U, Joe Gross is inspecting shoeshines in F-1; Will Meade is making physics interesting, and Ted Stroup is charged with mapping out the area for OMI.

K-2. Lots of activity centering around that Asian playground. Chuck Dominy is there now and will return in Aug. to C&GS, while Don Williamson will go to the Hist Dept upon his return. Phil Galanti is over there somewhere. Jim Ellis is going to go back this summer. Bill Boozer and wife were up for the christening of Bryan Patrick Canary. Bill is fresh back and on his way to Purdue. Elsewhere, Dave McLaughlin is in Ecuador at the Military Academy; Duane Slater is at Sill, and Jim Redmond is at Ft. Gordon. Jim Peterson is finishing up in Engl at Penn, and Ken Herring is at Holloman AFB. In mufti are Dan Denison at Harvard Law, Fred Comer at Harvard Business, and Bob DeVries at American U. Law. Already reaping rewards of their civilian endeavors are Tom Teuten in Indianapolis, Bill White, another IBM man, in Chicago, and Bob Cooper freaked out on telephones in mid-America. Would Taylor, Butler, Goode, Rich, Parsons, Ramella, and Janicke please raise their hands. Old WP vets Garvey, Faley, Spangler, and Canary are starting to look the worse for wear, but all are hanging in there.

L-2. A Scribe prediction comes true. Dan Buttolph is getting married, though not to a British lass. She's from Tex. and that is all he has revealed. They will settle in Salisbury, England, and apparently have lots of room for guests. Dan inspects British Army tng everywhere except in England. You figure it out. Bob Szymczak reports seeing no classmates lately, but of 'course on Kwajalein Island no wonder. He reports that Harry Fraser is down at Benning and Jim Dodd at FA OPO. Dave Windom is still looking for his raccoon; Gary Brown is shuffling 2-1's, and Kraig Hansen philosophizes on the art of Margarita mixing—all here at WP.

M-2. John Bode is making the singles scene in the city while taking care of bartenders' legal problems. Jim Kimsey is around D. C. dabbling in stocks and bonds. Bill Mogan is on the way up with Honeywell. Fred Sheaffer is now in MI and working in the Pentagon. He is recently married. John Schmidt is in RVN after picking up his MBA at G. W. Jim McKay is working with the young Gaullists in the French Dept. and Will Remington is in Juice. The cadet company commander of F-4 authorized Harry Meeth 10 minutes of commander's time to put together this info.

A note of sadness arrived recently from Ann Norwood. Mrs. Sue Papp passed away last month after a serious illness. As you recall, she was a Cadet Hostess who arrived with our Class and maintained close ties with us thereafter. Mom Papp was responsible for many wonderful associations, and she will be fondly remembered by all.

Well, there it is as best as possible under deplorable working conditions; i.e., no pay. Hang in there wherever you are and remember that the Educational Fund needs everyone's support.

'63

Capt. Pat M. Stevens IV
Office of the Dean, USMA
West Point, N.Y. 10996

The gloom period gets to everyone, I suppose, if I measure it by the mail I've received in the past 3 months—as of now, 2 days before the column deadline, I've got 3 letters on the desk in front of me. And no one knows anything about where anyone is. So, if this column looks a bit lean and pale about the edges, it's because it hasn't been fed for some time.

A few business points: Pat Tate, the chairman of our Executive Committee here at WP, has set a date for the annual class meeting. As you recall, our constitution (you didn't get one? Write me.) provides for an annual re-election of the standing committee. After some thought we decided perhaps the best time would be after the new 1963 influx at WP takes place this summer (we have probably 20 arriving), and so set the date for the Fri. immediately following Labor Day. Army is playing an 11-game schedule this fall, with Holy Cross leading off the season on 12 Sept. So there should be quite a few people here.

Locally, Mike and Kay Keaveney and son Kevin moved on post when Mike took over as the TAC of Co D2. Along with Bob Foley and Dan Willson we have 3 total, and Bob tells me that this summer 6 more are arriving as TACs: Zelle, Hollander, Karr (already here), Goldsmith, Dorland, and Cargile. Many may have seen Bob on the Bob Hope special on television; he was there along with several other Medal of Honor recipients as guests of honor.

As this column deadline grew near, I asked those here at WP to let me know what was happening. Some of the responses: Dan Willson said that Pete and Peggy Bentson have a new baby girl, Jody Leigh, their 3d child, born at Monterey recently. Congratulations to you all. A note from Jay Westermeier in RVN, who apologized for not answering my Xmas card and pleaded that he was in a hurry to get to his wedding on 12 Dec.! Ten days married, he left for VN and celebrated Christmas in Saigon. Jay is the senior ADP Advisor to the RVNAF and is MACV J1 (J14). Thanks for the letter, Jay. Bill Robinson, here at WP in ES&GS, passed on some poop: Kip Jenison is at the U. of Ariz. and is expecting orders for RVN in June. Hal and Janet Nelson are still at the U. of Mich., where Hal is a doctoral candidate. They are arriving at WP in June or Aug. Dave Jackson is expecting orders away from Mich. soon, as well, and may be coming here. Bill said that George and Fran Bentz are at Temple, where George is studying dentistry.

Dick Dean, after 6 years of silence, wrote the Scribe and passes on his activities—he's at Shaw AFB, S. C., with his wife Linda. They were married in Oct. 1966, and doubled their family in Sept. 1967 with the birth of twins—Suzanne Michel and Michael Richard. Dick says he is studying navigation and will be headed for SEA as a navigator in the RF-4C aircraft. Linda and the kids will go home to Modesto while Dick is overseas. Dick has been flying B-52's in SAC for a number of years. Thanks for the note Dick; write from "over there."

I have recently received a constitution vote back in the mail from Jorge Lambeth—no note with it, but the address shows Jorge

in Chuquicamata, Chile (his home town), working in the engineering dept of the Compañia de Cobra. Let us hear from you, Jorge. Also, down in Nicaragua, Frank Kelly is the Personal Secy to President Somoza and says he has been doing that for 5 years. He passes on his regards to the Class, and in particular those from H2, and extends an invitation to the "Whole Class . . . if they ever come down to Managua to get in touch with Pancho Kelly. They'll find me." He asks specifically that Dave Mabardy and Hank Porper get in touch with him. Thanks for your kind note, Frank. Frank has a brother Max in the Class of 1970, so I expect he'll be up for June week soon now.

In Atlanta, Hank Morris saw Tony and Gale McKinnon. Tony graduates from the Emory Law School in June and will be going into corporate law in Atlanta. Tony and Gale got a free trip to the Tournament of Roses in Pasadena in Jan. when Gale escorted Miss Georgia there—Tony went along as the escort to the escort! Also down in Ga., Mike and Bette Rose Bowers will be arriving soon from Germany—Mike is heading for school, as well, and then perhaps into politics.

A note from Ed Rowan of the 5th SF Gp in RVN. Ed is with Detachment B-36, 3d Mobile Strike Force—he says after 3 years in Germany and 3 years in RVN, he's ready to come home, and I quote, "One of the strongest reasons for this is that on 8 Jan. 1970 I married Micky McLean of and in Sydney, Australia—we should be arriving stateside on/about 8 Apr. 1970." Congrats, Ed. Micky saw my comment recently about Karl Beach having 3 months in Australia, and said that if I intend to make waves about Australian place names, to spell them correctly! Woolloomooloo has 2 of everything except the "w" and the "m," and, I guess, the last "l." Micky offers Kalgoorlie (is that right?) as another one. Ed, ask Micky to pronounce "Arkansas" and "Willamette River," Wash.

The last issue of the "Armor Magazine" has Lionel Ingram as the Distinguished Graduate at the Armor Officer Advanced Course—good work, Lionel. He's here in the SS Dept now, and will be running SCUSA next Dec. A recent (Jan.) "Army Times" reports that Palmer Haines married the lovely Robin Engel in Hi. on 28 Dec. in the Kawai-hao Church. Robin's dad is Admiral Engel who commands the US Coast Guard, Pacific. Welcome to the Army, Robin! In Wash., J.J. and Janet McClatchey have added little Patrick Sean to their family. He is a good looking little guy. He was born on 13 Jan., which was a Tues., I think. Congratulations to you 3.

Here's a note from Tony McKinnon who speaks of going to a promotion party for John Counts and Phil Mock in Atlanta. This puts me in mind that we have a whole bunch of Majors in the Class now, and another bunch waiting to be Majors about next Jan. as I figure it. Mike Allen and Pat Tate hosted a big bash here at WP to celebrate their elevation, then another day Andy Seidel celebrated his, followed by Paul Stanley. All those promotions are well deserved and well earned, and the Class of 1963 is proud of you folks.

Here's some "home-town" news releases the AOG sent over—no photos this time around. Dave Cole was awarded his 2d BSM in Song Be on 12 Nov. The release adds that Connie is in Waterloo, Iowa. Mike Boyle, flying F-4 Phantoms in RVN, recently par-

ticipated in an air attack 15 miles south of Quang Ngai, where several enemy emplacements were destroyed. The press release adds that Linda is at home with their 2 sons, Michael (4) and Brandt (3). Bob Burita graduated from Sqdn Officer School at Maxwell AFB, Ala., and is en route to Lowry AFB, Colo., with his wife Carol. At Camp Frenzell-Jones, RVN, John Parker received his 4th award of the BSM. John was with the 199th Inf Bde as the Air Opns Officer.

Lou Sill phoned the other evening and reported on seeing several classmates in NYC at a WP Society meeting: Thompson, Lennon, Doherty and Rizio all getting on fine. Lou added that Janet Ellerson gave birth to a baby girl. John and Janet were recently on R&R together in Hi., and John phoned all the way back to WP to talk to Tom Schmitt ('60) here in the Dean's Office.

Paul Stanley answered my plea for poop with quite a bit of info: Dick and Joan Higgins are in Wilmington, Mass., with Mobil Oil. Dick is due to enter the Harvard Business School in Sept. 1970. Tim Young and Gene Bassett will finish at Johns Hopkins in May and join the USMA faculty. Paul adds that Phyllis and he added another Stanley on 25 Jan., Scott David, and that he has already opened an admissions file for him in the Admissions Office. Scott will be in the Class of 1992, I guess. Paul says that he has tried to contact a number of classmates through the AOG files—but the addresses are just mailing ones or incomplete or not even there. Please send in your changes to: The Association of Graduates, Attn: Locator, USMA, West Point, N. Y. 10996.

Here's one more item which was kindly sent to me by someone wishing to remain anonymous. In a Feb. issue of the "Boston Globe" in a feature article, Matt Miller described a bachelor's life at M.I.T. A quote: "Some of your Yankee guys have allowed women to take over. That just doesn't go. In the beginning, I always clear the deck. . . ." You'd never know Matt is a Reb. He finishes his time at M.I.T. very soon, now, and will be heading back to RVN.

Mike and Kay Keaveney had a St. Patrick's Day card from Joe Bianco in RVN. Joe is at Bien Hoa flying A-37 attack fighters—he says with a few exceptions his life is a rather calm one. Curry and Nancy Vaughan came through WP to see Curry's brother Gwynn ('64) recently. Curry is back from the 173d in RVN, and they have moved on post at Ft. Bragg, N. C.

Dewey LaFond has his orders for RVN and will leave this summer. Joanie is planning to continue flying for the year Dewey is gone and will stay in either NYC or Wash.

That's it for this column. It is a short one, but I don't have many letters to draw from. When you get a chance, drop a line with what you know of the Class, and, in the meantime, have a good summer.

Just received a flash phone call from Danny Willson announcing the birth of a new daughter, Patricia Lynne, 7 lbs, 11 ozs, born at 0509 hrs on 20 Mar. Congratulations to you all!

'64

Maj. Richard C. Chilcoat
IOAC 3-70
27th Stu Co
Ft. Benning, Ga. 31905

The mail bag has been a little slim lately, so do not forget to drop me a post card occasionally and keep me informed as to what

is going on around your house. Of course, it is possible that much of your mail is not reaching me since I have had 4 different addresses in the past 2 yrs (and a total of 10 addresses in the past 5 and a ½!). I thought I might be some sort of record holder in this regard, but I always find out many of you are experiencing the same situation.

Dixie, Mike, and I have been enjoying Ft. Benning and the advanced course. I believe I gave a pretty good rundown of our classmates here at Benning in the last issue. Since that time, another class has started and 3 more Inf brothers have come to learn their lessons in tactics. Bob Hillyer, Jim McCormack, and J.P. Weber are students in IOAC 4-70. Other news includes the fact that George and Stephanie Hillard became proud parents on 10 Jan. with the arrival of their 1st, a baby girl named Lauren Hawthorne.

Also, John and Gae Ward sent a card from Switzerland announcing the arrival of James Michael on 25 Feb.

Jack Bergen forwarded another outstanding edition of the KAPPA DOS DIARY which provided plenty of poop on the K-2 troops. Jack is presently studying at Ind. U. He says this hardship tour will continue until Aug. 71, when he will retire to the security and serenity of the campus on the Hudson. Jack reports John Arrington moving from Benning to Bragg for an assignment with the 82d Abn. Sal Culosi is in Va., working at the Pentagon. Pete McAteer is his neighbor in Annandale, Va., just outside D. C. Denny Culp is an S3 with an Engr Bn in Pleiku; he goes to the Physics Dept upon his return from RVN this Aug. Buddy Kelton returned this Mar.; I don't have his present assignment. Dan Klunk gets his Master's from Ariz. soon and will once again don his mil uniforms—which Jack says have been in hock for the past 2 yrs. Randy Kunkel is back from his tour in Greece—no other info available. Bill Landgraf is at Ala. for an MBA. Gary and Ann LaVoy, with daughter Sharon, are at Stanford for an MBA. Marty Michlik is at the U. of Ill. for a Master's in EE prior to going to WP. Jack Nunn is G3 Plans at Ft. Leavenworth. Ernie Oehrlein is finishing up his Master's in opns research at the Naval PG school. Dave Wade finishes his work at Ala. in Aug. And finally, Jack reported that Russ Pells and Leo Charron are in the business school at Ind., and that Barry Hartman is an instructor there in the ROTC program.

Cris and Marti Crissman sent a nice note from Austin, Tex., where Cris is working on a Master's in CE at the U. of Tex. They will be there until Aug. this year.

Denny Gillem wrote from El Paso and passed on some good poop. Eddie Sims and Andy Andrews are at Ft. Bliss in the adv course as is Terry Manton; Al Carver is attending the U. of Va. law school; Dick McAdams is living in Fla.; Stan McLaughlin is attending the U. of Mich.; Gary Ponzoli is working in Laurel, Md.; Tony Janairo is at Tex. A&M for his MS; Bob Young is at Monterey to study Chinese (he's in the FAST program); Al Russo's in Tex. as GEN Norton's aide; and George Fisher is attending the Navy PG school. Denny never did say in his letter what he was doing, but I assume he is studying for an advanced degree. Tex. seems to be a popular place these days.

A letter from Hal Smith reveals the good news of Erik Randall's arrival, on Halloween no less, of last year. Hal and Babs are living in Cornwall Heights, Pa., where Hal is an

industrial engr with the Philadelphia Refinery of the American Sugar Co.

Dick Dexter wrote me a nice letter from somewhere out in the boonies in RVN. He has a Co. in 2d Bn, 501st Inf. He has seen quite a few of our classmates over there including Jim Hegglund, Roy Finno, Joe Arnold, and Dave Fishback. Dick's previous assignment was the car course here at Benning. Before closing, he mentioned that I should strive to improve my golf game while the opportunity presents itself. (I have.)

Well, as I said, the mail bag has been a little slim lately. Consequently, I don't have much more to say. I would like to encourage you to drop me a card or note between now and the next deadline date telling me about yourself and other classmates. Also, a family picture or a gp type picture always adds a lot to the class article: don't be bashful about such things.

'65

Capt. Merton E. Munson
2nd Avn Det, USMA
West Point, N. Y. 10996

The Class of '65 was represented at the WP Founders Day dinner 11 Mar. by Jim Scheiner, Bill Fields, Gil Curl, and myself. Bill is presently at the language school in D. C., on his way to the French Test Flight School near Marseille. Jim was on the committee and did a fine job with decorations. Jim and Kathy have a son Alec born 7 Mar. Jim expects to be leaving in July to go to Ft. Belvoir as an instructor. Gil has begun work at IBM in Poughkeepsie and will be living in the Newburgh area. Working at Stewart, I had not been in Washington Hall since graduation and was impressed by the new wings. The addition was very well done. The familiar surroundings made me a bit nostalgic. Little has changed; even LTC Schempf looks the same.

I saw Bruce Raybeck when he passed through Stewart picking up and returning sabers to WP for a wedding. Judy and Bruce have a new baby, Kristi Lee, born on Valentine's Day. Bruce gets out of the Army in Apr.

Diane Hawker, living in Cornwall, is getting ready to meet Denny in Hong Kong for R&R toward the end of Mar. Denny is an advisor to a Vietnamese Ranger tng unit at Duc My, near Nha Trang. He is due to return in July and expects to go to grad school at either Ill., Mich., or Ariz. Diane told me that Jerry Eichelberger got out in Jan. and lives in Harrisburg, Pa. She also mentioned that Jay and Carol Stewart are in Okinawa.

Bob Frank was awarded another SS in Jan. His thumb was operated on successfully, and he expects to leave the hospital to do light duty at Ft. Dix shortly. Thom and Dot Powers have a new addition, Jacqueline, who arrived 3 Feb. They are on their way to Ft. Lewis.

Greg Letterman wrote from New Haven, Conn., where he is attending Yale Law School. He left the Army in June '69. Greg says Slats Letterie is studying for his Master's at U. of Mo., Rolla Campus, that Preston Hughes is a BC in the 1st Bn 27th Arty in III Corps, RVN, that Mike Viani is at the Car Course at Belvoir, and that Bob Scully is in AG at the Chicago Recruiting District Office.

Steve Morrissey wrote from Ft. Sill to report that Dave Benton married Nancy Gordon of Ft. Sill. Steve was best man at

the military wedding, supported by Lee Atteberry, Jack Cooley, Jim Ferguson, Frank Meier, and Bill Tredennick. Steve advises me that he is still a bachelor. Jack Cooley is getting out soon to attend law school at Notre Dame. Grant Fredericks and Bill Beilich: please write Steve—TCAD, C&S, US AFAS, Ft. Sill.

Skip O'Donnell left in Feb. for an assignment in Germany with the 1/68 Arty. Skip and Marilyn have a baby boy, Chip, to keep 3-yr-old Jackie company. Skip mentioned a lot of people at Sill, but I'm sure that nearly all will be elsewhere by the time this is printed.

Don Appler wrote the only letter from RVN this time. He is in the 3/4 Cav, 25th Inf Div, again this tour. He and Oleh Koro-py served together in the unit in '66 and are serving together again. Bob Zonne is a LnO with the 25th.

The following info is from news releases. Joe Kosciuszko was awarded his 3d DFC at Holloman AFB, N.Mex., where he is now assigned to the 8th Tac Fighter Sqdn. Tom and Sheila Genoni are at the USAF Academy, where Tom is a math instructor. Terry and Sharon Tutchings are at Laredo AFB, Tex., where he is a T-37 instructor pilot. Terry also got the DFC.

I would like to get some black and white prints for the column. Pictures always add interest. It's time to start thinking about our 5th year reunion at Homecoming this fall. I'm looking forward to seeing all of you if I'm still here. I hope none of you guys have put on weight—I certainly haven't!

'66

Capt. William F. Hughes
Coach House Apts. #205
Ticknor Drive
Columbus, Ga. 31903

Hopefully this writing finds "66" in good spirits. As always, your contributions, letters, and photos are appreciated and welcomed.

I received a letter from Norm and Barb Fretwell who are still enjoying their tour with the Berlin Brigade. Norm feels that we should seriously begin scrutinizing plans for a 5-year Reunion. With the large number of classmates who will be in VN, a 5-year Reunion might be a failure due to low attendance; then again, those available might want the reunion. Please give this matter some thought and let me know your views.

Jim Unger wrote that he is OIC of the Advanced Airborne School at Ft. Bragg. Also at Bragg, Dave Youngquist is with the 82d Sig Bn, Bob Fazen is the CG's aide, and John Hayes is with the 17th Cav.

Harry Wise reports that he and Sam Bartholomew work in the G1 shop at Ft. Jackson and Herb Miller is with the AG.

Lee Fullerton wrote that he had an enjoyable R&R in Hong Kong with Dan Coonan and Pete Cecere. Dan is with the AF on Okinawa, and Pete is in Saigon. Lee reported that Bob Cresci, Jon Blades, Jack Isenhour, Art Schulcz, Barry DeBolt, and Rance Farrell are with the 25th Inf Div and that Terry Stull, John Jenkins, and Duke Parker are with the 9th Inf Div. Lee said he was headed to Ft. Knox.

Gene Atkinson is now with the District Engr Hq at Wilmington, N. C., and Rusty Correia is with the Night Vision Laboratory at Ft. Belvoir.

Rick St John reports that Cam Ely is at Ft. Carson; John Smith is an ADC at Ft. Holabird, and Jack LeCuyer is with Engr OPO until he goes to Italy. Chuck and Diane Hoffman are with Air Def in N. J., and Joel Gartenberg is with the ROTC at the U. of Nev. Rick says he, Jone, and Ricky Jr. are with the ROTC at Lafayette College and expect Ft. Benning in June.

Gar Wright reports that the Ft. Sill family is growing. At Sill are Garry and Penny Coggins, George Alexander, Dave Crowell, Carl Drewes, Bob Guerriero, Al Gimian, Wayne Poage, Fred Meurer, Bob Dunavan, Bill Pickens, Joe Cavolick, John Strapac, Bob Turner, Don Scoggin, Emory Hill, Bill and Judy Whelihan, Larry Faust, Larry Hinkle, Bob Hicks, Steve and Stephanie Rinehart, Ken Schroeder, Jim Ophus, Jim Vivian, Don and Billie Rose, Jim Turbush, Art and Marcia Bonifac, Danny and Terry Crawford, John and Lennie Carrow, Greg and Janet Hoffman, Bill and Ann Pier, Kelly and Lorraine Horst, John and Linda Kehres, Jim and Peggy Kriebel, Bill and Linda O'Connor, Freddy McFarren, and Piers and Janice Wood.

Ft. Benning claims M. G. Williams, Ron Bowen, George Wallace, George Utter, Doug Thornblom, James Tarrant, Thomas Schroeder, Rock Salt, Paul Roggenkamp, Robert Robbins, Frank Pratt, Jack Norris, Al Nason, Don Murphy, John McKnight, Tony Mazzarella, Dick Manlove, Al Lindseth, Peyton Ligon, Bill Hoyman, John Hanaberry, Mac



1966: ARMY-Navy Gathering at Ft. Sill



1966: ARMY-Navy celebration at Ben Franklin Hotel.

Hayes, Chuck Harris, Roger Grugle, Wilfred Grandison, Jim Gleason, Frank Galligan, Hank Dutkiewicz, John Dubia, George Crocker, Jack Crabtree, Charlie Chitty, Gerry Cecil, Ken Carlson, Don Bruegger, Colin Bludau, Bob Baker, Warren Albrecht, Woody Brown, Don Fix, Leigh Wheeler, Jim Lee, Mac McDonnell, Walt Brinker, and me.

Additions to the civil schooling gp are Steve Rinehart and Wayne Poage who were recently accepted into the Army graduate school program in atomic energy. Steve at M.I.T. and Wayne at the U. of Wash.

Congratulations are in order for Lorelle and Harry Wise who had a girl. Recently married are Skip Smith, Jack LeCuyer, and Cam Ely. My apology for omitting the brides; however, my source wasn't complete.

A '66 A-pin was found recently in NYC by a Mr. Lopicarela. I have the pin at this time. Anyone with information or interest please write.

Once again, support is welcome. Thank you.

'68

Lt. David W. Carraway
310 Highland Avenue
Upper Darby, Pa. 19082

Our Class is doing well in VN. I know of at least 7 of our classmates who have commanded company size units. In addition to those I mentioned in my last letter, Steve Herman had D Co, 11th ACR for a while, and Larry O'Toole just took command of A Trp 3/4 Cav. I also received a letter from LTC William Haas '55 writing about Rob Broderick. COL Haas had nothing but praise for Rob's performance as Recon Plt Ldr which includes 1 SS and 2 awards of the BSM. Last Nov. Rob took command of a Co in the 1st Bn, 8th Inf (4th Inf Div). COL Haas assured me that Rob was doing just as well at that job. I'm sure the whole Class shares my pride in the accomplishments of our classmates.

Other decorations that I know of are a BSM for Johnnie Miller, who is back in the world now after finishing his tour, and 2 BSMs for Paul Baerman, now in Tay Ninh with the 1st Sqdn of the 11 ACR. Paul said he had seen Chuck Giasson up there, too.

Monte Anderson wrote from the 101st Abn

to tell me that Gary and Pat Halstead recently had a son Scott William. Gary is at Ft. Carson now after recovering from his wounds. Mike and Marilyn Gilhuly are now at Ft. Benning. Mike was reassigned there after recovering from wounds received in RVN and Marilyn was expecting in Feb. Along with Monte in the 2/327th Inf were Pete Sowa, who was commanding A Co; Steve Caldwell; Steve Osborn, who commanded Hq Co, and Dave Ohle. Elsewhere in the 101st were Stewart Beckley, Charlie Lieb, David Martin, and Don Workman. Monte wrote that Stott Carleton was with 1/26 Inf, 1st Inf Div and Gilbert Jacobs was Recon Plt Ldr in 2/35 Inf, 4th Inf Div. Bob Shaw was a LnO with 2/5 Cav, 1st Cav Div, and Ray Vinton was in the 53d Sig Bn near Long Binh. Mike Mann was a GEN's aide, but I don't know where, and Monte closed his letter telling me that his wife and he were expecting the last part of Mar.

Rick Rhoades' wife Mary wrote to announce the birth of their son Steven Bishop on 29 Aug. 1969. Rick is with the 4th Inf Div outside of Qui Nhon. He has seen Tom Burnette, who had a daughter last spring, and Dan Taylor, Art Torres, Will Rorie, Fred Reynolds, and Ross Irvin, all around that area. Tina and Claude Johnson had a son Christopher Alton on 6 Dec. 1969, and I hear Claude is now with the 90th Repl Bn at Long Binh.

Dave Neyses wrote from the 1st Inf Div to say that his wife Kathy had a son Sean David on 17 Aug. 1969. Dave is now working with 2d Bn, 2d Inf TOC and he'll be going home in June.

Bill Mulvey wrote from Phan Thiet. He said that Rob Robinson and Dan Bunnell were both at Walter Reed Hosp recovering from wounds. Bill has seen Jim Llewellyn (with Bill in 1/50 Inf Mech), Bill Easton, Mike Noonan, John Oventile, Jack Cochran, Vic Farrugia, and Denny Rosenberry all around the Phan Thiet area. He also mentioned that Doug Cummings was an aide for IFFV CG for a while.

More classmates in RVN are Bob Gora and Rock Echols. Rock commanded the 4th Avn Bn Pathfinders, and Bob was with the MSC there. Jim Tanski reported that Frank Nader had been wounded and dusted off back to the world, and Jim was aide to BG

Burke, Bde Comdr at Quang Tri. Ed Fryer is over here with the Arty, but I don't know where. Bill Lynch was with the Big Red One in Jan., and John Benson was aide to BG Camp here in the 25th Inf Div. I met Mike Laing a while back; he was aide to MG Rienzi, 1st Sig Bde CO.

Stateside news includes the announcement that George and Gloria Shoener had a son Brian George in Sept. 1969. Susan and Mike Fisher, who were expecting in Mar., and Ted and Jeanne Trauner are neighbors of the Shoeners at Ft. Hood.

