



ASSEMBLY

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

VOLUME V.

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No. 1.

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Contents

Blaik and the Black Knights	1-2
West Point Societies	3
Plain Talk	4-5
Bulletin Board	6-7
We Salute	8-9
Last Roll Call	9
Report	10
Down the Field	33
In Memory	Insert

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Blaik and the Black Knights

By JOE CAHILL

(Sports writer in the Public Relations Office, U.S.M.A.)

WE have just completed an era in our sports history that will long be regarded among the greatest achievements in the realm of college athletics. For three years and for twenty-eight games, the Army team progressed unbeaten. They were hailed as National Champions in 1944 and 1945 and Co-Champions in 1946. They retired the Lambert Trophy with three straight Eastern titles. And every major individual award known to the American game of football found its way to the Military Academy. This was truly the football millenium for every Army man.

How was this great record made possible?

It was no accident. The course was perfectly planned, the objective definitely set, and the program successfully launched six years ago when Earl H. (Red) Blaik made his timely return to West Point. We were in the midst of a depression, so to speak. The outlook was anything but prosperous, and our whole football future seemed destined for an extended stay in the cellar.

Taking over what was basically the same squad that lost eight of nine games in 1941, Blaik began to mold, and it is noteworthy that each successive year showed an improvement over the previous one until Army football was on a plane never before attained since Dennis Michie indoctrinated the Corps in the ways and means of a pigskin in 1890.

A keen student of the game, Blaik, after much deliberation with Andy Gustafson, Herman Hickman, Stuart Holcomb and Harvey Jablonsky, his highly competent four-man board of strategy, decided to install the "T", or modern method of attack, in 1943. Army was soon on the march. It took a full season to give the squad the "feel" of this new system, which was as radical a switch from the tried-and-true single wing as anything can be in football. New blocks, meticulous timing, and more attention to certain fundamentals, consumed large portions of the ninety-minute practice sessions. Coach Blaik is the first to admit that even the coaches had much to master and digest in the transformation. No higher tribute can be paid the coaching staff than to cite the success of the team in the next three years. Not only was the switch to the "T" a decided success, but there is now a school of thought prevalent throughout the Nation that adheres to the "Army version" of the new formation.

The complexities of the game, however, are not conducive to winning games Saturday after Saturday, year in and year out. Upsets, injuries, breaks, and even Fate, play an important role in deciding any ball game. Therefore, it is indicative of a superlative coaching performance when a college team playing major rivals throughout three seasons winds up with a perfect slate.

The team got off to a rapid start in 1944. Against nine heavy-caliber clubs, the plethora of Army backs marched practically unimpeded Saturday after Saturday. A new high game total, the worst defeat ever handed a Notre

Dame squad, and an impeccable defensive record of five touchdowns given up all season were indelibly recorded for the edification of football historians. The season was concluded with an unparalleled performance in Baltimore's huge Municipal Stadium. The Cadets' attack was so perfectly conceived and peerlessly performed that one of the greatest teams in Navy's history was conclusively swept aside by the score of 23 to 7. If one contest can be singled out for immortality, this is it. This was Army's game of games.

Dale Hall, Max Minor, Tom Lombardo, Doug Kenna, Bobby Dobbs, Bobby Chabot, Glenn Davis and Doc Blanchard, made up the two

quartets that had to be tabbed alternate rather than first and second; there was that little to distinguish between them. Up front, there was such talent as Pitzer and Rafalko, Arch Arnold and Al Nemetz, Jack Green and Joe Stanowicz, with the aggressive St. Onge in the center. It is no wonder that this was called the best college squad ever to churn up the gridiron.

