



ASSEMBLY

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



ASSEMBLY

VOLUME II.

OCTOBER, 1943.

No. 3.

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Cover—On Guard at Popolopen—picture taken by Sgt. Mathew F. Grimaldi, Public Relations Office, U.S.M.A.

Other Pictures—Courtesy Public Relations Office, U.S.M.A.. White Studios and International Photos.

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Popolopen

(Pictures on following pages show Cadet Training at Camp Popolopen.)

Assembly for the move to Camp Clinton has probably been sounded for the last time at West Point—no longer will The Corps spend their summer months in the old Camp on the Plain. The days of drill during the morning only, with the summer afternoon deadbeat, are things of the past. With the advent of last summer the cadets took to the field to become seasoned fighting men of the first order.

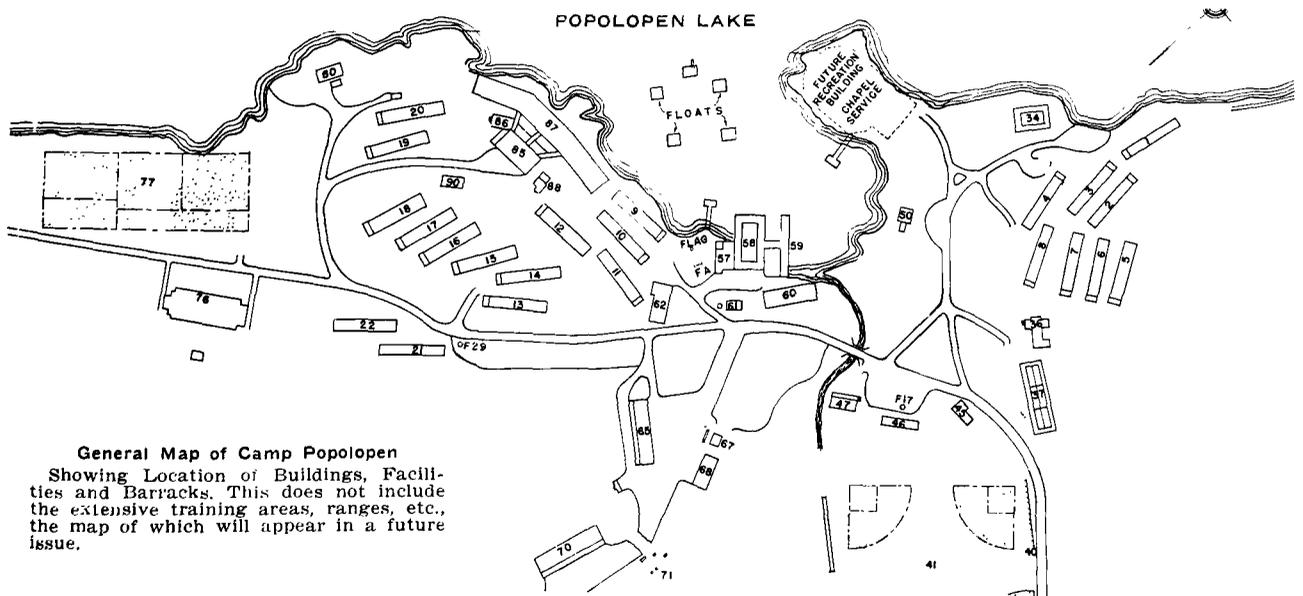
The land surrounding the quiet, beautiful Popolopen Lake, about six miles west of the garrison, was turned into a maze of new tactical training facilities. Throughout last year the natural features of the terrain around the lake were augmented by a multitude of man-made installations to train the military leaders of tomorrow. By this last spring a camp, complete in every way was awaiting the arrival of the yearlings who for six weeks were to undergo a period of intense training in Field, Coast and Antiaircraft Artillery, Armored Force, Tank Destroyer, Combat Engineering, Infantry, Chem-

ical Warfare, Mechanized Cavalry and basic weapons and tactics. Moreover such highly important subjects as railroad transportation, the handling of Class 1 supplies and field sanitation were presented.

The story of how all this land was acquired for the camp will be told in a future article, but it suffices to say here that the Superintendent, Gen. Wilby and the Commandant, Gen. Gallagher, realized the urgent need for more extensive training in the art of warfare. Consequently they arranged for the building of Camp Popolopen. The Commandant and the Tactical Department worked out an instruction schedule that was revolutionary compared with that followed for many years at old Camp Clinton; from five-thirty a.m. until late in the afternoon the Yearlings and their First Class instructors delved into such modern and essential subjects as radar, amphibious operations, employment of mechanized arms, combat in cities and assault of a fortified position.

Recreation was not forgotten—every afternoon for a period after drill the cadets were free to canoe, fish, swim, play volley ball, softball, or merely to read on the large sunny beach. To supplant the summer hops held three times a week during the old Clinton encampment, informal dances were presented in the Canoe House every Saturday evening with the post orchestra furnishing the music. The young ladies stayed at the Thayer Hotel and commuted to and from Popolopen by means of buses. Picnics in the extensive picnic grounds were highly popular on the weekends. Movies were not lacking, for in the War Department theater motion pictures were presented several evenings each week. The Color Line Show, a tradition in the old camp, was presented last July from a floating stage on the lake.

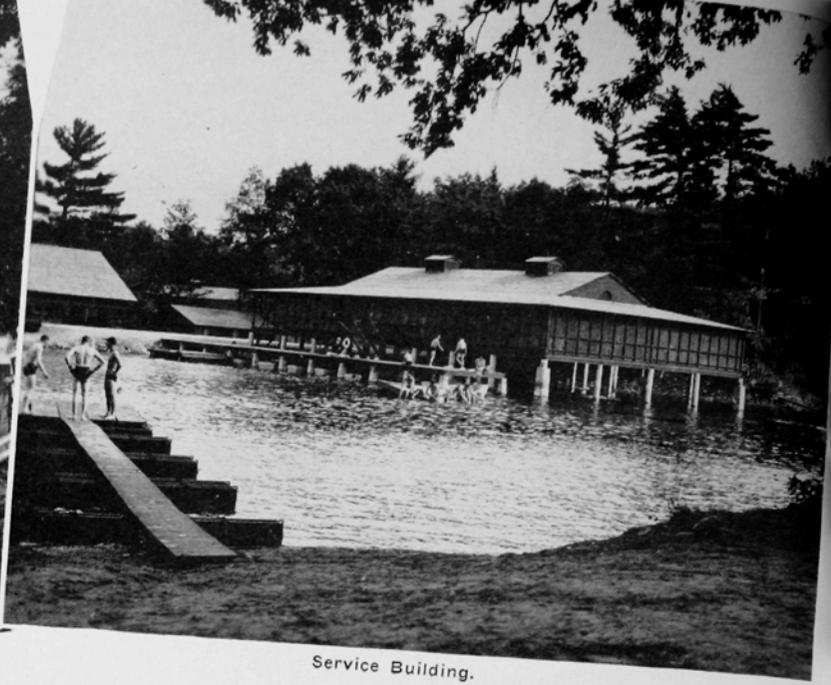
From the photographs following you will realize in part that the old has been traded for the new, but the inward qualities of the Corps of Cadets, non-recordable on photographs are still present.



General Map of Camp Popolopen
 Showing Location of Buildings, Facilities and Barracks. This does not include the extensive training areas, ranges, etc., the map of which will appear in a future issue.



Mess Hall.



Service Building.



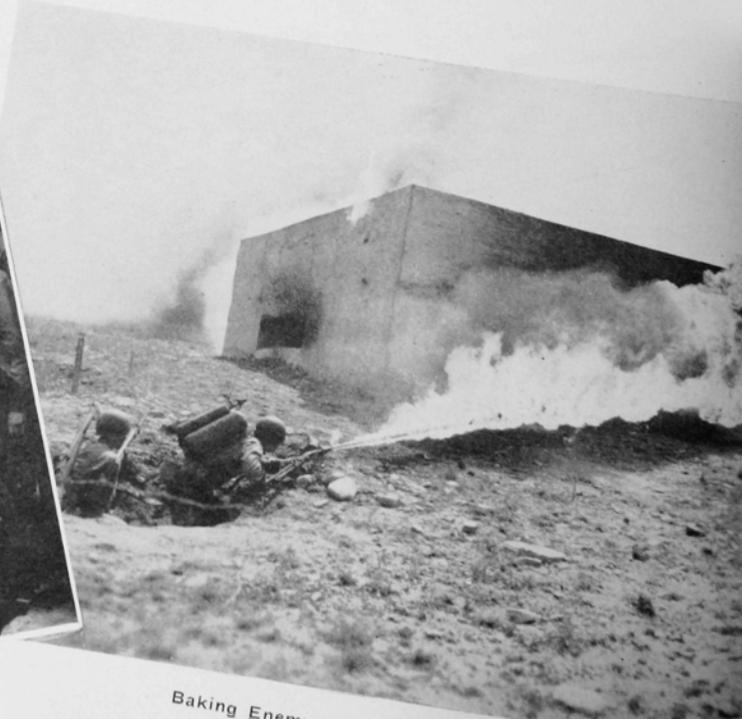
House to House Fighting.



Keep the Wheel turning-moving targets.



Combat in Cities.



Baking Enemies.



Armored Artillery on the Move.



Load.



Ack-Ack.



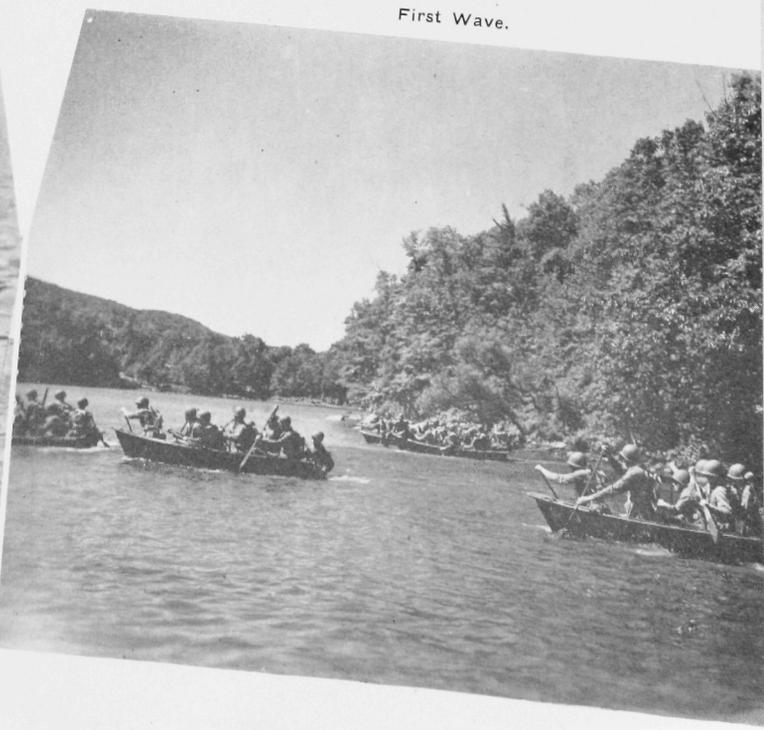
S.I. Popolopen Style.



Ready to go.

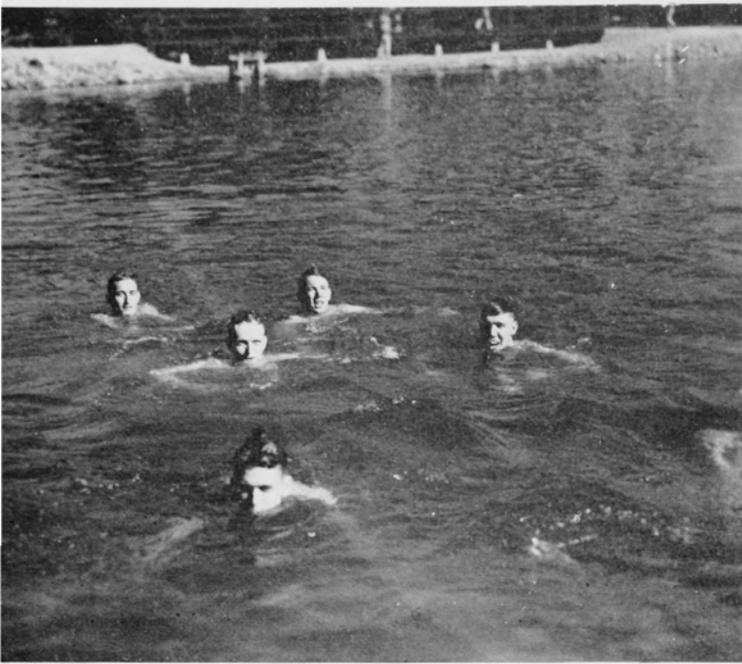


We wish this was the Rhine.



First Wave.

Leisure Moments



Swimming.



Volley Ball.

Popolopen
has its
Flirtation
too.



Color Line.

Swing Your Partner.



First Class Summer in Review

By CADETS HIRAM B. ELY and JOSEPH F. H. CUTRONA, '44

(Pictures appearing in this article taken at Pine Camp during Maneuvers '43.)

The end of two years of learning the rudiments of soldiering came at last in June and the new first class embarked on a summer training program which included leadership training, instructor training, and observation and use of the latest equipment and tactical methods of our modern army.

In April, approximately half of the class departed for the Gulf Coast Air Corps Training Center while the remainder of the class stayed behind and completed the academic year.

Immediately after graduation, the Ground Cadets left for a tour of Fort Knox, Kentucky, Fort Benning, Georgia, and Camp Davis, North Carolina. While at Knox, the first class was given a chance to observe a reinforced armored battalion in the attack. The situation was presented to the class and then the action began with cadets giving the orders for each successive engagement. Planes flew over first to soften up the opposition by bombing and strafing. Then the artillery came in and let loose with their fire. Next, the tanks came in followed by the infantry which moved in to complete the mopping up. It was a spectacular sight and proved very enlightening and interesting.

While at Knox, the class was given an opportunity to fire a great many

weapons not previously used. To complete the visit, the first class was taken on a tour through the Armored Force School. There they observed the latest instruction methods and the instruction given to all the Armored Force personnel. An observation made by all was that after the war is over there will be a great many men, previously untrained in either trade or occupation, who will be skilled mechanics, radio technicians, electricians and so on. Men who previously would have had little chance to make a substantial living will now have jobs paying well. This is what the modern army is doing for the country.

After leaving Knox the class spent two weeks at Fort Benning, Georgia. There, the first class was given instruction in basic weapons, tactics and technique of Infantry and supporting arms. They were given the opportunity to experience the sensations felt by a man in a foxhole when a tank passes over the hole; they learned how to fire machine guns while just overhead live ammunition whistled past fired by other machine guns in the rear; they watched and partook in various demonstrations the value of which cannot be estimated. To climax the trip, the class was taken through the Parachute School and was given an opportunity



Sniping.

to take jumps from the controlled towers.

The last stop on the first class itinerary was Camp Davis, North Carolina, home of the Anti Aircraft School. There, three short days were packed with interest as the cadets fired the various automatic weapons and guns at towed targets and radio controlled airplanes. The visit was concluded with demonstrations of the latest experimental equipment and new methods of night firing.

Upon returning to West Point, the class was given a week's course in instructor training in preparation for the second phase of the summer's duties.

At the end of the week, the first class left for various Replacement Training Centers—Engineers, Cavalry, Field Artillery, Signal Corps, Coast Artillery and Infantry. At these centers, the class was assigned one man to a platoon and acted as platoon leaders. The men who were instructed by the cadets were new selectees, many of whom had been in the army less than two weeks. For ten days, it was the duty of the West

On the March.



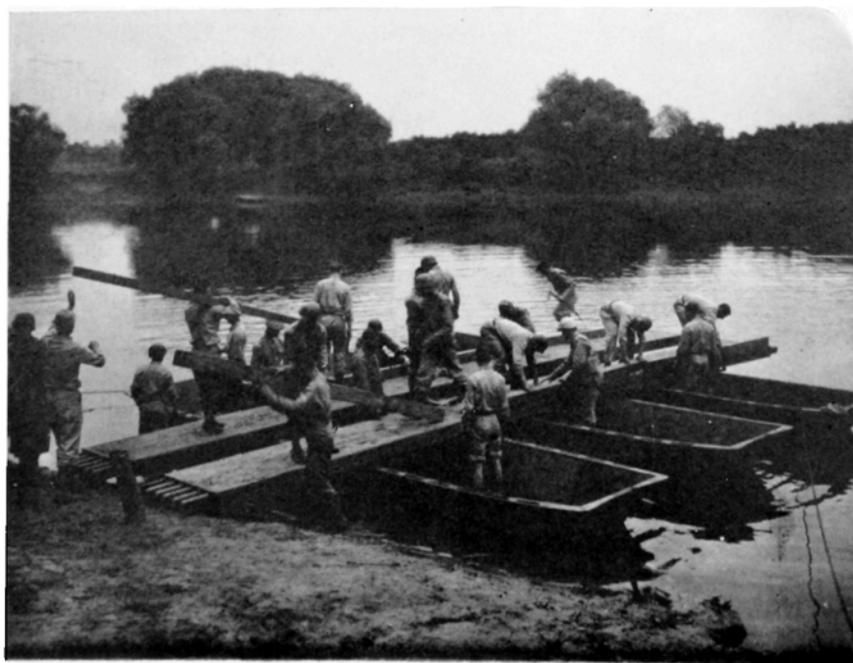


(Top)
Laying Mines.



(Center)
Mow 'em down.

(Bottom)
Engineering
problems.



Pointers to instruct these men in all the basic rudiments of soldiering—hygiene, rifle marksmanship, drill, guard duty, close combat, physical training, etc. At some posts, the cadets had an opportunity to instruct in advanced and specialized courses.

When the tour of duty was over, the class as a whole felt that they had really accomplished something. They returned to West Point and put their newly acquired knowledge to work on the new plebe class of 1,100 men.

The third phase of training for the summer was the task of breaking in the new plebe class during the period of "Beast Barracks". It was the task of the first class to take men who for the most part came directly from civilian life and make them not only cadets worthy of wearing the uniform of the Military Academy but also field soldiers capable of taking care of themselves on the battlefield. In these days, the latter must and was stressed as never before. Not only was the job difficult, but it had to be accomplished in six weeks of training.

The full burden of instructing the new plebes in military life and in the employment of individual soldier and squad conduct on the battlefield fell upon the first class. They were assisted however by some of the yearlings. The tactical officers of the Corps supervised instruction and offered suggestions but the cadet-instructors were left to their own ingenuity to put across the subjects they taught. "Beast Barracks" was a busier time for the first class than for the new cadets. If they weren't conducting instruction in the use of the bayonet on the North Athletic Field or in Marches and Bivouacs in the hills surrounding West Point, they were teaching allied subjects in all corners of the reservation or preparing the next day's instruction from Field Manuals in their rooms. In less than six weeks, the new cadets had been given most of the course which takes thirteen weeks at all the Army's Induction Centers; they had also learned the way of life and traditions of a West Pointer. On July 23, the Hudson Valley reverberated again to the sound of martial music. The new plebes marched in review, led by the same first class which had brought them to this point of instruction.

From this point on, time moved rapidly as the plebes were prepared for combat maneuvers until, on August 11, a completely trained battalion of fourth classmen moved out in a convoy organized by the first class to travel to Pine Camp and three weeks of intensive field training and maneuvers. Throughout these maneuvers, staff officers and company commanders, platoon leaders and liaison officers—all came from the first class. This was the chance to try out the pet theories they had worked out during the summer.

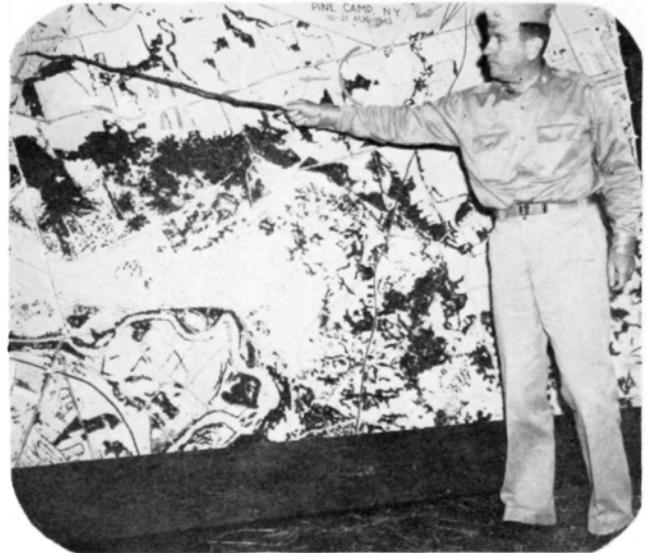
At the start, there was another period of instruction. The instructors, again first classmen, conducted units, led by their classmates, through small-unit problems until finally the whole corps was divided into two combat groups and the war was on. For six days, the fields, the woods, the hills of Pine Camp were the European and Asiatic battlefields and no holds were barred. Men forgot about eating or sleeping in the heat of battle. When it was all over and the weary Corps of Cadets had returned to base camp, the decision of the umpires was that the first class commanders had led their troops to a draw. Neither side had given any quarter. Instructive critiques were conducted by Gen. Gallagher and his staff, pointing out mistakes and successes. An interesting address was made by Major General Oliver, commander of an Armored Division, on the subject of the African campaign.

All this by no means marked the end of maneuvers, for the Corps still had a 3-day maneuver with an Armored Division before it. Here again the first class had opportunity to lead. They were assigned officer-positions in the various arms represented in the Armored Force—from Armored Infantry to Armored Artillery. Once again the umpires reported a draw.

Thus was completed one of the fullest and most valuable summers spent by a first class of the Military Academy. Not only did these men receive instruction in all arms and in the latest methods of instruction and maneuvers but they were given an opportunity to fire the newest weapons, to employ the latest methods of instruction and to try out the newest tactics which have been developed in the war abroad. This is West Point at war.

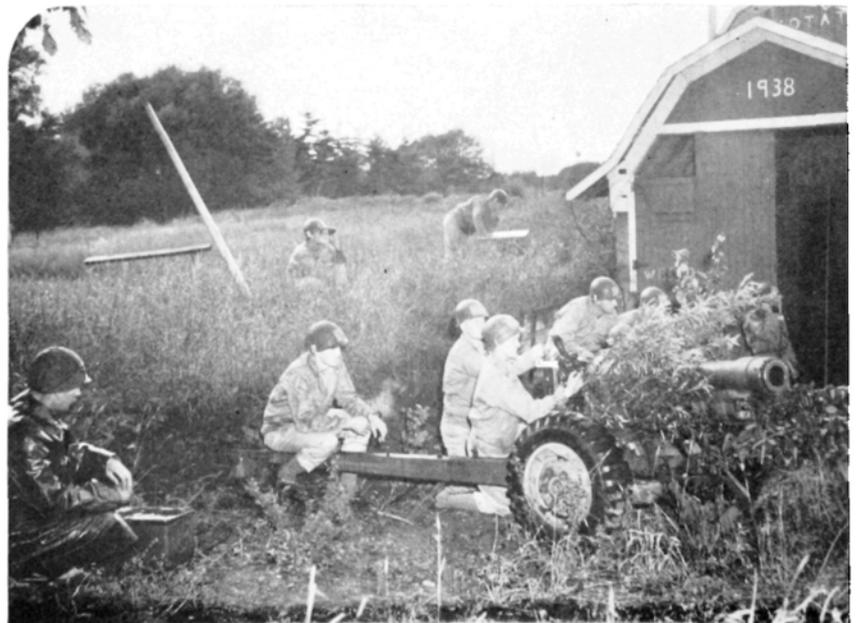


(Top)
Charging
over the
hill.



(Center)
The Com
Critiques.

(Bottom)
Taking
advantage of
camouflage.





The Tanks Advance.



Anti-Aircraft Firing.



Troops Retreat Over Ponton Bridge



Walkie-Talkie.



Vehicles Follow Troops.



Assault Boats Cross the River.



Troops Advance Over Open Fields.

We Salute

| | |
|---|--|
| Leon W. Johnson, '26..... | Congressional Medal of Honor |
| Jens A. Doe, '14..... | Distinguished Service Cross |
| Orlando Ward, '14..... | Distinguished Service Cross |
| Joseph S. Bradley, June, '19..... | Distinguished Service Cross |
| John T. Corley, '38..... | Distinguished Service Cross |
| Charles H. Bonesteel, '08..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Delos C. Emmons, '09..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Oscar W. Griswold, '10..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Robert M. Littlejohn, '12..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| George E. Stratemeyer, '15..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Dwight F. Johns, '16..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Charles H. Barth, '25..... | Distinguished Service Medal |
| Clarence C. Benson, '14..... | (Posthumously) Silver Star Citation |
| Stafford LeR. Irwin, '15..... | Silver Star Citation |
| William E. Chambers, '16..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Frederick A. Irving, April 20, '17..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Benjamin R. Farrar, June, '19..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Orville W. Martin, June, '19..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23..... | Silver Star Citation |
| John H. Brewer, '24..... | Silver Star Citation |
| John G. Moore, '24..... | (Posthumously) Silver Star Citation |
| Frederick L. Anderson, Jr., '28..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Frederick W. Castle, '30..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Barksdale Hamlett, '30..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Hamilton W. Howze, '30..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Van H. Bond, '31..... | Silver Star Citation |
| John L. Inskeep, '31..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Milton H. Pressley, '31..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Raymond W. Sellers, '33..... | (Posthumously) Silver Star Citation |
| Stanley J. Donovan, '34..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Robert M. Stillman, '35..... | Silver Star Citation |
| James H. Walsh, '35..... | Silver Star Citation |
| John R. V. Dickson, '36..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Gordon Clarkson, '38..... | Silver Star Citation |
| John T. Corley, '38..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Charles J. Denholm, Jr., '38..... | Silver Star Citation |
| R. Howard York, '38..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Carter B. Johnson, '40..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Donald B. Stewart, '40..... | (Posthumously) Silver Star Citation |
| Woodrow M. Smith, '40..... | Silver Star Citation |
| Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23..... | Distinguished Flying Cross |
| Stanley J. Donovan, '34..... | Distinguished Flying Cross |
| William E. Buck, '40..... | Distinguished Flying Cross |
| Wayne E. Rhynard, '41..... | Distinguished Flying Cross |
| John T. Corley, '38..... | Soldiers' Medal |
| Andy A. Lipscomb, '38..... | Soldiers' Medal |
| Frank M. Andrews, '06..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |
| Clarence C. Benson, '14..... | (Posthumously) Oak Leaf Cluster |
| Orlando Ward, '14..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |
| Donald A. Davison, '15..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |
| Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23..... | Oak Leaf Cluster (3) |
| Uzal G. Ent, '24..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |
| Stanley J. Donovan, '34..... | Oak Leaf Cluster (6) |
| William B. Kern, '34..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |

| | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Cecil E. Combs, '36..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |
| John T. Corley, '38..... | Oak Leaf Cluster (2) |
| Andy A. Lipscomb, '38..... | Oak Leaf Cluster |
| Delos C. Emmons, '09..... | Air Medal |
| Edwin B. Lyon, '15..... | Air Medal |
| Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23..... | Air Medal |
| Elwin H. Eddy, '31..... | Air Medal |
| Stanley J. Donovan, '34..... | Air Medal |
| Samuel C. Gurney, '37..... | Air Medal |
| Wayne E. Rhynard, '41..... | Air Medal |
| Benjamin R. Farrar, June, '19..... | Purple Heart |
| Alexander George, '20..... | Purple Heart |
| Robert D. Offer, '38..... | Purple Heart |
| Lucian B. Moody, '04..... | Legion of Merit |
| Robert H. Lewis, '05..... | Legion of Merit |
| William C. Christy, '07..... | Legion of Merit |
| William E. Shedd, '07..... | Legion of Merit |
| Glen E. Edgerton, '08..... | Legion of Merit |
| John H. Hester, '08..... | Legion of Merit |
| Robert L. Eichelberger, '09..... | Legion of Merit |
| Homer R. Oldfield, '09..... | Legion of Merit |
| Donald H. Connolly, '10..... | Legion of Merit |
| Oscar W. Griswold, '10..... | Legion of Merit |
| Charles H. Corlett, '13..... | Legion of Merit |
| Charles B. Lyman, '13..... | Legion of Merit |
| Gordon R. Young, '13..... | Legion of Merit |
| Donald A. Davison, '15..... | Legion of Merit |
| Benjamin G. Ferris, '15..... | Legion of Merit |
| Hubert R. Harmon, '15..... | Legion of Merit |
| Robert L. Weart, '15..... | Legion of Merit |
| Willis McD. Chapin, '16..... | Legion of Merit |
| Elroy S. J. Irvine, '16..... | Legion of Merit |
| Horace L. McBride, '16..... | Legion of Merit |
| Stanley E. Reinhart, '16..... | Legion of Merit |
| Robert L. Walsh, '16..... | Legion of Merit |
| William R. Woodward, '16..... | Legion of Merit |
| Mark W. Clark, April 20, '17..... | Legion of Merit |
| John W. Coffey, August 30, '17..... | Legion of Merit |
| William W. Jenna, August 30, '17..... | Legion of Merit |
| Alfred M. Gruenther, June, '19..... | Legion of Merit |
| Bertram A. Hayford, June, '19..... | Legion of Merit |
| J. Foxhall Sturman, '20..... | Legion of Merit |
| Robert McK. Smith, '23..... | Legion of Merit |
| Benjamin Stern, '23..... | Legion of Merit |
| Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23..... | Legion of Merit |
| Richard L. Baughman, '24..... | Legion of Merit (Posthumously) |
| Harold J. Keeley, '24..... | Legion of Merit |
| Darwin D. Martin, '24..... | Legion of Merit |
| William P. Ennis, '26..... | Legion of Merit |
| Lawrence S. Kuter, '27..... | Legion of Merit |
| Felix A. Todd, Jr., '27..... | Legion of Merit |
| Frederick L. Anderson, Jr., '28..... | Legion of Merit |
| Charles F. Born, '28..... | Legion of Merit |
| Alfred B. Denniston, '28..... | Legion of Merit |
| Aubrey D. Smith, '30..... | Legion of Merit |
| John K. Neff, '36..... | Legion of Merit |
| William N. Snouffer, '37..... | Legion of Merit |
| Earl S. Gruver, '23..... | Order of British Empire |
| Joseph T. McNarney, '15..... | Order of Military Merit of Brazil |
| Willett J. Baird, '26..... | Order of Military Merit of Brazil |
| Karl Truesdell, Jr., '33..... | Order of Military Merit of Brazil |
| Alvan C. Gillem, '40..... | Order of Military Merit of Brazil |



BOWLEY, '11

Summer Uniform

In order to distinguish cadets when dressed in khaki, by class as well as by rank, shoulder tabs were added to the straps on the khaki shirt. These shoulder chevrons were black for First Classmen and gray for Yearlings. Gold horizontal stripes are used to designate cadet officers and non-coms as follows:

- 4 stripes.....Cadet Captains
- 3 stripes.....Cadet Lieutenants
- 2 stripes.....Cadet Sergeants
- 1 stripe.....Cadet Corporals

Cadet privates of the First and Third Classes wore the plain black or gray tabs, and Plebes wore no tabs at all. It is rumored when these insignia first appeared that an academic instructor turned out a snappy salute to a cadet captain thinking he was a lieutenant commander in the Navy.