Andy and Alice Stratton, late of the 3d Cav at Ft. Lewis, had a daughter Jill in Nov., and Andy is now with the 173d Abn Bde in RVN. Nick and Carol Kurilko were at Ft. Benjamin Harrison for finance tng before Nick was due in RVN. Tom and Sylvia Stites were at Camp Roberts, Calif. John Thomassy was awaiting his switch from Armor to Chem Cps at Ft. Campbell; Jim Bevans was at Ft. Bragg and Nelly Laughton was at Ft. Meade waiting for orders for RVN.

News from Europe this time all came from Elwood and Mary Lou Cobey. Mary Lou sent me a long letter in Jan. She wrote to say that Ollie and Sara Johnson were in Berlin with their daughter Harriet. Ollie expected to be in RVN by June. He helped coach the Berlin Bears FB team in the championship USAEUR game against Tommy Beierschmitt's team from Aschaffenburg. John Peduto and Dick Shipley both played in some of the games covered by the "Stars and Stripes," and John even scored 4 TD's in 1 game! Keith and Jennifer Harrelson were at Wurzburg with their baby Lisa. Keith expected to be in RVN as an advisor by May or June. Bud and Kathy Neswiacheny had a daughter Tamara at Fulda in Feb., and Bud expected to be in RVN by July. Carl and Sherry Woessner were at Goeppingen, where he was a GEN's aide, and Jay Williams was back and forth between Calif. and Berlin to get married, and he expected to be in RVN soon. Mary Lou Cobey ended her letter to say that she was expecting sometime in Feb. and that Elwood was due in RVN in Aug. via school at Ft. Eustis.

The next letter should be coming from the world after my DEROS, but I can always be reached through my home address in the AOC.

Everybody take care and write.

'69

Lt. Robert M. Kimmitt
6004 Copley Lane
McLean, Va. 22101

It is with deep sadness that I report the death of our classmate and close friend Gerry Armstrong, who passed away on New Year's Day following a long illness. I am sure that the entire Class joins with me in offering our condolences and prayers to all those close to Gerry.

By the time this issue reaches you, the Class will by and large be finished with the schooling sequence and will be scattered all over the world. Your Scribe apologizes for the length of this entry, but it is being written within a week after graduating from Ranger school, and I am able to report only those few items which have reached me over the past 2 months.

First and foremost let me get you up to date on marriages in the Class. While still in Ranger school, word was received that



1969: The group getting Zais's car out.

Tom Wheelock, Jimmy Ford, and Ralph Crosby had gone down the aisle. Tom was married in El Paso, but rumor has it that most of the action at that get-together was south of the border, in the finest tradition of the First Class trip! Ralph and Mary exchanged vows in Calif., and in at-

tendance were Jim McCall (now doing graduate work at Stanford), Tom McCaslin, Steve Rhyne, and Rick Whitaker. Following Ranger school, I had the good fortune to attend the wedding of Mike and Sherrye Landrum, who were married 14 Mar. at Ft. Sill. On the same day, Jay Harper and Tom Mastaglio

took their new brides, both in ceremonies at WP.

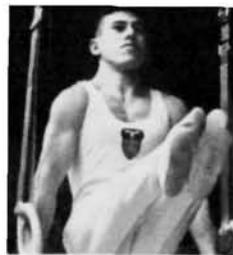
Received a letter from Mike Steele telling about a car rally that Craig and Carol Schwender set up down at Ft. Benning on the 25th of Jan. I included a picture of the event, and if published you might be able to pick out some of those present, including Pete Dencker, Dutch Harmeling, Fritz Lash, H. Lobdell, Jim Love, Barry Kerr, Joe McCarville, Mike McGovern, Steve Metcalf, Tom Piazza, Bob St. Onge, Dick Simmons, Bill Taylor, Tommy Venard, and Mitch Zais.

While at home in D. C., I saw Carl Ozimek, who is stationed at Ft. Meade until June, when he goes to grad school, and Bill Burke, who was just about to ship out for Germany. Also heard from Walt Strother, now stationed at Ft. Hood, and Steve Rhyne, who is down at Ft. Bragg. Unfortunately, that's about it for news.

The next time I write this column it will be from somewhere in the vicinity of An Khe, so the need for your letters will be doubly great. Just take a minute to drop me a short note at the address listed above so that through this column we'll be able to maintain some degree of Class unity. Till later then—good luck to all in '69.

ARMY SPORTS: from the Cadet Viewpoint

SLUM AND GRAVY



Please enter my subscription to **Slum and Gravy** Magazine for \$5.00 (enclosed check or money order).

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP CODE: _____

Slum & Gravy is a non-official cadet produced sports magazine. It is published 16 times during the academic year.

Send to: **Slum and Gravy** Magazine
c/o Cadet A. A. Sciarretta
Company F-4, USCC —
West Point, New York 10996

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.



Name	Class	Date of Death	Page
ARMSTRONG, JOHN D.	1919	5 June 1967	113
CUMMINGS, KENNETH T.	1968	4 September 1969	128
DALEY, EDMUND L.	1906	19 December 1968	105
DIETZ, DONALD W.	1967	17 September 1969	125
EDDY, GEORGE G.	Nov 1918	5 January 1969	111
ETHERIDGE, HAMPTON A. III	1967	15 July 1969	125
FARRELL, WILLIAM E. W.	1937	23 January 1945	120
FERGUSON, HARLEY B.	1897	29 August 1968	104
GAISER, JAMES A.	1968	7 November 1969	127
GALLAGHER, ROBERT E.	1933	10 July 1966	119
HANLEY, THOMAS J. JR.	1915	9 March 1969	110
HARRIS, FREDERICK M.	1920	10 April 1969	115
HINES, JOHN L.	1891	13 October 1968	102
HOSKINS, JOHN T.	1966	6 May 1968	123
JOHNSON, DENNY L.	1968	2 September 1969	126
KEASLER, JAMES L.	Nov 1918	15 November 1968	112
KENNEDY, JOHN T.	1908	26 September 1969	106
LAZAR, AARON M.	1932	19 January 1969	119
MAHONEY, PAUL H.	1922	7 September 1968	116
MESZAR, FRANK III	1966	2 March 1969	124
MORROW, SAMUEL L. JR.	1930	8 July 1969	118
PARKER, ARTHUR M. III	1966	29 May 1968	124
PEIRCE, GEORGE F.	1927	8 January 1969	118
PHELAN, CYRIL A.	1912	13 March 1969	108
PITTS, WADE H. JR.	1946	3 May 1969	123
ROSS, ROBERT C.	1926	10 December 1968	117
SALZER, LESTER L.	1944	26 January 1968	122
SCHABACKER, CLARENCE H.	1920	8 October 1968	114
SNOW, BEVERLY C.	Nov 1918	1 September 1969	111
STODTER, CHARLES E.	1896	6 April 1969	103
SUTTON, GEORGE R.	1967	4 October 1969	126
VAN COOK, DONALD F.	1968	4 June 1969	127
WARREN, JOSEPH H.	1919	15 January 1969	113
WATT, JOHN	1939	10 September 1969	122
WELLS, WAYNE W.	Jun 1918	13 February 1969	110
WHITE, WALTER C.	1923	19 March 1969	116
WOGAN, JOHN B.	1915	30 September 1968	109

John Leonard Hines

NO. 3432 CLASS OF 1891

Died 13 October 1968 in Washington, D. C.
aged 100 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia



JOHN LEONARD HINES

FROM CADET TO CHIEF OF STAFF, through more than forty-four years of active service in peace and war, John Leonard Hines closed his record book at the age of one hundred, in the knowledge and assurance that he had served his country and the Army well and faithfully.

When, in 1967, like his many predecessors, he attained the distinction of "oldest living graduate" and received, at Walter Reed Hospital, congratulations from the Superintendent, First Captain, family and friends, he spoke briefly and lovingly of his service and of the guidance he had always had from the words: "Duty, Honor, Country." Again, on his one hundredth birthday, when the Secretary of the Army brought his own and President Johnson's and Eisenhower's greetings, General Hines spoke jocularly of his long lifetime, and welcomed his friends from the Corps. Not long afterward, the Governor of his home State of West Virginia came to make a personal presentation of a birthday plaque.

On these occasions, as always when younger friends and service admirers came to visit him during his hospital years, they, conscientiously or not, drew inspiration from the knowledge of his long years of devoted service.

The battlefield test of the American Expeditionary Forces in World War I came in the final months of that war, from the German Spring Offensives in 1918 until the Armistice in November. In those few months, short in time and in comparison to the years of war but unending in the furious pressure of battle, one regimental commander — of the 16th Infantry in the 1st Division — rose, continuously, to the further battle command of brigade, division, and corps. After the war, General Pershing wrote of him: "He is able, efficient, conscientious, and loyal, all to a superlative degree. Commanded in battle from regiment to corps in World War and won outstanding distinction in every position.

An exceptionally fine officer in every respect. No limit to any command whatever or Chief of Staff. One of the fine developments of the war. A natural leader, capable in all respects. No. 1 on list of general officers known to me."

In 1924, General Hines succeeded General Pershing as Chief of Staff of the Army, on the latter's recommendation, having served as his Deputy Chief of Staff for the preceding two years. Separated by eight years in age and five years as cadets, one a cavalry officer and the other an infantryman, these two, in the last ten years of active service together, formed an enduring relationship of mutual respect, understanding, and cooperation.

Being retired statutorily for age in 1932, after forty-four years of active duty, including service in the War with Spain, the Cuban Pacification, the Philippine Insurrection, the Punitive Expedition into Mexico, and World War I, and advanced on the retired list of the Army in 1940 as full General by special Act of Congress, General Hines continued to enjoy the long years of retirement with his family, friends, and associates in and out of the military forces until his death at the age of 100 in 1968.

John Leonard Hines was born in White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, on 21 May 1868. His father, Edward Hines, emigrated from Ballyvaughn in County Clare, Ireland, about 1852 and at the age of 17. On the same ship, but unknown to him, were Peter Leonard and his family, including a small daughter Mary Frances, whom Edward later met and married.

General Hines' education began in a one-room school at White Sulphur Springs. He showed remarkable ability from the beginning, and fortunately, by the time he reached high school level, a gifted teacher took a special interest in him and tutored him on the side. About 1886 this teacher persuaded General Hines' father to send him away to normal school, where he determined to become a teacher. After only three or four months, however, an outbreak of smallpox closed the school. When he returned home, he became eager to leave White Sulphur Springs for some place of greater opportunity. At this time he read in the local paper that competitive examinations were going to be held in Charleston for a Congressional appointment to West Point. General Hines had never until then heard of West Point, but it appeared to be an answer to his desires, if he could gain first place in the competition. Another teacher now went to work tutoring him for the examination. He went to Charleston and won first place, and was told to report at West Point in June of 1887. When he reached West Point, he was horrified to see the young man who had placed second at Charleston. At first he thought that there had been a mistake and that he had not won the competition after all. Then, when he and the young man, who was the first alternate, were called in to take an examination, he thought that he had to win all over again. It wasn't until the tests were finished that he discovered that the first alternate was there only to take over in case he failed of a passing mark.

At the Military Academy Cadet Hines had a hard time making passing grades. He had to devote all of his time to his studies, and attended few, if any, hops or other social entertainments. He stayed at West Point almost uninterruptedly through all of his cadet years, partly to continue his intensive study and partly because there were few family funds to allow the luxury of return trips to West Virginia. During the entire four years,

seldom did anyone come to the Academy to see him. Companionship came from his classmates, and from the small classes characterizing the period came the knowledge of each other which marked the subsequent years of Army service. In his first year he acquired the nickname of "Birdie," because one of his classmates, seeing him crossing the Plain with a distinctive springy walk, remarked that he looked like a bird hopping along. During his cadet years his disciplinary record was high, showing then the true qualities of a soldier so well proven in the years to come by the acid test of war. He took great interest in athletics, and was one of the mainstays of one of the ARMY's first great football teams.

Graduating in the Class of 1891, he was commissioned Second Lieutenant and assigned to the 2d Infantry at Fort Omaha, Nebraska. He served there and at Fort Harrison, Montana, until the Spring of 1898, performing at one time or another practically all of the various staff jobs in addition to his company duties. One day orders came to send two companies of the 25th Infantry then stationed at the same post, to the Dry Tortugas, on the way to the Spanish-American War. The major of the 25th Infantry who was in command of these two companies happened that day to be temporarily the post commander, as Lieutenant Colonel Wherry of the 2d Infantry, who was the permanent post commander, was in town. The orderly on duty in the Adjutant's office received the message over the only telephone on the post, transcribed and sealed it, and, in Colonel Wherry's absence, took it to the major, who refused to receive it. Then, seeing Lieutenant Hines on the porch of headquarters, the major called to him "Come here! Come here!" "This orderly has a message for the commanding officer!" "Well," said Hines, "you are the commanding officer; so why don't you open it?" Said the major: "I'm not the commanding officer; I won't open it." So, when the major raised no objection, Lieutenant Hines opened the message and began to read it aloud, in the presence, of course, of the reluctant major and the orderly. Whereon the major stopped him, exclaiming: "Don't read that out loud!" and each had to read the message to himself.

Later that day, when Colonel Wherry returned to the post, he informed Lieutenant Hines that as he was the constructing quartermaster appointed by order from Washington, he could not accompany the troops. When Lieutenant Hines pointed out that as Colonel Wherry himself had submitted Hines' name, he could change the appointment. When Hines came up with the name of a qualified officer willing to accept, Colonel Wherry relented, and Hines was on his way to Cuba.

In Florida, the regiment was camped by the railroad tracks leading to Port Tampa, fifteen miles away. At ten P. M., word was received that the convoy would sail in the morning. At two A. M., after all baggage had been packed, Lieutenant Hines, as regimental quartermaster, had it piled by car lengths, and took up his vigil. A train backed in, and a conductor with a lantern called out: "Here's a train for the Rough Riders." Hines replied: "Spot your baggage cars alongside the baggage piles, and we'll be aboard in twenty minutes." He then woke the colonel and reported that the regiment would be loaded shortly. In less than half an hour, the regiment was aboard the coaches, on its way to Port Tampa and the transport *Yucatan*. The convoy did not sail that day, and later the men of the regiment could look over the

side and see the Rough Riders arriving in coal cars, hot and angry.

Although Lieutenant Hines had experienced difficulty in remaining with the regiment thus far, he received his biggest shock, as the transport lay off Siboney, when the regiment was ordered to land and to leave on board the band and all quartermasters to look after the property. He managed to get ashore, and ran across General Humphrey, the Quartermaster, who told him that General Bates was in command and in a nearby beach house. When Hines told General Bates his tale of woe, the latter said, "Well, those were General Shafter's orders, weren't they?" "Yes, I suppose they were," replied Hines. General Bates pulled his beard for a moment, and then said, "Well, Mr. Hines, you take your band and go and join your regiment." He reported to Colonel Wherry, to hear him say, "I knew you'd get here, but I just wonder how you pulled it off!" Lieutenant Hines served with his regiment throughout the campaign, at the battle of San Juan Hill, and was later cited in War Department orders for gallantry in action there.

During a brief return to the United States, on 19 December 1898, in Columbus, Ohio, he married Harriet Schofield (Rita) Wherry, one of the daughters of Colonel Wherry. Two children were born of this marriage, Alice Grammar in 1900, and John Leonard Jr. (USMA 1927), in 1905.

Returning to serve another year in Cuba, Lieutenant Hines resumed the early gaining of the practical experience in finance, supply, and administration begun in his post-graduate years. This, as did his experiences under fire and in command, did much in the years to come to round out his high qualities for command and staff. In the after years of reminiscence General Hines was wont to recall that as a junior officer in the isolated doldrums of peacetime post life he found that there were always tasks, aside from troop duty and drill, which, though often assigned, could still otherwise be undertaken by the willing young officer and much of future use be thereby learned — tasks which most officers, after a time, preferred to avoid.

After another return to the United States, for a few brief months during which he was promoted and assigned to the 23d Infantry, Captain Hines proceeded with a detachment of recruits, to station on the island of Marinduque in the Philippines. On scouting duty at Boac, in skirmishes with the insurgents at Nalabut and Yba, he was commended by the island commander. After transfer to Jolo and return home for duty as regimental and post quartermaster, he again proceeded to the Philippines for similar duties at Malabang, Mindanao. Here again he took the field, this time against hostile Moros.

The subsequent years until 1916 found Captain Hines on various stateside assignments, at Nagasaki, Japan, and again in the Philippines — this time with the 19th Infantry. After his fifth return to the States, promotion to major, the battalion command in the 6th Infantry, he began a series of assignments in the important position of adjutant and adjutant general, finally as such with General Pershing's Punitive Expedition against Pancho Villa.

It was from this initial closer relationship with General Pershing that came the inclusion of Lieutenant Colonel Hines in the first group of officers selected by General Pershing to begin the staff of what became GHQ — the headquarters of the American Expeditionary Forces. A five months' period of this service,

during which he was promoted again, was ended in October 1917 by his assignment to command the 16th Infantry in the 1st Division, then in training in northeastern France. It was here, during the severe conditions of winter, including tours of trench duty, that Colonel Hines, faced with the common problems of developing competent officers, devised a system of training staff supervision which later proved its worth in battle. Although under fire at times during the so-called quiet training period, the troops began their offensive battle experience with the move to the Montdidier area, north of Paris, to aid in stemming the rising tide of the German offensive.

There ensued for the 1st Division the fierce actions in the Cantigny-Montdidier area, a prelude to its drive against the hinge of the German salient south of Soissons. Promoted during the first week in May, and assigned to command the 1st Brigade, General Hines' dynamic and effective leadership in battle was such as to elicit later from his division commander, Major General Summerall, the comment: "He is the highest type of man and soldier, and I believe that in war or in peace there is no task too great for him to perform with credit to himself and to the country. He commanded the 1st Infantry Brigade during the battle of Soissons and the occupation of the Saizerais sector. He was distinguished by his masterful leadership, his unswerving loyalty, his indomitable courage, his wonderful endurance, and his skill as a technician. The success of the 1st Division in the desperate fighting at Soissons is due in great measure to the qualities General Hines displayed in the operations."

After the successful Aisne-Marne counter-offensive, General Hines was promoted to major general and assigned to command the 4th Division, which had also participated in that battle and was re-assembling in northeastern France in preparation for the American Army attack on the St. Mihiel salient. In a matter of just a few days, General Hines drew together the elements of his division, moved it into line on the northwest hinge of the offensive, and shortly after the success of the comparatively brief battle, moved it westward across the Meuse and into line for the great Meuse-Argonne offensive. Again the evidence of his outstanding battle leadership, in the rapid initial advance of the division, came to the fore and resulted in less than three weeks to his elevation to command the Third Corps.

In the continuing action he directed the corps in a successful crossing of the strongly held Meuse River line, one of the most difficult operations in war, and in this case one made doubly difficult by the lack of space for maneuver.

General Hines continued in command of the Third Corps after the Armistice, during the march into Germany, and the occupation of the Rhineland. Upon the dissolution of the American Expeditionary Forces, he returned briefly to GHQ, until his return to the United States in early September 1919. There followed for him a series of divisional commands in the dwindling forces of the post-war years, culminating in command of the Eighth Corps Area. Then, in 1922, General Pershing called him to Washington as his deputy, and as his successor as Chief of Staff two years later. His selection to these highest Army assignments and approval therefor by his civilian superiors was influenced in large measure by his characteristic ability to go always straight to the heart of any problem and to produce a swift, clear-cut, and work-

able solution. Here, again, his earlier practical administrative experience in the junior and field grades served him well, in finance, supply, and personnel, especially in view of the then growing curtailments in troop strengths and military budgets, and the necessity of closing or disposing of posts and other installations no longer needed or supportable.

The years in Washington were not spent in the type of service or milieu nearest to General Hines' desired way of life. Basically a field soldier, a troop commander, an outdoor soldier who liked best to be on horseback with troops training in the field — but who could gallop on the dance floor as well as on a horse — he was less happy at a desk in an assignment with inescapable political overtones at the seat of government. So, when his years in the War Department came to a close, he went to command the corps area farthest from Washington, in San Francisco, and then, for his final period of active service, to an earlier scene, the Philippines. Much of his initial years of retirement was spent in his boyhood home of White Sulphur Springs.

Early in his military career General Hines gained the reputation for sagacity, tact, and dependability which made him ever an outstanding leader. Of fine soldierly appearance and bearing, standing well over six feet, by his presence alone he inspired men on and off the battlefield. Never unduly demonstrative and wholly devoid of flamboyance or loquacity his calm forthrightness and effective consideration for those about him evidenced one of his favorite maxims that loyalty works both ways — up and down.

The Army and the Nation are the better for his having served them.

— Charles L. Bolté
General U.S.A. Ret.

Charles Ezra Stodter

NO. 3690 CLASS OF 1896

Died 6 April 1969 at Chula Vista,
California, aged 97 years.

Interment: Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery,
San Diego, California



CHARLES EZRA STODTER

CHARLES EZRA STODTER was born in Rouseville, Pennsylvania, 20 April 1871. His father John Stodter came from Bamberg, Bavaria,

as a boy in 1846. In the Civil War he served in the Union forces, fighting against the Confederate General Morgan's raiders in the vicinity of Cincinnati, Ohio. After the war he married Anna Catherine Kapp in Rouseville, where Charles and his sister Nellie Ruth were born. In 1874, the Stodter family moved to northeastern Ohio, where they purchased land and took up farming. Charles and his sister helped with farm chores. Attachment for the farm horses probably had much to do with his later choice of the Cavalry service. Also, his boyhood experience with guns and hunting gave him that special interest in firearms and marksmanship which he pursued so successfully for the rest of his life.

Starting in 1890, Charles decided to compete for the congressional appointment to West Point in his district. Meanwhile, he attended Hiram College, about eight miles from his home, to which he walked on weekends. In March 1892, he won the appointment and became a cadet of the Class of '96. In August of 1893, Stodter, with the Corps, attended the Chicago Exposition. On furlough in 1894, Charles Stodter became engaged to Pauline Stowe, the third of five daughters of Volney Stowe, a farmer and nephew of the Dr. Stowe who married the writer, Harriet Beecher.

In the summer of 1895, Charley Stodter became senior Sergeant of the Corps and in August was made Cadet Lieutenant. In April 1896, a polo team was organized by Lieutenant Howze, and Charley became an enthusiastic player. Upon graduation in 1896, Second Lieutenant Stodter was assigned to the 9th Cavalry at Fort Robinson, Nebraska. He and Pauline Stowe were married on 12 August 1896, at her parents' home. After a wedding trip they went to Fort Robinson, which was then commanded by Colonel James Biddle.

In addition to the usual drill and garrison duties, troops at western posts in those days were charged with keeping the Indians on their reservations and supervising the issue "on the hoof" of their beef rations. Lieutenant Stodter performed such duty at the nearby Pine Ridge Agency for the Sioux and Cheyennes, and at Fort Washakie, Wyoming, for the Shoshone and Arapahoe tribes.

When the Spanish-American War started in April 1898, Stodter accompanied his regiment to Cuba, where, though stricken with malaria, he led Troop K of the 9th Cavalry, on the left of the Rough Riders, in the attack and capture of San Juan Hill and the subsequent siege and capture of Santiago.

On return from Cuba, Stodter, with his troop, was stationed at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where in addition to his other duties, he commanded the Apache Indian Scouts. After brief tours of duty at southwestern posts, Stodter was ordered to China in July 1900. Now a First Lieutenant, he was put in charge of a horse transport. In Kobe, Japan, orders were received changing the destination of the troops and horses to Manila in the Philippines, where Stodter took part with his troop in chasing insurgents in southern Luzon. After many hard marches and skirmishes, the area was pacified. For his Spanish American War services, Stodter received the campaign medals for Cuban occupation and pacification, and the Philippine Insurrection Medal.

On return to the States in 1902, Stodter, now a Captain, commanded Troop E, 9th Cavalry, stationed at Fort Walla Walla, Washington, and in 1904 was transferred with his squadron to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. In February 1905, this squadron was sent to Washington,

D. C., to lead the inaugural parade for President Theodore Roosevelt; this doubtless in recognition of the squadron's participation alongside the Rough Riders in the attack on San Juan Hill.

In 1906, Captain Stodter entered the new class at the Army Service School at Fort Leavenworth. In the same class was Second Lieutenant George C. Marshall, later to become the great World War II Chief of Staff. Graduating in 1907, number five in his class, Stodter next entered the Staff College. After graduation in 1908, he was retained as an instructor.

While at Fort Leavenworth, Stodter was detailed at various times on detached service as an instructor with the National Guard of Pennsylvania, Indiana, Kansas, and Ohio. He often served at Camp Perry, Ohio, in connection with the National Rifle Matches.

In 1910, Stodter rejoined the 9th Cavalry at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming. Between 1911 and 1917, his regiment was on field service much of the time, guarding the Mexican Border due to the unsettled conditions in Mexico. He was awarded the campaign medal and ribbon for Mexican Border Service.

In World War I, Stodter, as a Colonel, commanded and trained the 342d Infantry, organized at Camp Grant, Illinois. He took the regiment to France in September 1918. With the signing of the Armistice in November, he was assigned to the 3d Corps of the Army of Occupation in Germany as Inspector General.

After return to the States in July 1919, Colonel Stodter was assigned to the Adjutant General's Department in Washington, D. C., but in the next year was detailed as Director of Civilian Marksmanship. In this position, he took prominent part both as an official and as a participant in all important rifle and pistol matches. In 1923, he was elected President of the National Capitol Rifle Club. In 1924, Stodter was coach of the International Rifle Team, which took first place in the International Matches in France, held in connection with the Olympic Games.

Stodter's next assignment was command of the 1st Cavalry, stationed at Marfa, Texas, where, in addition to the usual garrison and Mexican Border guard duties, he resumed playing polo.

In 1926, Stodter was given a four-year detail in the Inspector General's Department with successive assignments to VI Corps Area Headquarters in Chicago and the Panama Canal Department.

After a short tour of recruiting duty at Buffalo, New York, Stodter was assigned, in 1931, as Commanding Officer at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, the station of the 14th Cavalry. With the depression of the early thirties, the Civilian Conservation Corps was set up to provide employment at camps throughout the nation. Stodter was responsible for the thirty-five camps assigned to Iowa and was very active in supervision and inspection to insure their successful operation.

Stodter retired at age 64, on 30 April 1935. He joined Pauline at San Diego, California, where she had found a suitable house. All Stodter's retirement years were spent in San Diego, except for brief trips East to attend Class reunions and visit relatives. He applied for service in World War II, but was not accepted because of age, though he was in excellent physical condition. His two sons, both in the Regular Army, served in the Pacific Area, one in China and the other in the Philippines. Even in retirement, Stodter remained active in rifle shooting and handcraft.

In addition to his forty-three years of distinguished service, Charles E. Stodter made other valuable contributions to the Army. While still a Captain, he made improvements in the Soldier's Score Book and later promoted the addition of a pistol grip on the stock of the service rifle, both of which added much to the improvement of rifle marksmanship. He was one of the earliest and strongest advocates of the open collar jacket instead of the high stiff collar, an uncomfortable relic of the days of armor.

Colonel Stodter is survived by his two sons, both U.S.A. Retired. John H. (Class of '23), of Washington, D. C., and Charles S., at Fair Haven, New Jersey. There are seven grandchildren and twelve great grandchildren. One grandchild, Charles Stowe Stodter Jr., is a graduate of the West Point Class of 1954, and is presently a Lieutenant Colonel stationed in Vietnam.

Colonel Stodter was buried beside his wife in Rosecrans National Cemetery, Point Loma, San Diego, California. Full military honors were rendered by a detachment from the Naval Training Station. So passes a grand old soldier. "Well done, be thou at peace."

— John Hughes Stodter

Harley Bascom Ferguson

NO. 3748 CLASS OF 1897

Died 29 August 1968 in the Lafayette General Hospital, Lafayette, Louisiana, aged 93 years.

