

ASSEMBLY

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Sylvanus Thayer—Neglected American

By William T. Morton, '23

SYLVANUS THAYER is so well known to West Point graduates that very few of them realize his comparative obscurity in the nation as a whole. In 1940 his name was proposed for the Hall of Fame at New York University and the small number of votes he received spoke eloquently of how little his great contributions to our national life and institutions have penetrated the popular consciousness. It would be safe to say that the vast majority of Americans have never heard of him, though others less worthy of note are well known to all.

The explanation of this neglect is not far to seek. Thayer was a man of innate modesty. He sought only the approbation of his conscience, and was content to know that he had done his duty. He deemed the task greater than the credit, and sought no satisfaction in publicity. Those who knew his achievements were few, and like-minded. While they were unstinted in their praise of him, their professional training inclined them to reticence. Add to these facts the popular aversion to the Army, and the picture is complete.

If civilians are ignorant of Thayer's work as "Father of the Military Academy", it is almost equally true that graduates of West Point have little knowledge of him beyond the sixteen years when he was head of their alma mater. The latter phase of his life has been so neglected that there is little material readily available. If this article can arouse some appreciation of his wider influence and point out some lines for fruitful research, it will have been successful.

Some knowledge of Thayer's forbears and youth is necessary to an understanding of his mind and character. He was born in Braintree, Massachusetts, on June 9, 1785, the fifth of seven children. His heritage was New England—the first Thayer had come over in 1635—but the fact that he came into being almost simultaneously with the Constitution, and while the War for Independence was still fresh in the memory of his countrymen, made him an American whose patriotism could never be confined to one section, though he inherited all its virtues. His parents were frugal, god-fearing, upright and industrious—though not wealthy.

By the time he was nine years old Sylvanus Thayer had lost both his parents and was living with his maternal uncle, Azariah Faxon, storekeeper in the small town of Washington, New Hampshire. Although he had to work in the store, he managed to attend the local school and to learn the elements of Latin and mathematics. He read widely—especially in history and biography. Caesar, Washington and Napoleon, whose star was then in the ascendant, were his heroes.

At sixteen the youthful Thayer was teaching school and studying hard on his own to achieve the goal that he had set for himself, a college education. The next year he worked on the farm at Braintree and managed to acquire some Greek at a school which he attended when he could. In 1803 he was back in Washington, still working, studying and saving for the education that he had set his heart upon. Like many another American of his time, he believed that no ambition was too great to be achieved by determination and effort.

In that same year he entered Dartmouth, where from the first he excelled all others; even such brilliant asso-

ciates as George Ticknor and Joseph Bell. Later, when Thayer was Superintendent of the Military Academy, Ticknor delighted to visit the friend of his college days, to watch him as he went about his many tasks, and to admire his genius.

Thayer was at Dartmouth four years. That he was selected to be valedictorian of his class is unimportant beside the fact that he received the solid cultural foundation upon which he later built his scientific education. He learned the true meaning of scholarship and acquired a love for the humanities that he never lost. Henceforth, although his own career lay in engineering, he was never willing to concede that a student should be permitted to sacrifice the benefits of well-rounded intellectual and moral development for the sake of professional specialization.

At the age of twenty-two Sylvanus Thayer came to West Point. At that time there was no fixed curriculum. Cadets were graduated whenever they could satisfy the professors that they were qualified in the subjects taught. It is therefore small wonder that, with his industry, aptitude for mathematics and excellent general education, he should have been able to absorb all that the limited course then offered and to graduate in 1808 after slightly less than a year of residence.

As a second lieutenant of engineers, he served in the construction of the New England coastal defenses, and then as an instructor in mathematics at the Military Academy until the outbreak of the War of 1812. Although little is known of this period of his life, we can be sure that he spent much of his time in study, for that had become a habit with him.

In the war he served in the northern sector with distinction, and then at Norfolk, Virginia, where he built the defenses of Craney Island and was brevetted major. Although these works were attacked by the British fleet, they resisted successfully. It is interesting to note in passing that, though the British captured many of our coastal fortifications, they were never able to take any that had been constructed by West Pointers.

His experiences in the War of 1812 had made Thayer desirous of perfecting himself in military studies and the art of war. He accordingly applied to James Monroe, who was then Secretary of War, for leave with permission to visit France and study the Napoleonic system. His meeting with Monroe was a happy circumstance fraught with benefit to the young officer and his country. The Secretary had just witnessed the baleful consequences of military ignorance and ineptitude demonstrated for the second time on American battlefields. The idea of producing a trained corps of officers, first advanced by Washington, Hamilton and Knox during the Revolution, was germinating in his mind.

He had arrived at the determination to make the United States independent of foreign military specialists by producing a sufficient number to lead and train the militia when the need should arise.

Thayer's request was presented at an opportune moment, and besides, his personality and competence made a lasting impression. Instead of going to Europe at his own expense, he went there under orders, with instructions to study foreign methods, tactics and military

schools. He was also to collect books and instruments for West Point.

To his chagrin, he found when he landed that his military idol, Napoleon, had just been defeated at Waterloo; but he had the priceless experience of riding into Paris with Wellington's staff. The chance to observe "the Great Duke" and his army was in itself an opportunity worth the long crossing in a frigate.

Thayer was in Europe for two years, from 1815 to 1817. He put the time to good account in studying "the military organizations of the Great Powers—their armies, their equipments, their arsenals and their military schools." He collected books on every phase of military art—most of them in French—which he brought back to West Point and placed in the Library, where they remain today. He was greatly impressed with the methods of instruction of the *Ecole Polytechnique*, a school for military engineers, established during the French Revolution and brought to perfection under Napoleon.

Upon his return, Major Thayer received orders to sail with Stephen Decatur's expedition against the Barbary Pirates; but James Monroe, who was then president, recalled his intention to make West Point a real center of military education and remembered the young officer who had made such an impression on him two years before. Perhaps Monroe had long had Thayer in mind for the position. At any rate, orders were issued sending him to West Point as Superintendent.

What Thayer did at the Military Academy is too well known to graduates to require elaboration here. He found the school in a chaotic state, partly due to congressional and official neglect and partly to the incompetence of the acting superintendent and faculty. The truth of the matter was, as far as the latter were concerned, they had no conception of what a real military academy should be. They had no models to go by, and so Captain Partridge, the acting superintendent, took as his pattern the American private school for boys and superimposed upon it a certain amount of military drill and discipline. Thayer had the inestimable advantage of having seen, in the *Ecole Polytechnique*, a great national school of military science. He set himself the task of organizing West Point along the same lines and adapting the methods he had studied to peculiarly American needs and conditions.

The position was a difficult one, but Thayer was equal to its demands. We have seen how, to strong character and unflagging industry, he had added broad culture, profound scholarship and professional knowledge. Backed by the enlightened support of President Monroe and his able Secretary of War, John C. Calhoun, the new Superintendent made such a complete reconstruction during his tenure of sixteen years, from 1817 to 1833, that he justly earned the title of "Father of the Military Academy."

Since it has endured to the present time, Thayer's system of education is worth examining. If we confine ourselves to its broad outlines, we see that it was, first of all, founded on character. He insisted on absolute honesty and complete integrity. Secondly, he established a curriculum as broad as was consistent with the primary demands of professional training. And lastly, he made it necessary for every student to exercise his own faculties to the utmost. He believed that the mind, like the body, required vigorous exertion for its full development.

The influence of Thayer's methods was potent in the nation. The first and most obvious result was military. General Winfield Scott bore witness to the effectiveness of Thayer's work when he penned his famous "Fixed Opinion" in tribute to the decisive role of West Point in winning the Mexican War. That first performance was repeated in the Civil War and again in the First World War, as evidenced by the testimony of Newton D. Baker. Today West Point is once more being weighed in the balance and not found wanting.

The Thayer influence was no less powerful in the field of scientific and technical education than it was on the field of battle. Before West Point there was not a single technical school in America. Within a year after the coming of the new superintendent, the Military Academy began to turn out men with better mathematical and scientific background than could be found anywhere else in the country. Colleges soon discovered the fact and clamored for graduates to serve in the chairs of mathematics, natural philosophy and astronomy. When, after 1824, engineering schools began to be founded, they looked to West Point for their professors and also their textbooks. All of the technical schools founded before the Civil War were children of West Point, with the exception of Rensselaer; but even there the influence of the Military Academy was felt through Professor Eaton who had lectured to the cadets prior to the founding of that school. The Virginia Military Institute, the United States Naval Academy, the Lawrence School of Engineering at Harvard and the Sheffield Engineering School at Yale are a few examples of the contribution made to technical education by Thayer's graduates.

The accomplishments of West Pointers in civil engineering practice were also noteworthy. Those who remained in the Army did more than construct coastal defenses. They built lighthouses, improved harbors, charted dangerous coasts, surveyed boundaries, explored and mapped routes to the west. In addition to those who stayed in the Service or took up teaching, twenty-five percent of all the pre-Civil-War classes became practising civil engineers. They dug canals, constructed highways, built bridges and provided the country with a network of railroads. Every railroad of importance and every transcontinental line in this country was their handy-work.

Thus Thayer, through his pupils, filled a national need when there was no other supply to which the country could turn for the numbers of trained engineers that it required. It is interesting to note that the agitation for the founding of a national university, which had been continuous since the Revolution, abruptly ceased after the reorganization of West Point. Thayer had met the demand, and both Congress and the Board of Visitors were quick to accord recognition to the adequacy of the school as a national institution.

After he left West Point in 1833, Thayer's influence on American education continued. In addition to his work on coast defenses, he found time to advise superintendents and professors at the Academy and to submit farsighted recommendations for changes. Civilian colleges and schools also reaped the benefit of his wisdom through his correspondence with former cadets then serving as professors in them.

From 1843 to 1846 Thayer was again in Europe, traveling and studying; still insatiable for knowledge. The *Ecole Nationale des Ponts et Chaussées* made a great im-

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Colonel Bowley Passes

To all who knew Colonel Freeman Bowley, '11, his sudden death, March 1, 1944, was a shock. His is a serious loss, not only to the Army, West Point, his family and numerous friends but to *Assembly Magazine*. From the very conception of the magazine, he was one of its most ardent enthusiasts; he felt its long need for the alumni. He expressed this enthusiasm in his untiring efforts to always contribute, not only writing articles, but sound advice and good judgment in its editing policy. One of his best known *Assembly* writings was this column, "Plain Talk". He spent many hours in research in order to make the column interesting—with the result that many complimentary letters have been received in which the writers expressed gratitude for their enjoyment.

The Association of Graduates and *Assembly Magazine* are greatly indebted to Colonel Bowley. We shall miss his kind cooperation and interest, his loyalty and warm affection for West Point and his ever eagerness to lend a helping hand.

Data on Graduates in War Time

It seems appropriate at this time to review some figures on the distinguished services given by the graduates of West Point to our country in time of war.

Of the 13,960 who have graduated since it was founded in 1802, some 8,340 or about 60% are now on active duty in the Army, serving on all fronts. This figure may seem large at first glance, considering that the Academy is 142 years old. However, the fact remains that the early classes were comparatively small. From 1802 until 1890 the average class was under 50 graduates. The first class to graduate over 100 was '04 with a total of 124.

Until 1900 or during the first 97 years of the Academy, there were but 3,939 graduates. The balance, then, of 10,021 have graduated from 1900 through 1943.

In the Mexican War in 1847, there were 523 graduates in active service. Of this number, 49 were killed and 90 wounded. In the Civil War, there were 800 graduates in the Union Army, approximately 300 of which gained the rank of general officer, and 296 in the Confederate Army, of which approximately 150 gained the rank of general officer. At the end of the Civil War, West Point graduates were at the heads of the opposing armies. In every major engagement throughout the war, the forces on at least one side, and often on both sides, had been commanded by West Point graduates.

In the first World War, there were 3,445 graduates. In addition to General Pershing and the three Army Commanders, thirty-four out of the thirty-eight Corps and Division commanders who had command in France at the end of the war, were graduates of the Military Academy.

142nd Anniversary

On March 18, 1944, the United States Military Academy celebrated the 142nd Anniversary of its founding. Some of its Alumni are fighting on battlefields all over the world, others are busily engaged in various assignments necessary to win our victory. Under such circumstances, comparatively few West Pointers find the opportunity for get-togethers in the annual celebration.

The usual program, the theme of which was "West Point at War", featured the Cadet Choir, West Point Band and cadet announcers, as well as addresses by Major General Robert M. Danford, President of the Association of Graduates, and Major General Francis B. Wilby, Superintendent, was broadcast 2:30 P.M. to 3:00 P.M., E.W.T., from West Point.

The time period was not as satisfactory as in former years, but the Broadcasting Companies time is well-filled these days and since the National Broadcasting Company furnished time and its facilities gratis, we took the best period available.

This office has heard from several groups that got together. They include: The West Point Societies of New York, Philadelphia, Rochester, Chicago, and Los Angeles. Other gatherings included Camp Gordon, Ga., Fort Myer, Va., Tampa, Fla., Army Air Field, Pyote, Texas and England. Fifty-two members of the Class of '33 sent cablegram greetings from an undisclosed address. It is regretted that space does not permit to print the names of those present at the various gatherings.

New Book Entitled "West Point"

All West Pointers are interested to know and read about new books that concern the Military Academy. In June of this year there will be a book for sale entitled "West Point". It was written by Mrs. Elizabeth Waugh and will be published by the Mac-Millan Company, New York.

There were peculiar circumstances surrounding the author when she undertook the writing of the book. She knew she had but a matter of months on earth, but it was her ambition to complete a book on West Point before passing on. She completed it and on the morning on which she received the proofs from the publishers she died, filled with the joy of accomplishment.

An excerpt from the Foreword, written by a graduate, follows: "This work is for the most part, not only the result of the author's careful research, but also of her deep interest in the history of our country. Her presentation of West Point's contribution to America is unique. She

has grasped the fine traditions and spirit of West Point, the Corps of Cadets and the Army.

"The appearance of this book in 1944 is most timely, for the tremendous demands of the great conflict in which we are now engaged are driving home with increasing force, the realization that the only way to prevent wars is to be prepared for them."

The publishers representative in referring to the book states—"a distinguished piece of work, and a fine memorial to her courageous spirit."

West Point in the Early Days

In September 1872, General George Washington Cullum circularized the then living graduates of West Point who were in attendance during the administrations of Captain Alden Partridge and Colonel Sylvanus Thayer. He formulated a series of twenty-three questions which they were to answer in order to assist him in rescuing from oblivion the early history of the Military Academy. Some of the replies, rich in West Point lore, have been found in a box of papers just received by the Library from the Adjutant's office.

The accompanying material is excerpted from the reply of General Harvey Brown, U.S.M.A. 1818, addressed to Cullum October 23, 1872. He has neglected little detail in his memoir.

"I was appointed a Cadet, and joined the Military Academy in October 1814, then commanded by Capt. Alden Partridge .

"My recollections of the Topography of the plain is perhaps more distinct than if I had frequently visited it since.

"Immediately round and above Gee's Point was the wharf, and only landing place, and where the then sole steamer the Fire Fly touched regularly on her trips to and from New York, making them on an average in ten or twelve hours. Sloops as passenger vessels had not then entirely ceased to run, and I well remember having once gone from West Point to the City in a sloop with the following distinguished men: DeWitt Clinton, Oliver Wolcott, Doctor Mitchel and one or two others.

"From the wharf, a steep and rough road led to the plain; on the right was the house of Mrs. Thompson, Benton's sutler store and Thorps Tailor shop; at the end of the Road,

before reaching the plain, was a small conical hill, on which was a small cottage occupied by a Tailor, who provided the meals of Capt. P. and was his factotum.

"The plain was enclosed, by a low rough stone wall, commencing a little below Kosciusko's garden, at the river, and thence running northwardly, to the hills, and from thence in an irregular semi-circle to another point on the road a short distance above the wharf. The dwellings of the Professors' and officers was along and near this wall. .

"Under the bank and near the river, were the Hospital, Magazine, some store houses and huts, occupied by married soldiers and laundresses.

"In front of and running at right angles to the Quarters of Professor Ellicott. was the then newly built Mess Hall, in front of which, and forming a parallelogram, were some fine elms, under the shade of which the annual July dinners were eaten.

"The Barracks stood on the present side of the (old) Hotel, a wooden building, with a guard and prison room at the end: in front the company parade, shaded by trees, the only ones on the plain, except those named. Between the barracks and Capt. P.'s quarters was a deep rough, ugly conical hollow. The parade ground was in front of Headquarters and was tolerably smooth, and extended along the front of the other quarters. All the rest of the plain was stony and uneven and pretty much in a state of nature."

Skiing Training

On days during the Winter when the Academy is blanketed with snow, a new command rings from the vicinity of the gymnasium; "Right shoulder skis", "Order Skis" are commands of the Ski Manual that all cadets will know prior to graduation.

Three ski slides have been cleared from the hills in the vicinity of the Silver Depository. The slides are classified as "A", "B" and "C" The "C" slide is a wide moderate slope for beginners. When cadets have mastered the snow plow, snow plow turn and lifted stem turn of the "C" slide they may use slide "B" which is about 1/4 mile long and quite steep. Slide "A" is very tricky with steep slopes and sharp turns and only the expert skiers are allowed to use the "A" trail. A 900 foot tow placed between the trails permits easy ascent.

Cadets are issued G.I. Skis, poles, boots and parkas for skiing. The regular military procedure of ski instruction is followed. The object of the training is to teach cadets that snow should not hinder their advance toward the enemy on any battlefield.

All ground cadets prior to graduation will receive six hours of instruction. The ski manual, snow plow, snow plow turn, lifted stem turn, bushwacking and methods of carrying military equipment are covered in the course. The air cadets also receive instruction in skiing in case they must bail out over snow covered mountainous terrain in order to be familiar with a means of getting out of the mountains.

The ski program has met with considerable enthusiasm from the cadets. On holidays the ski closet in the Gym is usually bare of skis. During a recent snow nearly three hundred cadets wore a 10 inch snow from the slides in two days.

How Basketball Came to West Point

In view of the splendid record made by the unbeaten, untied Army Basketball Team of 1944, it seems timely to recall how the game started at West Point.

Basketball had never received its proper appreciation at West Point until thru the efforts of the class of 1904, and with the assistance of Lieutenant Koehler, material was obtained and a team formed. In 1903 an exhibition game was played with the Yonkers Y.M.C.A. in order to introduce basketball to the residents of the Post, most of whom had never seen a contest of this kind. Army won by the score of 54 to 10. This was the only game played in 1903, but it had the desired result of giving to basketball a recognized place among other athletic sports played at the Academy.

One of the enthusiastic leaders to introduce the game to West Point is Joseph W. Stilwell, now a Lieutenant General in command in China and Burma. General Stilwell was not only a star player on this first Army team but also assumed the duties of team manager.

Two years following his graduation, General Stilwell was assigned to the Academy as an instructor where he again took to the court. This time as the officer-in-charge and coach of the cadet quintet.

The first basketball schedule of five games was made up for 1904, the first game of which was played on January 30, 1904, and resulted in a victory for Army. In the past forty years Army has played 556 games of basketball; won 375, lost 181. The Army-Navy series started in 1920 with Army having won 12 and lost 9.

Guests of the Academy

During the past three months, the Academy had as its distinguished guests the following: Brigadier F. A. V. Copland-Griffiths, Brigadier A. C. Sykes, both of the British Army staff, Washington, D. C.; Major General L. G. Phillips, Chief of British Signals, War Office; Honorable Sir Frederick C. Bovenschen, Under Secretary of State for War and member of Army Council of Great Britain; Colonel Walton Ojeda, Commandant Chilean Cavalry School; Colonel Juan Bertossi, Commandant Chilean Engineer School.

Guest lecturers to the First Class and Officers of the Post included Lieut. General R. C. Richardson, Jr., Lieut. General R. A. Wheeler, and Major General A. C. Wedemeyer.

Vauthier Statuette

As a lasting tribute to his thirty-seven years of service at the U.S. Military Academy where he served in the capacity of French Instructor and

Fencing Master, Mr. Louis Vauthier presented a beautiful bronze statuette of himself to the Corps of Cadets in a brief ceremony at the Superintendent's Office, Sunday morning, February 13, 1944.

Major General Francis B. Wilby, Superintendent of the Military Academy, accepted the statue stating: "It is a beautiful work of Art, a striking likeness, and I can assure you will always be treasured in memory of your unfailing devotion to the highest ideals of our Alma Mater." Cadet John H. Cushman, First Captain of the Corps of Cadets, in turn, accepted the souvenir on behalf of the Corps from General Wilby.

The statuette stands approximately three feet high and is the work of the French Sculptor, Pierre Feitu and represents Mr. Vauthier as "Le maitre d'armes".

Among the officers and men who have carried on the instruction of cadets at the Military Academy throughout the last 142 years, there is probably no one who has given more of himself to the place which he has come to look upon as his home. In 1921 M. Vauthier was made an honorary member of the Class of 1923 and in their Howitzer they say: "No man ever strove more earnestly to set West Point upon its highest pedestal, nor ever guarded more zealously the finest traditions of Corps honor and spirit."

Stewart Field Trains Aviation Cadets

Prior to December 13, 1943, flying instruction at Stewart Field was confined to West Point cadets only. However, it was decided that the facilities of the field and instruction could include groups of Aviation Cadets in the Advanced Course. As a result, on February 8th, 1944, the first group of 75 Aviation Cadets had completed their training and were commissioned Second Lieutenants in the Air Corps, at the same time receiving their wings. Similar classes will follow this class, graduating on March 12 and April 15 of this year.

Announcement to Alumni

The Public Relations Office of the United States Military Academy will appreciate your cooperation in giving talks on West Point for schools, Rotary Clubs, etc. Prepared mimeographed speeches will be furnished upon request.

A 16mm. sound or silent ten minute movie, entitled, WEST POINT, SYMBOL OF OUR ARMY is available at local film outlets, or a copy will be furnished direct upon request. This film was produced by Castle Films.

Sylvanus Thayer--Neglected American

(Continued from page 2)

pression upon him and he began to formulate the idea of founding a new school that would provide more advanced work in engineering than was possible either at West Point or any of the other technical institutions.

Upon his return, he continued to be busy. Then the Civil War came, and although he was too old for active participation, his advice was sought and received by Union commanders in the field. He was also a vigorous supporter of Abraham Lincoln. Finally, in 1863, he retired with the brevet of brigadier general.

In retirement he at last found the leisure to take up his plan for an advanced engineering school. He gave his alma mater, Dartmouth, an endowment of seventy thousand dollars for the purpose and, in spite of age and ill health, set energetically to work selecting a head of

the school, which he had reluctantly consented to have named after himself, and supervising every detail of the curriculum. So great was his insistence upon broad preliminary education that President Smith and the new head, Robert Fletcher (U.S.M.A. '68), ruefully agreed that even a Dartmouth graduate would hardly be prepared to enter the new institution.

After the Thayer School had been in operation for a year, its founder was satisfied that he had seen the last of his ambitions well on the way to accomplishment. His first child, West Point, had grown to manhood; his beloved Union had been preserved; and now a new legacy had been willed to the future. Covered with honors by the greatest universities of the land, laden with years and infirmities, but still alert in mind, Sylvanus Thayer breathed his Nunc Dimittis. The end came at Braintree on September 7, 1872, at the age of 87.

We Salute

Ralph E. Koon, '28.....	Distinguished Service Cross
Clinton U. True, '36.....	Distinguished Service Cross
Paul D. Bunker, '03.....	Distinguished Service Medal (Posthumously)
Richard C. Moore, '03.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Douglas MacArthur, '03.....	Oak Leaf Cluster to Distinguished Service Medal
Willis E. Teale, April, '17.....	Distinguished Service Medal
William Bryden, '04.....	Oak Leaf Cluster to Distinguished Service Medal
George B. Hunter, '04.....	Distinguished Service Medal
George V. Strong, '04.....	Oak Leaf Cluster to Distinguished Service Medal
Walter R. Weaver, '08.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Fred C. Wallace, '10.....	Oak Leaf Cluster to Distinguished Service Medal
Wade R. Haislip, '12.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Raymond A. Wheeler, '11.....	Oak Leaf Cluster to Distinguished Service Medal
Ralph Royce, '14.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Harold R. Bull, '14.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Lawrence V. Castner, '23.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Temple G. Holland, '23.....	Distinguished Service Medal
Gilbert H. Stewart, '02.....	Legion of Merit
Walter S. Fulton, '04.....	Legion of Merit
Pelham D. Glassford, '04.....	Legion of Merit
Innis P. Swift, '04.....	Legion of Merit
William A. Johnson, '06.....	Legion of Merit
Abbott Boone, '07.....	Legion of Merit
Stuart C. Godfrey, '09.....	Legion of Merit
John L. Homer, '11.....	Legion of Merit
John T. McLane, '12.....	Legion of Merit
Franklin C. Sibert, '12.....	Legion of Merit
Carlisle H. Wash, '13.....	Legion of Merit (Posthumously)
Orlando Ward, '14.....	Legion of Merit
Charles R. Finley, '15.....	Legion of Merit
John Keliher, '15.....	Legion of Merit
Iverson B. Summers, '15.....	Legion of Merit
Ralph Barrows, '16.....	Legion of Merit
William O. Butler, April, '17.....	Legion of Merit
Charles E. Hurdis, April, '17.....	Legion of Merit
Basil H. Perry, April, '17.....	Legion of Merit
Edmund H. Levy, August, '17.....	2nd Oak Leaf Cluster to Legion of Merit
Leo M. Kreber, June, '18.....	Legion of Merit
Leverett G. Yoder, November, '18.....	Legion of Merit
William D. McNair, June, '19.....	Legion of Merit
Leland S. Smith, '20.....	Legion of Merit
Ford Trimble, '20.....	Legion of Merit
Paschal N. Strong, '22.....	Legion of Merit
Lawrence V. Castner, '23.....	Legion of Merit
Royal B. Lord, '23.....	Legion of Merit
Henry L. Shafer, '23.....	Legion of Merit
Noah M. Brinson, '24.....	Legion of Merit
John G. Hill, '24.....	Legion of Merit
Francis R. Stevens, '24.....	Legion of Merit (Posthumously)
John L. M. Des Islets, '24.....	Legion of Merit
Richard E. Nugent, '24.....	Legion of Merit
Joseph P. Cleland, '25.....	Legion of Merit
Charles H. Mason, '25.....	Legion of Merit
Elvin R. Heiberg, '26.....	Legion of Merit
William H. Mills, '26.....	Legion of Merit
Russell P. Reeder, Jr., '26.....	Legion of Merit
James R. Wheaton, '26.....	Legion of Merit
Webster Anderson, '28.....	Legion of Merit
Alfred B. Denniston, '28.....	Legion of Merit in Degree of Legionnaire
Thomas W. Hammond, '29.....	Legion of Merit
David H. Baker, '30.....	Legion of Merit

Merwyn M. Magee, '31.....	Legion of Merit
Francis T. Pachler, '31.....	Legion of Merit
Romulus W. Puryear, '32.....	Legion of Merit
John de P. T. Hills, '34.....	Legion of Merit
H. Bennett Whipple, '36.....	Legion of Merit
Philip W. Long, '39.....	Legion of Merit
Leland G. Cagwin, '40.....	Legion of Merit
Winston C. Fowler, '40.....	Legion of Merit
Russell P. Reeder, Jr., '26.....	Silver Star
Paul A. Gavan, '28.....	Silver Star
John K. Waters, '31.....	Silver Star
Harry H. Critz, '35.....	Silver Star
Edward P. Smith, '39.....	Silver Star
William F. Lewis, '40.....	Silver Star
Morris F. Taber, '38.....	Distinguished Flying Cross
James N. Wood, '42.....	Distinguished Flying Cross
Frank D. Merrill, '29.....	Purple Heart
Roderic O'Connor, '41.....	Purple Heart
Russell E. Randall, '25.....	Air Medal
Russell E. Randall, '25.....	Oak Leaf Cluster to Air Medal
Dean C. Strother, '31.....	Air Medal
Robert B. Landry, '32.....	Air Medal
Joseph C. Reddock, '38.....	Air Medal with 2 Oak Leaf Clusters
Roderic O'Connor, '41.....	Air Medal
Carey H. Brown, Jr., '42.....	Air Medal
George S. Patton, Jr., '09.....	Companion of the Order of the Bath
Omar N. Bradley, '15.....	Companion of the Order of the Bath
Charles W. Ryder, '15.....	Companion of the Order of the Bath
Ernest N. Harmon, April, '17.....	Companion of the Order of the Bath
Alfred L. Gruenther, June, '19.....	Companion of the Order of the Bath
Clarence L. Adcock, June, '18.....	Companion of the Order of the British Empire
Lyman L. Lemnitzer, '20.....	Companion of the Order of the British Empire
Mark W. Clark, April, '17.....	Knight of the Order of the British Empire
Charles E. Saltzman, '25.....	Officer of the Order of the British Empire
Charles C. Sloane, Jr., '26.....	Officer of the Order of the British Empire
Dwight D. Eisenhower, '15.....	Order of the Suvorov, First Class
Russell E. Randall, '25.....	Order of the Condor, Grade of Commander

The Editor regrets crediting Truman O. Murphy, '91, with having been awarded the Legion of Merit. Colonel Murphy was apparently confused with a Lieutenant T. O. Murphy.

Last Roll Call

Alumni Who Have Died Since Publication of
the January *Assembly*

Name	Class	Date of Death	Name	Class	Date of Death
Charles E. S. Wood.....	1874.....	January 22, 1944	*G. Arthur Hadsell.....	1924.....	February 7, 1944
William T. Wood.....	1877.....	December 18, 1943	*Edgar D. Stark.....	1927.....	January 12, 1944
George H. Cameron.....	1883.....	January 28, 1944	*James L. Grier.....	1929.....	January 31, 1944
Frank McIntyre.....	1886.....	February 16, 1944	*William E. Karnes.....	1929.....	January 13, 1944
Charles A. Hedekin.....	1888.....	January 30, 1944	*Eugene L. Moseley.....	1929.....	January 26, 1944
Gordon G. Heiner.....	1893.....	December 23, 1943	Robin B. Epler.....	1933.....	January 27, 1944
Robert R. Raymond.....	1893.....	January 18, 1944	Clayton S. Gates.....	1933.....	
Robert C. Foy.....	1899.....	February 6, 1944	*Gordon M. Clarkson.....	1938.....	
Arthur P. S. Hyde.....	1900.....	December 27, 1943	*Orloff L. Bowen, Jr.	1940.....	January 30, 1944
Frederic W. Hinrichs, Jr.	1902.....	February 17, 1944	*Rush S. Wells, Jr.	1940.....	January 27, 1944
Edward D. Ardery.....	1906.....	February 8, 1944	*Paul J. O'Brien.....	1941.....	
William D. Geary.....	1907.....	January 4, 1944	John W. Earhart.....	June, 1943.....	January, 1944
Freeman W. Bowley.....	1911.....	March 1, 1944	James D. Fore.....	June, 1943.....	December, 1943
Royal A. Machle.....	June 12, 1918.....	March 18, 1944	Cadet Richard S. Rowe.....	1944.....	February 18, 1944
William I. Allen.....	June, 1919.....	December 29, 1943			

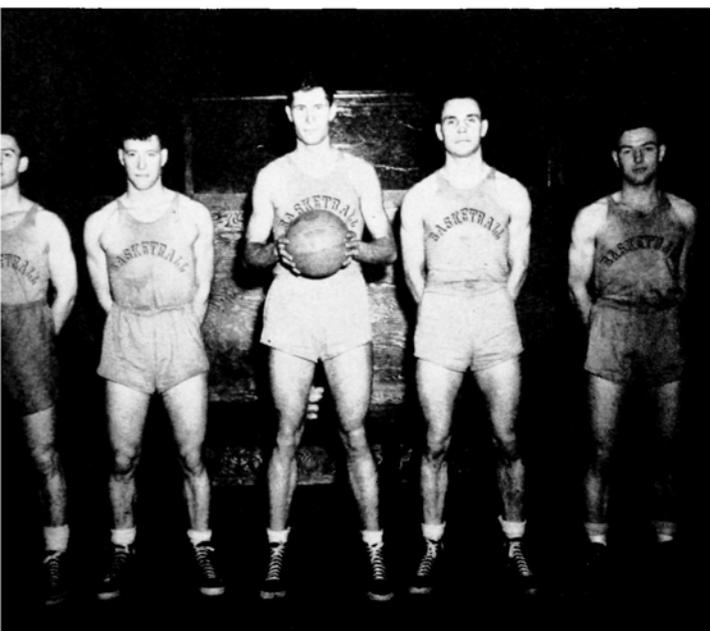
*Killed in Action.



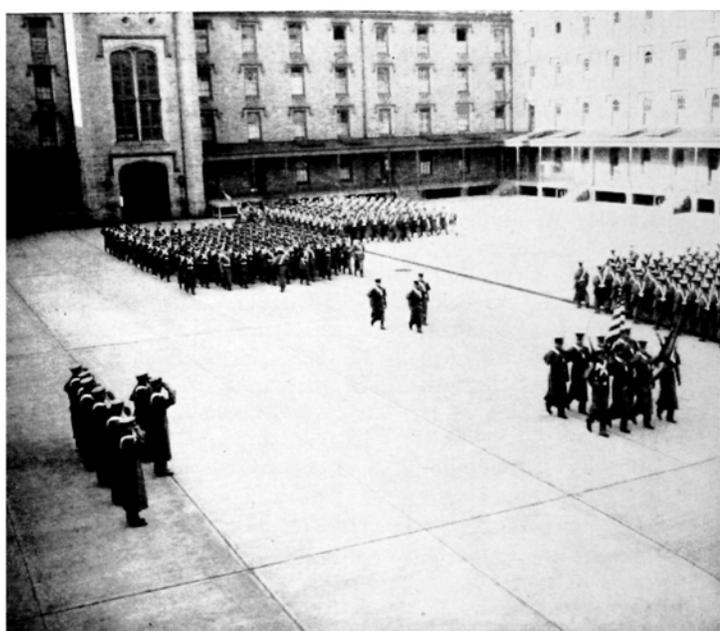
Italian Officers Visit West Point. Left to Right—Lt. Col. John Greco, Col. Juan Bertossi, Maj. Gen. F. B. Wilby, Col. Walton Ojeda, Brig. Gen. George Honnen, Maj. Raphael Miranda.