Corps Strength

As of September 7th, the First Class consisted of 181 Air Cadets and 296 Ground Cadets, total 477. There were 885 Yearlings and 1,092 Plebes, or a total Corps strength of 2,451.

Purely Family Matters

Cadet De Rosey Cabell, III, 3rd Class, was appointed to the U.S.M.A. by Congressman Cravens of the Fourth District of Arkansas. His father, Colonel De Rosey Cabell, Jr., Class of 1916, was appointed to West Point by Congressman Cravens' father. His grandfather, General De Rosey Cabell, Class of 1884, was appointed to West Point by Congressman Cravens' grandfather. This column rates this sequence as unique.

The only known case of four direct generations of graduated cadets is the following: Amiel W. Whipple, Class of 1841; Charles W. Whipple, Class of 1868; Sherburne Whipple, Class of 1904; Sherburne Whipple, Jr., Class of 1933.

Closely approaching the Whipples are the Larneds who slipped to the distaff side in one instance only. They are, in reverse order: William E. Larned, Jr., Class of Jan., 1943; William E. Larned, Class of 1911; Charles W. Larned, Class of 1870; E. B. Alexander, Class of 1823.

Are there any amateur genealogists or historians who can equal or better the above? If so this column is wide open.

New West Point March

Mr. W. Franke Harling, once Cadet Chapel organist, who in 1910 set to music the stirring words of Dr. Shipman's "The Corps" has again lent his talent to the Military Academy. He has recently written a most stirring military march entitled "The Spirit of The Corps", which will probably appear this fall as it is now being arranged for a full military band by Captain Resta. The trio part of the march lends itself admirably to either a marching song or a football song and alternative sets of words have been written. When tried out this summer on groups of cadets, the response was most satisfactory.

The Library

On display in the Library and ultimately destined for the Museum is a Japanese light machine gun captured at Buna and presented by Generals MacArthur and Eichelberger, also a Samurai sword captured on Attu and presented by General Landrum.

Among recent acquisitions is an interesting letter written by Henry Heth, U.S.M.A. 1847, Major General in the Confederate Army. He writes of his experiences in the War with Mexico, "I have absolutely no Mexican War experience. My class graduated in 1847. When we reached Mexico, the war was practically ended. I did not hear a gun fired while in Mexico."

Edward Singleton Holden, U.S. M.A., 1870, erstwhile Librarian, inserted the following announcement in Bulletin No. 2 of the Association of Graduates, January 1902:

The Librarian is anxious to have a more complete collection of the works of graduates, and will be very glad to have copies of books written or edited by them, as well as to get any and all books, records or manuscripts pertaining to West Point, or to cadet life.



● Epaulets on Khaki Uniforms.

Anxiety has not abated with the passing years. The Librarian wishes to emphasize the lack of manuscript materials in the Library throwing light on cadet life for the years after 1860. The exigencies of war may cause the scattering or destruction of old letters, memoirs, note books, photographs, etc. Presenting them to our collection will help us "to cherish the memories of the Military Academy at West Point." (Excerpt from the Constitution of the Association of Graduates.) Such manuscripts will be made available to graduates and responsible scholars, under the supervision of trained librarians. Material may be presented under seal, directing that it is not to be opened until a specified date.

This column is deeply indebted to Major W. J. Morton, Librarian, and Corporal Sidney Forman, trained historical research man on duty at the Library, for their helpful interest. Several novel bits of West Point history have appeared in past issues—and more can be expected in the future.

Another Disappointment

Herewith is a tale of frustration which belongs in the annals.

9 LADSON STREET
CHARLESTON
SOUTH CAROLINA

January 23, 1930.

General W. R. Smith,
West Point, N. Y.

Dear General:

I see in a New York paper that the old Mess Hall is soon to be demolished: also that you announce that—"everything salvagable will be saved"

I am writing to say that my predecessor in the Department of Chemistry (Col. Kendrick) told me that when he came back to West Point as Professor in 1857, the Engineer officer who had been in charge of construction of the Hall, informed him that—"behind the large center stone over the door of the Hall there had been placed two bottles of liquor"—the brand of which I have forgotten.

During Col. Kendrick's last visit to West Point in 1890 he jestingly remarked to me—"I transmit to you my interest in the *mine* behind that



COLIN KELLY

stone". I have never disposed of my slender interest in that *placer* deposit.

Accordingly I am writing to suggest that if the deposit is found as reported and has increased in richness with the lapse of Time, that it should be preserved in the Academy Museum; or if the changed sentiment of the country or modern orders of the War Department prevent *such* preservation, I suggest that you adopt some other action that will prevent *waste* of the "nugget", without violation of the "manufacture, sale or transport" prohibition.

To the accomplishment of such end I will gladly lend any assistance that I can or that you think the effort deserves, or had we better consult Will Rogers?

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) S. E. Tillman.

Brig. Gen. S. E. Tillman,
Charleston, South Carolina.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of the 23d is another bit of confirmation of a rumor that has been prevalent here ever since the first day the demolition of the old mess hall was started. Details as to the exact location of the reported deposit have varied somewhat and therefore it has been a matter of

very considerable interest, not to say excitement, among those who have participated in and have watched the razing of this old building as with each succeeding crash of the walls they hoped to see the cache brought to light. Thus far only disappointment has been their lot. Several days ago the large stone over the main entrance where you describe the location of the treasure crashed into the cellar but no unusual sight or smell has rewarded the seekers among the debris. I fear that either the treasure chest has been removed by sacrilegious hands long ago, or that the truth of the rumor has receded in historical perspective until it has reached and passed the vanishing point.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) W. R. Smith.

Colin Kelly's Portrait

On August 27th the portrait of Colin Kelly by Bradford Lambert was transferred to Stewart Field which will be its final home. Captain Kelly, the first West Point graduate killed in World War II, sank the 29,000-ton battleship "Karuna" just three days after the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor. His gallantry electrified the country and did much to wipe away the stunning effect of the initial Japanese blow. Since Kelly typified not only the best of West Point traditions but also the effectiveness and bravery of the Army Air Corps, it is considered that his memorial properly belonged to the "Wings of West Point"

The Plebes

A thousand and seventy-five brand new plebes made up the Class of 1946. Add turnbacks and subtract separations and the resulting class strength as we go to press is 1,092.

Several of the plebes were Reserve lieutenants and three had won commissions in Officer Candidate Schools. One was a Warrant Officer and four were Master Sergeants. One was an Ensign in the Navy rated as co-pilot, navigator and bombardier. One was a first class petty officer and served in the Atlantic anti-submarine warfare and in the African campaign.

Nearly two hundred of the new cadets had prior military service be-

fore entrance. Thirteen had had overseas service, and new cadets checked in from Africa, Panama, England, Australia, Porto Rico and New Caledonia. Eleven plebes indicated that they had received various decorations or campaign badges. One was wounded in action on Guadalcanal and a face wound was rechecked after he reached the Academy to confirm his physical qualification.

Four Good Neighbor cadets are in the class representing Mexico, Nicaragua, Costa Rica and Cuba. One of these is the son of President Anastasio Somoza of Nicaragua.

There is one set of twins in the class, and two others of the same name, which adds to the chore of the Tac Dept. There are 8 plebes named Williams, the Andersons and Smiths tie for second place with 6 each, the Millers and Parkers are third with 5 each, and the Jones are way back in the field with only 3 representatives.

Lt. Col. C. F. Fritzsche, Master of the Sword, was in charge of Beast Barracks and ran the physical tests which were given shortly after entrance. Although the average of this class was 9 months younger and 4 pounds lighter than the class that entered last year, the tests showed them physically on a par with the class ahead of them. The plebes stood up well under a very strenuous summer training and came back from the tough Pine Camp maneuvers in splendid condition.

Dead Birds

In the old pre-World War I days at the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley, whenever a student officer was thrown he was required to sign up in the Policed Register his name and the name of the horse that un-

loaded him. In these days at Stewart Field flying cadets are required to be constantly on the alert while in the air. If they are caught napping by the "Casualty Patrol" which sneaks up on them, they are counted "dead" if they don't waggle their wings to show they are aware of "attack". The penalty for poking along in the air is to wear a "dead" sign for the period of a week. It seems to be a right effective system.

Presentation of Fourth Class to Corps.

At 5:00 P. M. on August 31st, the Plebes formally joined the Corps in a most interesting and impressive ceremony. The Corps, consisting of the upper classes under command of the Cadet Brigade Commander, marched on at Adjutant's Call and formed as for a brigade review. The Fourth Class, commanded by the Senior Cadet Regimental Commander, formed by companies, moved parallel to the Visitors' Seats, and halted facing the companies which they were to join. The Fourth Class and then the Corps executed "Present Arms" and the Band played one verse of "Alma Mater". The Commander of the Fourth Class then saluted the Brigade Commander and reported "Sir, the Fourth Class is presented for admission to the Corps." The Brigade Commander returned the salute and ordered "March the Fourth Classmen to their companies, Sir".

The Corps and then the Fourth Class were brought to the order, and the four battalions of plebes moved out together around the respective right flanks of the four battalions of the Corps, and each Fourth Class Company joined the rear of its assigned company. When these move-

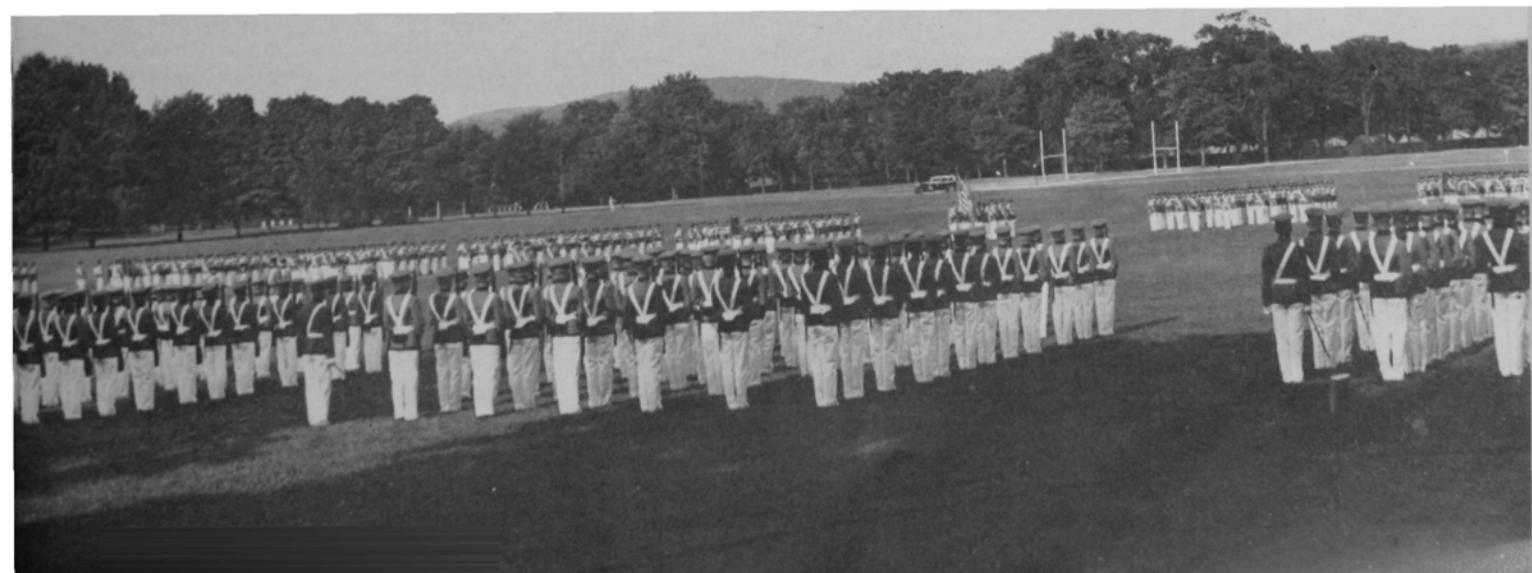
ments were completed, the ceremony of Retreat was executed and then the entire Corps passed in review.

This ceremony has been traced back to the summer of 1925 when General Sladen was Superintendent and General Merch B. Stewart was Commandant of Cadets. It was then intended to mark the completion of Beast Barracks and the movement of the Fourth Class to Camp Clinton. It very definitely marked the transition of New Cadet Ducrot to Cadet Ducrot, Fourth Class, Co. ———, U.S.C.C. It is hoped that this meager description will give older graduates an idea of a very fitting and beautiful addition to the cadet routine.

West Point Songs

The need for stirring martial music, in time of war especially, is great, but there is no yardstick with which to measure popular appeal. A composition requires a vast amount of substance and spirit, musically, to win and wear. Real musical merit is no guarantee of success, the reverse is often the case—witness the survival of the old A.E.F. jingle "Mademoiselle from Armentieres". Here at West Point the original marching songs or bleacher songs which have come into being and lasted have been few and far between. Probably the best of these are "On, Brave Old Army Team" and the "Official West Point March", both the work of former Band Leader Philip Egner, and "On To Victory" written by Cadet Walter K. Tuller, Jr., about 1934. Other popular numbers which survived were adaptations, for example "Sons of Slum and Gravy" and "Fight Away". Franke Harling has shown the right spirit, as is presented elsewhere in this column. How-

Presentation of Fourth Class.



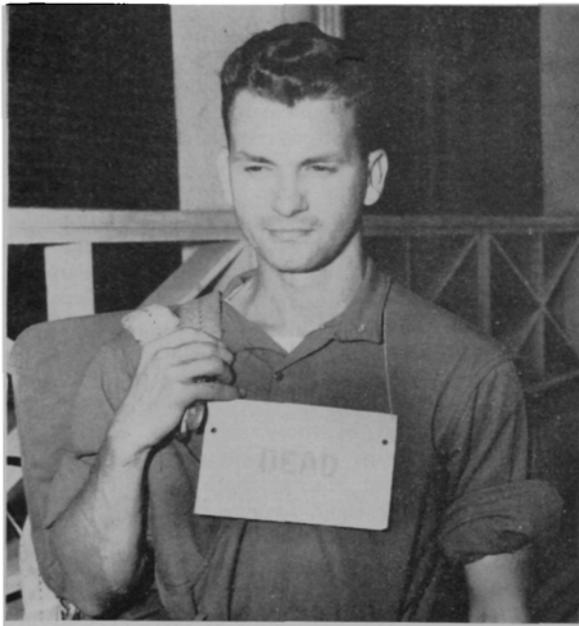
ever, among our graduates there is undoubtedly a good one-finger pianist who might be inspired to write a song hit of the war. His brain child need not be a finished product. This column knows where to find a tumbling barrel or emery wheel to knock off the rough spots, and will be glad to cooperate. Maybe we'll get something on a par with "Anchors Aweigh" and the "Caisson Song"

Distinguished Guests

On July 13th General Herni Giraud and General Emile Bethouard of the French Army, escorted by Brig. Gen. Louis Fortier, U.S.A., and party, visited the Academy. In the morning General Giraud laid a



1075 Candidates Climb the Hill.



Dead but Alive.



W.A.C.S. arrive at Stewart Field.

wreath on the French statue and addressed the assembled officers and cadets. He then received a review of the Class of New Cadets commanded by the Commandant and officers and members of the Beast Detail. The plebes rose to the occasion and the General found it difficult to accept the fact that they had been in the Academy less than two weeks. After the Superintendent's luncheon the party toured the new training area around Popolopen. About forty different phases of the summer training of the First and Third Classes were staged along the Central Valley and Mine Roads and a most comprehensive picture of field work and combat training was presented.

Colonel Bisquerd and Lt. Cols. Sarasua and Latowe of the Chilean Air Force were guests on July 27th.

On August 19th Air Commander A. C. A. Sharp, R.A.F., Deputy Chief of Staff, 8th Air Force, and a party of three visited the Academy.

Brigadier W. Porter, War Office, London, accompanied by Brig. Gen. A. C. Wedemeyer of Washington, were guests on August 24th.

The 1st British Composite-Antiaircraft Demonstration Battery, Royal Artillery, commanded by Captain Cole, staged demonstrations of fire control and radar operation for officers and cadets. They remained at West Point from Thursday, September 2nd, until Sunday, September 5th. This battery is manifestly a hand-picked and highly trained unit, and made a very fine impression on all that saw it. The Britishers, officers and men, were entertained extensively during their visit.

Memorial Windows in Cadet Chapel

Except for the Classes of 1861, 1863 and 1864 all classes from 1860 to June, 1943, have installed in the Cadet Chapel their own memorial windows. In addition the custom has grown up of installing centennial windows. For the centennial windows 1802 to 1821, it has been necessary to look to the classes of 1902 to 1921 inclusive, graduated before the custom started. Twelve of these have been installed and six such windows remain to be given. They are 1804, 1814, 1817, 1818, 1819 and 1821. A summary of windows follows:

Class windows given by classes themselves83
 Centennial windows already given...34

Centennial windows not yet given but assured in future20
 Centennial windows not assured and needed 6
 Number of classes graduated.....143

It is the fond hope of those interested in and familiar with memorials at West Point that when all the permanent glass in the Chapel has been installed, the series of class windows will be complete back to the founding of the Academy, and all classes from 1802 on will have been memorialized. Progress toward this end is certainly well advanced.

WACS.

From time immemorial there have been rumors of waitresses in the Mess Hall, and "cadettes" have formed the theme of numerous hop-card covers and 100th Night skits. It took a World War to cause femininity to crash the Military Academy officially. The 849th W.A.C. Post Headquarters Co. has moved in on Stewart Field. It remains to be seen whether or not they will spread southward.

Makes

Many graduates think of the Corps of Cadets in terms of the four-company or six-company organization

that existed in their day. Then each cadet knew all other cadets and an experienced Tac bragged of his ability to spot any man in gray and call him by name. With the present brigade set-up, the matter of "makes" becomes a major problem. The First Class at present must supply 32 captains, 88 lieutenants and 284 sergeants (assorted), a total of 404 1st Class appointments selected from a class of 477 members. That means that the 1st Class "clean sleeve" is a rare bird these days. The fact that Air and Ground Cadets were separated during the entire period of the summer training added to the difficulty of applying the yardstick of selection. Rotation of appointments within the First Class is not contemplated at present.

The Third Class presents a different picture. The yearlings must supply a total of 290 corporals from a class strength of 885 members. In order to give more yearlings a chance to exercise command and demonstrate leadership, 290 of the ranking cadets as of October 1st will wear chevrons from that date until about February 14th, 1944, and then another 290 with the best fitness reports as of February 14th will be "made" to function until June.

The greatly increased use of upperclassmen as instructors and assistant-instructors during the summer

training period has done much to promote leadership and military pedagogy. Likewise the fact that the bulk of summer "makes" were temporary added to the competitive element. The result has been a thorough looking-over and sifting of potential chevron men and it has not been an easy problem. Numerous fitness reports formed the basis of comparison, and these reports originated at replacement training centers, flying fields and all other spots where a cadet demonstrated his qualifications. High-ranking makes follow:

- Brigade Commander,
Cushman, J. H.....Army
- Brigade Adjutant,
Morrison, R. E.Ariz. N.G.
- Brigade Training Officer,
Cabaniss, J. H.Ala.
- Brigade Supply Officer,
Ott, D. E.Miss.
- 1st Regimental Commander,
Donaldson, J. W.....Large
- 2nd Regimental Commander,
Steger, W. E.....La.
- Battalion Commanders,
Weston, A. E.Mo.
Fullilove, W. C.Miss.
Brown, G. B.Okla.
Blanchard, G. S.D.C. N.G.

Last Roll Call

Alumni Who Have Died Since Publication of July Assembly.

| Name | Class | Date of Death | Name | Class | Date of Death |
|----------------------|---------------|-------------------|-------------------------|------------|-----------------|
| Thomas Cruse | 1879 | June 8, 1943 | Raymond T. Lester | 1931 | July 9, 1943 |
| Charles P. Elliott | 1882 | May 17, 1943 | Milton H. Pressley, Jr. | 1931 | June 30, 1943 |
| Wm. Mason Wright | Ex-cadet 1886 | August 17, 1943 | *Richard R. Arnold | 1932 | June 6, 1943 |
| William C. Rivers | 1887 | July 10, 1943 | P. Earnest Gabel | 1933 | Sept. 11, 1943 |
| James Hamilton | 1890 | August 30, 1943 | Daniel W. Smith | 1933 | August 3, 1943 |
| Melville S. Jarvis | 1891 | June 4, 1943 | Eugene H. Cloud | 1934 | May 29, 1943 |
| Marcus B. Stokes | 1892 | August 29, 1943 | Lawrence K. Meade | 1934 | June 16, 1943 |
| Myer Geleerd | Ex-cadet 1893 | | John B. Davenport, Jr. | 1935 | July 17, 1943 |
| L. F. Mogel | Ex-cadet 1897 | May 1942 | *Harold B. Wright | 1937 | Sept. 7, 1943 |
| Guy E. Carleton | 1901 | July 16, 1943 | *Arthur F. Gorham | 1938 | July 14, 1943 |
| Paul D. Bunker | 1903 | Sept. 7, 1943 | *Alexander B. Pendleton | 1938 | June 3, 1943 |
| Matthew A. Cross | 1904 | August 31, 1943 | *William C. Jones | 1939 | June 13, 1943 |
| Charles J. Taylor | 1909 | August 6, 1943 | *Donald B. Newman | 1939 | May 29, 1943 |
| Richard L. Baughman | 1924 | June 30, 1943 | *Ralph A. Colby | 1940 | August 2, 1943 |
| John H. Brewer | 1924 | May 12, 1943 | *Melville Offers | 1940 | January 3, 1943 |
| Lewis S. Kirkpatrick | 1924 | | *Emory A. Austin, Jr. | 1941 | May 20, 1943 |
| Arleigh T. Bell | 1925 | June 20, 1943 | *Horace G. Foster, Jr. | 1941 | August 24, 1943 |
| *Hubert W. Ketchum | 1925 | December 24, 1941 | John O. S. Damron | 1942 | August 18, 1943 |
| Thomas R. Horton | 1926 | June 11, 1943 | Miles A. Gayle | 1942 | |
| *Richard E. O'Connor | 1926 | July 18, 1943 | William R. Scott, Jr. | 1942 | August 10, 1943 |
| Felix A. Todd, Jr. | 1927 | June 30, 1943 | Benjamin Norris, Jr. | 1943 | July 17, 1943 |
| *Horace L. Beall | 1928 | Sept. 3, 1943 | Francis A. Thomas | Jan., 1943 | May 3, 1943 |
| Leigh A. Fuller | 1928 | June 29, 1943 | Willard B. Wilson | Jan., 1943 | July 29, 1943 |
| David R. Gibbs | 1928 | December 12, 1942 | Raymond C. Zettel | Jan., 1943 | June 29, 1943 |
| Powhatan M. Morton | 1928 | February 7, 1943 | Robert E. Orr | June, 1943 | |
| Edward F. Shepherd | 1928 | August 25, 1943 | Cadet Edmund W. Harlow | 1947 | Sept. 2, 1943 |
| *John O. Williams | 1928 | July 16, 1943 | | | |

Known killed in action.

Stewart Field First Year

The air arm of the U.S. Military Academy, the Wings of West Point, Stewart Field, has had a year of flexing, toning, developing. In that year it has gained in stature, as the need of the hour dictated it should.

Dedicated during its birth-throes on August 25, 1942, Stewart Field was raw, new, gouged and bleeding under the operations of its building.

A year has passed and its running sores of mud and muck are healed by pleasant plots of grass and the strong scar tissue of concrete highways. The Flight Line is solid, clean and complete and in thoroughly efficient operation. While construction still continues on the flying field, and elsewhere on the station, this outpost of the Military Academy is now showing a wholeness and something of a scrubbed appearance.

This Basic-Advanced Flying School has already contributed a creditable number of flying officers to the Army Air Force—flying officers replete with all the training West Point affords in addition to that of their aviation knowledge. Of the 514 officers graduated by the Military Academy last June 1, 206 wore the silver wings earned through basic and advanced training received exclusively at Stewart Field.

Previously, on January 19, 164 of the 410 graduating from West Point's war-shortened course were qualified as flying officers, but of these only 24 had received their training at the new field.

Each change in this year of development was marked with progress and improvement in the facilities for keeping the cadets flying.

When the Field was dedicated, operations were being conducted from the original temporary hangars in what was to become the extreme northeastern corner of the field. The planes were moored in the open air and there were only two paved runways, east-west and northwest-southeast.

At that time the enlisted men were living in "Tent City", an area across Cochection Turnpike north of the landing field and near the hangars. Field Headquarters had "just opened for business." By September 15, numerous buildings in the new Field area were being occupied. The Medical Detachment was activated and dispensaries were set up in what were eventually to be squadron day-rooms. Tent City was finally evacuated on October 1 and all personnel was under cover of permanent barracks. The War Department Theatre was opened on October 6 and on October 12 the Ground School, started courses for the air cadets in navigation, radio, identification and related subjects.

A Field Technical Library was opened November 1 in the Ground School with 5,000 books on its shelves, and on that same day Bachelor Officers' Quarters on the hill were ready for occupancy. The Officers' Mess had opened the day previous. By

that time, too, the Athletic and Recreation Building was in operation and the Post Exchange had been in operation for nearly two months. A cadre of Negro troops, nucleus of the 340th Aviation Squadron, moved into that unit's own area and barracks on November 3. Two modern ambulances were added to the Field's equipment on November 11.

Stewart Field's beautiful little chapel was dedicated on December 8. The station Post Office on November 16, and on November 23, in compliance with A.A.F. Regulations the Air Force Basic-Advanced Flying School became the ARMY Air Force Basic-Advanced Flying School.