With the exception of quarterback, a complete backfield returned intact in 1945. Arnold Tucker, with the aid of a lofty pitching arm, filled the bill, leaving little to be desired under center. At tackle, Coulter added immeasurably to the strength of the line. Art Gerometta was a good replacement for Stanowicz, and all-America Hank Foldberg adequately filled Rafalko's shoes on the wing. In other words, only four of the '44 championship aggregation had to be replaced, and the men who were called on were either as good or better than their predecessors. That they won a second straight National Championship is a matter of record. But, it has never been emphasized with sufficient finality that the members of this team, like their

predecessors, averaged only a few months over twenty years in age and were then acclaimed as the youngest team ever to win the National title! Because substitute material did not come up to the potentialities of the previous year, they were adjudged simply as the best starting eleven of the three, an honor they justly deserved. They were acclaimed by unanimous vote in the Associated Press poll as the best college eleven in the country. Six of their nine opponents were ranked among the first twenty.

This is where it was supposed to end. Sports scribes who speak with utmost authority predicted defeat for Army on at least four of the ten Saturdays during the 1946 season. At the time their reasoning appeared sound. Who would question their judgment when the opposing rosters were laden with mature ex-servicemen many of whom had earned varsity letters before any Cadet entered the Military Academy? This is a clear indication of the difference in age and experience that prevailed throughout. The odds, therefore, were top-heavy that somewhere along the line either the big guns of Oklahoma U., Cornell, Michigan, Columbia, Duke, Notre Dame, Penn or the Navy, with nothing to lose and a whole season's salvation to gain,



Colonel Earl H. Blaik, '20

would turn the trick. It was a well-known fact that teams set aside their whole season's objective to "beat Army". Oklahoma and others openly admitted preparing for the Cadets in spring training. Penn lost a so-called breather to Princeton while concentrating on our victory ship. The Irish of Notre Dame—boasting of the strongest squad in their football history—allowed nothing to stand in their path of preparation for Army, and sent three or more scouting emissaries to every Army game. And the Wolverines of Michigan, a truly great team, having concentrated so much effort into an attempt to gain a victory over Army, tied and lost their next two games with Northwestern and Illinois, respectively.

What made the season's task for Blaik even more formidable can be gleaned from the fact that six opponents were riding on the crest of unbeaten 1946 records before going into the game with Army. Four of these were ranked among the first 15 in the National standings at the season's end, while seven wound up in the top 25.

While all this was going on, Blaik and his coaches were having more than their share of misfortune. At the outset of the season, Bobby Jack Stuart, a potentially great halfback, was hospitalized by a hernia operation that ended his football activity for the season, at least. Shorty McWilliams, who figured in the plans of a badly depleted list of backs, left the Academy. Coulter hadn't been able to master the math and consequently there ensued a dearth of all important tackle aspirants, as graduation had taken the other three of the four top-ranking tackles of the '45 team, namely, Al Nemetz, Bill Webb and Bill LaMar.

After the season got started, Blaik found himself still playing the role of the juggler. Blanchard tore his knee ligaments in the first five minutes of the first game and was out of action for the ensuing four weeks. Herschel Fuson, shifted from center to halfback in a drastic effort to fortify the backfield, was sidelined with a dislocated shoulder midway through the campaign. Trainer Rolan Bevan worked overtime keeping this undermanned squad healthy. That was the pattern of things all season. A center playing halfback, a back playing end and a converted guard starting at right tackle. At no time after Doc's untimely injury was the first team ever again intact throughout the remainder of the schedule. Taking them week by week, Blaik and his staff performed what is generally conceded a football miracle by guiding the Cadets unscathed through 1946.

But regardless of the incomparable accomplishments on the gridiron, what most press notices failed to indicate was the fact that like all Army teams this group of athletes was playing the game incidental to their training for careers in the service. Like the remainder of the Corps, they arose at the usual 5:50 A.M. They tackled the same stiff math, science and language assignments. And they were required to pack the same heavy loads on maneuvers.

This military training was not exactly foreign to many of the '46 squad. The complement of service veterans numbered eighteen, seven of whom were on the starting team.

They were not, as some critics have been wont to print, a bunch of college all-stars. Rather the majority of players on the last three elevens were high-school drilled; some had played college freshman ball, but the ex-college varsity player was the exception rather than the rule.