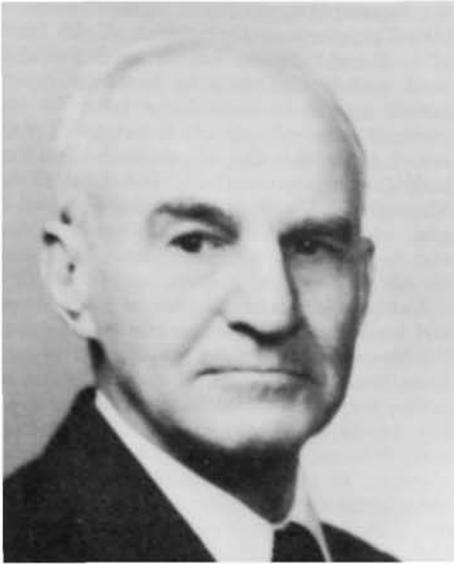
Interment: Calvary Cemetery, Lafayette, Louisiana

HARLEY BASCOM FERGUSON WAS BORN ON 14 August 1875 in Waynesville, North Carolina. His father was William Burder Ferguson, an attorney, born in Waynesville in 1838; and his mother was Laura Adelaide Reeves Ferguson, born at Cross Creek, North Carolina, in 1845. He was the fourth of seven children, all of whom attained prominence in their several fields of endeavor. His next older brother, Homer L., graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1892, and for many years was President of the Newport News Shipbuilding Company. His next younger brother, William Burder II, also graduated from the United States Naval Academy, in 1900, and in later years, also engaged in shipbuilding.

Harley attended the Waynesville Schools, was appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, in 1893, from the old Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina, by Representative James Moody, graduated number seven in his class of sixty-seven, 11 June 1897, and was appointed a Second Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, United States Army. To many of his intimates, he was known as "Fergie," and since he knew and acquiesced in the use of the nickname by even his younger associates, we shall, in respect for his warm human friendliness, refer to him as "Fergie" in the remainder of this memorial.

During the first three years after commissioning, Fergie's assignments included work on the harbor defenses at Charleston, South Carolina, participation in the Santiago Campaign in Cuba, and engineering and military duties in the Philippine Islands. In June 1900, he became Chief Engineer of the China Relief Expedition, and was recommended for Brevet Captain for gallant conduct in action at Yangtsun and Peiping.

Upon return to the United States, from



HARLEY BASCOM FERGUSON

1902 to 1907, he was successively on duty in the Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C., Instructor in Engineering at West Point, graduated from The Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and Engineer Instructor at the Infantry and Cavalry School. For the next three years, Fergie was engaged in river and harbor work in the Montgomery, Alabama, District of the Corps of Engineers.

In September 1910, he was appointed a Member of a Board of Engineers charged with raising the Battleship *Maine* which had been sunk in Havana Harbor during the Spanish-American War. As the Executive of the Board, he was in charge of the work, and he is credited with devising and developing the cellular cofferdam, that is a cofferdam made up of connected independently stable circular, earth and rock-filled "cells," which has since become standard and commonplace for deep-water unwatering.

After the raising of the *Maine*, Fergie, then a Major, graduated from the Army War College, Washington, D. C., in 1913, and served until 1917 on Corps of Engineers Civil Works assignments (formerly known as River and Harbor and Fortification Construction), at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in the then Northwest Division of the Corps, and at New London, Connecticut.

In France, during World War I, as a Colonel, he commanded the 105th Engineers, 30th Division, and subsequently was the Engineer, II Corps, and the Engineer, Second Army. For those services, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal. On 3 October 1918, he was promoted to Brigadier General, and assigned to command the Port of Embarkation at Newport News, Virginia. After the War, in the permanent grade of Colonel, he was United States District Engineer in Pittsburgh, and again attended the Army War College, graduating from the Post War Course in 1921.

In recognition of his special abilities, initiative, ingenuity, and accomplishment, he was appointed Director of Procurement in Charge of Industrial Mobilization Planning in the Office of the Assistant Secretary of War. Having experienced the difficulties of supply in France, he was instrumental in establishing the Army Industrial College to train personnel for Logistics, and he became Commandant of the College from 1925 to 1928, in addition to continuing as Director of Procurement.

After his seven years' contribution to Industrial Mobilization Planning, Fergie was returned to Corps of Engineers River and Harbor duty. Successively, he was Division Engineer of the former Gulf Division at New Orleans, Louisiana; the then Central Division at Cincinnati, Ohio; and the South Atlantic Division at Norfolk, Virginia. During the latter assignment, Fergie again applied his facile mind and ingenuity to the problems of maintaining a navigation channel in the tidal section of the Savannah River, and developed a new modern technique. The conventional method of removing the shoaling deposit which forms when the silt-laden river water mixes with the tidal sea water, especially during the ebb tide period, was using sea-going hopper dredges — filling the hoppers, and hauling the deposit out to sea dumping areas. Fergie reasoned — "Why not use the higher currents of the ebb tide to carry the silt away, using the hopper dredge to merely drag the channel and discharge overboard, thus re-suspending the silt, during the ebb period?" The result was more effective dredging of the channel, and more dredge time was available for bar and other dredging.

In 1932, Fergie was appointed Division Engineer, Lower Mississippi Valley Division, and President of the Mississippi River Commission, headquartered at Vicksburg, Mississippi. At the same time he was promoted to Brigadier General. Work on the traditional features — levees, bank revetments, channel maintenance — of the Flood Control Act of 15 May 1928, to protect the Valley from a recurrence of the 1927 flood disaster, was in full swing. As usual, Fergie entered upon his new responsibilities with his customary zest and imaginative open mind. His philosophy was — explore both old and new theories and methods; don't discard an innovation because it or something similar had been tried unsuccessfully once before; find out why it failed and see if it can now be made to produce the desired results. As was his habit, he reasoned aloud to his staff — "If you have a bathtub full of water and want to empty it — pull the plug." He applied the theory to practice. He initiated "cut-offs" through the narrow necks of the tortuous river bends, thus shortening the river, increasing its slope and its discharge. By "opening-up" the channels of the Atchafalaya River Basin, west of the lower Mississippi, which was designated as a floodway for the escape of excess flood waters under the Flood Control Act, and by providing a new additional outlet into the Gulf, he increased the capacity and effectiveness of the Floodway.

When he retired from active duty and his Mississippi River triumphs, a Major General, 31 August 1939, the entire Valley acclaimed his accomplishments in flood protection. The artificial lake at Greenville, Mississippi, created by the Leland Neck Cut-off, was named Lake Ferguson in his honor. When he died, the leaders of the Lower Valley paid him tribute, and the newspapers editorialized him.

In retirement, he applied his talents to consulting on a number of engineering projects.

On 3 January 1907, Fergie married Mary Virginia McCormack, from North Dakota, and to them were born three children — Adele (Mrs. Charles E. Boudousquie), Lafayette, Louisiana; Virginia (Mrs. Otis Green Jr.) deceased; and Harley B. Jr., a Naval Architect, Pascagoula, Mississippi. Mrs. Ferguson died in New Orleans on 9 February 1939. In addition to his daughter and son, six grand-

children and his sister Ida (Mrs. John C. Orr) of Bristol, Virginia, age 100, survive him.

After retirement, Fergie lived for a number of years in Washington, D. C., before he moved to Lafayette, Louisiana, to be near his daughter, Adele. While in Washington, he frequented the Army and Navy Club and one of his lifetime intimates, Major General Charles D. Herron, Class of '99, writes, "He was a truly great man, wise, witty, warm-hearted, and a true friend."

Harley Bascom Ferguson, by his professional engineering and military achievements, and his personal character and humanness, exemplified the finest traditions of his family, his State, West Point, the Army, and his Country. His brilliant attainments and leadership continue to inspire as he takes his place in The Long Gray Line.

— Douglas L. Weart, '15,
and Charles G. Holle, '20

Edmund Leo Daley

NO. 4457 CLASS OF 1906

Died 19 December 1968 in Albany,
New York, aged 85 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



EDMUND LEO DALEY

MAJOR GENERAL EDMUND L. DALEY, resident of the Fort Orange Club in Albany, New York, for over twenty years died 19 December 1968 at the Albany Veterans' Administration Hospital. He was 85.

General Daley, a native of Worcester, Massachusetts, was graduated from West Point in 1906. He married Beatrix Koehler, daughter of Colonel H. J. Koehler, the first Athletic Director and holder of the title Master of the Sword at the United States Military Academy. The General served at Fort Mason, California, commanded an engineer company in the Philippine Islands, and in 1911 began four years of instructorship at West Point in the department of engineering. President Eisenhower was one of his students during that period.

He was stationed at Laredo, Texas, when the United States entered World War I and went overseas as Commanding Officer of the 55th Engineers. He commanded the 6th Engineers which took part in the Aisne-Marne, Saint Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne offensives

and the march into Germany after the Armistice.

He was Professor of Practical Military Engineering at West Point in 1920. General Douglas MacArthur was Superintendent of the Academy at that time. In 1922 he was Executive Officer of the Hoover Near East Relief Mission and served on military missions in Armenia and Turkey including assignment as Military Governor of Tartar Tribes in Nakhichevan and Shorour and in 1923 was Deputy Red Cross Commissioner to Greece at the time of the Smyrna Disaster.

General Daley successively served for three years as District Engineer at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for four years in Washington, D. C., in the office of the Chief of Engineers. His wife died at Walter Reed Hospital in September 1928. He served for five years in St. Louis, Missouri, as Assistant to the Division Engineer and later as Division Engineer, Upper Mississippi Valley Division. In 1936 he graduated from the Army War College, Washington, D. C., and was then ordered to New York City for duty as Division Engineer of the North Atlantic Division, in which capacity he served until October 1938, when he was promoted to Brigadier General and assumed command of the First Coast Artillery District with headquarters at Boston, Massachusetts.

On 1 July 1939, he took over the Puerto Rican Command with headquarters in San Juan. He was promoted to Major General on 1 October 1940. He went to Alexandria, Louisiana, in April 1941 and took over command of the V Army Corps, consisting of the 32d, 34th, 37th and 38th Divisions and an artillery brigade. The Fall of 1941 saw the great Louisiana maneuvers, possibly the largest of all times. In these maneuvers, not only was the V Army Corps brought to fighting perfection, but all through them, General Daley was ready to experiment and improvise. He originated the idea of the "tank-killer" force. He was successful in maneuvering the Corps forces and won every operation. He proved himself a resourceful and brilliant commander.

Following retirement in 1942 General Daley was Deputy Director of Civil Defense of New York State, and until 1956 was Deputy Director of the New York Division of Veterans' Affairs, from which he retired at the age of 72. He has resided at the Fort Orange Club since shortly after his arrival in Albany, New York, in 1942.

General Daley was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with the following citation: "He served with distinction as Division Engineer of the 3d Division and as Commanding Officer of the 6th Engineers. Due to his energy and resourcefulness, he accomplished arduous tasks with marked success. With remarkable skill he directed the laying out of the defense scheme of the positions taken in the Meuse-Argonne offensive, rendering services of inestimable value to the American Expeditionary Forces."

General Daley was also awarded the Silver Star (United States), the officer de la Merite Agricole (French), and the Gold Crown of the Savior (Greek).

General Daley is survived by his sister Mrs. James Molloy of Auburn, Massachusetts; his son Colonel Donal M. Daley—Corps of Engineers USAR Ret. of Cleveland Heights, Ohio; his daughter-in-law Mrs. Elizabeth S. Daley of Arlington, Virginia, widow of his son, Colonel E.K. Daley, USMA Class of 1928; his daughter-in-law Mrs. Katherine W. Daley of San Antonio, Texas, widow of his son Lieutenant General J.P. Daley, USMA

Class of 1931. He had six grandchildren: Lieutenant Colonel E.K. Daley Jr., Oslo, Norway; Mrs. Beatrice D. Ishler, Bellcross, North Carolina; Mrs. Anne D. Cramer, Columbus, Ohio; Major John M. Daley, USMA Class of 1958, Vietnam; Mrs. Nancy D. Gordon and Mr. Donal John Daley of Cleveland Heights, Ohio. He had fourteen great grandchildren. General Frank S. Besson, USMA Class of 1932, and Colonel Robert Besson, USMA Class of 1937, both of Washington, D. C., are his nephews.

In addition to members of the family, the following were designated honorary pall bearers: Mayor of Albany—Erastus Corning III, Mr. Wm. Davison, and Generals R.E.D. Hoyle, David Traub, and Donald B. Adams.

General Daley was buried on 3 January 1969 following a full military funeral at three P. M. at the Memorial Chapel at West Point Cemetery.

John Thomas Kennedy

NO. 4684 CLASS OF 1908

Died 26 September 1969 at Columbia, South Carolina, aged 84 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia



JOHN THOMAS KENNEDY

A MEMORIAL ARTICLE SHOULD SERVE many purposes.

It should comfort and enhearten the bereaved, reinforce and amplify their memory and knowledge of the man.

It should set forth, for the historical record, his service and his impact and influence on the people and events of his time.

It should give a faithful and accurate picture—"warts and all," in Oliver Cromwell's words—of the man as an individual and as a personality.

It should not, then, be simply a eulogy—words of praise which would serve as well for one man as for another.

How should one reinforce and amplify the memory and knowledge of this truly remarkable man for the bereaved—his three children, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren; his brothers; his contemporaries, of whom few remain to read these words; his close friends, among whom I am proud to count myself as one?

First, it seems to me, by saying that John

T. Kennedy would have agreed with the stated purposes of a memorial article, for he was, above all, an honest and forthright man. And like all men, he was a mixture of virtues and flaws. Should the latter be suppressed to provide merely a eulogy? I think not. I know not. For I can hear John Kennedy's strong voice saying: "Tell it like it was, Thompson!" His alert, quick mind loved to pick up currently fashionable catch phrases and to use them with a sardonic twinkle in his eye.

Unless told otherwise, his grandchildren—and his children, to some extent—will remember him chiefly as he was in the last twenty-three years of his life, in retirement in his native South Carolina. They will remember him fondly as "Grand Daddy," the dignified *pater familias*, kindly, loving, doting on them, generous to them, yet demanding the best from them—occasionally irascible, as most of us are at times, but more usually gentle and full of fun and wit and humor. John Kennedy was all that, but he was much more than that.

John Thomas Kennedy was born in Hendersonville, South Carolina, on 22 July 1885. His parents were Silas Cox Kennedy and Ida Funchess, both members of long-established Carolina families, whose story he was later to tell in books written during his retirement. The boy received his early education in the public school system of Orangeburg, South Carolina, and attended The Citadel, The Military College of South Carolina, for the school year 1903-04. He received an appointment to West Point from South Carolina's Senator Latimer and entered the Military Academy on 16 June 1904 in the Class of 1908—a class that was to be commissioned early, on 14 February 1908, because of the need for officers in the Philippine Islands. "West Point's Valentine present to the Nation," members of '08 always said, half in joking self-mockery, half seriously.

The Class of '08 may not have been more tightly knit or have retained their West Point bonds more closely than many other classes, but no other class surpassed '08 in the retention, for a lifetime, of the ties of comradeship and friendship formed in Cadet days, reinforced and strengthened by service all over the world together, and commemorated in later years by the annual Class Dinner and meeting at the Army and Navy Club in Washington on the Saturday closest to the 14th of February.

At West Point the nineteen-year-old John Kennedy formed the ties that were to endure as he and his classmates rose to places of trust and great responsibility, culminating in their positions and service in World War II: Glen E. Edgerton ("Spec" to the Class, since he stood No. 1), Corps of Engineers, Governor of the Panama Canal Zone through most of World War II, rebuilders of the White House during the Truman Administration. Virgil L. Peterson, Inspector General of the Army. George R. Goethals, No. 4 in the Class, son of the builder of the Panama Canal and himself a distinguished engineer and teacher of engineering. Clarence L. Sturdevant, Assistant Chief of Engineers and Commanding General of the New Guinea Base Section. James H. Burns, Ordnance Corps, as a Major General a key member of the Munitions Assignment Board and the Lend-Lease Administration. Harvey D. Higley, Field Artillery, designated Superintendent of the Military Academy in 1940, but overtaken by a heart attack before he could assume the position. Sanderford Jarman, Coast and Anti-Aircraft Artillery and an Infantry division commander

in combat. James E. Chaney, Air Corps and Army Air Forces, first Commanding General of U.S. Forces in the British Isles. Ray L. Avery, Chemical Corps, Commanding General of Edgewood Arsenal. Henry Fairfax Ayers, who joined the Cavalry with Kennedy and resigned early, but served as a Lieutenant Colonel in World War I and as a Colonel in the Second World War. These men honored and admired John Kennedy from his cadet days on.

Kennedy graduated a respectable No. 43 in a class numbering 108. An ardent horseman and a lover of outdoor life, he chose the Cavalry as his branch. Posted immediately to the 6th Cavalry at Jolo in the Philippines, he went into combat with the Expedition against the Moros. In that campaign, on 4 July 1909, he performed the feat that was to win him the Medal of Honor. In an action on Patian Island he led a few enlisted men into a cave occupied by a desperate enemy and crushed the resistance, at the cost of almost fatal wounds whose partly visible scars he was to bear for the rest of his life. He became the first South Carolinian to win the Medal of Honor since the Civil War, and the decoration was presented to Second Lieutenant Kennedy by President William Howard Taft in a ceremony in the East Room of the White House.

A winner of the Medal of Honor is forever after a marked man. "For Valor." "For extraordinary heroism at the risk of life above and beyond the call of duty." But the actions which produced the award and the award itself were but one of many high points in the distinguished career of John Kennedy throughout his thirty-eight years of service.

During the first ten years of this service Kennedy participated in every campaign, expedition, or war that U.S. forces were engaged in—the combat operations in the Philippines, duty on the Mexican Border, Funston's expedition to Vera Cruz, Pershing's expedition in Northern Mexico, and the American Expeditionary Forces, the AEF, in France and Germany in World War I.

Transferring from the Cavalry to the newly formed Field Artillery branch in early 1917, he sailed for France in July 1917 in command of a battery of the 5th Field Artillery Regiment, 155mm howitzer, horse drawn. He became a battalion commander at Le Valdehon, France, and served in combat with his command until November 1917. He was then detailed to the Field Artillery Training and Firing Center at Coetquidan, France, on the Brittany Peninsula, and became Director of Instruction there until July 1918.

While Kennedy was to be much decorated and honored for his combat service on the Western Front, it was probably at Coetquidan that he made his most valuable contribution to the success of the U.S. Field Artillery and the U.S. Army in World War I. It was his responsibility to test and certify as battle-ready—or to retrain them until they became battle-ready—the separate Artillery units and divisional artilleries of the AEF before they were permitted to go into combat. He brought to this task his newly acquired, but battle-tested knowledge of the tactics and technique of Field Artillery and his organizational ability, judgment, energy, and drive. His complete readiness, as a simple matter of duty to be performed, to state to a general officer, many years senior to himself, that the units trained by that officer were not yet ready for combat, while doubtless winning no instant friendships, no doubt won instant respect and, of vastly greater importance,

saved lives and ensured that the U.S. Field Artillery units when committed to combat were in fact battle-ready.

Kennedy's departure from Coetquidan was at the specific request of then Major General Charles P. Summerall, later General and Chief of Staff, U.S. Army, who wished to have him with the 5th Field Artillery during the crucial stages of the great Allied offensives of late 1918. For his services and actions on the Western Front Kennedy was awarded the Silver Star, the Purple Heart, and from the French the Etoile Noir in the Grade of Officer. For his performance as a Lieutenant Colonel in command of the 5th F.A. he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with this citation: "For exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous services. As a regimental commander during the St. Mihiel offensive and the Meuse-Argonne offensive, he displayed conspicuous efficiency, marked aggressiveness, and leadership. By his exceptional technical and executive ability he solved many perplexing problems, although much handicapped by losses in men, materiel, and animals. He at all times rendered invaluable support to the attacking Infantry and proved to be a material factor in the result achieved."

In a war in which Artillery played a pre-eminent role on the battlefield—truly "The King of Battles"—John Kennedy was among the pre-eminent U.S. Field Artillerymen, and with just over ten years service when the war ended.

In the long period between World War I and World War II—the so-called doldrums time for the Army, on semi-starvation budgets, whittled down almost to nothing (for had we not fought and won "the war to end war"?)—Kennedy's service was typical of that of many officers with distinguished records and great potential. It centered largely around the Army's school system, for whatever the cuts in budget, materiel, and manpower, the Army wisely fought to the bitter end for, and was largely successful in retaining, its superb system for schooling junior and senior officers and enlisted men in the skills of their profession—the lifeblood of the Army of the future.

Kennedy had two tours at the Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he twice headed, at intervals of twenty years, the Department of Tactics, and had a major influence on the instruction and training of Regular Army officers and enlisted men. For five years he was Professor of Military Science at Auburn University (then called Alabama Polytechnic Institute), where he fostered the development of hundreds of young men in the R.O.T.C.—potential officers for an expanded Army in time of national emergency. He himself received the accolades for higher advancement in the Army: student at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and an honor graduate of that institution; student at the Army War College, at that time the peak of the Army's professional education system; a tour on the War Department General Staff in Washington; and brief periods of service with troops, for there were very few troops in those days.

With the expansion of the Army in the national emergency proclaimed after the start of World War II in Europe, in the summer of 1941 Kennedy, then a Colonel, was assigned to command the Provisional Field Artillery Brigade, comprising some nine non-divisional Artillery regiments and separate battalions at Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

The entry of the United States into the war—Pearl Harbor on 7 December 1941—found Kennedy in command of the huge

post of Fort Bragg, a position for which he had been personally selected by the Chief of Staff, General George C. Marshall.

Fort Bragg was then, and was to continue increasingly to be, one of the most important training establishments in the Army. It had upwards of 100,000 acres and accommodated upwards of 100,000 troops. It afforded a division activation and training site with ample combined-arms maneuver areas, training facilities, and Artillery firing ranges, as well as mobilization sites for scores of non-divisional Artillery battalions and other units. Bragg was the location of a Field Artillery Replacement Training Center, which poured out thousands of enlisted trainees for Artillery units, and of the Field Artillery Board, which tested Artillery tactics, techniques, and materiel. Headquarters, Fort Bragg, commanded by Kennedy, was the provider of logistic and administrative support and the allocator of training and firing facilities for all these and for satellite installations such as, later, nearby Camp McCall, where airborne divisions were trained.

Kennedy took command of Fort Bragg at a time when the post had just been through a series of small, but unfortunate and detrimental "incidents," some of them with racial overtones, which had received widespread and unfavorable publicity and for which the previous post commander, inevitably if unfairly, had received the full onus. Although the War Department clearly felt that a new and strong, firm hand was needed at Bragg, Kennedy's assignment there was delayed for a few weeks through a personal request to General Marshall from Lieutenant General Hugh A. Drum, commanding the First U.S. Army, who wished to retain Kennedy in command of an important task force in the Carolina Maneuvers of 1941. At the conclusion of the maneuvers in late November, Kennedy assumed command of Fort Bragg.

For some four years, then, from December 1941 to November 1945, a period which embraced the entire participation of the United States in World War II, John Kennedy, first as a Colonel, and as a Brigadier General in April 1942, headed the second most important Field Artillery installation in the Army and one of the largest and most important Army installations in the United States.

General Marshall was plainly more than satisfied with Kennedy's performance of his manifold duties at Fort Bragg or he would never have retained him there. On an early visit to the post, a few months after Kennedy had assumed command, Marshall, while not praising—praise was not one of his habits—came near to it when he said at the close of his visit: "Kennedy, one of my greatest problems in this war thus far is to find officers who can *get things done*." John Kennedy was such a man. His promotion to general officer came soon after the Marshall visit.

When Kennedy concluded his service at Fort Bragg to retire, at his own request, on 31 January 1946, he was awarded the Legion of Merit for exceptionally meritorious achievement and exemplary performance of duty while in command of Fort Bragg. Kennedy's contribution to the war effort at Fort Bragg in World War II was on the same high level as his contribution to World War I at Coetquidan, France, and in combat nearly thirty years earlier.

This is the record of the principal events in John Kennedy's service to the Army and to the Nation. He participated in great affairs and greatly influenced them. But John Kennedy's influence and impact went much

farther. His most lasting achievement is probably the effect of his character and personality on the younger officers and enlisted men who served under him.

"He who teaches a child touches eternity."

He who influences another man's life likewise touches eternity and attains the only earthly immortality we know of—through the successive lives that his influence reaches.

John Kennedy's character and personality, his qualities and attributes, were such that his influence was profound and pervasive: rock-like integrity, great moral and physical courage, high professional standards and attainments, a forceful and vigorous, yet compassionate attitude, loyalty up and loyalty down, keen intelligence—all these made him an officer whom no other officer or enlisted man could serve under without being a better soldier afterwards—or at least knowing how he could become a better soldier.

In handling enlisted men he exemplified the precept in the old Army Regulation: "Every measure will be taken to develop and enhance the self-respect of the enlisted man." He applied the precept with skill and success. He brought out the best, the greatest capabilities, in the men who served under him. He never touched an outfit or an organization that he didn't leave it a better one—tactically, administratively, and in morale and esprit.

He could be harsh, and he could be gentle, particularly with wayward junior officers or young enlisted men who needed help and guidance, as well as disciplining. They got all three. He was especially watchful of very young officers, fostering their abilities and cautioning and curbing their weaknesses.

He was demanding, very demanding, for his standards were superior and his aim was perfection. But he tempered his castigation of deficiencies to the rank and experience of the offender, and he demanded this same tempering from others. Characteristically, on one occasion, after scathingly dressing down the assembled regimental commanders of his brigade for some egregious and long-continued failing common to all, he admonished them: "And don't you dare go back and talk to your battery commanders like I have been talking to you!"

"Loyalty down" he had, and "loyalty up" he also had. But he never courted popularity with juniors, or with seniors—or with his own contemporaries, this sometimes to his disadvantage, perhaps. In one striking situation when Kennedy was a junior full Colonel, he was serving under a difficult and trying general officer of the Old Army, a rather unamiable eccentric who was avidly seeking another star and who had become somewhat whimsical in his official actions. Kennedy bluntly rebuffed a well-meant proposal from other regimental commanders that they all consult together in an effort to protect themselves and their units from the eccentric general's whims. The proposal smacked, ever so slightly, of disloyalty, of cabal, to John Kennedy, and he would have no part of it. Such actions and such plain speech did not endear him to those he rebuffed, even though he commanded their respect.

What was John Kennedy like in his more private—and yet at the same time very public—qualities? In youth—like Browning's *Saul*, "How good is man's life, the mere living!" an ardent and skillful horseman and polo player and lover of the outdoors. The time for horses and polo passed, but his love of nature remained. He took keen aesthetic pleasure — though he himself would never have used that term—in the crisp clear air

of a fine morning and the calm of a beautiful evening, in the shimmering light of the noon-day sun on a stand of long-leaf pines, in the sudden swift flight of a covey of birds against a gray winter sky.

Physically, Kennedy was tall and erect, with a fine carriage, commanding and impressive in appearance. He had great dignity, but it was an easy dignity, relaxed and completely lacking in stiffness. He had the quality of "presence." He had what we now call "style."

He was habitually the polished, courtly, and gracious Southern gentleman, but he could also be the tough and demanding officer with a sharp, rough tongue whenever he encountered slackness or inefficiency. He had a towering temper, perhaps too easily provoked, but always under tight rein—though it could be judiciously unleashed, in a combination of controlled violence and patent restraint, with devastating effectiveness.

He expressed his views with force and vigor. No one was ever long in doubt about John Kennedy's position on an issue. He was a fine talker, articulate and trenchant. One might not agree, but one had to respect the cogency and pertinency of his position. One might vigorously disagree, and say so—and this he liked, up to a point, if the disagreement was soundly based and well put. But one had no trouble in determining John Kennedy's views and counter-views.