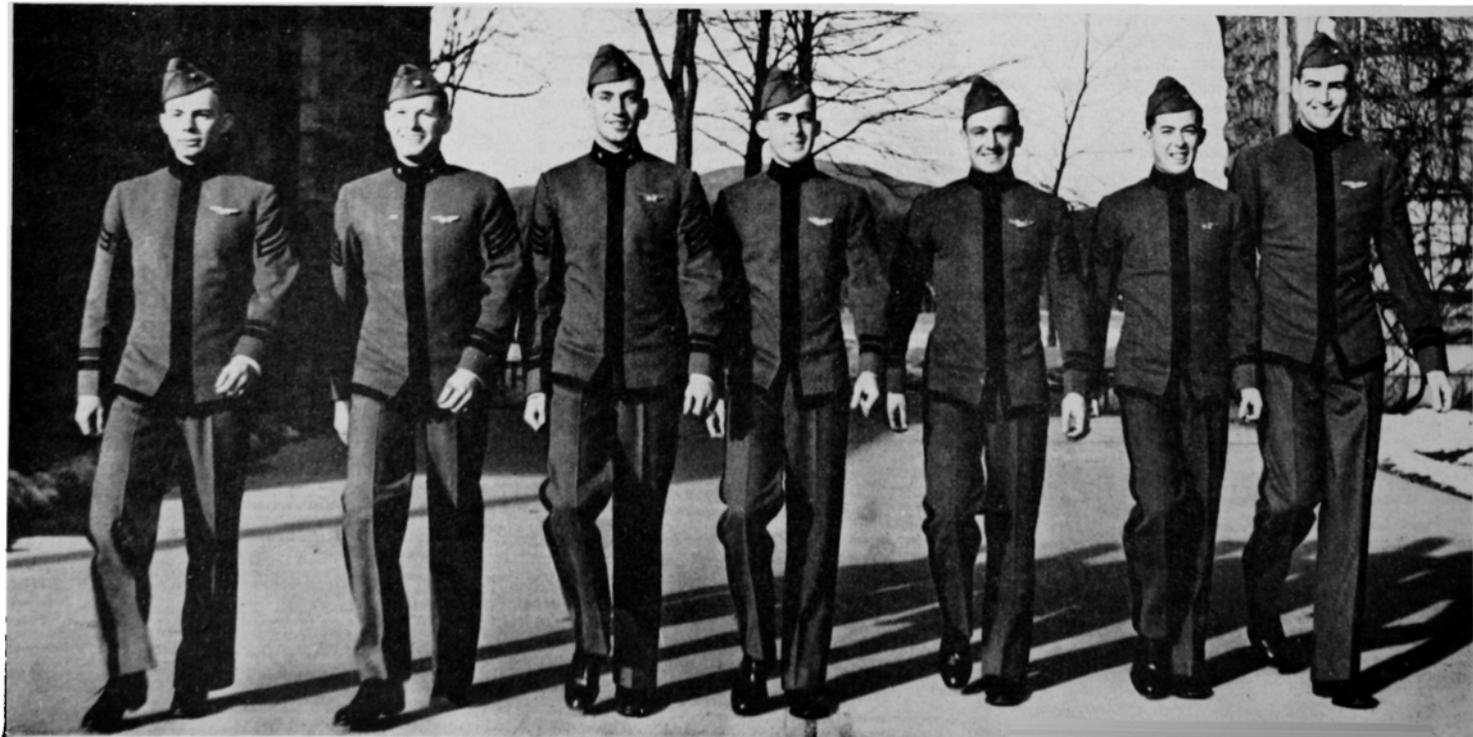
By early December the hangars along the Flight Line were in use, dayrooms and pistol ranges were being furnished for the enlisted men. On January 4 retreat at Stewart Field was signaled for the first time by the cannon and since then that ceremony and reveille have been thus marked daily.

It was Winter, and a winter destined to be one of the most severe recorded in this area in many years. Experience with one storm, however, and snow removal became routine—and the cadets kept flying.

Having completed their basic training, started on August 6, the cadets of the three-year class of June 1943 had started advanced training on October 12, bad weather having failed to hold up their progress to any appreciable extent. The new op-

First Class Fliers Sport Wings prior to Graduation.

(Courtesy International News Photos.)



erations building, weather and communications facilities, including the control tower, went into operation on February 6.

The Commissary's retail store opened, construction started on a new Post Library and the Land Project began proceedings to take over more land for expansion of the post as February opened. The contractors announced that their work was almost complete.

The hospital, under the command of Major Henry Ross, M.D., '26, who as far as we know is the only graduate in the Army Medical Corps today, was officially opened on February 13th. Mid-February also saw a troop training school opened at Stewart Field, about 200 men per week taking this refresher course in soldiering which extended over a period of weeks to provide for training more than 90 per cent of the men.

As of March 1, it was announced that Stewart Field's Link Trainers had been piloted the equivalent of 42 flights around the world "without a single fatal accident". Late in March an aerial gunnery course for the cadets was set up. The Field's instructional film library at this time included 1,000 reels on military subjects.

April 1 was the first anniversary of Stewart Field's A.A.F.B.-A.F.S. activation and on this date Col. George F. Schlatter '30 arrived to take up duties as Assistant Commandant.

Large-scale construction to enlarge the landing area was started in mid-May and still continues. May 27 was the first gala day at Stewart



General View of Stewart Field.

Field since its dedication. . . With formal retreat parade and review, first ever staged at Stewart Field, a stone plaque was unveiled to commemorate the Field's opening. Brig. Gen. Phillip L. Gallagher, Commandant of Cadets, represented Gen. Wilby on this occasion. This also was the last time, as well as the first, at which Col. Weikert reviewed his command, and it was the first time that the Field's A.A.F. Band performed as a military band unit.

July found road improvement under way, the new library opened and construction progressing on the W.A.C. quarters, the enlisted men's clubhouse, and the bombing training building. Grass was growing and the new post was losing some of its rough spots. Stewart Field was maturing.

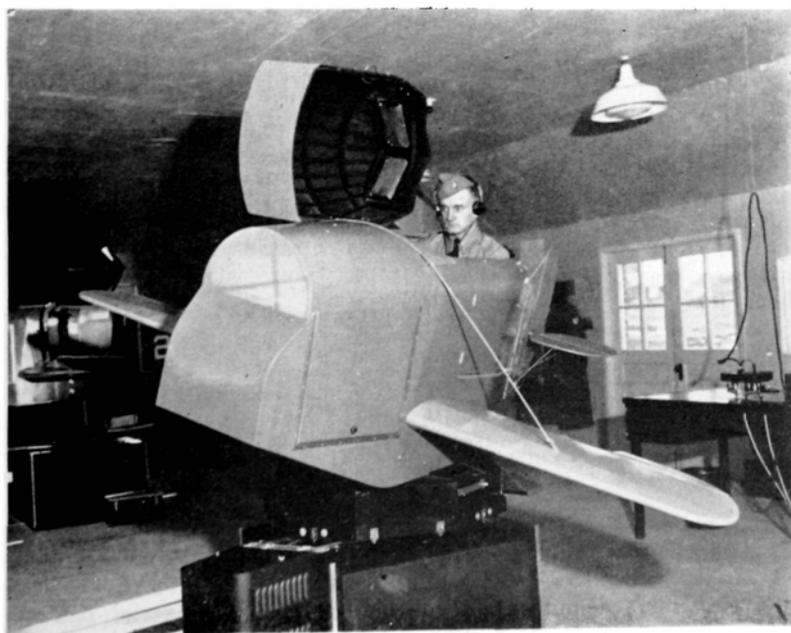
Cadets of the new class fresh from primary training took up their own quarters on the Field for the first time to pursue their basic training through eight uninterrupted weeks. It was a period of two months of excellent weather and untiring effort of flying instructors. These instructors averaged 112 hours each in the air during July and at least 100 in August to give each cadet more than 80 hours of flying instruction, 10 hours longer than the schedule required.

Construction has failed to hamper the prosecution of the prime purpose of Stewart Field and has embarrassed it little in its conduct of flying.

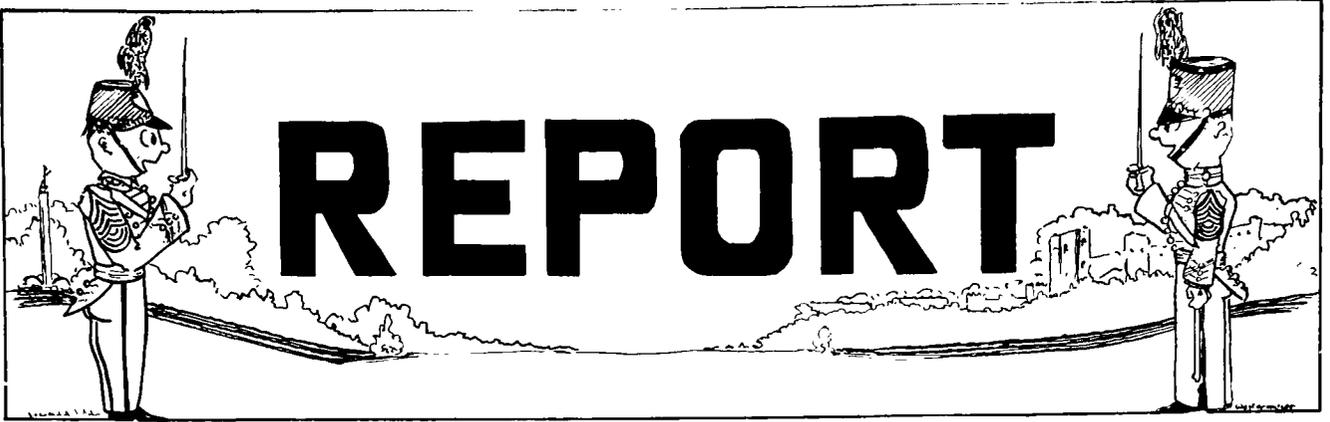
Shortly West Point's aviation post will be able to accommodate the largest craft employed by the A.A.F. Already, Liberators, Flying Fortresses and transports have set their wheels down and taken-off frequently and without event. Stewart Field has played host to its share of the "greats"—of this nation and those of our friends and allies.

A new tone—as new as this war—was added to the West Point-Stewart Field picture on September 2. A cadre of W.A.C.s arrived to take up clerical duties and form the beginning of the W.A.C. Post Headquarters Company, activated at the Field on June 28.

There was no fanfare to mark the passing of this year's anniversary of the Field's dedication for the daily work was demanding all attention. The date marked, however, a year in which West Point by way of Stewart Field had expanded, not only in space of 1,600 or more additional acres and three auxiliary fields, but had expanded to the infinity of air space—realm of the Army Air Forces.



Link Trainer.



New Members

We welcome to our membership the following graduates and ex-cadets who have joined the Association since the publication of the July *Assembly*:

LeRoy H. Watson, '15, joined July 29, 1943
 Russell B. Smith, '35, joined July 29, 1943
 John W. Van Hoy, Jr., joined July 29, 1943
 William W. Wanamaker, Nov., '18 joined August 11, 1943
 Edward F. Shepherd, '28, joined August 11, 1943
 Philip R. Seaver, '39, joined August 11, 1943

James J. Cosgrove, '37, joined August 30, 1943
 Charles E. Balthis, Jr., '40, joined August 30, 1943
 Fred E. Rosell, Jr., '42, joined August 30, 1943
 Ralph L. Cadwallader, Jan., '43, joined August 30, 1943
 Cecil W. Page, Jan., '43, joined August 30, 1943
 Peter S. Peca, '34, joined September 6, 1943

Henry D. Irwin, '41, joined September 8, 1943

DEAD LINE FOR OUR NEXT ISSUE: DECEMBER 10, 1943.

1880

It is felt that his classmates would like to know that the brilliant career of Major General *Charles J. Bailey* is still vividly in the minds of many people. On the occasion of his 84th birthday, June 21st, a long article appeared in the newspaper giving chronologically, the highlights of his life. Classmates are familiar with his distinguished record and decorations but the Editor takes the liberty to reproduce the last few paragraphs as it appeared in the newspaper:

"General *Bailey* is naturally following the present war with avid interest and especially in view of the fact that at one time he commanded the coast defenses of Manila and had his headquarters on Corregidor Island in Manila Bay, captured by the Japanese in the early stages of the present war. Other distinguished service included membership in the general staff of the Army and the secretaryship of the Army War College in Washington.

"Since his retirement from army life, General *Bailey* has shown a keen interest in the affairs of his home town and participated actively in many movements, especially those of a patriotic nature."

1881

When General Funston's expedition was organized for the capture of Aguinaldo, advantage was taken of the dispatch of the gunboat, *Cleveland*, conveying the expedition to the

northern part of Luzon on the east coast, to send the department inspector and myself to Baler, where a company of my regiment was stationed. The lieutenant of the company was to be promoted, so an examining board was ordered. The inspector, in addition to his inspecting duties, was a member of the board, while the captain of the company and I were the others.

The original plan for the expedition was to procure small, native boats on the way: disembark the expedition outside of Casiguran Bay and have them sail in alone. We stopped at the island of Polillo and got the craft. Very shortly after leaving Polillo, a heavy storm broke and smashed the light boats in tow to pieces. They were not built strongly enough to withstand the strain of the towline. As a result, the ship steamed into Casiguran Bay under cover of darkness and sent the expedition ashore in small boats with muffled oars. Apparently everything went without disturbance and in absolute secrecy. Later it was learned that a native saw the big white ship and rushed to the presidente of the pueblo to report it. He was told in ordinary language that he was just seeing things and to go home and to bed.

After landing the expedition we steamed quietly out of the bay and made our way to Baler, where we were to stay for a definite length of time and then return to Casiguran.

I kept with me a small flask of brandy for emergencies but never had any occasion to broach it for the year and a half, during which I had it. When General Funston went over the side that night, I called to him very quietly when he was about half way down the ladder, asking if he had any stimulant in case of trouble. He said "No" so I told him to wait until I got my flask. I turned it over to him. It proved to be a boon, as he gave out one day on the march and was about all in. He told the people to leave him and press on. They demurred. His aide remembered the flask and brought it out. The General took a good swig, rested a few minutes longer and was revived and was able to continue with his band to the end.

Had it not been for that flask, the probabilities are that Aguinaldo would not have been brought into camp at that time, so, although I was not a member of the expedition, I was represented by my flask!

—H. C. H., Jr.

1884

As a reminder of days gone by, the Editor has the permission of Gen. Styer to reprint an excerpt under the signature of Gen. *Sayre* from the '84 Class Bulletin dated March, 1931.

"The authorities were greatly worried by the New Year's Celebration of 1880 and were fearful of a repetition of it. This explains much of

their harshness to us. It explains the night guard of the winter of 1880-1881. That was a very severe winter. The thermometer several times stood as low as 25 degrees below zero and our class walked post all night on the stoop of barracks throughout the year. We sometimes double timed on our posts and sometimes executed the manual of arms to keep from freezing. This night guard coming on top of our recitations and examinations explains to some extent the smallness of the number that graduated. We were expiating the sins of the Class of '80."

1885

Today a class of 1,200! Then the Army's (about) 20,000 afforded perhaps half a hundred vacancies for Second Lieutenants and graduates had to be cut down to that number. The cut started with the "Admission Exam." (held in those days at West Point), and ran through all following exams. of the whole four years. The class of 1885 started with 150 and graduated 39; preceding and following classes of those years, about the same until a law of Congress greatly reduced the "founds"

Of course, "Math" got most of the "founds", but you can see what could be done by "Phil." that by a formula proved that the vibrations were in the direction of the ray of light and then said: "No, we know that it is perpendicular thereto! And no few were 'choked in the circle of the gorge'."

The class of 1885 produced:

1. One poet, *B. B. Buck*, not up to old West Point's Edgar Allen Poe, but promising until repressed by classmates upon this, his first product: "Snow, snow, beautiful snow, snow some more".

2. A number of artists who did not prove Whistlers but who, each one, had always an admiring public of at least one, himself.

3. Three "B.J.'s". Men of all the classes from 1881 to 1887 will remember that three words were commonly added to Julius Caesar's celebrated expression about Gaul, making it to say: "All Gall is divided into three parts, *Connahan, Koehler and Cook.*"

A marked personality of the class of 1885 was *A. H. Brown*, The Adjutant, inquired after by an old woman of 80 who had seen him on graduating leave 55 years before, visiting the home of the old Confederate General Lawton, also a graduate of West Point.

The writer owes gratitude to *Smiley* of '85 "ThSam", a lisper then and still. He didn't see and didn't report the writer for some dozen looted eggs made on "ThSam's" inspection for his and the writer's general of a train of bull and pony carts that the writer gathered from the country abandoned before him by running Filipino insurgents.

A lesson in manners. Starting on graduating leave through New York one of a group of '85 invited to a dinner at the home of the mother of a classmate, *Fuller*, made a break that he has never forgotten: Just before the dessert course, he commented severely upon West Point's "old tasteless rice pudding" to find himself at once offered rice pudding. Eat it? Tell like Jack Spratt and his wife of old, he had "cleared the dish and licked the platter clean".

Remember do you, around '85, the very evident happiness of the Confederate cavalry officer, *Fitzhugh Lee*, a graduate at coming back to West Point for the first time after quitting the Federal for the Confederate army in 1861? And his almost boyish delight witnessing the first class riding show? Once a West Pointer, always a West Pointer.

And the memory of the class of 1885 and almost all classes that went to graduations through nearly 60 years: Few knew, few remember who were the class presidents. *U. Samuel Ward*, from an ankle broken at drill, dropped out of his class of 1885 in his plebe year, but remained a loyal West Pointer for those 60 years, and was affectively the president of his class all that time, for he kept touch with classmates, knew where they were, whether graduates or "founds", and appeared almost every year at West Point commencement, remarked always for jet black dyed mustache and hair. Two of his classmates, *Carson* and *Bullard*, paid the last respects and affection of his classmates at his funeral in May of this year.

A retired instructor in Math of along about '85, in obedience to orders of the time, had marked a certain cadet as he deserved to be, to wit: low, all but "found" him. Afterwards, that instructor and the near-found cadet were both members of the West Point Society of New York. This Society voted a little medal with a "max, A3" on it to the near-found cadet for his fine record after leaving West Point, and then called upon the retired Math instructor to hang it on. Nobody had ever heard of the near-found cadet ever having received a "max" in Math (or in any-

thing else) or that the Math instructor had ever given a max. The instructor kicked hard against conferring the medal, begged to be allowed to give a 2.5 or 2.8 at least. "No!" hard-heartedly the Society made him confer the max, the 3, amid much laughter, for it was a joke on both.

1886

No news is good news from the survivors of a class which entered the Academy more than sixty-one years ago, but the efficient editor of "Assembly" is not satisfied with such a response and calls for a story, or an incident of cadet days.

The recent death of Lieutenant General *William Mason Wright* recalls an incident growing out of his brief membership in the Class of '86. *Wright* was one of a dozen or more candidates including *Pershing*, who attended Col. Caleb Huse's preparatory school at Highland Falls. We all reported together in June, 1882, and it happened that *Billy Wright*, *Bertram Clayton*, who was killed serving with the 1st Division in France, and myself, were assigned to the same room in beast barracks.

Some of *Wright's* obituary notices stated that he graduated in the Class of '83, which of course was an error. He entered with our class, but plebe math was too much for him, and he went out in January, 1883. In those days appointments in the army from civil life were not unusual, and about two years later, while we were second classmen, *Wright* had a chance to secure such an appointment. But it was then the rule or policy of the War Department not to commission a former cadet until after the class, of which he had been a member, had been graduated and commissioned; and the application of this rule would have prevented *Wright's* appointment.

But our class knew and liked *Billy Wright*. Possibly we sensed the fact that he would make a distinguished soldier and serve his country long and well. In any event, we did not want to stand in the way of his commission, and consequently the Class, by appropriate action, asked that the rule be waived and that *Wright* be commissioned, which was done. *Wright* was appointed a second lieutenant of Infantry on January 19, 1885, a year and a half before our graduation.

We always considered *Wright* a member of '86, and are proud of the fact that we helped to give the army a brilliant leader, and one of the four

Lieutenant Generals of the first World War.

—Avery D. Andrews, '86.

1889

“Hello! Hello!! Please page '89, Piper calling. Do you hear me? Yes, I know you all are a little deaf, but you better hear this.”

In June 1944, '89 will celebrate its 55th Anniversary, and crutches or no crutches, you will report at Cullum Hall for “Bed and Lodging,” and you will find “Eats” at the West Point Army Mess just next door. For further information as to the reunion, watch the “Assembly”.

—Piper.

1893

One of the most popular and best loved men of the Class of 1893 was, and is, *Henry Charles LeComte*, a native of Lausanne, Switzerland. His father, Col. Ferdinand LeComte, was volunteer Aid to General McClellan (1862) and to Gen. Grant (1865), and in consequence coveted the United States military training for his son. Accordingly, he made application to Congress, which, by special act in 1889, admitted “Frenchy”, as he was nicknamed in consequence of taking number one place in French, in June of that year. After graduation in 1893, with high rank in the class, he spent a year in the U. S. Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth. He then returned to Switzerland where he was assigned (June, 1894) as Second Lieutenant of Engineers of the Swiss Army, and, during forty years of service, rose through the various grades to the rank of Colonel of Engineers, retiring in 1934. In June of 1939 the Class of 1893, by popular subscription, brought him back to West Point as the guest member of the class at its forty-fifth anniversary reunion—just fifty years from the date of his entrance of U.S.M.A. with us.

Repeated attempts to establish communication with *LeComte* in connection with the fiftieth anniversary reunion of the class at West Point last May 29-June 2 failed of their purpose, but recently letters from him have been received by his classmates Gen. *Gordon G. Heiner* of Baltimore and Gen. *Charles W. Kutz* of Washington. From the letter to Gen. *Kutz*, the following quotation will be of general interest:

“Nothing worth mentioning has happened to me, and generally in Switzerland, since March. I am still living quietly here (Viege) with

my wife, daughter, and one son. I left Viege only once, at the end of March, and spent a few days visiting other sons at Lausanne, Geneva, and Morat. I have now and then news from another son, in France. It is almost a wonder how little we in Switzerland feel the war. As we produce very little wool and grow not much wheat and no cotton or tobacco to speak of, one might have expected that we would be now going about in rags, with very little to eat and nothing to smoke. But, on the contrary, we still have plenty of everything, and get all the tobacco and cigars we can smoke, and there seems to be no end of them. The only thing we are lacking is coal, which comes from Germany, Belgium and England, but we have plenty of wood and electrical power for cooking and heating, as well for industry.”

—Frank E. Wilson,
Sec'y Class of 1893.

1895

Fifty years ago, in the summer of 1893, the Class voluntarily rejoined ahead of time from furlough to accompany the Corps to the Chicago World's Fair. Of course, to be encamped within the Fair Grounds was then the thrill of a lifetime with nothing short of Lake Michigan for a swimming pool, while for an audience at drills and ceremonies, the crowd took positions from the sidelines to the rooftops, without a dull moment at that. If my memory is correct, it was the second experience, for the Class, “off the Reservation”; having in mind, as the first, our attendance at the dedication of the Bennington (Vermont) Monument, in the fall of 1891. Yea, furlough!

Schulz has prepared a list of 111 members of the Class of '95, on the basis of “once '95, always '95;” with as much Who's Who in each case as he has at hand. It's an edition of some ten or twelve typed pages, and long ones. There are however, more than a few blank files among the entries under those who did not graduate, and we need the help of a Class brand of Locators in closing the gaps. Thank you, *Schulz*.

The Class is indebted, and very much so, to the Commandant in person, and the Editor for the interesting paragraph in the July number of *Assembly Magazine*, bringing our Class tree up to date. Thank you, Gen. *Gallagher* and Maj. *Kost*; with a full share for the Post Forester, for the information furnished by him.

—Frank Bingley Watson.

1899

Romeyn plays golf and walks and keeps astonishingly fit in Washington where he and his wife have sensibly settled down to live. He is always on the spot at class luncheons on the second Monday of the month. *Sammy Ansell*, as everyone knows, left the Army for his first love, the Law. In it he has achieved nationwide fame and has been further successful in having in his firm two sons. While his business keeps him in Washington a great deal of the time, he manages to be more and more at his home with Mrs. Ansell on the eastern shore of Maryland and is blessed with six grandchildren. *Eddie Markham* is President of the Great Lakes Dredging Company in Chicago and is happy in his business, in his family and an electric organ. His company does much war work and his two boys and his son-in-law make history as field officers of the Army and he holds a class record with eight grandchildren. *Daddy Game* when retired took to farming but quite naturally reacted to the white lights of New York City. He is very conveniently located for the reunion next year at West Point and perhaps we can all stop with him coming and going. *Le Vert Coleman* after eighteen years in Europe following his retirement in 1922, lives quietly and alone in Englewood, New Jersey and devotes himself to good deeds and to his church. *George Van Horn Moseley*, now chief of a clan of three sons, three grandsons and three grand daughters, holds forth in the Biltmore Hotel in Atlanta. *George Van Horn, Jr.* has shown his father's penchant for action and daring by choosing one of the hottest spots of the war—colonel of a parachute regiment. We hand it to him! The second son, a Major in the Signal Corps is one of its outstanding technicians, and *James Willett Moseley* may well receive in 1953, the last '99 sabre. Baron and Baroness *Trott* summer at Leech Lake, Minnesota and winter in Geneva, Illinois, where they have an acre of ground with fine old trees. Baron has finally become reconciled to being and looking the youngest man in the class, but it has been hard on him. *Stuart* is one of the many who deem incomparable the coast of California. In Carmel, Mrs. *Stuart* adds to her fame as a writer and *George* gives the Red Cross a hand and digs in his garden in the vain endeavor to keep his thoughts off the fact that there is a war going on without his help. *Jimmy Woodruff* has come

home from Hawaii where he headed up the military courts after December 7th and he and Daisy have located in San Diego. Jimmy's boy is a Captain in the Navy, as is his son-in-law and the next generation is flourishing, among whom are James III. Frenchy and Emma Cowan picked San Francisco after he retired from two extra years of active duty as Signal Officer of the Ninth Corps Area. Just where his boy is hitting the ball is unknown to us. Cowan reports that they are all fine. Rand is understood to be living in Burlingame. He is totally unresponsive. Harris writes cordially from Pacific Grove where he has been since 1921. Tug's career on the active list was short, but he is the only man in the class to accumulate a Distinguished Service Cross and a Purple Heart. He employs his great talents as a painter of landscapes and has gained more than a local reputation. His two boys are in for the duration and his daughter is in the Army, married to Shinkle of '33, son of Shinkle of '01. Yates picked out Los Angeles many years ago and has skillfully maintained himself there ever since and until very lately on active duty. Now that "complacency" has extended into the very War Department itself and it has decided that it can win the war without further help from '99, Halsey has gone back to his garden and Mrs. Yates sees something of him. Patton went west on graduation and has hardly been east of the Mississippi since. He retired thirty years ago and made his home in Seattle but came back during the 1st World War and afterwards was again retired with the rank of Colonel. He and Mrs. Patten have two children and two grand-children. Gallup when retired went to Richmond, Virginia to live but was soon called back to active duty at the New River Ordnance Depot. He and Mrs. Gallup have one daughter. Farmer has provided exciting news by getting himself married very lately and is remaining in Miami, Florida where he has been living for several years. Clark, H. B. and Lena live in a big house overlooking San Diego bay and are contributing three out of their four boys to the war. "Jones" has pursued an active and successful business career since retiring from the Service in 1921, tho' his chief business now is accumulating grand-children. He and Woodruff are believed to each have the standard number of six grand-children. Clark, C. B. and Mrs. Clark after a long stay in San Antonio and two years

in a trailer, picked on St. Petersburg, Florida. Clark is as busy as ever, running a large co-operative apartment house; the local boat club and the monthly luncheons of the retired officers who live there. He is a deep sea fisherman, goes in for shuffle board and is on the local ration board. He was also promoting a new automobile tire when the war interfered. Kromer has been living in Northfield, Vermont where he fishes, is a member of the local Ration Board and works with the Civilian Aircraft Observation Service. Eph and Betty Peyton hold forth in Atlanta and he claims to be the village loafer. However, he contributes generously of his wisdom and resourcefulness to the most of Atlanta's civic movements and is one of her best known and most honored citizens. Stickle has been going strong at New York University during the emergency. He has one son in the Army and one in the Navy. In addition to five children, he sports four grand-children, so is strongly established.

1902

It may be of interest to your readers to know that a Memorial Window to the Class of 1802, the first class to graduate from the United States Military Academy, was installed in the Cadet Chapel by the Class of 1902 at its 40th Reunion on May 27, 1942. Cullum's Register lists two graduates of the Class of 1802, Joseph G. Swift and Simon M. Levy.

—T. M.

1903

The Class, in spite of the difficulties incident to the war, held its Fortieth Reunion.

A dinner was held at The Barclay Hotel in New York, attended by fourteen members. Ten members, and the wives of several, proceeded to Katonah, N. Y. for luncheon at Pope's Farm and then re-assembled at West Point. Dinner was held at the West Point Club on Sunday evening in a very splendidly appointed room, at which were present ten members.

The following day the Class attended the ceremonies at the Thayer Monument, the Review and the luncheon with the Association of Graduates at Cullum Hall.

Because the number attending was very much reduced due to war conditions, practically all the members of the Class are advocating another reunion prior to the forty-fifth and

after the war. The early victory implication in this statement is recognized.

While some of the newest members of the alumni, because of their age—certainly for no other reason—may have looked upon us as old men, a vote of record was taken at which it was the unanimous opinion of all the class present that every one looked younger than he had at the previous reunion. This vote flouts the laws of nature, and in this case Nature must be wrong as the Class of 1903 never is!