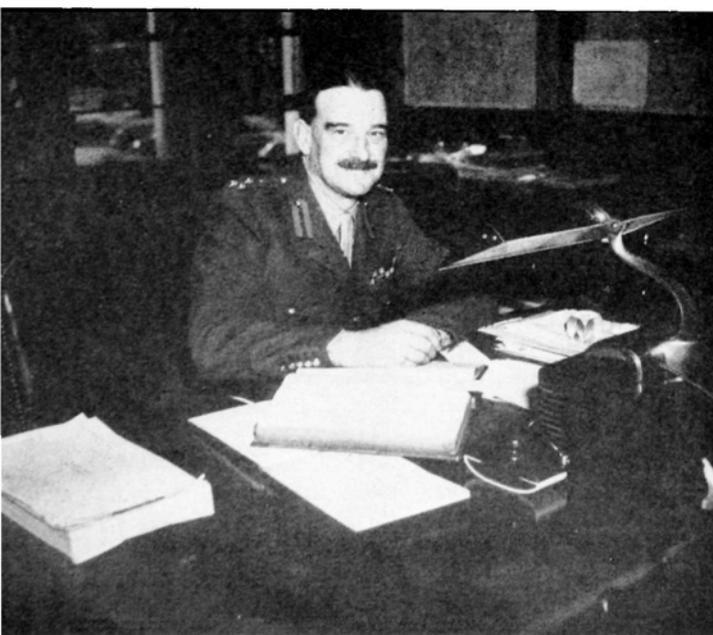
Mon. Vauthier presents statue of his likeness to the Corps.



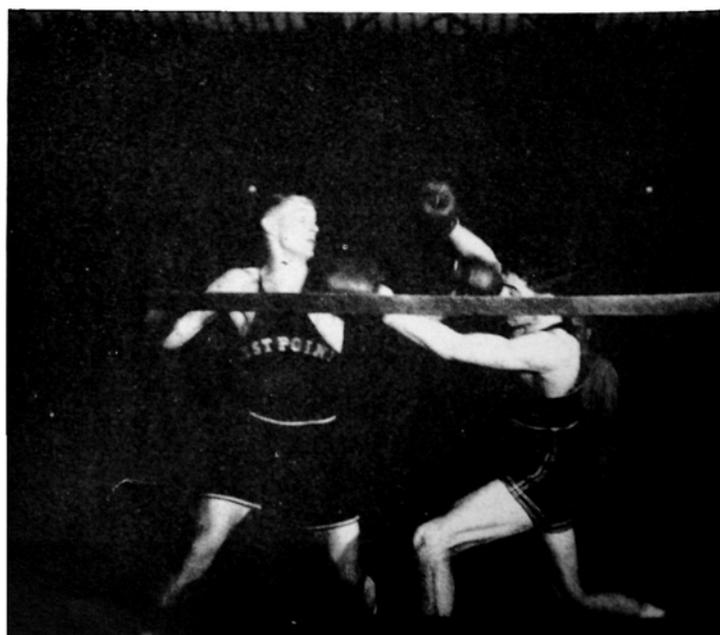
undefeated 1944 Army Basketball Team—Kenna, Hall, Christi, Hennessey, Faas.



Area Revue held in Central Area on Saturdays during winter.



F.A.V. Copland-Griffiths, British Army Staff, Washington, D. C., visits West Point.



A Knock-out Shot!



New Members

We welcome to our membership the following graduates who have joined the Association since the publication of the January *Assembly*.

Norman L. Tittle, '38, joined December 30, 1943
 John E. Kennedy, Jr., '42, joined January 5, 1944
 Cordes F. Tiemann, '33, joined January 11, 1944
 Edward J. McGrane, Jr., '41 joined January 11, 1944
 Clarence E. Bradburn, '13, joined February 7, 1944

Louie A. Beard, '10, joined February 9, 1944
 Pierce A. Doyle, Jr., '42, joined February 9, 1944
 Jefferson D. Childs, '32, joined March 7, 1944
 Darwin K. Oliver, '39, joined March 10, 1944

DEAD LINE FOR NEXT ISSUE JUNE 15, 1944

1880

There was a lieutenant in '80's second class year who was an instructor in Chemistry, a Good Egg and much liked by cadets. In his section room one day he was handing out little trays of various rocks, to be labelled, and the writer got his. He had pilfered a large piece of sponge rubber from the drawing academy and it had become hard and brittle and he put it in his tray, walked up to the desk and asked the lieutenant if it was Scoria. "Yes" said he, "That is true Scoria," as he broke off a corner. And, if you permit a distortion of our Mother Tongue, it excoriated him quite a bit. He told the writer years later, that he could have killed him for it, as it spread all over the post next day. But he remained a close friend until he died, loved by all who knew him.

—C. J. B.

1883

The old year left us of '83 seven strong, but the new year had hardly got well started before it took *General George H. Cameron*, another of our scattered little band of classmates.

Sixty-one years ago, when we rose from our last dinner together, who could have guessed which of us should be the last half-dozen? We were 52 that evening, all sound and strong; all in perfect health. Two months later we joined the regiments to which we had been assigned in the little Army of 25,000 soldiers.

What did that little army do? It rid our vast western plains, spread from Canada on the north to New Mexico on the south, of hostile Indians, including Geronimo and his Apaches in New Mexico and Arizona and the Sioux of Sitting Bull and Big Foot in the Dakotas. Thus it eliminated the fear of Indians in the West and opened millions of acres to settlement by white folk, and it protected the construction and operation of seven great railways from the Mississippi and the Great Lakes to the Pacific. The little army guarded our thousands of miles of seacoast and land frontiers; it won Cuba's independence from Spain; it engaged in several years of action against insurgents and hostile Moros in the Philippines. As an interlude it chased the outlaw Villa on the soil of our friendly neighbor, Mexico. A regiment or two of that little army participated in the Boxer expedition to China. History can show no other army of 25,000 that did as much.

Most of our members that have passed on, went peacefully, quietly, but several went suddenly, tragically; two fell in battle at San Juan. Of the six living today, all have passed the Psalmist's bar sinister of four score years. "The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four score years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off." Thus spake the Psalmist, and he made a gloomy, unhappy picture of the octogenarian. But King David was

speaking a thousand years B.C.; we are living in the twentieth century A.C. Is it possible to compare the two eras? All the old man had to do in King David's time to fill in the long dreary hours of days and nights, was to sit on an uncomfortable bench or lie in some sort of bed and nurse his rheumatism. In this twentieth century few men of eighty have rheumatism; that malady usually makes its attack earlier in life, and its victims die before eighty to escape it, if there is no other way.

What a different picture of the comforts, pleasures, happiness the first half of this marvelous twentieth century unrolls before the man approaching old age. No more does he have to worry "while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh when thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them" He has choice of airplane, Pullman car or motor to transport him to his choice of residence in Maine, Florida, California or North Dakota.

With bifocal glasses he reads his morning paper, runs through the photographs and advertisements in the weeklies, and thanks God that he has been allowed to live into the day of moving pictures, colored photography and colored prints in advertisements. How could the old man of today get along without his *Time*, and *Life* and his *Sunday Times*? How grateful he is for the Metropolitan Opera's broadcast every Saturday afternoon.

There are thousands of other items of comfort, pleasure, happiness for the old man today that King David knew not. To be sure radio contributes more of usefulness and pleasure than any other single one of our twentieth century discoveries, but there are hundreds of others that add to the joy of living in the twentieth century A.D. If we undertook to list them all, we should certainly not forget to mention the little aspirin tablets that take away our occasional aches, nor our B-complex and other vitamins to whose broadcast advertisements we angrily listen every day—and believe.

No. King David, your hideous picture of the octogenarian's fate is today as out of date and obsolete as the dodo.

To the hundreds of active joys and pleasures available still to the man of eighty let us add the negative advantages, the "compensations of old age", so to speak, the exemptions from "civic duties", from "campaigns", "drives", "committee meetings", lunches and bad dinners, and tiresome addresses that take him away from his library and books—from most of these bores that he had to take part in while still young enough, he is excused after eighty. Have no fear of old age my five dear classmates of '83; we have won our 80-odd years by adding right living to our mens sana in corpore sano. Let us raise our sights to 90; it isn't far ahead, some of us may reach it.

1884

The Editor has permission to publish the following letter.

"Considering current conditions, travel and other war time restrictions, I understand the class of '84 has decided to forego its reunion at West Point next June. While this action evidently is proper, at the same time it is regrettable because next June marks the sixtieth anniversary of graduation. Moreover it disrupts '84's unique record of holding reunions at fixed intervals ever since graduation, a practice that has been followed by other classes. This is one of several *firsts* '84 initiated, I believe. Perhaps the most important was its altered attitude toward non-graduates. Prior thereto non-graduates were dubbed 'foundlings' and received scant recognition. They were treated as orphan sons by a stern Alma Mater. Naturally the foundlings resented this treatment and some of them hated West Point as did Edgar Alan Poe when he de-

scribed it as 'the most God forsaken place on Earth.' Now their status is improved and they are no longer treated as outcasts. The officers stationed at West Point have assisted in this reform movement by the gracious and cordial welcome they accord non-graduate visitors. This has helped a lot, I think, as it all tends to promote esprit de corps. Accordingly now, as never before, non-graduates join heartily in acclaiming The Corps and are ever ready to defend the U.S.M.A. when attacked, as it has been on several occasions notably during the Congressional investigation of the Whittaker affair. On this occasion one blatant member denounced the Academy as 'a school for bullies, drunkards and gamblers.'

"In this connection may I presume to pay a deferred tribute to two of our deceased classmates (foundlings), *Clark, E. B., and Springer*. They were talented newspaper men, one writing from Chicago and Washington and the other from New York. Their articles were read by thousands and carried weight. They were always alert in rebutting unfair criticism of West Point and ever mindful of its motto, Honor, Duty, Country. We miss their genial and edifying fellowship and we cherish their memory as we do that of the other beloved classmates who are gone, Tho' lost to sight, to mem'ry dear They ever will remain."

Respectfully submitted.

(Signed) *Franklin Nixon,*
Foundling, '84.

1889

Greeting the Furloughmen

For many years preceding my cadet service, it was a time-honored, enthusiastic custom at the Academy, to greet the returning furlough-class as they emerged over the top of the hill from the rail station and wharves, with a "Rush" of welcoming cadets on the alert in camp. Probably the last of these "rushes" that was permitted by the authorities, took place in the summer of 1886. We had seen the famous Class of 1886 graduate in June, including Cadet Captain Pershing, with a hand-shake to each graduate from "Little Phil" Sheridan; and the summer had worn away in the usual manner with its drills, hops, and loads of visitors from all over the country. In due time the month of August arrived, and the First Class held a meeting and arranged details for this annual custom. My cadet diary records the following:

"August 29, 1885.—Yesterday, the Second Class came back from furlough. The cadets formed in one long line and patiently waited for the steamer. Presently, it was heard and soon afterward a black mass appeared on the brow of the hill, hurrying forward towards Camp. A signal was given, and the two classes (First and Second) rushed at each other, fully an eighth of a mile apart, whooping, shouting, and throwing up their caps. Every fellow seized and hugged some other fellow, and all were swallowed up in a dense mass of dust."

But the following year it was different. That stern old Civil War hero, General Wesley Merritt, Superintendent, forbade this traditional "Rush". The First Class held a meeting in camp, but adjourned without coming to any decision as to the "Rush" in the face of the Superintendent's decision. My diary tells the rest of the story:

"August 29, 1886. — Yesterday, when the time came for the furloughmen to return, most of the First Class assembled on the General Parade. There was a good deal of talking as to what should be done. Hundreds of visitors looked on. Finally, the first of the furloughmen were seen at the top of the hill. Somebody cheered and cried 'Come on fellows'. And, with a frantic Comanche yell, the whole first Class rushed across the Sentinel's post, towards the furlough class ('88) running from the opposite direction. They met! I cannot describe the scene! The Officer in Charge, the Officer of the Day, and Officers of the Guard, rushed down as fast as possible, but the 'Rush' was over when they arrived. At command, the 'Rushers' fell into line, and were marched to camp where their names were taken. Then, as the whole class wanted to be in the scrape, four or five First Classmen absent from the 'Rush', went to the Commandant and reported that they would have been in the 'Rush', if they had been there! and considered themselves equally guilty. The Commandant considered this 'insubordination'. All were put in arrest, including the Cadet Adjutant. Our Class ('89), had fallen in to be marched to dancing when the 'Rush' took place, and all we could do was to give three rousing cheers, while marching in Column of Fours, for which we were duly reported and received demerits. The Superintendent telegraphed the War Department for authority to summarily dismiss

all cadets in the 'Rush', and the answer came back from the Department 'No.'

"September 19, 1886.—Our Class received four demerits each for that cheering in ranks, when the famous 'Rush' was in progress. The First Class privates will be confined to barracks until next Camp, and will serve tours of extra duty on the Area every Saturday during that period. It is hard to tell what will be given the cadet officers, now being court-martialed."

"October 17, 1886.—Good news came to us yesterday, of the President's decision. The court-martial found every one of the cadet officers guilty of every charge and specification, and sentenced them to dismissal. The President approved the proceedings, but on account of the good character of the accused and that in his opinion the cadet officers were not more culpable than the cadet privates, he mitigated the sentence to reduction to the ranks. This is an easier punishment than that meted out to the privates by the executive order of the Superintendent. I am very glad! The cadet officers are all warm friends of mine: *Jack Meyler, 'Bishop' Peck, John Jenkins, John Harmon, Peter Isham, and 'Billy' Williamson.* They are scooting around today, minus their chevrons but happy withal, to have gotten off so well. Of course they feel rather hard towards the court-martial."

And so ended an old Academy custom. Major General John Jenkins, in recently reminiscing this famous "Rush", has told me that he had some oral agreement with the Superintendent that the Class of '87, would not make the "Rush". But when the Class lined up in camp and saw in the distance the Class of '88, lined up for the "Rush" near the old Library Building, the temptation was too great, and that he, Jenkins, who was a cadet captain and vice-president of his class, gave the order to make the rush, and personally led his devoted classmates to the onset.

Swimming the Hudson

If we had searched the entire length of the Hudson River we could not have chosen a locale for our escapade more dangerous and more daring than swimming the noble river at Gee's Point. For, although not so broad as at other points, the Hudson here is so swift as to almost become a succession of rapids due, no doubt, to a narrowing of the stream-bed and change of direction around Gee's Point. But the choice was not made deliberately but by a

boyish group on the spur of the moment.

It was Sunday of the year 1888, and the Corps had finished listening to a sermon by the good Chaplain. What about? I cannot remember, but perhaps he told us how at one time in centuries past, "Caesar Trembled"! At any rate, when the chapel service was over on that lovely summer day, a group of us First Classmen started for a stroll down Flirtation Walk, after the Corps returned to camp near old Fort Clinton.

There were five of us of high cadet rank, for we included the cadet Adjutant, two cadet captains, and two cadet lieutenants, and after the Chaplain's sermon we did not tarry long to pick wild-flowers on the way. Our minds were set on a long walk, after an hour of rigidity at the chapel services. But when we reached Gee's Point, the swirling waters of the Hudson looked so cool and inviting, that someone suggested a swim,—something strictly forbidden by Academic regulations at this point, not only on account of publicity but the danger to life, as legendary stories told of cadet drownings at Gee's Point!

Little we thought of danger. Our greatest concern it would seem, was what to do with our clothing, as we hastily stripped to the buff. But we found a hiding-place for the clothes near the little lighthouse, and forthwith jumped into the river. The current proved very swift, and strong swimmers as we were, we were soon carried downstream before regaining the safety of the riverbank.

Apparently, however, we liked the taste of the water, for someone then suggested swimming across the river. No sooner said than done! One of the group, perhaps it was "Hag" Hagadorn, jumped in again and started across, followed by "Sioux" Flagler, "Duke" Stockham, "Billy" Harts, and "Teddie" Rhodes. The width of the river seemed endless, and so, after reaching the middle, Harts and Rhodes turned about and regained the West Point shore. The three others kept on and reached the railway trestle which borders Warner Island on the eastern bank. After a rest they started back; for time was fleeting, and they must reach camp in time for dinner-formation. Harts and I watched with anxious eyes, for we realized what a swim it was for tired muscles. One of them confessed afterwards that they did not realize the river was so wide, or they would have turned back, as Harts and I did.

Half way back on the return trip, Hagadorn yelled out "cramp", and Stockham and Flagler went to his assistance, pooling their strength to reach the shore. Then, somewhat farther along, Stockham also yelled "cramp", and Flagler took both the cramp-afflicted swimmers in tow to the West Point bank, drifting a considerable distance beyond where they had entered the water. Meanwhile, Harts and myself with eyes on our watches, had to beat it for camp, and were in time for the dinner roll-call. The three others, jumped into their clothing and also ran for camp. But the best they could do was to join the Corps in the mess-hall, accepting the report of absence from roll-call for dinner. Fortunately, they never had to tell where they were at the time,—in the middle of the rolling Hudson.

—Charles D. Rhodes.

1894

There is not much class news to report this month. It is presumed that members of the class who have not been heard from are continuing the activities already reported in previous issues of *Assembly*. It is hoped that when any change occurs, members will send in a report for publication, and that those who have not yet reported will do so in time for the next issue.

The Hundredth Night Show given on the afternoon and evening of Saturday, March 4th, recalled memories of 50 years ago, when our class was celebrating the passing of that milestone "one hundred days to June". Again, this year, that milestone has a special significance for us, for it reminds us that the time for making arrangements to attend the 50th Anniversary of our graduation is growing short. With existing war time restrictions on gas and railroad travel, it is wise to begin planning and securing necessary reservations well in advance. A large attendance at this important event is hoped for.

Louie Bash is living in Palo Alto, California, where he has made his home for several years. He has sent in a number of newspaper clippings and other mementos which recall the happenings of our cadet days.

Jack Joyes is living in Charlottesville, Virginia, where his principal pursuits are solo chess and mystery novels, varied by interludes of the Jeffersonian atmosphere of the University of Virginia, with its fine library and its sports. Jack gave up his real estate business in Washington three years ago, to become a farmer

in Culpeper County, Virginia. He did not know much about farming at the start, but has learned a lot in two years, much of it the hard way.

Laddie Ladue and Mrs. Ladue are back at the Thayer Hotel at West Point, where they plan to remain for an indefinite period. Their son Larry (class of 1924) is now serving overseas. Laddie expects to be here for the reunion.

Sax is kept busy at his attractive home in St. Petersburg, Florida, where mowing lawns and caring for an assortment of fruit trees, flower beds, hedges, and other growing things afford plenty of occupation. He and Hoke Estes get together from time to time. Sax has not missed a '94 reunion since 1919, and fully expects to be present in June, if health and transportation conditions permit.

Zbee Wells is active as the Executive Vice-President of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association in Honolulu, and is happy in his job and his associations. He deeply regrets that the extreme dislocation of transportation between the Hawaiian Islands and the mainland, due to war time conditions, makes it impossible for him to attend the reunion.

Among the clippings sent in by Louie Bash is a long and entertaining account of the visit of the Corps to the Chicago World's Fair in 1893. This event was certainly one of the high spots of our First Class summer; and the article brings back interesting memories of our camp on the lake front, the early morning dips in the lake, the parades, the Midway, the Ferris Wheel and other attractions. Another clipping describes

the activities in the old riding hall—calling up the shades of Barnyard, Clovis, Rains and other famous steeds of our day.

It is interesting to members of the class to recall the names of those who did not remain in the service, some of whom have earned distinction in various fields.

Norman L. Jones was elected to the Supreme Court of Illinois.

William Brown was vice-president of the Radio Corporation of America.

George M. Dewey's son was elected governor of New York.

Caleb Powers was elected secretary of state in Kentucky, was sentenced to be hanged as the result of an election feud, and later was pardoned and elected to Congress.

—W B. L.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL RETURN

CLASS 1894, U. S. M. A., WEST POINT, N. Y.

Compiled by COL. C. W. CASTLE, U.S. Army, Retired

ROSTER CLASS OF 1894, U. S. M. A.

CHARTER MEMBERS, BEAST SQUAD (78)

Admitted June 17, 1890

Aultman	Hamilton, A.	Paine, W. H.
Averill	Hamilton, G. F.	Parker, F.
Barden	Hampton	Parker, F. L.
Barker	Harbeson	Perkins
Bent	Hawkins	Powers, C.
Briscoe	Hof	Pratt
Carley	Jones	Preston
Carson	Joyes	Richardson
Castle	Kelly	Sater
Caldwell	Kilburn, D. W.	Saxton
Conard	Ladue	Simmons
Conrad	Lamb	Smith, C. C.
Connell, W. M.	Lang	Sompayrac
Craig	Lawder	Stanley
Craik	Lewis, L.	Stogsdall
Creden	Lewis, L. H.	Stritzinger
Dewey	Malone	Sydenham
Edwards, O.	Mann	Turman
Ely, F. D.	McArthur	Urquhart
Estes	McEville	Warriner
Evans	Mitchell, A.	Wells, B. H.
Flower	Mitchell, W. H.	Wells, F. L.
Gardner	Moir	Welsh
Gilchrist	Moss	Williams, C. C.
Giles	Newsom	Williams, J. M.
Gilmore	O'Hern	

Also Callender, who resigned after the first squad drill.

SEP SQUAD (4)

Admitted September 1, 1890

Pence	Schmidt
Rosenbaum	Son

CHARTER MEMBERS BY TRANSFER (17)

June 1890 from the then Fourth Class

Arnold, C. S.	Beyer	Penick
Bash	Cocheu	Punch
Battle	Hunt	Smith, T. A.
Bell, E.	Lawton, F. G.	Urtecho
Berkeley	McLewee	Whitworth
Brown, W.	Morgan, R. E. L.	

GAIN DURING PLEBE YEAR

Ames, B.	Coppock	Vidmer
Connell, T. W.		Wise

LOSS DURING PLEBE YEAR (35)

Arnold, C. S.	Hampton	Penick
Beyer	Jones	Perkins
Briscoe	Kelly	Powers, C.
Callender	Lamb	Pratt
Carley	Lawder	Punch
Caldwell	Lewis, L.	Richardson
Connell, W. M.	Mann	Schmidt
Dewey	McEville	Son
Evans	McLewee	Sydenham
Flower	Moir	Turman
Gilchrist	Morgan, R. E. L.	Warriner
Giles	Newsom	

LOSS DURING YEARLING YEAR (10)

Brown, W.	Lewis, L. H.	Sompayrac
Conard	Mitchell, A.	Stanley
Creden	Simmons	Urquhart
	Smith, T. A.	

LOSS DURING SECOND CLASS YEAR (1)

Coppock

LOSS DURING 1ST CLASS YEAR (4)

Averill	Bash	Conrad
	Urtecho	

RECAPITULATION

Total membership	104
Fell out	50
Graduated, 1894	54

SHAVETAIL CONTINGENT (54)

Graduated June 12th, 1894

Highest Army Rank Stated

Ladue, W. B. Col.	Cocheu, F. S. Maj. Gen.
Barden, W. J. Col.	Hunt, O. E. Brig. Gen.
Pence, W. P., Maj.	Parker, F. Maj. Gen.
Williams, C. C. Maj. Gen.	McArthur, J. C. Col.
Williams, J. M. Col.	Carson, T. G. Capt.
Joyes, J. W. Brig. Gen.	Ely, F. D. Col.
O'Hern, E. P. Col.	Sater, W. A. 1st Lt.
Hof, S. Maj. Gen.	Bell, E. Col.
Lang, C. E. 1st Lt.	Rosenbaum, O. B. Brig. Gen.
Castle, C. W. Col.	Estes, G. H. Brig. Gen.
Mitchell, W. H. 2nd Lt.	Vidmer, G. Brig. Gen.
Parker, F. L. Brig. Gen.	Kilburn, D. W. Capt.
Hamilton, G. F. Col.	Edwards, O. Brig. Gen.
Aultman, D. E. Brig. Gen.	Connell, T. W. Capt.
Paine, W. H. Col.	Battle, J. S. Col.
Hamilton, A. Brig. Gen.	Bent, C. L. Capt.
Malone, P. B. Maj. Gen.	Welsh, W. E. Brig. Gen.
Craig, J. W. Col.	Stritzinger, F. G. Col.
Gilmore, J. C. Col.	Smith, C. C. Col.
Gardner, R. F. Capt.	Wells, F. L. Col.
Preston, J. F. Maj. Gen.	Wells, B. H. Maj. Gen.
Berkeley, H. D. Col.	Barker, J. W. Brig. Gen.
Saxton, A. E. Col.	Stogsdall, R. R. Col.
Hawkins, H. S. Brig. Gen.	Harbeson, J. P. Col.
Ames, B. Lieut. Col.	Wise, H. D. Col.
Lawton, F. G. Col.	Whitworth, P. Brig. Gen.
Crain, C. F. Col.	Moss, J. A. Col.

GRADUATED LATER (10)

Averill, N. K. Col.	Lewis, L. H. 2nd Lt.
Bash, L. H. Maj. Gen.	Mitchell, A. Col.
Conrad, C. H. Brig. Gen.	Richardson, L. T. Col.
Creden, S. G. 2nd Lt.	Simmons, B. T. Brig. Gen.
Hampton, C. E. Capt.	Stanley, D. S. Col.

COMMISSIONED LATER (2)

Connell, W. M. Col. Turman, R. S. 2nd Lt.

RESIGNED

Ames, B. Bent

DISMISSED

Kilburn, D. W. Lang

HIGHEST RANK REACHED

Out of Entire Membership

8 Major Generals	1 Major
15 Brigadier Generals	6 Captains
29 Colonels	2 1st Lieutenants
1 Lieut. Colonel	4 2nd Lieutenants

TAPS

1895	1922	1933
Mitchell, W. H.	Williams, J. M.	Simmons
1896	1924	1934
Creden	Barker	Gilmore
1898	1926	1936
LOOIE LEWIS	Briscoe	Berkeley
CHANUTE SATER	1928	1937
RUBY TURMAN	Lawton, F. G.	Hamilton, A.
1901	McArthur	Hof
TOMMY CONNELL	1929	Stritzinger
1909	Aultman	1938
Gardner	1930	Connell, W. M.
1913	Harbeson	Mitchell, A.
Carson	Richardson	1940
Hampton	1931	Jones
1919	Smith, C. C.	Stogsdall
Battle	1932	1942
1921	Stanley	Wise
Edwards, O.	Welsh	

By reason of lack of information doubtless there are omitted from this list the names of some who are gone, but not forgotten by the survivors, who have not much longer here to stay themselves.

1895

The death of *General Frank McIntyre*, '86, at Miami Beach, Florida, February 16, is another reminder of our Cadet days, when he was a math instructor; and I have always felt or understood, that he was in mind when, to the tune of "Home, boys, home, it's home we ought to be," a poor goat sang something like this:

Oh, Mac he called me up one day
 The first front board to take,
 He gave me an enunciation
 That fairly made me shake,
 You may take, said he to me,
 With his peculiar ring—
 Take this equation to the board
 And solve for everything.
 Now Mac was smart, and all of that,
 So he could plainly see
 That cusp points and salients, too
 Were things unknown to me,
 Math have I boned—
 A thousand years or more—
 But parabolas with asymptates
 I never saw before.

(And perhaps I referred to the dictionary in completing the next-to-last line.)

General McIntyre was afterward the adjutant of the Nineteenth Infantry, when I joined, upon graduation, and from him I learned that: When a job is assigned you, choose your

own way rather than ask your superior how he wants it done.

And *Captain E. D. Smith*, '79, another of our math instructors, was in the Nineteenth Infantry in my time—including when he died, February 5, 1900, of wounds received in action, on the Island of Cebu, in the Philippine Insurrection. On duty at the Military Academy four years from August, 1891, his tour practically coincided with ours.

If we aren't good in every way, it isn't due in any way to anything lacking in these two instructors, either in character or scholarship. Our respects to both Classes as well.

And there are two sons now serving in Washington—*Colonel James D. McIntyre* and *Colonel Truman Smith*; both born in our furlough year, at that, and the year we went to camp at the great Chicago World's Fair.

Also, for the information of all concerned, in this connection: I did read, in the 1897 Column of the January *Assembly*, the report of the proceedings of the Class luncheon for Woodyard; whether or not I have succeeded in governing myself accordingly.

—F. B. W.

1906

Mrs. Frank M. Andrews went over to the Dominican Republic, on invitation of President Trujillo, and was sponsor for the General Frank M. Andrews Airfield, at Trujillo City. A fine tribute was paid to this great General, and a mark has been made which shall be remembered long through Caribbean airways. *James Bradshaw's* son has received a Senatorial appointment to West Point next year, and we will expect him to join the knights of the Class, in 1947. *Edward D. Ardery* passed away in Washington, February 9th, at Walter Reed Hospital, after a considerable illness, and was buried at Arlington Cemetery on February 13th. Flowers were sent for the Class. *Clarence M. Brooks* died suddenly at Kissimmee, Florida, February 25th, and the funeral was held at that place on February 29th. Two great losses to the Class of 1906. *Mac Manchester*, son of *P. R. Manchester*, is a 1st Lieutenant, in the Sixteenth Army division, at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas. *Alex Gillespie* and I celebrated the 25th anniversary of my command at Watervliet Arsenal, with "Plupy" *Shute* and "Mick" *Daley*, at a grand reunion at the Arsenal last Fall. *Forrest Williford* is the last retirement, for phys-

ical disability, with the rank of Brigadier General, and states that he is en route to Alabama. *Earl McFarland* now is President of Staunton Military Academy, in the valley of Virginia. "*Doc*" *Sturgill*, at the Palatine Hotel, in Newburgh, continues to look after the interests of the Class at the Academy. "*Max*" *Elser* is in command of the Raritan Ordnance Depot, at Metuchen, New Jersey.

1908

The annual class dinner, commemorating graduation thirty-six years ago, was held Saturday, February 19th, at the Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C.

In attendance from Washington were: *Fletcher*, *Goethals*, *Hartman*, *O'Brien*, and *Sturdevant*; *Edgerton* from the Canal Zone, *Schulz* from Fort Belvoir, Va., and *Ellis* from Baltimore.

Peterson, *Watson* and Congressman *Kelley* were absent, due to being unavoidably out of the city.

1910

The following is a quotation from a note received from *Dolly Gray*, dated March 5th, from Walter Reed Hospital: "I am improving slowly, but fear I will be in the hospital for some time. I expect to be moved to some Veteran's Hospital, as they are pretty crowded here. I have had some long, interesting letters from several of our class as a result of your circular letter. When I am able to manipulate a pen, I shall answer all of them."

The following data has been taken from returned class questionnaires:

Frederick E. Uhl, Major General, C.G., Fourth Service Command, Atlanta, Georgia. Commanding General, Seventh Service Command, with station at Omaha, Nebraska, until January 15, 1944. Since then, Commanding General, Fourth Service Command, with Headquarters in Atlanta, Georgia. "I saw *Dolly Gray* at Walter Reed when I passed through Washington, and I think he would appreciate a personal note from us nineteen teners."

Fred C. Wallace, Major General, A.P.O., San Francisco, Commanding 4th Division from October, 1941 to June, 1942; Commanding Fifth Service Command, from July, 1942 to September, 1943. Now commanding IV Island Command. Personal news: One son, a Lieutenant of Field Artillery; one son, a Cadet at West Point. Was sitting in *Jock Waterman's* living room when the news of Pearl Harbor came over the air.

The following V-Mail letter has been received from *Colonel J. F. Landis*, A.F.A.Q. Liaison Sect., A.P.O., Postmaster, N. Y. "Am in receipt of mimeographed material to class. Very interesting, I assure you. I note that I am carried as at Governors Island. I left there in March, 1942, going to *Jimmy Muir's* Division at Fort Lewis, where I served as a Regimental Commander for 19 months under one of the best divisional commanders there is. In January, 1943 I went out to Australia as a transport commander, with the idea of getting a command before becoming over age: found everything filled. On my return to S.F., *Fred Galbreath* placed me in command of the 10 Mobile Port of Embarkation, whom I brought over here in April, 1943. We took over a permanent port in Sicily in the earliest days of the invasion.

David McCoach, Jr., Major General, Commanding General, Ninth Service Command, Fort Douglas, Utah. Assistant Chief of Engineers until October, 1943, since then, Commanding General, Ninth Service Command.

Jack W. Heard, Major General, A.P.O., Postmaster, New York. Had been commanding 13th Armored Regiment, Commanding, 1st Armored Brigade, Commanding Armored Force School, Commanding Armored Force Replacement Training Center, Commanding, 5th Armored Division, and Chairman, War Department Manpower Board, Section III.

Robert H. Dunlop, Brigadier General, Adjutant General's Office, Pentagon Building, Arlington, Virginia. Adjutant General, Hawaiian Department, December, 1941 to May, 1942. Since May, 1942 to present date, Adjutant General's Office, Washington, D. C.

William A. Beach, Colonel, 9615 Shore Road, Brooklyn, New York. Duty in A.G.O., Washington, D. C., to April, 1942; Hq. New York Port of Embarkation, May, 1942 to date.

Martin H. Ray, Colonel, A.C., Patterson Field, Fairfield, Ohio. Saw *Dunn, B. C.*, about two months ago. He looks fine and is a fine General. Heard from *Connolly* in Persia about a year ago. *Miles* is the same old hard-working, efficient *Mickie*. Received a letter from *Drake* last week, also heard from *Kalloch* who is doing a real job. *Frank* is Commanding General, Air Service Command, and doing a colossal world-wide job well.