Never an intellectual, he nevertheless had a keen, quick, and vigorous mind. He was very shrewd. He could always put his finger on the meat of the coconut. Professionally his forte was not as an originator of new doctrine or fresh tactical thought, but rather as a superior executor of established principles and procedures. He was a meticulous organizer and administrator who could at the same time conduct combat operations with the required violence and energy and skill.

He had wit and humor and a great sense of fun. He had a sharp eye and a discriminating taste for the good things of life—the small and not-so-small felicities of living—pretty women, elegant clothes, good food, fine wine, good talk. He never lost his zest for life.

Married as a Second Lieutenant to Marguerite Elmer of Cornwall, New York, whom he had courted as a Cadet, after her death in 1933 he himself managed the family home for their three children until they were established in homes of their own.

During the twenty-three years of his retirement he lived alone in his own house or apartment and maintained a host of varied, active, and rewarding interests: in his family, of course—his children, his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. In travel, particularly to battle sites and scenic and historic places in the United States and in Europe. In history, especially that of the United States and of the Army and of South Carolina. His books on the Kennedy and Funchess families are records of much of Carolina history. He kept in close touch with his many friends, both military and civilian, and was always the principal personage at the 5th Field Artillery's annual dinner in New York City, largely a civilian affair. He was fortunate—and in his wise and temperate living he had assisted Fortune—to retain his vigor and alertness almost unimpaired until his last illness.

Late in life he was to receive two more accolades. Some fifty-seven years after he had been awarded the Medal of Honor by President Taft, Kennedy was again in the White House, this time as the special guest of President Lyndon B. Johnson at the presen-

tation of the Medal of Honor to another South Carolinian, Army Lieutenant Charles Q. Williams, for valor in the Vietnam conflict.

And he was one of the twenty-seven men who were selected as "Illustrious Graduates" of the Military Academy by the West Point Society of New York and so honored at the "Illustrious Graduates Dinner" in New York City in November 1967, in company with such names as Dwight D. Eisenhower and Omar N. Bradley; Alfred M. Gruenther and Lyman L. Lemnitzer; Maxwell D. Taylor and Earle G. Wheeler. Of this occasion, which honored the living heroes and leaders that West Point has produced, one commentator said: "What award could we possibly give these men?"

At the beginning of the military funeral services in Arlington—where John Kennedy's remains were interred beside his wife's in a plot that he himself had selected more than thirty-six years earlier, just down the slope from the Memorial Amphitheater—there was a small delay which seemed interminable while the enlisted body bearers fumbled with white-gloved hands in securing the straps on the Artillery caisson. One of the honorary pallbearers whispered to another: "I know what John would have said. John would have said, 'Too damn slow!'" True. And the incident was characteristic of the man and the lasting imprint he made on others. For the remark was made, not in unseemly levity or in disrespect, but in deep respect and accurate memory of an individuality and personality so strong that we could visualize him contemplating the scene and making a detached and utterly characteristic observation.

In the finest tradition of West Point, John Kennedy was a great gentleman and a true soldier—forceful, courageous, loyal—always putting Duty first, above personal wishes, above private convenience, above all things except Honor and Country.

—Brigadier General William J. Thompson

Cyril Augustine Phelan

NO. 5066 CLASS OF 1912

Died 13 March 1969 at Memorial Hospital, Sanford, Maine, aged 81 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

RATHER THAN WISHING the writing of my obituary on anyone else, I have decided to do it myself; after all, I am eighty-one years old, and most of those who knew me best, or at all, are now beyond recall. Even among them, I had not seen many classmates in some years.

I was born in Bridgeport, Connecticut, to Jerome and Alice Phelan in 1887, one of five boys, and I remember a normal childhood culminating with my entrance to West Point on 2 March 1908. This had been my ambition for years, and my life began then.

I really came of age on furlough when I saw Miss Alice Abeel (grandniece of General Francis L. Guenther, Class of 1859) in the Atlantic Ocean off Long Island and was duly introduced when we reached shore. Two years later, on graduation day, we were married at her home in Bloomfield, New Jersey, and a few hours later were off on our wonderful graduation leave.

This ended all too soon, and in September we reported at Fort Monroe, Virginia—the finishing school for young Lieutenants of Coast Artillery—and a cozy attic apartment softened by bargain dinners at the Chamber-



CYRIL AUGUSTINE PHELAN

lain Hotel. We reported to our first post after Christmas—Fort Adams, Newport, Rhode Island (living in quarters probably occupied by General Guenther about fifty years before).

The high points of our stay at Adams were the arrivals of two sons, Don (the 1912 Godson, later to graduate second in his class at West Point) in August 1913 and Rod just before we left for West Point in August 1916. Another high point was my detail at St. George's School in charge of organizing and drilling those fine boys, most of whom volunteered for the course and later served in the Armed Forces.

Alice had always loved West Point and to be there for four years was a delight. I was an instructor in Drawing and on occasion during my four years acted as Assistant Professor and Professor. Also, I had additional duties as Instructor of Engineering and of Tactics during the war. However, our highest point at West Point was the birth of our third son John Francis in May 1919.

We left West Point in June 1920 via Maine and Canadian Pacific Hotels in the Rockies and proceeded through San Francisco to Honolulu for a wonderful two years. We arrived in September, and I was designated to command Fort Ruger. Later I commanded Fort Armstrong and then Fort DeRussy. Then came the medical board. I was retired on 31 December 1922.

The next year, I accepted an assignment as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Kentucky in Lexington. Then in 1924, in civilian life again, we moved to Seattle (Yarrow Point on beautiful Lake Washington), and I was appointed Manager of the Association of Army and Navy Stores for the northwest. My contacts here led me to become statistician and assistant to the Vice-President of the Puget Sound Power and Light Company for some five years. While in Seattle our only daughter Julie Ann was born in July 1929, answering our prayers of many years.

During the next ten years I was an Industrial Engineer with Charles E. Bedaux Company and other similar firms and with Rockefeller Center, Inc. This brought me to New York and the family to South Norwalk, Connecticut, until I returned to active duty in various assignments, mostly with the Ordnance Corps, during World War II. After that, Alice and I decided to find an old New England home and modernize it. We did two before we finally settled in Alfred, Maine,

by way of Long Island, New York, and La Jolla, and Sun City in California.

And so, though my military service was decidedly short, we did contribute our three sons—all West Point graduates—and one daughter—an officer in the Women's Medical Specialists Corps after graduating from the University of New Hampshire in Occupational Therapy—to many, many years of distinguished service. We lost Jack in an airplane accident shortly after his graduation, but Donald and Roger served with distinction attaining the ranks of Colonel in the Corps of Engineers and Brigadier General in the Air Force respectively. Don died in 1964. Julie Ann is now Mrs. Ralph Evans of Alfred, Maine, and, in addition to Alice and Rod, I also leave seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

When my time comes, I will finally return home to the West Point I love where I spent over eight happy years of my life and almost fifteen more through my sons. I will then but await my Alice to join me in our Paradise.

"Comin' Home"—Truly.

John Beugnot Wogan

NO. 5387 CLASS OF 1915

Died 30 September 1968 in Oteen,
North Carolina, aged 78 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia

HE WAS ONE OF A RARE BREED. A man whose wit, grace, and character, whose subtle force of personality, in a word, whose nobility remains behind as a lasting example to all who knew him.

John B. Wogan was born on New Year's Day, 1890, in New Orleans, Louisiana, to John A. and Marguerite H. Wogan. After a boyhood on his father's sugar plantation, he attended Loyola University, from which he graduated in 1908. In 1911, he was appointed to West Point and graduated in 1915 as a Second Lieutenant of Coast Artillery. After a series of moves in a peacetime Army getting ready for an undeclared war, he was assigned to the American Expeditionary Forces in France in 1917. There Major Wogan saw action in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives as a Battalion Commander of ten-inch railway guns, then an innovation for an American Army in the field, but close to the heart of a then Coast Artilleryman.

As a boy in New Orleans, Johnny Wogan learned French along with English at his mother's knee. His fluency was much in demand after the Armistice, and it was natural that he should serve in various interesting capacities with the Army of Occupation. With a number of other young bachelor officers he was billeted for a time in a lovely castle overlooking the Rhine River in Coblenz, Germany. While there, he was introduced to Grace McLain, an American visitor. The reaction was electric. There was never anyone else for Johnny Wogan. To his dismay, she left not too long after their meeting, but he pressed his suit during a two-year courtship by mail and, upon his return, they were married in her hometown of Asheville, North Carolina, 7 July 1921.

Battery Officer's Course at Fort Sill, Reserve Officer Training Corps duty at Harvard University (where he also was polo coach), Command and General Staff School, the War College, Field Artillery School instructor at Fort Sill, and duty with the General

Staff in Washington, D. C., as Chief of Publicity, G2, were some of his assignments between the wars.

There were also two years in Panama commanding a Battalion of Pack Artillery. In those days the airplane was still a novelty to many military thinkers, but Johnny Wogan saw the application of air mobility with great clarity, indeed. To make his point he planned and executed the first airborne deployment of pack artillery by airlifting his battalion (including the animals) across the Isthmus in the 1931 maneuvers.

During the days of rapid reorganization of the Army from 1939 to 1942, Colonel Wogan became a part of the new Armored Force and after assignments with the 1st, 2d and 5th Armored Divisions was given command of the 13th Armored Division in July 1942, with the rank of Major General. He activated, organized, trained, and fought the 13th Armored until he was seriously wounded by a German rifleman while leading his Division in an attack in the Ruhr Pocket, Germany, in April 1945.

While recuperating from these near-fatal wounds, General Wogan received a scroll which seems to sum up John B. Wogan—soldier. It reads:

"To Major General John B. Wogan

a great commander,
a courageous soldier,
and a trusted friend

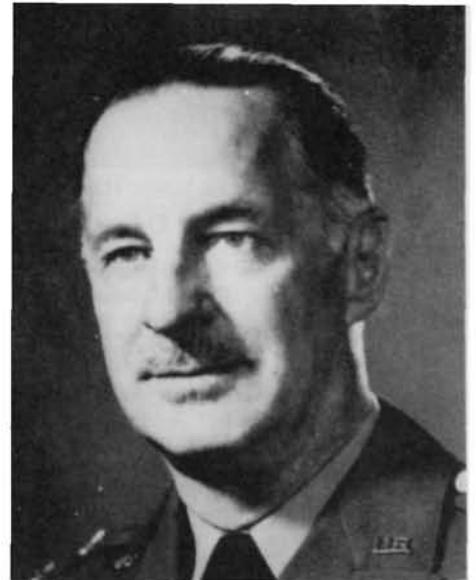
with affectionate mindfulness of the inspiring leadership and aggressive determination you displayed in preparing us for and leading us successfully into battle."

The scroll was signed by every officer in the Division.

In 1946, he retired because of his wounds and found his way to Asheville, North Carolina. But, somehow, retirement was not for Johnny. He became manager of the Swannanoa Veterans Hospital at nearby Oteen, North Carolina. From that moment on, he became a vital force in the life of the community. There isn't enough space to list all of the civic organizations to which he contributed his time and talent, but when he passed away, the editorial page of *The Asheville Times* carried a headline which seems to sum up John B. Wogan—citizen. It read:

"John Wogan Never Retired"

... and he never did. His dedication as a citizen and as a soldier was so profound



JOHN BEUGNOT WOGAN

that he never realized he was hurt until he was carried from the field, all of which is demonstrated by the record of his public life.

The true greatness of this noble gentleman is not, however, to be found in any public honor or military decoration. Rather, it was shown in the magnificence of the way in which he lived his daily life . . . no child could have been blessed with a more understanding father, no wife could have wished for a more constant and delightful mate, no friend could have known a more loyal and steadfast friend. The courage of the humor he displayed during his long, last excruciating illness, the depth of his unshakable religious faith, the joy which constantly bubbled from the light touch of his abiding love for his wife and family—these were his truest badges of greatness and the epitaph he created for himself like the fourteenth century Spanish elegy which says in part: "Man builds a monument to himself as he leads his daily life, and as he is remembered by those who knew him. In this consists the immortality of man. His memory endures."

. . . and, so does the memory of John Wogan, as a continuing inspiration to all he left behind.

Thomas James Hanley Jr.

NO. 5436 CLASS OF 1915

Died 9 March 1969 in Boca Raton, Florida, aged 75 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia



THOMAS JAMES HANLEY JR.

THE LONG GRAY LINE GAINED an outstanding file when Tom Hanley died 9 March 1969 in Boca Raton, Florida. Funeral services were held in Fort Myer Chapel with Tom's son Dexter, a Jesuit priest, officiating. Burial was in Arlington National Cemetery with Washington Classmates as honorary pallbearers. He is survived by his wife, Cecelia; two sons, Colonel Thomas J. Hanley III, United States Air Force, and Father Dexter L. Hanley, S.J., of Washington, D.C., and a daughter, Mrs. William R. McAlpine of Pompano Beach, Florida.

Appointed from the Seventeenth District of Ohio, Tom brought to West Point a gregarious disposition and a keen sense of humor. Active

in many cadet activities, we remember him most often as a member of the football squad where he was too small for the Varsity but large enough to be hammered around on the Scrubs. That he stuck it out for three bruising years showed the grit and determination that were to serve him well in later years. He developed a strong sense of duty and to him "Duty, Honor, Country" constituted a beacon for guidance throughout his long military career.

He had that rare ability to laugh readily at himself as shown by his letter in our Thirty-five Year Book in which he reminded us that "He failed to make the Engineers and so became an additional second lieutenant of Infantry." But the Doughboys were not for him. The "wild blue yonder" beckoned and in July 1916 he joined the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps. He remained with the flying game, with its various names—Air Service, Air Corps, Army Air Force, and finally United States Air Force—until his retirement in 1952 as a Major General. He failed to get overseas in World War I, but in World War II, after holding important assignments in Washington and the Training Command, he finished the war in the China-Burma-India Theatre. Postwar services included two years in command of a numbered Air Force, and then he rounded out his active duty as head of the combined Air Force-Army Recruiting Service.

For a while after retirement the Hanleys divided their time between Washington and Florida, but the lure of year round golf finally prevailed, and they made Boca Raton their home. Tom immediately became active in the civic affairs of their adopted community. He served for eight years as a Director of the Boca Raton National Bank; for eight years he was a member of the Library Board during which time Boca Raton's first library came into being; and as a member of the original "Committee of 100," whose purpose was the establishment of a university, he saw Florida Atlantic University become a reality.

A devoted husband and father, a warm and loyal friend, and a son of whom West Point can be proud, he richly merited his Alma Mater's final accolade: "Well Done."

Nearly four score years ago Rudyard Kipling might well have been writing of Tom when he penned these words:

"E'en as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth,
In simpleness and gentleness and honour
and clean mirth."

— A Classmate

Wayne Wallace Wells

NO. 5996 CLASS OF JUNE 1918

Died 13 February 1969 at Sarasota, Florida, aged 72 years.

Interment: Mount Hope Cemetery, West Point, Nebraska

WAYNE WALLACE WELLS was born 18 November 1896 in West Point, Nebraska, the son of Harry Lee and Elizabeth Readinger Wells who had migrated from Pennsylvania to West Point, Nebraska, where Doctor Wells set up his medical practice. Dr. Wells also served in World War I as a Major in the Medical Corps, U.S. Army.

After graduating from the West Point High School in 1914, Wayne was appointed to the United States Military Academy by Congressman D.V. Stevens of the Third District of



WAYNE WALLACE WELLS

Nebraska. He entered West Point on 15 June 1915.

Blessed with an easy, carefree nature, Wayne breezed through both Beast Barracks and summer Plebe Camp. In fact, having the knack of doing things just right, without the appearance of too much effort, at first he even escaped the attention of the Tactical Department. However, behind his smiling nature was real conscientiousness and determination finally recognized by the Tactical Department who, upon Wayne's return from furlough, made him a sergeant and assigned him to C Company. A qualified expert rifleman, Wayne now boned Infantry Drill Regulations, in between playing basketball and passing his studies. Never a tenth boner, he always seemed to get things done in half the time that it took most of us. Upon graduation on 12 June 1918, Wayne was appointed a Second Lieutenant, Infantry, U.S. Army.

After a short graduation leave, Second Lieutenant Wells, Infantry, attended the Infantry School of Arms at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, from 9 July to 29 September 1918. He was then assigned to and helped train the 40th Infantry at both Camp Custer, Michigan, and at Camp Sherman, Ohio, until 9 May 1919. On 5 June 1919, Wayne sailed from San Francisco and joined the 31st Infantry in Siberia on 28 June 1919, just a week after classmate Al Ward had been killed in action (20 June 1919). During his service in Siberia, Wayne was promoted to First Lieutenant, Infantry, on 9 October 1919. He sailed from Vladivostok, Siberia, for the United States on 5 January 1920.

After his return to the United States, and while still serving with troops, Wayne's spare time turned more and more to engineering design rather than Infantry peace-time activities. The war being over, Wayne felt that his place was in civilian life, and he resigned from the Army on 18 February 1920. Taking advantage of "P" Echols' fine mathematics courses, and his Plebe and Second Class years of basketball, he became the Assistant Principal, Instructor in Mathematics, and the basketball coach of the Norfolk Nebraska High School where he remained for two years while getting his bearings. Summer courses in engineering subjects at the University of Chicago during this period brought about his decision to spend the full year 1922-23 at Massachusetts Institute of Technology taking courses in Structures, Hydraulics, Sanitation, Bridges,

Highway and Railroad design, and construction.

Upon completion of these preparations, Wayne accepted a position in 1923 as a Highway Engineer with the State of Illinois Highway Department, later shifting to the position of Assistant Superintendent of Highways for Sangamon County, with headquarters at Springfield, Illinois. Here he had full charge of all hard road construction as well as other engineering duties, remaining in this position until 1931.

Of course, during Wayne's teaching chores and his preparations for his new profession, he took time out to carry on his courtship with his home town sweetheart, Elsie L. Koch. They were married in West Point, Nebraska, on 27 December 1923, and about a year later their son Richard was born, 21 November 1924.

From 1931 to Pearl Harbor in December 1941, Wayne was the head of his own consulting engineering firm, the Springfield Engineering Company, specializing in the design and supervision of construction of dams, waterworks, bridges, streets, sewers, and plants.

During World War II, Wayne shifted his engineering talents to defense and industrial projects in the southern states. During World War II, son Richard served with the Navy in the Pacific for thirty-three months.

At the close of World War II in late 1945, Wayne returned and continued his engineering and construction practice, specializing in road and bridge construction. He retired in December 1958, and moved to Sarasota, Florida, to bask in the sunshine of a well earned rest. To keep busy, he and Elsie bought the Circle Gift Shop in exclusive St. Armando Key. Here he enjoyed the two-fold pleasure of the sunshine and again mixing with people. Son Richard, who had retired in Illinois, joined Wayne and Elsie in October 1968. Both Elsie and Richard are continuing the business as a fitting tribute to a loyal soldier, a fine engineer, a true gentleman, and my good friend.

— WEL June '18



BEVERLY CARRADINE SNOW

prior to his assignment in 1921 to the 14th Engineer Regiment in the Philippines. It was there that he met, and in October of 1922 married, Elizabeth Boughton. Betty and Tubby set up housekeeping in the wilds of the Bataan Peninsula, one of the first American couples to do so, while Tubby was on a surveying assignment there.

Returning to the United States in 1923, Tubby decided to transfer to the Coast Artillery Corps and was stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco, where his only son was born. Further foreign service followed at Fort Randolph in the Panama Canal Zone, and after this assignment, Tubby reconsidered his branch transfer decision and returned to the Corps of Engineers, in which he served until his retirement from the Army. The second of his three tours at Fort Belvoir began in 1929. There he was the Adjutant of the 13th Engineer Regiment.

In 1932, Tubby and Betty began their first tour in a civilian community, Tuscaloosa, Alabama, on Reserve Officer Training Corps duty at the University of Alabama. Four years there were followed by his first civil works tour, in the New York District of the Corps of Engineers. The first year was spent as Area Engineer at Middletown, New York, not too far from West Point, and the last two years of this assignment in the District Office in New York City.

As the war clouds gathered in 1939, Tubby was selected as a member of the U.S. Delegation to the meeting of the Permanent International Association of Navigation Congresses, held that year in Belgium to mark the opening of the Albert Canal. Following a student year at the Industrial College, he remained in Washington as Assistant Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia. Like his contemporaries, Tubby had served sixteen years as a Lieutenant, but took only eight more years to become a full Colonel in 1942.

His World War II service consisted of four assignments: Commanding Officer, 1st Engineer Training Group at Fort Belvoir; Office of the Chief of Legislative Liaison in the Pentagon; G4 of the IX Service Command at Fort Douglas, Utah; and Deputy Engineer of the Mediterranean Theatre of Operations in Italy. He and Betty were on hand at West Point to see their son Bev graduate into the Corps of Engineers on D-Day, 1944.

Throughout all of the foregoing experience,

Tubby had always listed his beloved home state of North Carolina as his first preference for assignment. It took nearly thirty years, but his wish was granted in 1946, when he was assigned as District Engineer in Wilmington, North Carolina. It was here on home ground that Tubby was happiest. The same good fortune in the same assignment and location was to befall his son nearly twenty years later. This assignment was cut short by Tubby's assignment to his last overseas post as Engineer for the Marianas-Bonins Command on Guam. His final three assignments in the Army were related to the civil works field as District Engineer in St. Louis, as Division Engineer of the Upper Mississippi Valley Division, and as Assistant Chief of Engineers for Real Estate. On the last day of December 1952, Tubby called a halt to a career which had spanned over thirty-six years in the uniform of his country.

Tubby's civilian career included one year in Los Angeles, where he supervised construction of a brewery for Anheuser-Busch, and seven years in Raleigh, North Carolina, as the first Chief of the Water Resources Division of his home state. In the latter assignment, he again knew even more happiness than in other jobs, doing what he liked to do best in familiar territory. But Tubby's usefulness in this work was curtailed by arterial sclerosis, a disease from which he never recovered. He was hospitalized in 1966 at the Veterans' Administration Hospital in Salem, Virginia, and died there on 1 September 1969. His family brought him home for funeral services in Raleigh, where he had lived longer than any other one place, except nearby Durham, his home town, when he was buried with military honors. He is survived by his wife Betty of Raleigh; by his son Bev, also an Army Engineer Colonel, now stationed in Hawaii as Engineer, U.S. Army, Pacific; and by two grandchildren, Nancy, 18 and Boughton, 16.

Tubby loved his family, and he loved the Corps of Engineers, the Army, his state, and his country. Of course, all of these elements were on hand at his funeral. But there was also present an additional element reflecting his life on this earth. The West Point Alma Mater was a prominent part of his funeral services, and equally prominent on his grave was a wreath of black and gray and gold with a ribbon bearing the inscription: "From Your West Point Classmates." Tubby would have been proud to have known that the Military Academy, so much a part of him, was so well represented.

— His Son

Beverly Carradine Snow

NO. 6047 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 1 September 1969 in Salem, Virginia, aged 73 years.

Interment: Old Maplewood Cemetery, Durham, North Carolina

BEVERLY CARRADINE SNOW, known to the legion of his friends both in and out of the Army as Tubby, was born in Durham, North Carolina, on 21 October 1895. Except for the fact that his father at one time was President Lincoln's telegrapher as a Corporal in the Union Army, there was no prior military association in his immediate family. When Tubby entered West Point in June of 1916, as a member of the original Class of 1920, he was one of the oldest members of that Class, having received a Bachelor of Arts degree from what was then Trinity College, now Duke University. World War I reduced Tubby's tenure as a cadet, and his Class was graduated ten days before the Armistice.

Having chosen the Corps of Engineers, Tubby's first assignment was as a student at The Engineer School at Fort Humphreys, now Fort Belvoir, Virginia. Brief tours of duty followed at Forts Jackson and Gordon

SPRING 1970

George Gage Eddy

NO. 6105 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 5 January 1969 in Carlsbad, New Mexico, aged 73 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

THE ORDNANCE CORPS HAS LOST one of its finest professionals. Brigadier General George G. Eddy passed away on 5 January 1969, in Carlsbad, New Mexico, after a long illness. Few Ordnance officers can match his lengthy and highly successful service as a member of the Corps and his varied career. Inspiring as a leader and as a soldier-scientist, General Eddy repeatedly volunteered to resolve a host of "impossible" technical tasks—with astonishing success—that confronted the Ordnance

111



GEORGE GAGE EDDY

Corps at the most crucial periods during World War II. His prompt and retentive grasp of a myriad of pertinent technical details, and his ability to rapidly identify the salient technical problem with an attendant practical course of action continually impressed his associates, superiors, and subordinates. His many briefings of a variety of Ordnance materiel conducted on the Main Front at Aberdeen Proving Ground without benefit of notes or cards were always so amazingly smooth and comprehensive that his audiences realized they had witnessed a professional in action.

Born on 4 July 1895, in Norwich, Connecticut, he graduated from the United States Military Academy in November 1918 and served in the famous 7th Cavalry in Fort Bliss, Texas, under the renowned Colonel Tommy Tompkins. Transferring to the Ordnance Department in 1920, he served with distinction until his retirement in July 1954. His last assignment was as Commanding General of the White Sands Proving Ground, New Mexico, a position he held for four years.

During his thirty-six years of service, he held varied assignments of increasing responsibility and complexity in the United States and overseas. Duty took him to the Philippines, Hawaii, Europe, and throughout the United States. Aside from his White Sands tour, one of his most important jobs was as the Director of the Research Center at Aberdeen Proving Ground during World War II. His responsibilities encompassed design, development, proof testing (including ballistics research), contract negotiations, production engineering, and ultimately, final acceptance of new Ordnance materiel in direct support of the war effort. In some instances, actual delivery to overseas theatres was arranged. Two principal successes of his many accomplishments at Aberdeen Proving Ground concerned the development of the concrete piercing fuze for use primarily against the Siegfried Line fortifications, and the resolution of critical technical problems affecting an early anti-tank weapon known as the bazooka. As a personal representative of the Chief of Staff of the Army, he demonstrated new Ordnance materiel in both Europe and the Pacific and participated in top level planning of certain major engagements in both theatres regarding the most effective employment of Ordnance weapons and munitions.

During his service, particularly at Aberdeen

Proving Ground, his military subordinates included an unusually large number of highly competent officers who later became well-known Ordnance general officers: August Schomberg, Leslie Simon, John Shinkly, John Cave, John Weber, H. G. Davisson (now Commanding General of White Sands), and John Thorlin, who also served as Commanding General at White Sands. This group, while not inclusive, involves one lieutenant general, four major generals, and two brigadier generals.

General Eddy's educational background includes several degrees in civilian universities as well as varied service school experience. He received a Bachelor of Science in Chemistry from Colgate in 1928, a Master's in Business Administration (with distinction) from Harvard in 1931, and an honorary Doctor of Science from New Mexico College of A&M in 1953. He attended a special course in Ordnance in 1919 at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the Infantry School in 1919, the Ordnance Advanced Course at Aberdeen Proving Ground in 1920, and the Air Corps Tactical School in 1939. He was rated as an aerial observer.

Among his several decorations are included the Legion of Merit, the Commendation Medal, the French Legion of Honor (Croix de Guerre with palm) and the Order of the British Empire.

General Eddy is survived by his wife, the former Josephine Tracy, of Carlsbad, New Mexico; a son, Colonel George G. Eddy Jr., presently assigned to ODCSLOG, Department of the Army, Washington, D.C.; two grandsons, Christopher and Robin, and one great-grandson Alan. General Eddy was a distant relative of Charles B. Eddy, who established the town of Eddy (later re-named Carlsbad) in the 1880's in New Mexico. The present Eddy county, of which Carlsbad is the principal city, remains as a living memorial to the work of C. B. Eddy. Mrs. Eddy's father, Francis G. Tracy, also was one of the early settlers of Eddy, New Mexico, and contributed significantly to the Pecos Valley irrigation system and the growth of the southeastern portion of New Mexico, due to his many business and agricultural enterprises. General Eddy's brother-in-law, Francis G. Tracy Jr., is the current manager of the Carlsbad Irrigation District. The statue of a prominent family relative still stands in front of the Treasury Building in Washington, D.C.