1906

Daily (G.F.N.) was last reported P.M.S. & T. at Louisiana State University. Brooks, C. M. went past a few days ago, from Kissimmee, Florida, to Key West, on an engineer job. He has six boys and one girl in military or naval service. Sgt. "Bill", MP. Homstead, Florida, and his partner took the convoy of Brazilian Air Minister from Homestead Air Field to Dinner Key Airport, Miami—30 miles in 30 minutes—last month to keep an important military engagement. The WAC drivers call him "Handsome". Mac Manchester, Paul's boy, is a Lieutenant in the Armored at Fort Knox and doing a brilliant job. Jim Bradshaw's boy is preparing for West Point in 1944. Dawson Olmstead has turned over his Signal Corps to another, and is assisting mightily elsewhere on another and greater status. Frank Andrews has been awarded (posthumously) the D.S.M. for his fine work in England. Mrs. Andrews (Johnny) will receive it with appropriate ceremony from P. D. Mettler soon, at Miami Beach. Morgan L. Brett remains on duty in the U. S. Brazil Defense Commission in Washington, turning out invaluable ordnance and defense advice and direction. Much praise is heard here of his sagacity. A. L. P. Sand's daughter, wife of Major James E. Tate, announced a baby girl sometime ago and revealed Sands as P.M.S. & T. of Jonesboro, Ark. W. W. Rose is executive Vice President of the Gray Iron Founders Society, 1010 Public Square Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and has an office in Washington, D. C. also. Walter M. Wilhelm, Jr. ("Kaiser's" boy) is with the duPont Company in the west, with his wife and little girl. Robert N. Campbell was last reported with Wages & Hours Division, Labor Department, Washington, D. C. G. M. Morrow, III (George's

boy) was last reported as Assistant to Chief Chemical Engineer, W.P.B., Washington, D. C. *Joe Dickman* (Freddy's boy) reporting from England to his enthusiastic mother here, says everything fine—and is she proud? *Adele Wainwright* has heard from "Skinny" He has lost weight but is in health. *McKew Parr* has sent in an excellent report on the "Wainwright Day" ceremony at Hartford on April 19, recording *Jim Riley's* excellent talk, Manuel Quezon's visit, and the Class performances—along with the fine ceremonies of the State of Connecticut. His report cannot be quoted here, but it affirms the conviction that the gallant stand of "Skinny" and his American and Filipino soldiers and co-workers was brought clearly to a splendid focus at Hartford, and that his exemplification of the West Point tradition of "Duty, Honor, Country" was emphasized by the Class speakers there, to enshrine the sacred words deeply in the hearts of a great and influential audience. *James W. Riley, Jr.* is in O.C.S., Class No. 89 at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. *Jim's* wife is at Motor Inn, Lawton. *William A. Riley* is in O.C.S. at Camp Davis, North Carolina. *Betty Riley's* husband, Lt. Commander Van Ostrand Perkins, U.S.N., came back from Guadalcanal covered with scars and medals (Silver Star, Purple Heart, Atlanta Citation, etc.) after a brilliant and heroic service. He is again at sea in the European Area. *Betty* and their little *Pamela* are at Bellehaven, Connecticut. *Eugenia Riley's* husband is Lt. Colonel *Joe Anderson*, now on duty in Washington. The two children, *David* and *Judy*, are at Bellehaven temporarily. *Jim* and *Gene* are overwhelmed by the singular success of the four children, and the presence of the three exciting grandchildren at home. *H. B. Claggett* moved into Miami Beach last month—took over the Basic Training Centers of the Army Air Forces Training Command—and, with *L. P. Horsfall* and *P. D. Mettler*, makes a 1906 triumvirate on the Southeastern tip of the United States. "Sue" and "P.D." led the Labor Day parade side by side at Miami, September 6th, in the rain. Youngest on the active list, "Sue" does not reach 60 until December 19, 1944. Of the Class of '06—which graduated 78—there now are 12 on the active list, 32 retired, 10 resigned, and 24 dead. Of those retired, several are being retained on active duty. Of the active

list, seven are Major Generals, one a Brigadier General, four, Colonels. Errors should be submitted if discovered.

—C. G. M.

1911

The Under Secretary of War, Mr. *Patterson*, recently addressed a letter to *Allen Kimball* informing him that he, his staff and his employees at the Jeffersonville Q.M. Depot had won for the second time the Army-Navy Production Award. This entitles the Jeffersonville Depot to add a white star to their E flag. Nice going.

The A.&N. Journal of July 24th contained the news of the approaching marriage of *Greg Hoisington's* daughter and also announced the arrival of *Gregory Hoisington, III*. Acquiring a grandson and a son-in-law all in one issue of the Journal is quite an accomplishment. Congratulations.

Jake Bagby has departed for duty overseas, and Mrs. Bagby and five young Bagbys are at the U. S. Thayer Hotel for the duration. *Jake*, who was the oldest of twelve children, has a kid sister in her early twenties who is a high-ranking W.A.C. This up-and-coming young woman not only beat her big brother to the war zone by many months but is the secretary to General *Spaatz*, commanding our Air Forces in North Africa.

Graduation last June cleared out all 1911 offspring in the Corps but on July first *James V. Ladd* and *Wm. T. Bowley* entered with the new Plebe Class.

Benny Lockwood is back from a long tour of duty with a task force somewhere in the South Pacific and is now at Ford Ord, Cal., where he will establish and command a replacement depot. *Benny* was the guest of honor of the Washington delegation of 1911 at the Army and Navy Club on August 12th.

Harry Kutz, who is in charge of training for the Ordnance Dept., recently swung the circuit to the West Coast. In San Francisco he saw *Fish McKinney*, who is on duty at the Port of Embarkation, but missed *Fred Gilbreath* who was off on an inspection trip. *Harry* writes that *Fish* looks as young and energetic as he did in cadet days, and might easily put on his basketball uniform or turn out to run in the Outdoor Meet.

Charles Arthur Walker Hines recently arrived at the Cadet Hospital, West Point.

Tommy Lawrence has been moved to Camp Roberts, California.

Ducky Calvert recently propagandizes this column by sending us a copy of the magazine published by the employees of the Columbia A.S.F. Depot. *Ducky* has a big show and his gang are justly proud of the job they are doing.

1916

Lucien S. Berry will take over his new command at Fort Oglethorpe August 1, succeeding *Duncan Richart* who has been commanding officer of the post since December 17, 1941.

James C. Ruddell, head of the Coast Artillery Replacement Training Center, has been transferred to headquarters of the army ground forces, Washington, D. C.

On a recent visit to Ft. Dix *Potter Campbell*, at present Colonel Q.M.C. and Commanding Officer of Belle Mead Depot, ran into *Fay Prickett*, Brigadier General and temporarily sojourning there. As a result a miniature class dinner was cooked up and held at the Belle Mead Depot on July 21st. Present were *Calvin DeWitt*, Brigadier General and Deputy Port Commander, Port of New York; *Parker Kuhn*, Colonel, Chief of Finance, Army Exchange Service; *Charles Cunningham*, Colonel, G-4, of the 1st Army; *Fay Prickett* and *Potter Campbell*.

August, 1917

The following members of the class are now wearing stars. *House* (Major General); Brigadier Generals: *Leavey*, *Reeder*, *Kernan*, *Buechler*, *Cowles*, *Meade*, *Donaldson*, *Hasbrouk*, *Williamson*, *Timberlake*, *Rolfe*, *B. E. Moore*, *Harding*, *Segundo* (Philippine Army).

Eddie House has been transferred from the Carribean Area to North Africa. Before leaving his Puerto Rican Command he was decorated by the Navy.

Pete Purvis is assistant chief of staff to General *Connolly* in Persia.

Ed Leavey has left North Africa and has gone to the Pacific.

Bill Jenna commands a regiment of Infantry in Australia.

Jerry Counts has been granted leave of absence from the Academic Board at the Military Academy and has gone overseas to join Eisenhower's staff.

Jack Knight is back in service as District Engineer at Wilmington, N. C.

J. B. Saunders is leaving for the European theatre in command of a replacement battalion.

The following sons of the Class are now members of the West Point Cadet Corps.

1st Class: *Almquist, Ely*; 3rd Class: *De Camp, Eyster, Coffey, Whittington, Jones, K. M. Moore*; 4th Class: *Hirsch, Jank, Mallory, Pohl*.

Under the present arrangement of graduation in three years, there is no Second Class.

November, 1918

Looking over the Class of 1946, which entered 1,123 strong as of July 1, (1,092 remaining at the time we went to press) *Badger, F. C.* and *Coolidge, R. D., Jr.* were found to be the sons of *Bill Badger* and *Bob Coolidge*. If there are any other sons who have escaped your reporter's notice would the proud fathers please let us know.

Badger, pere, has been relieved from G-1 duty in Washington and is a student at the Anti-Aircraft Artillery School at Camp Davis, N. C. He expects to be assigned to troops shortly. The Class, however, is still ably represented in Washington by the Deputy Director of Personnel, *Betch Hixon*, Colonel G.S.C.

Bob Coolidge, Senior, is hard at the insurance business in Hartford, Conn. Several threats to visit our Alma Mater have not materialized.

Any of you 1920 files who failed to see the recent March of Time issue "Invasion," missed an excellent angle on *Claude Chorpening's* bald spot. Photogenic!

Colonel *Harry L. (Eagle-beak) Rogers* was here this summer to visit his son who will graduate next June. The family resemblance is very slight.

Other June 1944 graduate-to-be, son of the Class is *Fitzpatrick, G.*, son of *Boyd* who is teaching English here. Again, have we missed any sons?

Bill Leng writes that he just missed an overseas assignment and is back at the Port of Embarkation in Brooklyn, but this time "wearing castles and fancy buttons—assigned to the Port Engineer."

The Secretary of the Association of Graduates has informed us that the Pivot Man in the Dennison District U. S. Engineer curb and military construction program is *W. W. Wanamaker*. Is this our first Pivot Man?

John Moore has recently been transferred from the English Department at West Point to the Allied Military Government School at Charlottesville, Virginia.

The printer begs our pardon for a couple of slips last issue. He treated *Ed Searby* (Searly particularly roughly).

If you have been holding your breath waiting for that questionnaire referred to, in the previous issue, please pardon the delay. This, it is hoped, will be ironed out shortly.

1919

President *Kyke Allen* writes from the California desert the suggestion that class notes for this column be cleared through (Lt. Col.) *Brick Bartlett*, Acting P. of Physics at West Point.

According to the files of your scribe the class now has two major generals and nineteen brigadier generals, to wit Major Generals *Al Gruenther* and *Nate Twining*, and Brigadier Generals *Willie Palmer*, *Dwight Brown*, *Bob Montague*, *Tony McAuliffe*, *Don Shingler*, *Harlan Hartness*, *Julius Slack*, *Joe Phelps*, *Joe Tate*, *Jim Parker*, *Lasbo Murphy*, *Jimney Mickle*, *Jack Whitelaw*, *Ed Sebree*, *Joe Cranston*, *Bill Kean*, *Al Wedemeyer*, *Hobart Hewett*, and *Bob Crichlow*. *Christian Hildebrand* writes from Camp Hood that we have twenty-four B.G.'s. Who are the other five?

Of sixty-two members of the class in civilian life thirty-two are known to be back in service. They are *Bartlett*, *Boyd*, *Chapline*, *Child*, *Dameron*, *Dillway*, *Donnelly*, *I. L. Fomby*, *Gould*, *Green*, *Hedrick*, *Hill*, *L. L. Hill*, *R. A. Horowitz*, *Isaacs*, *Jackson*, *Johnson*, *R. L. Kanaga*, *Kirby*, *Lauben*, *Lewis*, *Little*, *Molitor*, *Regan*, *Riley*, *E. J. Risen*, *Robinson*, *Samsey*, *Sheets*, *Stephens*, *W. G. Syzmanski*, and *Van der Graaff*.

(Lt. Col.) *Bill Regan*, bachelor of long standing and currently Asst. P. of Drawing at West Point, returned from a recent leave with Janice Farrar of New York as his bride.

(Col.) *Herb Jones*, at West Point for his niece's wedding, reported that (Lt. Col.) *Jimmy Boyd* was helping the Air Corps somewhere in Aroostook County, Maine.

Willie Palmer has recently gone overseas. *Al Wedemeyer* stopped at West Point on his way back from the Quebec Conference. (Col.) *Sid Gould* is doing statistics for the Engineers in Washington.

Graduated January 19, 1943—*John C. Raaen, Jr.* Graduated June 1, 1943—*Richard R. Coursev. Jr.*, *John R. Kullman*. Prisoner of War (Italy)—*Lt. Thomas B. Johnson* (son of *Doc Johnson*). At Fort Knox: *Holly*,

Stovall, *Makinney*, *Lauben*, and *Bryan*. At Ft. Benning: *Coursey*, *Byrne*, *Armstrong*, *Elliott*.

Under other circumstances than global warfare the class would be laying plans for its Twenty-fifth Reunion next June. Apparently the four "retreads" stationed at West Point, *Brick Bartlett*, *Bob Hill*, *Doc Johnson* and *Bill Regan*, will have to hold a reunion by proxy. Why not write this self-appointed committee where you are and what you are doing before then?

1920

News of the class is skimpy because no word has been received at the Academy from anyone. If you will send in a post card or letter addressed to the Class Representative '20, West Point, giving some information about yourself or others you have seen, we shall be only too glad to publish the dope. This is your column, why not help it along?

Here goes for what we know—*Ted Gillette* is now sporting eagles and is on duty in the office of the Chief Signal Officer, Washington, D. C. *Charlie West* is to succeed Colonel Connor as professor of law, U.S.M.A. *Joe Dillon* is Provo Marshall on the staff of Gen. Terry. *Ted Knappen* has married and is doing some important work for Uncle Sam as a consulting engineer.

Those fighting the battle of W.P.; *Blaik*, *Chitterling*, *Stauffer*, *Travis* and *West*.

1922

Ham Meyer is commanding a regiment at Camp Maxey, Texas, and *Runt Hughes* has one at Camp Butler, S. C. *Babe Wilson* is District Engineer at Tulsa, Oklahoma. *Perry Smith* is at the A.A. Command Hdqrs. at Richmond along with *Charlie Branham* and (Gen.) *Cort Schuyler*. *Pat Strong*, as District Engineer at Detroit, was in charge of building the recently completed Douglas MacArthur Lock at Sault Saint Marie. In his spare time he still turns out books and stories for boys. *D. J. Crawford* returned to this country in August for a short period of temporary duty. He handled a big part of the Ordnance set-up in the North African campaign. *Spud Spalding* has returned from Trinidad where he had a regiment and will take the combined Army and Navy Staff Course. When last heard from *Al Kastner* was with an Armored

Division at Camp Beale, California. *Bill Kyle* is at Benning taking the Advanced Officers' Course. Sons in the Corps—Yearlings: *Crawford, D. J., Kane, F. B.; Plebe: Hughes, K. W.* If you would send in a few items for each issue, we would all be pleased to see them!

1923

Our class representation at the Academy has been pretty well whittled down since June. The only survivors are *Dan Chandler, McGeehee, Bo Ascher, Nat Irish* and *Bill Morton*. The last-named, who is now your scribe, implores you to spend a few of those extra minutes here and there in writing news of yourself and classmates for this column.

Word came from *Howard Serig* recently that he was taking off for North Africa and leaving *Christine* to take care of his new son and heir. Name of said heir would have been reported to you if *Howard* hadn't been in too big a hurry to mention it.

Bill Leaf writes, "Here I am in the hinterland—the home of the Wallabies and the runt Kangaroos—there are also some friendly pythons around but these must be nocturnal for I've seen none! *Al Keyes* greeted me when I arrived at my destination—we are in the same brigade but our paths have parted temporarily. Had dinner with *Larr* the day after my arrival—he has a staff job. Saw *White, H. V.* who is G-2ing for the big shots. Was in the same town with *Tormey* but didn't see him."

A post card from *Ed Lutivack* informs us he is Post Executive Officer at Gulfport Field, Miss., and is looking forward to "a big reunion after Victory at the Academy."

Don't forget to send the latest dope by V-mail to *Morton, W. J.* now doing business at the U.S.M.A. Library.

1924

Brig. Gen. *Uzal G. Ent* was recently awarded the Oak Leaf Cluster to the D.S.M. The citation praised his wide and intimate knowledge of the strategic employment of heavy bombardment as best exemplified by the successful raid on Rome on July 19, 1943, and the devastating low level attacks against the oil refineries at Ploesti, Rumania.

Since our last report *Richard Nugent* has advanced to a Brig. General. He is stationed at Mitchel Field, Long Island.

Last July our beloved *Dick Baughman* met his death in an airplane ac-

cident somewhere in the mid-West. His widow is living in Washington.

Our number at Alma Mater is now eight: *Wallace, E. C.*, Chemistry & Electricity; *Geo. Finnegan*, Staff Judge Advocate; *Johnny Maher*, Assistant Adjutant General; *McLamb*, Assistant P. of Ordnance; *Cy Caywood*, S-4, U.S.C.C.; *Jack Outcalt*, Military History; *Don Rule*, Military Topography & Graphics (Ye olde Drawing Dept.); *Fred Pyne*, Mathematics.

Col. *John Brewer* was killed in action on an air mission from Port Moresby to New Guinea on May 12, 1943. The Legion of Merit was awarded him posthumously. His widow (*Catherine*) now lives at 6608 14th St., N.W., Washington.

Col. *Charlie Summerall* is back from Africa where he won the Silver Star Citation. He now heads the Tactics Division of the Armored School at Fort Knox. He and wife (sister of our distinguished *Red Reeder*), and son and daughter (twins), are happy in their reunion.

Col. *Jake Claybrook* heads the O.C.S. at Fort Knox. He looks much the same old *Jake* save some gray hairs. He and wife are justly proud of two fine appearing sons,—one already as tall as *Pop*, but better looking!

Col. *Bill Reardon* is Executive of the Armored School at Fort Knox. Marriage is agreeing well with one of our former most persistent bachelors.

Also at Fort Knox is Col. *Otis McCormick*.

Verily the years are rolling along with an acceleration, and our names are appearing again among the men in Gray. Sons of the Class now in the Corps are: Yearling: *Stebbins*; Plebes: *Lee, R. V., Jr., Furuholmen, France, Lenzner*.

Two of the proud Dads (*Lee* and *Furuholmen*) were recent visitors to see their sons.

Col. *Rags Raguse* on duty in the Pacific area.

Lt. Col. *Pat Pasolli* recently sent in as complete a list of our Washington contingent as we have had, and it is tabulated below:

WAR DEPARTMENT: *Berry, R. W., Ellinger, Fisher, R. E., Glasgow, Hass, Kessinger, Kirkendall, Linn, W. A., Marcus, Mattice, McConahay, Nelson, O. L., Parmly, Pasolli, Sexton, Skinner, L. A., Slater, Stevenson, Tasker, Textor, Thompson, R. H., Tracy*.

A.G.F.: *Elward, Furuholmen, Gillette, F. E., Williams, J. F.*

A.S.F.: *Beurket, Daniel, C. D., Kreidel, Lloyd, W. W., Lyndall, Raymond, C. S., Renn, Robins, R. R., Robinson, C. F., Stokes, Trudeau, Van Way*.

A.A.F.: *Dabezies, Foote, A. G., Harper, R. W., Loutzenheiser, Merrill*.

FT. BELVOIR: *Crosby, Itchner, Ker*.

WIVES: *Baughman, Bragan, Brewer, Conrad, Hart, Hulley, Kirkpatrick, F. S., Lenzner, Pence, Rodieck, Smythe, Stevens, F. R., Willis, J. S.*

CIVILIAN: *Sullivan, G. J., Watson, J. A.*

Col. *Dick Prather* recently left West Point for other duties.

Palmer, C. D. and *Larry Ladue* are Chiefs of Staff respectively of an armored division and an armored corps. *Larry* was a recent visitor at West Point.

Reggie Dean is the Engineer Officer of an armored corps.

Ray Coombs is the Ordnance Officer of an armored corps.

We are saddened to hear of the death in a Philippine Prison Camp, of Buffalo *Kirkpatrick*. The heartfelt sympathy of the Class goes to his widow, son and daughter. Those of the Class still prisoners of the Japs are constantly in our minds, and we fervently hope for their early and safe rescue.

Col. *Si Simon* is doing a fine job as head of the Ballistics Research Laboratory at Aberdeen Proving Ground. He has surrounded himself with the best scientific brains in America, and has won their respect and whole-hearted cooperation in the important work of the Laboratory.

We here at West Point, who try to make these "Assembly" articles interesting with news of Classmates, earnestly implore all members and their families to send us such news as there is in your locality (news that is not classified). Just address the Secretary Class of 1924 at West Point. If you would realize how welcome such reports are, you'd send in much more than has been received to date.

1925

A short note recently from *Leland Kuhre* states that he and "*Suede*" *Underwood* were at the time of writing at Camp Swift but *Leland* expected to pull out in the near future.

From *Bill Nutter* we hear that *Ralph Tibbets* has left for an overseas assignment. Dope on some

others overseas: *Hayden Grubbs* an artillery officer of one of the armored divisions, *Gus Farwick* dishing out the money in the same division, *Suttles* operating a big assembly line, taking care of assembling vehicles, *Joe Celand* is making a name for himself "down under"; *Betsy Fuller* operating in India.

Some of the big shots in Washington, *Bill Ritchie*, *Godwin Ordway*, *Bill Wood*, *Nicholas*, *Hierholzer* and *Westphalinger*. *Ron Shaw* with the Ground Forces. *Cabell* in the office of the Commanding General Army Air Forces. *Gus West* and *Welborn Griffith* are on armored corps headquarters staffs, *Gene Steel* has a separate tank battalion. *Mike Giddens* is taking a refresher course at the Armored School and is about ready to go into some unit in the field. *Claude Black* on the staff and faculty of the Armored School as head of the tank department. *McGinness* stationed at Benning. *Bill Nutter* after having returned from overseas for a session at Walter Reed is at present holding down a swivel-chair job with the Armored Command at Knox with hopes that in the near future he will be able to get back in the scrap. *Frank Fraser* has recently been ordered back to West Point in the capacity of Finance Officer.

That is all we have. If you will send in the dope to the Editor, we shall be only too glad to put it in this column.

1926

'26 salutes: *L. K. (Johnny) Johnson* for his Congressional Medal of Honor, received for his part in the bombing of the Ploesti oil fields. Great work, *Johnny!* *Bill House* recently returned from twenty months in Iceland. He left *Frank Miter* and *Ken March* there. *Bill* is at present President of the Ordnance Department Board, Aberdeen. *Linc Jones* is staging a snappy recovery following a serious operation. *Johnny Woodbridge's* guerrilla days are over, and he is definitely a prisoner of the Japs in the Philippines. We also salute: Colonel *William P. (Bill) Ennis, Jr.*, awarded the Legion of Merit for his outstanding work, as a member of General Eisenhower's staff, in preparing for the invasion of Africa. *Van Syckle* is Ordnance Officer of an Armored Corps at Camp Campbell, Kentucky. *Harry Storke* went direct from West Point to hot action in Sicily. He loves it. Is executive to a Corps Artillery officer. En route through Africa *Harry* saw *Bill En-*

nis, *Dave Davidson*, *Kammerer*, and *Chin Sloane*. *Kirchoff* and *Calhoun* were there too. In Sicily *Harry* saw *G. A. Smith* taking his regiment forward to do a swell night job. *Ruff Land* has spent the last nine months in various Army hospitals, recuperating from a serious combat accident, received in the California desert while on the staff of an Armored Division. His next stop will be at Headquarters, Army Ground Forces. *Johnny Roosma*, who saw action at Pearl Harbor, has been appointed C.O. of the First Student Training Regiment at Benning. *Skinny Ringler* has taken an ocean voyage, but we don't know yet on which ocean. Send in your news items, '26, and best of good luck!

1927

1927 is just Hell and Gone all over the globe. Don't get much personal dope, but have heard from the following: Lieut. Col. *Raymond Bell*, Camp Adair, Oregon; Lieut. Col. *Frank Ostenberg*, Fort Sheridan, Ill.; Col. *Henry G. Douglas*, Camp McCain, Miss.; Col. *Harry Paxson*, A.P.O., New York; Col. *O. L. Grover*, A.A.F. School, Orlando, Fla.; Col. *Harold A. Kurstedt*, A.P.O., New York; Lieut. Col. *Virgil M. Kimm*, Camp Edwards, Mass.

Previous efforts to include A.P.O. numbers in the Assembly have been frustrated by the censor. Hence the above voids. We got 'em tho' if you want 'em.

Chick Harding we understand has been awarded a Silver Star. He previously had his chest swelling with a D.S.M. *Grover* also has received a D.S.M. Glad to see you back in the U.S.A. once more *Grover*. *Bill Verbeck* led a reconnaissance party in the taking of Amchitka. They say he is quite a guy with a rubber boat. *Larry Kuter* (General) has besides fishing with Churchill in Canada found time to write widely published articles on air-ground cooperation. *George Levings*, *Nellie Fooks*, and *Herb Kirkpatrick* were on Summer maneuvers with the Kaydets at Pine Camp. Saw *Ed Farrand*, Chief of Staff of Armored Division there, and in the same division *Lee Williams* as the Signal Officer. *Tom McManus* made a trip to the West Coast but failed to see any class members. *Frank Ostenberg* wrote a very interesting letter about his experiences in Hawaii on December 7th and after. He could write a book. Hear tell that *Lillard*, *Kursted*, *Cody*, and

Davidson are in Africa. *Grover* reported that he saw *Mo Daly*, *Trappnell*, *Kalakuka*, in April of '42. *Pop Holmer* saw *Ted Daly* at Camp Belvoir, Va. taking the Assault Course. *Buz Butler* is sporting eagles.

The U.S. mail is still in business, gentlemen—please let us have any newsy items that fall your way. Address them to either *Tom McManus* or *Ralph Mercer*, (Majors), West Point.

1928

We don't have much news this time, and what we do have isn't all good by any means. In fact, we can't even operate a good rumor clinic on the news we're getting from you birds—so either be good enough to get your name in the papers and send us the clippings or write and tell us what's what.

Roger Ramey (Cowboy) has a star; he's C.G. of a Bomber Command; *Hank Everest* is in and out from S.O.P.A.C.; *Jack Murtha* is an Air Officer on MacArthur's staff; *O'Brien, R. E.* is operating a Q.M. Depot; *Horace Beall* and *Dick Middlebrooks* (Centercreek) are in New Guinea with the fuzzy wuzzies; *McNamee* is A.A. Liaison Officer with an Air Force; *Sam Anderson* and *Goodell* were due to take an ocean voyage some time ago; *Dave Heiman* is C.O. of an Engineer Group; *Eddie Markham* is C.O. of an Engineer Regiment; *M. B. Raymond* is A.A. Officer at an Army Hq. *F. L. Andrews* is leading the Bombers over Germany. *Buster Briggs* is back in the states to tell the air corps how they do it in England. *Tommy Wells* was in command of a regiment of the 1st Div. *Nate Forrest* missing in action was given the D.S.C. and believed a German prisoner. *Bill Breckenridge* is freezing in Iceland.

We regret to announce: *John Oliver Williams* was killed in action in Sicily; *Edward Felix Shepherd* was killed in an airplane crash. (He was Q.M.O. of an Air Force at the time.)

1929

Charlie Tench—in April left for Australia for duty on General MacArthur's staff. *Jack Person*—Col. in Office of Chief of Engineers. *Don Keirn*—Col. at Wright Field. *Al Viney*—Col. on a mission in Brazil. *Hugh Mackintosh*—Q.M. of a Div. *Tom Sands*—Col. with G-4 in Washington. *Paul W. Thompson*—Col. in England. *Dale French*—C.O. of Q.M. Bn. of a Div. *Stan Jones*—

Col. J.A.G. Columbia, S. C. *Roy Holbrook*, Ex '29 — at Transition School, Smyrna, Tenn. *Fate Fagg*—G-3 of a Div. Camp Shelby, Miss. *Charlie Rau*—in an Armored Regt. (formerly in No. Africa). *Lou Hammack*—C.O. Sep. Tank Bn. (formerly in No. Africa). *Fred Sladen*—C.O. Inf. Bn. (formerly in No. Africa). *Hank Royal* Ex '29 ('30)—Army Hqrs. in No. Africa. *Jack Seward*—Exec. of a C.A. Brig. (A.A.).

The 29ers who attended the 13th G.S. class at Leavenworth were: *Samuels, Silver, Woods, Vickery, Coolidge, Hayden, Strauss, Sundt, Quill*. In the following class: *Draper, Bullock, Maulsby, Briggs*.