Walter Moore, Lt. Colonel, Retired, 259 Geneseo Road, San Antonio, Texas.

Harry D. Chamberlin, Brigadier General, Commanding Fort Ord, California, December, 1941 to March, 1942, 3rd Cavalry Brigade, Fort Riley, Kansas. March, 1943 to June, 1943—Command of Task Force of Army, Navy and Marines which occupied New Hebrides.

Parker C. Kalloch, Jr., Colonel, Munitions Building, Room 1070, Washington, D. C. I have recently come to Washington after having been Commandant of the P.M.G. School at Ft. Custer for about a year.

Duncan G. Richart, Colonel, Fort Jackson, South Carolina, *P. D. Uhl* is my boss. Have seen *Griswold*, *Wallace*, *Uhl*, and *Milikin*, all Generals.

Carey H. Brown, Colonel, Retired, 1644 Pineola Avenue, Kingsport, Tennessee, Assistant Works Manager, Holston Ordnance Works, Tennessee Eastman Corporation.

James I. Muir, Major General, Hq. 44th Infantry Division. Have commanded 44th Infantry Division since 8 October, 1941. In addition, commanded the Northwestern Sector of the Western Defense Command from April, 1942 to January, 1943.

Willard K. Richards, Lt. Colonel, 2226 13th Avenue N., Seattle, Washington. December, 1941 to March, 1943—R.O.T.C. University of Washington. March, 1943 to August, 1943, 63rd C.A. (A.A.) Seattle, Washington. August, 1943 to November, 1943, Barnes General Hospital.

W. A. Pendleton, Lt. Colonel, Retired Inventor, Malvern Avenue, Ruxton, Maryland. Can't get by the medicos in Washington.

L. A. Beard, Attorney-in-fact for Mrs. Payne Whitney, 2 Wall Street, New York City. Turned down physically for active duty. My son, *Clarkson* is Captain of Field Artillery in Italy. Have seen all too little of my classmates.

Chester P. Barnett, Twin Bridges, Westport, Connecticut. Was in Washington not long ago and talked on the phone with *Snaky Dunlop*. He said only four of the class were in town at the time, but we were not able to assemble at the Army-Navy Club. Had a letter from *Chipman* the other day from the South Pacific.

W. H. Frank, Major General Headquarters Air Service Command, Patterson Field, Fairfield, Ohio. On December 7, 1941, was Commanding General, Third Air Force, Tampa, Florida. On July, 1942, arrived in

England, organized and commanded the Air Service Command, Eighth Air Force. Was sent back to the States December, 1942, to reorganize and command the Service Command, Army Air Forces at Patterson Field.

W. K. Dunn, Colonel, G.S.C., Director Intelligence Division, Hq., Boston, Massachusetts. Was G-4, 1st Corps Area, and then G-2, 1st Service Command.

John J. Waterman, Auburn, Alabama. Ordered to active duty as Colonel, Field Artillery, P.M.S.&T. at Alabama Polytechnic Institute and Tuskegee Institute. Commanding Army Specialized Training Units at Auburn, Alabama.

Walter B. Robb, civilian life, Larking Warehouse, Inc., 189 Van Rensselaer Street, Buffalo, New York. Things here in Buffalo are just about the same. I am in the warehouse business and have seen *Bev Dunn* on several of his visits of inspection to the Air Corps Depots in Buffalo.

H. R. Odell, Colonel, War Department, Reserve Officers' Training Corps, Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa. Have been here as P.M.S.&T. and Commandant, A.S.T.P. since before war was declared, and see no prospect of anything better.

C. Garlington, Brigadier General, Headquarters, Engineer Replacement Training Center, Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. Was Chief, Operations and Training Branch, Troops Division, O.C.E., Washington, D. C., up to January, 1942; Commanding, E.R.T.C., Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri from January, 1943, to date.

Emil F. Reinhardt, Major General, VIII Corps, A.P.O., New York. Have been in England since around the middle of December, having arrived by air.

Charles Hines, Brigadier General, U.S.A., Hq. of an A.A.A. Brig., Camp Davis, N. C. Assistant to Under Secretary of War & Ex. Sec. of Army & Navy Munitions Board; Commanding General, Camp McQuaide, California; Commanding General, 42 A.A.A. Brig. & Phil. Region; Commanding General, A.A.A. Brig. and N.Y. A.A.A. Region, March, 1943 to March, 1944.

I know the Class will be sorry to know that *Millie Holmer* was buried at West Point recently. *Fred, Molly Dunn, Stella Dunn Ferbeck* and *John Kilsaw Dunn* were here for the funeral. *Fred* returned to Red Wing, Minnesota, where he has been living for the last four or five years.

Due to the generosity of many of the Class, the Class Fund is now in a fine condition.

The following sons of the Class are now Cadets: *Robert E. Drake*, 1st Class; *George M. Wallace*, yearling; *Raymond I. Moore*, plebe, and *Meade Wildrick*, plebe.

Robert Drake will graduate in June, and as has been our custom, we will present him with a saber on behalf of the Class, during Graduation Week.

1911

It is going to be difficult for anyone to replace *Freeman* in the writing of this column. Furthermore, his sudden death on March 1, deprives the entire Association of Graduates of his other fine contributions to *Assembly*. As a result of timely word of his sudden parting, *Harry Kutz* is reputed to have arranged for class flowers and telegraphic condolences to *Mrs. Bowley*, as well as attendance by *Bob Gray* and *Tod Larned*.

All of 1911 rejoices in news of our first three Star General, *Spec Wheeler*. The Washington group recently feted him and *Paul Reinecke* at dinner. Attending were *Alec Surles, Jack Kutz, Carl Bradford* and *Curt Nance*.

Spec, claiming he is the only man in India who hasn't been sick, attributes it to moderation, irrespective of clean living, and recommends salt tablets for prickly heat. *Paul* looked fit and is still operating the Engineer Map Reproduction Plant in Detroit.

We've had others in three star positions; among them *Jack Lucas* commanding a Corps in Italy, and *Charlie Hall* a Corps in this country; to say nothing of *Phil Fleming* doing several *Knudson* jobs simultaneously. *Paul Reinecke* reports *General Edgerton* in high praise of little *Joe Mehaffey's* work as his assistant in Panama.

Complimentary word comes to hand of 1911 offshoots in the 100th Division (*Paul Baade's* in *Charlie Hall's* Corps); anent *Kemble* (Ordnance) the class baby, and *Paul Reinecke, Jr.* G-2 of the Division.

That fellow *Bob Gray* gets around: Since we last went to press he dropped in on *Paul Reinecke* at Detroit and then, sort of vacationing in Washington for a week, he and his charming wife turned the tables on some of the local celebrities, entertaining the *Bradfords, Baxters, Nances*, and *Harry Kutz* "and lady"

Curt Nance has also been traveling about the country some. Saw *Beth Simpson* and *Pot Gilbreath* in California. Reports both in good shape, then adds "Physically and to morale". Also saw *Leo G. Heffernan* several

times. Reports *Leo* as disappointed in not being able to fly and sending regards and greetings to everyone.

As to just who will replace *Freeman* on this column and as class Secretary and Treasurer—the group in Washington has been asked by the Class President to follow previously established custom and make a selection. Until that is done and announcement can be made please send in class news for this column to *Colonel Curtis Nance*, G-2 Section, War Department G.S., Washington, D. C.

November, 1918

This quarter your reporter is happy to report the promotion to B.G. of three more of our classmates, but there is some fear that he has missed a few at that. The deserving ones on our records; *George (Bill) Badger, Freddy Butler* and *Johnny Hinds*.

Badger has been commanding the 62nd A.A.A. Brigade at Camp Stewart, Georgia.

Johnny Hinds is commanding a Corps Artillery at Camp Polk, Louisiana, and we recently received an announcement of the marriage of *Johnny's* son *Ernest*, U.S.M.A., '43, at San Antonio.

We have had no word of *Freddy's* whereabouts for over a year.

Claude Chorpening has recently V-Mailed from England where he is in close contact with *Howie Canan, Dave Griffiths* and *Karl Schilling*. *Corp* says there are about 25 of the class in the United Kingdom but adds no more names. He boldly states he is kept out of mischief, but between the lines it might appear that he has taken up just where he left off in London about 25 years ago.

Sammy Walker recently returned from overseas duty and is Assistant Commandant of the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Felix Usis is reported somewhere in Africa—a few months ago. His son *Felix, Jr.* won his wings in December at Dos Palos, California and his wife, *Chloe*, is a Lieutenant, J.G. in the WAVES.

A good letter from *Florence O'Grady* in San Antonio dated in November trickled through the lines bearing news of *Colonel O'Grady*, "Soir," of "New Joisey, Soir," who is Ordnance Executive Officer of the Third Army at Fort Sam Houston. *Arthur Pulsifer* is Signal Officer of the same outfit and his son is in school at Cornwall, N. Y. *Gerald O'Grady, Jr.*, Williams, '40, and Episcopal Theological School at Cambridge, '43, is now Episcopal

Chaplain at Cornell University. *David*, the other *O'Grady* son, is at The Avon School, Avon, Conn. The *O'Gradys*, Sr. have been at San Antonio since February, 1943, after a tour of duty at Shelby, Mississippi. *Charlie Moore* was also reported on in this letter as G-4 of the Southern Defense Command. His wife *Cora* and daughter *Cora, Jr.* are with him. *Duke Hastings* last reported to the *O'Gradys* from the Office of the Quartermaster General at Washington.

Not outdone by *Mrs. O'Grady* was *Mrs. Leverett Yoder* who wrote from the Lake Shore Club of Chicago that *Colonel Yoder* has been overseas since March, 1942, and enclosed a clipping from the Chicago Daily Tribune of January 17, 1944 which describes his splendid work directing air base construction on Cape Gloucester, New Britain.

John Binder wrote lengthily and passionately of the beauties of service in Alaska where he keeps the powers-that-be in good order. *Jesse Graham* is somewhere in the vicinity he says and *Browne, I. L.* returned to the States from Alaska early this year.

We heard from *Vince Conrad* at Fort Meade, Maryland a short while ago where he, *Howard Brimmer* and *Johnny Tatum* were under orders to go overseas, perhaps to China. *Farrin A. Hillard* was at that time also at Meade in command of a Replacement Regiment. *Conrad's* son is a Shavetail in the A.A.A. 811th Provisional Gun Battalion at El Paso, Texas.

"*Pop*" *Hendricks* is now Inspector General of the 41st Division in the South Pacific.

We have to thank the wives and children for much of the dope this time and hope some more of the femmes will take the hint.

1919

Add to list of general officers, *Brigadier General Les Flory*. The class score now stands 3 major generals and 24 brigadiers. Add to class decoration the Order of the Bath for *Al Gruenther*.

Nate Twining has replaced *Jimmy Doolittle* in command of our air forces in the Mediterranean Theater. *Sue Bradley* sends in a clipping from South Carolina relating the exploits of *Sladen Bradley* at Saidor, New Guinea, which included swimming the Nankina river in uniform. *Willie Palmer* writes from the European Theater that *Charlie Keerans* is missing in action. *Strohbehn* and *Hei-*

berg are at his headquarters, and *McAuliffe*, *Kean*, *Lauben*, *Scherer*, *Dameron*, *Works*, *Jervey*, and *Harbaugh* are all occasional visitors there.

Stu Little was a recent visitor at West Point, and told an amazing story of his efforts to carry out the Academy motto. After a year of pre-Pearl Harbor service as a seaman gunner in the British Merchant Marine, he offered his services to Uncle Sam. On being turned down physically for a commission he succeeded in enlisting in an A.A.A. outfit, and did nine months of KP and hill and dale work with full pack before he finally won a commission as 1st Lieutenant in an A.A.A. battalion. Now over age in grade for troop duty he has finally been given a berth in Washington.

Stuffy Dunham is at Camp Tyson training the barrage balloons. He writes that *Freddy Dodge* is at the same station. Sid Gould is in charge of the Albany Engineer Depot. *Joe Dalbey* is high up in the Airborne Command in the U.S. *Al Wedemeyer* gave a lecture to the First Class at U.S.M.A. recently.

Bob Samsey writes from Boston to correct the statement in the October *Assembly* that he is back in uniform—the medicos turned him down, so he's working on 100 octane gasoline plants for the U.S. and allied governments. He notes that *Don Davidson* is a 1st Lieutenant in the Air Corps Procurement Division, and *Panzarella* is back from retirement as a Captain of Infantry.

From Washington *Doc Loper* writes of an engineer reunion in honor of the departure of *George Horowitz* for the European Theater. Other participants were *Bert Hardin*, proxying for *Ray*, *Fred Marlow*, and *Ike Lawrence*. Under the stimulus of the occasion all signed up to come back for our rump 25th Reunion this June. Incidentally the self-appointed committee stationed at the Point plans to issue a poop-sheet on this subject in the almost immediate future for the benefit of all within flying distance. How about writing in some news to *Brick Bartlett*, *Bob Hill*, *Doc Johnson*, or *Bill Regan* at U.S.M.A.

1920

Since the publication of the last issue of *Assembly*, the following classmates have received their stars, bringing the total number of Generals in the class now to 18: *Schabacker*, *Plank* and *Tully*. Congratulations are also in order to *Lemnitzer* upon being awarded the Order of "Commander of the Order of the

British Empire", and to *Smith, L. S.* and *Tyree Horn* upon receiving the Legion of Merit.

The following classmates have sons now in the Corps of Cadets:

Class of '45—*Goff, J. L.*, *James, MacFadden*, and *McQuarrie*.

Class of '46—*Williams, H. K.*, and *Withers*.

Let's get more sons enrolled!

Recent visitors to the Academy have been *Jack Williams*; *P. C. Kelly* who was recently promoted to Colonel and is now on duty with the Ordnance at Aberdeen; *Ted Gillett*, prior to leaving for overseas; *Moreland* who has recently been retired; *Chesty Haswell*, enroute overseas; and *Jack Reybold*, also going places.

Letters have been received from *Jack Curtis*, who is executive Officer of the Procurement Division of the Boston Quartermaster Depot, and who would be pleased to see any classmates passing through Boston; also from *Ted Knappen* announcing the birth of a son on January 19—weight 7 lbs., 11 oz.—a natural! Congratulations, *Ted*. Word has been received that *Jim Cullum* who is a Lieut. Colonel attached to A.S.F. in England has recently married an English girl, and that *Dan Buie* is Chief of Staff of the XXIII Corps. When last heard from, *Tyree Horn*, *Frank Oxx*, *Eddie Edmundson*, *Hardy Hill*, *Joe Langevin* and *Terry Tully* were all on duty in the Italian Theatre.

Rhu Taylor has recently been relieved from the J.A.G., Replacement Pool, and assigned to Headquarters, 3rd Service Command, Baltimore, and *Hasbrouck* relieved from General Staff Corps, W. D., and assigned to the XXIII Corps. *Bugs Raymond* is Chief of Staff, 10th Armored Division, and *Judge, L. L.* is A.G. with the 4th Air Force.

The seven members of the class now present at West Point hold monthly get-togethers and would gladly arrange dates agreeable to visiting classmates if they would let us know when they could make us a visit. Request that any items of class news be furnished *Smith, L. S.*, Adjutant at West Point, for the next copy of *Assembly*.

—L. S. S.

1922

Ham Meyer and *Schildroth* have recently taken off (by plane) for overseas duty. Italy is surmised as their destination.

Pat Strong has been awarded the Legion of Merit. "For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the perform-

ance of outstanding service in connection with improvement and protection of the St. Mary's Falls Canal. As area engineer from 1 June 1942 to 30 March 1943, *Colonel Strong* was responsible for the construction of extensive facilities for passive protection and the construction of the MacArthur Lock."

Bob Taylor has sailed for overseas duty. At the time of writing, destination is unknown.

Spud Spalding departed for London in February.

We should have told you in the last issue—the *Frank Greenes* have a baby daughter.

Word has been received that *Brig. Gen. Jimmie Spry* is in the China, Burma, India Theater as Chief of Staff for *Bob Oliver*.

Field Sadtler has gone to Rock Island Arsenal to head the Ordnance Field Service Division Sub Office located there.

It was hoped that when the wives saw the interesting letter from *Polly Kessler*, quoted in the last issue, they would be inspired to send in the news of their husbands. Please do.

1923

The mail box has been full this time. Our thanks to all those who have written and also an appeal to keep it up.

Roy Lord has been made a brigadier general and named by *Gen. Eisenhower* as Deputy Chief of Staff of the European Theater, in addition to his duties as Chief of the Service Department of the European Theater. Other BGs since the last writing are *Timberman* and *Osborne*.

Oscar Stewart, now a major at Patterson Field, dropped in recently enroute to somewhere and allowed us five minutes in which to determine that he looks just about the same and to pump him for information on classmates. He says that *Dud Roth* and *Jim Early* are with him at Patterson Field, and that *Al Crawford* is at Wright Field. He saw *Hertford*, *Galusha*, *Al Johnson*, *Vandenberg* and *Timberman* in Washington and reported the presence of *Hugh Johnson* there.

Paul Hanson, who is still retired, is at the Manlius School nearby and announces publication of a book entitled MILITARY APPLICATIONS OF MATHEMATICS. *Stewart Towle* has just succeeded *Lawrence Craigie* in command of the New York Flight-

er Wing. *John Salsman* is Acting Supervisor of the Mid-central Procurement District of the Army Air Forces. *White, J. H.*, who is Chief of the Administrative Group and Director of Industrial Relations at Picatinny Arsenal recently received his colonelcy, as did *Adkins* who now commands the 56th Anti-Aircraft Group at Camp Davis.

Rex Chandler, *Bill Leaf*, *Al Keyes*, *Hivey White*, *Ken Webber*, *Opie Newman* and *Ken Sweaney* have all been reported in New Guinea. *Eugene Ridings* has received the Silver Star for gallantry in action on Guadalcanal, and also the Legion of Merit.

Lee Shafer writes from the South Pacific where he commands a battalion of 155s, "We have been in a couple of fights; and earned a reputation by breaking up a Jap attack on one of our Div C.P.s, by bringing 155mm. howitzer fires so close to the C.P. perimeter at night that fragments fell in the C.P. We killed a lot of Japs but hurt none of our people. I have the Purple Heart and the Legion of Merit. It has been my pleasure to do business out here on occasion with *Tex Holland* and *Gene Ridings*. *Wallace Nichols*, ex-1923, now a Lt. Col. of F.A., dropped in on me unexpectedly last week."

Fritz Breidster writes, "Have been in India since shortly after September 1st. *Lou Haskell* came over on the same plane but haven't seen him since he engineered me around the low spots in our debarkation city. *Barron Kehm* has been here on a Cook's tour, and I understand that *Phil Enslow* and *Les Grener* are with *Pinky Dorn*. Haven't seen them but they are in the vicinity. Also understand that *Holcomb* is with *Bob Oliver*. Had quite a chat with *Bob* between planes. *Birney Morse* is here on pipe line work."

Barron Kehm sent a fine letter after his tour of the world in which he gave almost a directory of the class and inclosed a snapshot of *Fritz* standing before a straw hut, wearing shorts and that old benign *Breidster* smile. *Barron* found classmates everywhere performing creditably in every sort of responsible job. Space limitations make it necessary to postpone publication of the directory; but some of it is duplicated above.

Louis Vauthier recently presented the Corps with a bronze bust of himself, done in 1906 by the well known French sculptor, *Pierre Feitu*.

1924

The pleasing news of more decorations for members of our Class continue to reach us. *Gordon Rogers* now has a D.S.C., Oak Leaf Cluster, Silver Star, and Purple Heart. He has seen extensive service in New Guinea. *Noah Brinson* and *Dick Nugent* each have received the Legion of Merit. A unique ceremony was the presentation of the Air Medal to *Art Bump* by Classmate *General Luke Smith*.

The Class now has the distinction of having fifteen general officers among its members. Their names are: *Haydon Boatner*, *Luke Smith*, *Earle Partridge*, *Bob Harper*, *Clint Robinson*, *Rich Richardson*, *P. D. Ent*, *Dick Nugent*, *Duke Arnold*, *Ralph Pulsifer*, *Red Booth*, *Ott Nelson*, *Robin Pape*, *Shorty Hawkins*, and *Jimmy Moore*. All wear one star, but as we go to press we learn that *Bob Harper* has been nominated for his second star. *Charlie Stevenson* has observed that seven of the Generals were of our old runty second Battalion, three of them being from "F" Co.; and further that seven were First Class Bucks, and only three were higher than "Buck Sergeants" as Cadets. Whatever that proves!

Micky Marcus has been witness to many history-making conferences of this war. He was at Cairo and Teheran. We often read *Micky's* phrases among important news releases from Washington.

Val Evans writes from Africa that he has seen in that Theater *George Pence*, *E. H. Harrison*, *Monk Mitchell*, *Vic Conrad*, *George Smythe*, *Emil Lenzner*, *Frank Kidwell*, *Art Trudeau*, and *Stubby Stubblebine*. *Jimmy Poore*, *Eddie Hart*, *Sheik Itschner*, *Shorty Hawkins*, and *Ken Bailey* have also been reported in that same area. Local members each received a good letter from *P. B. Nelson* who was on the Island of Corsica.

The following Classmates are reported in England: *Earle Partridge*, *J. G. Hill*, *Cary King*, *Peter Lee*, and *George Duerr*. *John Archy Stewart* wrote from the China-Burma-India theater and gave us interesting news of Classmates and others who were Cadets in our time. *Keg Stebbins* is Chief of Staff of a division in Hawaii.

The Class is again saddened by the news of another member who died of wounds received in action. *Colonel Arthur Hadsell* died on 7 February 1944 from wounds received on Bougainville.

Bill Sexton has left his job as Secretary of the General Staff in Washington to assume other war duties in

another area.—*Oswaldo de la Rosa* is commanding the Jersey City Quartermaster Sub-Depot at Somerville, N. J.—*Ewing France* is Executive at the New Cumberland A.S.F. Depot at New Cumberland, Pa.—A good letter came recently from *Bill Liebel*. He was with airborne troops at Camp Mackall, N. C.

Dan Martin (Naval Academy '24), who endeared himself to his "Army" Classmates during a tour as an instructor at West Point, is now in the Office of the Chief of Ordnance as assistant to *General Hayes*. *Dan* has been good enough to come up on two recent occasions to lecture to the First Class.

R. L. Moses, who was wounded during an air raid in Italy, is back in the States at Valley Forge General Hospital.

Luke Smith has been named Chief of Staff of A.A.F. Central Flying Training Command at Randolph Field, Texas. He formerly was C.O. of the 33rd Flying Training Wing.

A Washington, D. C., newspaper announces the forthcoming wedding of *Allan Dawson*. (Such a news item at our ages!)

It was reported that *Haydon Boatner* was on an official visit to Washington a short while ago, and conferred with the President.

Bob Harper delivered the graduating address at Stewart Field on 8 February 1944 upon the graduation of a class of Aviation Cadets.

A Classmate who is distinguishing himself in industry is *Bill Halligan*, President of The Hallicrafters Co., Chicago. He has a large volume of war contracts, and has won the Army and Navy "E". His son, *Bob*, expects to enter West Point next July.

Art Trudeau wrote from Washington last December and told of a lively Army-Navy game gathering of forty Classmates and their wives.

Walter French of the Army Air Forces has been in Florida with *Don Storck*, but is moving overseas. His wife, *Beth*, and two fine daughters live in Highland Falls, as do *Marion Pasolli* and the three promising *Pasolli* children. It is good to have *Marion* and *Beth* remain with the local contingent of '24.

Beulah and *Don Rule*, ably assisted by *Kitty Finnegan*, arranged a very successful party at the home of the *Rules* on February 27th last. All twelve of our Cadet sons turned out, as did the wives of the local members. All of us felt that we got much closer to these "sons", and our pride in them was augmented by their fine appearances and good personalities.

Young Lenzner brought along his Mother to add to the success of the gathering.

Those of us here at West Point have gotten things started toward an appropriate celebration during our 20th reunion in these war times. Within another month we will try to reach as many of the Class as is possible with a notice of plans for June Week and a reunion issue of *Thundering Herd*. The twelve Cadet sons have eagerly joined in our suggestions for their parts in this contemplated issue. MEANWHILE, LET EVERY MEMBER OF '24 (INCLUDING THEIR WIVES AND FAMILIES) START SENDING IN NEWS, PICTURES, AND ALL THINGS SUITABLE FOR USE IN PREPARING THIS NEXT NUMBER. We hope that no war-time regulation or ruling will prohibit the printing and publication of a 20th REUNION THUNDERING HERD.

1925

Class news as usual is skimpy due to the fact that in spite of our frequent plea for dope, the number of letters or postcards received at the editor's desk are nil. What we give you is from here or there; part rumor perhaps and probably old news but here goes for what it is: *Al Burton* has reported for duty as division engineer of the North Atlantic division with headquarters in New York. He succeeded *Brigadier General B. C. Dunn*, '10, who has received another assignment. *Ed Garbisch* has assumed command as district engineer for the New York area. *Bill Le Favour* has been appointed assistant post executive officer at Stuttgart Field, Ark. *Jim Channon*, *Bill Wood*, and *J. D. Barnett* are all on duty in the China-Burma-India theatre. *C. D. Renfro* is Regimental Ex. of an Airborne Div. somewhere in England. *Bill Lord* back from the Pacific Area to Military Govt. School at Charlottesville and the study of Japanese. *Bruce Clarke* former chief of staff of an armored division at Camp Bowie, Texas, has been named to succeed a Brig. Gen. as commander of a combat command. *Russ Randall* is the commanding general of the Fourth Fighter command. A note from *Freddy Bartz* states he is stationed at Camp Roberts, California, as Director of Supply in the Q.M.C. and that *Bill Bigelow* is also there commanding an infantry regiment, specializing in mountain warfare. *Jack Chamberlain* is serving in Algiers. Congratulations to *Diz Barnes* on the receipt of his stars.

Good luck and let's have more letters before June 10th, the deadline for the July issue.

1926

Colonel Harry Storke, a Corps Artillery officer, invites us to join the '26 reunion on the Italian front. *De Shazo*, *Harwell*, *Calhoun*, *Ennis*, and *Davidson* are with him there. *Harry's* only complaint: "Still too many Heinies left in Italy, even for '26."

Bob Nourse is adjutant at Ft. McPherson, Georgia.

C. Rodney Smith has just reported for duty in Washington, D. C. He reports seeing *Vald Heiberg* there.

Best news of all: Cards have been received by *Mrs. Woodbridge* from *Colonel J. P. Woodbridge*, a Jap prisoner in the Philippines. Hang on, Johnny-boy!

Dick McMaster may be addressed at N.M.M.I., Roswell, New Mexico. "*Peter*" *Hurd* is at the same address.

Oka Wade has followed *Skinny Ringle* into China.

Al Heidner is away, taking the Benning Course, from which *Johnny Roosma* has just graduated.

'26 is really getting along in years. Our first class-child, *Professor Van Horne's* son, *Jay*, will climb the hill to USMAY next July with the incoming plebes, the Class of '47.

Bob (Pinkie) McDonough reports the following '26ers in and around the England area: *Karl*, (T. C.), *Wenzlaff*, *Bo Riggs*, *Wyman Pearson*, *Frank Miter*, *Chuck Canham*, *Jimmie* (T. H.) *James*. Also reports the birth of *Sheila Anne McDonough*, in October, 1943.

Good luck, '26 wherever you are, and send in the news.

1927

Further word from *Freddie Thorpe* now at Leavenworth taking the General Staff Course. *Joe Phelan*, *Schoon Gardner*, *John Kaylor* and *Lee Washbourne* also there. *Bob Aloe* is keeping them all in line as an instructor. *Lee Washbourne* (Colonel) has just returned from 33 months of service in the Panama Department where he has of late been using his slide rule to keep the sixth air force flying straight. We were pleased to have word from *Helen Schull* (*Mrs. Hermie*) and *Helen Johnson* (*Mrs. Max*). *Hermie* is a full colonel on *General Claire Chenault's* Staff as the aviation engineer officer. *Max* is still in California's desert.

Joe Cox, also a colonel, is commanding a regiment of engineers in

New Guinea and is in turn being commanded by his set of twin girls, Tody and Judy.

The latest news from *Joe Potter* is from *Helen Schull* who saw him about eight months ago at March Field, California. At that time he was battalion commander of an armored force. *Chick Harding* has just become papa to seven pound backfield threat, *Neil Bosworth Harding*, 2nd. *Major Freddie Funston* is reported as being at Santa Maria, California. *Colonel R. G. Stanton* is now assistant chief of staff, G-2, of the Tenth Corps, Camp Maxey, Texas. We hope some of the rest of you in Washington, D. C., will pick up the baton and keep us informed, up here at the Point, where *Bob* left off. Just how *McNamee* ended up in the October Assembly report of 1928 we do not know, but we do not blame them for claiming him. He reports from the southwest Pacific as A.A. Liaison Officer with an Air Force. He states *Frank Ostenberg*, *Joy Wrean*, *Dutch Holland*, *Pachinski*, *Jimmy Collins*, *Art Solem*, *McNutt*, *Derby*, and *Nelson* are close by. He has enjoyed reading the New York Times that arrives some three months late. At that rate here's wishing him a Merry Christmas for 1944. Our highest ranking member of the class, *Larry Kuter*, has just added another star to his shoulder. *Colonel Mike Pegg* is the executive officer of the 14th Cavalry Group at Camp White, Oregon. *Colonels Van Horn Mosely* and *Bob Sink* are both commanding parachute regiments in England. *Lt. Col. Johnny Hines* is now in the G-3 section, A.G.F., Washington, D. C. *Ralph Mercer* has given his talents to the cadet pistol squad and brought them through intercollegiate competition undefeated. At present writing *Ralph* is half shot being laid up with a bad cold. We still can use that post card of information you may have. Sit down as soon as you read this and WRITE.

1928

The morning report for our West Point contingent reads "no change" since the last Assembly. The sick book however, shows that *Halff* broke his ankle playing polo, which shows that some people still get to enjoy the high-octane oat-burners.

Notes from the field—*Fred Anderson* is, as you who read the Saturday Evening Post know, a major general. Incidentally, our class has done right well by the SEP. *Rosie O'Donnell* was made a B.G. and his wife celebrated by presenting him with a third

son. *Sam Anderson*, *Awk Kissner* and *Sammy Samford*, who are in England, also are B.G.s, but we don't know how their wives celebrated. *R. A. Wilson*, also B.G., is missing from a raid on Berlin. *Del Spivey* and *Goodrich* were shot down and are prisoners of war. *Skippy Harbold*, also B.G., has a Navigation Wing in Texas, and *Blondie Saunders* has a Heavy Bombardment Wing (shades of pigskin days).

Some more who are in England are: *Bunker Traub*, *Smyser*, *Sherburne*, *Gude*, *Cummings*, *Cody*, *Wilkinson*, *Travis* and *R. L. Smith*. Among those reported in Washington are: *Bim Wilson*, *Farra*, *E. B. Thayer*, *O'Connell*, *Olive O'Donnell*, *Everest*, *Kelly*, *Murtha*, *Forrest Allen*, *Brentnall*, *Ludlow*, *Todd*, *Thayer Olds*, *Billingsley*, *Riggs*, *Mickey Maguire*, *Barnes*, *Gilchrist*, *Daw*, *Finlay*, and *Pat Johnson*. *Webb* and *L. A. Vincent* are there, too, still civilians (in spite of all they can do to get back in). *Maxwell* has just gone to England to give *Fred Anderson* a hand.

Staley writes from a New York A.P.O. that he has run into *Born*, *Mills*, *Sirmyer*, and *Raymond* (who has since returned to the States). *Ellsworth* also writes from the same direction that he ran into *Dickey*.

Paul Peery is in Coronado, California teaching short story creations. Medicos won't let him back in the Army.

Paul Gavan, who is in the South Pacific, received the Legion of Merit and the Silver Star for his work on Guadalcanal. According to his citation. *Paul* is as scrappy in battle as he was in the boxing ring.

1929

Jim Grier was killed in action January 30, 1944, during the landing at Cape Gloucester, in the Southwest Pacific. *Gene Moseley* was killed in action January 26, 1944, in Italy. *Lucy Karnes* was killed in action January 13, 1944, in Italy. *Dobie Kraft* was made a Lt. Colonel at Stewart Field, Newburgh, N. Y., July 2, 1943, and is at present on terminal leave awaiting return, June 1, 1944, to the retired list for physical disability. *Rudy Fink* was assistant chief of the equipment laboratory of the Materiel Command last November. He was then scheduled to succeed *Colonel E. M. Robbins* as Commanding Officer, Wright Field. *Harold Huglin* is commanding a combat wing of heavy bombers. *Howard Moore* and *Fred Dent* each command a heavy bomber group over-

seas. *A. B. Cooper* has been assigned to the Ground Signal Section at Hqrs. A.A.F. *Bob Ward* from Commanding an Infantry Regiment, to Pfeiffer General Hospital in Italy. He was wounded by a piece of mortar shell which took a chunk out of his right calf without touching the bone. He has been in combat the last ten months out of twelve. Reports having seen *Fagg*, *Costello*, *Lincoln*, *Brewster*, *Hornor*, and *Percy Brown* in Italy, and *Vittrup* and *Lynde* in Africa about six months ago. He enjoyed a two week's visit from that old friend of '29, General "Bull" Kendall. *Colonel Jerry Counts* visited his outfit in the front lines a short time ago. *George Lynch* got his eagles on Christmas Day, 1943. *Tom Hammond* has received the Legion of Merit for several things; among them was his assisting in the drafting of peace terms with Italy. *John Phillips* visited the Point in February from Camp McCain, Miss., where he is G-4 of a Div. He saw *Fred Chaffee*, *Bat Carns*, *Tiny Jark*, and *Paul Caraway* while in Wash. *Bill Gormley* is in the O.D. in Detroit. *Shrimp Griffith* has just arrived in the States, invalided home from the Mediterranean area. *Vic Vickery* is with the artillery in New Guinea. A letter from him will add ten years to your life and he wants one from you addressed in care of *Major J. S. Nesbitt*, West Point. *Bill Talbot* is now Signal Officer of the I Tactical Air Div. He has just returned from Panama where he saw *Costello* (Tony surely must get around), *Danny Walker*, *Daddy Woods*, and *Larry Brownlee*. He saw *A. B. Cooper* and *Red Hill* in Newfoundland, and other grads in Bermuda, and South and Central America. He has been a Col. since November, '42, being in on the beginning of Aircraft Warning Work and Fighter Commands. His would-be class cup baby, *Barbara*, will be 14 in April. *Jim Hannigan* reports the following '29ers in the present class at Leavenworth: *Bill (Red) Thompson*, Col. from T.D. School at Camp Hood; *Marbledome Elias*, Col. from Mass.; *Dick Wentworth*, Lt. Col. from Sill; *Roy Hatten*, Lt. Col. from Army-Navy Staff School; *John Underwood*, Lt. Col. from Camp Doren, Miss., and himself, Lt. Col. commanding a F.A. Bn. at Camp Swift, Texas. He says *Minniece* is now Exec. of a Tank Destroyer Group. *Ned Moore*, Ex-'29 ('30) is in England. *Poop Thompson* moved up to C.O. of Artillery of 83rd Div. in January. However he expected the job to be temporary. *Frank Mer-*

rill, one of the army's youngest line B.G.'s. commands the American infantry units, under General Stilwell, fighting in northern Burma. He was attached to the Japanese army on maneuvers in 1937. He learned to read, write, and speak Japanese and has a working knowledge of Chinese.