— Albert Gallatin

James Lawrence Keasler

NO. 6251 CLASS OF NOVEMBER 1918

Died 15 November 1968 at William Beaumont Hospital, El Paso, Texas, aged 74 years.

Interment: Fort Bliss National Cemetery, Fort Bliss, Texas

COLONEL JAMES L. KEASLER received his appointment to the United States Military Academy from the First District of Texas in 1915. Upon graduation in 1918 he was assigned to the Infantry. During the First World War he served in France and Germany with the 3d Infantry Division and returned to the United States in 1920.

During the following years Colonel Keasler served in various assignments, including tours of foreign service in Puerto Rico and Hawaii and four years as Assistant Professor



JAMES LAWRENCE KEASLER

of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Kentucky. In 1935, Colonel Keasler transferred to the Quartermaster Corps as a Motor Transport Specialist, rising to the position of Director of Maintenance Motor Transport Service in 1942. Upon transfer of Motor Transport Service to the Ordnance Department during World War II, Colonel Keasler served in the Office of the Chief at various stations in the United States, Belgium, France, and Germany.

His assignments were many during his thirty-eight year Army career and took him many places, among them were the Presidio, San Francisco, California; Fort Bliss, Texas; Fort Lewis, Washington; Lincoln Ordnance Depot, Springfield, Illinois; Black Hills Ordnance Depot, Igloo, South Dakota; and Camp Livingston, Louisiana, where he commanded the 2d Battalion, 57th Quartermaster Regiment.

The following is copied from the Alexandria Daily Town Talk newspaper, Alexandria, Louisiana, 13 August 1941: "It is very easy to determine the quality of leadership of any military organization by simply watching how the soldiers of that unit go about their regular duties and how they conduct themselves during their leisure time.

"That is the reason why the 2d Battalion 57th Quartermaster Regiment at Camp Livingston is rapidly being recognized throughout this area as a crack quartermaster outfit.

"Most of the credit for this must go where it rightfully belongs—to the battalion's commander, Major J. L. Keasler, native Texan and West Point graduate. Although the Major will tell you that there wasn't any military tradition in the family, except for a great, great, great-general of New Foundland, most any other informed person will tell you that his being a native of the Lone Star State is sufficient qualification for a topnotch military man. Texans inherit military instinct from those forefathers who fought for and won their independence from Mexico. Theirs is a hell-for-leather militarism and Major Keasler fits into the pattern.

"Despite the fact that he is a stickler for discipline and all things military, Major Keasler is also, what most refer to as human, and every soldier in the battalion will quickly and emphatically inform you of that fact upon the slightest provocation.

"Promotion was rapid for Lieutenant Keasler when he returned from Europe. In 1941

he was transferred to this post where he organized the 2d Battalion 57th Quartermaster Regiment.

"Major Keasler is jealously proud of his command and will tell the world in general or any one in particular that 'these selectees are the very finest of men.'

"Why," he almost shouts, 'we have more college graduates and real intelligence in this regiment than any other outfit in the army.'

"That statement might give the reason why soldiers of the 57th declare that Major Keasler is the best commander in the army."

In September 1947 Colonel Keasler was assigned to China. On his arrival in Nanking he was designated Senior Advisor, Quartermaster Service, Combined Service Forces, Army Advisory Group to the Republic of China. When the Advisory Group was required to leave China because of Communist pressure in 1948, he was assigned to Guam as MARBO Quartermaster before returning to the Zone of Interior in 1949.

Colonel Keasler, in addition to holding a Bachelor of Science degree from the U.S. Military Academy, was also a graduate of the Infantry School, the Quartermaster Corps Transport School, and the Command and General Staff College.

Colonel Keasler was born at Sulphur Springs, Texas, 18 February 1894. He was a Mason and a member of Trinity Methodist Church at El Paso, Texas. He is survived by his wife Bernice C. Keasler and two sisters, Mrs. Dorothy K. Klein, Dallas, Texas, and Miss Ruth Keasler of Houston, Texas.

— Bernice C. Keasler

John Dimmick Armstrong

NO. 6420 CLASS OF 1919

Died 5 June 1967 in Palo Alto, California, aged 70 years.

Interment: Golden Gate National Cemetery, San Bruno, California

DEPENDING UPON WHEN YOU KNEW HIM, he was simply "J. D.," "Army," "Johnnie," "The Colonel," or "Colonel John." He led a full life, but more importantly he inspired others to fulfill their lives. He was stern, but none feared him—unless the pleasant wrinkles normally aside his eyes were missing. He was moderate in that he refused the excesses that unbalance so many, but he was unstinting in devoting his energy and ability to his country, his unit, his family, his friends, and his church, of course. He died as a best friend to his companions, as a hero image to his sons, and as a beloved partner in God's holiest union to his wife at Palo Alto, California, on 5 June 1967.

He was born the first son to Colonel and Mrs. Frank Spear Armstrong at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, on 3 June 1897. His maternal grandfather was General Eugene D. Dimmick of the famous old 9th Cavalry, and his great-great-great-grandfather was Colonel John Armstrong on President George Washington's staff and a member of the "Order of the Cincinnati." So he knew what "Duty, Honor, Country" meant, and he was able to fit the West Point mold on 14 June 1917, appointed at large.

When he returned from the field trip with the American Expeditionary Forces, he went to Fort Benning, Georgia, and on 6 July 1920, married Helen Marian Loveland, or Polly to her friends, at Englewood, New Jersey. Then they started the usual round of army travels—



JOHN DIMMICK ARMSTRONG

he was company commander with the 63d at Fort Ontario, Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Rutgers, company commander with the 57th Infantry Philippine Scouts, the 12th Infantry at Fort Washington, Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Pennsylvania Military College. Indeed, the old *Thomas* and the *Grant* were homes on more than one occasion, because in between two tours with the 35th Infantry at Schofield Barracks, there was a tour with the 38th Infantry at Fort Douglas, Utah. On his second tour in Hawaii, the attack, on 7 December 1941, became a turning point in John's career. He became Regimental Commander of the 365th Infantry at Fort Hood, Texas, and then went to Italy in 1944, where he earned the Italian Cross of Merit. Retirement ceremonies were held to recognize his thirty-one years of devotion to duty and to his country at the Presidio of San Francisco on 31 August 1949.

But John did not settle down to retirement. Polly had bought a house in Palo Alto when the family was evacuated from Hawaii, and John made a forced march on civilian life by becoming very active in civic affairs. He worked with the Chamber of Commerce, the Civic League of Palo Alto, election precinct activities, and retired officers affairs. He was also active in the Episcopal Church, and was elected to the vestry of Saint Mark's and twice was Junior Warden, often called the "people's warden," in charge of "House and grounds."

He did say on occasion—and some Plebes are reported to have heard it quite firmly—"no excuses, no explanations, and no alibis." It was a hard philosophy, but one which does make for excellence in performance. On the other hand the *Howitzer* points out his sense of humor: "Do you want to hear a genuine laugh? Tell John the latest grind, or better yet, let him tell it to you." A friend wrote Polly, "We all feel much richer for having known the Colonel." In response to the question of what makes men great, it was written:

Because they are cheerful, when it is difficult to be cheerful,
And they are patient when it is difficult to be patient.
They push on, when others want to rest,
And they keep silence when others want to talk.
Indeed, they are agreeable, when they want to be disagreeable.

That's all. Quite simple, but ordinary men can't do it.

He is survived by his wife, Polly; by four sons, John D. Jr., John Loveland, William Eugene, and Robert Alden; by his brother, Frank; by his mother's sister, Miss Estella Dimmick; and by nine grandchildren—all residents of Palo Alto. His four sons were pallbearers at the funeral, and a military escort assisted at the interment in Golden Gate National Cemetery, San Bruno, California.

Someone at the funeral said, "The sight of those four wonderful boys forming an escort for their father was one I shall never forget—they were escorting, as it were, a Christian soldier to his final resting place here on earth."

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

— Mrs. John D. Armstrong

Joseph Holleman Warren

NO. 6487 CLASS OF 1919

Died 15 January 1969 in Dallas, Texas, aged 73 years.

Interment: Restland Memorial Park, Dallas, Texas

JOSEPH HOLLEMAN WARREN was born 14 June 1895, in Dallas, Texas, the son of Mary Julia Holleman and William Frederick Warren. (Although his name was Joseph Holleman, because of his birthplace and Texas drawl, he was affectionately called "Tex.")

On the above date, we lost the "Papa" of our Class. As you know, because Tex would have been over age upon our entry into the Academy, a Congressional Courtesy Act permitted him to enter one day earlier than the other members of the Class.

After our graduation from the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Tex's first assignment was the 7th Infantry, 3d Division, at Camp Pike, Arkansas. While on this duty, he met and subsequently married Mildred Elgin, the daughter of a Methodist minister of Hopkinsville, Kentucky. While stationed in the Philippines, two children were born to this union—Joe Jr. and Helen.

When he left the Philippines, he served at Fort Sam Houston and at Fort Monmouth. After he was graduated from the Signal School



JOSEPH HOLLEMAN WARREN

at Fort Monmouth, his forte, he was ordered to Fort Jay, Governors Island. He was in Panama at Fort Clayton, thence to Fort Adams, Rhode Island. From Fort Adams, he was assigned to the Communications Section, Staff and Faculty, the Infantry School.

During World War II, Tex commanded, with distinction, the 254th Infantry, 63d Infantry Division. While assigned to the 3d Division, his regiment was in the Colmar Pocket in Southern France; for this action, the regiment received the Presidential citation. The 254th was the assault regiment to penetrate the Siegfried Line and was the first unit of the Seventh Army to break through, capturing seven hundred prisoners; this was after five days of furious fighting. For these heroic actions, Tex received five Bronze Star Medals, the French Croix de Guerre and Legion of Honor. (I believe this is a record of Bronze Stars for our Class.) After a tour with the War Crimes Tribunal in Manila as a member of the Court, he assumed command of the 57th Philippine Scout Regiment, an outfit he served with as a Second Lieutenant in the early 20's. At the conclusion of this duty, Tex was assigned as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Henderson College in Arkadelphia, Arkansas. Upon his departure from the College, Tex's outstanding accomplishments were recognized by the President of Henderson in a letter of high commendation.

Again assigned overseas, to Japan, an old back ailment returned, and he asked for retirement. This was granted in 1952.

Tex returned to Dallas, and the ensuing retirement years were some of Mildred's and Tex's happiest. After a short period of adjustment, Tex entered into a pleasant association with Lyn Davis Realtors. This association was to last sixteen years, up until the date that his health failed him.

As hobbies, he concentrated on gardening and fishing, while Mildred was quite active in volunteer and church work. Tex's leadership was once again recognized, and he was elected President of the Men's Bible Class of the Highland Park Methodist Church and was called upon to serve on the Official Board of the Church. Joe Jr. had returned to Dallas; Helen had married a Dallas man, and the family was together again. Mildred's "grandmother bracelet" began to grow—with Helen and her husband Everett DeGolyer Jr. accounting for four, with a boy and three girls. Joe and his wife Mary Grafe, of Dallas, likewise had four—all girls. Tex and Mildred starred in their new roles of grandparents and enjoyed the grandchildren thoroughly. Every summer, wanderlust seized them and invariably a month-long trip punctuated with fishing stops resulted. They joined a lake club and bought a boat.

Their bliss was broken with Mildred's sudden death from a heart attack in September 1968. Tex never did completely adjust to this loss. His health failed him in the summer of 1968, and there followed three hospitalizations over an eight-month period. Fortunately for him and his family, his mind and spirit were not conquered by the failing body and stayed strong until the sudden and merciful end.

Tex had a dry sense of humor, never critical of his superiors nor of his subordinates. When amused, whether telling or listening to a story, Tex's eyes would twinkle; and at the story's conclusion, they would close to a slit, while he chuckled gleefully. His presence was easily identified by the ever-present cigar in his mouth.

Tex was proud of West Point, proud of

being a West Pointer, and proud of being from '19. His own personal doctrine called for staunch loyalty to friends, family, and associates. True to his own standards, he was nevertheless unusually considerate of the views of others. It can be truthfully said that he made the world a little brighter for all who knew him.

— J.H.W. Jr.
J.D.F.

Clarence Henry Schabacker

NO. 6652 CLASS OF 1920

Died 8 October 1968 in Tucson, Arizona,
aged 70 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia



CLARENCE HENRY SCHABACKER

YES, WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER "Schabby," as he was affectionately known throughout his career. His ready smile, sense of humor, generosity, and leadership capabilities earned him early in his career the admiration and respect of all with whom he came in contact.

Schabby arrived at the Academy by way of Marion Institute with two ambitions: a military career and to make the ARMY football team. His leadership qualifications were recognized at an early stage, and when the Corps was expanded from nine to twelve companies in the summer of 1919, there stood Schabby—a Cadet Lieutenant. Throughout the ensuing year until graduation his leadership was a steady influence in "K" Company during somewhat critical times.

Schabby was born on 26 June 1898 in Menominee, Wisconsin, and attended school there until leaving for Marion Institute to prep for the Point. His second ambition was also realized as he became a fine running back on the ARMY team. His love for football continued after graduation, as he was a member of the 3d Corps Area Team. As a classmate recalls, Schabby had a very generous nature and would give you the shirt off his back—which he actually did in a game between Fort Benning and the Air Service when a teammate had his shirt torn off.

After graduation he attended the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, but shortly after completing this course he transferred to the Air Service and entered pilot training at Camp Kelly, Texas. Upon the successful

completion of this training, he was assigned as a pilot in Bombardment Aviation and served in Panama. He also completed the Aviation Observer Course. After several years in the Air Service, Schabby transferred back to the Coast Artillery where developments in Anti-Aircraft materiel and techniques were beginning to offer a real challenge. He served in that branch until 1932 with stations at Fort Monroe and Fort McClellan.

In 1933, the Civilian Conservation Corps became a leading Army responsibility, and the logistics required to build and supply the many dispersed camps throughout the United States posed a real problem. Schabby was called upon to help solve this critical situation for a large number of camps in the Southeastern area, and his success on this assignment led to a detail in the Quartermaster Corps with duty at West Point. Following this assignment he transferred to the Quartermaster Corps and was selected in 1936 to attend the two year course at the Command and General Staff School. In 1940 he was assigned to the G3 Section, War Department General Staff.

As the nation became involved in World War II, Schabby transferred to the Anti-Aircraft Branch once more and was assigned to the Training Section of the Anti-Aircraft Command, Richmond, Virginia. There, his organizational abilities were a major factor in the rapid expansion of that branch. In 1943 he completed the Advanced Course of the Anti-Aircraft Artillery School and subsequently the Air Defense Course at Orlando, Florida.

In June 1943, he was assigned to a Group Command at Camp Edwards where he received his promotion to Brigadier General and assumed command of the 64th AAA Brigade. He served overseas as Commanding General, 55th AAA Brigade, in the Rhineland and Central European campaigns. His decorations for war-time service include: the Legion of Merit with cluster, Bronze Star Medal, Commendation Ribbon with cluster, Commander of the Order of Nassau (Netherlands), and the Belgian Croix de Guerre with Palm.

After World War II, Schabby served as Comptroller, Army Ground Forces, and as G4 Second Army. In 1947, he moved to Hawaii as Chief of Staff, South Sector Command, and then as Comptroller, U.S. Army Pacific until 1949. Following a tour of duty as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Minnesota, his final assignment, prior to retirement in 1953, was with the First Army as Commanding Officer, Fort Hamilton, New York.

In June 1922, Schabby married Mary G. Walker in Muskogee, Oklahoma, and from this union two sons and a daughter were born. They are: Doctor Charles W. Schabacker, Twin Falls, Idaho; George M. Schabacker, Captain U.S.A. (Ret), Tampa, Florida; and Mrs. Mary Ann Coursey, wife of Colonel Richard R. Coursey Jr. currently on duty in Alaska. Colonel Coursey Jr. is a USMA graduate, Class of 1943, and the son of Colonel R. Coursey (Ret), USMA graduate, Class of 1919. He is also survived by ten grandchildren.

In 1949, Schabby met and married Lieutenant Colonel Ruth E. Parsons, USAF Nurse Corps, Retired. Following his retirement, Ruth and Schabby selected Asheville, North Carolina, as their retirement home, but in 1959 moved to Tucson, Arizona, because Tucson's mild and dry climate was considered more beneficial to Schabby's health. While in Tucson, the Schabackers were very active in

the military retirement community and travelled extensively. Ruth is still active in civic affairs and the Tucson Woman's Club. She resides at 3501-07 East 3d Street, Apt. L, Tucson, Arizona 85716.

We who knew Schabby well will always remember him for his tolerance and consideration for others. He was a good friend, fine athlete, a thorough gentleman, and an outstanding leader. His determined fight against his lingering illness was an inspiration to all of us. As he passes from this imperfect scene, his military service stands out as a monument of loyalty, devotion to duty, and accomplishment for West Point and Country.

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near to God is man,
When duty whispers low, *thou must*,
The youth replies, *I can*."

(Emerson Voluntaries)

— J. L. Goff,
Classmate

Frederick Mixon Harris

NO. 6688 CLASS OF 1920

Died 10 April 1969 in Fort Meade,
Maryland, aged 68 years.

Interment: Saint Margaret's Episcopal Church,
Annapolis, Maryland



FREDERICK MIXON HARRIS

BRIGADIER GENERAL FREDERICK MIXON HARRIS USA Retired and Class of 1920 USMA died at Kimbrough Army Hospital, Fort Meade, Maryland, on 10 April 1969 after a lingering illness. He was buried in a simple ceremony in the quietness of the graveyard of Saint Margaret's Episcopal Church on the outskirts of Annapolis, Maryland, on 14 April 1969.

Freddie was born in Rockmart, Georgia, 29 June 1900. His father, Reverend William A. Harris came from a long line of Methodist Ministers of the North Georgia Methodist Conference. His mother, Mildred Hinton White Harris, was descended from Samuel Mathews, Governor of Virginia in 1657, and his wife Mary Hinton Mathews, who was descended from King Edward I of England and Robert de Vere, Earl of Oxford and a Magna Carta Baron. Through this ancestry, Freddie was a proud, active member of the Baronial

Order of Magna Carta, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

He attended elementary and high school in Rockmart, Georgia, Manchester, Georgia, Randolph Macon Academy, Front Royal, Virginia, and Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama. His boyhood was characterized by hard work in the cotton fields, working and selling the produce of a large vegetable garden, as a delivery boy and church janitor.

He formed his desire to go to West Point at twelve years-of-age when his brother gave him a West Point Catalogue. Freddie's aunt, Corra Harris of Georgia literary fame, was a close friend of the Honorable Gordon Lee, Congressman from his District. It was through her influence that he secured an appointment from Representative Lee, who stated that he had never had an appointee graduate, and that if Freddie did, he would hang his picture on his office wall. The picture went up.

He entered the United States Military Academy on 14 June 1918. Initially he was assigned to Company "E" but wound up in Company "G." He was a diligent if not brilliant cadet and ended in the middle of his class. He spent only two or three hours on the Area. He always loved baseball and tried out for the team but failed to make it. He was lefthanded, and when he discovered the difficulty of shooting the Springfield rifle that way, he changed over and became one of the best shots in his Class, an interest he carried with him throughout his career.

He was assigned as a student at the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, and upon completion of the course was assigned to the 29th Infantry Regiment at the same station. While in the 29th he displayed that marked ability, which was so evident throughout his career, that same ability which was one of General Eisenhower's mainstays, that of being able to get people with diverse and different ideas and views to work together harmoniously and in unison. This was recognized and he, as a Second Lieutenant, was appointed Regimental Adjutant of the 29th, the only Second Lieutenant to hold that assignment. While at Fort Benning he was married on 22 July 1924 to Dorothy Ethel Barwise at Plainfield, New Jersey. On her mother's side, Dorothy was descended from colonial stalwarts of Maine, who built and sailed clipper ships, and on her father's side from Robert Morris of Revolutionary War fame. Dorothy is an active member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

From Fort Benning he was ordered to China in 1926 to serve three happy years with the 15th Infantry in Tientsin. He has written of some of his Chinese experiences, which have been published and well received in *Army*, the magazine of the Association of the United States Army, and in *Infantry* the bimonthly magazine of the Infantry School. As the years rolled on after China, he was assigned to the 16th Infantry at Plattsburg Barracks, New York, happy years on Reserve Officer Training Corps duty at Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, pleasant duty with the 65th Infantry in Puerto Rico, where he again was Regimental Adjutant, then to 5th Infantry, Fort McKinley, Maine. As World War II broke, he was Assistant Chief of Staff G2 in the Canal Zone. Then came a tour as Chief, Special Intelligence Section, Latin-American Division, G2 War Department. In 1943 he was appointed Assistant Division Commander of the 63d Infantry Division and was promoted to Brigadier General. He commanded a Special Task Force, Task Force Harris, which preceded the Division to Seventh Army

in Europe by four months. He wound up as Commanding General, 63d Division for a time. The Division participated in the Alsace, Rhineland, and Central European Campaigns. After the end of World War II, he was assigned as Assistant Chief of Staff G2, First Army, Fort Bragg, North Carolina, then back to Puerto Rico as Commanding Officer, Fort Brooke, San Juan, Puerto Rico, and then to Commanding Officer, Post, Port and General Depot, Antilles Command, Fort Buchanan, Puerto Rico. After Puerto Rico he served an assignment in the Pentagon with the Organization and Training Division of G3, Department of the Army. From the Pentagon he went to the position of Commanding Officer, Fort Meade, Maryland, and then Commanding Officer, Camp Zama, Japan (location of Headquarters USAFFE). From Japan he returned to Fort Meade as Special Assistant to the Deputy Army Commander, Headquarters Second Army. It was at Fort Meade, Maryland, that he was retired on 31 August 1954.

After retirement he took a position as Representative, A.W. Benkert & Co., 52 Wall St., New York, New York, which he held until his death. He also spent the years of 1954-56 as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Randolph-Macon Academy, Front Royal, Virginia. Then in 1956, Dorothy and Freddie settled in the beautiful water-front home they had bought at Tydings-on-the-Bay near Annapolis, Maryland. Here he spent the remaining years of his life.

In 1962 his health began to fail, and after several complications he died in April 1969 of cancer of the pancreas.

During his service he was given the following awards—Silver Star, Bronze Star Medal with two oak leaf clusters, Commendation Ribbon, and the Croix de Guerre with Palm.

In addition to being a member of the Baronial Order of Magna Carta, he was also a very active Rotarian, a Mason, a Sojourner, an Elk, a member of the Military Order of World Wars (Past Commander of Region IV), a member of the West Point Society of Maryland, and of the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy.

Dorothy and Freddie raised a fine family of three girls and one boy: Dorothy Hope Davis, Falls Church, Virginia; Anne Warren Redd, Newark, Delaware; Dr. Mildred Ellett, San Francisco, California; Frederick David Harris, Falls Church, Virginia. All three girls went through college on scholarships won in National Competitions—Dorothy Hope and Anne at Goucher College and Mildred at Washington University, St. Louis, Missouri. Anne was Phi Beta Kappa and Mildred holds a Ph.D. in Biology. David holds a Master's Degree from the University of Michigan and currently occupies a position with the State of New York. There are eight grandchildren.

Although Freddie had a successful, satisfying military career, aside from the military he was most interesting as a man. He loved life and people. He was an avid sports' fan and followed, with intense interest, football, baseball, and basketball, both the Corps' teams and the pros. He played an exceptional game of golf until hit by physical ailments and was always ready for a game. He was also an excellent bridge player and spent many happy hours at the bridge table. One of his greatest loves was cribbage at which he was a usual winner. He was interested in gardening. He also loved to read and was a delightful correspondent. He had a great capacity for friendship and an above average talent for self-expression.

He had a keen sense of humor. He was always ready with a story for any occasion, whether it was a stiff drawing room soiree or a stag party. Here is an illustration. After his retirement he embraced the Episcopalian Faith. The Bishop of Maryland was visiting Saint Margaret's and pulled Freddie aside and asked him, "General Harris please tell me your reason for becoming an Episcopalian." Freddie looked him straight in the eye and said, "Well Bishop to tell you the truth, I joined because every time I saw four Episcopalians together, I always found a fifth."

Add all things together, and Freddie came out a whole man within himself, in character, personality, and physique (until his lingering illness). He could act swiftly with precision and efficiency, but he always had time for small talk. There was never any fakery or sham. There was always a basic humility. He was full of grace and companionship for all occasions. He probably had as much basic peace of mind and enjoyed life as much as anyone.

Farewell to Freddie Harris, an officer, a gentleman, and an all-around good guy.

— PRD



PAUL HENRY MAHONEY

military record. His classmate, James E. Fry (now Major General, USA-Ret), has this to say of his impression of Paul: "Paul was my friend and an able, loyal Army officer. We had both commanded Regiments of Infantry in battle during World War II, and we frequently relived our experiences in our intimate conversations. The descriptive words loyal, honest, reliable, conscientious, faithful, honorable, and modest come readily to my mind as I reflect on the long friendship I enjoyed with my departed friend. No facet of the West Point Motto, DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY was ever sullied by Paul."

Our paths crossed again in China during the period of 1947-1949 where we were assigned to the Joint U.S. Military Advisory Group—Paul with G3 and I as a Senior Advisor. In fact, we were billeted in the same quarters in Nanking until our families arrived. For Paul, this meant the arrival of Julia Hunt Schaale (grand niece of General Henry J. Hunt of Civil War fame) who had shared his life since 1924. Their son Jim, a veteran of service in Europe in World War II, was left behind in the States to finish college. Soon the Mahoney family was established in Nanking where Paul and Julia were popular members of the Advisory Group. But Julia was not well, and Paul was careful to ensure that she enjoyed her China stay to the maximum with tours to Peking and other important spots.

Evacuated to Japan with the Advisory Group personnel, Paul was assigned in 1949 as Headquarters Commandant of the Eighth Army under the command of Lieutenant General Walton H. Walker and served the remainder of his tour there. His organization of Army-wide Command Post Exercises (immediately prior to the Korean War) is indicative of the first-rate professionalism of the "good soldier."

Returning to the United States in 1950, Paul was assigned to staff duty in the Pentagon as a member of an Army Review Board. But Julia was ill, and before the Mahoney's could settle into their new apartment, nearby in Arlington, she suddenly passed away. Courageously, Paul closed ranks and faced the next few years alone.

In 1953, Paul retired and immediately took graduate courses at Georgetown University with a view towards a teaching career. But he was not one to remain idle, and in 1956 the George Washington High School of

Alexandria, Virginia, engaged Paul as Professor of Military Science. Here the erstwhile Infantry Regimental Commander of Luzon days commanded his little unit, and the young cadets reciprocated his affection for them and their corps. In this same year his son Jim, now through college, was married and launched in his teaching career.

This was a happy time for Paul. He was popular with the faculty, the cadets, and their parents. At faculty meetings he was wont to discuss academics with his fellow teachers; and in these sessions he met Miss Mildred E. Bane, teacher of Music, who, in due course, became Mrs. Paul Mahoney in the Post Chapel at Fort Myer, Virginia, in 1959.

Travel, music, and the theater with Mildred were now the order of the day and visits to Jim and the little grandsons, Michael and Mark, were annual affairs after the close of school. In the summer of 1966 Paul and Mildred visited Denmark and Ireland where Paul avidly traced his Gaelic ancestors, the O'Mahoneys. In the summer of 1968 they visited London.

In September 1968 Paul suffered a severe stroke from which he never recovered, succumbing to it on 7 September 1968. On 10 September 1968 with his classmates as honorary pall bearers, Paul was buried with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery. He is survived by his wife Mildred, his son James, two grandsons, and a brother, and four sisters.