But let's take a look at the roster of the squad. No better example can be cited than to mention the best collegiate halfback in history, the inimitable Glenn Woodward Davis, who took time out only once in four years. Junior entered the Academy at the age of 17 and wound up his glorious career before he was 22. Three years at Bonita High School in Claremont, California, was the extent of the modest speedboy's previous competition. Or take his running mate, Doc Blanchard. Despite arguments to the contrary, the big fullback was no college star either. He played high school ball at St. Stanislaus in Mississippi and one short season on the freshman eleven at the University of North Carolina.

You can go right down the list of lettermen comprising the three great teams and find the same typical background. Dick Pitzer and Ed Rafalko, a pair of really fine ends, were high school players at Connellsville, Pa., and Stoughton, Massachusetts, respectively. Bob Hayes, regular tackle on the '44 team, played at Windber High in Pennsylvania. Tex Coulter was an enrollee of Masonic Home High School in Fort Worth. Joe Stanowicz, an all-America guard, learned his football while playing with Hackettstown High in New Jersey. Bob St. Onge and Bob Wayne were teammates at Forest Hills secondary school

on Long Island. Johnny Sauer attended Oakwood High, Ohio, and Bill LaMar matriculated at Northwestern Military Academy for a semester. Other backs of high school vintage were Bobby Chabot, of Shaw School in Manchester, New Hampshire, and the versatile Dale Hall of Parsons, Kansas.

Continuing on down the list you will find another group, who like Doc, played on the freshman elevens at various schools. For instance, Doug Kenna (Ole Miss), Tom Lombardo (St. Louis), Dick Walterhouse (Michigan), Jim Enos (Santa Clara), Arch Arnold (V.M.I.), and Herschel Fuson (Tennessee). In associating these men with other institutions, keep in mind that they played only freshman football and never earned their varsity letters. In fact, it was impossible for any of them to compete on a varsity squad because the three-year rule was then in effect prohibiting the use of freshmen in varsity competition. But these are only a few of the so-called "big" name players of the past three years, chosen at random to illustrate the vagueness of some reports about them.

Many of the above mentioned were among the fourteen all-America productions at the Military Academy during the past three years. In the backfield, Davis, Blanchard, Tucker, Max Minor and Kenna were frequently listed for this post-season honor; while in the forward wall Coulter, Nemetz, St. Onge, Rafalko, Jack Green, Foldberg, Barney Poole and Joe Steffy, 1947 captain-elect, gained the coveted award.

"Mr. Inside" and "Mr. Outside" shadowed each other on the post-season trophy circuit as they did on the playing field. Both were the recipients of the Maxwell Memorial Trophy, the Walter Camp Trophy, and the Heisman Memorial Trophy was alternated between them throughout the three years. While Blanchard added the important Sullivan Trophy to his collection in 1945, another Army man, Arnold Tucker, previously unheralded, surprised everyone by keeping the cup at West Point in 1946 for the second straight year. This trophy, it should be remembered, was never before awarded to any football player in its sixteen-year history until it became the possession of Blanchard.

And what many regard as the most important award of all came to Davis when he was acclaimed "The Male Athlete of the Year" for 1946 in the annual poll by the Associated Press of many sports writers and editors throughout the nation.

Curiously enough, Coach Blaik was the last one to be honored for individual merit. For his great achievements in 1946 he was recently given the Coach of the Year Award, being voted in overwhelmingly by his coaching colleagues after running second for the same award in the previous two years. In the words of General Taylor, the Superintendent, at the presentation dinner, "Earl Blaik has been our Coach of the Year every season since 1942. West Point is fortunate," the General continued, "in having Blaik because he is all loyal collaboration. Never a murmur of complaint from him. He is willing to accept all the limitations of the West Point system." What more can be added? A fine tribute to a great coach.