1930

Congratulations on the splendid response to our pleading for letters. Special congrats to ye wives who wrote—in your honor we inscribe our first Ladies' Column:

New Colonels — *Ahearn, Bob Booth, Louis Heath, Bing Kunzig, Andy O'Meara, Ster Wright.*

Reported in England: *Stevens, Beauchamp, Whipple* (Col.), *Red Carter* (Col.), *Bud Millener* (G-3 Sec.), *Ned Moore* (G-1 Sec.), *Pospisil* (Civil Affairs Center, wife, *Clare*, in Wilber, Neb.), *Johnny Hayden* (wife, *Glenn*, in Wash.), *Don Neil* (wife, *Margaret*, in Millburn, N. J., he back on a short visit).

Chuck Heitman (Col., Army Arty, San Antonio) a visitor to the Point with news of: *Paul Brisach* (an Army G-3 Sec.), *Heimerdinger* (Q.M. Off. an Airborne Div.), *Millard Lewis* (Col. C. of S. a Bomber Wing, 8th A.F.), *MacFarland* (an Arty Bn. of an Armored Div.), *Tom Mifflin* (Q. M. of a Corps at Polk), *Bob Ports* (G-3 of an Airborne Div. in Louisiana), *Fritz Schimmelpfennig* (G-4 the same Div.), *Jimmy Richardson* (G-3 of a Div. at Camp Adair, Oregon) with *Joe Riley* (returned from Alaska).

Cam Sweeney (Col.) has left Wash., *Fred Terry* has come there in O.P.D., *Sory Smith* (Col.) with 9th Air Force, *Paul Clark* in Italy.

Rosy Taber, (Col.) now at Wright Field.

1931

Thanks to a newsy letter from *Bill Train*, who is now back in Washington, we can give you all a good start on the doings of '31. *Bill* recently returned from abroad with an appetizing account of a party "in Italy", conducted by *Smith, C. C.*, as host. Also present were *Bill Train*, "One-man-army" *Hightower*, *Johnny Inskip*, *Jimmy King*, *John Hansborough*, *Vic MacLaughlin*, and *Bud Porter*, (ex '31). The mediocre but effective Italian Champagne effectively loosened the pent-up stories that *Hightower* and *Porter* have been saving and we know *Bill Train* speaks truly when he writes that a good time was had by all. *Bill* also saw *Percy Hotspur Lash* on a stop-

over between distant points, and *Johnny Hagood*, who is doing a good job with his artillery unit. Heard of *Bob Cardell* while there but missed seeing him. Ran into *Beebe* in Washington in January—also *Pat Carter* is just back from a world tour. *Billy Bell* is with A.A.F. in Washington. Okay—that's *Bill Train's* January letter.

Got a change of address card from *W A. Hampton*, who is now with a C.A. unit. Just received a letter from *Al Greene*, who is with a F.A. outfit, learning about the bogs of N. Ireland. Stationed nearby are *Don Little* and *John Berry* in similar units.

Grove Powell did such a fine job of editing news in a letter of February 28, that I can practically quote it. *Powell* has just returned from a trip to the three Pacific theaters, and he is now in Washington. *Beebe* (see above) is now A-3 with the A.A.F. in S.W. Pacific. *Chet Young* is Supply Liaison in Brisbane. *Jim Corbett* a G-3, Cavalry, in S.W. Pacific. *Mayo* is F.A. in Australia. *Tom Marnane* is A.G. of a corps in the S.W. Pacific. *Bill Dick* (W.W.) is a G-3 in the S.W. Pacific. *Chet Diestel*, *Al Gay*, *Phil Stinness*, and *Charley Duff* are in the Central Pacific. *Mickey Moore* is a Col., A.A.F. Central Pacific. *B.G. Doc Strother* has reputedly gone to 15th A.A.F. *Sam Smellow* has moved to the A.F.T.C. at Randolph. *Herb Mansfield* is probably on his way to the C.&G.S. *McCrimmon* is overseas—we understand. *Hardick* is back in the Pentagon—so is *Pete Schmick*, according to a letter to *Freddie Berg*. *Del Campo* is doing a fine job of running the Ecuador U.S.M.A. college. *John Cave* and *Augie Schomburg* are at Aberdeen. *Gunnar Carl Carlson* is in Detroit, with the Off. of Ch. of Ord. *Baldwin, J. A., Jr.* has come back to the Pentagon from Central America. Also *Merillat Moses*.

The wives of many of the class got together in San Antone for a luncheon several weeks ago. *Mrs. (Johnny) Feagin* told us about it in a refreshing letter, also giving us the following dope on husbands of the ladies attending the luncheon. *Colonel John Feagin* is flying in China. *Gerry Williams* is with a bomber outfit in England. *Ashton Haynes* is with the XVIII Corps, and *Magee* got the Legion of Merit while in the S.W. Pacific area. *Chuck Westpheling* is with the 14th Armored Force, and *Gordon Cusack* is with the F.A. in China. *Dick Boyd*, Inf., is reached through A.P.O. 469, N.Y.C., and

John B. Sullivan through A.P.O. 254, same city. *Polly Humber* is a P.O.W. in the Philippines. *Caraway* is in England. *Jimmy Stroker* is with the S.O.S. in China-Burma-India. Wives of *Gordon, Hagood, Jones, Jackson, Timberlake*, and *Truly* live in or about San Antone. Many thanks, *Katherine Feagin*, for a swell letter.

Dave Hutchinson is recovering from a plane crash in the S.W. Pacific. He has the D.F.C. plus two stars. *Carl Kohls* writes from England. He mentions the fact that he, *Levenick, Pee-otee Ward*, and *Cook Marshall* have been married since Benning in '38. He also mentions seeing *Deke Roller* with an air-borne Q.M. outfit at Camp Mackall, N.C., a few months ago. And *Tom Stayton* got his eagles in January, according to advices from Panama.

We P's here at the Point, had a dinner at the W.P.A.M. on March 22. All were present except *Deadeye Henry* and *Bill Morin*, who are at Leavenworth. *Majors Lane, Burns, Holland, Taul, Dickson*, and *Hughes*, with *Lt. Cols. Berg, MacNair, Hackett*, and *Hoover*, all brought their wives for a dandy dinner, followed by bridge and poker. Classmates, this column is good—thanks to *Powell, Train, Greene*, etc. There are only three months before another deadline. Send in what dope you can—and from the gang here at U.S.M.A., best of luck.

1932

This month presents only temporary changes in the West Point class group. *Jerry Epley* returns from Leavenworth and goes to Washington April 10. *Todd Slade* goes to Leavenworth in April.

John Street in the Capitol sends the following winning crop of news: *Bill Little* and *Eddie Chase* as well as *John Steele* are at the Pentagon for duty. The *D. B. Johnson's* added a daughter to the class rolls in February. *Bill McNulty* is on a Staff at Camp McCain, Miss., and *Pete Hinshaw* is a Corps G-1. *Al Clarke* visited Washington before going overseas. *Colonel Dan Gilmer* has another big job overseas. *Jim Churchhill* has seen combat as a Bn. C. *Hunter Harris* and *Jimmy Thompson* also crossed the big water recently. And there are to be at the Washington West Point Anniversary dinner about 22 classmates.

The next faithful is *Dick Hunt* who has taken his Tank Bn. abroad and writes that he saw *Bob Hewitt* and *Biff Braude* who in turn saw *Jack*

Welborn, Danny Spangler and *Cy Dolph* in that foreign clime.

The Baton Rouge papers featured a spread of the life and deeds of *Colonel Bud Wheeler* who is Ch. of Staff of an Inf. Div. at Camp Dorn, Miss. *Colonel Joe Kelly* commands a Med. Bomb. Wing at Barksdale. *Ben Webster* is called the "flying executive of his Fighter Wing in the 8th Air Force. *Herb Tatcher* has been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross.

Over on the other side of the world we learn of *Torg Wold* heading a Med. Bomb. Group in India and *George Grunert* in the C.B.I. theatre.

Since *Epley, Hassman, Hood, Thinnis* and *McLane* will be the West Point class hosts for June Week, you guys look for them as you informally "reunite" and try to give the *Assembly* office all printable gleanings about where we all are and what we are doing?

1933

The number of Class members stationed at West Point is rapidly being depleted. Early in February *Sam Otto* and his family left for Washington. We are deeply indebted to *Sam* for his splendid work in publishing our Ten Year Book. We shall miss him when it comes time to make up our future publications. We have remaining some copies of the Ten Year Book which have not yet been mailed because we do not have the addresses of each member of the Class. We would appreciate it greatly if members of the Class would bring their own addresses up to date and the addresses of any other members of the Class whom they know.

Replacing *Sam Otto*, *Spic Downing* arrived at West Point this month and we hope to report soon that *Ralph Alspaugh* has been given a new permanent station assignment at West Point. The news from Washington is that *Dave Gray* got away long enough to take the 16th course at Leavenworth which terminated in January, and that *Clark, E. M.*, was seen striding into Washington just returning from Sicily and Africa. Recent additions to the members of our Class in England include *Bob Tripp, Bob Turner, Bill Baumer, Johnny Lane*, and *Larry Merriam*.

It is with regret that we announce the death of *Bruce Epler* who was killed in an airplane accident January 20. We also mourn the passing of *Clayton S. Gates* who was killed accidentally during the first week of March and was buried March 7 at West Point.

1934

Thanks to *Miller, R. B.*, business is picking up a bit; most of the following information is his voluntary, unsolicited contribution. I hope it inspires a few more of us to come across with more of the sort of stuff we all like to keep up with.

As of 25 November, '43, we know the class to be represented in Italy by *Weber, E. E. B.* (Assist. Corps G-2), *Tucker, R. H.* (ex '34—a full colonel in command of a parachute regiment), *Charley Johnson* (Division G-4), *Miller, L. C.* (Liaison officer with 5th Army French forces), and *F. W. Moorman* (Airborne Division Signal Officer). Also overseas as of the above date are *Colonel Red Higgins*, chief of staffing in England, and *Ice*, in the Signal Section, A.F. H.Q., North African T.O.

Capable of more recent verification is the following list: *J. B. Cary* is in India with Lord Louis Mountbatten, *Still* has been reported to be in Burma, and *Bob Fuller* has just left the States traveling eastward—destination uncertain. A few of the thus-far-unreported bunch in Washington include *Full-Colonels Brugge* and *Legg* (Hq. A.A.F.); *Lt. Cols. Fell, Brown, T. T., Miller, R. B.*, and *Ebel* (all in O.P.D.—the list also includes *Full-Colonel Donovan*); *Cummins* and *MacCrarty* (A.G.F.); *Martin, R. L.* (G-3); *Stanley* (G-1); *Bunker* (O. Ch. Trans. Corp.); and *Kenerick* (A.S.F. Planning Division). *Colonel Huffsmith* is at Orlando; *Lt. Colonel Shaughnessy* is with the 69th Division at Camp Shelby, Miss.

A general exodus from West Point is in progress as *Stevens, Barnes*, and *Hoffman* head for Fort Leavenworth, *Johnny* and *Dead-Eye* being permanently relieved. A recent visitor here was *Fred Palmer*, ex '34, a pre-Pearl-Harbor-father Pennsylvania banker about to be drafted—he appears to weigh about 180, but doesn't look a day older than the last time you saw him.

Our tenth-reunion year brings up a problem in the minds of those of us still here to do something about the situation. No doubt it won't be what it could be, but we might find more to work on if any of you feel certain enough about showing up to drop us a note to that effect.

If your name should have been included in the categories listed above, forgive us. Nobody tells us these things! Just look over some of the other class reports appearing in this section and notice the enthusiasm displayed by quoted letters from both classmates and/or *their wives*.

1935

News of '35 has been slim probably due to too much action for letter writing. The class contingent at West Point, viz: *Parker, J. R.; Van Ormer; Moore, J. C.; Leonard; Stanton; Stone; Sims; Johnson, A. F.; Buckler; Plunkett; Geist*; and *Wildes* lost *Red Miner* who went from here to Fort Benning, Georgia, where he is taking a Battalion Commanders Course.

We report: *Al Ashman* commands an A.A.A. Group at Newport, R. I. *Gerry Brown* is with an A.A. Regiment in Sicily. *Hart Caughey* is doing Staff work in the Pentagon Building in Washington, D. C. *Kemper* is Chief of the Historical Branch, G-2, Military Intelligence Division, War Department General Staff. *Ed Kraus* is Executive Officer of an Engineer Special Brigade in New Guinea. *Ozzie Simons* is Commanding Officer, A.A. A.M.T.B. (Antiaircraft-Antimotor Torpedo Boat) Group, Harbor Defenses of Boston. *Sinclair* is Liaison Officer from Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth to the War Department. *Skinrod* is S-3, Boston Sub-sector, Harbor Defenses of Boston. *Thayer* is Ordnance Officer of the 13th Air Force. *Wilby* is G-2 of an Infantry Division. *Tommy Lang* commands a F.A. Battalion in Australia.

Harris, A. E. is in the European theater. *Clyde Zeigler* is with an Aviation Engineer Bn. in England. *Herb Gee* has been in New Caledonia since November.

We here at the Point know that all '35ers are interested in what every member of the class is doing. Keep us informed as to what you are doing and where you are and we'll pass the information on to the rest of the class through the next *Assembly*.

1936

This is *Rogers, I. W.* reporting, men. *Bill Hay* asked me to take over just before he left to add his effort to the coming Victory punch. *Oren Swain* stopped me in the hall the other day and told me to drop up to the Math Dept. to collect a cigar for his third son. Anyone besides me have three girls to match *Oren's* three boys? Speaking of cigars, the word is that both *Bobby Trout* and *F. C. A. Kellam* are having open house (sons for both) for those who can reach them. *Milliken* dropped in from way down Texas way for a hurried visit a couple weeks ago. He

and *Bob Quinn* are on their way across the drink. There wasn't much time for a '36 reunion but most of us gathered-round to wish him *bon voyage*. *Milliken* was able to give us some of the latest: *Claude Crawford* is G-3ing down in Texas; *Sievers* is in the Finance Office in Washington; *Trout* is Finance Officer at Camp Howze, Texas; *Sam Gooding* is S-3 of an armored outfit in Louisiana. *A. G. Fisher* writes us from Dallas, Texas. where he is in the I.G.D. He passes along the information that *Johnny Neff* is convalescing at Fort Sam Houston after return from overseas duty, and *Howell Estes*, with eagles, was last reported at Brooks Field, Texas. According to the latest dope, *Dave Hiester* is now at Fort Sill after an inspection tour in the South Pacific. Also at Fort Sill as an instructor is *Lipscomb*. *Suitcase Thompson* sent in a V-Mail letter from Italy. *Rod Drake*, *Rudy Billingslea*, and *Ralph King* are on staff jobs. *Suitcase*, *Holterman*, and *Byno Bynoski* all have A.A.A. battalions. Also in the Mediterranean theater are *Bev Powell*, *Johnny Heintges*, *S. D. Smith* (cited for performing a hazardous mission), *Finkel*, *Tiger Janof*, *Westy Westmoreland*, and *Clyde Layne*. There seems to be no record of anyone foraging for Chianti bottles—at least officially. *Colonel Casey Vincent* has been chosen by *General Chennault* to command tactical air forces in Central, Eastern, and Southern China. *Caniff* please note. It was being reported that a Heavy Bombardment Group in India and the Middle East was headed first by *Cecil Combs* and then by *Nick Necrason*. Somewhere in Central China is *Clarence Cozart* occupying the position of a Division Ordnance Officer. Also in the Far East or South Pacific are *Romlein*, *Ben Whipple*, *Clint True* (D.S.C.—was missing but happily now among those present), *Eddie Miles*, *Deadeye Dickson*, *Roy Cole*, *Jock Clifford*, *Henry Mucci*, *Chaffen*, *Steve Smith*, *Bill Meany*, *Twadell* (weatherman), and *Ray Harvey* who has finished two years of highway building in the Yukon area and is now in New Guinea. *John Bower* is in Schenectady working on fire control instruments for General Electric. *Louis Chappellear* is way out in Hollywood acting as a technical advisor. *Jack Brimmer* was enjoying the Florida sunshine in January but present whereabouts unknown. *Bob Safford* is as Camp Phillips, Kansas. Down at Camp Hulén, Texas, is *Shadow Chandler*. *T. C. Rogers* is still in

Washington. *Jack Chiles* is G-3 and *Chris Christensen* G-2 in the same division in Ireland. And *Bob Crowder* now sports a pair of eagles. *Carl Baehr*, a prisoner of the Japanese, has sent word to his mother to take good care of his "Blond Menace"—none other than his Buick roadster. *Larry Pritchard*, also a prisoner of the Japanese, has organized a choir of seventy voices. *Phil Gage* is a Bn. Exec. of a Parachute Regiment but whereabouts unknown. *Iron Man Cato* has a Parachute F.A. Bn. in North Carolina. *Freddy Bell* was commanding an Air Corps post at Macon, Georgia in September. *Rox Crockett* was at Fort Huachuca, Arizona in December. *Ken Dault* certainly maxed his first year as O.C. of basketball. The team went through the season without a defeat and finished by taking Navy in the usual fast and thrill-packed fashion. Others here at U.S.M.A. are *Bill Kinard*, *Bill Longley*, *Wurt Williams*, *Steve Holderness*, and *Chuck Prosser*. It is only two years until we celebrate our 10th Anniversary. We have thought it might be a good idea to put out a book on that occasion which would include pictures of '36 and their families. Let's have your comments on the proposal.

1937

Another *Assembly* deadline has arrived, so here we go with all the dope to date. All letters are appreciated and help fill your column. Some of the dope may be out of date due to quick changes, etc. but here it is. "Woody" *Stromberg* has an Infantry Bn. on the Anzio Beachhead in Italy. *Johnny Weikel*, "Poopy" *Connor* and *Bill Dodds* are C.O.'s of Infantry Parachute Bn.'s. in North Carolina. *Luke Elkins* has a Parachute F.A. Bn. in N. C. (thanks for all the dope *Luke*). *Joerg* has a Parachute Inf. Bn. at Benning. *Mercado* commands a F.A. Bn. at Benning. *Dooley* is in the Q.M. somewhere in the Pacific. *Johnny Zierdt* has his eagles as Ordnance Officer at Robbins Field. *Paul Scheidecker* also has his eagles and is at Seattle. Nice going boys. *La Flamme* is C.O. of a Parachute Inf. Bn. *Harry Wilson* is S-3 of Glider Inf. Regt. *Luke Hoska*—C.O. of Glider F.A. Bn. *Doug Quandt*—C.O. of Parachute F.A. Bn. *Les Robinson*—Jap Prison Camp. *Bill Higgs*—Washington, D. C. with Air Corps Office. *Crawford*—Parachute Inf. unit. *Dub Haltom*—Back in States. Was with Paratroops in Pacific. *Jack Tolson*—Leading Paratroopers with *General MacArthur*.

Nadal—S-4 of an Infantry Regt. *Arnos*—Bn. C.O. of an infantry outfit in California. *Bob Marr*—Back from teaching Field Artillery to Chinese and now stationed at Randolph Field. *Stann*—Assistant Corps Engineer at Presidio of Monterey, Calif. *Bill Conner* is in European theaters. *Bob Stumpf* is now in command of an Infantry Bn. in European theater. *Duncan*—C.O. Tank Bn. in Ky. *Trapper Drum*—Instructor in Combat Intelligence—Inf. School. *Seaman* — attending Officers Advance School at Benning. *Kelsie Reaves*—Instructor in charge Advance Machine Gun at Inf. School. *George Simmons* is at Leavenworth. *Stan Smith* is now at West Point in the Dept. of Tactics. *Randy Hines* is in the Physics Dept. *Bud Hines* is in the Mechanics Dept. *Brierley* is in the Dept. of Ordnance. *Colonels Ohman*, *Low*, and *Higgs* are in Washington. *Bob Gildart* has just returned from New Georgia to become an assistant secretary to *General McNair*. *Stirling*, *Bailey* dropped by the Point on Leave. *Ham Fish* also stopped in. He is a Division Engineer.

Best of luck to all of you from the gang here at the Point.

1938

News rather limited ladies and gentlemen, received a letter from *Joe Conigliaro*, Fort Adams, R. I.—he verified a Philippine list we have already published in this column. Letter received last of January. Here are some parts of *Bromiley's* letter (a N. Y. A.P.O.).

"I saw *Bob McBride* somewhere in the Caribbean and *Tubby Morrison* in S.A. Over here in 'this vicinity' are *Preacher Wells*, *Bob Breitweiser* and *Taber*. *Eadie* is in Florida for duration at 1005 Fort King, Ocala. Would appreciate a few copies of *Assembly*—see what you can do in that line, not only for '38ers, but for all 'POINTERS' Sincerely, *Dick*."

Believe me, I'd do anything to fulfill in its greatest measure, *Bromiley's* request—but we can't keep up with you without your help!!

Dave Byers wrote in too—with exactly same request—he's at Benning. a Bn. C.O. but in Adv. Course O.A.C. No. 48. But *Dave*, you didn't have a word of news, news which, thru this column, can go all over the world to all the class. News must first come in—then it can go out everywhere. I don't direct this to *Dave*—but to all of you.

This from *Christy Matheson* at Benning—"The only news I have received recently from that part of the world was from *Major Jack Thompson* who has a negro aviation engineer outfit in N. G.—am going for two weeks to Canadian Infantry School at Vernon, B. C."

Got an address card from *Spike Hawes*. *Jean* is living in Nanuet, N. Y., with the two children. *Heflebower* leaves this week for Leavenworth. *Jacunski* is in Halloran General Hospital at Staten Island—so is *Bill Neff*.

Hal Moorman goes to Leavenworth for class starting April.

Colonel Kaspar is somewhere around New Guinea.

We could run our own "Junior-Class-Locators"—write to me here—if I don't know his whereabouts I'll ask for any individual thru the column. Use Class Rep. as intermediary. Just an idea—my time is your time.

Luck to all of you.

1939

Apparently the majority of the class are assigned on highly confidential missions the nature of which cannot be divulged. At any rate there has been no overwhelming shower of letters in this direction. All we know is what we read in the papers.

However, *Bill McConnell* shook loose from U.S.M.A. long enough to get down to Leavenworth for a course at the C.&G.S. School, and he writes back the following dope. Among those learning how to be brass hats are: *A. W. Allen*; *Manuso*; *Holt*, now assistant G-3 of a division at Camp Livingston, La.; *Kurtz*, executive of a T.D. Battalion at Benning; *Pulliam*, S-3 of an A.A. Group, Camp Davis, N. C.; *Lane*, who is at Fort Ord as executive of a F.A. Battalion; *Brockman*, commanding an infantry battalion at Camp Howze, Texas; *Whalen*, at Fort Benning as S-3 of an armored combat command; *Moushigian*, assistant S-3 of a Rep. Regiment at Fort Ord; *O. E. Wood*, S-3 of an A.A.A. Battalion, Fort Bliss; and *Cooperider*, at Camp Chaffee, Ark., as executive of a Tk. Battalion. *Hoopes* has joined *Winton*, *Zethren*, and *Boughton* as an instructor at Leavenworth; while *McChristian* has left for duty with an armored division at Camp Gordon, Ga.

The sad news has just reached us that *Bob Crandall* has been reported missing in action at the Anzio beach-head and that *H. C. Walker* was kill-

ed in an airplane accident in England.

W. B. Atwell has recently returned from England and the Mediterranean where he was with a Troop Carrier Group—is now at Boise, Idaho.

Roger Phelan and *O. H. Rigley* are back from the South Pacific where they have been pounding the Japs with medium and heavy bombers respectively.

Maybe we should have our class reunion in England this year or better yet, Berlin. "Over there" are *Romig*, *Bob Ploger*, *Pete McCarley*, *Joe Reynolds*, *Jim Carvey* and *Vandevanter*. Next door in Ireland are *Higgins*, *Marlin*, *Maldren*, *J. K. Norris* and *Ostberg*. *Bob Richardson* is in Iraq and *W. C. Chapman*, commanding an Infantry Battalion, is reported by Time (March 13) as doing a fine job in Italy. On the other side of the world are *Kaplan*, *Long*, *Reed* and *Wickboldt* in the South Pacific Area.

There were a few of us left in the U.S. when last heard from. *Winegar* was on the West Coast with an Engineer Group; *Odum* and *Vann* were at Ft. Monroe, Va.; *R. M. Coleman* was a Battalion Executive in Oregon; *Dolle* was a Division Signal Officer at Camp Beale, California; *Keith Hull* was at school at Ft. Sill; *S. T. Martin* was at Belvoir; *Lasche*, *Hamilton* and *Wynn* were at Benning; *Seiple* was a Division G-1 at Camp Claiborne; *Shanley* was with paratroops in Florida; *Dick Curtin* was with the A.A.A. Command Headquarters at Fort Totten, N. Y.; *Hinternhoff* was at Ft. Banks, Mass.; and *Sellers* was at Camp Croft. We have a rumor that *Schwenk* is coming here to be a "Tac".

Sammy Kail, very graciously dropped us a note with the following information just in time to meet the deadline. He is in Washington in the Military Intelligence Division of War Department General Staff so should be able to keep us supplied with information. What say, *Sammy*? Also in Washington are *J. J. Long* on the Air Staff with *J. W. Carpenter* and *Chan Lewis* in Ordnance. *Muir* has gone to Southeast Asia Command; *Croxton* was home from Southwest Pacific for a short time and has now gone back; *Garcia* and *Twyman* are going to special A.F. School; *Huey Long* was at A.A.F. Staff School; *Newcomer* was at O.P.D. School; *St. Clair* is Asst. G-4 of a Division at Camp Maxey, Texas, and *Legler* is in the same Division; *Crawford*, *R. C.*, *Manzo*, and *Howard* are now at A.A.F. Staff School;

Banks passed thru Washington on his way "over there"; *Mike Davidson* is Asst. G-2 of a Division in Italy; *Dobson* is with the 5th Army in Italy; *McFerrer* and *G. T. Coleman* have gone over with a Division. Thanks *Sammy*.

D. K. Oliver stopped by here on his way and says *Harry Brandon* is back in the States at a special A.F. School.

"*Speedy*" *Hull* got in his knock-out punch just before the bell. He writes "The field soldiers of 1939 who are now maneuvering in Lousy Anna (Louisiana to you) got together BYOL guests of *Kenny Collins* at the North Camp Polk Officer's Club the other night. Those maneuvering down here now are: *W. J. McCaffrey*, G-3 of a Division; *Bill Urban*, Sig. Off. of a Div.; *Ralph Lowther*, Sig. Off. of a Div.; *Duckworth*, Bn. Exec. of an Inf. Bn.; *Roosa*, Bn. Exec. of Sig. Bn.; 'Pop' *Gifford*, Bn. C.O. of an A.A.A. Bn.; *Jack Kelly*, Group S-2 of a T.D. Group; *Brownfield*, Bn. C.O. of a T.D. Bn.; *Don Miller*, Bn. C.O. of a T.D. Bn.; 'Pappy' *Meyers*, Bn. C.O. of a T.D. Bn.; *Art Poinier*, Bn. C.O. in an Arm. Div.; *Roger Lilly*, Bn. C.O. in an Arm. Div.; *Ken Collins*, Bn. C.O. in an Arm. Div.; *Bob Schellman*, Asst. G-3 of a Corps; and *Speedy* is Asst. G-2 of same Corps. 'Pop' *Gifford* is still a confirmed bachelor and *Bob Schellman* is a blushing groom of three months." Thanks for the bell ringer *Speedy*.

Though we will not be able to have our 5th Anniversary Reunion in traditional style this June, we here will be thinking of you out there and wishing you "Good-luck"

1940

Gentle prodding awakened a few more to respond in time to make this issue of the *Assembly*. *Johnny Townsend* A.C. of S. G-1 of the American Division reports that he saw *Strock*, *Cagwin*, *Munson*, *Benson*, *Bowen*, and *Butch Dixon*. All of them are in the South Pacific.

G. E. Brown, overseas since September 1942, says "*Bates* and *Hank Arnold* are now in Italy doing their part with the A.A. *Cunningham* was there but went back to Africa to become exec of a group. *Vanderhorf* and *Greene* were in Sicily. I saw *Budge Bingham*, *Gunster*, *D. B. Bennett*, and *Coates* in Africa last summer. All came to Sicily on the invasion. *Roy Nelson* and *Leedom* were in Africa. *Jimmy Wendt* was around but I did not see him. I heard that *Bill Heinemann* is still an

instructor in the A.A. school." Thanks *Brownie*; your dope helps a lot.

L-Square Clarke says "*Applegate* is at March Field; *Kasper*, *White*, and I are here at Camp Haan; all are Bn. Execs."

Legere in England says "I have seen *Don Yuell*, *Stu McKenney*, *Floyd*, and *Budge Bingham* (earlier mentioned as being in Africa). *Lee Fritter* is in the same office with me. I heard that *Milton* has a group of B-17's here".

Lanny Witt, who has been overseas for 33 months, has an ack-ack bn. in Africa and has seen *Raleigh*, *Cunningham*, *Nelson*, *Moss-Head Parker*, and *Wendy Sell*.

Leahy wrote to P. J. Moore at Usmay and said that *Leahy*, *Hank Adams*, *Walt Winton*, *J. A. Cook*, *Schmaltz*, and *Jim McGinity* are all in Northern Ireland. Last we knew of them they were in Italy.

Bits of talk from here and there say *Bill Stoddard* is in India, *Al Baker* is in England; *J. J. Eaton* has a son named *J. J. One-Two-Three*. *Marv Jacobs* is on the Eng. Sec. of H.Q.A.G.F. *Art Barry*, *Rob O'Donnell*, and *Bowlby* have pinned on their gold leaves since the last issue. *Chandler* is in Hawaii; *Rouk* is in the A.C. in Panama; *Bill Roedy* is at Camp Callan; *Salvo Rizza* and *Gerald* recently left to go over. *Marsh* came back from Newfoundland.

Spengler and *Pillsbury* (*Balthis* please note) have recently joined the echelon back here at Usmay.

P. S. Cullen, instructor at C. & G.S.S., made the deadline by a couple of hours and says "*Roedy*, *Mandel*, *Hough*, *Hargis* and *Watrous* completed the course here on January 21. *England*, *S. P.*, *Goodrich*, and *Norris* will graduate on March 31. Thanks *P. S.*, those were people we haven't heard from.

Letters to *Carnahan* are a good way to increase the length of our column in the *Assembly*.

1941

Thanks to *Burt* and *Jack* for their '41 poop sheet. This is about all we have to write from this time. Let's have more letters in the future.

... AND OUR HEARTS ARE STANDING ATTENTION

Joe Tate; killed in action over Bremen on his 33rd mission. *Paul J. O'Brien*; killed in action and *Charles L. Mullins* who hit some trees during some very bad weather. "*Moon*" left two sons; and a strong second to the suggestion of *Gregg McKee* that the class keep an eye on the future

welfare of sons of the corps. *Mullins* and *Dienelt* married two sisters, each left two children.

WELCOME TO WEST POINT

Al Jensen, *Dave Cooper* and "*Tommy*" (of *Jiggs* and *Tommy*).

Lee is on detached service at Armored Force School. *Ledford* finally got a reprieve and is leaving for Field Artillery School in April. *Huffman* hopes to be there also on detached service. *Ramee* and *Strain* both hope to get to branch schools in April. All those at West Point have received their majority with the exception of those who lack one year in grade. So far, the celebration of this great step (?) has been confined to a small class table at the dinner celebrating the anniversary of the founding of the Military Academy. As usual, '41 got into the proceedings when *Tommy* (as the youngest grad present!) said a few words to the assembled gathering and did he say them! It is rumored that he and incidentally the class are now no longer on speaking terms with the Superintendent, the Academic Board, *Colonel Wildrick* (especially) and many, many, many others.

FROM THE POOP SHEET

K. O. Dessert . . my kid is *K. O. Jr.* and not a *Wacette*. . *Dick Travis*, Lt. Col. is now Assistant A-3 for a Bomber Command. *Dick* has been and is doing a swell job. He wears the Air Medal and a couple of clusters. . *Tom Corbin* is now 9th Bomber Command inspector, a thankless but damned necessary job. He wears the Air Medal and a couple of clusters. . *Jack Kelsey* is training officer for the 9th B.C., wears the Air Medal and one cluster. . *Jack Norton* is up around here from Africa, Sicily and Italy. . . *Cliff Cole* is home now after his hiking trip (he gave a fine lecture at West Point to the 1st Class).