To the memory of my dear friend of many years, Paul Mahoney, I end my tribute with the following:

Sleep on good soldier — sleep
Your Duty days are o'er,
You faithfully served your Country
and brought Honor to the Corps.

— REQUIESCAT IN PACE

— Colonel Virgil Ney

Walter Cornelius White

NO. 7215 CLASS OF 1923

Died 19 March 1969 in Gardiner General Hospital, Gardiner, Maine, aged 72 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

"WOPPY" (WALTER C.) WHITE was born in Ware, Massachusetts, 24 December 1896. His father the Reverend Albert Corydon White is believed to have been the youngest soldier in the Civil War, as a drummer boy at age nine. In 1915, Woppy moved with his parents to Orono, Maine, where he began to distinguish himself in football and other sports. He went from captain of his high school football team to end on the University of Maine team. After Maine played ARMY in the fall of 1916 (losing 17-0), he resolved to go to West Point. He prepped at Marion Institute, was appointed from Maine's Fourth District, and entered the Academy in 1918 (Class of '20).

Even as a Plebe he loved West Point, and though he was turned back to begin again in 1919, his determined efforts took him through to graduate in 1923. He sincerely believed in the principles of the Academy and motto of the Corps which were to guide him throughout his life, along with his sense of humor and his humanity in dealing with people.

Though he was not strong in academic subjects, Woppy excelled in athletics. He won an "A" in football and track and a Monogram in wrestling. He once held the

Paul Henry Mahoney

NO. 6957 CLASS OF 1922

Died 7 September 1968 in Fort Belvoir, Virginia, aged 69 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

MY FIRST MEETING with Colonel Paul H. Mahoney, Infantry, United States Army, was at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia, in 1946 immediately after the close of World War II. At that time, we were both recently returned from overseas and serving on the staff and faculty. In Paul, I recognized a person who was much more than another senior officer—a friendly, warm, vital personality. However, his bearing, voice, manner bespoke his profession to be that of commander of men. This he had proven as a Combat Infantryman from New Guinea to the Philippines. His Silver Star medal earned in the Pacific attested to his valor as a soldier. The Bronze Star Medal, and later the Order of the Cloud and Banner, awarded by President Chiang-Kai-shek of China, confirmed his outstanding service as a combat leader and as a General Staff officer with troops. His Silver Star was awarded at Munoz while Paul occupied that pinnacle of the *Infantryman's ambition—command of a Regiment (20th)* which was engaged against the Japanese in the Luzon campaigns under General MacArthur.

Practical, down to earth, philosophical, and a quietly religious man, Paul Mahoney was sought out by many of those who served with him for his excellent advice and valued counsel. Although basically conservative, Paul loved new ideas that worked. The people who could make them work—he respected. He was never one to compromise his pursuit of excellence. Thus, he was, unconsciously, the image of the "good soldier" to those about him. His example was contagious, and it affected every level at which he exercised command, in the field or in garrison.

After World War I service, Paul Henry Mahoney of Utah was appointed to the Military Academy and joined the Class of 1923. His career at West Point was marked by a steady and consistent academic and



WALTER CORNELIUS WHITE

Academy record for the javelin. In the ARMY-Navy Game of 1922 he caught a twenty-two yard pass and put ARMY on Navy's one-yard line, from where the winning touchdown was scored. In recognition of his achievements he was awarded the Army Athletic Association Sabre, and was selected on the Second All-American Team for 1922.

He was commissioned in the Infantry and went to the Tank School, but wanted to be a flyer. He passed the physical and went to Brooks Field for training. There he also played football on a team that included Nate Twining and Dennis Mulligan, his close friend and teammate at West Point. His roommate was Tommy White, Class of '20, for whom he named his son.

After getting his wings, Woppy was assigned to Mitchel Field, where he met Helen Lampert, whom he married in May 1927. There followed a Flying Instructors Course at Brooks and then assignment to March Field as an instructor. During this happy period, their son Walter Thomas White was born, and he and Helen often visited Rancho Alisal in the Santa Inez Valley, where they made many friends, and Woppy once roped a wild boar.

From March Field they went to the Philippines in 1930; then back to California in 1932 where Woppy coached the West Coast Army Team at the Presidio. This tour was followed by instructor duty at Kelly Field, graduation from the Signal School and subsequently from the Air Corps Tactical School in 1939. They were stationed at Hamilton Field when tragedy struck in the death of his beloved Helen in January 1942. Almost immediately Woppy was ordered to Randolph Field where he served three years as Base Commander, for which service he was awarded the Legion of Merit. The last paragraph of the citation reads: "Colonel White, during a long period in an assignment demanding extraordinary qualities of diplomacy, leadership, and executive skill, rendered services that contributed materially to the Army Air Forces training program and the war effort."

Of equal significance is the scroll given him by the staff and faculty which reads in part: "Colonel Walter C. White leaves with Randolph Field the influence of fine character. His attributes—intelligence—honesty—fairness, devotion to duty, and friendship to all those under his command, he leaves with us who stay here."

In March 1945, he was ordered to a Post Hostilities Course in Washington, D. C., and while there he met and fell in love with Janet Mary Sutherland. He was next ordered overseas to Japan, but returned the following spring. He and Jan were married in May 1946, and had a happy life together until his death twenty-three years later. As he wrote a classmate: "My life has been a mixture of joy and grief, but now I am happy again."

Woppy could have retired early from injuries received in a plane crash, but felt he should complete thirty years service and successfully "beat" a Retirement Board in 1946. His last assignments included command of the Air Base at Boca Raton, Florida; Nagoya, Japan; Westover A.F.B.; and finally Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

His desire to retire to Maine led him and Jan to begin looking for a home in 1950. They found it: a thirty acre farm at East Pittston, near two sisters in Camden and Hope, and close to the family cottage (of which he was part owner) on Lake Cobbosseecontee, and used by five generations since 1893.

After retiring in 1953, Woppy moved with Jan to this farm. He loved it, and the Maine coast, lakes, streams, woods, and fields where he could hunt, fish, sail, and play golf. He liked to take a walk with Jan or friends, accompanied by his dog. He began "farming" with a cow and chickens, but gave it up after a night when six hens froze at minus thirty degrees, and another winter night when he struggled at two A.M. as midwife to an uncooperative cow, trying to wrap its calf in a blanket.

He tied trout flies expertly and cast them with equal skill, and was famous for killing deer at two hundred yards from his barn-door rocking chair. He was President of the Fish and Game Association and the Pittston Fair Association. His neighbors loved him as he did them. A devout Christian, he and Jan attended the Universalist Church in Augusta where his mother and father, the minister, met and were married in 1883.

He enjoyed having open house every summer for friends and classmates; those passing through Maine seldom failed to detour to the Whites, and ones staying overnight well remember his blueberry pancakes. He kept close ties with his son and many relatives, participating happily in the reunions at the lakeside cottage.

He remained a loyal supporter of West Point, its teams and activities, and of his Class and its reunions. His goodness and the esteem of all his associates were well expressed by a football teammate and brother officer when Woppy was laid to rest at West Point: "If there's a meeting on the other side of the Jordan, I know I'll see Woppy there."

Robert Charles Ross

NO. 7968 CLASS OF 1926

Died 10 December 1968 in Miami, Florida, aged 65 years.

Interment: Pompano Beach, Florida

COLONEL BOB ROSS found his vocation in the service of his country as a regular soldier. After graduating from the United States Military Academy, he served our nation in war and peace for twenty-eight years. Overseas or in the United States, he served with



ROBERT CHARLES ROSS

loyalty, efficiency, and fairness to all with him and under his command. He was one of the "happy warriors—that every man in arms should wish to be."

In retirement in Pompano Beach he kept active, useful, and public-minded. He was President of the Pompano Beach Centennial Committee, leader in Chamber of Commerce programs, helped to organize and further Boy Scouting in the community, Commander of the local post of the American Legion. He was also a Mason and a Shriner. He was a Rotarian, and the fellowship of his fellow Rotarians meant much to him.

Colonel "Bob" was a Christian and could be found in the public worship of God every Sunday he was able to attend.

He was a gregarious, handsome, distinguished, generous gentleman. Despite his three strokes and two heart attacks, he managed to crowd in a lot of worthwhile activities. He spoke to youth groups such as high school assemblies, spent much time encouraging youth to attend West Point.

He was born 26 October 1903, Bronxwood Park, vicinity of New York City.

His first station assignment was 14th Field Artillery Regiment, Fort Sheridan, Illinois. His first overseas assignment was to Scofield Barracks, Hawaii. He served in Italy—Leghorn to Arno River campaign; Winter campaign, North Italy; Regional Commissioner, Toscana and Piedmont Region, Italy; Special Mission, Asmara, Ieitreia, and Korea.

He played golf, worked in his garden, took advantage of the wonderful Florida climate to swim daily in the pool or the ocean, just a few minutes away, fished and, of course, he loved to dance.

In the Gospels, one of the most attractive men who met our Lord was a Roman army officer. He was the man who pled with Jesus to heal the centurion's paralyzed servant. It was this officer who had such confidence in the Lord's power that he asked him, "Only say the word, and my servant will be healed. For I am a man under authority, with soldiers under me . . ." It was of this army officer that Jesus said, "Truly I say to you, not even in Israel have I found such faith." (Matthew 8: 5-13)

It has been written of a veteran soldier who also went into life-beyond-life: "Lest the young soldiers be strange in heaven, God bids the old soldier they adored Come to Him and wait for them, clean, new-shriven,

A happy door-keeper in the House of the Lord.

Lest it abash them, the strange new splendor,
Lest it fright them, the new robes clean,
Here's an old face, now, long tired, and tender,

A word and a handclasp as they troop in."
(Katherine Tynan Hunkson)

Colonel Bob is waiting to welcome comrades old and new. He is not here, but has gone before us into that which God prepares for those who love and serve Him.

He leaves a son William, of whom he was so proud, and his widow Mary.

George Fenton Peirce

NO. 8060 CLASS OF 1927

Died 8 January 1969 in San Francisco, California, aged 65 years.

Interment: Golden Gate National Cemetery, San Bruno, California



GEORGE FENTON PEIRCE

GEORGE FENTON PEIRCE died on 8 January 1969 at the age of sixty-five. Funeral services were conducted at the Chapel of the Presidio of San Francisco; and the moving tributes to Cy's well-remembered fine character were a comfort to the members of his family and to his friends.

George was born 5 November 1903 in Elk Garden, West Virginia, the son of Dr. George Leedom Peirce and Elsie May Fenton Peirce. Dr. Peirce served as an officer in the Medical Corps of both the Army and Navy, and many of the qualities for which George is so fondly remembered were his heritage from this devoted parent.

George entered West Point in 1923 with an exceptional academic background, lacking only a few units toward a Bachelor's degree from Davis and Elkins College in his beloved West Virginia. Consequently, he had ample time to assist those in academic trouble and to indulge in a wide range of activities and interests. Those of us who knew Cy as a Cadet will remember his humor, originality, and histrionic ability which enlivened football rallies, Color Lines, Hundredth Night Shows, the *Pointer*, and the *Howitzer*. His intellectual curiosity covered a wide range, and his

scientific keenness was equalled by his interest in the arts. Cy was nevertheless an inherently modest person.

Upon graduation Cy tried for the Air Corps, but after a short tour at Brooks Field was transferred to the Coast Artillery, attracted primarily by the opportunities for foreign service. Before World War II he had completed tours in Hawaii, in Corregidor, and in Panama, as well as duty at home, at service schools, and in the Civilian Conservation Corps.

In 1941, Cy was on the staff of the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe. In April 1942, he was transferred to the War Department and soon after assumed command of the 450th Anti-Aircraft Artillery Automatic Weapons Battalion.

The 450th, under his command, was sent overseas in December 1942 and saw action in North Africa; the invasion of Italy, where Cy was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Italian Croce al Valore Militare; and in the invasion of Southern France.

In 1945, Cy assumed command of the 207th Anti-Aircraft Artillery Group and participated in the Central European Campaign, at which time he occupied the former headquarters of Field Marshal Herman Goering at Bechtsgadin, Bavaria.

The end of the War brought Occupation duty and with it an interesting assignment in charge of the recovery and safeguarding of art and scientific treasures in the Bavarian Alps, including Goering's art collection and one of the largest electronic microscopes then in existence.

Assignments following the War continued to utilize Cy's scientific capabilities. He served as Director of Instruction of the Seacoast Branch of the Artillery School at Fort Monroe, moving with it to Fort Scott in San Francisco where the branch was later deactivated. He then returned to Fort Monroe to the G3 Section of the Office, Chief of Army Field Forces, as Chief of the Anti-Aircraft Artillery and Guided Missiles Branch and finally as Chief of the Atomic Weapons and Radiological Warfare Division of the Development and Test Section at Field Forces Headquarters.

In 1954, Cy assumed command of the 68th Anti-Aircraft Artillery Group with responsibility for the anti-aircraft defense of Alaska. His last assignment before retirement was at Hamilton Air Force Base in California, where he served as Army Member, Director of Plans, Organization, and Requirements for Joint Western Air Defense Forces.

Following retirement in 1957, Cy attended Purdue University where he acquired a Master's Degree in Mathematics. He returned to San Francisco in 1959 and taught and gave special tutoring in Mathematics until continuing ill health forced him to curtail his activities.

In 1949 while at Fort Scott, Cy met and married Jane Brown, then a nurse at Letterman General Hospital. They have a son, George A.B. Peirce who resides with his mother in San Francisco.

Those who have known Cy are richer for having shared his droll humor, his perceptive intellect, his compassion, unselfishness, and humility, and are poorer with his passing. West Point has lost a faithful son and his country a dedicated servant.

— A Classmate

Samuel Lynn Morrow Jr.

NO. 8870 CLASS OF 1930

Died 8 July 1969 at Reynolds Army Hospital, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, aged 63 years.

Interment: Lawton, Oklahoma



SAMUEL LYNN MORROW JR.

LIKE DISTANT THUNDER the rumble of Fort Sill's Artillery was audible in the background as taps sounded, and Samuel Lynn Morrow Jr. was laid to rest at Lawton, Oklahoma, just a week before his sixty-fourth birthday. A siege of several years with Parkinson's disease had moved this active man into a wheel chair away from his treasured woodworking tools and finally ended his enviable career.

Sammy, as he was known to most of his army friends—or Lynn, as he was known to his family—was born 16 July 1905 in Oglethorpe, Georgia. He was reared in Birmingham, Alabama, where his brothers Ralph and Paul and their families still live.

Sammy entered West Point and four years later graduated with the Class of 1930 as a Second Lieutenant of Field Artillery. While at the Academy he made a multitude of friends both in his own Class and in other classes. A favorite of his schoolmates on the boxing squad, his quick and skillful maneuvers in the boxing ring endeared him to the West Point sport enthusiasts each winter.

After his first Artillery assignment at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, Sammy was sent to Scofield Barracks, Hawaii. Here he became a seasoned Artilleryman and earned the respect of his men as a soldier, as a talented boxing coach, and as an impartial athletic referee and umpire. This period included beach parties, dances, weddings, and social events in profusion. Sammy enjoyed them all.

He next attended the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in 1935 and 1936. Here he met Jewel Truesdell. It was a case of love at first sight, and the two were married in Lawton, Oklahoma, on 26 December 1936.

After a short tour of duty at Fort Hoyle, Maryland, he was assigned to West Point as an Instructor in the Drawing Department. Here he influenced many thousands of Cadets to become better officers. The Morrow residence was the scene of many delightful gatherings and festive occasions. "We'll see you later at Sammy and Jewel's house" was a regular by-word on football and dance weekends.

The start of World War II for the United States found the Morrows again with the Artillery, this time at Fort Riley, Kansas. 1942 saw a new brief assignment to Fort Sill, followed by a six-month tour with the 90th Division at Camp Barkley, Texas. July and August 1942 were again spent at Fort Sill to train the staff for the 94th Division in which Sammy became Battalion Commander of the 301st Field Artillery Battalion. With this unit he served successively at Fort Custer, Michigan; Camp Phillips, Kansas; maneuvers in Tennessee; Camp McCain, Mississippi; and the D-Day invasion of the European Continent.

Sammy served with distinction in combat in Europe and received several decorations during this period. He stayed on in Germany with the Army of Occupation in Munich, then went to Fulda and then to Army Headquarters in Heidelberg. Here again the Morrows' residence always had the "welcome mat" out, and a cheerful, congenial group could always be found there.

After V-E Day, Sammy returned to the Mecca of all Artillerymen, Fort Sill, for a tour with the 5th Field Artillery and as Director of General Subjects at the Artillery School. On 10 July 1950, he was promoted to Colonel. In addition to being a fine officer and devoted husband, Sammy became a proud father. Samuel L. Morrow III joined the family.

From August 1950 to December 1951 Sammy served as Deputy Chief of Staff and Assistant Artillery Officer of the IX Corps during the Korean War. Sammy's letters to his friends in the Pentagon all reminded them that "there is a police action going on out here and the maximum recognition and support from you folks in Washington would really be appreciated." In Korea Sammy added further decorations to his collection of well-earned awards.

His next assignments were at Fort Monroe, Virginia, and Fort Richardson, Alaska. His final active duty assignment was as G4 of the Artillery and Missile Center at Fort Sill. Here he retired on 31 July 1960 to live in Lawton, Oklahoma. Now he had time to indulge in his favorite hobby, woodworking. He completed a series of beautiful pieces of furniture, one of which was a splendid stereo-phonograph console. For this he amassed an excellent collection of recordings. When his illness made working with power tools hazardous, he continued to enjoy chatting with people and playing background music from his record collection.

Sammy is survived by his wife Jewel and their son Samuel L. Morrow III who continue to live at 1311 Cherry Street in Lawton, Oklahoma. All of us who knew Sammy well will remember him forever as a true soldier and Artilleryman; a devoted husband and father; and the possessor of an active, alert, and understanding mind, and kind heart. He was a true friend. We all mourn his passing.

- J. P. H.

Aaron Meyer Lazar

NO. 9408 CLASS OF 1932

Died 19 January 1969 in Wheaton, Illinois, aged 60 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia



AARON MEYER LAZAR

WE CALLED HIM "LAZY"; however, the zest and zeal with which he pursued the many walks of life certainly belied this sobriquet. His days at the Academy were marked by a seeming breathlessness as he hurried from one field of activity to another. He was either ably centering the football team, playing the violin in the orchestra, wrestling, throwing a baseball, rehearsing lines for the Hundredth Night show, functioning as Company Supply Sergeant, or dashing to the library searching for the unusual in literature. A truly versatile man—big of stature and big of heart.

He was born and raised in Chicago, Illinois, graduating from John Marshall High School in 1925. After a year at De Paul University, he entered Chicago Kent College of Law. However, he preferred the profession of arms to that of law and accepted an appointment to the Academy.

Upon graduation, he was commissioned in the Coast Artillery Corps and served his first six months as a Battery Officer in the 62d Coast Artillery at Fort Totten, New York. During this period he married Emily Ferris Brooks. In January 1933, he went to Fort Amador, Canal Zone. It was here in September that his daughter Mary Elizabeth was born. He returned a year later to Fort Totten, New York, and then attended the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe and the Chemical Warfare School at Edgewood Arsenal. In September 1937 he sailed to the Philippines for duty at Fort Mills and Fort Drum with the 59th Coast Artillery. In October 1939 he returned for duty with the 70th Coast Artillery, serving at Fort Monroe, Virginia, Fort Screven, and then Fort Stewart, Georgia. In September 1940 his son Julian Brooks was born. It was while serving with the 16th Coast Artillery Training Group at Camp Davis, North Carolina, that he suffered the tragic loss of his wife Emily in August 1941. In the spring of 1942 he attended the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. After

service at Fort Bliss, Texas, and with the Staff Army Group in Washington, D. C., he went to North Africa where he became the Assistant G3 for Headquarters Fifth Army where he served throughout the Italian Campaign including four months as G3 Liaison Officer with the VI Corps on Anzio Beachhead. Upon termination of hostilities, he went behind the Iron Curtain as a member of General Mark Clark's staff for the United States Forces in Austria.

He returned to Washington in July 1947; and while on duty with the Department of the Army, he married Clemontine Mills from Monroe, North Carolina. He left in July 1951, with wife and recently arrived daughter Emily Ann for duty with the 250th Anti-Aircraft Group in Fort Lewis, Washington, and Fort Baker, California. A year later he went to France where he attended the NATO Defense College and served with USRO in Paris until December 1955. The next four years he spent at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, as Chief of Staff and subsequently Deputy Commander for Headquarters 5th Region ARADCOM. He left there for duty as Senior Advisor with KMAG, Korea, in June 1959. He returned to the United States in 1960 to become the Deputy Commander for Headquarters VI Corps at Fort Benjamin Harrison until he retired 1 August 1962.

"Lazy," never one to be retiring, moved to Wheaton, Illinois, where he continued to contribute his talents as Northeast Area Mutual Aid Coordinator for the Civil Defense Agency of Illinois. His avid interest in the cultural pursuits of life and sports continued until the afternoon of 19 January when, after completing a series of bowling games, he suffered a fatal heart attack.

"Lazy's" life was like a book unto itself, replete with stories of achievement, stories of frolics and frays, stories of war, and stories of peaceful pursuits. And, as we close his book of life, the billowing shadow therefrom verily portrays the boundlessness of his love of country, family, and fellow man.

He is survived by his wife Clemontine; a daughter Mary Elizabeth Mullan, wife of Major Thomas Mullan, U.S. Army, Class of 1955; a son Julian Brooks Lazar; and a daughter Emily Ann MacFall.

- Charles S. D'Orsa,
Family and Friends

Robert Emmett Gallagher

NO. 9882 CLASS OF 1933

Died 10 July 1966 in Orleans, Massachusetts, aged 58 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia

ON A SUNDAY MORNING IN JULY 1966, Bob Gallagher was suddenly and unexpectedly called to join the Long Gray Line. His passing meant that West Point had lost the temporal support of one of its most loyal sons. We have known of no one more proud to be a graduate.

Bob was born in Tresckow, Pennsylvania, 22 March 1908. He was appointed to the Military Academy from that state. Many of us first got to know him on the football or lacrosse fields, where his fierce competitive spirit was outstanding and where he delighted in taking on opponents twice his size. Then there were the others who came to know him in the lighter moments. His ready wit and his talent for turning a humor-



ROBERT EMMETT GALLAGHER

ous and completely unexpected phrase was a delight. He had a remarkable talent for telling straight-faced stories, the truth of which was somewhat modified as the result of a direct dispensation from the Irish Leprechauns. He was a close personal friend of Marty Maher. When those two gentlemen got together to exchange experiences, listeners heard of great and marvelous things of which no one had ever before been aware.

Initially assigned to the Infantry upon graduation, Bob soon transferred to the Coast Artillery. It was in Panama, his second duty station, that this intriguing young lieutenant met and married the lovely Elizabeth Hewins. A son, Randy, was born in 1945.

Having served in several Air Defense Commands, Bob established many close relationships with the Air Force to which he transferred after the war. Devoting himself to logistics, he became a top specialist in that field. Subsequently, he held key positions at Headquarters USAF, the Air University, in North Africa, in Germany and, finally, at Andrews Air Force Base. After retirement in 1963 he continued as a logistician in the Office of Emergency Planning, Executive Office of the President.

On the serious side, Bob dedicated himself to fighting for the things he felt were right and for taking up the causes of individuals he felt needed assistance. Even if not politic, he felt this immaterial if he believed in the cause and, in looking back on many such incidents, one can find no evidence that Bob was ever wrong.

Our image of Bob is that of a spirited, fiery, sentimental Irishman with a ready smile and a quick wit. We shall miss him keenly but are consoled by the thought that when we, too, join the Long Gray Line, Bob shall be there with a helping hand, a humorous quip which once again shall leave us without a ready comeback.

William Edwin Wilson Farrell

NO. 10768 CLASS OF 1937

Died 23 January 1945 while on board a Japanese POW ship, aged 29 years.

Buried at Sea.

in the 1937 *Howitzer*. William Edwin Wilson Farrell's entire, albeit brief, military service was to be a shining extension of this strength of character.

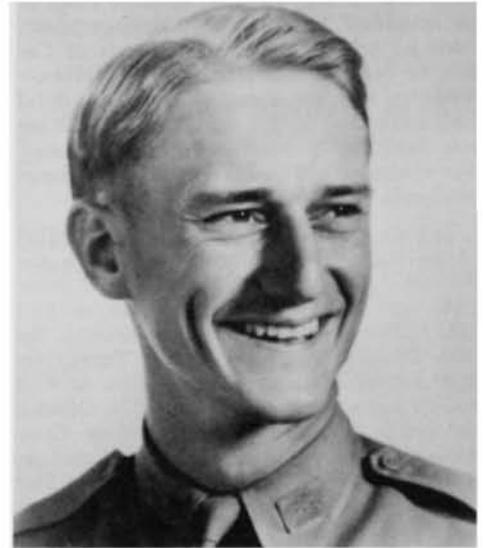
Wilson, affectionately known by his classmates and many friends, as "Willie," was born at Monteagle, Tennessee, on 10 August 1915, the son of Colonel Louis Farrell and Mallie Wilson Farrell. As an Army "Brat" he grew up and attended school at various locations. He entered the first grade at Pulaski, Tennessee, entered high school at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, continued high school in Washington, D. C., and graduated in Berkeley, California. At Berkeley he also attended the University of California for one and a half years before entering the Army West Point Preparatory School. He was baptized at Starkville, Mississippi, in 1915 and joined the Presbyterian Church in 1924. He actively participated in the activities of his church throughout his lifetime. It was during this very important period in his life that Wilson developed the extremely high spiritual and moral standards that were to be his hallmark in the trying days to come.

Willie led an active life as a cadet. He was on the basketball squad four years and the track squad for three. More important were his four years on the "academic" squad as a coach. He was always ready to help classmates and other cadets who were having difficulties, and in the words of a roommate, always seemed to get around to his own studies at about first call. Yet, due to his astonishing mental capacity he stood very high in his class, easily earning an opportunity at the Engineers. However, Infantry had been his goal throughout and, upon graduation, Wilson was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant, Infantry. "Duty, Honor, Country," already so strongly ingrained in his basic behavior, became even more an integral part of Willie and were to uphold him during his coming experiences.

Willie's first assignment was with the 23d Infantry, 2d Division, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. His arrival at Fort Sam in September 1937, coincided with the kickoff of the first field testing of the triangular division, and he participated in all of these PID tests as well as similar tests in 1938. Wilson was most enthusiastic about this opportunity to get the best infantry field training that was available at that time. His enthusiasm for his chosen branch was obvious, and his eagerness to learn all aspects of his job even more so. One officer, twenty-five years his senior, was heard to say that Willie Farrell was a most unusual "engineer" to be just out of the Point, for he showed no "know-it-all" attitude. Instead he showed his ready eagerness to learn.

During his two and a half year assignment with the 23d Infantry Wilson was recognized as a very promising young officer. He was sought after for various assignments, and his immediate superiors were extremely reluctant to release him for other assignments. Socially, he was popular with all who knew him, always a welcome addition to any group.

Willie was ordered overseas and arrived in Manila in February 1940. He was assigned to the 31st Infantry where he performed the usual company duties in garrison and in maneuvers on Bataan. His experiences and observations during this period led him to a very pessimistic view of their chances in the event of an attack. Despite these convictions he declined an opportunity to return to the United States in November 1941 (three months before normal tour end) as an aide to a general officer. His stated reason



WILLIAM EDWIN WILSON FARRELL

was that, if an emergency occurred, and one seemed imminent, he wanted to be with troops.