As if the above were not enough by which to remember Blaik and the Black Knights, here are a few statistical notes which may well be regarded as yardsticks of greatness for college elevens of the future.

Davis' 20 touchdowns scored in 1944 constitute a modern record which players in major collegiate competition will have trouble erasing. Also, his average net gain per play of 11.3 yards set in 1945 will be difficult to match. In 1944, Dick Walterhouse made good his conversions as rapidly as his teammates crossed the last chalk stripe. His record then of 47 extra-points may stand for a long time, for how many elevens accumulate that many touchdowns in a season? Blanchard has his toe in the record book, too. He kicked off 45 times in 1944 for a total of 2523 yards, or an average of 56.1 yards per try.

That in brief is the story of the best three years in West Point football. It is appropriate to record here Earl Blaik's classic remarks in accepting the Coach of the Year award. He gave his impressions of the three Cadet squads in these words:

"As their coach, I have great pride in the record of the 1944 squad, which was our best squad. I have great pride in the record of the 1945 team, which definitely was our best team. But I reserve the warmest affection and the greatest respect for the 1946 team, which in face of adversities, playing the best of college opposition, and completely and thoroughly demonstrated its right to be classed as great".

WEST POINT SOCIETIES

In several communities of the United States resident graduates and former cadets of the United States Military Academy meet together at various times for their mutual enjoyment and renewal of the ties which bind them, and all of us, together in the spirit and traditions of West Point. Some of these societies hold regular and frequent meetings. Others meet irregularly and less frequently. All of them usually meet annually in March to celebrate the anniversary of the founding of the Academy on 16 March 1802, and to toast the great achievements of our Alma Mater and her sons in war and peace.

Such societies, though completely autonomous, are essential elements of the Association of Graduates, and by their activities and meetings provide excellent opportunities for those West Pointers in their vicinity to re-dedicate themselves to the everlasting spirit of the Corps. It is hoped that more of these societies will be organized and that all of them will continue and increase their local efforts in the interest of the Academy and its alumni.

For the information of all of our membership we publish below a list of these local West Point organizations and their principal officers at present of record in the office of the Association of Graduates at West Point. Further information concerning these societies may be obtained, if desired, by inquiry to the Secretary of each.

THE WEST POINT SOCIETY OF NEW YORK

New York, N. Y.

President:

Edmund B. Bellinger, '18
Boyd and Holbrook,
60 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

Secretary:

Paul T. Cullen, X-'37
Assistant to the President,
Sperry Gyroscope Co., Inc.,
Great Neck, Long Island, N. Y.

Treasurer:

Throop M. Wilder, '07
Stillman Maynard and Co.,
61 Broadway,
New York, N. Y.

THE WEST POINT SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

President:

Douglass T. Greene, '13
835 Morgan Avenue,
Drexel Hill, Pa.

Secretary:

Samuel Edelman, X-'10
1524 Chestnut Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Treasurer:

Herbert M. Cady, '36
1000 Lincoln Liberty Bldg.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

THE WEST POINT SOCIETY OF CHICAGO

Chicago, Illinois

President:

Manus McCloskey, '98
Cook County Hospital,
1835 W. Harrison St.,
Chicago 12, Ill.

Secretary and Treasurer:

W. J. Halligan, X-'24
2611 S. Indiana Avenue,
Chicago 16, Ill.

ST. LOUIS ASSOCIATION OF WEST POINTERS

St. Louis, Missouri

President:

Spencer A. Merrell, '16
D-16 Railway Exchange Bldg.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Secretary:

R. D. Reynolds, '24
4961 West Pine Boulevard,
St. Louis, Mo.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES

Los Angeles, California

President:

Joseph S. Herron, '95
143 Corona Avenue,
Long Beach, Calif.

Secretary and Treasurer:

F. J. Toohey, '13
2626 E. Anaheim St.,
Long Beach, Calif.

WEST POINT SOCIETY OF BIRMINGHAM

Birmingham, Alabama

President:

George M. Morrow, Jr., '06
c/o Goslin-Birmingham Mfg. Co., Inc.,
3700 10th Avenue North,
Birmingham, Ala.