Bud Thompson tells us he celebrated Christmas Day with *Harding*, *Sliney*, *Carey Walters*, *Rosenbaum* and *Coleran*. *Walters* is still sweating out a return to flying status after his crackup. He adds, "I've got a personal B-25 of my own that I use as I see fit and that's how I got over 75 combat missions"

Boots Gilbert—"I've had no combat yet but did ferry a P-39 to Finch even once and got credit for a combat mission. I am S-3 of a Recon Gp. I see *Colleran* and *Sliney* every day. *Harvey* passed thru here two weeks ago on a tour of inspection. He has a desk job. Early in February I married *Jeanne Roberts* and we

have a little red-headed baby girl, *Sharon Jeanne*." *Ernest Durr*—"We have been chasing the Boche since they decided to leave Salerno. No Purple Heart for me yet although they had me well bracketed several times. '*Dutch*' *Lentz* is in my section. *Stanford* (Maj.) is doing a bang up job of '3' of an Arty Bn. If you Air Corps boys really have all the beer drop in on *Doc Ryder's* fighting 34th." *Wooly Woolwine*—"Have been in England six months and am Exec. Officer to the Quartermaster, *Deyo* and *Laudani* are in an Army Hq. *Borman* is in a big depot issuing supplies. Hot dog *Myers* is in an A.A. Bn. *T. K. White* as you know is in the refrigerator business and trying to become a combat soldier. *Deane* is in a Hq. with a desk." *Frank Linnell*—"We are in Hawaii and *Willy Vaughan* and I get together for a beer or so every time we can. *Poff*, *Boggs*, and *Lawson*, *R. L.* are the other members of the Black Gang we can find. *Bobbie* and I are expecting again in March." *Major Pooge Curtis*—"Have no news, have seen no one. Came 1 December I've had a big belly full of this place and expect to go home to *Bucky* and the little one I've never seen next month." *Deane*—"Am now in the Ord. Dept. Have been here 14 months.

Captain M. Blanchard, Jr. has recently become engaged to *Mrs. Violet Jean Margaret Russell* of Winchester, England. *Blanchard* is serving in England in the Signal Corps.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

From Camp Cook, *Major Hill* (*N.M.I.*) *Blalock*, Asst. G-3; *Major George B. Pickett*, S-3, Combat Command "B"; *Major Patrick H. Tansey*, Executive, 21st Armored Inf. Bn.; *Major "Potter" Campbell*, Executive, 22nd Tank Bn.; *Major Michael J. L. Green*, Executive, 41st Cav. Rcn. Sq.; *Captain George Slocum*, S-3, Arty Command. As you may know, *Campbell*, *Tansey*, *Pickett*, and *Slocum* are proud fathers of long standing. *Blalock* is going to be married here on the post on 11 March, '44. Of course "*Wolf*" *Greene* is still looking for the right one. *Tansey*, *Greene*, and *Pickett* were in the 15th Class, C. and G.S.S., Fort Leavenworth. *Slocum* is there now while *Campbell* just returned (16th Class). So you see we are being well educated.

Curt Chapman—"Fox *Rhynard* got his break and is now Operations Officer so he should be breaking out leaves pretty soon." *Howdy Clark*—"You can add Purple Heart and Silver Star to decorations for *Butch Ris-*

ing. He was put up for the D.S.C. but it came back as S.S. The Purple Heart came about through a ruptured ear drum which resulted from a Jap shell which landed about 12 feet from the *Butch* who was deep in his fox-hole. The shell landed right in his gear and creamed the works. At last I'm out of the sequestered insulation and am going to Camp Campbell, Ky." *Buck Brinson* was at the Navy game—is stationed at Ft. Devens, Mass. and is on limited service because of his ankle. Also at the game was *Welles*, but didn't get to speak to him. At the Notre Dame farce saw *Sharkey*, *Silk*, *Ahern*, *Seamans* and some others of other classes. *Bob Strong* ('40) flew in from Topeka a couple of weeks ago to see his brother *Gordon* who is a turnout in Math. *Delaney*, thru on Xmas, visited *Mather*. I didn't see him. *Carlsons* "a girl" in February and "*Meyer Sniffen*" *Moodys*' second child is scheduled for early spring. Latest rumor has *Jo-Jo Weidner* coming back. *Gregg McKee* (Maj.)—"Leavenworth is over for myself, *Campbell*, *Stillson*, *Fisher*, *Sharkey*, *Rosen*, *Scott*, *Christensen*, *D'Esposito*, *Dunc Brown*. *Sawyer* is in Spokane as Comm. of Cadets at an A.A.F. base. *Sharkey* received his leaves about 10 January and is stationed in his home town and lives at home! *Stanford* is in a hospital in Italy with Yellow Jaundice. He is Exec of a F.A. Bn. in *General Ryder's* 34th Div. *Coakley* has a Recon. Troop in an Inf. Div. *Tyler* is somewhere in Australia and in a Tank Destroyer Bn. I am in Hq. Combat Command and at Indiantown Gap. I'm S-3 and my Exec is *Scotty Case* who was made Lt. Colonel last week." *Ted deSaussure*—"Jack Rossell left for distant parts about three weeks ago. I tried to go with his outfit but my C.O. wouldn't let me. *Willie Hoge* is here with Hq. Bty. of Div. Arty.. no others at Howze. *Doc Flanders* is at Camp Hale, Col. *Hack Liles* was on the same island I was in the Pacific—what a dull life it was." *Phil Seneff*—"Just heard about the *Gunner*; please let me know what you can about him. I am now back in the Arty. still in the same Div. though. *Lanigan* is very soon expecting a newcomer—betting everyone it will be a boy this time." *Honk Schilling*—"Gribble was at C.&G.S. and is S-3 of a General Service Regt." *Dave Gauvreau*—"Please send me *Barney Woodruff's* address as I'm thinking very seriously of trying to get in the Air Corps." *Major Bill Gillis*—"Saw several of the boys on maneuvers including *Maurice Miller* (Maj.) asst.

div. G-3. *Lenore* and *Georgia*, our three months old bambino are in Cameron awaiting my arrival on leave. *Jim Forsyth* is in my Div. C.O. of Hq. Co." *George Pittman*—"Expect to go over pretty soon." *Bob Tarbox* (Maj.)—"I'm a Bn. Exec. in a colored outfit. *Van Hoy* is S-3 of an Eng. Avn. Bn. *Lou Gehrig* was here for about a month before he reported up to U.S.M.A. I have a son, *R. M. Jr.* born 10 September, '43. *Audrey* came down 1 November and we have a nice place on the beach at St. Pete." *Arnie Phillips*—"I'm a flight C.O. in an R.T.U. Sqdn. and have really been piling up the time. *Libby* and *Ty* came down 9 December after I'd gotten a house at Reddington Beach. *Tarbox* and *Shremp* are close neighbors. *Cox* has a Sqdn. in my Gp. and *Ascani* has a Sqdn. in another Gp. here at McDill." *Bill Petre* — "*Doc Flanders*, *John Hauser*, and *Buttry* are here at Sill in one of the A.O.C. classes. *Panke* (boy born last February), *Clifford* (boy, December '42). *R. P. Johnson*, and *Towers* are all stationed here. *T. A. Hume* is here learning to be a grasshopper pilot. All are Captains except *Panke*." *Wendy Knowles*—"We're at Camp Swift with *Joe Reed*, *Boatwright* last we heard was at Bragg and a Major. *Betty Gentry Knowlton* is a darned cute gal—they were at Sill when we left in October." *Mac Jones*—"Expect to go over pretty soon. Saw *Major Paul Root* a week ago, he's at Camp Cook. *Skowronek* was at Riley last I heard." *Dave Cooper*—"Saw *Willie Hoge*, wife and daughter before Xmas. He looked good; apparently Alaska hadn't hurt him any. *Walt Singles* is at Ft. Hancock, N. J. Has a Searchlight Baty." *Joe Weidner*—"I finished the Provost Marshall's school and returned to Columbia. However, I was relieved as P.M. and sent here to command this Det. at Walterboro, S. C. Army Air Base. I married the former *Miss Lillian Ivins* in Elkhart, Ind. during my short leave over New Years." *Dennis Grace*—"I am at Ft. Crockett and S-3 of my Reg. Expect to go to Fort Monroe soon."

1942

The following dope is arranged chronologically, the last items being the most recently received, so you can draw your own conclusions as to relative accuracy of reports. Many fine reports—thanks. Look for a *D. D. May, Jr.*, in Class of 1965 or thereabouts. *Rienzi* with N.Y.C.A.P.O. writes that he saw *Doc Hyde* on way across; *Ray Murphy* and *Michel* in

India. *Kraft* was with the Cavalry in Texas. *Lawler* and *Reid* in Mississippi. *Jim Cockrell* was in paratroops at Mackall. *Cuthbert Reinert* also there. Quite a few doughboys have hit or are hitting the Advanced Course at Benning. *P-Bar Furey* was going thru jump-school there. *J. D. Snow* (no longer single) is in N. Africa. In California desert were *Jack Deane*, *Roy Johnson*, *Horan*, and *Koster*—all in the same division. *Crowley* is at Bowie. *Heard*, *Sheffey*, and *Offley* were in same armored outfit at Beale. *Josendale* (last seen at Pic), *Parker*, and *Ryder* were all at Dix. *Atwood* was hivey in a recent Advanced Course at Monmouth. *Howie Garwin* finished Air Intelligence School at Harrisburg—a star man too; is now back on flying status at Camp Kearns, Utah. "K-Co. Poop" is now handled by *W. H. Gernert*, Bowling Green, Ohio. *Dopper Dave Clagett* is on Louisiana maneuvers. *Bilstin*, *Leonard* and *Marshall*, *Johnnie Ford*, *Evans*, *Gracey*, *Burke*, *Bolejahr*, *Buckley*, *Ettlesen*, *Dilworth*, *Stapleton*, *Wally Frank*, *Rew*, *Guckeyson*, *Beers*, *R. L. Ferguson*, *Hanst* (a papa—K.F.H., Jr.), *Watkins*, *Jack Rose*, *Redlinger*, *George Low* (a papa), *Ladd*, both *Clarks*, *Hyde*, *Clagett*, *Holdrege*, *Bogusch*, *Slaten*, *Maupin*, *Snow*, *Nig Smith*, and *O'Neal* are all in England. *Rad Simpson* is now in Ireland after some excitement in Italy. *Jack Davis* and *Frank Clay* are still there. *Morey* (a papa), *Wyman*, *Marks*, and *Aileo* are all in Italy with same division. *Davies* (not very enthusiastic about Stone Age in North Africa) has bumped into *Tabb* and *Miles*. *Don Simon* is thought to be in Panama; *Rog Russell* is there—also *Lahm*. *Alfaro* enroute. *Newman* is at Polk. *Jim White* crash-landed a B-17 over there with a load of persuaders. *Caviness* is at Jackson, S. C. *Joe Cannon*, *Clapp* and *Big Al Scullen* at Hood. *Coates* at Lewis. *Cobb*, *Hughes*, and *Evans* at Savannah, Ga. At Benning—*Standish*, *B-Back*, *Halpin*, *Hays*, *Bill Warren* (*Van's* in Italy), *Pendergrast*, and *Ivey* (with side-burns). *Crowley*, (a papa), *Hayes*, (a papa), and *King* were all in same class at Leavenworth. *Matting* (a papa), *Ink Gates*, *Reid*, and *Blaha*, are in India. At Swift are *Murray*, *Finney*, *Williams*, *Chatfield*, (a papa), and *Art King* (a papa). *Tate* and *Buck* (both daddies) are at Norfolk. *Colladay* and *Brandon* are in North Africa. *Ballard* in Pacific. *Wright* in Australia. *B-Mees*, *Eckert*, and *Obenchain* on Oahu. *Mizell* and *Hunter* at Gordon. *Flor-cruz* is

hitched. *Rip Young* and *Rauls* at Belvoir. *Voegeli* at Polk. *Seifert* is at Campbell. *Iuliucci* (a papa) is in Los Angeles. *Roecker* in Alabama. Wives of '42 living in and around New York write to *Mrs. Betty L. O'Neal* (*Mrs. G. R.*)—88-56 195th St., Hollis, Long Island, N. Y., if you would be interested in a get-together of better-halves.

January, 1943

The following men of January, '43 now hold the rank of captain: *Bixby*, *Rebh*, *Ellis*, *P. R.*, *Seith*, *Bennett*, *Lacy*. *E. C.*, *Richards*, *D. H.*, *Hillman*, *Burlin*, *Richardson*, *Kolb*, *Skaggs*, *Bishop*, *Edwards*, *E. B.*, *Muldrow*, *Smith*, *M. A.*, *Michael*, *Gorman*, *Ebrey*, *Bowlin*, *Croonquist*, *Hollis*, *Catlin*, *McNamara*, *Baer*, *Featherston*, *Mazur*, *H. J.*, *Walling*, *Neale*, *Tresville*, *Buell*, *Talbott*, *Wheeler*, *P. W.* Recent visitors at the Point were *Dick Jones*, *Bennett* and *Dewitt Armstrong*. *Butcher*, *C. J.* is now in England with the 8th Air Force, flying P-47's. *Rod Wriston* was married on 21 December. *Jim Hackler*, a pilot in a fighter squadron, has arrived overseas. *Ollie DeGruchy* has arrived overseas with a fighter squadron. *Don Thompson*, "*Hooch*" *McKinney*, *Costello*, *Scott*, *E. D.* were all out in Pyote Air Base and since the last report a few of these men have been shipped out to parts unknown. *Ben Edwards* is engaged to *Jane Malone* of Richmond, Va. *Ben* is stationed at the Richmond Army Air Base. *Ardery* is Assistant Division Engineer for an Armored Division in California. *Bischoff* is going to school at Camp Davis. *Pedan* is in an A.A. Bn. at Camp Davis. *Jeb Stuart* files claim for the cup (if we had one) as the first class member to be divorced and married again (different femme). She is a "sweet little gal from Salt Lake City" *Clark Hain* is connected with a radar outfit at Camp Davis. *Roy Sanders* is still at Camp Edwards, Mass. *George Watson* has a F.A. Battery on maneuvers in Louisiana. *Kajencki* is at Ft. Fisher, N. C. *Truex* was last reported at Ft. Bliss, Texas. *Gregg Henry* is in an A.A. half-track outfit at Camp Davis. He just came from the Tennessee Mudeuvers. While on maneuvers he saw *J. J. Cobb*. *Bucky Harris* was married last May to *Suzy Buskirk*. *Bucky* is now in a fighter group in the Southwest Pacific along with *Dover*, *Jackson*, *Herrington*, *Ledbetter* and *Maertons*. *Bart Yount* is flying B-17's at MacDill Field. If things turned out the way *Jack Cutler* told me, he should be in England

by now, flying his B-26. *Phantom Freeman* is an assistant company commander of a parachute outfit at Fort Benning. *Fletcher Camm* is in an engineer outfit in Ft. Butner, N. C. *Black Jack Day* is overseas flying B-25's, I think. *Buckner*, and *Lou Wilson* are over in England. *Walker*, *H. S.* just completed a tour at Polk with the 8th Armored Div. He is now engaged in amphibious training at San Diego, but hopes to get into the Air Corps in the near future. *Jim Huddleston* is a platoon leader in a Tank Battalion, an Armored Division. *Bill Hensel* was commanding the Hq. Co. C.C.A. And *Bielecki* was in a company of Engineers—all 8th Division. *Johnny Roberts* — congratulations — but *John, Jr.* came just a little late to get the cup. *Freer* is the winner. Along with *Johnny* at Ardmore, Okla. are *Jack Clark*, *Jim Frankosky*, *Bill Criss*, *Rog Fisher*, *Dick Schlosberg* and *Ray Brittingham*. All are instructing in B-17's. *Sonny Pitts* is in India now. *Red Lindell* is in a fighter outfit in China. *Sonny* said that all the "pro quail" are tied down by the famous "Chairborne" troops. *Paul Andrepont* became the "papa" of a big bouncing baby boy in November, but *Paul*,—you're too late also. *Don Bruner* has transferred to the Air Corps and is training at Maxwell Field. *Don* says that a certain *Mrs. A. P. Tyson, Jr.*, 1019 Carter Hill Rd., Montgomery, Ala., found a '43 miniature—green stone (Tourmaline?)—no initials but inscribed "To my sweetheart"—size 4½. The owner can write her and she would be more than glad to return it. Just heard from *Jakie Weber* and *Sal Willow*. They are in England now. Unless I hear differently in the very near future I am going to send the class cup to *A. L. Freer* whose son was born on August 13th. *Freer* was here at the Point recently and told me that his son had a tough time at first, but is really clicking on all four now. Nice going—*Freer*. *Al Bachrach* has been retired as of the 1st of the year and is teaching M.T.&G. at present up here. Next fall he is going to teach military history. *Griff* is at the Walter Reed Hospital, now, having a check up on his leg. On March 4th, Army's basketball team defeated Navy 47-40 for the 15th straight and an undefeated season. *Hall* was elected captain for next year. At the same time the track team won its first IC4A championship at the Garden with a score of 47. Navy was second with 36 points. Three cheers for Army—and with

that "ole Buck" will sign off. Best of luck to all of you.

June, 1943

Wow, talk about news letters coming in to the editor—good work, keep it up.

Overseas (England): *P. J. Ryan*, *Farley*, *Romanek*, *Hutchins*, *Parfitt*, *Sawyer* (recently married), *Rhea*, *Whitaker*, *Hoffman*, *Boreske*, *Pierce*, *Koch*, *Earnest*, *Chamberlain*, *McDowell*, *Swank* and *Beckett*, the latter flying B-24's and one of the first of the class overseas.

(New Guinea) — *Dirks*, flying fighters.

(Italy)—*Burnette* and *Neuer*, flying A-20's.

(India)—*Schramm*, flying P-51's. Headed for overseas from (MacDill Field): *Blank*, *Hemsley*, *Kilpatrick*, *Brooks*, *Hommel*, *Wickham*, *Watkins* and *Hogan*.

(Camp Clovis, N. M.): *Gorelangton*, *Yielding*, *Smith*, *K. B.*, *Stickney*, *Swisshelm* and *Conway*, all married.

Stationed at (Camp Haan, Cal.): *Langstaff*, *Rose*, *Holmes*, *Lacouture*, all in anti-aircraft. *L. C. Thomas* writes from Camp Breckinridge, Ky.: *Eddie Curcur* is at Camp Edwards. *Jim Thomas* is pushing P-47's in Florida. *Roland Brandt* is on a long trip. *Tom Johnston* and *Ed McCabe* are with the engineer battalions on maneuvers in Tennessee. *Bill McKenzie* in engineers around Washington, D. C."

(Santa Ana, California): *Rosness*, *Tucker*, *Conway*, *Waller* and *McClure*.

(Rapid City Air Base, S. D.): *W. F. Scott*, *Frank Taylor*, *Hough*, *Woodson*, *Latson*, *Heintzelman* and *Novak* all flying B-17's.

(Camp J. T. Robinson, Little Rock, Arkansas): *Cochran*, *Hill*, *Frear*, *Bolling*, *Ray*, *W. J.*, *Hegenberger*, *Derouin*, *Hutchings* and *Darden*, the last three married.

(Fort Sill): *Lothrop*, recently married.

(Camp Gordon): *Cullinane* (married), *Baldwin*.

(Ft. Benning): *John Hull* taking advanced officers course.

(Camp Bowie): *Cover*, TDing with a Bn.

(Camp Shelby): *Mark Boatner*.

(Camp McKall): *Dave Chase*, Ass't. S-2 in a Glider Regt.

With the 13th Armored Div.—*Cantlay* and *Stockton*.

Born: *Watkins*' — boy — January 31; *W. W. Martins*—twin girls—February 14; *Eastmeads*—twin girls—date ?; *Houghs*—girl—February 29; *Frank Taylors*—boy—February 3.



By Joe Cahill

A Job Well Done

Setting a torrid pace from the outset of the Winter Sports Season, the athletic teams of the United States Military Academy swept through an impressive schedule and climaxed one of the most successful campaigns in recent Army intercollegiate sports history. The .789 percentage rung up by virtue of their 60 wins against 16 defeats will stand out like a beacon on the athletic record books. This third war season saw a fitting climax when the black, gold and grey capped the campaign with four sterling victories over the Middies from the Severn; the basketball, rifle, pistol and track teams gaining the coveted awards while the fencers put up a thrilling finish to tie the favored Tars.

Quintet Rated Tops

When the Army basketball squad took the court for their first whirl several months ago, a cloud of doubt shadowed over the entire Plain. Eddie Kelleher, selected for the coaching assignment by Colonel "Biff" Jones, had a remarkable record at Fordham University during the past nineteen years, but it was questionable whether the fast-break type of basketball which this genial mentor employs would work with the type of material available. This same five, practically to the man, were slightly below par in winning only five of fifteen encounters the season previous. It wasn't long, however, before this same feeling of doubt rapidly developed into an air of supreme confidence and an overwhelming desire for records as week after week the team rolled on to victory. Getting off to a good start, the team exploded with a scoring surge that shattered the old Field House Court record in their initial encounter. Swarthmore

was the victim of that high powered splurge that netted eighty points erasing the previous high water mark of seventy - two established against Johnny Harvard a year earlier. From that point on Colgate, St. John's, Columbia, Penn State, U. S. Coast Guard Academy, West Virginia, Rochester, Pittsburgh, Hobart, Pennsylvania, Villanova and N.Y.U. went down in rapid succession as the invincible cadet quintet overpowered everything in the line of opposition to gain the No. 1 ranking basketball power in the country. Apparently oblivious of Army's ability to score, the Terrapins of Maryland University journeyed to West Point but offered practically nothing in the way of opposition and another scoring mark went by the boards. Their own team score of 80 was jumped up to 85 in this fourteenth straight triumph. Yearling Dale Hall set a new Academy individual scoring record in this game sinking 32 points to obliterate his old top of 25 recorded against Harvard in 1943.

Navy No Exception

Bounding away to a 22 point bulge shortly after the intermission, Army appeared to be out on another scoring soiree as the Middies could do nothing to dent the defenses of this offensive-minded team in their traditional annual tilt. However, before the afternoon had ended the huge throng who jammed the spacious Academy Field House were treated to one of the finest games of the season as the Tars' aggressive play began to dwindle the Cadets margin to twelve and then seven points with less than five minutes to play. But the gap was too great and pace too hot for the surging Navy to maintain and the game ended 47-40 on the right side of the ledger.

Coach Ed Kelleher was thus presented with his first undefeated team in the twenty-three long years he has been coaching basketball. For West Point it marked the first undefeated quintet in more than two decades and the second unblemished court season in the forty-one year history of the game at the Point. As a reminder to those of you who cannot recall the initial undefeated squad, we would like to sing the praises of the 1922-23 outfit who had Colonel Johnny Roosma at the helm. This team boasted a seventeen straight skein and the name of Roosma is somewhat of a legend around the Military Academy as the "old timers" mention it synonymously with the game of basketball.

"Smiley" All-America

The ringleader of this brilliant 1944 Army team was Dale Hall, a Parsons, Kansas, luminary who gained state-wide acclaim as a high school player before entering West Point. During his high school career, Hall scored more than a 1,000 points earning a place on the Kansas All-State team for two years. Nicknamed "Smiley" by his classmates, Hall is not an exceptionally tall player standing barely 5 feet 11 inches. But what he lacks in height he more than contributes in speed and accuracy. His 273 points for the season led the offensive thrusts of his teammates by more than a hundred points. Compiling an 18.2 average in fifteen games places this human dynamo with the leading scorers in the country. In twelve of the fifteen contests, Hall was the teams' most profusive scorer and has been named to several All-America fives throughout the nation. The fast-breaking court wizard was richly rewarded for his bril-

liant play by being elected unanimously to the captaincy of next season's quintet.

The excellent play of Doug Kenna was heartening to all who remember the tough breaks that shadowed this fine athlete throughout last football season. His bad knee apparently mended, Kenna went on to score 152 points for runner-up scoring honors and his aggressive type of play were a constant lift to the Kelleher forces when Hall was being bottled up by two and sometimes three of the opposing strategists.

Subject for Debate

When old grads gather for reunions or celebrations much time will be devoted to the argument of which team was the greater—the 1922-23 undefeated quintet or the 1944 national ranking squad which ran roughshod over fifteen consecutive opponents. To lend fuel to the argument, we asked Coach Kelleher for his opinions. "As for the 1922-23 outfit," Kelleher related, "there is no telling what that five might have achieved in the line of scoring records had the center jump been eliminated as it is today". He brought to mind Colonel Johnny Roosma whom he thought was the finest set shot artist to ever don a cadet uniform. But reading between the lines, we think congenial Ed would go overboard for this team which brought him his first unstained campaign. In any event, basketball at West Point has reached a new high and the several bids to National and Sectional Tournaments add strength to the No. 1 ranking pinned on Army hard wood court squad this Winter.

IC4A Champions

Indoor track is gradually taking on major proportions at West Point and the last indoor campaign boosted the stock a hundred percent. Leo Novak's speed merchants weren't even pressed in downing Dartmouth, Cornell, Columbia, Princeton, and the Columbia Midshipmen's School in dual and triangular meets on the huge Academy Field House track last winter. In addition, Colonel Lawrence Jones, G.M.A., promoted the first of what may well develop into the finest indoor track games in the country. The West Point Relays. Three teams were invited to the inaugural races including New York U., Villanova, and Penn State. Several other bids were turned down due to the conflicting date with the Boston A.A. meet on

the same evening. As for the meet itself, the powerful Cadet squad dominated every event scoring seven first places serving due notice to the opposing schools of what to expect in the IC4A meet a few weeks later.

Installed as co-favorites with Navy prior to the IC4A meet at Madison Square Garden, the Army piled up 47 points to the second place Middies' 36½ and carried home their first leg on the coveted amateur track crown before a throng of more than 10,000 track enthusiasts. Leo Dombrowski, 35 pound weight thrower and Philip Lansing, pole vaulter, were our only winners but the all-around balance and depth in each event were the contributing and deciding factors toward this first major track title. Dombrowski completely outclassed the field with a mighty heave of 47 feet 2½ inches—more than a foot ahead of his nearest competitor. Phil Lansing's 13 foot leap gave him the pole vault title and wound up an undefeated indoor campaign against collegiate competition. All indications point to a highly successful Spring campaign on the cinder paths with the experience gained in the big meets last winter proving a prominent factor.

Ringmen Eastern Champs

The perennial Billy Cavanaugh was presented with his third intercollegiate boxing title at Penn State last March when his entire boxing squad with the exception of the 175 pound entry gained the finals of the Eastern Intercollegiate Boxing Championships. His total of five runners-up and two champions compiled enough points for the Cadets to lead the tournament with 57 points. Jack Bodie, plebe 145 pounder, won the title in the welterweight division while Bruce Staser, a 175 pounder from Anchorage, Alaska, fighting in the unlimited class, pounded out a decisive win to gain his first tournament title. This is a magnificent accomplishment for Billy and his boys since they were not too successful in dual meets with many of these same teams. Their won 2, lost 3, and tied 1 is something less than impressive but never was the team set back by more than a two bout margin.

Captain Dave Wood and Joe Stanowicz distinguished themselves by gaining Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Championships in the 165 and Heavyweight classes respectively while Navy piled up 32 points to outscore the Army grapplers by six

points for the team title. In gaining the middleweight title, Dave Wood won every one of his bouts via the fall route. The second place garnered by the wrestlers in the intercollegiate was an imposing finish for a fine season in which Coach Appleton's men lost only one dual match—suffered at the hands of an undefeated Yale squad. They downed such high caliber teams as Swarthmore, Muhlenberg, Columbia, Brooklyn Poly and the U.S. Coast Guard Academy.

Did You Know

That the Rifle Team, coached by Major C. E. Mowry, won 11 straight defeated Navy 1427-1364 . . . set a new Academy range record in that meet. . . That the Fencers were undefeated in intercollegiate competition . . . tied Navy 13½-13½. . . That the Gym team won three straight before losing to Navy 5-1. Coach Maloney expects call in the Navy. . . That Major R. L. Starr's aquatic team won 5 while losing 3. . . Bill Glynn, took two first places, as mates were losing dual meet to Navy swimmers 42-33. . . That Pistol team stopped Navy for 3rd straight time 1343-1306 . . . lost only one meet . . . that to Quantico Marine Base. . . That the Hockey Squad gave good performance in hectic sked . . . defeated Cornell, Clarkson, Harrington Park and Penn State. . . Tallied 18 goals in routing Penn State in final game at Smith Rink. . . That a huge athletic field is in the process of construction on the site of old Cadet Camp. . . That Vic Hansen is a private stationed at West Point . . . former All-American end on Syracuse University in 1926 played in that memorable 1926 Army-Syracuse game at Michie Stadium. . . Vic is a new addition to Colonel "Red" Blaik's coaching staff . . . formerly head coach at Syracuse for seven years.

Pros Visit West Point

Although the schedules are not yet completed as we go to press, there is reason enough to believe that the baseball, lacrosse, tennis, and track teams will be kept busy throughout the entire Spring season against the leading competition in Eastern College circles. The Diamond team will show in exhibition games against all three big league teams in the Metropolitan area. The dates have been set as follows: Brooklyn Dodgers—

April 12th; the New York Giants—April 17th and the World Champion New York Yankees on May 8th. For the second successive season, the Academy nine will benefit by the presence of the Dodger squad who have been entrenched in their Bear Mountain quarters for over a month. They will be constant inhabitants of the spacious Field House practically daily depending, of course, on the weather. Due to Cadet instruction in surveying, the professionals will workout during the noon hour and between 6:30 and 7:30 p. m.

Spring Grid Practice

During the past six weeks of informal practice, Colonel "Red" Blaik ran his football charges through a conditioning and brushing up period preliminary to making the first call for the big season this Fall. Depending heavily on the new plebe class for line material, Coach Blaik was fairly satisfied with the backfield talent as it lined up during these drills. The loss of Carl Anderson and George Maxon in the backfield

and Les Salzer, Ed Murphy, Capt. Cas Myslinski, Fran Merritt, McCorkle and "Three Star" Johnny Hennessey through graduation give a fair idea of the problems which face our veteran coach. One consolation to "Red" will be the return of his coaching staff which includes Majors Andy Gustafson, Frank "Spec" Moore, Colonel Woody Wilson, Herman Hickman and the addition of Vic Hansen, former Syracuse All-American and Coach, now stationed as a private on this Post.

The opposition lines up as powerful as it has in any previous year as football writers are already shouting the praises of Navy's fluent material, and the powerful influx of Naval Trainee material to Notre Dame and Penn, all arch-rivals of the Academy team. While it is much too early to do any predicting, we do know that this team like all Army teams will never be outfought.

Soccer Places Three

Shortly after going to press with the last issue of *Assembly* an interesting item appeared on the sports

pages of most papers throughout the country. It amounted to a glowing tribute to Army Soccer and to Colonel G. L. Roberson, a former All-American and presently coach of the Kadet Kickers. The release contained the good news that three of Army's booters were elected to the All-America Soccer team in 1943. Cadet Ralph Sciolla of Philadelphia, Pa., was named Inside Left on the Intercollegiate Soccer Association's All-America. Sciolla captained the Cadet squad during the last season and was without doubt one of the greatest forwards ever to don the Army colors. Cadet Sciolla graduates from the Military Academy this year and his loss to the team will be deeply felt. The Second team candidates were Cadets Frank Calder of Montclair, New Jersey, and Jack Cushman of Columbia, S. C. Cushman graduates in June and is the First Captain of the Corps of Cadets. Calder, who has another year to do, is the captain-elect and forward on next year's squad. The brilliant and steady play of these players were major factors in Army's successful 1943 season and the loss of Sciolla and Cushman will be hard to replace.

Non-Members of the Association of Graduates, U. S. M. A.

You are cordially invited to Membership

All graduates in good standing, as well as former cadets who have served not less than one academic term (6 months), are *heartily invited* to become members of the Association of Graduates.

If you wish to join, please fill in the following form and mail to the Secretary.

SECRETARY, ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES,
WEST POINT, NEW YORK.

Dear Sir:

I desire to become { an Annual
a Life } Member of the A. of G. of the U. S. M. A. and enclose herewith, as per paragraph 1 of the By-Laws,

\$25.00 (This includes a life's subscription to *Assembly*).

\$ 7.00 (\$5.00 is for my initiation fee. \$2.00 for my annual dues, which includes one year's subscription to *Assembly*).

.....
Full Name

.....
Class

.....
Permanent Address

(If you are a former cadet but not a graduate, please have two members of the Association sign the following.)