At the time of the Japanese attack, Willie was on temporary duty with the Provost Marshal of Manila. This duty continued for one month and would have been permanent, resulting in an immediate promotion to Major—except for the fact that Willie's regiment was on the front line—and Willie wasn't. A letter from the G1, Philippine Corps, described a visit in his office with Willie arriving "hopping mad." He continues: "He demanded to go up there and told me in no uncertain terms that if I didn't arrange it he would go anyway. He rejoined his regiment that night per orders."

After a brief assignment as a company commander, Wilson was assigned as Executive Officer, 2d Battalion. In March he was selected by his regimental commander as S2. His performance of these duties has been described and praised in numerous communications to Willie's parents but are admirably summed up in the words of Chaplain Robert P. Taylor, 31st Infantry:

"He served faithfully and fearlessly in those (2d & 3d) battalions during the early days of Bataan. He had such unusual skill and ability that the men of his battalion loved him and were always anxious and thrilled to follow him in his leadership and orders. He was surely a consecrated Christian man. We discussed religion and church life very often. One day he said 'We, out here,

have certainly learned to think about and appreciate more and more the things of life that count and are eternal.' He had reference of course, to the fact that, out there, all material blessings had vanished but one's faith and religion remained firm to bless and comfort in the hours of war, starvation, and death. . . As S2, Willie did a superb job. He was our best. Colonel Brady could always rely on him to get the information that he desired regardless of the perils and dangers in the path of duty. I have never seen anyone work harder and who was more faithful to duty than Willie. During the days of 3-9 April, he was going day and night. This is the time Colonel Brady referred to in his diary when he spoke of recommending Captain Farrell for the Silver Star. 5 April was Easter Sunday, and Willie on that afternoon went through enemy sniper territory to get vital information for Colonel Brady

"WILSON HAS IN ABUNDANCE what the Army wants in its men—strength of character." These words were included in his brief biography

and the Regiment. . . . Our troops had to fight their way through the same territory over which he had passed."

Indeed Colonel Brady, his Regimental Commander, had noted in his diary his intention of recommending Willie for the Silver Star, not just once but twice (on 5 April and again on 7 April). The War Department Decorations Board rejected the diary entries as insufficient since no confirmatory evidence was then available (Colonel Brady died in prison camp) but did award a Bronze Star Medal.

When Bataan fell on 9 April, Wilson decided to escape and either become a guerilla or work his way southward in the hope of getting ultimately to Australia. In company with ten others of a similar mind he made his way across Manila Bay in a native boat at night to the vicinity of Cavite. They tried to make their way southward along the coast, but this was too risky both as to route and numbers, and they split into smaller groups. Willie's group, ultimately reduced to three, reached the Lake Taal area southwest of Manila and near the coast opposite the island of Mindoro. Before they could make good their escape, they were surprised by a Japanese patrol. Alert thinking by Willie diverted the patrol's attention to him, and his two companions were able to escape unnoticed.

Following his capture in early August, Willie was taken to Bilibid Prison in Manila where the minor wounds incurred during capture and the subsequent beating were allowed to heal. He was then transferred to Cabanatuan Prison Camp where he was held until October 1944.

Much has been written and said to Wilson's parents concerning his actions while a prisoner at Cabanatuan. It can be summed up by saying that under the most extreme and trying circumstances Wilson continued to be an officer and a Christian gentleman in the strictest sense of the words. During this period Willie was assigned two different tasks.

As Mess Officer at Mess #1 he fell heir to a job that automatically brought distrust under the circumstances. Rations were extremely short, and the mess officer and his crew were in a position where favoritism could be shown and diversion to personal use commonplace. The following comments are selected to show Willie's status with those he fed: "Willie's mess was considered the most honest in the camp. The men always kicked about the food they did get, but his mess, I think, was considered the best in the camp. What I'm trying to say is that he did a damn good job under the most trying circumstances you can imagine. And he was honored by everybody for doing it."

"One interesting feature of his mess—He made a list of the birthdays of all the men that ate at Mess #1, and after the Red Cross supplies arrived in 1943 (we did not receive a very large amount, but he used the cocoa as follows) he contrived through a small meat issue and rice flour (ground his own rice), and he gave every man on his birthday a small steak and a small chocolate-iced cake. This raised the morale extremely high in his mess group. I do not know of any man for whom the prisoners had greater respect than they did for Willie. As you both would expect, he was extremely conscientious, always a gentleman, these two both imply honesty which was a rare virtue in our camp but as was

commonly heard there: 'Willie Farrell bends over backward to be honest.'"

In 1944, Willie was chosen by his old regimental commander, Colonel Brady, to be his executive officer of a work and utility crew of some five hundred prisoners. A United States Navy officer wrote: "I hope that Colonel Brady lives to tell you what I tell you now about Willie in that capacity. He so dealt with the Japanese and the Americans that this work project, which could easily have grown into a day-in and day-out atrocity of an affair, was actually about the easiest in the Philippine Islands. Willie told them that if they would keep their guards away, he could get more work accomplished. I do not believe that a beating ever occurred on that detail. I feel sure that the shade shelters that were erected for the men's comfort during their lunch and siesta hours were the result of Willie's intercession with the Japanese. The officers in charge of most details in and around camp were criticized by at least some of the officers and men under them. I can truthfully tell you I have never heard anything but the finest and sincerest praise of Willie."

Wilson was very active in organizing a church while at Cabanatuan and was authorized by Chaplain Oliver to conduct services which he did on several occasions. He was continuously a member of the Board of Stewards and served as its chairman during his last year there.

The return of the United States Navy to the Philippine area with its attacks on shipping apparently convinced the Japanese that loss of the Philippines was imminent, and they embarked on efforts to move the maximum number of able-bodied prisoners to Japan. In October 1944 over sixteen hundred were moved from Cabanatuan to Bilibid in Manila to be ready when a ship was available. Wilson was one of those moved. Here he met several old friends of Bataan days who later were able to pass on to Willie's parents the experiences that he related.

Finally, on 13 December, a ship that had been able to get through the blockade was available, and prisoners from Bilibid were herded into the holds like cattle to a point that many suffocated in the stifling heat. Due to the shortage of food and water the physical condition of all the prisoners had deteriorated during their stay at Bilibid. The ship sailed that night but was bombed off Subic Bay as it attempted to evade the blockade. Of the eighteen hundred prisoners that had been aboard, some twelve hundred were able to leap overboard from the ship as it burned and sank, and they made their way ashore. There they were herded on to tennis courts of a former United States Marine Base and held for six days in such close proximity to each other that a change of position of one required changes on the part of many of his neighbors. Finally the group was transported by truck and railroad to northern Luzon where they were loaded into a cattle boat for Formosa and re-shipment to Japan.

A letter from Colonel Harold K. Johnson, Infantry, to Willie's father, best covers the final phase of Wilson's travail—and triumph: "Willie was in the same group with me on the trip to Japan. I know that he was instrumental in assisting in subduing various individuals who were out of their heads in our hold the first two nights out of Manila. On the tennis court at Olongapo he was one

of a group that supervised our water line. We had one spigot in the area to provide water for thirteen hundred people, and it was necessary to organize distribution in order that all might share.

"At San Fernando La Union, we were moved to the yard of the provincial school where no water was available within the grounds. It was necessary to carry water in five-gallon cans from a source about two hundred yards away and dump it in large crocks from which it was distributed after being treated. On the beach at Miramonte, the 26th, he *again* carried water, this time in a pail for distribution. On the way to Formosa he assisted in the distribution of food. He continued on this duty while on Formosa. It was while performing this duty that he was wounded. The bombers struck at meal time. Food was served on the covered hatch, and the bombs threw the hatch covers in every direction. Several servers fell into the hold below. Willie was not one of these, however, but he did get a blow, I think in the arm. After he received his wound, he was not able to perform any strenuous labor, although he assisted in maintaining guard over a cargo of sugar that we had in the hold below. On moving to the last ship, he continued to help where he could but moved to the area that we had reserved for the wounded and sick, which was a little bit warmer than the rest of the hold. He passed away there. While we knew that he was not strong and had suffered from his loss of blood, where every drop was precious, it was still a shock to find that he had died. He has a rugged constitution, and we felt that he would pull through. He had apparently given too much of his own strength assisting others. I know that he had a tremendous will to live. So many others gave up when the road was rough, all the way through, but Willie was not that way.

"I am sure that anything you have heard about Willie has not been exaggerated. He was a tower of strength all the way through, and maintained himself always as an officer and a gentleman. I knew him only slightly before the war, but I am proud to have known him and treasure my very brief friendship with him in prison camp."

Wilson died during the night and was buried at sea the following day. His date of death was officially set at 23 January 1945 but could have been a few days later.

Wilson Farrell was continually an inspiration to all about him while he lived and lives on as a continuing inspiration to all who had the privilege of knowing him. In one of the two letters that his parents received from him (written in March 1944) Willie wrote: "I've been a good soldier, Dad. Really as good as you hoped that I would be. I write that—not bragging—but because I know my word on it will mean more to you than anyone else's could.

"God has been with me in my ups and downs, and my faith in him has grown."

I've been a good soldier. Everyone who knew William Edwin Wilson Farrell agrees. Would that all of us could stand with him in making that statement.

John Watt

NO. 11500 CLASS OF 1939

Died 10 September 1969 in Great Lakes, Illinois, aged 53 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



JOHN WATT

JOHN WATT, WHO WAS beginning his third year as Professor of Military Science at the University of Wisconsin, Milwaukee, died at the Great Lakes Naval Hospital, Great Lakes, Illinois, on 10 September 1969, at the age of 53. He held the rank of Colonel in the United States Army. After a memorial service in Milwaukee, graveside services were held at the West Point Cemetery. He was posthumously awarded the Legion of Merit, presented by General Chiles of Fifth U. S. Army on the 26th of February 1970.

Colonel Watt was born in Bunkie, Louisiana, in 1916. After spending his early years in Bunkie, he attended Louisiana State University for one year prior to receiving his appointment to the United States Military Academy from which he graduated with the Class of 1939.

During World War II, Colonel Watt commanded an Infantry battalion of the Americal Division. He served with the Division on Guadalcanal, Bougainville, and in the Philippines. During the Philippine Campaign, he was seriously wounded. He was awarded the Silver Star with oak leaf cluster, two Bronze Star Medals, and the Purple Heart.

After recovering from wounds, he attended the Command and General Staff College and the Army War College. Prior to assuming the duties at the University of Wisconsin, Milwaukee, he served with distinction in many responsible positions, both command and staff.

In summarizing his career for the Class of '39, 30th Anniversary Volume, he said, "Success in my life has been my association with the people and the environment in which I have lived. My greatest achievements have been realized amid the inspirations of those fine associations . . . I have liked Infantry troop duty best, and this last assignment as Professor of Military Science is particularly happy. . . . Life started anew in London when I met and married Kathleen McIner-

ney, a lass with the spirit and the heart of the best of the Irish."

As Professor of Military Science, John was instrumental in developing and implementing an innovative new curriculum. Even though his health was failing, as one of the architects of this bold departure from the normal Reserve Officers Training Corps program, he devoted much of his time in the past two years to insuring a smooth blend of civilian and military thought to the curriculum. He was so highly thought of by the students and faculty of the University that when one of his students conducted a symphony that he had composed in memory of Colonel Watt, the recital hall was filled to near capacity.

John Watt's warm, cordial personality and his sincere interest and compassion for people and their welfare won him the respect and friendship of all who were fortunate enough to know him: students, faculty, administrators, and members of the Milwaukee Community. His kindness, generosity, and selflessness made John a man unique to the University and the Army. In an age where skepticism, negativism, cynicism, and selfishness are rampant, it is refreshing to have known and worked with a man who devoted his life to the simple credo: Duty, Honor, Country.

He will be remembered as the epitome of a Southern Gentleman, an officer, and a truly outstanding leader of men by all who have had the pleasure to know and serve with him. He is survived by his wife Kathleen, four children, mother, brother, and sister.

Lester LeRoy Salzer

NO. 14247 CLASS OF 1944

Died 26 January 1968 in an automobile accident near Elkton, Maryland, aged 47 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

IT WAS DURING Beast Barracks that I first met Les and decided that I would like to room with him. We were roommates the rest of our cadet careers, and he was my best friend. Les was a composite of all of West Point's ideals.

He was born in Keokuk, Iowa, on 8 June 1920, the son of Lester L. and Hannah King



LESTER LEROY SALZER

Salzer. During high school days, Les was a three-sport athlete, an Eagle Scout, and an honor student, at the same time holding various part-time jobs. In his senior year in high school, 1939-40, he was captain of the basketball team, selected as end on the Iowa All-State football team, and was voted as most likely to succeed by his classmates.

After graduating from high school, he enlisted in the United States Army and served two years with the 14th Cavalry at Fort Riley before being transferred to Fort Snelling to prepare for West Point. Les received appointments to both the United States Naval Academy and the United States Military Academy.

During Les' first year at West Point, the Plebe track coach asked the Plebe football coach if any of the cadets who were out for spring football practice could help out by participating in the field events on the following Saturday. Les volunteered to broad jump, and with one jump he set a new Plebe record.

In the 1942 ARMY-Navy game, ARMY did not score, but Les Salzer reached nearest to the Navy goal line by catching a pass on the six-yard line. A football injury his first class year probably prevented him from receiving national honors in that sport. Les also played on the basketball team.

Les (sometimes called "Sal") had a great sense of humor, a sense of duty, and a personal magnetism that caused others to want to follow and emulate him. As Commander of Company A-1, he knew his job and carried it out while being determined, firm, fair, but still gentle.

On "D Day"—6 June 1944—Les was graduated from West Point, awarded his wings, and commissioned in the Air Force. During World War II, he served in the Pacific Theatre as a B-29 pilot and later flew over one hundred missions in the Berlin Airlift. Other assignments included the Air Force Institute of Technology and the Strategic Air Command. Les was a Command Pilot, receiving the Air Medal and Air Force Commendation Medal with oak leaf cluster. During his active service career, he continued to participate in sports and in 1949, he received a trophy as the most valuable basketball player of the year at Holloman Air Force Base. While stationed at the Pentagon, he was a professional basketball referee. He was especially proud to be one of the original "schoolhouse gang" in California who helped launch the United States Ballistic Missile and Space Program.

Upon his retirement as a Lieutenant Colonel in 1961, Les worked for the General Electric Company in Valley Forge, Pennsylvania, and, at the time of his death, was Manager of Development and Programming of the Missile and Space Division of that company. His interests in civilian life were varied and many: he served on the Board of Governors of the West Point Society of Philadelphia; as a fishing and boating enthusiast, he was a member of the Delaware Power Squadron; he belonged to the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics; and he worked energetically in the Valley Forge Civic Association. Additionally, for several years Les had been acting as a guide on Sunday afternoons at the Valley Forge Washington Memorial Chapel where he was a vestryman. Throughout his life he enjoyed camping and participating in his children's scouting efforts.

Les is survived by his wife, the former Helen Orr Ludwig, his son, John Richard, his two daughters, Judith Anne and Leslie Lee, and a sister, Mrs. J. P. Mullowney.

Funeral services were held at the Old Cadet Chapel at West Point, and a memorial service was held in the Washington Chapel at Valley Forge. The minister of the Chapel in Valley Forge Park said, "One rarely meets and works with a man like Les Salzer."

West Point is a better place because of the influence of its son, Lester LeRoy Salzer.

— Robert S. Day
Colonel, USA (Ret) '44

Wade Hampton Pitts Jr.

NO. 15417 CLASS OF 1946

Died 3 May 1969 in Evadale, Texas,
aged 44 years.

Interment: Memorial Park, Memphis, Tennessee



WADE HAMPTON PITTS JR.

WADE WAS BORN in Cherry Valley, Arkansas, 15 December 1924, and soon thereafter his family moved to Jonesboro, Arkansas, where he called home. He attended public schools there until his freshman year in high school when his parents sent him to Kentucky Military Institute where he became an outstanding student. From there he entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology; and during that year, he enlisted in the Army Air Corps on his eighteenth birthday. Later he received his appointment to the United States Military Academy by Senator Took Gathings. Upon graduation from the Academy in the summer of 1946 he married LaDawn Irish, and their first assignment was in Columbus, Georgia. From there they went to the Ordnance School at Fort Aberdeen, Maryland. Their first overseas assignment was in Anchorage, Alaska, and they remained there for three years. From there they went to Milan Arsenal, Milan, Tennessee, where their son was born and lastly to Joliet Ordnance, Joliet, Illinois.

In 1953 Wade tendered his resignation and was discharged from the military service. His determination, drive, and competitive spirit drove him to the world outside of the military service to try his way in business. He and his wife and three-year-old son moved to Memphis, Tennessee, where Wade started a business of his own, the manufacture of automotive air conditioners which he had designed and patented. Later, he went into the manufacture of magnetic clutches

(of his own design) for auto air conditioners. At the time of his death, his business had become one of the largest distributors of magnetic clutches to independent auto air conditioner companies as well as to three of the leading automobile manufacturers.

Wade was a dynamo who was rarely able to sit still in one spot for very long. His physical stamina was unbelievable. At his funeral he was eulogized with these words: "I am sure Wade stopped long enough to pay his respects to the Lord, but then hurried on, saying, 'let's get busy, there is work to be done.'" But Wade was never too busy when someone needed a helping hand. He was one of the most generous and unselfish of men. He always went that extra mile for a friend.

It was said of him in the 1946 *Howitzer*: "An M.I.T. background supplementing his inherent brilliance has necessitated Wade's looking to the field of personality in which to excel in the true Pitts fashion. Certainly there could be no reference to Wade excluding a mention of his excellent physical capabilities and superb boxing ability. In the general application of his tenacious, persevering, uncompromising, searching approach toward any problem or question which presented itself, his Spartan-like efficiency is most evident. Such consistency, reinforced with iron will and unflinching logic, made indelible his impression on the minds of all who knew him."

These qualities in Wade held true until his death. He was always his own man and had the sustained courage to walk his own path across this earth. He lived an exemplary life to all who knew him. He was a great man, possessing the rare combination of genius-like ability and an unflinching compassion for his fellowman.

He leaves his wife of twenty-three years; his son Wade Hampton Pitts III, who is a member of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Class of 1972; his father; and four sisters.

John Thomas Hoskins

NO. 26291 CLASS OF 1966

Hostile death, Vietnam, 6 May 1968,
aged 24 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

WHAT WE REMEMBER . . .

What we remember of our son
None other but God would know;
'Tis not the medals . . . the citations . . .
Which would his valor show.

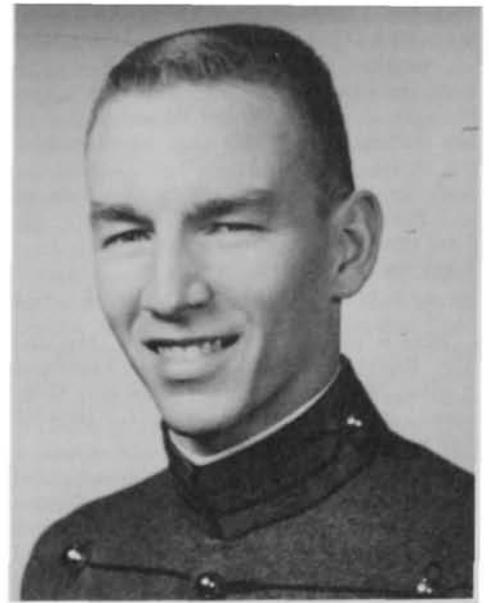
We do not mourn the soldier —
That was his own world apart;
We treasure only the joy and love
He etched upon our hearts.

We remember the gentleness
With which he filled each day;
The loving thoughts which he expressed
In his own peculiar way.

We recall his quiet strength
When troubled times prevailed —
We feel anew his gentle touch,
His love which never failed.

And though our hearts will many times
Be drenched in silent tears,
We will remember . . . and remembering,
Reconcile the lonely years.

— Mother and Dad



JOHN THOMAS HOSKINS

JOHN THOMAS HOSKINS WAS many things to his family, friends, and comrades-in-arms. John was an inspiration, a leader, a true friend, and most of all, a soldier. He was born 7 November 1943 in Phoenixville, Pennsylvania, completed elementary school in Okmulgee, Oklahoma, and graduated from high school in Sulphur, Louisiana, in 1961. John received honors as the outstanding ROTC cadet at McNeese State College, Lake Charles, Louisiana, where he attended one year. He was appointed to the Class of 1966 at the Military Academy by the late Congressman T. A. Thompson.

John's close friends at the Academy knew him as "Hos." His understanding of people and life in general made John an exemplary cadet. He was a trusted source of advice, an inspiring competitor, and an emulated leader. John received the Capps runner-up trophy in the Corps Boxing Tournament for three years. He was a key member of his Class, and as such held many positions of leadership at the Academy. In all aspects of his four years at West Point, John was a credit to the Cadet Gray.

After graduation, John attended Airborne and Ranger Schools, and then voluntarily deployed to Vietnam with the 9th Infantry Division. During his fifteen months in Vietnam, John served as Infantry Platoon Leader, Company Executive Officer, Airboat Platoon Leader, and Infantry Company Commander. He was highly decorated for heroism, achievement and service. Solely through John's diligent efforts and imaginative prowess, the Airboat Platoon came to be used in Vietnam as an effective fighting and reconnaissance force. John's final command became, through his professional expertise, an elite Infantry company which specialized in night missions. John's accomplishments are typical of his selfless dedication and contributions to the Army he loved so well. John was promoted to Captain posthumously.

Outwardly, he was John the extrovert, tall but not imposing. Inwardly, he possessed a quality of gentleness found in few men of his stature. John had great faith in his fellow man, and was compassionate. His compassion is revealed in his last poem . . .

I am washed in the blood of my men;
Their lifeless bodies I have lifted from the
ground
And carried in my arms.

Their blood has stained my skin and
My muscles have strained under their limp
weight.

I am detached and intermingled,
My eyes as theirs look but do not see;
My clothing is wet with their blood and
flesh

And my mind is numb with the sight of
their death.

I am dead with them.

I am washed in their lives.

(JTH—Vietnam, April 1968)

John is survived by his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Dwight L. Hoskins, Sulphur, Louisiana;
a sister, Mrs. Lonnie Polson, Cherokee, Okla-
homa; and a brother David L. Hoskins,
Shreveport, Louisiana.

Our loss, as John's family, friends, and
cohorts, is irrecoverable; our loving dedication
of him to the Long Gray Line is with quiet,
faithful sincerity . . .

The night is still.
Silent rests the City of Stone, and
Shadows of gray ride on the plain,
As the young soldier sleeps.
Forgotten is the life of iron,
Distant is the echo of bugles
And the call of glory and death,

For he is at rest, and his soul—
His soul is home.

(JTH)

— Classmates

Arthur Middleton Parker III

NO. 26487 CLASS OF 1966

Died 29 May 1968 in a helicopter accident
in Vietnam, aged 24 years.

Interment: Lake City, South Carolina



ARTHUR MIDDLETON PARKER III

"EVERY MAN, SOMEDAY, WILL DIE
Every man must have a calling
If the twain should happen to coincide—
then—
Death is but a sleep."

These words were written by a man who
was prepared to meet any situation of life that
might face him. He was a man who was
dedicated to serving his country but remained

a devoted father and loving husband. This
man was Arthur Middleton Parker III.

At the time of his death, Art was Senior
Advisor to the 8th Battalion Vietnamese Air-
borne and was located southwest of Hue.
On 25 May 1968, his men were loading
wounded soldiers aboard a Med Evac heli-
copter, and Art saw that his men were walk-
ing directly into the path of the rotor. They
did not hear his warnings, so he rushed to
push them out of the danger area. In doing
so, he received the impact of the rotor. He
died four days later aboard the USS *Sanctu-
ary*.

Art was born on 7 May 1944, in Washing-
ton, D. C., but spent most of his life in Lake
City, South Carolina, which he called home.
He graduated from Lake City High School
in 1962 where he excelled in all sports, held
the title of Student Body President, and
graduated with honors. He received appoint-
ments to Annapolis and West Point. When
the Class of 1966 entered the United States
Military Academy, Art was among its ranks.

As a Cadet, Art reflected all the qualities
that the school catalogue enumerates as de-
sirable for Cadets and future leaders. He had
a unique ability to pursue any objective at
full speed and not be distracted. As a result
of this drive, there were few idle moments in
his day. Art was a good student and would
study at times others found more ideally
suited to playing tennis, golf, squash, or any
of the many sports he enjoyed. However,
when his studies were completed, Art would
certainly be found in the gym, on the golf
course, or tennis courts striving to improve
his game. In such pursuits he was particu-
larly successful and presented fierce com-
petition to all those who faced him.

Art was greatly admired for his persistence
and spirit and also for his friendly, easy-going
manner. He could be counted on to remain
calm in situations that warranted a degree of
panic from others, and he proved that tough
obstacles could be overcome with a smile.
It is unusual to see anyone so involved and
yet meeting challenges with such optimistic
calm. Such characteristics are certainly those
of a model Cadet; but, moreover, they repre-
sent an individual who loved life and who
worked to make it productive for himself
and for those with whom he lived and worked.

On 8 June 1966, Art was commissioned a
Second Lieutenant in the Infantry. He re-
ported to Fort Benning in September, where
he successfully completed Airborne and
Ranger Schools. He then reported to Fort
Bragg to be assigned with the 3d Battalion,
325th Infantry, 82d Airborne Division.

Art met Connie Leightner in February of
"Firsty" year and their wedding plans soon
started to form. They were married on 4
March 1967, in St. Marys, West Virginia.
Orders for Vietnam arrived that summer,
and Art attended the MATA Course at Fort
Bragg. Amidst the confusion of moving and
five weeks before Art was to leave for Viet-
nam, Arthur M. Parker IV, (Chip), was
born on 26 November 1967. After settling
the family in West Virginia, Art left for
Vietnam on 3 January.

Art arrived just ahead of the TET Of-
fensive and was later cited for displaying
great perseverance, dedication to duty, and
broad military knowledge. He was noted for
the inspiration he provided the Vietnamese

soldiers and was instrumental in assisting them
in successfully accomplishing their assigned
missions. His professionalism, sound judg-
ment, and personal courage were in keeping
with the highest traditions of the United
States Army.

Art was assigned Assistant Advisor with
the Vietnamese Airborne and earned his
Vietnamese Airborne wings shortly after his
arrival with the unit. He felt honored to
serve with such a fine unit and was com-
pletely dedicated to the Vietnamese cause.
They, in turn, respected his dedication, and
this was shown in a portion of a letter Connie
received from an officer with whom Art had
served: ". . . I cannot begin to tell you how
highly your husband was regarded, not only
by his American comrades but also by the per-
sonnel of the Airborne Division. His outstand-
ing professional competence, his coolness in
danger, and his concern for others earned for
Art the respect and friendship of everyone
who knew him. All of us have lost a cher-
ished friend; the Vietnamese have lost a de-
voted comrade, and the Army has lost a
gallant officer."

Perhaps the verse that Art always carried
with him and tried to follow each day ex-
plains his acceptance of any situation that
confronted him:

"God grant me the Serenity to accept the
things I cannot change, Courage to change
the things I can, and Wisdom to know the
difference."

Captain Parker is survived by his wife
Connie, his son Chip, his parents, Mrs. Mary
Rose Parker and Mr. Arthur M. Parker Jr.,
and a brother John.

Frank Meszar III

NO. 26636 CLASS OF 1966

Killed in action 2 March 1969 in Vietnam,
aged 24 years.

Interment: Arlington National Cemetery,
Arlington, Virginia



FRANK MESZAR III

CAPTAIN FRANK MESZAR III was born in
Tuscaloosa, Alabama, on 18 July 1944. He
was killed on 2 March 1969 while leading his
company in the attack. His family, his friends
—we buried him with full military honors

in Arlington National Cemetery. In his span of twenty-four and a half years, he had accomplished what every man desires but many never do. He had found himself and his place in life.