Bob Ward—C.O. Inf. Regt. (formerly in No. Africa). *Jim Gavin*—C.O. Parachute Regt. (formerly in No. Africa). *Geo. Bush*—won S.S.C. in Guadalcanal, *Dale Kinnee*—prisoner of Japs in P. I. *P. K. Morrill*—Col. A.C. in Alaska. *Rabbit MacClelland*—Exec. of a former N.Y.N.G. Cav. Regt. at Ft. Geo. G. Meade, Md. *Sundt* and *Wilson, W. C.*—at Camp Shelby, Miss. *Buck*—Exec. of O.C.S. training at Benning after a year in Iceland. *George Reilly* — awaiting orders at Benning in June after having been relieved from Parachute Regt. due to stomach injuries suffered in jumping. *Whitside Miller* and *Hunter*—at Benning in June. *McNerney*—ordnance in the Middle East. *Oiseau Bird*—prisoner of Japs in P. I. *Dave Angluin*—on Attu. *Howard Pearson*—G-2 of a Div., Camp Adair, Ore. *Charlie Treet*—Col. of C.A.

A nice letter from *Bud Kirn* written last summer from Alaska states he commands F.A. Bn. and that his family is settled in California for the duration. There is at present a "Polly", "Betty" and "Bill"

Class babies arrived at West Point: *McAneny, Bork, and Cone*.

1930

By letter and grapevine, the following news has seeped in about the doings of '30:

Bus Kenny wrote from Africa about a certain "Gerty" (she ain't so). With him were *Charley Eastburn* and *Candler* (ex '30) '31. *Stevens, Brisach* and *Hamlett* (now in Washington) had been seen there too.

From Hawaii, *Buck Folk* reports that he and *Carl Fernstrom* are Regimental Execs., *Harry Boyd* on his way to command a Regt. and *Chief Moore* Adjutant General in the A.A. Command. *Jim Heriot, Stu Crawford* and *Herb Mitchell* had passed

through on their way elsewhere (Guadalcanal).

Cols. *Gerry Mason* (India, Burma and China) and *Fred Castle* (an Air Force over Germany) have received Air Medals. Rumor has higher awards but they are unconfirmed. *Wank Ewbank's* report on Attu made the papers while *Jimmie Curtis's* handling of K rations and Div. business in Gela at the same time were TIME-WORTHY. *Ster Wright* was pictured with The Sec. on his trip to London. Col. *Charley Haas* was in Miami with the Anti-Submarine Command until it was disbanded.

Danny Cooper (Southwest Air Force) passed through Stewart Field with only a word with *Slats Schlatter*. On an equally short visit—*Seafood Garton* on time purloined from his new duties as 'a husband (Mary Catherine Vessells). The address: Community Hotel, Hershey, Pa. *Jimmy Lunn* on pass from T.D. School visited the Point and reported seeing *Wally Thiede* on maneuvers in Louisiana. We hear glowing accounts of *Phil Smith's* work as Deputy Dir., Purchase Div., Ord. Dept. in Washington. *Tom Stoughton* left West Point for a G-3 job in the European Theatre. *Blackford, Pauley, Broome, Weyrauch* and *Dickinson* have recently completed Leavenworth. Note the stars on *Larry Norstad* when you see him. *Andy O'Meara* is Gunnery Officer Armored Force School and *Louis Heath* is with the Armored Force Board at Knox. *Happy Brooks* at Sill advises *Deuhring, Al Watson, Ammerman* and *Mahlin Davis* are with him.

On Guadalcanal—*Allen* and *Jurney. Edgar* and *Heitman* have been through Sill. *Jimmy Brett* in business in 'Frisco.

Write more letters, it's against our policy to publish rumors.

1931

A class party at Leavenworth provided us with some interesting news. *Berg* reports that the party, held at the beginning of the course while the boys were still civil to one another, was a success. After Leavenworth, *Farris* married an angel from New York — stopped at the Point for a couple hours on his way to Benning to be an instructor. In Washington are *Brown, E., Hockenberry, Cassevant, Smart, Krueger, Skidmore, Carter, and Train. Pratt* is in charge of Motor Transport at Sill, from which place *Speidel* has just been ordered overseas. *Hunter* is PS-ing English officers about the U.S. *Timberlake*

variously reported over France, Germany, and Italy. *Spangler, Stiness, and Diestel* are, or were, in Hawaii.

Del Campo is leaving the U.S. to become Commandant of Ecuador's Military Academy—we saw him at West Point before he left. *Flaherty* is back in the Army and is overseas. *Levenick*, last seen at Pine Camp has put on weight—he's actually chubby. *Mansfield* is at Ft. Monroe and *Alex Sutherland* is at Ft. Storey. *Malloy and Gough* are still in the S.W. Pacific. *Wilson* is in the A.A. at Ft. Crockett, Galveston. *Roger Moore* stayed at Leavenworth as an instructor. *Quackenbush, Caraway, and Westermeier* are serving on new division staffs. *Little Swede Carlson* is in Brooklyn—staging depot, we understand. *Cotter* is in Florida, at Ft. Orlando, and *Walker Milner* is at Belvoir with the Engineers. *Tom Stayton* is A.A.-ing in Panama. *Cooper* is back at Ft. Eustis, Va.—remember 1st Class trip? *Jim King* is G-3 in a new Armored Division in Arkansas. *Merle Fisher* is at Ft. Bliss. *Damberg* is at Wright Field, Ohio.

Milt Pressley was killed in an airplane crash in Virginia in July. There was a good man. He was stationed in Washington in the Chief of Infantry's office.

Stationed at Camp Chaffee are *Chuck Westphaling, "Ham" Peyton, Bill Isbell, Ned Purnell* and *Jimmie King*. The *Bill Isbells* are celebrating the arrival of a son, William III, on July 1. *Jack Read* and *Walt Gallup* were here but have recently left. *Read* has gone to Camp McCain, Mississippi with his most attractive new wife and *Gallup* has gone to Fort Sill.

Cal Coolidge just left West Point for Leavenworth. Remaining are Lt. Cols. *Berg, Hackett, Hoover, and MacNair*; Majors *Burns, Hickson, Henry, Holland, Hughes, Lane, Morin, and Taul*. Our G-2 is running out of class news. Please send any dope you can to the Secretary, A. of G. or to *Amby Hughes*.

1932

As academics start again your West Point newsgatherer *John Street* went off to W.D.G.S. duty in Washington. Please send future communiques, queries and information for obituaries of class members to Lt. Col. *T. H. Slade*, Dept. of Mod. Lang., West Point, N. Y.

Charlie Baer writes from P.R. that Dept. Signal work keeps him moving all over the map. *Walmsley* is at

Canal Zone Hqrs. *Geo. Kumpe* went with an Air Engr. Bn. to Africa in May.

The England based air show is featured by *Stan Wray's* decoration with the Silver Star in March. *Herb Thatcher's* Medium Bombing group cracked down on Abbeville, Poix and Merville in July.

Dick Coiner commands a Bomber Group in Tampa. *Toughie Horner* was seen with his Artillery Bn. in Iceland.

Charlie Raymond, '31 reports that *Smith* and *Sellers* were awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action in Africa. *Bob Hewitt's* eagles are for Corps G-3 in Tunisia.

Information about our classmates is meager this summer. All of you can help by sending more to *Todd Slade*, who will see to its publication here.

1933

Classmates who attended school at Fort Leavenworth this summer report that two of our number, *Jack Rudolph* and *Henry, F. S.*, are members of the faculty there. *Jack Rudolph* threw a promotion party that appears to have included the largest single assemblage of classmates anywhere since that held by *Beeler* and the boys in England last spring: Seventeen were present, among whom were *Wheelihan*, *Chuck Dunn*, *Hartel*, *Freddie Coleman*, *Henry, F. S.*, *George Van Way*, *Messersmith*, *Gerry Robinson* and one Medico, Major *Wells*, who will be remembered as ex-'33. Our reporters fail to remember the names of everyone there on the short notice given by your scribe. We hear, via the grapevine, that *Conway* commanded a Regiment in Tunisia; that *Sluggie Douglas* is G-3 of a division; from Life and the newspapers, that *Bill Darby* represented us at Gela, Sicily; and we can report from here that *Pat Guiney* is leaving for a new station; that *Freddie Coleman* has left and is with a division; and that *Bob Tripp* just left for overseas.

1934

The first items are from one of our correspondents at the front. *Pete Peca* has sent in word that after being in N. Ireland and N. Africa, he landed his A.W. Bn. in the first attack on Sicily, and is seeing plenty of action. In N. Africa *Pete* saw *Rogers, T. DeF.*, and *Curt Sluman* passed thru one of the airfields on the

way up front. He had dinner in Algiers with *Peewee Fellenz*, who is now probably near the front. *Bill Tank* is on Staff 4 in the same theatre. *Bob Tyson* was in at the landing in Sicily with a F.A. How. Bn. After some fine work in N. Africa, *Bill Kern* has returned to the States. *Bill Cunningham*, who like *Kern* was in action in N. Africa when the going was tough, has also returned home. *Moose Donovan* was also reported somewhere in Africa, *Pete* also reports that *Pete Jr.* is doing well in California. Thanks for the dope, *Pete*. Incidentally, *Pete* has developed an A.W. sight during his spare time that looks mighty good.

Bob MacDonnell is G-3 of an Engr. Unit Tng. Center at Camp Claiborne, La. *Ken Kenerick* was last reported in the Office Strategic Services, at Wash. *Moose Donovan*, *Okie O'Connell*, and *Chic Andrews* have recently joined the ranks of the benedicts. *Chic* and wife expect to leave U.S. M.A. soon for Leavenworth. *Bob Sanders* has recently arrived at West Point to join the English Dept. *Bob Finkenaur* is back in the Dept. of English. *Johnny Stevens* has recently announced the arrival of a second daughter. *Dave Routh* is Exec. of the Student Brigade at Camp Davis, N. C. *Vic Huffsmith* is with the Ordnance at Orlando, Fla. The more news we get, the more we can print.

1935

A Public Relations Press release from Ft. Benning last summer contained the following:

The beautiful Division Bowl in which so many assemblies of the Second Armored and 10th Armored Divisions have been held was formally dedicated Friday afternoon, June 18, by Major-General Paul W. Newgarden to the memory of Lt.-Col. George F. Marshall, Infantry, who was killed in action in November, 1942, in the North African battle. The dedication consisted of a brief ceremony at which unit commanders and the staff of the 10th Armored Division were present. A monument containing a plaque had previously been erected at the Bowl in commemoration of Lt.-Col. Marshall, and the Bowl will henceforth be known as the George F. Marshall Bowl.

1936

Our batting average dropped off during the summer. This trip to the plate we have only a few base hits.

How's about some of you pitching us a few easy ones we can clout out to the field?

Old Muzzleblast *Pepple* takes top honors for news this time. He just sat down with *Ed Wallnan* until 3-A, rattled off a scoop to our own *Chuck Prosser*. *Chuck* hands it to us for the dish-out and here's same.

Willy Davis, to N. Africa in July, reports by V-mail a lack of "talent" in Algiers. *Willy* still fights Benedictism.

At Fort Worth, Texas, as assistant Ord. officer of A.F.T.C. is *Freddie Bothwell*. We hope to see him at the Army-Navy game, which spectacle, by the way, is slated for Michie Stadium this year.

Oklahoma *Willy Jones* is a thirty-days-ahead weather forecaster in Washington. *That*, mates, is a real rain-or-shine man.

Wilf Tetley, in Washington doing air-warning stuff for fighter elements of the air defense, wants out.

Over in India *Warren Wildrick* is Ordnance Officer for the Air Force. And while we're on the bomb and shell crowd let's add *Deadeye Dickson*, the Ordnance Officer for an A.F. outfit, *Bob Blodgett* who holds the same title for *Gen Kenny's* outfit in Australia, and *Lightnin' Stokes* who plies the trade from the A.S.C. depot at Oklahoma City.

Hey, did everybody transfer to ordnance? *Muzzle* has more on his list. *Doc Mohlere*, executive for Chief of Field Service, Office of the Chief, in D. C. retains his sense of direction in spite of his Pentagon berth. And ole bang-tail-better *Bill Meany*, at Elgin Field, Florida, where he proves stuff for the A.F., was slated for the S. Pacific, cracked his noggin, languished in a hospital for two months.

In '42 *Pep* saw *Ken Madsen* at Trinidad building bases. We don't know where he is now. At that time, too, *Mac McCorkle* was in Alaska but is now around Orlando, Florida. Down at Fort Myer, Florida, is *Dick Waugh* as C.O. of Gunnery School for the A.F. When last heard from, *Bobby Breaks* had a Chemical Bn. at Fort Bragg. *Bill Kimball* is supervising A.F. fighter procurement at Bell-Curtiss factory around Rochester, N. Y. *Bill Connor* looks worn to the bone in the W.D.G.S. operations division. *Gordy Austin* blitzed in and out of D. C., left no calling cards.

To wind up ole *Pep's* fine letter let's say congratulations on his recently acquired eagles as assistant A.F. Ordnance Officer and we hope he writes again soon.

From random notes of our own we have *Nick Perkins* as Exec. of the B.F.S. at Enid, Oklahoma. *Johnny Lynch* is a Bn. C.O. at Fort Wheeler, Macon, Ga. and wants to break away.

We had a coca cola with *George Champion* at Leavenworth, talked of classmates, gathered several items of interest. *Ray Shores* was flying in Panama. *Garnett Lee* was in England. *Johnny Bartella* and *Monty Monteith* were on the West Coast in G.S. jobs. *Frank Gillespie* was in Operations division in D.C., W.D. G.S. and *Willy Sievers* was in the Fiscal Division there. *Johnny Heintges* left *Ace Miller*, *Frank Sibert* and *Red Holton* at Benning when he cleared away for somewhere. *Ripper Melton* was in Savannah, Georgia doing something secret. At Orlando Field in Florida were *Jar Kelly*, *Ernie Holmes* and *Karl Schwering*. *T.C. Rogers* was at Hq. A.A.F. in Washington and *Sammy Beggs* became the junior student at A.N.S.C.O.L. *Bobby Gapen* was back in the U.S. but where? *Champ* was on the beam to Washington from a Nashville job. We all regretted to learn that *Willy Hulse* was missing somewhere in Wisconsin. To Mrs. Mary Hulse and her 20-months-old Seward III we extend our sincere sympathy.

Out at Leavenworth G.S.C. school we ran into *Jesse Drain*, now going to Montana; *Bill Haneke*, headed for Finance School as an instructor; Shoe-Polish *Jack Phelan*; *Charley Pack*, fresh from A.N.S.C.O.L.; *Frank Norman* and *Deacon Barlow*.

Back here at U.S.M.A. we've lost a pair of mates. *Jim Landrum* went to Leavenworth's 15th Course and from there unknown. *J. E. Kelly*, King of Squash, moved to Benning, wants an airborne assignment. The others remain teaching and waiting: *Ken Dawalt*, *Bill Kinard*, *Chuck Prasser*, *Bill Langley*, *Wirt Williams*, *Steve Holderness*, and *Bill Hay*.

We'll try to work up for the next issue a list of classmates of whom we've had no word, but in the meantime please drop any of us here a short note concerning whom you've seen going where when. You wives can help, too, dearies, by writing while the lads are wrangling.

1937

Dick Nelson landed with an armored division at Casablanca. *Moe Preston* is in England with the Bomber Command. *Weikel* of the parachutists has completed Leavenworth. *Seaman, O. J.* was last reported as

included in Camp Croft Pool. Lt. Col. *Hyzer* cmds Inf. Bn. of a Div. (see Randy re him). Lt. Col. *James Duncan* is C.O. of a Bn. Hq. Armored Rgt., Camp Campbell, Ky. Capt. *Stanley L. Smith* is S-3 of the same Armored Regt. *Doug Quandt* was in the initial landings at Gela, Sicily with the air borne artillery.

Bob Taylor and *Baker Steely* are in England. Likewise *Don Ostrander* and *Bill Marwill* in an aviation ordnance unit in England and N. Ireland respectively. *Gene Stann* has returned to Alaska after completing Leavenworth. He's G-3 and 2 Northwest Service command and Director of Internal Security. *Solohub* is at Belvoir. *Jay Abercrombie* is in the Middle East and *Bob Marr* in China. As of March, *G. M. Simmons*, *Joe Mitchell*, *Johnny Johnson*, *Baron Musgrave* and *Tom Holdiman* were in Iceland. *Jack Tolson* commanded the paratroopers in the Lae landing. Africa and Sicily: *Pat Little* and *Giles Evans* went into Pantelleria with the British. *Bill Chase* is in G-3 office of a Corps. *Dink Spaulding* is Arty Officer with an Armored Corps. *Schermy Schermerhorn* is A.T. officer in a Div., *Ollie Connor* Ass't G-3 of a Div. *Ken Wade* commands fighter group. *Sam Ager* and *Klocko* definitely German P.O.W. *Sailor Green* and *Long John Stevenson* have a Bomber and Fighter group respectively. *Sparky Van Leuwen* in darkest Africa. *George McDowell* in Ord at Casablanca. *Lu Martin* sends regards from Australia. Also *Dave Parker*, *Steve O'Malley*, *Don Shine*, *Teeter*, *Madulin*, *Kirsten*, *Dick Barden*, *Caldwell* and *Fellows*. They seem to keep moving all over S.W. Pacific. *Woody Stromberg* left for Leavenworth Sept. 1 thence to parts unknown. That leaves three of '37 at U.S.M.A. From Camp Davis, *Bill Andrews*, *Monte Hickok*, *Jimmie Scott*, *Bob Fitzgerald* send regards. Note: *Day Surles* in an Armored Corps Hq. on West Coast. *Hal Wright* in India.

1938

Since the last issue *Chuck Jackson*, *Van Sickle*, *Bob Snyder* and *Hawes*, all with wives, stopped in to say hello and to discuss the comings and goings.

Received three letters in all since way back yonder—one from *Barry Browne*, (Lt. Col.) Artillery Command, an Armored Division, Camp Chaffee, Ark., he writes:

... have felt that we in the Armored Force have been neglected, so I

take it upon myself to acquaint you with a few facts. *Ed Schroeder* (ex '38) is temporarily G-3ing the Division. *W. W. Smith* is the Division Engineer and *Sussman* is Ex. of an Arm. Rgt. *Wally Beverly* has a Bn. in an Armored. *Deacon McCabe* is at Polk or in the desert. *E. A. Bailey*, overseas, (Europe). *Tracy Harrington* has a Bn. in an Armored at Polk. *Johnny Carusone* went overseas about a year ago. . . THEN (this question) WHERE CAN I GET THE ADDRESSES OF OUR CLASS?????? (he was interested in a few, only one of which we could help him with) *Gillivan* and *Lynch* reported in here as members of the Dept. of Organized Hazing.

A V-mail just received from *Dapprich* states: In England—*E. L. Clarke*, *Coleman*, *Russell*, *H. K. Kelly*, *Thackery*. In Africa—*J. E. Thomas*, *Lough*, *Zohrlout*. In China—*Taber*.

Fellows, we don't want to overlook anyone—but we can't guess where you are. Drop that line to "Class Representative, '38, Ass'n Grads, W.P.N.Y., giving exact addresses—of yourself and of all those you can about whom you write. Help us get this column full of *You* and *Your* company mates next time.

1939

The coming fall finds the class of '39 more scattered than the autumn leaves—and, like those leaves, hard to rake up. But for those who like to keep track of the comings and goings, we'll try to list some recent addresses. *Scroggs* and *Lycan* have joined the ranks of those back at West Point, raising the total here to fourteen, while *Sully* has left Stewart Field for the wilds of Georgia. Also in the Peach State are *Lasche*, *Hamilton*, et al, instructors at the Infantry School. *Jack Tomhave* writes from MacDill Field that Florida is practically populated by '39ers, *Tatum* and *O'Hern* being with an A.F. outfit at Tampa, while *Boyd*, *Merrill* are running a training school there. *Jack Samuel* passed thru Miami on his way to join the large group already overseas, among them being *Dziuban*, *Grant*, *Ben Bailey*, *Byrne*, *Carney*, *Kobes*, *Pickett*, *McCarley* and "Houdini" *Ray*, who has just escaped from captivity for the second time. *Shepard*, *Larsen*, *Beier*, *Maxwell*, *J. B.*, *Brandon*, *Taylor*, *L. N.*, *Hardwick*, *Harrison*, *Long*, *P. W.* *Rigley* and *Spraggins* and many others were at last reports in the South Pacific. In the Caribbean area still remain *Seaver*, *Henry*,

Cochran, Kurth, Van Harlingen, Gilchrist (who has just been back on leave) and, when last heard from, *Manzo, McKeever, Adams and Mulcahy*, while Hawaii is the home of *Brombach, Jordan, R. E., Kinnard, McDavid, and Walker, J. W.* In Alaska are *Allen, R. W., Brinker, Riley, Newman, Ed Rager*, while *Joe Reynolds* is braving the cold in Iceland and *Vandevanter* is bedeviling the Germans from a base in England.

While the above list doesn't cover all the names we have on file it does take care of most of those not mentioned before. We're interested in keeping track of people, and hope you are too. If you are, then write and let us know your whereabouts and any rumors as to the location of others. We'll feed it into the mill, and give you whatever further information we can. We might add that the Class of '39 has just about tripled since Graduation what with marriage and family responsibilities. Although pressed by age, matrimony, rank (of sorts) the Class is still strong, and we're looking forward to the day when we can once more reassemble. Good luck!

1940

Gentle prodding brought about results from far places. *E. R. (Sully) Sullivan* reports from India: "There's nothing mentioned about the '40 men in India—here they are: *Hazeltine, Bill Marling, H. T. Wright, Colwell, Jim Ridgell, Bill Stoddard and Frankie Devlin*. They are all on staffs in this theater."

Ossie Leahy gets an open channel and dit-dahs from Sicily: "An Airborne Div drifted in with the following passengers—*Hank Adams, Fritz Schmaltz, Walt Winton, J. A. Cook, and Jim McGinity*. We all came through O.K., except *Cookie* who got a piece of shrapnel in his pants—not serious." Still in Africa at the last report were *Al Gillem, Pat Davis, Dave Datzel* and *A. B. Hughes*. If not correct, sound off.

Tony Wermuth plays forward observer, and after registering, fires this salvo from Alaska. *Legdrive Wynne* and *Verner* are in the Signal Corps, *Pinky Miner* in the C.A.C., *Ev Light* has an A.A. Bn., *Dick Mabee, Erspamer*, and *Hank Daniels* still dough-footing-it. *Ted Biswanger* went to the Q.M.; *Andrews* went back to the states loaded with a D.F.C.

Alan Thayer sounds off from the 1st P.E.—"On this South Pacific isle with me are *Frank Shawn* and *Ernie Jones*. *Sam Patton* and *Rob Mackin* are on the next island."

Don Yeuell at W.D.G.S. reports that *Urey Alexander* and *Jack Beiser* are with an F.A. outfit in Oregon. *Dean Benson* is somewhere in the South Pacific. The *Yeulls* have a daughter 9 months old.

Gatherings from here and there: *Charlie Balthis* is in Texas and says that his 2 year old son is wonderful—likes to crack soft-boiled eggs on bald heads. *Fat Willie Buck* still worries about his chow even while the Germans were trying to knock him out of his Fortress. *D. B. Stewart* was taken prisoner by the Afrika Korps last February. *Russ Manzollilo* pinned on his first leaves at Fort Leonard Wood. *Al Rorick* is now at Usmay teaching Math. *P. J. Moore* came from Guadalcanal to Usmay to be a "tac". *Art Barry* returned from Puerto Rico and is now at Benning. He reports: "*Swift, O'Donnell, Cangelosi, Hudson, Oseth, Monroe, Jung, and Wohner* are all here at Benning in one job or another. (I'm the only tac)"

Any one knowing the whereabouts of *H. B. (Bald) Pillsbury* please fire a salvo. Class of '40 man all guns and fire a concentration at *Carnahan* at Usmay for the next "Report"

1941

WITH THE "MOULDERS OF MEN"

The Big House welcomes back two more of the class—*Stan Hutson*, in the T.D. and *Jim Roy* in Physics. What a delegation we have now in penal servitude! In fact, just so we can get them all together and count noses, there will be a class picnic at Round Pond in September—the first of many such, we hope. Eighteen of the class are back now (all Captains), and how they howl! Practically all married, but among that disappearing bachelor species are still numbered *Lee, Hoffman, McKinley, Strain, and Ledford*.

"OVER THERE"

McElroy is at Oran, we hear. *West* is buddying with the maharajahs in India — (another *Pete Crow*?) *George Brown*, in the Middle East, writes that "It is really good to be down here—". We hope that rumor of *George's* Silver Leaf being on the road is not just sinkoid! With him are *Brooks, Tate, and Jojo*, heroes all, with chestfuls of ribbons. *Tate* will soon run *MacArthur* a close second. In North Africa are *Rod O'Connor, Fox Rhynard, Marshall Carney, Jim Walker, Al Gillem, Herb Richardson, Wray White*, and apparently the second largest class group (the

first being comfortably fattened at Usmay). *Charlie Pierce* and *La Rocca* are exploring the beauties of the S.W.P. atolls—and *Charlie* is not enthused. *Elmer Yates*, still in Hawaii; *Bud Thompson, Sliney Besancon, Thigpen, Walters, and Dieneilt* in the Pacific; *Ham Avery* in the Middle East; *Jim Stigers* on the way home from Puerto Rico; *Joe Gurfein* in Africa; *Adjemian* at Kiska—and *Hank Irwin* finally returned to Oklahoma after a saga that included Java, Burma, India, Africa—whow!

THE DOMESTIC BRAND

Many thanks to Mrs. *Mathew (Matt) Harrison* for her swell letter. (And we didn't even know he was married!) They're now at Camp Wallace, Texas, together with "*Prince*" *Aliotta* and *Andy Anderson*—both just returned from Panama. *Mike Michels* and wife are also new arrivals at Wallace. Rumor has it that *Mike* spent many months in Peru "somewhere" and can really sling some gory tales!

Major *Ernie Whitaker*, writes in to kill that rumor about a good F.A. man going Air Corps. Sorry, *Ernie*—it's not so, gang.

Guy Goddard reports from Johnstown, Pa.; *Paul Duke* at Camp Forrest; *Scott and Clapp* on maneuvers in Tenn.; *Linton* at Belvoir.

And here's some more hot dope: *Ascani* at Rapid City; *Ted Brown* and *Bill Seawell* in Montana; *Campbell, Blalock, Slocum, and Tansey* at Polk; *Norm Coker* at Shelby; *Neumeister* and *Buchanan* in Texas; *Hank Irwin, Panke, and Rossell* at Gruber, Okla.; *Keleher, Lanigan, Seneff, Whitaker, and Hetherington* all in Arkansas; *Mayo, Mullins, Stillson, and Berger* at Dale Maybry teaching the fledglings; *Harvey, Laudant, Upton, Rowny, Clark, J. C., Dillard, Mac Jones, Roy and Mayo* just finished at C.&G.S.; *Greg McKee* as S-3 of an Armored Regiment at Pine Camp; *Linderman* at Fort Monroe; *Easton* at Ft. Scott (and a brand-new father); *Richards* at San Francisco; *Winfree* in Texas; *Ward* at Fort Bliss; *Manley* at Camp Davis.

Major *Bill Gurnee, Jr.* is a Bn. Commander of the Supply Bn. of an Armored Division; *Paul Ramee* is with an Engineers Bn. of an Armored Division; *Claire Armstrong* is Asst. G-4 of an Armored Division; "*Jake*" *Towers* was with an Armored Division, but left over a month ago to be an instructor at Fort Sill; "*Buzz*" *Busbee, Jr.*, has joined the Rangers; *Jack Kelsey*, is in England. *Jack* and *Eileen* had a son July 14th; "*Bozzie*"

Boswell, Jr. is in India, and he also had a son.

WEDDINGS: *Jim Steegers; Matt Harrison.*

BOY AND GIRLS: To the *Kelseys*—a boy; to the *Boswells*—a boy; to the *Seneffs*—a girl.

AND IN TRIBUTE: To *Race Foster*, who just made his last flight. He died in action, August 24, 1943.

AND FINALLY: Any hot rumors, anybody? Anyone a Colonel yet? Let's have them all, sinkoid or otherwise. And let's have many more letters from the wives. They're swell—the ones we've gotten—but we want many, many more. And that doesn't exclude the male contributions! You tell us, and we'll tell you—.

1942

Our class seems to be getting its chance to get over the pond. *Red Farrell Krueger, Raymond, Ragland, Berra, Van Warren* and *Rad Simpson* are in Sicily. *Dick Reinbold, Williamson, Michel, Pryar, Weigel, Blaha, Maffry, Williams* and *Winkelmeyer* went to South Pacific. *Carey Brown, Jim Wood, Ernie White* and *Wayne Balepahr* are ready or on the way. Which still leaves many of us chafing at the bit.

Jay Jaynes, Halsell, Dave Claggett, Finney, George Buck, Wally Leonard, Marshall, Rice passed through the Point on hurried visits.