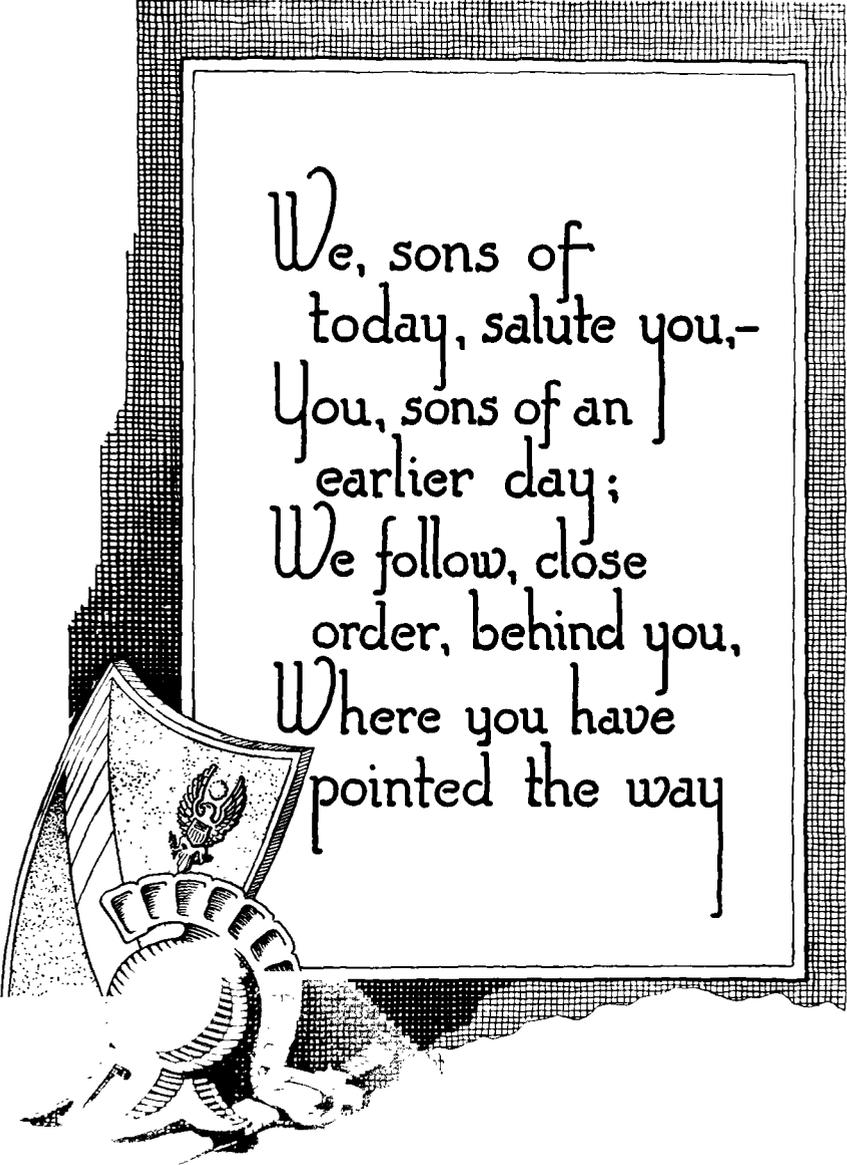
I nominate the above former cadet, who served not less than one complete academic term at the U. S. M. A. and was honorably discharged therefrom.

Signature.....Class.....

Signature.....Class.....



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
April
1944*

“Be Thou At Peace”

	<i>Class</i>	<i>Died</i>	<i>Page</i>
BEAUCOND, C. A., JR.	1912	JANUARY 13, 1913	14
BUNKER, P. D.	1903	SEPTEMBER 7, 1913	3
CARMOUCHE, G. H.	1922	AUGUST 16, 1912	6
CLARK, C. L.	1914	MARCH 29, 1943	1
DALE, E. H.	1938	JUNE 11, 1913	11
GANAHL, A. L.	1915	DECEMBER 29, 1942	5
GREGORY, E. M.	1919	MARCH 17, 1943	5
GRIFFIN, W. F.	1912	MARCH 10, 1943	13
HOROWITZ, NATHAN	1905	NOVEMBER 23, 1943	3
HORTON, T. R.	1926	JUNE 11, 1943	8
KIRKPATRICK, L. S.	1924	AUGUST 13, 1943	7
MEADE, L. K.	1934	JUNE 16, 1943	11
MORTON, P. M.	1928	FEBRUARY 7, 1943	8
NANKIVELL, H. E.	1941	AUGUST 8, 1912	12
ORR, R. E.	JUNE, 1913	JULY 3, 1943	19
SCOTT, W. R., JR.	1942	AUGUST 10, 1943	15
SELLERS, C. K.	JANUARY, 1943	APRIL 11, 1943	17
THOMAS, M. L.	1931	MAY 13, 1943	10
THOMAS, F. A.	JANUARY, 1943	MAY 3, 1943	16
TORNEY, H. W.	1906	OCTOBER 22, 1912	4
WALLINGTON, M. G.	1924	MARCH 11, 1943	7
WHITE, L. S.	1941	NOVEMBER 22, 1943	13
WILSON, W. B., Jr.	JANUARY, 1943	JULY 29, 1913	16
WOOLFOLK, J. S.	1912	JANUARY 27, 1913	14
ZETTEL, R. C.	JANUARY, 1913	JUNE 29, 1943	15

Paul Delmont Bunker

NO. 4154 CLASS OF 1903

Died September 7, 1943 at the Taiwan Prisoner of War Camp, Formosa, Japan, aged 62 years.

THE death of Paul Delmont Bunker in a Japanese prison camp at Taiwan on September 7, 1943, marked the passing of one of West Point's football immortals. He was equally at home in the line as he was in the backfield. Walter Camp recognized this when in 1901 he named Paul Bunker as tackle on his All American team, and the following year, he named him for the All American team again, even though Bunker had been playing half back in the Army backfield. Only one other football player has made Walter Camp's All American team in two different positions. Throughout his entire life, he maintained the same competitive spirit and determination to win that he had shown on the football field at West Point.



Paul Bunker loved life and continued throughout to live it thoroughly. His alert body and mind could not be satisfied with the mere official routine of an officer's life, so he became interested in art and science which in turn were translated into hobbies resulting in a home filled with valuable and growing collections. Unfortunately, the collections were all destroyed at Corregidor.

Although born in Alpena, Michigan, almost his entire boyhood was spent in Massachusetts, from which state he was appointed to the Military Academy. During the first twelve years after graduation, Bunker's life followed the usual military routine and duties of a Coast Artillery battery officer at many stations along the Atlantic coast from Fort Constitution, New Hampshire to Key West Barracks, Florida, including graduation from the Coast Artillery School.

At Key West Barracks in 1908, he was married to Miss Leila Landon Beehler, the daughter of a Rear Ad-

miral of the Navy. Three children were born to them, Paul D., Jr., who was later to lose his life in an airplane accident in Hawaii; William B., now a Colonel of Engineers; Priscilla, married to Major Brooke Maury, a prisoner of war in the Philippines.

Bunker joined the 59th Coast Artillery in 1915 at Corregidor. He was to command this regiment twice in later years, the second time when Corregidor fell. While in the Philippines he was detailed in the Quartermaster Corps but was returned to the United States as soon as war was declared. Although given an important assignment in command of the New Orleans Quartermaster Depot, his temperament would not allow non-combat duty in time of war, so he transferred back to the Coast Artillery. During the war, he organized and trained the 41st Coast Artillery, in the meantime being rapidly promoted to the grade of Colonel.

After the Armistice, he assumed command of Fort Amador, Panama, until 1921. Then followed many types of duty, including a tour with the Pennsylvania National Guard, graduation from the Advanced Course, Coast Artillery School and the Command and General Staff School, four years in the Historical Section of the Army War College, and in command of Fort Totten and the Harbor Defenses of Boston.

He returned to the United States in 1937, following his command of the 59th Coast Artillery, and was assigned to duty with the Organized Reserves in Los Angeles, California. Though not due for foreign service in 1940, the opportunity was presented to return to his loved 59th Coast Artillery at Corregidor. Even though America's entry into the world cauldron seemed a-brewing, this was an opportunity he could not resist and in consequence, he remained with the regiment until the fateful day when human resistance reached its summit and the flag was lowered on Corregidor.

Not until the history of Corregidor is written will we know of his actions on Corregidor. However, we can be sure that history will record magnificent fortitude and courage in the face of overwhelming odds with sublime and inspired leadership. Those of us who know him can easily visualize him as a tower of strength—leading and encouraging the heroic remnants of the 59th Coast Artillery.

So Paul Bunker has joined that "long gray line" of sons of West Point who have died for their country. Consolation, such as there may be, can however be found in the words of General George C. Marshall: "Paul Bunker has made the great sacrifice in order that Americans may continue to live as a free people under a government of their own choosing. He died while serving as a soldier of his country. More cannot be said in honor of his memory."

—A Classmate.

Nathan Horowitz

NO. 4406 CLASS OF 1905

Died November 28, 1943, at New York City, New York, aged 59 years.

NATHAN HOROWITZ was born in Sudsa, near Kursk, Russia, June 10, 1884, but had resided in the United States since childhood. He attended the public schools and the City College of New York before he entered the Military Academy in July 1901, graduating in June 1905.

Upon graduation he was assigned to the Coast Artillery Corps and two years later he became a 1st Lieutenant. In 1916 he was a Distinguished Graduate of the Coast Artillery School. By the time the United States entered World War I in 1917, Horowitz was a Captain. Overseas he took part in the Soissons, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives. As a result of his experience he was detailed as an instructor in the Heavy Artillery School at Angers and the Center of Artillery



Studies at Treves. In October 1918 he was promoted to the grade of Colonel and after the Armistice he was a member of the American Military Mission to Hungary. The French Government made him an Officer in the Legion of Honor. Horowitz held the grade of Colonel when he returned to the United States and was in command of Fort Strong, Massachusetts from November 1919 to October 1920. In the latter month he transferred to the Finance Department and served in that department in the vicinity of Chicago, Illinois, until February 1923 when he transferred to the Field Artillery.

At Fort Sill, Oklahoma, he commanded the 1st Battalion, 1st Field Artillery for seven months, then took the Advanced Course Field Artillery School and graduated in August 1924. He was on duty with the Field Artillery Group, Organized Reserves for one year and then was a student officer at the Command and General Staff School, graduating in 1926. Upon his graduation he was in command of the

1st Battalion, 15th Field Artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, until 1928 when he was detailed as Instructor of Field Artillery with the National Guard. He remained on this duty until December 31, 1932 when he was retired for disability in Line of Duty.

After his retirement he resided in Kansas City for several years and managed his real estate properties. He was active in civic affairs and was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, American Legion, Veterans of Foreign Wars, the Sojourners and the Army and Navy Club of New York City. At the time of his death he was residing in New York City. General Wilby, Superintendent of the Military Academy, a classmate, made all the arrangements for his funeral and interment at West Point.

Horowitz was a capable and efficient officer. His zeal and high sense of duty brought him many opportunities to serve his country on important missions.

Besides his widow, who was Ellen Searcy at their marriage in 1928, he is survived by his father, Barnett Horowitz, four sisters and three brothers. Two sons by an earlier marriage are now serving in the Armed Forces, Lieut. Thomas Wood, Air Corps and Ensign Roderick Wood, U. S. Navy.
—A Classmate.

Henry Walter Torney

NO. 4471 CLASS OF 1906

Died October 22, 1942, at New York City, New York, aged 69 years.

HENRY WALTER TORNEY was born November 12, 1881 at Ft. Wingate, New Mexico. "Harry", as he was known to his many friends, came from a distinguished military family. His association with West Point began early in life when his father, George Henry Torney, served from 1894 to 1898 as Surgeon of The Military Academy.

During the Spanish American War, Harry's father commanded the hospital ship "Relief". Two brothers and his brother-in-law, John Paul Ryan, class of 1888, also served in the Spanish American War. Harry, his youngest brother, his brother-in-law and a nephew served in World War I. Eight of his ten nephews, including Albert E. Harris, class of 1930, now are serving in the Armed forces.

Before entering West Point, Harry studied engineering for two years at Cornell University, where he was an outstanding athlete. During his freshman and sophomore years he rowed on the varsity crew and played varsity football, was a member of Delta Upsilon Fraternity and of Cornell's freshman and sophomore honorary societies.

In July of 1902, he received an unsolicited appointment at large to the United States Military Academy from President Theodore Roosevelt. He

learned of it from press reports while at the Poughkeepsie regatta with the Cornell crew. He was loath to give up Cornell and his engineering career, but was persuaded to do so by his family and friends.

At West Point, he continued his brilliant athletic career as fullback for four years on the Army football team. The beautiful green-swarded hills surrounding West Point still hold the hidden echoes of cheers of football fans who watched this flashy back run roughshod over all opponents, which prowess brought him recognition as an All America fullback. In the summer of 1905, as a first classman, member of the Army Rifle team, he returned from Sea Girt minus his "Captain's" chevrons and with a Wednesday and Saturday afternoon assignment to the area of barracks for the balance of the year—all the result of an unauthorized visit to New York. Fortunately, Baron Rosen, Russian delegate to the Portsmouth Peace Conference, visited West Point at that time. His request for a reprieve was honored by the Superintendent, so Harry was returned to the football squad.



Following his graduation in June, 1906, he spent his leave in stricken San Francisco, where his father was in command of Letterman General Hospital, and was then serving as Chief Sanitary Officer of San Francisco following the 1906 fire and earthquake, which service brought him international fame as a sanitarian and earned him the title of "Savior of San Francisco", as well as the appointment to the office of Surgeon General of the Army, which he held for two successive terms. The Army General Hospital at Palm Springs, California, is honored to bear the name "Torney"

Harry's first station after his leave spent in San Francisco was at Ft. Totten, where he served with the Coast Artillery Corps. His military career was short lived as he resigned his commission in 1912 to follow his first calling, engineering. For the next five years, his energy was devoted to construction work, including roads, tunnels, power plants and manufacturing plants of various types.

In World War I he again donned the army uniform as a Major in the Signal Corps where his efforts were spent in intensification of production of war materials, particularly ordnance and air-craft. From the time of his discharge in 1919 until his death, he practiced his profession as consulting engineer in New York City. His clients included American, British, French and Russian industrialists. In many instances he was associated with the late Major General George W. Goethals, class of 1880. At the time of his last illness, he was serving in Washington as confidential consultant of British interest.

Harry was buried October 24, 1942, with full military honors, at West Point near the graves of his father, mother, youngest sister and infant brother. He is survived by his wife, Bertha Benedict Torney, of New York City, a daughter, Constance Torney McCornick, of Washington, D. C. and three brothers, Dr. George H. Torney, Jr., Brookline, Massachusetts, Edward J. Torney, San Francisco, California and Major Francis J. Torney, Retired, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Cuyler Lewellyn Clark

NO. 5248 CLASS OF 1914

Died March 29, 1943, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., aged 52 years.

FOR the many brave soldiers who, while engaged with the enemies of our Country, are fated to forfeit their lives in battle, there are yet many more who must serve in less spectacular, yet equally important, capacities—all are fine soldiers.

This sketch is of one who, having skillfully led his Battalion against the enemy in World War I, realized the complexities of a modern conflict and, therefore, constantly prepared himself and trained others for this eventful day. Heroics played no part in the worthy objectives which he sought nor the full life he led among his many friends. He made his last fight against a fatal and little known disease as he had always fought, with his whole heart and soul.

Cuyler was born in the State of Ohio, where he developed a love for horses which grew as his early years rolled swiftly by, and, upon his graduation from West Point, he chose the Cavalry as his future Arm. He was fortunate to begin his career with the famous old 11th at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia. Shortly thereafter, he married Cecile Evans, who was also from Ohio, and together they began making their many and lasting friends wherever they served. The honeymoon was hardly over before clouds appeared on our Southern Border. Polo was temporarily laid aside, while Cuyler, now a First Lieutenant, participated in the Punitive Expedition into Mexico with General Pershing. This expedition offered many opportunities

for Cuyler to train in the serious side of his profession. He studied hard in perfecting himself in the technique and tactics which were to stand him in well later on in World War I.

At the beginning of World War I there was a critical need for Field Artillery, and, in the hope of getting into action sooner, Cuyler transferred to that branch of the service and eagerly absorbed the technique of his newest Arm.

He was soon promoted to Captain, and on the 26th of May, 1918, he sailed for France. After final schooling at Valdahon, he was given command of a Battalion of Artillery and promoted to the grade of Major. In August he skillfully led this Battalion in battle in attack on St. Die, in Lorraine, and also in the St. Mihiel offensive in September. He remained in the St. Mihiel Sector to the Armistice of November 11th and in Luxembourg to July, 1919, and finally returned to the United States for service at Camp Bragg, North Carolina.

At Camp Bragg where the Clarks spent many happy days, their home was always a gathering place for the polo crowd and young people who were foremost in the life of the Post. Though Cuyler excelled at polo, marksmanship and many other sports, he was quiet and reserved. His keen sense of humor, merry twinkle in his eye, and just, honest and wholesome companionship made him a favorite with all.

During the next two decades he applied himself to the Army Schools, taking them all in turn, the Advanced Course at The Field Artillery School, R.O.T.C. at Norman, Oklahoma, Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth, and the Industrial College at Washington, D. C. In addition, he held important training assignments with troops, principally with the 1st Cavalry Division at El Paso. These led to Acting Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, September 6, 1930 to August 7, 1931.

Other recent duties were: Lieutenant Colonel, 17th Field Artillery, Fort Bragg; Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, 3rd C.A., Baltimore, Maryland; Director, Department of Tactics, Fort Sill; Artillery Executive Officer, 2nd Division Artillery; Deputy Chief of Staff, Eighth Service Command; and finally Commanding Officer of the Artillery Unit at Louisiana State University, 1942—March 29, 1943, the time of his death.

His only child, a son, Cuyler, Jr., of the Class of 1940, is a Major of Field Artillery and at present is engaged in training cadets at the Point, where his mother is now living.

Nothing would have afforded Colonel Clark greater satisfaction than going back to Europe to finish the job he began in St. Die in Lorraine (1918), against the Germans; but we, his friends, know that those he trained and who are going in his stead will carry the torch high as Cuyler himself would have done. May we who love and revere his memory do as well.

The lives of truest heroism are those in which there are no great duels to look back upon. It is the

little things well done that go to make a successful and truly great life."

Those who loved Cuyler did so because the world grew a bit brighter when they heard his voice and because sorrow and pain seemed more endurable when they felt the pressure of his hand in theirs.

—M. M.

Alfred Laing Ganahl

NO. 5326 CLASS OF 1915

Died December 29, 1942, at San Antonio, Texas, aged 49 years.

ALFRED LAING GANAHL was born at Pueblo, Colorado the thirtieth of September, 1893. The son of Justin M. Laing and Margaret M. Groffith, Fred's father died the same year of his birth and some years later his mother married Artemus G. Ganahl of Augusta, Georgia. Shortly before Fred entered the U.S. Military Academy at West Point he was legally adopted by his Stepfather—Mr. Ganahl to whom he was very closely united.

During Fred's very early years his stepfather's business activities necessitated the families' living at several different towns and cities throughout the country. This gave him a knowledge of his country and its resources very early in life. His happiest recollections of these very early days seem to have been of Denver, Colorado where he attended school as a small boy. However most of his school days were spent in Springfield, Mass. where Mr. Ganahl's business interests were. He attended Forest Park Grammar School and Classical High School in that city. Fred was appointed to the Military Academy at West Point from the third Massachusetts Congressional district by Congressman Gillette after winning the competitive examination. Before entering the Military Academy he attended Braden's School at Highland Falls, New York.

He was an outstanding cadet at West Point and graduated near the top of his class which resulted in his being assigned on graduation to the Engineer Corps. During his cadet days he was exceptionally popular with instructors, his classmates and members of the other classes. He was affectionately known to his classmates as "Al" not as Fred. In fact, his classmates resented keenly that his family called him Fred and not Al.

As an officer of the Engineer Corps, he was singled out at times for special and difficult duties.

He was a student and graduate of the Engineer School where he did so well that in 1921 he was transferred from duty in the Canal Zone where he was assistant to the Chief Engineer to Camp Humphreys as an instructor in the Engineer school. From duty as an instructor in the Engineer school he was transferred to the office of the Chief of Engineers as one of his assistants in Washington, D. C.

He served in the above capacity until stricken with arthritis in 1925.

Thereafter he spent many months as a patient in Walter Reed Hospital and the Army and Navy Hospital at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

It seemed that his value to the Engineer Corps and to the Army was deemed so great that the authorities delayed retiring him for two years in order to affect his cure if possible. He was ordered before a Retiring Board in 1927 and retired that same year.

The following is an example of his character and efficiency—

During his tour of duty in the Canal Zone a serious question arose as to the selection of a Commanding Officer for an important Post. Discipline and morale had so declined at the post that a strong but sympathetic officer, one with firmness yet with a kind knowledge of soldier nature was needed. The Commanding General went over the list of all available officers in his command, but none seemed to satisfy conditions. He finally took a chance and selected Ganahl twenty-six years of age, a captain in the Engineer Corps and a temporary Major. The selection proved a happy one. Major Ganahl took command of the post, untangled all of the snarls, put every man to work on duties for which they were suited and quietly but firmly showed the undisciplined ones that it did not pay to buck. Within a few months he had converted a troublesome command into one of the best in the Canal Zone.

The older officers had wagged their heads and intimated that Ganahl was too young and soft—Error on their part—he was young but tough.

During the World War I he trained troops and officer candidates at Ft. Leavenworth and Camp Bullis near San Antonio, Texas and trained the mounted detachment of Engineers around El Paso and the mountains of New Mexico.

He married Ethel Craig, the daughter of Colonel John W. Craig, at Quarry Heights, Panama Canal Zone—May 18, 1921. Her devotion, loyalty and care made his years of illness bearable and happy. Fred is survived by his wife, his mother and his only brother—Lt. Col. Joseph Ganahl, class of 1927, who was wounded at Bataan and is now a prisoner of war somewhere in the Philippine Islands.

Fred was loved by all who knew him and his cheerfulness and courage through years of suffering was an inspiration to friends and relatives alike.

—J. W. C.

Edgar Mortimer Gregory

NO. 6488 CLASS OF 1919

Died March 17, 1943, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, aged 47 years.

EDGAR MORTIMER GREGORY, my friend and classmate, died at Brooke General Hospital, San Antonio, Texas on March 17, 1943 after an illness of several months' duration. On

the occasion of my last visit with him on Christmas Day, 1942, I recall the courage, fortitude and loyalty with which he reviewed the past and looked forward to the future. He was at that time suffering from a heavy cold, complicated by a serious lung condition of which he was not aware. Against the advice of family and friends, he insisted on returning to his station and duties.

This attitude of complete devotion to duty was a fundamental characteristic of Ned Gregory. During each period when it was my privilege and good fortune to serve with him, this attitude toward his profession and the service he loved dominated his thoughts and actions. Ned was not only an outstanding technician as an artillery officer but, what is more to his credit, he was a fine soldier in every sense of the word. His devotion to the ideals of his Alma Mater was absolute. The welfare of the members of his command was his constant concern.

Ned was born in Brooklyn, New York on February 10, 1896 and was



graduated from Manual Training High School in that city. He enlisted in the New York National Guard and received his appointment to the Military Academy by competitive examination in that organization. He entered with the original Class of 1921 on June 14, 1917, and was graduated with the Class of June, 1919.

His service in the Coast Artillery Corps included assignments to the Coast Artillery School as a basic and battery officer student; troop duty at Fort Eustis, Va., in Panama, at Fort Totten, N. Y., Camp Davis, N. C., and Camp Hulen, Texas; R.O.T.C. duty at the University of Washington, Seattle, Washington, and staff duty in Hawaii.

His outstanding qualifications and performance of duty as a battery commander were recognized by the Commanding General, Second Corps Area in the citation accompanying the award of a General Efficiency Medal to him as Commanding Officer, Battery A, Sixty-Second Coast Artillery, Anti-aircraft Artillery, Fort Totten, N. Y.

in 1939. A battalion of anti-aircraft artillery which he commanded during its mobilization training is now serving with distinction in an active theatre of operations.

Ned was a devoted husband and father. He married his boyhood sweetheart, Carol Phillippi on graduation day. May she, and her children, Shirley, wife of Major John Bailey; "Bud" Class of 1944, U.S.M.A., and "Dick" be consoled by the memories of one who held them very near and dear.

The friendships formed at West Point are deep and become with the passing of the years, a treasured part of life. So it was with Ned Gregory, a true son of West Point, who earned that finest of soldier's rewards, a recognition by all who knew him that, for many years, his was "duty well performed" in the service of his country.

—John Harvey Madison.

George Harold Carmouche

NO. 6914 CLASS OF 1922

Died August 16, 1942, at Camp Polk, Louisiana, aged 41 years.

HE entered the Military Academy as an Oriole just at the close of World War I, on November 8, 1918, from the state of Louisiana. Being small of stature, his natural position in the organization was with the "Runts" where he became well known for his quiet dignified demeanor and magnetic personality.

To his many friends at the academy he was known as "Frenchy", a name which followed him throughout his twenty years of Service in the Army following graduation. Those who knew him best knew him as a true and helpful friend, always ready to render assistance to those in difficulty.

During his four years as a cadet, George was an enthusiastic member of the wrestling team and could always be depended upon to chalk up a "Win" when it was most needed. He made an enviable record and his sterling performances will long be remembered by those who followed this sport.

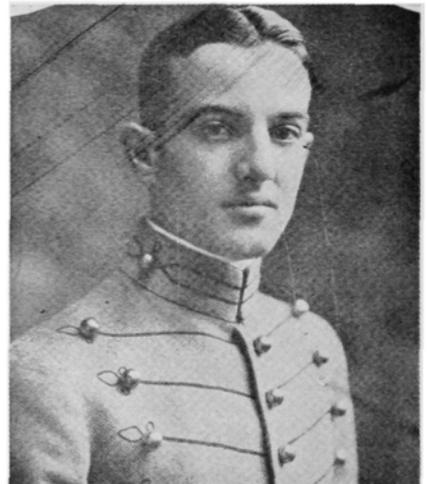
Upon graduation on June 13, 1922, he was assigned to the Infantry and stationed with the famous 4th Infantry at Fort George Wright, Washington. His entire service was with the Doughboys and the Infantry has lost an officer of exceptional enthusiasm, and professional ability.

Early in his military career he was ordered to service in the Philippine Islands where he arrived on November 10, 1924. His assignment while there was with the 57th Infantry stationed at Fort William McKinley. It was here that he became a great admirer of General Douglas MacArthur who at that time was Commanding General of the Philippine Department.

Returning to the States in the summer of 1927, he found himself assigned to the 17th Infantry at Fort Crook, Nebraska, performing the routine duties of a Company Officer and Personnel Adjutant. His promotion to the grade of First Lieutenant became effective while with this regiment on June 17, 1927.

His military education was continued during the year 1929-30 when he attended the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, as a member of the Company Officer's class. During this year as a student, George made many new friends and found time to participate in polo during his spare time.

Although one tour of Foreign Service had been completed in the Philippine Islands, he again requested assignment to Foreign duty and was ordered to the Panama Canal Zone in 1932. Assignments to duty there included Battalion Adjutant 3rd Battalion, 33rd Infantry, Fort Clayton; Company Commander Company I, 33rd Infantry; Company Commander Company M, 33rd Infantry; and Military Police and Provost Marshal, Pacific Section at Quarry Heights.



George had been a bachelor up to the time he was stationed at Quarry Heights, but here he met Malvina Ann Rice whom he married November 23rd, 1933.

George and Ann bid farewell to the Canal Zone and returned to Fort Benning, Georgia, in September 1933, where they remained for five years. As Assistant Adjutant, The Infantry School, he became well known and admired by the many students attending the school each year.

After a brief period of duty with the Sixth Infantry, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, in 1939-1940, he became interested in the Armored Force and was assigned to duty with the 2nd Armored Division at Fort Benning. From this duty he joined the Seventh Armored Division at Camp Polk, Louisiana, which unfortunately was his last assignment.

The Army has lost a most valuable officer and many of us in the service have lost a dear loyal friend and classmate.

Merton G. Wallington

NO. 7429 CLASS OF 1924

Died March 11, 1943, at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, aged 41 years.

MERTON GOODFELLOW WALLINGTON was born in New Jersey on May 14, 1901. His home was at Vine-land, New Jersey. From there he was appointed to West Point, which he entered on July 1, 1920. The 1924 Howitzer says of him, "He was not too serious nor too blasé. He was a combination of the two; all of which made him liked and admired by his classmates." He retained the friendship and good opinion of his classmates throughout his life.

When "Wally" graduated from West Point, he took the Signal Corps for his branch. In those days the home building of radio sets was at its height. His interest in that sort of work naturally led him to the Signal



Corps. He was first assigned to duty at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, then called Camp Alfred Vail. Amazingly enough, he remained at that station for nearly seven years.

For two years Wally performed various post and unit duties as a member of the 15th Signal Service Company. During his third year of service, he attended the company officers course at the Signal School, graduating in 1927. Upon completing this course, he was kept by the school as an instructor in its Radio Division, where he was on duty during the remainder of his long tour at Fort Monmouth. During these years Wally came to know, and to be known by, a large number of the members of the Signal Corps. Among them he made and kept many friends who knew his quiet good humor and his dependability.

Shortly after he graduated from the Signal School, he was married to Miss Harriet Foers of his home town. As there were no quarters at Fort Monmouth at that time, they lived in Long Branch. Here many a young officer was made welcome and was impressed by the happiness evident in their home. One son, Merton junior, was

born to them. During this period, too, he was promoted to First Lieutenant, on August 15, 1929.

Wally finally left Fort Monmouth in February, 1931, going to the Panama Canal Department where he served for two years. He then went to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where he stayed until the summer of 1934, on duty with the 2nd Signal Company of the 2nd Division. From there he was transferred to duty with the R.O.T.C. of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, and was promoted to Captain on August 1, 1935. Here he remained for five years. The fact that he did a good job is attested by a letter written to him by the Chief Signal Officer, Major General James B. Allison, who said, "I am glad to learn that through your efforts the unit has demonstrated its ability to maintain this high degree of efficiency. * * * * The manner in which you performed your duties assisted the Signal Corps in accomplishing this mission during the past school year and, I assure you, is duly appreciated."

In 1939, Wally returned to Fort Monmouth as officer in charge of the Radio Division of the Signal Corps School.

An enthusiastic sportsman, Wally frequently found time for a game of golf in the late afternoon and took full advantage of Fort Monmouth's location near the seacoast for fishing. He was often accompanied in both these sports by his wife and son, both of whom were equally enthusiastic about them.

After a year in the Radio Division, Wally became Director of the Enlisted Department and later was made Assistant Commandant of the Enlisted School. It was at about the time he became Director of the Enlisted School that the emergency expansion began, slowly at first, then like an avalanche. As the school expanded Wally was in the thick of it. During his incumbency the Enlisted School increased from a few hundred students to more than five thousand and continued to produce effective specialists even though the period of instruction was greatly reduced.

Wally was promoted successively to Major, Lieutenant Colonel, and Colonel in the Army of the United States during this period as well as to Major, Regular Army. It was largely due to his efforts and painstaking attention that the Enlisted School remained, during its expansion, a model of efficient and effective instruction.

It was a great shock to his many friends when death came to him at Fort Monmouth, N. J., on March 11, 1943. The loss which they felt and will continue to feel in the years to come was in part expressed in a letter written to his wife by Major General Dawson Olmstead, the Chief Signal Officer, "His passing is also a great loss to the Signal Corps and the Armed Forces * * * * he became the friend and example of many a younger officer. His personnel file shows numerous cases of his ability and mention is made time and again of his pleasing manner in dealing with people."

On March 13, 1943, in the presence of his family and a group of sorrow-

ing friends, Wally was laid to rest. He had come home to West Point for the last time. There, in the company of other members of the class of '24 who had gone before, he lies buried.

*"On fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."
May he rest there in peace.*

Lewis Spencer Kirkpatrick

NO. 7435 CLASS OF 1924

Died August 13, 1943, in a Prisoner of War Camp, Philippine Islands, aged 42 years.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL LEWIS SPENCER KIRKPATRICK was born in Oklahoma City, May 15, 1901, the son of the late Doctor E. E. Kirkpatrick and Mrs. E. E. Kirkpatrick, now residing in Oklahoma City.

He attended elementary and high school in Oklahoma City where he was prominent in athletics and other school activities. He was appointed to West Point in 1920 and graduated as a Second Lieutenant of Infantry with "The Thundering Herd"—class of 1924.

"Buffalo", as he was known by his many friends, was not satisfied with experiences gained in one branch, but tried several. His first station was with the 2d Infantry at Fort Sheridan,



Illinois. He then served with the Military Police at Quarry Heights, Canal Zone, then as an Air Corps student officer at Brooks Field, Texas, and then with the Indian Infantry Battalion at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where he saw active service with the Border Patrol.

In 1930 he transferred to the Coast Artillery Corps and was stationed at Fort MacArthur, California, and then attended the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Virginia, in 1931-1932.

At the end of the school year he married Miss Elizabeth Boyer Cacy and after a honeymoon in Oklahoma, Colorado, and California went to the

Hawaiian Department where he was stationed at Fort Kamehameha. Upon return in 1935 he was assigned to the 8th Coast Artillery at Fort Preble, Maine, where he was Battery Commander and Post Adjutant. While at Fort Preble he demonstrated marked ability in command duties and in the gunnery of seacoast and antiaircraft guns and submarine mines.

In January of 1939 he was transferred to the Philippine Department with station at Fort Mills, Corregidor Island, where his varied experience proved invaluable to him in dealing with the Japs.

After his family was evacuated in February, 1941, Colonel Kirkpatrick took command of Fort Drum and prepared it for the oncoming fight. During the battle of Bataan and the siege of Corregidor, Fort Drum under his command stood as a thorn in the side of the Japanese conquest. Though subjected to intense artillery fire and aerial bombing almost daily, this garrison made sufficient repairs at night to be able to reply to the next attack. The heroes of Fort Drum were among the last to be taken by the Japanese.

News of his death in a Japanese prison camp came on September 2, 1943 just a short time after his family had received word from him that he was a prisoner and in good health.

"Buffalo" is survived by his wife and two children, Roy, 8 and Mary, 5, residing at 3400 Porter Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. He has three brothers in the Armed Forces—Colonel E. E. Kirkpatrick, C.E., class of '29, Lt. Comdr. J. E. Kirkpatrick, Annapolis '31 and Lt. Comdr. C. S. Kirkpatrick, Annapolis '34, all overseas. His sister is Mrs. J. D. Moorman, wife of Lt. Col. J. D. Moorman, A.C., class of '38.