What was he like? He could turn a card or pop a cork as a gentleman, for pleasure and not as vice. He drove his Corvette with a heavy foot, but never scratched a fender. He was at home in the major cities of Europe. In a ten-day period, he dated young ladies in London, Washington, Savannah, San Francisco, Tokyo, and Sydney. And yet, he confidently commanded a cavalry troop on the German zonal border as a Second Classman. He went through airborne training with two sprained ankles. He owned one of the finest private military history libraries in the Service. He could discuss in detail the battles of the Napoleonic Wars or of the American Civil War. His decorations include the Silver Star, Bronze Star Medal with cluster, Air Medal with two clusters, Army Commendation Medal, and the Purple Heart. In short, he enjoyed life, but with a constancy of purpose. From an early age he knew he would be a professional soldier. He was proud that he was the last of an unbroken military line that had its origins in Arpad's entry into Hungary.

After graduation and Ranger and Airborne training, Frank spent a year on the DMZ in Korea as an Infantry Platoon Leader and Company Commander. He volunteered for Vietnam where he served with the 173d Airborne Brigade and was an advisor to a Vietnamese Army unit. He then extended and commanded a rifle company in the 1st Cavalry Division.

I saw Frank at Fire Base Grant a week before he was killed. He had just returned with his company from an eighteen-day search and destroy operation in the jungle War Zone C. We had a most enjoyable visit. Frank was relaxed and happy. It was apparent to me that he was doing what he wanted to do and knew he was good at it. In the following lines I have tried to express how he and I felt about our profession.

The Cup of Life

How drinks your son his cup of life?
For drink he must, or spill or swill,
in his appointed time.

Hiding on a northern neutral shore, pursing
fitfully through a straw,
In abject terror less he lose the purile pap?

Or, more common, in stolid suburb sipping
the uric smell of
squalling brats and shrewish spouse,
While cursing his plywood plastic jail?

But worse, a worthless wastrel, who slops
his slop,
Unconscious of the maggots on the tarnished
brim?

Else, a callow guru who mocks the Maker's
brew,
Yet with lampreyed greed he sucks the
sorcerer's mendacious mead?

Even envied, a grey flanneled great,
So enamoured of his golden grail, he cannot
taste the ale?

Then pity me not, nor my son;
He stood ten feet and more.
With a deliberate stare into the face of fate,
He quaffed full draught his Warrior's Cup,
And smashed it to the jungle floor.

Donald William Dietz

NO. 26849 CLASS OF 1967

Died 17 September 1969 in helicopter
crash in Vietnam, aged 24 years.

Interment: Oakland Cemetery, Little Rock, Arkansas



DONALD WILLIAM DIETZ

RALPH WALDO EMERSON USED the following words in closing his "Self Reliance."

"Nothing can bring you peace but yourself.
Nothing can bring you peace but triumph
of principles."

This idea expressed by Emerson could be the yardstick to measure the life of Don Dietz. Don was born in Little Rock, Arkansas, on 23 March 1945, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Dietz. He was educated in the Little Rock Public Schools. He was recognized by his peers as a leader. This was demonstrated by his many endeavors. He was chosen President of the Student Body during the ninth grade. In high school he served on the Student Council, the Debate Team, was a member of the Beta Club, National Honor Society, and he lettered in football, basketball, and track. He was an active member of the Pulaski Heights Presbyterian Church.

The following words were written by Don on 18 September 1960. This was written for a part of his permanent record the year that he entered high school. "My sense of values may be like some and different entirely from others. I like an intelligent person, and this does not necessarily mean school-wise. Common sense, used at the right times, is the best thing a person can have, whether or not he is book smart. A sense of humor is a mark of a well-rounded person also, but having respect for other people will get you the most friends. I only hope I can hold these values all of the time, because that is part of my goal."

This paper contains many more words of praise for his family and compassion for mankind. This early attitude indicates that Don was travelling down the road of Emerson's dream. His peers saw this quality in him and turned to him for leadership. Don became interested in West Point during the summer vacation of his junior year. He applied for admission through all of his congressmen and senators. He was awarded two principal, one

competitive, and one alternate nomination. He accepted his appointment in 1963 from Senator John L. McClellan. Don fully accepted the life of a Cadet. Due to an injury he was to miss most of his Plebe football year. He did letter all three years on the varsity team and was invited to play in the North-South, All-Star Game at Miami, Florida. He was also selected on the All-East team during his senior year.

Don met Ruth Darrow at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, while he was on a tour of U. S. Army Camps. She was a student at Oklahoma State University. They were married in December 1967. Don's first military assignment, after graduation from the Academy in 1967, was in Germany. He and his wife spent a little over a year in Germany. This tour was followed by an assignment in Vietnam. Captain Dietz arrived in Vietnam in May of 1969. He was assigned to the Mekong Delta as an Artillery Liaison Officer with the 5th Battalion, 60th Infantry, 9th Infantry Division. Captain Dietz spent a great deal of his duty time in a command-control helicopter where he coordinated Artillery fire for the American forces.

On 17 September 1969, Captain Dietz and his Brigade Commander were on a control flight. Their helicopter was fired on by a fusillade of enemy fire. In attempting to avoid this attack, the aircraft was maneuvered accidentally into an observation helicopter. The two crafts crashed and burned. Captain Dietz was one of twelve Americans to lose his life in this crash.

Before his death he had been awarded the National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Service Medal with one bronze star, Vietnam Campaign Ribbon, Aircraft Crewman Badge, and the Ranger Tab.

Don was posthumously awarded the Silver Star, the Distinguished Flying Cross, eighth and ninth Air Medals, and the Purple Heart. How many times will the words of Plato echo across the globe? "The only peace for the soldier is when he is dead and in his grave." This "echo" was heard by: Ruth, who lost a loving companion; Mr. and Mrs. Dietz, who lost a devoted and loving son; Alex, who lost a brother and an admirer; many, who lost a friend; and by a nation that lost one that exemplified "Duty, Honor, Country."

—Sam Kent

A friend and teacher

Hampton Allen Etheridge III

NO. 27150 CLASS OF 1967

Died 15 July 1969 in Vietnam,
aged 24 years.

Interment: Crossett, Arkansas

ONLY A FEW DAYS AFTER his twenty-fourth birthday, Captain Hampton Allen Etheridge III was killed in Vietnam when his unit was hit by an enemy rocket and mortar attack.

Allen was born 29 June 1945 in Crossett, Arkansas. He showed the "stuff he was made of" during his high school years. Allen lettered in football, basketball, and track; was Vice-President of his Senior Class and President of the Key Club; was awarded the sportsmanship award when he graduated, was a member of the National Honor Society, Student Council Youth Center Board, Science Club, and Mixed Chorus; attended Boys State; and edited the 1963 school Annual.



HAMPTON ALLEN ETHERIDGE III

Kind of hard to imagine any one person being able to do all of this and still find time for school. Out of all of this, Allen did and graduated in 1963. He then received an appointment to the United States Military Academy and entered in July 1963.

It was my pleasure to be able to room with Al for two full years. His continuing bouts with the Academic Departments were well known among his associates. But he still always had time to help a friend in need. Never one to take the easy road, Al naturally made the hardest events in track his specialty.

No one looked forward to mail any more than did Allen. Most of the time his mail was from Susan Smithers whom he married on 7 June 1967, the second member of our Class to be married in the Cadet Chapel.

After attending several Army schools, which included Ranger and Airborne training, Al was assigned to the 82d Airborne Division, Fort Bragg. While there, Al was trained as a Pathfinder. He later received advisor training before going to Vietnam in December 1968. I am sure that Al must have thought that this was best for his country.

Allen is survived by his wife Susan, his parents Mr. and Mrs. Hampton Allen Etheridge Jr., his brother Samuel A. Etheridge, all of Crossett, a twin sister Mrs. Wiley W. (Susan) Dugger Jr. of Dallas, Texas, his grandparents Mrs. Ruth Shaver and Mr. and Mrs. Hampton A. Etheridge, also of Crossett.

Probably nothing could better describe Allen than the caption under his picture in the school Annual, "No matter how tough the going, Allen always gave all he had."

George Ronald Sutton

NO. 27162 CLASS OF 1967

Died 4 October 1969 in Birmingham, Alabama, aged 24 years.

Interment: Calvary Cemetery, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

BUILD ME A SON, O LORD, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak, brave enough to face himself when he is afraid; one who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, humble and gentle in victory.

Build me a son whose wishes will not take the place of deeds; a son who will know Thee — and that to know himself is the foundation stone of knowledge.

Lead him, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort, but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenge. Let him learn to stand up in the storm; let him learn compassion for those who fail.

Build me a son whose heart will be clear, whose goal will be high; a son who will master himself before he seeks to master other men; one who will learn to laugh, yet never forget how to weep; one who will reach into the future, yet never forget the past. And after all these things are his, add, I pray, enough of a sense of humor, so that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously. Give him humility, so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength.

(by General Douglas MacArthur)

Had this been the prayer of my husband's father, I am confident that he would have known its fulfillment in Ronnie. I also know that General MacArthur's eloquent words form the spiritual legacy that Ronnie has left to our son.

By their kindnesses, I know that all of our family and friends share my loss and feel we are all better for having known and loved my husband. Bob Kessler, a close friend and classmate of Ronnie, thoughtfully offered to write the following account.

Ronnie accepted the challenge of an appointment to West Point with a determined attitude and an open mind. He was determined to complete successfully the curriculum prescribed by the Academy, keeping an open mind to the unique and regimented life he was to find there. He achieved his goals primarily because of the wonderful human qualities that went into his being George Ronald Sutton.

Ronnie's pre-Academy years were spent developing his love for music and sports and life itself. He became an accomplished guitar player. He excelled in baseball and basketball at Hewitt Trussville High School in Trussville, Alabama, six miles east of Birmingham. His classmates there chose him the "Most Likely to Succeed," and Ronnie was never to



GEORGE RONALD SUTTON

disappoint anyone. In his senior year he competed for and won a Congressional Appointment to West Point.

Ronnie's life at West Point was rewarding both to him and to the many friends he established there. Classmates and friends remember that they would depart from a visit to his room with that special warmth only derivable from such a sincere and tender person. Ronnie usually conveyed a relaxed atmosphere except prior to those too rare occasions of a visit to Pittsburgh. It was there, on a football trip Plebe Year, that he met Mary Carole Scheib. From that point on, his thoughts were divided between the regimen of West Point and her.

June of 1967 found Ronnie a proud graduate and a beaming bridegroom. A childhood illness had left him with a previously undetected heart murmur which denied him a commission, so he accepted his diploma and marched back to civilian life.

The love of his family, the roar of the football fans at Legion Field, and the more favorable climate of the South prompted Ronnie to take his new bride home to Birmingham. There he accepted a position with United States Steel Corporation in a Management Trainee Program which, after successful completion in August 1968, gained him a management title and a position at the Fairfield Works of United States Steel Corporation.

Surely death itself must have no conscience to claim this well-loved young man at the height of his success and happiness. The late summer of 1969 found happiness for Ronnie and Mary Carole, settled comfortably in life and love, eagerly awaiting the birth of their first child. The early fall of that year brought only tragedy. Ronnie's fatal illness began with pneumonia and led to the discovery of a broken aortic valve which, with other heart complications, led to heart failure and death on 4 October 1969.

Photographs of Ronnie capture his warm and tender smile, for it seems he always wore one, fostered by that intangible gentleness and kindness from deep within him but ever visible to all who knew him. Born on 4 December 1969 was a continuance to that great love of life—George Ronald Sutton Jr.

We pray that Ronnie Jr. will return to us that tenderness and love made absent by his father's passing. God bless you, Ronnie, and God give us the strength to carry on, not without you, but with the fond memory of you ever near.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die"

—Family and friends

Denny Layton Johnson

NO. 27578 CLASS OF 1968

Died 2 September 1969 in Vietnam, aged 22 years.

IF LIFE WERE MEASURED in terms of quantity, all of the classmates and friends of Lieutenant Denny L. Johnson would have already surpassed his twenty-two earthly years. Since life is seen more in terms of quality and not quantity, Lieutenant Johnson lived a full life revealed by the mature marks of a true Christian soldier.



DENNY LAYTON JOHNSON

Denny was born on 6 January 1947 in Alexandria, Louisiana, but spent his boyhood years in Bunkie, Louisiana. This second citizen from Bunkie to ever graduate from the Military Academy was responsible for bringing honor to his nation, community, and himself. As a young man he was a dedicated member of the First Baptist Church and ever ready to carry his part of the load, whether large or small. His big heart often overshadowed his medium stature. In spite of his size he made a place for himself on the high school varsity football and track teams. His fellow students elected him President of the Student Council during his senior year. They also elected him as the one "Most Likely to Succeed." The faculty named him to be one of two representatives to go to Louisiana Boys State.

The phrase "All American Boy," was used more than a few times to describe this determined, courageous, and happy young man. This spirit was geared into his life and with deep consideration for others—others in his family, others in school, others on the team, others in the community, others in his country. After being in Vietnam less than six weeks, this unselfish virtue marked his gallant acts while engaged in combat which led to the mortal wound.

Denny Johnson was a Sharpshooter in the Airmobile Division where he served as a Paratrooper. As a member of the 2d Battalion in Company C he wore his Ranger Tab in a spirit of humility, but with great pride. His Silver Star, Bronze Star Medal, two Purple Hearts, Air Medal, and numerous other campaign ribbons and badges reveal some of the real character of this soldier.

When the contemporaries of Denny Johnson, as well as his many adult friends, spoke of him, such words as faithful, polite, Christian, thoughtful, determined, disciplined, cooperative, happy, and numerous other gracious words always entered the conversation.

"Denny Didn't Die." He will long live in the hearts and lives of his classmates of Bunkie High School, of the United States Military Academy, and the scores of friends who had the happy privilege of knowing this "real soldier." And most of all, his assurance of eternal life with the God he worshipped and served.

—Rev. Carl A. Hudson

Donald Francis Van Cook Jr.

NO. 27602 CLASS OF 1968

Died 4 June 1969 in Vietnam, aged 22 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York

ON 4 JUNE 1969 A ROCKET ended the life of First Lieutenant Donald F. Van Cook Jr. when his battery came under hostile attack in the Republic of Vietnam. It occurred exactly one year after he graduated from the United States Military Academy.

Donald volunteered for duty in Vietnam just prior to graduation because he felt it would be his obligation as an officer of the Regular Army to take part in this particular action. Perhaps an excerpt from The Cadet Prayer which he tried to live by motivated this feeling: "Endow us with courage that is born of loyalty to all that is noble and worthy, that scorns to compromise with vice and injustice and knows no fear when truth and right are in jeopardy."

The citation which accompanied the Bronze Star Medal he was awarded makes known to all that The Lord did endow this young lieutenant with courage, endurance, and knowledge of his vocation above and beyond the call of duty.

He had previously sustained wounds which hospitalized him for almost two months. After recovery he returned to duty to continue in his efforts to help the people of South Vietnam rid themselves of insurgent communist forces.

The messages of condolence which poured forth from the men in his company and from his commanding officers praising him as an officer and a friend helped to soothe the aching hearts of his family and all who knew him.

His classmates at the Academy said of him in the *Howitzer* for 1968 that "Donald had a philosophy of life that many preached but few practiced." By his actions he proved the words written by his peers to be true.

Donald was buried at West Point where he is among men who lived as he did, to serve others.

Unfortunately, the row in which he lies is being filled so rapidly with his own class-



DONALD FRANCIS VAN COOK JR.

mates who also served unselfishly in accordance with their belief of "Duty Honor Country."

May Donald and all his classmates rest in peace, for they are the true gentle men of this world.

In loving memory of my son,
Gloria Van Cook

James Alfred Gaiser

NO. 27893 CLASS OF 1968

Died 7 November 1969 in Vietnam, aged 23 years.

Interment: West Point Cemetery, West Point, New York



JAMES ALFRED GAISER

JIM WANTED TO GO TO VIETNAM because he felt that his training had been so excellent that he would be able to save the lives of his comrades in arms. According to the officer who reported the incident, this is exactly what happened. The men were pinned down by mortar fire. "Jim grabbed his flak vest and helmet and was outside before anyone could react. A mortar hit about a foot in front of Jim as he was peering around the edge of the bunker trying to locate the source." He was recommended for a Silver Star and the Vietnamese Cross of Gallantry for his part in stopping the Duc Lap offensive. As Executive Officer he was in command of both the 1/92d Artillery platoon and the 175th section at Dorie on the day of his death.

The *Howitzer* aptly described Jim as "traveling where all but the angels feared to tread." As a member of the 1967-68 National Collegiate Champion Parachute Team he was in his glory. When the many tales of unusual events are recorded in the continuing great history of West Point, certainly some historian will mention the time when the sky divers were jumping at the Walkkill airport, and Jim's reserve ripcord handle caught on the plane door causing the reserve chute to open at a high altitude. The result was that he drifted for over seven miles and landed in the prison yard of the Walkkill State Prison. The members of the Black Knight Sky Diving team will never forget their appearance in Scranton for Armed Forces Day on 20 May 1967. The high winds caused them to be blown across the airport, and the whole

team landed in the trees. This was Jim's introduction to his new home town.

Before going to Vietnam Jim had completed 306 freefall parachute jumps and had earned the coveted D License from the United States Parachute Association. One of his prized possessions was the cup given to him for first place advanced accuracy in the National Intercollegiate Invitational when West Point won the championship.

First Lieutenant Jim Gaiser was beloved by his classmates for his "pixie" smile. No matter how rough the going, Jim always took it with a grin. He had made all plans for his wedding which was to take place when he would have returned in March. Jim was appointed to West Point by Congressman Dr. Thomas E. Morgan of the 26th Pennsylvania District upon completion of high school at East Washington, Pennsylvania. The family had the good fortune to do considerable traveling together. In 1955 they made a trip around the world. When Jim graduated from West Point, he accompanied his father and mother on a trip to the Scandinavian countries.

The city of Scranton, Pennsylvania, reacted in shocked sympathy to Jim's death. People of all races, classes, and creeds joined in an expression of sorrow. This can best be measured by the fact that family and friends have raised a memorial fund of one hundred thousand dollars which will be used to construct the gymnasium in the new Y.M.C.A. which is going to be built in the Scranton area. This gym will fittingly be named the "Lieutenant James A. Gaiser Gym."

During the period between the time the family was notified of the death (9 November 1969) and the arrival of the body for burial at West Point (16 November 1969), Jim's father wrote a poem called:

LETTERS FROM MY SON

I've been in the Vietnam battle,
And heard the mortars explode,
I've listened to armored tanks rattle
Down dust and mud mired road.

I've seen the glorious sun rise
From out the horizon's rim,
I've seen it set in glory
And also on battles grim.

I've seen strained looks on faces
When the battle was at its height,
And prayed God in heaven
To keep away the night.

I've heard the XO's praises
And his shout from the Bunker,
"Well done"

And the cheers from the mud-splattered
faces

When our battle was fought and won.

I've fought in the terrible conflict
In times of rain and sun
Yes, I've been across the great Pacific
Through letters from my son.

—by Dr. James A. Gaiser

Kenneth Thomas Cummings

NO. 27901 CLASS OF 1968

Died 4 September 1969 in Vietnam,
aged 23 years.

Interment: Fort Logan National Cemetery,
Denver, Colorado

FOR THOSE OF US who knew the "Smiling Redhead," he was an inspiration and a leader in every aspect of life. Ken Cummings was



KENNETH THOMAS CUMMINGS

killed in a helicopter explosion in Vietnam, but his effervescent personality and positive attitude towards life will remain in our hearts forever.

Ken was born on 20 August 1946 in Brooklyn, New York. He attended St. Francis Preparatory School in Brooklyn, and it was here that his first traits of leadership started to emerge. He was a member of the Optimate Society (Honor Society); held class office in his Sophomore, Junior, and Senior years; President of the Mathematics Club; Sports reporter for the school paper and a member of water polo team as well as captain of the swimming team, and always happy when participating in any or all intramural sports such as basketball or baseball. However, his first and most possessing activity was swimming in which he strove with unrelenting determination. He led the St. Francis swim team to fine records during his junior and senior years.

Ken entered West Point on 1 July 1964 and adapted well to the strains and pressures of Cadet life. From that day until his untimely death in Vietnam, he never ceased to be a leader among leaders. He was the one who was cheerful when the rest of us were depressed and disheartened. He had the spirit and desire to try again when everyone else wanted to give up. He had the compassion and understanding of others' problems when all were ready to condemn. There was no man in the Class of '68 who had as high esteem in the eyes of his classmates as Ken.

While at the Academy, Ken continued his participation in swimming, and during his senior year he was bestowed the honor of captain of the swimming team. Ken never was the number one man in his event, in fact, he usually finished second or third. It was not through his ability that he led the team, but rather his positive attitude and sincere desire to win were the leadership qualities that made him fit the job. And with these qualities, he led a novice team to a fine record.

In academics, he was the snappy little red-head who never came near honors but never stopped trying to improve himself or to help others. He was always ready to lend a helping hand without regard for personal gain or glory. Although he missed academic hon-

ors by a few, his character and ability to lead was demonstrated more adequately in his persevering and winning manner with which he captained the swimming team. His loyalty, drive, and friendliness will always be remembered by us.

After graduation, Ken attended Officer Basic, Airborne, and Ranger Schools at Ft. Benning, followed by an interim assignment with the 5th Mechanized Division at Ft. Carson, Colorado. It was during his assignment at Carson, that Ken met his bride-to-be, Evelyn ("Franki") Bradshaw. Ken and Evelyn were married on 12 June 1969 at the Air Force Academy Cadet Chapel.

Because Ken felt he was needed in Vietnam, he had volunteered to go upon graduation from the Academy. Therefore, he had only a short, few happy days with his bride before he joined the U. S. forces in Southeast Asia.

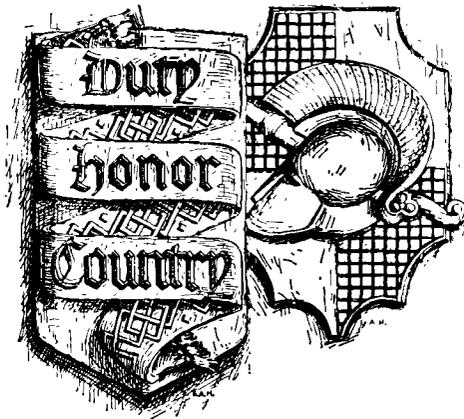
Within the first few weeks of duty with 2/27th of the 25th Infantry Division, Ken's outstanding leadership qualities were demonstrated in combat. He was awarded the Silver Star for actions taken on 12 August 1969. The citation reads in part: "While directing his platoon's advance, Lieutenant Cummings repeatedly exposed himself to the enemy fusillade to point out targets and place accurate fire on the hostile troops. Under the cover of his element's counterattack, the friendly casualties were safely evacuated. At one point during the fighting, he spotted a wounded comrade, moved to his aid and carried him two hundred meters through enemy fire to safety and medical assistance. After returning to the center of the contact area, Lieutenant Cummings began directing supporting fire upon the hostile positions. As the friendly force began its final assault, it came under intense machine gun fire from an enemy emplacement in front of his platoon. Disregarding his own safety, he rushed forward through the hostile fire and silenced the position with several hand grenades and a burst from his rifle."

After a few months duty with the 2/27th Infantry, Ken transferred to the 151st Ranger Company. Soon after joining the Rangers, Ken was killed in a helicopter explosion while returning from a mission on 4 September 1969. He was buried at Fort Logan National Cemetery in Denver, Colorado, on 15 September 1969. Ken is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cummings of Cambria Heights, New York, and his sister Beth. But most of all his beloved wife Franki and their baby Kimberly Ann whom Ken never saw, but truly loved.

Ken's awards include the Silver Star, the Bronze Star Medal, the Army Commendation Medal, the Combat Infantryman Badge, National Defense Service Medal, Vietnam Service Medal with One Bronze Service Star, Meritorious Service Medal, Vietnam Campaign Ribbon, Parachutist Badge, Ranger Tab, and Expert Badge with Rifle and Automatic Rifle Bars.

We are born not for ourselves but to help others. And by this motto Ken died, giving up his life for the cause of freedom in Southeast Asia. Flashing red hair, a smiling face, bubbling enthusiasm and unrelenting determination were the characteristics with which Ken faced life. This part of Ken will remain forever with us and will stand out as a guiding light for all.

—Lieutenant Daniel E. Gooding



Last Roll Call

Report of deaths of graduates and former cadets received since the publication of the Winter 1970 ASSEMBLY.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Place of Death</i>
Lawrence W. McIntosh	1908 . . . 24	January 1970 . . .	Los Gatos, California
Eley P. Denson	1909 . . . 13	February 1970 . . .	Annandale, Virginia
Stuart C. MacDonald	1915 . . . 28	February 1970 . . .	Pompano Beach, Florida
Henry M. Pendleton	1915 . . . 9	March 1970 . . .	San Antonio, Texas
Lucien S.S. Berry	1916 . . . 7	March 1970 . . .	Santa Barbara, California
Louis E. Hibbs	1916 . . . 28	April 1970 . . .	Vero Beach, Florida
William C. Bennett Jr.	Nov 1918 . . . 27	April 1970 . . .	Rockville, Maryland
William V. Hesp	Nov 1918 . . . 26	March 1970 . . .	Claremont, California
John L. Whitelaw	1919 . . . 26	April 1970 . . .	Lansing, Michigan
James M. McMillin	1920 . . . 7	April 1970 . . .	Asheville, North Carolina
Lemuel Mathewson	1922 . . . 26	February 1970 . . .	Washington, D. C.
James E. McDavid Jr.	1922 . . . 28	March 1970 . . .	Montgomery, Alabama
Harry L. Scheetz	1923 . . . 25	April 1970 . . .	Phoenixville, Pennsylvania
John E. Perman	1926 . . . 1	April 1970 . . .	Sarasota, Florida
John T. Hopper	1927 . . . 27	February 1970 . . .	Chapel Hill, North Carolina
George A. Holton	Ex-1927 . . . 11	August 1969 . . .	Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts
Peter D. Calyer	1928 . . . 3	April 1970 . . .	West Point, New York
Thomas W. Hammond Jr.	1929 . . . 13	March 1970 . . .	Chevy Chase, Maryland
Paul Clark Jr.	1930 . . . 6	May 1970 . . .	Washington, D. C.
George G. Garton	1930 . . . 28	April 1970 . . .	Cleveland, Ohio
George R. Grunert	1932 . . . 15	November 1969 . . .	Fort Sam Houston, Texas
John W. Keating	1932 . . . 27	February 1970 . . .	Fort Belvoir, Virginia
Earl F. Signer	1933 . . . 9	January 1970 . . .	Omaha, Nebraska
John F. Smoller	1934 . . . 5	March 1970 . . .	Aurora, Colorado
Albert T. Wilson Jr.	1934 . . . 26	February 1970 . . .	MacDill AFB, Florida
Clarence Bidgood	1935 . . . 20	February 1970 . . .	Fort Belvoir, Virginia
Franklin W. Horton	1940 . . . 13	February 1970 . . .	Eglin AFB, Florida
Hiram G. Turner Jr.	Jan 1943 . . . 10	March 1970 . . .	Tampa, Florida
Richard L. Ruble	1946 . . . 7	April 1970 . . .	Fort Belvoir, Virginia
Andrew M. Simko	1953 . . . 5	April 1970 . . .	Vietnam
Robert J. Thomas	1953 . . . 17	March 1970 . . .	Vietnam
George E. Hussey	1958 . . . 4	May 1970 . . .	Cambodia
James H. Janszen	1960 . . . 18	March 1970 . . .	Fort Stewart, Georgia
Robert J. Zonne Jr.	1965 . . . 20	April 1970 . . .	Vietnam
Gus B. Robinson	1967 . . . 12	April 1970 . . .	Vietnam
Harry E. Hayes	1968 . . . 31	March 1970 . . .	Vietnam
Jeffrey R. Riek	1968 . . . 25	February 1970 . . .	Vietnam



***West Point's
White House Fellows...***