In P-38's on West Coast are *Duffie, Tom Galloway, Harrell, Doyle, Steadman, Stapleton*. In P-39's at Tonopah, Nevada are *McCarthy, Howe, Elliott, Pierce, J. C. Adams, Edwards, Sherman* and *Moody*. In P-47's at Richmond are *Tate, Bach, Leonard, Shelton, Sifford, Ferguson, John Murphy*. In B-26's in Florida are *Lu Olay, Cobb, Kozlowski, Retzer, Evans, Fender, Hughes*. In B-24's are *Slaton, Bagus, Hinckley, Claggett, Dick Clark, Burr Clark, Hydel* and *Ladd* at Salt Lake. At Boise are *Braden* and *Nickieder*; at Moses Lake are *Snow, W. P., Gaspard, Miller, Nig Smith, Palfrey*. In or around Walla Walla are *Brill, Hozier, Hanly*.

Bill Gernert at Boise, *Maupin, Hinkle*, and *Stann* in Montana; *Cos-tain* at Sioux City; *Wittle* at Orlando; *Garvin* is at Forth Worth.

Corley, Kraft, Bolton, Beeson, Alsaker, Roberts and *Ivey* are in La. *Scullin, Skip Young, W. C. Ford, Grimshaw, Halpin, Coates, George Allin, Cannon* and *Clapp* were last

reported at Camp Hood. *Spellman* and *Gustaves* at Knox. *Craig* and *Wilder* at Camp White. *McAdam, Dillon* and *Trainer* at Davis; *Dick Harridge* is at Brooks General; *Leifert* and *Buchanan* at Camp Carson.

Crittenberger, Dopey Stephens, Gates and *Claggett* are in Tenn. *Cal-laday* in Calif. *Geiger* and *Coviness* are at Ft. Sill. *Dilworth* at Chaffee. *Baker, Wagner* and *Bartell* are at Pyote, Texas. *Pat Thompson* is in Hawaii. *Ray O'Neil* is in Florida. *Obenchain* is in Florida. *Shutrump* and *Pasciak* at Polk. *Ballard* is in California. *Levy, Rawls, Hayes* are with the 80th. *Ray O'Neil, Hewitt, Polcari, Harridge, Duffie* are proud fathers. A daughter arrived for *Ernie* and *Dorothy White* at W.P. on Sept. 11th. Thanks to *Garvin, Lu Olay, Thompson, Duffie, Slaton, Hanley, Jaynes, Holdredge* and *Cannon* this edition goes to press. Let's keep the ball rolling.

January, 1943

Right now the most vital thing is who will win the cup. Contestants please send in the dates of their happy arrivals and we will try to publish all the statistics.

Our Air Corps boys move about so fast that the information on their whereabouts we have received here is not very up to date. *Edwards, Wink, Bishop* and *Kolb* at Richmond, and *Beeson, Tallant, Mazur, Lovett, Taylor, Broach, Talbott, Rippin*, and *Stroh* at Westover Field, Mass. All are flying P-47's. Flying P-38's in California are *Lacy, Cobb, Courtney, Canella, McDermott, Moore, Doyle, Hatch, J., Kerig, Clemenson, McGough, Northrup, Pitts, Y. Sayler, Scott, Sykes, Tucker*, and *Turner*. B-17ing in Pyote, Texas are *Lowe, Pitts, B., Frankoski, Hehn, Hardebeck, Hardy, B., Benedict, Thompson, Hamilton*, and *Pryor*. In Florida with B-26's are *Eckert, Barger, Hynes, Reynolds, Hardy, C., Mildew, Weber, Wardrop, Whitlow, Gate-wood, Bevan, Boyd, Pinkerton, Gri-fith, D., and Stuart*. Several men in the Air Corps are rumored already to be captains.

Four men, *Pavick, Saari, Lindell*, and *Bush*, are known to be overseas already, and there probably are many more over we haven't heard about.

Information has been received about the following engineers. *Gold-enthal, Griess*, and *Starnes* in Ore-

gon. *McClure, Richardson*, and *Evans* at Geiger Field, Wash., and *Burlin* at Westover Field.

Maneuvering in the Texas-Louisiana area are *Baden, Moses, Wil-bourn, Donaldson, Baber, Wherle, Hollis, Wilkes*, and *Wood*. At the A. P. Hill Mil. Res. in Virginia are *Wade, Flatly, Shaw, Antonioli, Frank-lin, Armstrong. Wilcox* and *Blan-chett* were sent to A.A. at Cape Cod from there. *Vleck* at Ft. Wright, Wash.

Recently wedded are *Stahle, Court-ney*, and *Canella*.

Seen visiting on the post this summer were para-trooper *Anderson, Saari, Broach* and his wife, and *Baden* with *Robin. Buck Stahle* and *Griffen, F.*, are here on the post so send in your poop to Editor of As-sembly and *Buck* and *Griff* will try to write it up. The Big Team looks very good, and Army, Navy and Penn are rated the strongest in the East. Keep the hot poop flowing in, and here's to the man who wins the cup.

June, 1943

Hats off to *George T. Campbell, Jr.* who wrote to an officer at W.P. giving the following:

Marrieds stationed at the Antiair-craft Artillery School at Camp Davis: *Lee Hayes, Joe Boyle, George Camp-bell, Reading Wilkinson, Benny Dzia, Chuck Dickinson, George Betts, Ed Geaney, Bauker Bond, Jim Nash, Doug Parshaw, Bob Gadd, Wendell Van Anken, Al Ellis, Bill Linton* and *Francisco*

Heard from here and there: *Waldo Potter* recently married Miss *Mary Jean Novak* of Cornwall. *Freeman Jr.* and *John Bowley* landed in the same squadron and are flying Fortresses at Ephrata, Wash. In the same squad-ron at Pyote, Texas are: *F. A. Tay-lor, W. J. Kilpatrick, J. C. Novak* and *L. W. Hough*.

Since there is no June '43 class representative stationed at West Point, the Editor will gladly write up any dope that you send in. The next closing date is Dec. 10th for the Jan-uary issue. Send in your news to the Editor, Assembly Magazine.



By JOE CAHILL

With the color and publicity of pre-war Cadet football salvaged in lieu of the intensive all-out training program now in effect at the United States Military Academy, Army is once again endeavoring to field a first rate gridiron aggregation. Faced with a stiff ten game schedule, the team is endeavoring to accomplish a dual mission, namely; to uphold the honor and the glory of the Corps, and secondly, to harden their bodies, through the medium of this rough contact sport, for the "big game" they will partake in upon leaving the Academy.

The thrilling accounts of each game will furnish both press and radio entertainment to the soldier audience in far off lands, to the sailors and marines at sea, and to the many thousands of trainees throughout our vast home land who are craving for this type of diversion during their spare time. Football at West Point will become a definite part of the war effort, as athletics have been proven the keynote of morale in our huge wartime army.

Opponents Loaded

This year's campaign produces a situation unparalleled in the fifty-two year history of West Point football. As a result of the national emergency, it was necessary for the Navy Department to induct trainees into various colleges and universities for specialized training before sending them on their primary mission as a member of our armed forces. These programs are referred to as the Navy V-12 courses and include many college graduates as well as youths just out of high school. This affects U-may in that the majority of teams on its program have been heavily fortified with athletic talent previously exploited at other schools, colleges and professionally. Naturally, this revolutionary movement will improve

the brand of ball displayed by the affected colleges while the Military Academy is running its sports program on the same footing as normal times insofar as the admittance of candidates to the Academy is concerned. We are not offering this as an excuse in the event that the Black, Gold and Gray meets defeat, but merely bring to mind a thought that must be considered in laying the odds for the Army Mule this Fall.

At the time we are composing this copy, Army has not taken the field against an opponent, but we will string along with Colonel Earl H. "Red" Blaik and his Army team and look forward to seeing the United States Military Academy listed among the top teams in this section if not in the country.

Preseason Dope

To help rebuild the forward wall which lost the services of Kelleher, Cowell, Mesereau, Wilson and Olds, Colonel Lawrence "Biff" Jones announced the acquiring of Herman Hickman, former All-America guard at Tennessee University, as head line coach. Hickman, a husky 300 pounder, had been a line coach at North Carolina State since 1937 and last fall capably assisted Colonel Bob Neyland with the Army All-Star eleven.

As a nucleus around which to build a formidable line, Hickman will have Johnny Hennessey and Les Salzer, a pair of capable ends who saw considerable action last season. Also, Casimir Myslinski, Captain-elect and a bulwark on defense in the Center position and Fran Merritt, a huge 200 lb. tackle who was prominently mentioned on many sectional all-America teams in 1942. With the exception of these four veterans, Colonel Blaik has stated that "the rest of the line is a question mark".

Although the backfield was hit hard by the two early graduations

this year, Major Andy Gustafson, the backfield mentor, will find some fast, agile and rugged boys with which to work. After leading a hard spartan life in the woods of Popolopen and Pine Camp all summer, Bud Troxell, Doug Kenna, Bob Woods, Andy Anderson and Tom Lombardo are putting on a spirited fight for the starting berths. The fine work of the new plebes in making the "vets" hustle every inch of the way is a source of happiness to the coaching staff.

"The success of the Army team", we are told by Head Coach "Red" Blaik, "will depend in a great measure on the ability of the squad to master the "T" formation in the limited practice time". Carrying on, the amiable Colonel told us "with so many new players in the West Point lineup it is reasonable to assume the team will be slow in its development".

Behind the Scene

Plugging away each afternoon administering first aid treatments, wrapping ankles, and caring for the injuries of our athletes, one and all, is the assignment of the men in the training room.

Any afternoon during the course of a football season, a casual visit to the training quarters in the New Gymnasium will unfold a story seldom brought to the attention of the spectators in the stands. For it is here that the team is maintained in tip-top physical condition, making it possible for them to charge onto the gridiron day after day, week after week, from late summer to early winter, absorbing terrific body punishment through this rough and ready sport.

The training room itself consists of five large, spotlessly clean, perfectly planned rooms making up the most modern and complete training section in the country. Its facilities include a mammoth carbon arc sun-

light treatment that will cover as many as twenty men at a time. There are many whirlpool baths for the care of sprained or broken limbs; short wave diathermy apparatus and numerous rubbing tables used in massaging sore or aggravated muscles incurred during the course of athletic combat.

In order that the cadets be in perfect condition before entering a contest, Captain H. H. Gist, football team doctor and competent physician, is constantly examining the players and always on the alert for injuries. The results of his examinations often save an athlete from additional or serious injury. The actual work of conditioning the team is put in the hands of the head trainer, Mr. Roland "Beaver" Bevan. "Beaver" came to the Point from Dartmouth where he gained national prominence as a trainer. Working on Coach Blaik's staff at Hanover, Bevan was instrumental in leading the "Big Green" to that memorable twenty-one game winning streak a few seasons back.

Since more than a hundred men turn out for the Academy's three grid teams—Varsity, Jr. Varsity and Plebe—Mr. Bevan has a staff of two expert and experienced trainers assisting him. Mr. Larry Freyermouth, "Fry" to the long line of West Point immortals who have earned their varsity "A", is a veteran of twenty long years of service in Army's training rooms. In the course of this long period of time, "Fry" had the pleasure and privilege of working on such gridiron immortals as Brig. General LaVergne "Blondy" Saunders, former all-American lineman at West Point; Colonel Bill Woods former head coach during the 1938, '39 and '40 seasons and one of the best punters in collegiate football during his cadet days; and also Colonel Gar

Davidson, head coach at the Academy from 1933 through 1937 plus, many, many other illustrious athletes from the Point. So well liked was this amiable middle-aged veteran of the rubbing room that, when General Saunders returned to West Point for a brief visit, after his daring and heroic exploits in the South Pacific, one of his first stops was at the training room to see "Fry," who had soothed many an ache and pain resulting from the General's bang-up play as a cadet in the Army line.

But Larry is not alone in his efforts to maintain the tip-top shape of the personnel of the Military Academy where every man is an athlete. His co-worker and very intimate friend, Johnny Dziel, has been duplicating "Fry's" work for more than fifteen years. Johnny, also is a well-liked and often-remembered man by former West Point immortals. At every intercollegiate contest that any Army team is represented, be it football or baseball, basketball or track, boxing or wrestling, gymnastics or swimming you will find either or both of these "men in white" working earnestly and efficiently over our temporarily disabled athletes.

And so it is, a great proportion of a hard-earned victory is accomplished in the linament scented, steam clouded training room in the Gymnasium far "behind the scene" of the actual contest.

On Other Fields

Although varsity football attracts the spotlight of attention on Saturday afternoons during the Fall months, many interesting and hotly contested sports are carried on throughout the week. Lt. Paul Amen and his Plebe footballers have scheduled many of the leading military schools in this area. The soccer

squad may be seen on a Wednesday afternoon over on "C" Squad Field displaying its wares against the ranking booters of the East and South. For the track minded enthusiasts, Leo Novak will field a strong group of harriers to cope with the cross-country teams of Navy, Princeton, Cornell and others.

New Court Mentor

Simultaneous with the announcement that the Fordham Ram of New York City had abandoned Intercollegiate competition for the duration, Colonel Lawrence "Biff" Jones, G.M.A., announced the insurance of a cracker-jack basketball club at West Point this Winter. The insurance came in the form of a new cage mentor, Edward A. Kelleher, head basketball coach at Fordham University for the past nineteen years.

Kelleher, a graduate of Niagara University, did post-graduate work at Fordham before taking over his first coaching assignment at Saint John's University. He remained with the Redmen for the 1921 season at the conclusion of which he was offered a contract to coach at Fordham.

Mr. Kelleher is a widely heralded basketball authority being an active member of numerous coaches' associations and conferences. While at Fordham his teams held seven Metropolitan Championships and four Eastern court titles in Intercollegiate circles. Last winter his cagers were good enough to reach the semi-finals of the National Invitation Tournament at Madison Square Garden after compiling a 15 won and 4 lost season record.

With the wealth of basketball material available, Army will be no pushover for the most powerful collegiate combination in this section. Many victories should be raked up at the Field House this Winter.

Calendar of Fall Sports Events

VARSITY FOOTBALL.

| | |
|----------|--|
| Sept. 25 | Villanova |
| Oct. 2 | Colgate University |
| Oct. 9 | Temple University |
| Oct. 16 | Columbia University at New York |
| Oct. 23 | Yale University at New Haven |
| Oct. 30 | University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia |
| Nov. 6 | Notre Dame at New York |
| Nov. 13 | U. S. Naval Training Station Sampson at West Point |
| Nov. 20 | Brown University |
| Nov. 27 | Navy |

JR. VARSITY FOOTBALL.

| | |
|---------|-------------------------|
| Nov. 17 | Merchant Marine Academy |
|---------|-------------------------|

PLEBE FOOTBALL

| | |
|---------|--------------------------|
| Oct. 15 | Manlius |
| Oct. 23 | Merchant Marine Academy |
| Nov. 19 | Admiral Farragut Academy |

SOCCER.

| | |
|---------|------------------------|
| Oct. 13 | Bucknell |
| Oct. 20 | Temple |
| Oct. 23 | Cornell at Ithaca |
| Oct. 30 | Princeton at Princeton |
| Nov. 10 | Penn State |
| Nov. 25 | Navy at Annapolis |

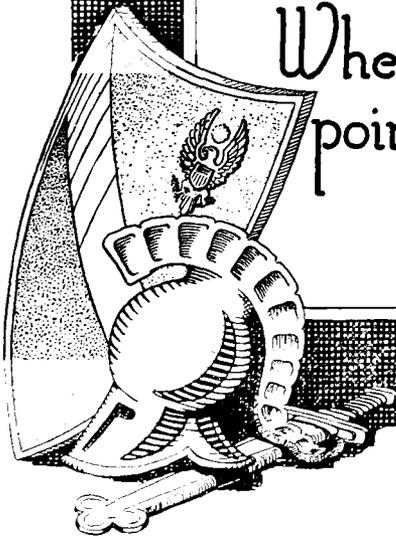
CROSS COUNTRY.

| | |
|---------|-----------------------------|
| Oct. 2 | Princeton |
| Oct. 9 | Columbia |
| Oct. 23 | N. Y. U. |
| Oct. 30 | Cornell |
| Nov. 6 | Heptagonal Meet at New York |
| Nov. 13 | IC4A and Navy at New York |



In Memory

We, sons of
today, salute you,-
You, sons of an
earlier day;
We follow, close
order, behind you,
Where you have
pointed the way.



Assembly
October
1943

“Be Thou At Peace”

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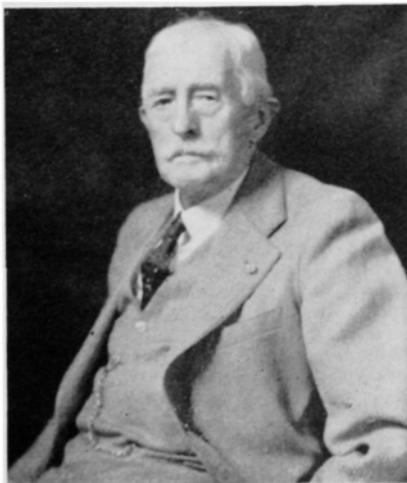
Thomas Cruse

NO. 2785 CLASS OF 1879

Died June 8, 1943, at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, aged 86 years.

THE passing of General Thomas Cruse closes the earthly career of one of the distinguished officers of the old Army. Thomas Cruse was born in Owensboro, Kentucky, December 29, 1857. He entered the Military Academy in 1875, graduated 1879, and was promoted in the Army to 2nd Lt., 6th Cav. His early service was on frontier duty in the southwestern section of the United States at which time he was engaged in Indian warfare with the Apaches. In 1890 he was promoted to Brevet 1st Lt. for gallant services in action against Indians at Big Drive Wash, Arizona. He received the medal of honor for distinguished conduct in action against hostile Apache Indians at the Big Drive Wash, July 17, 1882. For gallantly charging the enemy and also with his carbine compelling a party of them to keep under cover over their breast works, thus being enabled to recover a soldier severely wounded; while serving as 2nd Lt., 6th Cav. He attended the Infantry and Cavalry School at which he was an honor graduate in 1891.

Later service was spent in the Quartermaster Corps serving as Constructing Quartermaster and in 1898 he was ordered to purchase and fit out pack train for service in Cuba, purchasing 17,000 mules and 1,200 horses during the months of April, May, June, and July. The posts at which he served in the United States were many and wide-spread. He served as well in Europe and in the Philippines for which he received the Philippine campaign medal. General Cruse was also a member of the Society of



Indian War. In 1916 he graduated from the Army War College and in the same year was appointed Brig. Gen. Quartermaster Corps. He retired in 1918 after over 40 years service.

His greatest achievement was his true nobility of character, his broad human kindness toward all mankind.

Robert Clarence Williams

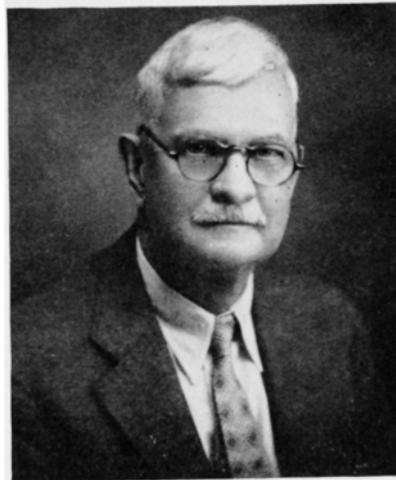
NO. 3162 CLASS OF 1886

Died December 13, 1942, at Atlanta, Georgia, aged 80 years.

ROBERT CLARENCE WILLIAMS was born at Minerva, Carroll County, Ohio, on February 5, 1862, and died on December 13, 1942, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harry P. Folwell, 641 East Pelham Road, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

He was appointed to the Military Academy from the 18th Ohio district by the then Congressman, William McKinley, entering in June 1882 and graduating with the Class of 1886.

Williams had the misfortune to be accidentally involved in a serious hazing affair which took place during his yearling camp in the summer of 1883. He occupied a tent facing Fifth Avenue, the narrow strip which separated the camp from the Fort Clinton ditch, and upon which was the sentinel's



post which marked the camp boundary. One morning when the Commandant inspected the old guard he noticed a plebe with a badly bent bayonet. An investigation disclosed that the plebe, who had been on the Fifth Avenue post during the night, had suddenly found himself at the bottom of the Fort Clinton ditch.

The plebe named some of his assailants, one of whom, "Mike" Hartigan, a first classman, was at once dismissed and others less severely punished. From his tent and adjoining company street, Williams saw the whole affair. He took no part in it, but the hazed and confused plebe mentioned his name as one whom he had seen in the vicinity. The Superintendent sent for Williams and demanded that he disclose the names of all those whom he saw participating in the affair. True to tradition and to his own principles, Williams refused, and for his refusal was punished by the forfeiture of his furlough in the summer of 1884.

As a mark of his loyalty to his fellow cadets, many of whom were not

in his own class, as well as of sympathy for his extreme punishment, his class presented Williams with a handsome gold watch, suitably inscribed, a gift which he cherished throughout life as one of his most highly prized possessions.

After graduation Williams served at various western stations and was promoted to the grade of Captain when, in 1899, he was retired from active service. Just before the Spanish war he was thrown from his horse and his leg broken. As the result of a defective setting, his leg had to be re-broken and set again resulting eventually in a shortened leg and his retirement for disability.

In 1917, after seventeen years on the retired list, he passed the necessary examinations and tests and was returned to active duty as a Lieutenant Colonel of Infantry. After three years of active service in Texas and elsewhere he was again retired in 1920 as a Colonel of Infantry.

On September 6, 1888, Williams married Arta Parvin of Cincinnati, by whom he had four children. Mrs. Williams died in January 1920.

Williams' family has long been associated with the Military service. His father, Roberts F. Williams, was a Captain in the 98th Ohio Infantry and died at Chattanooga on August 10, 1864. His son, Colonel Robert P. Williams, is now Chief Medical Officer on the staff of Lieut. General Stilwell in the Far East and accompanied Stilwell and his small outfit which escaped from Burma.

Another son, Charles L. Williams, of the Army Air Corps was killed in a plane crash on July 6, 1927, near Oahu, Hawaii, following the memorable flight from California to Hawaii of that year. As the planes were leaving Hawaii after their successful flight, diving and zooming, Williams' plane failed to pull up from a dive and crashed into the sea. His death at the age of 29 on that historic Pacific flight brought many tributes from Air Force Officers for his devotion to duty, his courage and his ability as a pilot.

Since the death of his wife and his final retirement in 1920, Williams lived with his daughter, Mrs. H. P. Folwell, and died at her home in Atlanta, Ga. Her eldest son, Corporal Henry P. Folwell, Williams' grandson, is now in the Army.

Williams, as a cadet and as an officer and gentleman, was a man of high character, courage, and loyalty, with a lovable disposition and generous impulses which endeared him to his associates. His refusal to disclose the names of cadets whom he knew to be involved in the so-called Hartigan affair was an act of voluntary self-sacrifice which was never forgotten by his associates, and which added to the universal esteem and affection in which his memory is held by all who knew him.

—A. D. A.

Carl Henry Muller

NO. 4045 CLASS OF 1901

Died September 26, 1942, at St. Louis, Missouri, aged 63 years.

CARL HENRY MULLER, affectionately known to his friends and classmates as "Heine", was born March 31, 1879, in Brenham, Texas, and died September 26, 1942, in St. Louis, Missouri. He was the son of Henry Muller and Minna Hope Muller. His father, Henry Muller, was born in Karlsruhe, Germany, and served during the Civil War as a soldier in the Union Army. After the war he married and settled in Brenham, Texas. He became so disgusted with the carpetbag government in the town and opposed it so vehemently that he won the respect and admiration of all the Southern sympathizers in the town—this in spite of the fact that he was a Union soldier. As a result, though unsolicited, the local member of Congress offered to appoint Carl as



a cadet to the Military Academy when he attained the proper age.

He was appointed a cadet to the Military Academy on June 19, 1897, although his father at that time had been dead for three years. He graduated with the Class of 1901 on February 18, 1901, and was appointed a Second Lieutenant of Cavalry. His first assignment was with the 10th Cavalry, with which regiment he served for the next eleven and a half years. This service took him to Cuba, United States, Philippines, and back to the United States. In the latter part of 1912 he was appointed professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Pennsylvania Military Academy. In 1914, upon his relief from that duty he was assigned to the 11th Cavalry, with which regiment he served from the summer of 1914 until the fall of 1916, in the strike district in Colorado, at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, and with the punitive expedition in Mexico. After the campaign in the field in Mexico terminated, he was made professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Texas A. & M. College in

September, 1916, and remained there until June, 1917, when on August 5, 1917, he was made a Major of Infantry in the national army, and on May 11, 1918, a Lieutenant Colonel of Infantry, serving with the 322nd Infantry.

In June, 1918, he sailed with his regiment, the 322nd Infantry, to France where he remained until October, 1918, when he was promoted to Colonel of Infantry and returned to the United States and assigned to the 100th Division then being organized at Camp Bowie, Texas. There he was made the Executive Officer of the camp and remained there until January 18, 1919, when he again was made professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Texas A. & M. College. He remained upon the latter duty until August, 1920, when he was assigned to duty with the Officers Reserve Corps. Thereafter, until the date of his death, he alternated between services with the Organized Reserve, the Field Artillery, commanded the Eighth Cavalry at Fort Bliss, Texas, Student at the command and staff school from which he was graduated in June, 1926, and was representative of the Historical Section of the Army War College in Berlin, Germany, from November, 1927, to November, 1931. This last assignment was given him due to the fact that he spoke German fluently and was selected by the War College for that special assignment.

After the war he was promoted Major, Lieutenant Colonel, and finally Colonel of Cavalry in the Regular Army, January 1, 1932.

While stationed at Ft. Robinson, Nebraska, he married Miss Gertrude Jandt of Sioux City, Iowa, on January 18, 1906, and she died November 5, 1926. One child was born to this marriage, Gertrude Janet Muller, born August 9, 1912. She is now the wife of Colonel Robert L. Taylor of the Field Artillery. She has two children, Helen Haskell Taylor, age eight, and Constance Carroll Taylor, age six.

After the death of his first wife and while on duty in Germany, he met Miss Frances Elfrieda Mueller, of Davenport, Iowa. They were married in Berlin, Germany, September 19, 1929. They had two children, Frank William Muller, born October 30, 1931, and Carl Henry Muller, born September 20, 1933.

When he was in the 10th Cavalry, he was a member of the famous polo team of Muller, Graham, Cook, and Palmer, which, if I am correctly informed, was never defeated in tournament play, or practice.

While in Germany he had the unique experience of free access to all the archives of the German War Office, with special reports upon the Battle of Tannenberg and the Mazurian Lakes. Many of the details of this campaign were furnished him personally by the then President of the Reich, the famous and beloved Von Hindenburg.

The foregoing might be said of any man who came into the army at the time that he did, but it tells nothing of his character and outstanding qualities. He was the best disciplined man I ever knew in or out of the army. When he received an order, he studied it carefully, and having digest-

ed it, without criticism or complaint, he placed himself in the mental attitude of the issuing authority and executed it in both letter and spirit. His outstanding personal traits were loyalty, a high sense of duty, friendliness and kindness. He was loyal to the government he served, to his family and his friends. His sense of duty was such that he always said that the government owes no man anything until he has earned it. He would condemn a shirker, be he an officer or an enlisted man, as vehemently as Stonewall Jackson did. Yet no one would do more to assist or befriend an officer or an enlisted man who tried honestly to do his duty.

In the latter part of 1914, a few months after Muller had been assigned to the 11th Cavalry, the Colonel of the regiment in a conversation with the writer said, "If all officers were as energetic and dependable as Muller, the command of a regiment of cavalry would be a simple thing for a Colonel."

That dependability manifested itself in Mexico when on the night of May 4th, six troops of the 11th Cavalry, plus the machine gun troop, the latter commanded by "Heine" Muller, made a forced march to the Ojos Azules Ranch. The pack mules of the machine gun troop could not keep up with the horses. He forced them along without a halt, taking his direction from the stars. Soon after the action opened at daylight on May 5th, I heard a roar of fire from the right of our line and there was dependable "Heine" with his machine guns in action. He had arrived on time despite the slowness of his mules.

In conversation with W. B. Bizzell, now President Emeritus of the University of Oklahoma, who for more than thirty years served successively as President of Texas A. & M. and the University of Oklahoma, Dr. Bizzell said, "I have known Carl Muller since boyhood. We were raised in the same county in Texas. Carl was twice professor of Military Science and Tactics at Texas A. & M. when I was president there. I have never known a more loyal man, a man with a higher sense of duty, a harder worker, or a better professor of Military Science and Tactics than Carl Muller." This from a college President who has had as much or more experience with R.O.T.C. units than any man in the United States.

That same sense of duty and dependability persisted until the end. On his last assignment as Officer-in-charge of the Organized Reserve with headquarters in St. Louis, his supervision and instruction of reserve officers was so thorough that he got hundreds of letters of thanks from officers in the Reserve Corps who had been ordered to active duty for the thorough instructions he had given them. Though sick, he continued his work beyond the limit of physical endurance and died while driving his car from his home to his office.