"Buffalo" will be remembered with love and respect as the finest soldier of a family of soldiers and American pioneers. His forebears played their part, and not a small one, in opening new frontiers and defending them. His performance was no less than the greatest of theirs.

"Buffalo" will also be remembered as a kindly and devoted husband and father. Quotations from his last letters, to his daughter, "Remain as lovely as you are in my dreams," and to his son, "Grow into a fine big boy and when I get home you will have a horse, dog and me for a pal" indicate in a small way the great success he had in being a husband, a father, and a strong Christian character, as well as an outstanding soldier.

Thomas Randall Horton

NO. 8016 CLASS OF 1926

Died June 11, 1943, in the Southwest Pacific Area, aged 39 years.

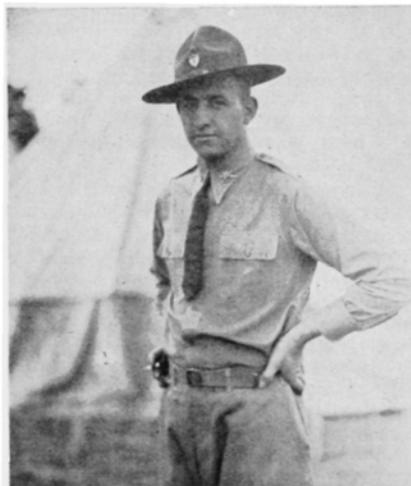
TOMMY left us sometime in 1943. He was in the Philippines, where he fought the Jap and where he was captured finally in the late Spring of 1942.

Tommy was born in 1903. Tommy knew the Army as a youth. His father was an officer in the United States Army Medical Corps. Tommy's early association and desire for service led him to West Point. He entered and graduated from the Academy in the Class of 1926.

Tommy was an athlete. He was a star pole vaulter at the Academy. He continued with athletics upon graduation as a football coach, a horse show rider, and polo player. He was still playing polo just prior to the Jap attack in 1941.

Tommy started out on his military career in the Infantry. He loved horses and duty found him with the mounted units of the Infantry generally. Tommy met Rilla Gardner in 1931 while serving with the 11th Infantry at Fort Knox. They were married in 1932, and made their first home at Fort Harrison, the winter station of the 11th. Tommy and Rilla loved, and were loved by all.

Tommy decided to take a detail in the Quartermaster Corps in 1937. He and Rilla came to Fort Benning that year. Tommy's first job in the Quar-



termaster Corps was the management and operation of the Fort Benning Railroad. He did this job, in addition to many other sundry quartermaster functions, in his usual intent, conscientious, and efficient manner. Tommy had always thought that he did not have enough to do in peacetime in the Infantry. His new detail in the Quartermaster Corps provided a ready means for the exploitation of his vast energy.

Tommy continued with his sports at Benning. He was on the Freebooters polo team, a member of the Infantry School Hunt, and took part in the many garrison horse shows.

Tommy and Rilla established many close friendships while at Fort Benning. The desire to continue with these friends caused Tommy and Rilla to volunteer for Philippine service in 1940 in order that the group might remain together. A gay and happy group left Benning in 1940 for the Philippines. Tommy and Rilla and their friends rode and played together at Benning and they rode and played together in the Philippines for a short

time. The wives were ordered home in 1941 when war appeared to be imminent. Tommy and the men stayed on.

Tommy was Quartermaster for the Post of Manila prior to the Jap attack. Tommy immediately volunteered for combat duty when war was declared. His request was granted and he and a group of officers from the headquarters formed a provisional Cavalry squadron from the men and polo ponies at the stables at Nichols Field. He rode with Strickler and fought the Jap in the delaying action that ended, finally, on Bataan.

We do not know the details of Bataan, but we know that it was a heroic stand and that Tommy was there. We know what Tommy would do in a game or in a war. Play it hard.

Tommy is survived by his wife, Rilla Horton, of Versailles, Kentucky.

Tommy's life gave us friendship and happiness. His death gives us strength.

Powhatan Moncure Morton

NO. 8376 CLASS OF 1928

Died February 7, 1943, in the South Pacific Area, aged 39 years.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL POWHATAN MONCURE MORTON was killed in an airplane accident near a lonely island in the South Pacific on February 7, 1943, while enroute to Australia as a member of the staff of the newly constituted Sixth Army under Lieutenant General Walter Krueger. The exact place and circumstances of his death still remain secret. Only the knowledge that an untimely end has come to a career that promised much for the future is permitted to relatives and friends.

Those who had served with Colonel Morton hastened to express their grief and sense of personal loss. Because their letters were more than perfunctory, perhaps the best way to convey some idea of the qualities for which they admired him and the traits that won him a warm place in their hearts is to let his comrades in arms speak for themselves. There is no dearth of witnesses. They are of both high and low degree, but all are equal in their affection for a man whom they loved because his love and sympathy reached out to them, and whom they admired because he possessed the character and attainments that command admiration.

When General Krueger had arrived in Australia he wrote to Colonel Morton's widow, "The news of your tragic bereavement came as a tremendous shock to me and every member of my staff.

"Your husband's sterling character, his loyal and unselfish devotion to duty, and the willing, cheerful, and determined manner with which he

performed every task falling to his lot had endeared him to every one of us. He leaves a gap that can not be filled. His tragic end is a great blow to all of us; we shall miss him keenly as a comrade and as a personal friend. His splendid example of selfless service will strengthen our determination to carry out the mission in which he was to have played an important role."

Colonel Eddleman, the Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, of the Sixth Army wrote, "He unquestionably was one of the finest natural leaders I have ever known, and, in addition, he possessed those qualities which are so essential to a valuable staff officer." And again he wrote, "I had always regarded P.M. as one of the finest officers in our service; and I know I was not alone in that opinion. Unquestionably he would have become a general officer prior to the end of this war. Those of us who have known him and have worked with him during the many months gone by, feel that the service has lost a valuable officer and we have lost a true and trusted friend. His memory will always be an inspiration to us throughout the difficult days ahead."

From those who had served with Colonel Morton on the staff of the Third Army came a flood of eulogy. The officers and enlisted men of the G-3 Section wrote, "Your husband personified the highest traditions of the service. His ability, grasp of detail, and devotion to duty were an inspiration to young officers. But to those who knew him well his outstanding trait was his kindness. Never have any of us heard him utter an unkind word nor an unmerited criticism.

"P.M. has not died in vain. Rather has his passing crystallized for us that are left the work that remains for us to do. It is now for you and us to close up and carry on as he would, were he still with us."

Colonel Decker, the Chief of Staff of the Third Army, wrote, "Words are indeed futile to express the feelings that are in our hearts. To all who knew him, P.M. Morton, with his ready smile and willingness to give so much of himself, was a trusted friend and comrade.

"In his professional life, Colonel Morton displayed outstanding leadership, keen intelligence, and untiring energy. During the year that he was assigned to this headquarters, his splendid character, zealous devotion to duty, and outstanding military attainment earned him the esteem and respect of his associates. As an officer and as a gentleman he exemplified the highest traditions of the service."

From friends throughout the Service, too numerous to name, came expressions of esteem, such as: "A loss in my own family could not have shocked me more. I always admired P.M. so much and had hoped some day to have him with me again."—"I was warmed by his cordial and gracious personality and thought how well he deserved his distinguished position

on General Krueger's staff." — "We shall all miss Powhatan and the Army needs him. Character and experience are irreplaceable and precious above everything just now."—"I had known and worked with Colonel Morton for a year, and in that time had never heard him speak an unkind word either to an officer or an enlisted man. He was a natural leader of men and admired by all who knew him."

Especially touching were the words of old soldiers and sergeants of the Regular Army who had served under him. Although almost inarticulate, they managed somehow to convey to his widow the grief that was in their hearts. The sorrow of the enlisted men of his old regiment, the Seventh Cavalry, was put into words by the tailor who said, "I've never known a finer commander of men; and I've seen 'em come and go for the past thirty-five years."

Although Colonel Morton's life was cut short at the moment when it gave promise of greatest usefulness, he had already accomplished much for his country in an inconspicuous way. His years at West Point and the Cavalry



School, his experience with his regiment, his duty with the Civilian Conservation Corps, his detail as instructor at the Virginia Military Institute, and especially his zeal for professional study and improvement, had developed his competence and ripened his judgment so that, when the time came, he was ready to contribute invaluable services in training others for combat. His monument will be found in the thousands of soldiers and junior officers who will face the ordeal of battle with greater knowledge and surer confidence because he prepared them on maneuvers and inspired them by his example.

Space forbids quoting all the commendations received by Colonel Morton for his work on maneuvers; but two will illustrate his accomplishments and give some idea of his gift for dealing with men and tactical situations. When he was in command of a squadron of the Seventh Cavalry, his colonel wrote, "Your performance of duty during the period of the recent maneuvers in Louisiana was so

outstanding that I desire to make of record my commendation. Your leadership, the tactical handling of your squadron, your energetic supervision of administrative details within your squadron, and the care of men and horses exercised by you were of a superior character and clearly mark you as deserving of higher command." And later, when he was Assistant G-3 of the Third Army, a staff officer reported to Colonel Morton's immediate superior, "On my recent trip with the Inspection Team to inspect the training activities of the 166th Infantry at Texas City and New Orleans, I was particularly impressed with the excellent manner in which Lieut. Col. Morton of your section functioned. His conduct of the training inspection team, his tact and his judgment were of the highest order. The decisions which he made when problems were confronted were exactly the right ones."

Colonel Morton served our country with a fervor that sprang from a deep love of everything American and expressed itself in willingness to sacrifice personal comfort in tireless devotion to duty. The blood of many families intimately connected with the history of the nation—Moncures, Ashbys, Fitzhughs and Lees—commingled in his veins. While modesty forbade him to boast of his ancestors, he was always aware of their example and the obligation to emulate them in self-sacrifice to the public good.

Like them, he was an ardent Virginian and was completely attached to the soil from which he sprang. It was therefore with particular pleasure that he received the detail to the Virginia Military Institute to be an instructor in cavalry. That he served well is attested by the words of the Superintendent, Major General Kilbourne, "We have learned with deep regret of the death of your husband who did so much for the Institute and was so respected and admired by the cadets. As you probably know, I made an effort to have him return here but failed to succeed." And another officer, Major General Burross, wrote, "I don't know of an officer or a Virginian for whom I have had a greater admiration. I shall always remember our pleasant service together at V.M.I."

Colonel Morton resembled most his great-uncle, Brigadier General Turner Ashby, who commanded Stonewall Jackson's cavalry in the Valley Campaign and died leading a charge at Cross Keys. Like him, he was dark complexioned with brown eyes. He too was a peerless rider who had lived in the saddle since infancy and rode with the elegance and dash of the born cavalier. His too were the strong Christian faith, the perfect courtesy and gentle consideration for others that were the fulfillment of his heritage. Like Ashby, he was cut off in the flower of his manhood; but, as General Marshall said of him, "He died while serving as a soldier of his country. More cannot be said in honor of his memory."

—W. J. M.

Marvin Lyle Thomas

NO. 9037 CLASS OF 1931

Died May 13, 1943, at Warner Brothers' Ranch, Hollywood, California, aged 37 years.

IT WAS a stunning blow to all to hear of the death of Lieutenant Colonel Marvin Lyle ("Tommy") Thomas, Corps of Engineers. Death occurred on the evening of May 13, 1943, while Tommy was on location with a Signal Corps film unit for the making of a training film on anti-tank mines at Warner Brothers' Ranch, Calabasas, California. Tommy had been detailed as Technical Advisor from the Engineer School for this film. At 9:00 P. M. the guard passed Tommy's tent and noticed him examining an anti-tank mine. Ten minutes later an explosion was heard. Tommy had been instantly killed by a premature explosion of the mine he had been holding. He was buried at West Point in accordance with his previously expressed wishes.

Such were the bitter circumstances which cost the Corps of Engineers one of its outstanding younger officers, lost to '31 one of its best thought-of classmates, and deprived his fine family of a beloved husband and father.

Tommy was born September 20, 1905, on a farm in Harrison County, Iowa, the son of William E. and Rose E. Thomas, pioneer residents of Harrison County, Iowa. He spent his boyhood and elementary school days in Harrison County and attended the Neola, Iowa, public schools, and later was graduated from Abraham Lincoln High School in Council Bluffs, Iowa, with the class of 1923. It was during the last two years at high school that his varied abilities and excellence of character became clearly manifest. His regular scholastic standing was among the high 10 per cent group of his class, and in addition he was outstanding in many extra-curricular activities. He was an officer of the Logotechnean Literary Society and was a member of the debating team which represented Council Bluffs in competition with high schools of other cities in Iowa. He was also an officer of the Glee Club, and took part in many dramatic and forensic events. He was a Lieutenant in the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, which was maintained at the school.

He continued his education at the State University of Iowa, taking a three year course in liberal arts and receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts. While at the University he attained the rank of Major in the senior Reserve Officers' Training Corps and was commissioned a 2nd lieutenant of the Officers' Reserve Corps on graduation. He was also active in Y.M.C.A. work and field event athletics. He was in charge of arranging entertainment and programs for the Crippled Children's Hospital which is a part of the University Medical schools. He continued his high scholastic standing during his college course and maintained the Phi Beta Kappa average throughout.

Tommy received a Senatorial appointment to West Point which permitted him to enter in July, 1927. He graduated with the class of 1931, standing number 10 in a class of 297, and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. As a cadet, Tommy had been noted for his fine scholarship, especially his literary ability, his ready friendship for all and his qualities of level-headed judgment and leadership.

The Air Corps first attracted Tommy, and he reported to Randolph Field, Texas, in September of 1931, for flying training. He was washed out in February of 1932, and re-assigned to Fort DuPont, Delaware, with the 1st Engineer Regiment. He served with this unit until September, 1934. While with the 1st Engineers he was sent out on temporary duty to Camp Dix, New Jersey, and Governor's Island, New York. On this latter detail he helped plan and select sites for the newly organized C.C.C. Camps in New York State.

Leaving the 1st Engineers the Fall of 1934, Tommy entered Princeton as a graduate officer student and received his Master's degree in Civil Engineer-



ing the following June. After completing his studies at Princeton he married Miss Mary Georgie Govatos at Wilmington, Delaware, on June 29, 1935. Tommy had met Mary while stationed at Fort DuPont. This charming couple was later blessed with two lovely children, Marvin Lyle Thomas, Jr., (Little Tommy), now seven years old, and Rosemary Thomas, now five years old. Tommy and his family were a constant delight to all. Their mutual love and happiness created for them a gracious home.

Tommy was next detailed to the 1935-36 Regular Army Company Officers' Course at the Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Virginia. He was notified of his promotion to 1st Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, as of August 1, 1935, when he reported for this course. After successfully completing the course in June of 1936, Tommy was assigned to the 11th Engineer Regiment, Panama. He served in the Canal Zone for two years, first as a company officer in the 11th Engineers and later as Assistant to the Department Engineer. While serving in the Department office he was commended

for the manner in which he had prepared a pictorial engineering report of the Panamanian roads for presentation to President Roosevelt during his visit to Panama.

Following Panama, Tommy served for two years, 1938-40, as Military Assistant in the Norfolk, Virginia, Engineer District. He stated many times that this had been one of his most interesting and enjoyable details. For some months between a change of District Engineers, Tommy acted in full charge. At this time an important bridge was put out of commission when a barge hit it. Tommy received a letter of commendation from the Division Engineer for the expeditious manner in which he had handled matters in restoring the waterway and bridge to traffic.

Tommy and Mary were very popular with everyone in Norfolk and took an active and interested part in the social and business life there. They were members of the Norfolk Country Club, the Exchange Club and the Surf Club at Virginia Beach.

In the summer of 1940, Tommy was assigned to the Staff and Faculty of the Engineer School. He remained on this assignment until his death. I believed that this job, more than any other, showed Tommy's true force of character. In 1940 the awakening of our Army had just begun. Within the next few years the tremendous events which we all know so well occurred. During all this time of the great expansion in our Army, of the forming of new units, of actual battle—in short, the period for which the Regular Officer has moulded his whole career—throughout all these stirring years Tommy was chained to a desk writing Field Manuals. The result—an outstandingly superior job, a job pursued with such devotion and intensity of purpose that it led to his death. I know of no better example of compliance with "Duty"

While at Fort Belvoir, Tommy was successively promoted to Captain (September, 1940), Major (March, 1942) and Lieutenant Colonel (October, 1942).

Tommy specialized in the training literature pertaining to engineer obstacles and field works. He was technical advisor for the Warner Brothers' picture taken at Fort Belvoir, "The Fighting Engineer." It was this experience, combined with his technical knowledge of anti-tank mines and mine fields, which led to his last detail on the Pacific Coast, where he reported on March 14, 1943. Tommy enjoyed this assignment greatly. On learning that this temporary duty would last several months longer than anticipated, he sent for his family. Mary gave up the quarters at Fort Belvoir, had the furniture stored, and on the morning when all were ready to start out across the continent she received the heart-breaking news that Tommy had been killed the previous evening.

Brigadier General R. C. Crawford, Commandant of the Engineer School wrote Mary " * * * You may justly find great consolation in the knowledge that Colonel Thomas gave his life in order that our soldiers might receive a higher degree of training

which would spare them from a similar fate. Many mothers will have their sons returned to them at the end of this war as a result of the work which he was carrying on at the time of his death. In this respect you and your children may feel that the sacrifice which you have been called up to make was not in vain * * * *

In addition to his wife and two children, Tommy is survived by four sisters; Miss Essie Thomas and Miss Myra Thomas of Council Bluffs, Mrs. William Sutherland of Long Beach, California, and Mrs. Lawrence A. Ferguson of Council Bluffs, Iowa and a half-sister, Mrs. Cleon Caufield. Two brothers, Kenneth and Almo Thomas, both of Neola, Iowa, also survive.

In looking back over the sixteen years I have known Tommy, both as a cadet and an officer, I feel that his friendship was one of the fine things in my life. It is with a feeling of unreality and great sadness that I find myself writing these words. Tommy was an officer who lived for his duty and his family. If there are greater aims in life than these, I know nothing of them.

*These stars that light our firmament—
Across the sky we see one fall.
And while we watch as it is spent,
We sadden at this last recall.*

*In grief we turn to other days,
As though—awaking from a dream—
We strive to tear away the haze
And grasp the substance of the gleam.*

*Returning to a world of gray
That once seemed vibrant, real
and strong,
But now seems mute and far away,
A world of dreams undreamt
for long.*

*Yet we return, and find this light—
Despite our wish—remains afar.
Eternal now, in quiet night,
God's will had merely moved a star.*

—A Classmate.

Lawrence Kent Meade

NO. 10065 CLASS OF 1934

Died June 16, 1943 in the Southwest Pacific Area, aged 32 years.

CAPTAIN LAWRENCE KENT MEADE, the son of Dr. Chester L. Meade, and Mrs. Rena V. Larson, was born in Mason City, Iowa on June 14, 1911. He died in a prisoner-of-war camp established by the Japanese government somewhere in the Philippine Islands. The death notice reached the U.S. War Department on 16th of June, 1943.

All through his youth Larry, as he was always known, aspired to become

a part of the army of his country. He attended Saint James, a military academy for boys, in Faribault, Minnesota, and learned the rudiments of military drill and discipline early in life. Larry wanted to become a U.S.M.A. cadet so he joined the Iowa National Guard, took the competitive examination for entrance to West Point, and won his appointment, entering the Military Academy on July 1, 1930. All four of his years there were spent with his beloved "I-Co." A company perhaps more noted for its joie de vie than for its studiousness. On the 12th of June, 1934 he graduated and was commissioned a second lieutenant of field artillery.

For the next two years Larry was stationed at Fort Sheridan, Illinois with the 1st Battalion of the Third Horsedrawn Field Artillery. While stationed there he acquired a wife, Miss Betsy Isabel Burgess, to whom he was married in the Cadet Chapel at West Point, October 9, 1935. He also acquired a dog, Dusky, and an accordion. The accordion and the dog became famous at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin for their duets.



In October, 1936 Captain Meade sailed for the Hawaiian Islands where he was on duty for six months with the Thirteenth Motorized Field Artillery at Schofield Barracks. Then his career started on another phase when he was sent to Kilanea Military Camp, on the volcanic island of Hawaii, as officer-in-charge of guests, and innumerable other kindred jobs. In seventeen months he was able to meet many Army and Navy families, as well as members of Senatorial and Congressional parties.

Next came orders for Field Artillery School at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma. There he was assigned to the Eighteenth Field Artillery upon arrival in January, 1939. In the spring of 1939 he decided he wanted to learn anti-aircraft firing, so he applied for transfer to the Coast Artillery. The request was granted, and in December, 1939 he was assigned to the Sixty-ninth Coast Artillery (Anti-aircraft) at Fort Crockett, Texas. After one year at Ft. Crockett, where he at last obtained a battery of his own, he was sent with the regiment to Camp Hulén, Texas, where he

was detailed as an instructor to several newly inducted National Guard regiments which had been transferred from other branches of service to anti-aircraft artillery.

November 1, 1941 Captain Meade sailed for the Philippine Islands to be an instructor of anti-aircraft firing with the Philippine National Army and was stationed there one week when hostilities broke out.

The report of Larry's death came as a distinct shock to all who knew him. It seems incredible that one so fine and gallant as he could die in such a pitiful manner. After being ill of dengue fever—then sent back to the firing line on Bataan where he was the commanding officer of a battery of 155s in the 313th Filipino Scout Field Artillery, he was seriously wounded and was again in the hospital when Bataan fell. Then after long months as a prisoner he succumbed to malaria.

In his book "They Call It Pacific" Clark Lee mentions eating lunch with Captain Lawrence Meade, and in one of Mr. Lee's newspaper dispatches from Bataan was the first news of Larry's whereabouts after the war began.

Captain Meade is survived by his wife and two children, a son, Lawrence, Junior, born in Schofield Barracks General Hospital June 4, 1938, and a daughter, Lloyd Ellen, born at Letterman General Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco, on June 5, 1942, two months after Bataan fell. All members of his family survive him.

The warmth of Larry's smile will live on in the hearts of all who knew and loved him.

Edgar Hayden Dale

NO. 11296 CLASS OF 1938

Died June 11, 1943, in a Prisoner of War Camp, at Osaka, Japan, aged 29 years.

EDGAR H. DALE was born in Coffeyville, Kansas, April 23, 1914 the only son of the late Captain Edgar Dale who gave his life for his country in World War I and the late Letha Gragg Dale. He received his early education in Coffeyville and prepared for West Point at Stanton Prep in Cornwall, New York.

He graduated from West Point in June, 1938, and was married September 5, of the same year to Amelia Jane Hughes of Poughkeepsie, New York. He was assigned to the 57th Infantry (Philippine Scouts), Fort Wm. McKinley in the Philippine Islands for a two year tour of duty. Ed liked the Philippines so well that he asked for and received an extension of nine months. In May 1941, his wife and son, Edgar III, were evacuated home.

Consequently, when the war started, Captain Dale was at Camp O'Donnell, Tarlac, P. I. He fought all during the campaign on Bataan until that eventful April of 1942. At first, he was

reported "missing in action",—six months later a prisoner of war in the Philippines. In June, his death was reported by the International Red Cross.

To those of us who knew Ed our loss is indeed a great one for he was an elegant chap full of life and living. He gave something of himself to everyone who knew him.

General George Marshall wrote, "Edgar Dale has made the great sacrifice in order that Americans may continue to live as a free people under



a government of their own choosing. He died while serving as a soldier of his country. More cannot be said in honor of his memory."

Harold Edward Nankivell

NO. 12278 CLASS OF 1941

Died August 8, 1942, at Cherry Point, North Carolina, aged 25 years.

TO WRITE of the life "Ted" Nankivell lived requires absolutely no exaggerating, no omissions, or no rose-colored glasses. Ted lived in a way all of us would like to live, and as a consequence he firmly held and deserved the total admiration of one and all. The best evidence of this can be given by telling of Ted's unanimous election as Honor Representative from "C" company when he was a yearling. It was announced before dinner one day during Yearling summer that the election of our Honor Representative would be held after the meal. On arriving back in Camp Clinton we found 36 minds with but a single candidate. Beyond any shadow or substance of a doubt, "Nank" was firmly established as the man we respected most, and Ted served us well in this and many another capacity. Every incident of his life, as does this one, bears out his ability, his straight-forward approach to life, and his very high ideals.

Harold Edward Nankivell was born in Denver, Colorado, on February 14, 1917. His father at the time was serving on the Mexican border and

Ted was truly an army boy. He showed an avid interest in the Scouts, and while in high school in Denver, Colorado, he attained the coveted rating of Eagle Scout. In school Ted was an honor student and the leader of the R.O.T.C. unit at his school, becoming Cadet Captain in his last year. In August 1934, Nank entered Wentworth Military Academy remaining there one year. After a brief visit with his family, then in the Canal Zone, he returned to Denver, where he became a member of his father's old unit, Company "B", 157th Infantry, Colorado National Guard. During his service in that unit Ted won the Hogle Trophy, an award that had been in existence in the Regiment since 1884, and which was presented annually to the best drilled and most soldierly enlisted man in the organization. He would have won such honors in any unit for he was as fine a soldier as he was a fine man. Finally, after a short period at the Drew Preparatory School in San Francisco he won his appointment to West Point in 1937 by the hard way, competitive examination from the Colorado National Guard.

Nankivell, H. E., "C" Company, made his mark even as a plebe, and his quiet efficiency won the admiration of his classmates, and the respect of the upper classes. Plebe year he took in his stride, like the man he was. Soon he showed his ability with the rifle which made him a mainstay on the Corps rifle team. He was interested in all sports, but a bad knee handicapped him some. In academics he forged to the front and on graduation he chose the Engineers as his base branch, although accepting a detail in the Air Corps. In the classroom Ted was his quiet efficient self, never squabbling for tenths, and generally having the right answer handy although never ever attempting to prove his intelligence. His soldierly qualities were hidden sometimes by his quietness, but by First Class Year Ted's appointment as a Cadet Lieutenant was applauded by his classmates. His ability in Tactics was famous. In a sleepy session one day a "Tac" called on Ted to explain "Stack Arms." While the Tac and his classmates marveled, Nank gave a perfect description. It was so good that the hard-bitten officer spent the next five minutes commending Ted, saying that his was the best response ever received in four dreary years of questioning cadets. This was a soldier! His services on the Honor Committee and on the football field with the Engineer team will be remembered by his classmates as will many another service he rendered in his own quiet, soldierly manner. Efficient, soldierly, upright, outstandingly honorable he was, and yet that is but part of the story. Not a cold, efficient machine, Ted was human, loved a good joke, and was always ready for a hike or a ball game or an hour at the Boodlers. In the saddle he proved himself one

of the best among some fine riders, and on the rifle range, in the Gym, and on the hop floor, Ted was at home. This was a full life.

On graduation Ted debated for a long time, Air Corps or Engineers, but finally made his decision and then threw himself wholeheartedly into the work of his choice. He received his pilot rating at Mather Field, Sacramento, California, in March 1942. While in training at Oildale, California, on 24 December 1941 Ted married Alice Senter Morgan of Denver. After winning his wings he was stationed at Grenier Field, New Hampshire, and then he was transferred to the U.S.M.C. Air Station, Cherry Point, North Carolina. Here Ted soon made his mark and was made Squadron Adjutant in addition to his other duties. While flying a familiarization flight on August 8, 1942, Ted was killed in the crash of his bomber when it developed engine trouble while he was landing. He was buried at Fairmount Mausoleum, Denver, Colorado.

Harold Edward Nankivell was an outstanding example of American manhood and would have certainly reached a high place among the sons of West Point. His splendid ideals and high sense of personal honor were a quiet inspiration to his associates and a splendid example of what we prize so highly in the Corps. Ted Nankivell did not preach, he never tried to foist his views on anyone, but



his quiet dignity, his friendliness, and his innate courtesy and consideration for others endeared him to all who knew him. His passing was a terrible blow to his family and to his many friends, and a distinct loss to the Army which he loved so well.

During the funeral service the "Alma Mater" was sung, and surely it can be said of him, "Well done, be thou at peace".

Lester Strode White

NO. 12654 CLASS OF 1941

Died November 22, 1943, in the North American Area, aged 26 years.

His tall powerful body may never be seen emerging from a B-17, and he may never stride slowly around the golf course. We may never see his slow broad smile or hear his favorite, "Well that's rough" when things are not going smoothly, but Les White will never die.

Les is the boy who entered West Point from Mexico, Missouri. He came to the Military Academy with a firm determination to get through successfully, but he also had a firmer determination to make friends with everyone and to enjoy Cadet life. "Big



Les" never let his academics interfere with making new friendships or having fun.

Les wanted to fly so badly that he gave up his first good assignment in the Quartermaster and transferred to the Air Corps. He had tried to get into the Air Corps at Graduation, but failed physically because of a football injury.

Les is the man about whom many men both senior and junior to him have said "I wish I could be like ole Les"

Best of all, Les is the B-17 Pilot about whom one of his crew said, "As long as Les White is the pilot, I'll go anywhere with him and fight in any war for him"

Lester Strode White was born January 26, 1917 at Mexico, Missouri, son of Mrs. Edwin T. White, and the late Mr. Edwin T. White.

He attended and graduated from Mexico High School. He attended Missouri University during the year 1935 to 1936, and in 1937 was appointed to the United States Military Academy.

His slow smile and genuine good humor won for him a multitude of friends. Possessing superb coordina-

tion, Les could have excelled in any sport, but he stuck with football and played it well.

When writs came around, Les could really study if he had to. Yearling year he took the turnouts and came through with one of the highest grades. He liked to stay just above the 2.0 mark, but an occasional going "D" failed to disturb his unruffled person.

He had many experiences with the T.D., and he never tired of amusing his friends with stories about the summer hikes and football trips.

He graduated from West Point in 1941, and first went to duty at the Quartermaster School in Philadelphia. Following two months of school, he reported to Ft. Monmouth, New Jersey. From Ft. Monmouth, he was ordered to the Holabird Motor School, Baltimore, Maryland in March of 1942. It was while at Holabird that Les married Miss Mary Louise Kountz of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Upon finishing his course at Holabird, he was ordered to Ft. Wright, New York. There followed a quick change of orders, and Les went to Camp Forrest, Tennessee as a Company Commander. The urge to fly had steadily grown stronger and while at Camp Forrest, Les applied for and received his transfer in June to flying school, and reported to Primary School in Bennettsville, South Carolina.

Having graduated from Primary School in September, he went on to Basic Flying School at Cochran Field, Georgia, and to Advanced Flying School at Columbus, Mississippi.

The early days of the year 1943 were especially eventful for Les. On January 14, 1943 he received his silver wings and on February 8, 1943, a charming little girl, Sandra Lou was born to the White family.

From Advanced Flying School, he was ordered to B-17 Transition School at Sebring, Florida.

Finally in May 1943, Les got what he had wanted for months—Combat crew training in the West with a chance to go to combat. September 1943, brought his Captaincy and orders to a Combat Group. On November 22, 1943, Les was pilot of a B-17 which departed from Goose Bay, Labrador bound for an overseas base. His was the 20th of a group of 39 aircraft to be dispatched under favorable weather conditions at night. His plane crashed twelve minutes after take off while climbing on course. The airplane was a complete wreck. This, coupled with the absence of survivors, made it impossible to determine the cause of the crash. Les was buried in Goose Bay, Labrador with full military honors.

So marched on into "The Long Line" one of the best loved members of the class of '41.

According to his friends, Les White was almost perfect—and he had no enemies.

In losing Les, we have lost a man who was a friend to everyone. West Point has lost a loyal son, and our Country has lost a valuable leader at a time when leaders are badly needed.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mary Louise White, a daughter, Sandra Lou, his mother, Mrs. Edwin T. White, and a sister, Mrs. Dorothy Denton.

—J. I. C.

Walter Franklin Griffin

NO. 12904 CLASS OF 1942

Died March 10, 1943, near Del Rio, Texas, aged 25 years.

WALTER FRANKLIN GRIFFIN, son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Griffin, was born on November 12, 1917 at Akron, Ohio. He attended the elementary schools and was graduated from Akron West High School and attended the University of Akron for two years.

He spent several summer vacations working in one of the local rubber factories to accumulate enough money to buy an automobile. He enjoyed this automobile very much and sold it with great reluctance upon his departure for West Point. His classmates could never believe that he had earned money at such a high rate.

Walter happened to see a notice in the Post Office regarding a competitive examination for an appointment to the United States Military Academy. He took the examination and in due time received the Congressional appointment from Don Harter. He



entered the Academy in 1938 and was graduated in 1942. Walter as he often said, wanted no part of the walking army. Upon graduation he was transferred from the Signal Corps to the Air Corps. He was sent to Hemet, California for Primary Training, next to Bakersfield for basic, then to Roswell, New Mexico for advanced training. Later he was sent to Ft. Worth and then to Del Rio, Texas. Walter received his wings in November, 1942 at Roswell, New Mexico and he was advanced to the grade of First Lieutenant in January 1943.

We shall always remember Walter as the happy go-lucky boy, who in his youth was active in a local Boy Scout Troop and engaged in all athletic games. His smile we shall never forget. Perhaps he had a fatalistic be-

lief, for on his last visit home, he often said: "No one is indispensable." Walter had learned to love New York City more than any other spot on earth.

Walter was killed in an airplane accident near Del Rio, Texas on March 10th, 1943, in the type of ship he loved, a B-26, which he thought looked like a bullet with wings. He was proud to be a member of The Long Grey Line.

Walter is survived by his father, mother, two sisters and two brothers. The younger brother, Charles, hopes to receive his wings February 8, 1944.

James Stanley Woolfolk

NO. 12979 CLASS OF 1942

Died January 27, 1943, at Moore Field, Texas, aged 23 years.

AN UNSEEN, unsuspected passenger slipped into the training plane into which young Lieutenant Woolfolk climbed on that brisk day in late January for a routine flight into the boundless void we call the sky. Upward he swept above the Texas plains, up toward the eternal heavens into whose gates he was within a few minutes to be admitted for that exquisite sleep of eternity we poor mortals term death.