In my last conversation with him in September, 1941, he said: "Our country has a hard task in front of it, but if every one in the nation will do his or her full duty in every walk of life, we will come out on top."

Duty was his religion. He was a fine citizen, a fine soldier, and a fine man. His life's work proved that he kept the faith of his Alma Mater, "Duty, Honor, Country."

Harding Polk

NO. 4925 CLASS OF 1910

Died December 28, 1942, at Fort Worth, Texas, aged 55 years.

It is indeed difficult for his classmates and multitude of friends to realize that Harding Polk, on December 28, 1942, answered the last roll call. His lovable, generous, energetic character and strong friendly personality attracted all with whom he came in contact. It seems but yesterday that as plebes we heard his deep, powerful, resonant voice sound off, "Fall in!" This first command was given pursuant to gentle persuasion by upper classmen who had learned of his



previous attendance at Virginia Military Institute. Later we heard his magnificent voice sounding off in its own right when Polk had become a cadet officer. We all greatly envied Harding's marvelous assurance when we were plebes. Because of his V.M.I. background, he well understood the methods necessary to evade the wrath of savage yearlings which consequently fell more strongly on his guileless and less experienced classmates. We can, with Memory's eye, still see Cadet Polk, when the occasion demanded, pulling in his chin until his sternly handsome face became a deep, beet red, only to melt a moment later into a radiant smile, followed by his mellow heartfelt laugh when the harassing upper classman was out of hearing. No one who heard that laugh ever failed to imbibe of its contagious spontaneity and warmth.

The flight of Time has been indescribably swift and now this soldier comrade of yesterday, with all his kindness and charm, has left our thinning ranks.

After graduation, 2nd Lieutenant Polk was stationed at Fort Robinson, Nebraska. Going from there to the Philippines in 1911 with the regiment of his choice, the 8th Cavalry, he served initially at Camp McGrath, Batangas, then for approximately a year against the hostile Moros in Jolo, and finally in garrison at Camp Stotsenburg. In 1913 he left his beloved regiment which, due to a new policy of the War Department, was presumably destined to remain permanently garrisoned in the Philippines, and joined the 12th Cavalry at Fort Robinson. In 1914 he transferred to the 11th Cavalry at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, and participated in its Colorado strike duty of that year. During his tour at the Mounted Service School where he graduated from 1st and 2nd Year Courses, he again joined several of his classmates and other West Point friends. Needless to say, his presence was always a source of gaiety and cheer and added much to the enjoyment of the entire garrison during those halcyon pre-war days. He sincerely loved the Cavalry and was a superior horseman. In March, 1916, he again served with the 11th Cavalry during its distinguished service in Mexico with General Pershing's Punitive Expedition. Promotion in those days was not rapid, and only in 1916 did Polk become a 1st Lieutenant. After the Expedition was completed, he remained on the Mexican border until December, 1917, when he joined the Headquarters Troop of the 5th Infantry Division at Camp Funston, Fort Riley, and sailed with it for France in April, 1918. While in France, he was with the 5th Division in the Vosges Sector. In June, 1918, he became a Major of Cavalry, National Army, and attended the Army General Staff College of the American Expeditionary Forces. During part of the Argonne offensive, Major Polk was Assistant Chief of Staff in the 92nd Division. He arrived back in the United States on October 21, 1918, and was designated Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, 17th Division. As demobilization progressed, Polk returned to the grade of Captain and in 1919 was in charge of the Farm Colony, U. S. Disciplinary Barracks, Fort Leavenworth. After graduating from the Command and General Staff School in 1923, he was, for the next four years, Commandant of Cadets at Virginia Military Institute. In 1927 he was assigned to the command of the 1st Squadron, 1st Cavalry, at Camp Marfa, Texas. Then following graduation from the War College in 1928, he served successively as instructor of Organized Reserves at Des Moines, Iowa; Executive Officer and Commanding Officer of the 7th Cavalry at Fort Bliss, Texas; and at Chicago, Illinois, with the Organized Reserves of the 6th Corps Area. He was promoted to Colonel on July 1, 1939.

Colonel Polk's parents were Captain James H. Polk, and Mary De Moivre Harding, both of Nashville, Tennessee. Among his distinguished ancestors was a famous graduate of West Point, Bishop and General Leonidas Polk.

In December, 1910, Polk married Esther Fleming, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Fleming of Burlington,

Iowa. Mrs. Polk is well known throughout the Army and is a sister of Major General Philip Fleming. The Polks were blessed with a charming family, all of whom are now in the service. Of the boys, Lt. Colonel James Hilliard Polk, godson of the Class of 1910, married Josephine Leavell of El Paso. They are stationed at West Point and have two children, Josephine and James, Jr. Major John Fleming Polk is with the 5th Cavalry at Fort Bliss. His wife is the former Elizabeth Schueller of Columbus, Ohio. They also have two children, Betsy and John, Jr. The third son is Midshipman Thomas Harding Polk, U. S. Naval Academy, '44. The only daughter, Molly Polk, married Captain A. H. (Harry) Wilson, Jr., the brilliant polo player, now stationed at the Army Air Base, Ardmore, Oklahoma. The Wilsons have three daughters, Ann, Brooks, and Sally. Thus, Colonel Polk has left a family well able to carry on the high military traditions of his forebears.

Our deep sympathy is extended to his family who may be assured that in the hearts of his many, many friends the memory of Harding Polk will remain forever fresh and dear.

Charles Anderson Walker, Jr.

NO. 3074 CLASS OF 1911

Died May 19, 1943, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., aged 55 years.

THE untimely death of Colonel Charles A. Walker, Jr., brought to a close the distinguished military career of a tall, spare, rugged Texan whose genius for organization helped in generous measure to prepare the Army both here and abroad for war requirements.

In the Philippines, at Rock Island and Watervliet Arsenals, and in the Office of the Chief of Ordnance, he was known not only for his executive ability but also for his efficient operation in supply and storage of materiel—as it later developed, in preparation for the present war.

Born in Craft, Texas, November 11, 1887, he was a warm-hearted, spirited youth when he arrived at West Point to enter the Military Academy. Those qualities, combined with a keen sense of humor, and a stern sense of duty, he carried with him throughout his entire career. Charlie was a firm friend, with great class spirit; a strict disciplinarian, yet always fair. He was an excellent horseman, having learned to love horses and to ride naturally as a boy in Texas. Upon graduation in June 1911, he chose the Field Artillery, and until 1920 alternated tours of duty between the Field Artillery and the Ordnance Department. After the World War he remained a permanent Ordnance officer.

Brigadier General William I. Westervelt (Retired), U.S.M.A. Class of 1900, under whom Colonel Walker served for many years at Watervliet Arsenal, paid tribute to Walker's pro-

fessional ability, and revealed an artistic side of his life which was known only to his intimate friends. General Westervelt wrote:

"Charlie was one of our best builders of cannon. But Charlie was more than a manufacturer; he was an extremely interested and knowing fellow in arts as well as in sciences.

"Outside of working hours at Watervliet, Charlie Walker, Lee Hughes, and I were earnest searchers after oriental rugs, early American furniture, and other antiques. The country around Watervliet was good hunting for such as we. In the course of four years of almost fanatical beagling, we checked up some interesting and valuable works of art. Charlie Walker's part in this collection was outstanding, and I am sure he has some rugs, the like of which can never be had again.

"Between our adventures in beagling, we made bits of early American furniture, copying the best designs owned by or loaned to the Museum of Arts, American Wing, New York City. With a small stock of old cherry and equally ancient walnut, we built highboys, gate-leg tables, and butterfly



tables, to say nothing of constitutional mirrors which will be priceless works of art in a century or so.

"These adventures were important and clarifying from a point of view of a part of Charlie's life known only to a few. Perhaps this level of his existence is not as important as the level of his professional life and accomplishments. It is, however, a part of Charlie's existence and should not be omitted from a portrait of his life."

From building cannon at Watervliet, Colonel Walker went to the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and a few years later became a student at the Army War College. His next tour of duty took him to Cincinnati, Ohio, where, as Chief of the Cincinnati Ordnance District, his ability as an organizer and his common sense in dealing with manufacturers was again much in evidence. Major General W. H. Tschappat (Retired), U.S.M.A. Class of 1896, Chief of Ordnance 1934-1938, has this to say of him:

"He was one of my very best friends, although I did not know him well un-

til the latter part of his service. I knew him only slightly when I became Assistant Chief of Ordnance in 1930; however, I had heard of his work at Watervliet Arsenal, and I learned to know him better when he was Chief of the Cincinnati Ordnance District. During that time I was impressed with his practical common sense in dealing with the firms in the District. In this service, and later as my executive officer, he always had an interest in new ideas, but he was never carried away by his enthusiasm to impractical applications of them. In his executive work he had the unusual ability to deal with people in a manner to secure their fullest cooperation.

"I never regretted for a single moment choosing him as my executive officer."

In the Philippine Islands, Colonel Walker contributed a large part in the preparation for Japanese invasion through the storing strategically of arms, ammunition, and supplies on Bataan. After his return only a few months before World War II, he very ably completed the huge undertaking of renovating and expanding Rock Island Arsenal supply and storage facilities, a most important assignment which contributed materially to our supply efficiency.

Colonel Walker's last assignment was an important one with the War Department General Staff. Brigadier General Patrick H. Tansey, U.S.M.A. Class of 1918, under whom Colonel Walker last served as a member of the Operations Division, War Department General Staff, has this to say of him:

"Colonel Walker served under me during a very brief period, prior to his fatal illness. However, during this period, he became endeared to all the officers of my group for his calm manner, penetrating mind, and invaluable guidance. He shouldered great responsibility and performed his assigned task in a superior manner with a devotion to duty which served as an example to us all.

"We shall always remember him as typifying the ideals that West Point expects of its sons. The Army can ill afford to lose the services of such men at any time, but especially during this critical period."

Death came to Colonel Walker after a brief illness at Walter Reed Hospital in Washington. Burial was in the West Point cemetery May 21, 1943. Surviving Charlie, besides his wife, Marjorie, are a daughter who is the wife of Lieutenant Colonel J. B. R. Hines, now on duty at the Military Academy; two lovely grandchildren; and a son, Major Charles P. Walker, Cavalry, who is on duty overseas.

We shall miss Charlie—terribly. To his reward has gone a fine soldier, a loyal son of West Point, a warm friend, a generous and lovable character. God rest his soul in peace.

—H. R. K.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Carlyle Hilton Wash

NO. 5175 CLASS OF 1913

Died January 26, 1943, near Flomaton, Alabama, aged 53 years.

THIS sketch is written by one who had known Carl Wash only during his mature days as a senior officer in the Air Corps. He was one of those who wore gold leaves when that insignia was rare in the flying game; when a really active pilot among field officers was rarer still. Carl Wash was a top notch pilot, an enthusiastic pursuiter but just as versatile in his flying as in his avocations. He commanded, from 1920 to 1943, flying schools, bases, observation, attack, bombardment and fighter units. During this period he served in Panama,



Hawaii and in France as Assistant Military Attache for Air. He rose from 2nd Lieutenant in 1913 to Brigadier General in 1940. With this background it was only natural that when the Japs struck Pearl Harbor he was in command of the Second Interceptor Command, the fighter force protecting the West Coast. Upon reorganization of these defenses he became commander of the Third Interceptor Command at Tampa, Florida, and later assumed command of the Third Air Force. On January 26, 1942, General Wash was enroute through foul weather to accomplish a highly important mission for the II Air Support Command, which he had just taken over, when his staff airplane was wrecked in a disaster in which he and many members of his staff lost their lives.

Carl Wash was particularly beloved by his subordinates. He was admired by his superiors who respected his frank and fearless exposition of views.

Good English was his passion; he spoke and wrote succinctly and vividly. He was skilled at writing sonnets in his moments of relaxation.

His death was a serious loss to the Army, a stunning blow to his hundreds of friends. One peculiarly alive, dynamic and inspiring, Carl Wash died in the highest sense of line of duty. This was his wish.

Bernard Peter Lamb

NO. 5201 CLASS OF 1913

Died April 25, 1942, at St. Helena, California, aged 50 years.

BERNARD PETER LAMB was born January 2, 1892, in New York City. He was the son of the late Aloysius Mathias Lamb and Sarah Frances McCormack, both native New Yorkers. He received his early education in New York and prepared for West Point at Braden's in Highland Falls.

He was graduated from the Military Academy in 1913 and his first post was at Schofield Barracks where he was stationed for two years with the 25th Infantry. It was during this tour of duty that he developed the infirmity which caused his retirement in 1916. He re-entered the service during the first World War in 1917 and served at the Presidio as quartermaster.

After he was again retired, he taught the R.O.T.C. marksmanship and studied law in San Francisco. Later he became secretary to the Park Commission in San Francisco, a post that he filled for almost twenty years. Ill health forced him to retire to his ranch in St. Helena, California where he died on April 25, 1942.

The beauty of the Golden Gate Park, is, in a large measure, due to his planning and care. He was also the builder of the Yacht Club in San Francisco and many of the golf courses and parks in that city. He was a big brother to the poor and needy and his charity toward them is too great to be recorded, as most of it was known only to himself and those he helped.



He is survived by his daughter, Dorothy Lamb Bellinger, New York City, his wife Constance Wakefield Lamb, a step-son Laurence Wakefield, his mother Mrs. Sarah Lamb and his sister Mrs. Albert Draves of Milwaukee.

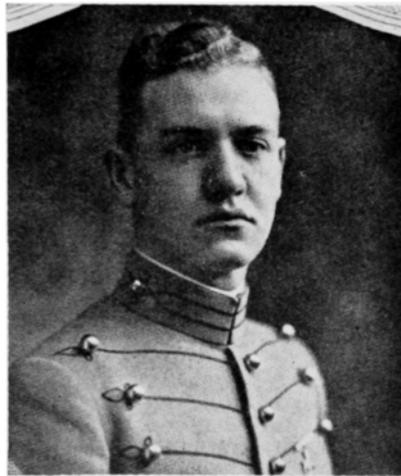
Arthur William Glass

NO. 6841 CLASS OF JUNE 13, 1922

Died May 3, 1940, at Louisville, Kentucky, aged 39 years.

ARTHUR WILLIAM GLASS, born in Louisville, Kentucky on September 14, 1900, was appointed to the Military Academy from that State and entered on November 4, 1918. As a cadet he was a conscientious, hard worker. He was good natured, considerate of his classmates, and always willing to help a friend.

Upon graduation on June 13, 1922 he was commissioned in the Coast Artillery Corps and sent to the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe as a student officer. In June 1923 he was ordered to Fort Banks, Mass., where he served until August 24, 1925. On that date he was ordered to West Point for duty as instructor in the Department of Natural and Experimental Philosophy (now the Department of



Mechanics). He was the first member of his class to return to West Point for duty.

On September 16, 1926 he married Louise Ernst, daughter of Dr. Charles A. Ernst of Ridley Park, Pa. He resigned from the Army on September 19, 1927 and entered the Harvard Business School from which he graduated with the degree of Master in Business Administration in June 1929. Arthur began his business career with Grover O'Neill and Company, then members of the New York Stock Exchange. He later was employed as a statistician with Stone and Webster and Blodget, Inc. On July 6, 1932, the firm of Glass and Krey, Inc. was formed with offices at 535 Fifth Avenue, New York, "an organization engaged in interpretive study of factors controlling security values and acting either in an advisory capacity or as practical managers of investment accounts"

In September 1935 the firm of Arthur Glass and Company, Inc. was formed and in succeeding years several affiliated firms bearing his name

were chartered. These concerns appear to have been highly successful and his untimely death was a loss to his friends, his community, and the nation. During the latter years of his life he resided at Montclair, New Jersey. He is survived by his widow Mrs. Louise Ernst Glass and two children—son, Michael and daughter, Rosemary.

Stanley James Horn

NO. 7682 CLASS OF 1925

Died December 12, 1941, at Rio Hato, Republic of Panama, aged 39 years.

STANLEY JAMES HORN was born May 26, 1902, in Minneapolis, Minn., the son of James W. and Minnie E. Horn. His early childhood was spent in that city and then the family moved to Aberdeen, South Dakota, for a few years before settling in Wisconsin. Stan attended high school in Abbotsford, Wisconsin, and it was while he was a student there that the opportunity arose to take the competitive examination for entrance to West Point, which he passed creditably. Thus upon graduation from high school in 1921 he found himself in possession of an appointment through the Wisconsin National Guard, not quite sure that he really wanted to enter the Academy. Once started, however, the wheels of progress seldom turn backward, so July 1st found him at West Point ready to begin his Army career which only ended with his untimely death on December 12, 1941.

In his academic work Stan was an average student. More than once during the first few months, like many another plebe, he felt that if there was any honor and glory to be gained it was not worth the work, but he had the kind of spirit that sees things through, and those moods soon passed. Never a believer in being a "grind" just to acquire a few extra "tenths", is was quite a surprise when graduation rolled around to find that he ranked high enough to be assigned to the branch of his choice, the Engineers. Throughout the years he never regretted that choice, always enjoying the variety of the work offered.

After graduation leave, at the end of which he was married to Kathryn Kurtz of Colby, Wisconsin, he reported for duty with the Second Engineers at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and served with that regiment from September 12, 1925 to May 2, 1927 as a company officer. During that time he taught a West Point prep school one term. The next assignment was as a student of Civil Engineering at Cornell University from July, 1927, to June, 1928, receiving a C.E. Degree upon completion of the course. From Ithaca he went to Fort Humphreys, Va., for another year of study at the Engineer School, graduating in June, 1929.

That was the end of studying for a while. He was ordered to Fort Bliss, Texas, and reported for duty in July, serving as the post Engineer officer. Very soon after arriving at that station a battalion of Engineers

was organized to go to Nicaragua for the purpose of making a survey relative to a proposed new canal route. Stan decided he would like a try at such an unusual detail so answered the call for volunteers. As a result he was ordered back to Fort Humphreys after two months of duty at Fort Bliss, and sailed with the expedition from New York in October, 1929. Most of the families joined the officers in Nicaragua at a later date, so that, together with the Marines who were already there, quite a large American colony was formed. Many interesting and unusual incidents marked that period, perhaps the most exciting being the earthquake which destroyed Managua, the capital, just a few months before the survey was completed. The Engineers were able to render considerable assistance to the Nicaraguan government during the emergency. When the troops returned to the States in July, 1931, Stan remained with that part of the battalion which took station at Fort Schuyler, New York, as the 29th Engineers, and served as post and battalion adjutant until August, 1932, at which time he returned to West Point and served as



an instructor in the Engineering Department for four years.

He had been made a First Lieutenant in 1930 and was promoted to Captain August 1, 1935. While the years as an instructor were not particularly eventful, nevertheless it was a source of pleasure and satisfaction to have a part in the life of the Academy, from which he had drawn a very real concept of the meaning of Duty—Honor—Country during his cadet days. In 1936 after the expiration of academic leave he was assigned to the U. S. Engineer Office in Louisville, Ky., as Military and Executive Assistant. In January of 1937 occurred the very disastrous flood of the Ohio River, which caused Congress to decide upon the building of flood walls along the Ohio similar to those along the Mississippi River. Most of the planning and actual work was under the supervision of the Louisville office at the time he was on duty there, in which he had an active part. In 1940 he was ordered to Panama and was on duty with the 11th Engineers at the time of his death. The Engineers

were engaged in the construction of a Department Training Center at Rio Hato, Republic of Panama, about 75 miles distant from Fort Clayton, and it was there that the accident occurred which took his life along with that of one of his lieutenants and three enlisted men. A bomber in attempting to take off on a night mission experienced motor trouble and before it could leave the ground crashed into the building where Major Horn and his staff were on Alert. He is buried in the cemetery at Corozal, Canal Zone.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, Stanley James, Jr., and David, and a small daughter, Nancy; also his father, a brother, Donald Horn and a sister, Gladys Horn.

Devotion to his family and friends and the service to which he had dedicated his life was an outstanding characteristic of Stan Horn. His quiet, unruffled manner, his sense of humor, and his straightforward way of dealing with every situation endeared him to all with whom he came into contact. One feels that the earth is the poorer for having lost a man of his fine Christian qualities.

William G. Stephenson, Jr.

NO. 7836 CLASS OF 1925

Died August 21, 1942, in the British Isles, aged 38 years.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH STEPHENSON, JR., was born in Craigsville, Virginia, March 19, 1904, the son of William Griffith Stephenson and Caroline Bennett Stephenson.

In 1921, at the age of seventeen, he entered the Military Academy from Missouri, graduating in 1925. Always a great lover of horses, he received the Hiberg Cup for Horsemanship.

His first post was Jefferson Barracks where he met and married Miss Char-



lotte Nelson of St. Louis. He served with the 31st Infantry in Manila, P. I., from 1928 to 1930 and there their only child, William Griffith Stephenson, 3rd., was born. He next served with

the 11th Infantry at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, before becoming personnel adjutant at that post. After finishing the Company Officers Course at Fort Benning, he went on CCC duty. Upon its completion, he reported to the 18th Infantry at Fort Hamilton, New York. While at Fort Hamilton he also served with the Division Military Police Company and later became Aide to Major General Lucius R. Holbrook. His second tour of foreign service was spent in Hawaii where he served with the 27th Infantry and the Department Military Police Company at Fort Shafter.

He returned to the Mainland in 1940, under orders for the Command and General Staff School. When Leavenworth was temporarily closed he was ordered to the 8th Infantry at Fort Benning as S3 of that Regiment. Later in 1940, he went to Atlanta as Aide to Major General John P. Smith, who was in command of the Fourth Corps Area. In the late winter of 1942, he was sent to General Staff in Washington, D. C. In the spring when the General Staff was reorganized he again served under Major General Smith in the Administrative Division of the Services of Supply. He left for England in June to become Headquarters Commandant, Headquarters, Services of Supply, which position he held at the time of his death. He was promoted to the rank of Colonel, August 1, 1942. He died August 21, 1942, at the age of 38.

Duty, Honor, Country—and another joins the long grey line!

George W. M. Dudley

NO. 7855 CLASS OF 1925

Died February 6, 1942 at Fitzsimmons General Hospital, Denver, Colorado, aged 40 years.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE W. M. DUDLEY was born in Sigourney, Keokuk County, Iowa, on September 4, 1901. George was the third born (but the first living child) of his parents, Mr. Wellington Dudley and Mrs. Florence Dudley. George was a very industrious hard working boy, supporting himself through school. He received his elementary education at the South Ward School and graduated from the Senior High School, both of Sigourney, Iowa, with high honors.

On graduation from High School, George had a great desire for a college education and therefore set to work to earn the necessary money. Before completing this accomplishment, he received a message from Mr. Harry Nease, Superintendent of the Schools, to return to Sigourney because they had good news for him. They had received an appointment to West Point and wished to submit George's name because of his school records, character and reputation. Mr. Nease solicited the business men of Sigourney, Iowa, who made possible his entrance deposit, as well as additional funds for initial supplies and travel expenses. George repaid all in two years.

George entered the Academy in July, 1921. He had no easy time, particularly with mathematics, but by continual plugging he came through, graduating as one of eight boys out of the whole state of Iowa who completed the four years. He graduated in June, 1925.

While at the Academy, George won a gold medal as champion heavy-weight wrestler for two years. He occupied the same room that General Pershing had lived in as a cadet and he placed his initials below those of General Pershing on the fireplace. On graduation George was presented with a gold handled saber by General Pershing.

On leaving the Academy George went to Texas, where he was stationed both at Fort Sam Houston and San Antonio, Texas. While stationed in Texas, he spent some time in the Army Air Corps but finally chose the infantry. George married Miss Cecelia Einhellige, at San Antonio, Texas. He received orders while in Texas to go to Hawaii but because of his mother's illness these orders were revoked and he was stationed at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. From Fort Des Moines he was

get back into service and receive his Captaincy which would have come soon. However he had to resign himself to his retirement.

Leaving the hospital George and his wife made their home first in Denver, then Englewood, and finally Sedalia, Colorado. It was while living at his Mountain Home in Sedalia, Colorado, that his health again broke and gradually he become worse. In November of 1941, we went to Los Gatos, California to live with his family which included his brothers Joe and John, his mother, and sister, Lavada. He seemed to pick up a little, then he entered the Presidio hospital in San Francisco, California. George improved and again had hopes that after a couple years (because of the emergency) he would be taken back in the service. At this time the wounded from Pearl Harbor were being moved in because of lack of room George was again transferred to Fitzsimmons Hospital in Denver, Colorado. In less than one week of the transfer, word was received that George had passed away in the early morning of February 6, 1942.

His remains were brought back to Los Gatos, California, for burial. Full military services and honors were carried out for him by soldier boys temporarily stationed in Saratoga, California. Three of his classmates were present for the funeral. Included in this group was Colonel Smith, a roommate of George's at the Point for two years. Reverend H. H. Powell of the Los Gatos Christian Church was in charge of services and presented the American Flag (given by the Army) to George's mother at the grave. George was the first of eight living children to pass to his reward and only preceded his mother in death by two months.

The flag is now in possession of his father, who keeps it ever flying in memory of his son and in honor of other fathers' sons who have given their lives in sacrifice for their country.

George is survived by his father, Wellington Dudley, 30 San Mateo, Los Gatos, Calif.; wife, Mrs. Cecelia Dudley, 2509 Fremont Place, Denver, Colorado; brothers, Chester Loran Dudley, 4503 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.; Joe Dudley, 30 San Mateo, Los Gatos, Calif.; Frank E. Dudley, Richmond, Calif.; John W. Dudley, 25 Mariposi, Los Gatos, Calif.; sisters, Mrs. Ithema Adams, Sigourney, Iowa; Mrs. Lavada Bryant, 34 Tait, Los Gatos, Calif.; Mrs. Jane Newman, 742 Dundee, Waterloo, Iowa.

Frederick Francis Scheiffler

NO.7983 CLASS OF 1926

Died June 9, 1941, at King City, California, aged 37 years.

FREDERICK FRANCIS SCHEIFFLER WAS born in Michigan on April 15, 1904, and entered the Military Academy from that state in 1922.

At West Point, Freddie started immediately to make a name for him-

self in the realm of athletics, by going out for football, track, and hockey. By graduation time, he had earned the major sports A twice, and the monogram three times. As a football player, Freddie was outstanding, and no account of a game in which he played was complete without reference to his low charging, high powered line plunging and the interference he ran for the ball carriers. His hockey playing was, if anything, more brilliant than his performances on the gridiron.

As a cadet and classmate, Freddie left nothing to be desired. He succeeded, without too much effort, in maintaining a respectable position on the academic monthly standing lists, and managed to remain on terms of mutual respect with the Tactical Department. While his academic averages seldom rose higher than the gentlemanly 2.5, one felt somehow that Freddie had as much reserve mental power as he had reserve physical power, the latter being plainly evident after one look at his splendid physical structure. Never over-estimated by success, or unduly discouraged by reverses, his stability of personality and character was always an



stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and then Fort Crook, Nebraska. During the summer of 1930, he was temporarily stationed at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, in full charge of the C.M.T.C. This required many long hours of George's time and much energy in drilling and training the boys by day and then sometimes having to remain to go on night guard duty.

On the night of September 27, 1930, George was taken with heavy coughing and by medical examination at Omaha, Nebraska, it was discovered he had contracted tuberculosis. He was sent to the Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver, Colorado. After six months he was so improved that he was permitted to take physical exercises. Evidently the exercises were too much for the strain tore him down again, requiring another twelve months or so to pass him again. During this time, much to George's regret, Congress passed a new law that any Army officer in the hospital for over twelve months was to be retired on half pay. George wanted nothing better than to

example and inspiration to his classmates.

On graduating from the Military Academy in 1926, Freddie was assigned to the Philippine Department, but spent three months on temporary duty at Ft. Hancock, N. J. while awaiting transport accommodations. To this temporary station, he brought his wife, Dolores, his hometown sweetheart whom he had married while on graduation leave.

In the Philippines Freddie served first with the 60th C.A. and later with the 12th Signal Company. From the Philippines, he was transferred in 1929 to Ft. Preble, Maine, where he served as regimental adjutant of the 8th C.A. His duties in that capacity were performed in a superior manner. He made many friends by reason of his intelligent assistance to his commanding officer, and his understanding of the problems of those who had business to transact at regimental headquarters. His capable performance won for him an enviable professional reputation. The Scheifflers by this time were the proud parents of a

it. It is as though he were here looking over my shoulder—helping me in spirit if not in physical presence, and so I smile a little, weep a little too. To me he is still a little blond boy down in Arkansas, playing with a white and brown puppy, but there is another little blond boy—another George, and to him can go my interest in the years to come.

And so, with his courageous wife, I find comfort in the words of Hugh Robert Orr,

*"They are not dead who live
In hearts they leave behind.
In those whom they have blessed
They live a life again,
And shall live through the years
Eternal life, and grow
Each day more beautiful
As Time declares their good,
Forgets the rest, and proves
Their Immortality."*

Written by his sister,
Mary Frances Hays Wirt.