At a crucial moment of the flight, the grim spectre took over the controls of the trainer ship and held fast until it crashed upon the unyielding earth, snuffing out the spark of being that was Second Lieutenant James Stanley Woolfolk!

So recently the proud possessor of air wings conferred upon him by the United States Army, Lieutenant Woolfolk loved his work. Time and space were endless there in the boundless firmament where he "slipped the surly bonds of earth" and could "put out my hand and touch the face of God". There, too, he was very close to his Maker, to whom from earliest childhood he had been taught to cling in plenitude and adversity.

Back in his quarters, his comrades prepared sadly to take his personal effects back to his stricken loved ones in North Carolina, where he had spent his happy, carefree childhood. Among them they found the golden circlet he expected to place within the fortnight upon the finger of his fiancée in his home town. There, also, was soon to be delivered to him his well-earned promotion to a first lieutenancy. But harsh Fate had intruded abruptly to thwart man-laid plans, so wedding bells gave way to a funeral dirge, there in Eastern North Carolina, in the peaceful cemetery which young Stanley had passed with scarcely a glance so often in the carefree days of his childhood.

James Stanley Woolfolk was born at Greenville, N. C., on October 25, 1919, the first-born of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley M. Woolfolk. He was of pioneer North Carolina and Virginia stock, his ancestry on both sides of his house ante-dating the

American Revolution. His father was a native of Danville, Va., and his mother, the former Miss Lillie Lanier of Greenville. Love of his family and friends, loyalty to his country and faith in the justice of Almighty God were instilled into Stanley from his earliest days. He was a quiet lad and lived the normal existence of any fine American boy in the small town of his birth.

Stanley received his grammar and high school education in the Greenville public schools. He early showed a talent for science and led his high school classes in science courses. The youngest member of his class, he was graduated from the Greenville High School in 1936 at the age of 16 years.

Indicating a fondness for military life, Stanley received an appointment to West Point soon after his graduation and went to Washington, D. C., to prepare at Sherwood School for the military examinations. He was successful in this undertaking and at the age of 17 years was admitted to West



Point, where he was graduated in the spring of 1942.

The second world war had engulfed the United States when his class left the cloistered halls of "the Point". It was an air war and the Allied Nations would win it through air supremacy. So thought many military experts and others of less insight into military affairs. Stanley had long been air-minded and early in his soldierly career he had chosen the air service as his preferred branch of the army. He was, therefore, elated over his assignment upon graduation to the army air corps. How eagerly he looked forward to receiving his wings! How he thrilled to the expectation of soon being an officer of his country's air arm!

For his basic training, Stanley was sent to Grider Field at Pine Bluff, Ark. His letters to family and friends were filled with the enthusiasm he so keenly felt for his life's work. Soon he was transferred to Randolph Field in Texas and thence he went to Foster Field at Victoria, Texas, where on December 13, 1943 the wings of an accredited flyer were pinned upon his tunic.

For his advanced training, Stanley went to Moore Field at Mission, Texas.

This course he completed in four weeks. Here it was that he flew away to his rendezvous with death on January 27, 1943. A routine flight, it was designated, but its uncharted course led to the termination of as fine a young life as the army of his country had in its service.

Left to mourn Lieutenant Woolfolk's untimely and tragic passing were his parents and a younger brother, William L. Woolfolk.

Charles A. Beaucond, Jr.

NO. 13006 CLASS OF 1942

Died January 18, 1943, near Davis-Monthan Field, Tucson, Arizona, aged 22 years.

FROM the time Charles was very young his one thought had been "Army" and synonymous with the word "Army" was the name West Point. After six months at Millards Preparatory in Washington, Charles' dream was realized when he received his appointment to the United States Military Academy.

So eager was he to get started that he was the first cadet to report on July 1, 1938. A more loyal cadet never marched in the ranks of the long grey line. A staunch supporter of the Army teams, Charles was ever willing to bet on their victory.

The plebe system was tough in 1938 and 1939, but after recognition Charles felt the plebe system had "gone to hell" and fully intended to stage a "buck-up". Somehow he never "got around to it" and always he was the first to be found patting a plebe on the shoulder on Christmas leaves. Thus he earned the name "Buckup" from his classmates.

Charles was not in the first section but he was far from being a goat. On May 29, 1942 Charles received his diploma and his commission. On the same day at the Cadet Chapel he was married.

Ranked at graduation in the Infantry, Charles decided to take the Air Corps. His first field was the Rankin Aeronautical Academy at Tulare, California. Solo, check rides, sixty hours and Charles was sent to basic at Lemoore Army Air Base at Lemoore, California. Here he had a set back because of the flu. But soon he was on his way again.

Advanced training moved him to Roswell, New Mexico, where he flew twin engine A-T's. There was never anyone more proud than he when on January 4, 1943 he received his wings.

Sent to Salt Lake City for further orders Charles remained there only two days before leaving for Davis-Monthan Field at Tucson, Arizona. There he was to be checked out first as a co-pilot, then as a pilot of a B-24.

Only a week after his arrival at Davis-Monthan, on January 18, 1943, Charles with his pilot, Lt. John Wason, and their crew were sent out at 12:30 A. M. on a practice bombing mis-

sion. Their plane was never heard from again.

Search for the plane had been abandoned when in early March a C.A.P. plane spotted the wreckage while searching for a missing B-17.

Charles was buried in Arlington Memorial Cemetery March 18, 1943.

He lived and he died with three words engraved on his heart, "Duty, Honor and Country"

Charles wouldn't want anyone to mourn—neither his Dad, Col. Charles A. Beaucond, whom he wanted "to be just like"; nor his mother, who "always did things right"; nor his brother, Bob, whom he would want to do all the things he didn't get a chance to do. He probably wouldn't even want me to shed one tear. He'd much rath-

took the Cannon Company Course. He had rejoined and was serving with his regiment when, on March 20, 1943 he was wounded by a premature explosion of a heavy mortar shell. As a result of persistent infection in his

Training at Hemet, California, and Bakersfield, California and Luke Field, Arizona. He received his wings December 5, 1942.

He returned to West Point to graduate in the 1st Class of Air Cadets and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant A.C. January 19, 1943.

Lieutenant Zettel was assigned to Spence Field, Moultrie, Ga., then Richmond, Va. and on to Langley Field, Va. to the 351st Fighter Group.

He received his commission as 1st Lieutenant and was made a flight commander of the 375th Fighter Squadron.

Lieutenant Zettel was killed in an airplane crash near Saluda, Va., June 29, 1943 while trying to get around a storm. He was buried with military



wounds he died on August 10, 1943 at Bushnell General Hospital, Brigham City, Utah. He was buried at the family home, Indianapolis, Indiana.

Surviving are, his parents, two sisters Mrs. Claude L. Bowen wife of Lt. Col. Claude L. Bowen (U.S.M.A. 1933) and Mrs. James J. Mathews wife of Lt. Col. James J. Mathews (U.S.M.A. 1929), two nieces, and two nephews. He was not married.

He was strong, vigorous, and enduring. He enjoyed hunting, fishing, riding, and winter sports. His outstanding traits from his childhood were his determination to make his own decisions and his willingness to abide by their consequences.

—W. R. S.



er I'd say, "One chorus of Benny Havens, everybody"

—His wife, Janie.



honors beside his father in Brookside Cemetery, West Branch, Mich.

His father served in the Air Corps in World War I. He continued in army service and he died January 15, 1932 of asphyxiation, when his plane turned over in the mud flats of Manila Bay, after a forced landing.

Lieutenant Zettel is survived by his mother and a sister, Alice Jean Zettel.

It was with such a background of gallantry and courage from West Point that Lieutenant Zettel went forth to do battle. That he never met the enemy diminishes not a bit his bravery and determination. Of his determination there had been ample evidence during his school and Academy days for he had shown devotion of study and to the Air Corps. "Honor Duty, Country", was ever his motto and earnest endeavor.

May we quote from Gen. Arnold's letter—"I am informed Lieutenant Zettel made an outstanding record at all the aviation schools which he attended. As a capable, courageous officer and pilot who welcomed difficult duties, he was worthy of the confidence with which his superiors regarded him."

William Ross Scott, Jr.

NO. 13023 CLASS OF 1942

Died August 10, 1943, at Bushnell General Hospital, Brigham City, Utah, aged 27 years.

WILLIAM ROSS SCOTT, JR., son of Mary Sadler and William Ross Scott (U.S.M.A. 1904), was born in Leavenworth, Kansas, on August 2, 1916. He spent his early life at military stations. He attended public and private schools, then entered Purdue University in Engineering. After two years at Purdue University he was appointed to the Military Academy from the 11th Indiana Congressional District. He secured this appointment without the aid, in fact, without the knowledge of his family. Upon graduation and assignment to the Infantry, he took the Company Officers Course at Fort Benning and was then assigned to the 382d Infantry, 96th Division, Camp Adair, Oregon.

Shortly after joining his regiment he was sent again to Fort Benning and

Raymond C. Zettel

NO. 13143 CLASS JAN., 1943

Died June 29, 1943 near Saluda, Virginia, aged 22 years.

LIEUTENANT RAYMOND C. ZETTEL, son of Janice Morrison Zettel of West Branch, Mich. and the late Lieut. R. C. Zettel, was born in Camp Stephen D. Little Hospital, Nogales, Arizona, August 28, 1920, where his father was an officer in the 12th Air Squadron.

He attended kindergarten in San Antonio, Texas, and grade schools in Dayton, Ohio, Central School in Manila, P. I. His high school was the East Lansing High School and one year at Michigan State College.

Cadet Zettel entered the West Point Military Academy July 1, 1939. His standings in his preparatory work had been so high that he was admitted without taking the entrance examinations.

During his second class year at the Academy, he was assigned to Air

Francis Anthony Thomas

NO. 13225 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Died May 3, 1943, near Laughlin Army Air Field, Del Rio, Texas, aged 23 years.

THE Air Force lost a promising officer, West Point a noble alumnus and his parents a devoted son, when Lieutenant Francis Anthony Thomas, U.S.A.A.F. joined the Long Gray Line.

Lt. Thomas was killed in the performance of his duties as a flying officer instructor at Laughlin Army Air Field on May 3rd, 1943. The Medium Bomber in which he, another officer and two enlisted men were flying, crashed twenty-five miles northwest of Del Rio, Texas. He was buried at the Post Cemetery, West Point.

Lt. Francis A. Thomas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony B. Thomas, was born in New York on June 2nd, 1919. Besides his parents, he is survived by his brothers, John J. Thomas and Corporal Robert W. Thomas, Troop C, 15th Cavalry, U.S.A. He was betrothed to Miss Dorothy Ann Bailey of Del Rio, Texas, and was to have been married on May 8th, 1943. He was graduated from Our Lady of Lourdes School and St. Agnes High School and was attending the College of the City of New York when appointed to the United States Military Academy.

He received his diploma and commission at West Point on January 19th, 1943. Before graduation, he completed the flying courses at Kings City, Chico and Victorville, receiving his wings at the latter flying school on Thanksgiving Eve, 1942. After graduation, he was assigned to the Army Air Forces Transition Flying School at Del Rio and upon completion of his training there, became a Flying Officer Instructor.

Love for Army life came early to Lt. Thomas. for as a young boy, he was very much interested in the Cadet Corps of Our Lady of Lourdes School and later in the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament in New York. He made an excellent record at Plattsburg where he attended three summer encampments of the C.M.T.C. Francis' ambition, when he entered West Point, was to serve in the Infantry, but when his beloved Alma Mater asked for men to train for flying, he felt it was a call that could not be denied, and no one was ever graduated at West Point with a gladder heart than Francis, as he received his diploma.

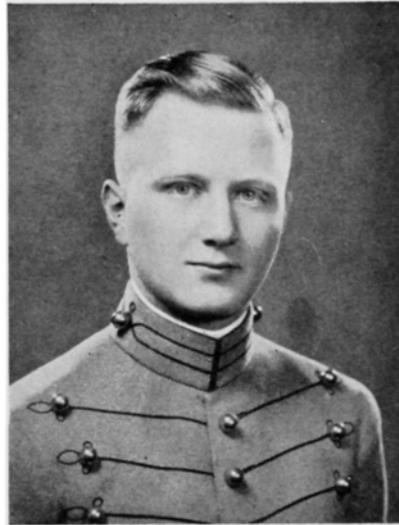
During his Yearling Furlough, at the invitation of Captain Eloy Colon Alfaro, Ambassador from Ecuador to the United States, Francis Thomas was one of the West Point cadets who visited Venezuela and who left a most favorable impression of the Corps with the officials of that country. One officer stated that if our Government would send men from each of the Academies more often to the Latin American countries, it would greatly promote Inter-American friendship.

While at the Academy, Lt. Thomas was very much interested in photo-

graphy and he was Vice President of the Camera Club. Several of his pictures, taken at West Point and on his trip to Venezuela, were placed on exhibition at the Academy and received very favorable recognition. His work, shown also at other exhibitions, was highly commended by leading camera magazines.

To quote from Very Reverend G. G. Murdock, Chaplain at the Academy, "Lt. Francis A. Thomas was one of the active and outstanding members of the Catholic Chapel Squad. He was as much at home in the sanctuary as he was on the drill and parade grounds. He preached eloquently by example rather than word. Frank was gifted with a fine humility that made him silent in regard to his own grand virtues. He was the type of cadet and officer with whom men are proud to serve and to hold in cherished friendship"

A natural leader, he made friends easily and was affectionately regarded by his comrades. His pleasant



greetings and winning smile, his sunny disposition and keen sense of humor will always remain fresh in the memory of all who knew him. He welcomed missions of responsibility and importance. A deep-rooted love of country was coupled with rare devotion to the Army Air Force. He was considered by his Commander "an accomplished and capable officer" Col. G. W. Mundy, under whom he served at Laughlin Field, says of him, "He had distinguished himself through his ability as a flier and instructor and through his fine qualities as an officer and gentlemen, had won for himself many friends at this station. The duties he was performing here were as important as if he had been actually flying combat missions."

He unflinchingly and eagerly dedicated himself to the noble profession of arms and met death while on duty in the service of his country in a manner worthy of the great traditions of West Point and the Air Corps, of which it was his high privilege to be a part. Those who have known Frank Thomas these past few years, know that he had the qualities essential to a West Pointer, qualities characterized by fine sense of honor, integrity and

deep-rooted desire to do his job well. He left behind him influences of Christian character, courage, morale and integrity, which will have an inevitable good effect upon those who survive him and who will on this account, remember him.

Up, up the long delirious, burning blue

I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace

Where never lark, or even eagle flew—

And, while with silent lifting mind I've trod

The high untrespassed sanctity of space,

Put out my hand and touched the face of God.

"So long, Frank, happier landing."

Willard Bruce Wilson, Jr.

NO. 13303 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Died July 29, 1943, near Marfa Field, Texas, aged 23 years.

"If I were God I would want Bruce in Heaven with me, too."

With Taps for one duty merging sharply into Reveille for another even more vital, Bruce gained his greatest promotion July 29 when a training flight crash freed him to assume his place at still another field. Threading through his life strikes us with the realization that he above all was marked for greater responsibility. Born at St. Charles, Mo., he graced a family that was to prove so closely knit that Bruce wrote home to his father not long before his crash, "You've made me a desk out of lumber, a home out of love and affection, and I'll do my best to make a man out of your son." St. Charles followed Bruce from grade school through a high school career that saw him top four successive years of football, basketball, and track with the captaincy of the first two sports and a shotput record in the third. Not limited to athletics alone, he branched out to include presidencies of the senior class and photographers' club as well as membership in the National Honor Society, school orchestra, school band, and staff of the yearbook. At Wentworth Military Academy he kept stride by being named the football team's outstanding lineman and tackle on the Interstate Conference All-Star Eleven, meantime earning a place on the Special Distinction Honor Roll and serving in the band, camera club, and cadet orchestra. With an ancestry that included two great-grandfathers in the Civil War and a father in the First World War it was not unnatural for Bruce to turn to West Point or Annapolis, and it was to the benefit of "The Long Gray Line" that an appointment to Annapolis reached him *after* he had entered the Military Academy. At West Point Bruce centered his attention on football, spending his first two seasons paving the way to stardom in the last two and proving himself on the side to be an able fencer and boxer as well as a

saxophone and composing artist of somewhat questionable ability.

Bruce's career after Graduation in January was linked arm in arm with flying. As his mother said, "Only two things did he ever put his hands on with so much love—one was a football; the other was a plane;" and Bruce was not the one to let a temporary setback the previous July keep him from fighting on toward his goal of wearing wings. Reinstated to flying status by a special act of Congress, Bruce soon was on the way to earning the many testimonials that show the Air Corps nearly let an outstanding pilot slip through its fingers. Joining the class of '43-H for training at Ontario, California, he found that his previous experience was at once to excuse him from academics and place upon his shoulders the responsibility of acting as Tactical Officer, a position that necessitated frequent disciplinary action on his part, but which could not keep from him the admiration and friendship of his associates. It was while there that Bruce found the contentment he sought. On the one hand his previous flying time enabled him to pass far beyond the normal stage of training, and on the other he added a third love to his life in meeting Gloria Oliver, a Los Angeles girl whom he soon realized he wanted to share his life. Writing his mother, he stated very simply, "So Gloria stepped in and made a life that tended to be droll quite new and exciting. It's so darn nice to know some one you really care about making happy." From Ontario Bruce proceeded to nearby Lancaster, serving as Plans and Training Officer for his squadron while utilizing his time so efficiently as to garner the much-coveted winner's spot in the school's aerobatic contest, never failing meanwhile to spend every possible moment in Los Angeles. Leaving Lancaster Bruce moved on for his final student training to Marfa, Texas, described by him as "probably the only place in the U.S. where I can save money." With Gloria and his mother planning to come see him get his wings August 30, his life at Marfa was full. As his roommate there wrote Mrs. Wilson, "His family and Gloria were his whole life, though I do not mean by that that he neglected his friends. Everyone was crazy about him. I never knew anyone who could make friends as easily as he." Bruce himself wrote to his mother in a letter received July 31, "I guess I've never been this happy in my life." What more fitting time for a champion to retire?

A classmate from West Point in telling Mrs. Wilson what a gap is left in the class says, "I do hope you find some comfort just from knowing that Bruce was very nearly perfect as a man and that if his task on earth has been to set a sterling example of American manhood he certainly fulfilled his earthly mission." Though "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away", He does not take from us the pride of having known Bruce, and in letting us share his presence for 23 years. He granted a favor greater than we could ever ask. It

seems almost unbelievable that so many could mourn so deeply the passing of one man . . . unbelievable, that is, unless you knew Bruce. Material achievement was not what put him into the hearts of his friends; rather it was the amazing luck that saw him rock the very foundations of West Point by successfully violating almost every major "don't" the Plebe System had ever known and the equally amazing fortitude that tided him over his unsuccessful attempts, his inclination to let common sense replace study whether possible (as when his original solutions baffled many a Mathematics Instructor) or impossible (as when he staggered the History Department by trying to build a recitation of facts from a headful of guesses), his keen dislike of inefficiency and an inherent ability to remedy it, his unique command of French (which enabled him to converse in barracks as in the classroom, solving all problems with his all-meaning word "Aujourd'hui" if memory failed him in the use of the only two phrases he knew), his ticklishness and the way it laid a mountain of strength prey to the smallest, the thoughtfulness which



never let him forget a friend or relative, and the modesty that left even his roommate unaware of the outstanding record he had set before reaching West Point. To paint a word picture of all he stood for is impossible, but somehow he seems to be smiling through every line of John Gillespie Magee's "High Flight"—

*"Oh, I have slipped the surly
bonds of earth,
And danced the skies on
laughter-silvered wings;
Sunward I've climbed and joined
the tumbling mirth
Of sunsplit clouds—and done a
hundred things
You have not dreamed of—wheel-
ed and soared and swung
High in the sunlit silence. Hov-
-ring there
I've chased the shouting winds
along, and flung
My eager craft through footless
halls of air.
Up, up the long delirious, burning
blue*

*I've topped the windswept
heights with easy grace
Where never lark or even eagle
flew;
And while with silent, lifting
mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of
space,
Put out my hand and touched
the face of God."*

There we see the strength of will that swept aside restraint, the gentleness and lightness of heart that engendered his desire to bring happiness to others even before himself, the constant effort to find the "why" of life, the knack of living "48 hours every 24", the carefree mind that let him follow its every whim whether it were bicycling from St. Charles to Chicago or searching for pebbles in the rain or rowing from West Point to New York, the ability to turn up the unusual and the interesting where others could see but a barren surface, the fierce desire to conquer the skies that made an airplane almost part of his soul, the clean-cutness of mind and body that let his eyes see all that was beautiful and made him worthy of being the Lord's helper. The loss of these traits is what leaves an unfillable gap in the Class of January, 1943, and in the hearts of all who knew him. With Bruce's skill in filling "the unforgiving minute with sixty seconds worth of distance run" he will surely be able to finish his new job each day with time left to lend us a note of encouragement; and strengthened by his support, perhaps some of us may prove worthy enough to join his ranks once more. Meanwhile his friends can but say to him silently, "Aujourd'hui, Son. 'We follow close order behind you. . ."

Clyde Kelsey Sellers

NO. 13423 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Died April 11, 1943, near Santa Ana, California, aged 25 years.

CLYDE was born at Waterville, Washington, February 8, 1918, the third son of Livingston L. and Mary R. Sellers. The family moved to Wenatchee, Washington in 1933, and he graduated from the Wenatchee High School in 1936. In September of that year he entered the University of Washington at Seattle, registering in the College of Engineering.

When a small boy he became interested in the airplane. He constructed small models with which he amused himself for hours. A city airfield was levelled off on the hill near his home, and when a plane landed he would take off for a close-up inspection. Later, he was tremendously impressed with the squadron of Army bombers of World War I which put on a demonstration at the airfield near Wenatchee.

While in high school he became a member of the Wenatchee Junior Rifle Club and became proficient in target rifle shooting. His team competed with Junior teams at London and Mos-

cow, winning the match from London and losing to Moscow. In summer vacation he attended the Citizens Military Training Camp at Vancouver, Washington, and in rifle shooting contests won two silver cups. It happened that at this time his brother Raymond was stationed at Vancouver Barracks. He was a West Point graduate of 1933, and, at the time of Clyde's graduation, a Captain of Infantry in foreign service. Clyde did not live to hear that Raymond in the Tunisian Campaign had been awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

After one year at the University, Clyde decided that he wanted to learn flying, and that the best opportunity was in the Army, particularly for those graduating from the U.S. Military Academy. In the summer of 1939, with his parents consent, he enlisted in the army. The enlistment officer encouraged him to believe that he would have opportunity to enter the West Point Preparatory class conducted at Schofield Barracks in the Hawaiian Islands. This was true. He was sent first to San Francisco, and later to the Hawaiian Islands. He passed the entrance tests and became a member of the preparatory class of about twenty members. This course extended over a term of six months. At the final examinations the Army had the privilege of selecting only five for West Point Cadets. Clyde failed to get chosen, and decided to try again the next year.

Because of the limitation on Army appointments some of the boys became interested in the information that it was possible by passing a competitive Civil Service Examination for some of them to get appointments from a Senator or Congressman of the state or district of his home residence. Several of the boys decided to try this method. Clyde wrote to Senator Scott T. Bone of Tacoma, Washington asking permission to compete for the appointment. The Senator replied favorably and in the test it developed that Clyde's grades were the highest. In February 1939 he received notice of his appointment. The remaining hurdle of the entrance examination was passed successfully. He was granted a three months furlough to go home. The date of admission to West Point being July 1st he spent the time visiting his folks and working on a wheat ranch. On his way East he visited his soldier brother and family, at Detroit. His entrance week was saddened by the news of his mother's death.

In June at the close of the second year, on his summer furlough, Clyde arranged to purchase a good used car from a dealer at Newburgh near West Point, and with this car made the trip across the continent. Two other cadets made the trip with him, one being Cadet Davis, living at Toppenish, Washington. Returning from Toppenish Clyde picked up his Dad and his Uncle Jay for a trip into Canada to visit an Uncle Gordon and cousins on a large stock ranch near Princeton, British Columbia. The trip was over the Cariboo Trail up the Okanogan valley and down the Fraser river to Vancouver and Seattle.

On returning to West Point and his studies he maintained his interest in the airplane. For diversion from regular academics, Clyde and two other cadets spent their spare time constructing a model airplane. The summer preceding graduation he was—much to his delight—accepted into the group for air pilot training. His first training field was at Avon Park in Florida; the second was at Shaw Field in South Carolina; and the third was at Columbus in Mississippi. The cadets then returned to West Point for graduation.

Dad was prevailed upon to come to the graduation exercises. It meant a long trip under mid-winter conditions of travel. Air travel was attempted but was interrupted by storm and priorities. However he arrived in time, and was greeted at the station by Clyde and his smiling fiancée, Miss Jane E. Grimley. It was a happy week. Clyde's cup of joy was overflowing. He was graduating "with Wings"; a commission in the U.S. Army with a possibility of flying a P-38 Lockheed Lightning; and to make everything perfect he had the promise of marriage from the beautiful girl



of his dreams, the bright eyed Irish girl who by her prayers helped him pass the French examinations.

Clyde was granted a short leave of absence after the January graduation for a trip home. He then reported for further flight training to William's Field, Arizona; and later to other bases in Southern California. At the time of the accident he was a member of the 332nd Fighter Squadron, Army Air Drome, Santa Ana, California. The flight of four planes was returning from a two hour squadron practice and observation patrol along the coast line. Returning to the airfield, first in leading position was the instructor in command, an officer from the fighting front, next came Clyde; and following him was Lt. James Doyle, a West Point classmate. Everything went well until coming in for the landing, and at about 300 feet something went wrong and it fell into a crash landing. It was not determined what caused the accident. It was reported that Clyde had done everything possible to pull the plane out of it, but there had not been

enough altitude. Officers hurried to the scene in a jeep. There was no fire, but Clyde was badly crushed and unconscious and died on the way to the hospital.

The Army shipped the body to Seattle, Washington for burial, with Lt. Doyle, a member of the Squadron and a West Point classmate, as Escort of Honor. Clyde was buried with military honors beside his mother in the Acacia Memorial Park facing Lake Washington. In addition to his father and Captain R. S. Sellers, he left a brother and two sisters in Seattle, Elbert E. Sellers, Helen R. Peck and Beth L. Hicks.

The human sympathy and high fellowship existing in the Army of the United States are well expressed in letters addressed to Clyde's father and family.

From Major Joseph A. Shulmistras, commanding the 332nd Fighter Squadron:

"The entire personnel of the 332nd Fighter Squadron join me in extending to you our regret and deepest sympathy upon the death of your son, Lieutenant Clyde K. Sellers.

In the short time he had been a member of this Squadron he had already made a friend of every one he came in contact with. He was a fine pilot for the stage of training he had reached and would have made one of the best at the finish of his training. You may well be proud of your son as a good soldier in all that the word means. It is because of boys like him that we know that this country can not be beaten in this unfortunate war.

Because of his fearlessness and courage he had picked one of the most strenuous branches of the service, and you must always remember that your son died the death of a soldier in action in the defense of his country."

And from General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General, Army Air Forces:

"It is with deep regret that I have learned of the death of your son, Second Lieutenant Clyde Kelsey Sellers, on April 11, 1943 in an airplane accident near Santa Ana Air Base, California.

I am advised that two years of Regular Army training and a splendid education at the United States Military Academy did much to make your son an outstanding officer in the Army Air Forces. His conduct was exemplary at all times and he was respected by the members of his command for his devotion to duty and cooperative spirit in willingly assuming the responsibility of many and varied assignments.

I am fully aware of your sorrow and I venture these words in the hope that this knowledge of Lieutenant Sellers may afford you some measure of comfort.

My heartfelt sympathy to you and to other members of the family.

Robert Evans Orr

NO. 13854 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Died July 3, 1943, at Williams Field,
Arizona, aged 22 years.

LIEUTENANT ROBERT E. ORR, (known as Bob among his friends), was born December 5, 1920, in New York City. His mother, Mrs. Ruth W. Orr, looks back to a noble ancestry which came to this country in the early part of the 17th century. His father, Alfred Everitt Orr, was a noted artist who studied many years in the great art centers of Europe. One of his works was the prize-winning war poster in World War I, "For Home and Country." Also some of his paintings hang in the Royal Academy in London.

While still a small boy, Bob came with his mother to San Gabriel, California, where her parents resided, and this was always the home he loved. He attended the McKinley Grade School in San Gabriel, and at the time of graduation, he was chosen to give the graduation address for the class. He was also awarded the gold scholarship pin given to the pupil who had made an outstanding record during his school career. Entering the High School at Alhambra, California, he completed the four year course with honor. After that, a year in Pasadena Junior College. Then, looking toward West Point, he entered the Mead Preparatory School in San Marino (adjacent to San Gabriel) where he acquitted himself with distinction. He had always been much interested in aviation, and wanted to become a flyer. He took the examinations for both West Point and Annapolis and passed with highest marks over all competitors in both examinations. He chose West Point, to which he was recommended by his Congressman, the Hon. Jerry Voorhis. Throughout all his career at West Point, he maintained the same high standard of scholarship and achievement as in the past.

The War brought great changes to the Academy, for his was the first class to forego the regular privilege of "Yearling Summer" and "Long Furlough" of the "Cow Year," and to be graduated in three years instead of four. He had several weeks training at Rankin Field in California, but had the privilege of taking most of his Air Corps training at Stewart Field and receiving his "Wings" at West Point on May 31, 1943. He was graduated the next day, June 1, 1943.

The day following his graduation he was married to Miss Margaret F. Welsh of Newburgh, New York. Shortly after that they turned their steps to loved California. After a couple of weeks spent visiting his grandparents and a host of friends, he and his bride went to Williams Field, near Phoenix, Arizona, to which he had been assigned. He was there just a week, and on Saturday afternoon, July 3rd, went up in a P-38 on a routine flight and that was the last seen of him. He was a cool, level-headed, well-balanced young man, known to be a very excellent flyer. He was alone, and no one could know just what happened, save that the plane

must have been falling at a terrific rate of speed, for the engines were driven down twelve (12) feet into the ground. The funeral and burial with full military honors were at beautiful Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Glendale, California, not far from his old, loved home.

A very beautiful, deep affection existed between Bob and his mother during all his life. His father had passed away. Her whole life was centered on her son,—her only child. All her thought and activity was dedicated above all else, to helping him become a fine, well-developed type of manhood, and he responded most nobly to all her efforts. His letters to her breathe a wonderful spirit of affection and devotion which she reciprocated in a wonderful degree.

An extract from a letter written to his mother six weeks before graduation is of interest.—"The cannon just went off for 'retreat'. Sitting here alone for a change and hearing that, makes me think of all the 'retreats' I have heard and witnessed these last three years. On afternoons when the sky was leaden and the rain was falling, just as it is now;— in the winter, when the snow was all around, and falling, hid the flag from view;—in the summer, at parades all white, with the grass and trees so green, and the



setting sun throwing its last rays into our faces while we stood motionless, rank on rank, listening to the bugle blowing. It is that part of all the days that have passed which stands out clearest in my mind. So much has happened, that events of only a year or two ago seem far distant in the past. My three years here at West Point that are now almost over have been pretty wonderful years.

The best that I can say is that if I might turn back the years, I'd want to do it all over again. If I can always say that through life I'll never have to worry or regret."

Modest, unassuming, Bob had a very genial, winning personality and made friends wherever he went. At the same time, he possessed great strength of character. He never shrank from a hard task, but set himself courageously to conquer every difficulty. He was the very soul of honor and integrity, and his ideals and aspirations were of the highest type. He loved music, books, pictures,

indeed, beauty in all its forms. On the other hand, he could enter with supreme zest into a good game of tennis. He was a member of the chapel choir, and of the glee club. He was featured in the play, "The Hundredth Night," and won a Varsity "A" in tennis.

Bob had special talent in creative writing, and more than once his teachers praised his work. Among his compositions were "Wings," "The Fledgeling," and an "Autobiography" written in the second person. Also he wrote several beautiful poems, one of which is entitled,—

OLD MAN

*He sits before the fire and dreams
of days*

*When climbing mountain peaks he
saw the haze*

*That softly veiled the valleys far
below.*

*He feels the chilling winds across
the snow.*

*And sees the pines that sway upon
the height.*

*Their branches catching beams of
radiant light.*

*The wolf on padded feet still fol-
lows trails*

*That circle ridges, echoing his
wails;*

*And breaking wide the silence of
the dark,*

*The lonely hoot owl cries—a fox
will bark.*

*These things and many more,
within his sight,*

*Are slowly passing in the dancing
light.*

Several of those who knew Bob well, when they heard of his tragic death, said "He was the finest young man I ever knew."

One who knew him intimately, said "I never heard him say a harsh or unkind word, or knew him to do a mean deed."

Another wrote of him, "Bob was so fine in every way and so attractive."

A classmate wrote, "Bob and I were very close friends and always managed to live close to each other. I felt honored with the privilege to call him my friend."

Captain Mead, Head Master of the Mead Preparatory School paid this tribute, "Bob Orr was fine, clean, a conscientious student, and from the start showed a firm determination to enter West Point by winning his appointment in competitive examination. His success was only another example of the invincibility of a "will to win."

His Congressman wrote, "I am terribly shocked and grieved over the news of Bob's tragic death. It is impossible to find words to express my feeling. Another young, noble life has been laid down in the cause of human freedom. This whole nation owes him a debt of supreme gratitude. He has done his full part for the all-important cause in which our Nation now fights."

We can say of Bob, as was said of a fine young man who was killed in France in World War I, "So he passed over, and the trumpets sounded for him on the other side."

He left to all his friends and to all the world the precious and priceless memory of a character irreproachable,—a soul unsullied, undaunted, and unafraid.