James Ellison Glattly

NO. 9532 CLASS OF 1932

Died September 9, 1942, at Base Hospital, McDill Field, Tampa, Florida, aged 34 years.

THEY tell me Jim Glattly is dead, but I know better; Jim Glattly will never die. His powerful body may not stride across the Fort Riley parade in immaculate tropical serges any more, and he may not ride off Poo Poo Hilsinger in any more Polo games—maybe we won't hear his suave "Well, Well, Well," in the orderly room, and he may not dispense 104th Article of War Justice with that twinkle in his eyes again, but Jim Glattly is not dead.

Jim couldn't die. He's the chap who entered the Military Academy from Hot Springs, S. D. He's the cadet who, at the end of his third year, at the field meet at Morgantown, West Virginia, made one throw with the javelin which took the points necessary to win the meet. Before he could continue in the contest he became the victim of an unusual accident (as recorded in medical journals). He was warming up at the far end of the field during an interruption. A long practice throw was made in his direction. He was warned from the side lines and at the instant he started his rush away from the javelin it grazed the top of his head and entered the ground in front of him. He hit the tail end of it with such force that it passed through his cheek and up through his head destroying the speech center which he was using. Fortunately we are created with two and he had to learn to use the other one. His struggle back to normalcy was an exceedingly slow and tedious process which could only have been accomplished by one of his splendid courage and infinite patience.

Jim is the Infantry man, Tanker at that, who transferred to the horse Cavalry in 1939 because he loved horses, and in two years had out-

horsed the horsemen by topping the show at the Open Jumping Contest at the Cavalry School Hippodrome in competition with Olympic players.

Jim is the South Dakota school boy who was so far ahead of his class that the teacher had to invent new things for him to do in order to hold him back.

Jim is the Troop Commander who was so contagious that his juniors worshipped him, copied his drawl, practiced his walk, and patterned their lives to fit the mold he had cast of his own. There are still officers and men in the 14th Armored Regiment (old 14th Cavalry) who try to be like Jim Glattly, even to adopting his complacent attitude toward what most people call "them damned fools".

But best of all, Jim is the Captain about whom an officer, years his senior, once said in my presence, "If I could only grow over again, there's nothing I'd ask except to be like Jim Glattly".

James Ellison Glattly was born December 9, 1907, at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Glattly. In 1908 the family moved to Hot Springs, South Dakota, where he attended and graduated from high school. He went to Huron College for two years, travelled in Europe where he took a course in languages, and in 1928, was appointed to the United States Military Academy by the late Senator Peter Norbeck. "Ducrot" went to the Academy a bit older and more experienced than the average "plebe". His easy smile and calm assurance made him counselor and confessor for his class, and he did much to assuage the apprehensions of his fellows during the hard days of "Beast Barracks". Even a slight unpleasantness with the august First Captain failed to disturb his unruffled person. Academically, Jim was an outstanding athlete. Football man, boxer (his class mates will not soon forget the plebe heavyweight bout he fought and won) swimmer and track man, Jim could excel in any sport he decided to go in for.

When writs came around, he just pulled his feet up a bit, and the Academic Board cut the class out from under him. He could always study when he had to—but he seldom had to.

"He had a knack of evaluating a job before he undertook it," says Major Allen F. Clark, his class and roommate, "a wisdom beyond most of us; as a result he did only what was necessary to get the job done. His natural ability, combined with his common sense made everything he did look easy."

He graduated from West Point in 1932, in spite of having been paralyzed from the javelin injury for several months.

Jim first went to duty at Fort Missoula, Montana, and to his last day, never tired of regaling his friends with the stories of his early Army life there, where he said his most important job as Skating Rink Officer was to keep the snow scraped off the ice in wintertime.

He was one of the Army's natural born marksmen, rated as one of the three best pistol shots in the military service. He won the silver medal in 1937 in the National Individual Pistol

Team, in 1937 and 1938, while assigned to the 7th Tank Company, he won the gold medal, National Individual Pistol Matches, with a score of 265, and in 1939, while assigned to the 2nd Cavalry, he won the gold bar, National Individual Pistol Matches, with a score of 273. As a shooting member of the Infantry Pistol team in 1937 and 1938, he made individual scores of 255 and 271 respectively. Later, in 1939, he was team coach of the Cavalry Pistol team at the National Pistol Match. He was awarded the Distinguished Pistol Medal in 1942.

Besides the usual special schools, Jim was a graduate of the Infantry School, Regular Course, 1937, and the Tank Course in 1938. It was while at Infantry School that he met and married in 1938, Elizabeth Clair Kimbrough of Columbus, Georgia, who survives him. He graduated from the Troop Officer's Course, the Cavalry School, the Cavalry School Advanced Communications Course, and the Air Corps Flying School.

He had always wanted to go to the Air Corps, but had been kept out by a weak eye. When the war situation



began to get involved, he started a series of exercises to get the eye in shape. He had been assigned to the 14th Cavalry since August, 1940, and when one of his classmates and fellow regimental officers, Captain Loren B. Hilsinger, transferred to the Air Corps, Jim took a few flying hours with him. While the 14th Cavalry was on border patrol in Arizona during 1941-42, Jim Glattly loaded his four horses into his trailer, and went to the Air Corps Flying School at Santa Ana, California. He completed the course, and went on to other Air Corps Schools, ending at McDill Flying Field, Tampa, Florida, where he was at the time of his death. He died as a result of injuries sustained from the crash of an airplane in which he was a passenger on September 9, 1942. He was buried in Arlington National Cemetery with full military honors on September 14, 1942. Promoted to Captain on September 9, 1940, he received his majority the day he died, too late to take the oath of office.

Jim Glattly was almost perfect, his friends admit, and he had no enemies.

He died as any man should, doing the fine things he wanted to do—he died only to live on in the memories of those from whom he had been a model and a standard.

In losing Jim, we have lost a comrade who was every man's friend, but most of all our country lost a leader of men at a time when leaders are more needed than ever before.

Knowing that it is true that even the little things a man does well carry on through those who live after him, we know that Jim will carry on as long as there's a man's man to bear his standard.

Stephen Radford Batson, Jr.

NO. 11314 CLASS OF 1938

Died January 23, 1943, at Ellington Field, Texas, aged 25 years.

STEPHEN RADFORD BATSON, JR., was born July 4, 1917 at Birmingham, Alabama, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen R. Batson. He attended Birmingham Elementary School and



Ramsey Tech High School, graduating from high school in June 1934. During his last year in high school, he spent the months of January and February at Marion Institute in Alabama, taking special preparation to enter West Point the following July 1934. Special permission was granted by the Superintendent of the Academy in order to enter West Point before his seventeenth birthday.

Upon graduating from West Point, "Steve" was commissioned a second lieutenant of Infantry. In the following September, he reported for temporary duty at Fort Wadsworth, New York, with orders to sail on February 9th, for Manila, P. I. Steve spent two years and seven months at Fort McKinley in the 57th Regiment of Philippine Scouts, returning to the states in September 1941.

In November of that same year, having received his Captaincy, he reported for duty at Fort Jackson, South Carolina. He served as Adjutant in the 608th Tank Destroyer Battalion

until transferred in June 1942 to Fort Brady, Michigan. At Fort Brady, Steve was S-3 of the 131st Infantry Regiment. He applied for and received his transfer in August to flying school and reported to Parkes Air College in East St. Louis, Illinois.

Having graduated from Primary School in October, he went on to Basic Flying School at Randolph Field, Texas. From Randolph Field Steve went to Advanced Flying School at Ellington Field and there met his untimely death. On a take-off at the field, the plane rose too quickly to an altitude of approximately 200 feet and then dropped. The cause of the crash has never been determined but Steve's excellent record both in flying and ground school work led authorities to believe that structural failure must have caused the accident.

A letter from Colonel W. H. Reid, Commanding Officer of Ellington Field reads as follows: "Your husband was an excellent student both in his flying and ground school work, and he was held in highest esteem by his fellow classmates, as well as the instructors and officers of this station. He was scheduled to receive his diploma and Wings upon graduation on February 16, 1943. It is felt that you are entitled to his diploma and pilot's Wings, and these are being forwarded to you herewith in the hope that they be of some comfort to you in the years to come. It is with deepest regret that I see the career of an outstanding young man come to such an untimely end."

Burial took place in the Post Cemetery at West Point on June 8th.

Steve's baby boy, Stephen Radford Batson, 3rd, was born February 18th. May he too be a fine and courageous gentleman.

Rob Reed McNagny, Jr.

NO. 12510 CLASS OF 1941

Died February 17, 1943, at Army Air Base, Sarasota, Florida, aged 26 years.

"HIS loss has been a double one to us, and his fellow soldiers. His excellent qualities as a man made him one of the most popular and respected men in this organization, while his enthusiasm and ability as a pilot made him one of our most valuable. Officers and Enlisted Men alike feel keenly the loss of a fine friend, and the Army Air Forces have lost a superior pilot. . . No finer tribute can be paid him than to say that he died a soldier's death in time of war," wrote his commanding officer.

Lieut. McNagny, oldest son of Judge Rob R. and Helen V. McNagny, was born August 8, 1916, at Columbia City in the heart of Hoosierdom. Unlike most West Pointers, Mac had a professional background, his father, uncle and grandfather before him all being lawyers. The latter, William F. McNagny, served in the U. S. Congress from his district in 1892, and was for many years a law partner of the late Vice President Thomas R. Marshall.

But the law held no call for Mac. After graduation from High School at

Columbia City he won a musical scholarship to Culver Military Academy, and there spent three happy, vigorous years. He graduated in 1936 with varsity letters in football, basketball and crew, was an able debater, won several firsts in boxing, a National Sharpshooter's medal J.G., was manager of the varsity basketball team, captain of the band, member of the glee club, and a frequent contributor to "The Quill"

At Culver his determination on an Army career had birth. There were no available appointments to West Point at the time, and he accepted an appointment to Annapolis instead, entering in the fall of 1936. Failing one spring exam in 1937, he again sought and won the coveted appointment to West Point, and entered the academy in 1937, graduating in June 1941.

A smiling, bright-eyed chap of even temperament, but with a dogged earnestness of purpose, Mac smiled himself into the respect and warm regard of his fellows. His high sense of honor and sportsmanship, his sympathy, his humor, and under it all an almost knightly consecration to Duty and Service, won and held friends. "He was the cleanest, most gallant gentleman I knew in Service," a friend



says of him. "And he left not an enemy I know."

Never a top student, often burning the midnight oil to make his grade, he somehow found time for friendships and many activities in those crowded four years at West Point. His popularity among his fellows is attested by the fact that friends chaffed him on the appearance of his picture twenty-three different places in the 1941 Howitzer. He was Class Hop Club Manager four years, member of the cadet dance band three years, took part in cross-country running and intramural football, and graduated a first lieutenant of Company H.

But another urge was calling during the activities of cadet days—the urge to fly. Applying for assignment to the Air Corps, in August after graduation he entered preflight training at Tulsa, Oklahoma, and after basic at Randolph Field graduated with his silver wings at Kelly Field in March

1942 and was detailed as a pursuit pilot to Dale Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Florida.

Changes followed fast in that year, and Mac's flashing smile became a bit grimmer. A commission as first lieutenant in June, details at Morris Field, No. Carolina, Aerial Gunnery at Myrtle Beach, So. Carolina, a brief tour at Spartansburg, a month's test flying at Patterson Field, Dayton, Fighter Command School at Orlando, and supervisory training with the 303rd Fighter Squadron, Sarasota Air Base, crowded fast one upon the other. The war in Africa was on now in grim earnest, and Mac sought desperately for a transfer which would "send him across." With an almost fanatical sense of duty to his country, he chafed under detention as an instructor of pilots, while friends and classmates were daily moving abroad to fight. But he doggedly perfected himself and the men under him in his craft—and hoped. During his year on wings his one keen disappointment was his failure to be sent abroad.

And finally one sunny morning at Sarasota the long sought orders came. He was directed to transfer to a new unit at Drew Field, where a wing was forming for early service abroad. Advancement, fighting, experience loomed. He took his plane up that February day with the lightest heart in months, and companions say his performance in that flight was flawless. But Fate has a way of putting its fingers into the plans of men. At the completion of what was scheduled as his last flight at Sarasota, in low elevation flying the projecting limb of a tree brushed a wing-tip, and Mac's proudest possession—the shining P 40—and its pilot, went crashing into eternity.

So died a gallant young officer, respected and trusted by his superiors, respected and well-loved by his fellows and the men he trained. But so ardent and determined a spirit must not have lived in vain. Men whose lives he touched, combat pilots he trained and taught the arts of war have spanned the seven seas in flight, boldly challenging the enemies of his cause and theirs. Somewhere out there in blue Mediterranean skies, or in China, Burma, or the Solomons—wherever U. S. pilots fly—Mac's dauntless spirit soars on with his fellows, determined still for the Cause for which he died.

Lieut. McNagny is survived by his parents, Judge and Mrs. Rob R. McNagny and a younger brother, DeWitt Kirk, of Columbia City, Indiana, and a sister, Miss Marilyn McNagny, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

John Moore McMurray

NO. 12672 CLASS OF 1942

Died November 21, 1942, at Salinas, California, aged 22 years.

JOHAN MOORE MCMURRAY, the second son of Colonel Clarence M. McMurray and Priscilla Moore McMurray was born in Sioux Ste Marie, Michigan, July 14, 1920.

He was of southern heritage. His parents were Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, whose ancestors fought in the Revolutionary War, the Mexican War member of the 3rd Division and actively participated in the World War I.

John's childhood years were spent at Fort Benning, Georgia, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and in the Pacific Northwest. These early years in the open spaces made a lasting impression on his young life. It was here that he became a student of nature and a lover of the beautiful. He returned to the East coast when he was thirteen years old and entered the Greenbrier Military School from which he graduated with honors. He then studied at Boston University for one year.

John was a member of the Presbyterian church. His character and determination are shown by the following lines from his West Point diary: "Into everything and anything that I undertake I must enter with the utmost determination, fight and skill that I possess." Also we find these lines: "I went for a run into the hills. It was fun. Something I can always



In all his duties in the department he gave that same intelligent, careful and thorough application which enabled him to excel in everything he undertook here at the Academy. His judgment and good sense were, I think, unusual in one of his years and his superior performance as an instructor attested his well trained mind and disciplined character.

Moreover his manly and engaging personal qualities early attracted my attention and endeared him to me. It was a pleasure to have an assistant so alert, so cheery and so enthusiastic to work and to cooperate. I enjoyed so much having him in the department and I knew that he felt equally happy about it."

John's Commanding Officer at Hammer Field, Fresno, California wrote: "Lieutenant McMurray was without doubt the best lieutenant in this battalion, and had greater potentialities than any other officer in this unit. He set a superior example to the men and officers. He was well liked by everyone, and he commanded the respect of his men and his superiors.

It is beyond the comprehension of any man on earth to know why a tragedy like this should take a man of the caliber of Mac from the prime of life. We can take confidence only in the faith that an infinitely wise God has called Mac to a far greater glory than he has attained or might ever attain on earth."

Carl Helmstetter, Jr.

NO. 12741 CLASS OF 1942

Died December 18, 1942, near Moore Field, Texas, aged 23 years.

ONE week before Christmas in 1942 Carl Helmstetter, Jr., was killed in an airplane crash. His death is a great loss to the service and to all who knew him.

Bud grew up in the town of Dermott, Arkansas, keeping forever the traits which his family, friends, and the countryside bred into him. These traits were many, and all enduring. He was always friendly, interested, dependable, conscientious, thoughtful, and active. His interests were many and varied, and rightly so. When he was growing up he was the one who could run the fastest, climb the highest, swim the furthest. It might be expected that such a boy would run into minor obstacles. Bud paid the price of his excellence often—in broken collar bones, arms, and wrists—but they never seriously impeded him. He used his frequent recuperational periods wisely, developing the reading habit, among other things. He took an interest in plant life, and with the help of his father and mother knew all the flowers, shrubs, trees, and crops that you and I ever heard of. Not only their names, but their uses, looks, cycles, values, and principal animal pests. He was equally expert in the diagnosis of antiques, which he learned from his mother.

do in my spare time. The woods are so inviting. They are lovely—dogwoods in bloom, azaleas almost out, violets, jack-in-the-pulpits, bees, bugs, butterflies, too."

His first years at the Military Academy were spent in Company B. As a Cadet Instructor in his First Class year he was transferred to Company I. He was a cadet lieutenant, a star student and an academic coach. He belonged to the Radio, Camera, Ski and Fishing Clubs.

After a short graduation leave John reported to Fort Belvoir, Virginia, for a Refresher Course. He was then assigned to duty with the 836th Engineer Battalion, Aviation, Hammer Field, Fresno, California.

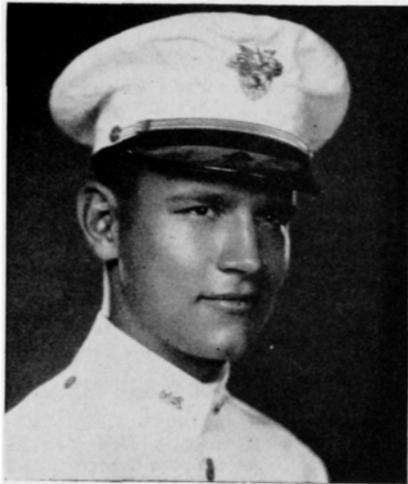
The following quotation is taken from a letter written by the head of his department:

"As you know, John was with me as a cadet instructor all last year and that enabled me to know him much better than I ever do the average cadet.

His interest in athletics and books continued through prep school and college, where he stood out as a competitor and a student. His record in the 1942 Howitzer lists his activities, but it cannot convey the warm, friendly, personal interest he put into them. He was one of Mr. Mayer's favorite basses, yet the quality of his singing was just as high during the dark hours of the Cavalry Hike. His ingenuity was just as great fixing some Army brat's tricycle as it was taking the Calculus writs left-handed at a blackboard after breaking his right arm in the Navy game.

His knack of making friends was tremendous. Yet like his other accomplishments, it was spontaneous and effortless. He never seemed to strain for anything, yet the urge to excel was certainly strong in him. He never stepped on anyone else's toes, yet having his own well-trodden, brought no complaint from him.

Bud's scholarship was possibly his most outstanding and typical accomplishment. The most difficult assignments required but thirty or forty minutes of study from him before they



were well in hand. This knack of quickly deciphering the important facts from the unimportant, the right from wrong, carried through in all his contacts. His instincts were invariably correct, but he had a respect and a sympathy for the other fellow's feelings, even if they were not his own.

Religion was not a subject that he spoke of often, but it must have been frequently in his thought. His religion was not conventional; still it was a tangible, wholesome thing and it flowed in him deeply and naturally. Those who knew him feel that some of the best of life was drawn off when Bud Helmstetter was killed. Drawn off, but still close enough by to make his presence often felt.

Joseph Bell

NO. 12995 CLASS OF 1942

Died December 17, 1942, at Moore Field, Mission, Texas, aged 23 years.

JOSEPH BELL, the only son of the late Captain Vincent Hardy Bell and Mrs. Marie May Bell Buschatzky, was born shortly after the Armistice of World War I, on December 23, 1918, in Fort Deposit, a small town in the cotton belt of Alabama. His father, a former national guardsman, was still in service in New Mexico at the time. Following the latter's discharge from the Army, the family moved to New Orleans, Louisiana. Here, when "Joe" was about six years old, his father died suddenly, leaving his wife, little son and two small daughters.

A year or two previously Joe had begun spending summer vacations with relatives in Alabama, and this practice continued even after the family moved to New York in 1930. Joe came literally to have two homes, and it is safe to say he loved both. Much credit is due the aunts and uncles who loved him and helped to shape his future.

Joe graduated from Curtis High School, Staten Island, New York, and later attended Marion Military Institute in Alabama. He entered West Point in 1938 by appointment of Congressman Samuel Hobbs of Alabama. At West Point Joe's ever-present wit and sense of humor served him in tribulation as well as in accomplishment. Outstanding in track and marksmanship, athletics came easy, but when Mathematics proved a Waterloo at the end of Plebe year, he spent a few months away from the Point preparing for re-entrance. His ready wit, courtesy and charm won, as friends, all who came in contact with him.

Joe took naturally to military studies, and at an early point in his career chose the Air Corps as his goal. As his friend and room-mate for four years, Roy O. Smith, wrote, "Joe was happy when flying. There could be no other answer to his happiness." He graduated from the United States Military Academy with the first graduating class of World War II, and on the eve of this important event his mother heard him say that he had attained assignment to "the one thing in the world I wanted most—Air Corps!" This added a special joy to receiving his commission as a 2nd Lieutenant of Infantry. Visiting his family for one brief night after graduation, Joe left the following morning full of zest and eagerness for his first assignment. Training for the Air Corps followed at Grider Field, Pine Bluff, Arkansas; Randolph Field, Texas; and finally at Moore Field, Mission, Texas. At the latter place he was assigned to pursuit flying, and he wrote jestingly that there was a saying that "men whose thinking is better than their coordination go in for bombing, while those whose coordination is better than their thinking go in for pursuit." He added jubilantly, "Could be—! But pursuit is what I

wanted, asked for, and received." At Moore Field on December 13, 1942, he won his wings and was assigned to the Fifth Fighter Squadron.

In the Rio Grande Valley he also won the hand of a Texas girl. Three days after he received his wings, Joe and Eleanor set the eve of the incoming year as their nuptial date. The fatal crash the following day of the P-43 which he was bringing in from a routine flight brought to a tragic end the life of this promising young man, and will ever leave a void in the hearts of those whose lives were enriched by his presence.

Joe was buried, in accordance with his expressed desire, beside his father in a tiny country cemetery called "Little Sandy Ridge," nestling among the red clay hills of his native state.

Many glowing tributes have been received from fellow officers, classmates and friends who knew and loved this young officer. Excerpts from a few of them give a composite picture of a man admired and respected for his high good spirits, sportsmanship, gentlemanliness, and devotion to duty.



His Squadron at Moore Field sent the simple message, "You are still flying with us."

An instructor sent word that "he was one of the best students I ever had and undoubtedly the number one gunner of the field."

From several who knew him at his last post—"He was the happiest person we knew, always smiling."

Chaplain Meleigin of Moore Field wrote, "Lt. Bell gave his life that the next generation may live and love and laugh under the skies of freedom."

From Lt. Roy O. Smith, his former room-mate, came this message, "Joe was a soldier and we must accept what has happened in the true code of a soldier. If the end must come, it is the way a flier should go."

Lt. "Howie" Garvin added, "A man lives as long as there remains a man in whose memory he exists, and he continues for that time to influence others."

Sidney Cohen, a high school classmate, said, "Some may say his life was nipped in the bud ere he achieved

any claim to fame. I say his claim to fame was complete, in that he achieved his goal to live and die a soldier."

From Eleanor Smith, his fiancée—"What is left for me is to try to be someone he would have been proud of."

One of Joe's own letters, which he had written to a dear friend during his cadet days, quoted from Hugh Walpole's "Fortitude," "It isn't life that matters, but the courage you bring to it."

So those who loved him are carrying on, knowing that whatever happened, he was proud to have been a member of "The Long Grey Line."

John Francis Phelan

NO. 13,330 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Died May 5, 1943, near San Diego, California, aged 23 years.

JOHN FRANCIS PHELAN was born at West Point on May 28, 1919 to Alice Abeel Phelan and Lt. Colonel Cyril A. Phelan, then on duty as an instructor. He was a great great nephew of Brig. Gen. Francis Guenther for whom he was named.

He was graduated from Northwood School at Lake Placid Club, N. Y. in 1936 where his brothers had immediately preceded him as they did at West Point. He enlisted in the Regular Army for one year but failed to win the appointment to West Point although he passed the entrance examination. As his heart was set on West Point, Jack reenlisted for three years and again failed to get one of the too few appointments available for the Army. Meantime he competed for the Congressional appointment in Connecticut and succeeded in coming out second. Jack then went to Washington and secured a Senatorial appointment through his own personality and persuasion.

Jack entered West Point on July 1st, 1939 and spent three happy, busy years, excelling in hockey and tennis and winning his chevrons as Cadet Corporal and Cadet Lieutenant.

Jack spent the main part of his furlough as instructor and commanding officer of a group of boys known as The Connecticut Home Guards. The Company spent about six weeks in camp near Woodstock, Vermont and developed into a well-drilled, efficient organization. That Jack was the idol and hero of his young soldiers is attested by the numerous letters received by his mother after the accident. Many of these boys are now serving in the ranks of their Country's armed forces and carrying on the good work which their instructor started and was unable to finish.

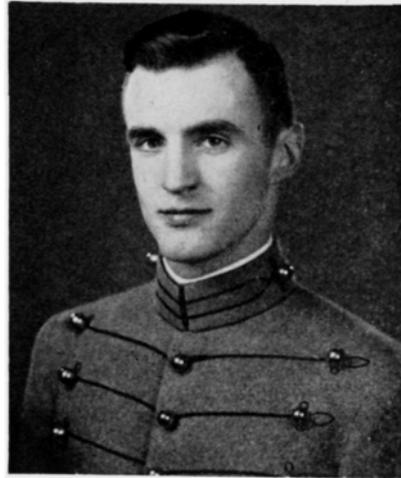
His first class year was spent away from West Point because of the necessity for going elsewhere for flying training. His primary training was received at Thunderbird Field in Arizona and advanced training at Minter Field, California where he was awarded his wings before returning to West

Point to spend less than one month before his graduation on January 19, 1943.

After a short leave Jack reported at Williams Field, Chandler, Arizona, thence went to Glendale, California and finally was ordered to the 330th Fighter Squadron, Naval Air Station, San Diego, California to fly his favorite P-38s.

Although a brilliant pilot, he was killed, in the service of his country, on May 5, 1943 when his plane crashed near Del Mar, California. Rich in accomplishment, yet more rich was his life in promise. Services were held at the Old Cadet Chapel at West Point on Thursday, May 13th, where on just such another beautiful Thursday in May, he came into the world with his ready smile and understanding heart. Now a soldier lies sleeping in that beloved spot overlooking the Hudson where can be heard the steady tread of the "long gray line" marching ever on, and the drone of the planes he so loved. The wings he wore so proudly and so well are carved in stone while his spirit flies on.

Jack was a companionable boy, a loyal and true friend, but deep affec-



tion kept family and home first in his young heart. He thoroughly enjoyed his short full life, being adventurous in heart, daring in spirit yet systematic and meticulously careful, dying as he had lived, doing his duty.

Following are short quotations from the numerous letters received from fellow officers:

From his Squadron Commander; "Our Squadron has suffered a distinct loss, as John was both a most promising pilot and a fine boy. He was a valuable asset to our organization from any view point, and we will miss him keenly.

"John was building himself a very enviable reputation. His reserved demeanor and excellent military bearing marked him as an excellent officer but probably the best compliment, I can pay him is to relate the fact that, in a recent meeting of the older pilots of the squadron, John was picked as the outstanding man of his class of West Point graduates who had joined the squadron about a month before. It is regrettable that he could not have carried his ability and fighting spirit

into the field of battle. We here feel that John had the qualities of a great soldier."

From his roommate;

"Jack always had the strongest character. His opinions on any subject were always definite and he defended them with energy and conviction—That is why I know Jack would have gone to the top in the Air Corps just as he did in the hearts of his classmates. He had complete disregard for all false reasoning and hypocrisy. His honesty and sincerity were known to all.

"Jack nursed me along during the two years we were roommates. He cleaned up after me and took over my duties when I would forget them on countless occasions.

"We flew together and I can tell you better than anyone else that he was absolutely fearless in the air. It is well for our enemies and a blow for our country that he never reached combat."

Another classmate writes;

"You have no doubt been told how highly Jack was regarded in his squadron. On two different occasions Jack had engaged in individual combat exercises with flight commanders who had been in action overseas. In each case these men were amazed when they landed and found out that they had not been up against an old timer.

"We were both very serious about our obligations as graduates of the Point and had definite ideas about the training of our men; in fact we worked together on a program of instruction for the squadron.

"Jack was perfectly happy and died doing what he loved above all else. He was my best friend and his death was a very great loss to me also."

Another classmate writes:

"I am glad that I had the opportunity to know Jack. He could outfly all of us. He was a real man in every sense of the word, a real friend, and a son you will always be proud of."

"I know he will awake
And smile on me as he did yesterday;
And he will have some gentle word
to say,
Some kindly deed to do; for loving
thought
Was warp and woof of which his life
was wrought.
He is not dead. Such souls forever
live
In boundless measure of the love
they give."

Lieutenant Phelan was unmarried and is survived by his parents Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Cyril A. Phelan, by his brothers Lt. Colonel Donald A. Phelan, Corps of Engineers, and Lt. Colonel Roger E. Phelan, Air Corps, and his beloved sister, Julie Ann Phelan.

"A devoted and loyal son of West Point with a creed that held Duty, Honor, Country above all things dear, his untimely death is mourned by all who knew and served with him; his life is their inspiration, his memory their benediction."

—A. A. P.