Secretary:

William Logan Martin, '07
600 North 18th Street,
Birmingham, Ala.

WEST POINT SOCIETY OF SEATTLE

Seattle, Washington

President:

Eley P. Denson, '09
1609 22nd St., No.,
816 Joshua Green Bldg.,
Seattle, Wash.

Secretary:

S. M. Strohecker, Jr., '24
1110 Hoge Bldg.,
Seattle 4, Wash.



LIEUTENANT COLONEL LEONARD M. ORMAN, '40

FIRST CAPTAINS OF THE UNITED STATES CORPS OF CADETS

Following is a list of the First Captains of the United States Corps of Cadets from 1871 until now, including the state from which, or manner in which each secured an appointment as a cadet:

W. H. MILLER	Alabama	1871-72	C. H. NANCE	At Large	1910
T. N. BAILEY	At Large	1872-73	B. C. LOCKWOOD	Utah	1910-11
R. THAYER	Pennsylvania	1873-74	A. V. ARNOLD	New York	1911
S. S. LEACH	Indiana	1874-75	W. DEAN	Iowa	1911-12
C. H. BONESTEEL	Dakota	1875-76	W. C. CRANE, JR.	At Large	1912
W. L. FISK	Iowa	1876-77	D. E. CAIN	Missouri	1912-13
J. L. LUSK	Pennsylvania	1877-78	J. B. CRESS	At Large	1913-14
C. Mc. D. TOWNSEND	New York	1878-79	R. B. WOODRUFF	Iowa	1914-15
F. H. PECK	New York	1879-80	R. G. MOSES	Colorado	1915-16
J. G. WARREN	New York	1880-81	E. L. FORD, JR.	Connecticut	1916-17
S. RODMAN	Massachusetts	1881-82	J. T. KNIGHT	Virginia	1917
G. W. READ	Iowa	1882-83	O. KNIGHT	At Large	1917-18
C. E. GILLETTE	Pennsylvania	1883-84	H. L. PECKHAM	Connecticut	1918
P. A. BETTENS	Indiana	1884-85	C. M. McQUARRIE	Montana	1919
J. J. PERSHING	Missouri	1885-86	T. A. ROBERTS, JR.	Illinois	1920
E. C. YOUNG	Missouri	1886-87	G. H. OLMSTED	Iowa	1920-21
J. S. WINN	Kentucky	1887-88	C. J. BARRETT	New Jersey	1921-22
G. T. LANGHORNE	Virginia	1888-89	W. F. BREIDSTER	Wisconsin	1922-23
F. C. MARSHALL	Wisconsin	1889-90	R. V. LEE	Virginia	1923-24
J. F. McINDOE	Maryland	1890-91	C. E. SALTZMAN	Illinois	1924-25
C. P. SUMMERALL	Florida	1891-92	R. C. MAUDE	Massachusetts	1925-26
R. P. JOHNSON	North Carolina	1892	J. W. COX, JR.	Virginia	1926
C. W. KUTZ	Pennsylvania	1892-93	G. E. MARTIN	Michigan	1926-27
C. H. CONRAD	South Dakota	1893	J. E. BRIGGS	At Large	1927-28
W. H. MITCHELL	Pennsylvania	1893-94	B. D. RINDLAUB	North Dakota	1928-29
T. L. AMES	Wisconsin	1894-95	R. P. SWOFFORD, JR.	Missouri	1929-30
A. G. LOTT	Kansas	1895-96	J. K. WATERS	Maryland	1930-31
H. S. MORGAN	Georgia	1896-97	J. P. McCONNELL	Arkansas	1931-32
M. CRAIG	Pennsylvania	1897-98	K. E. FIELDS	Indiana	1932-33
J. A. WOODRUFF	Vermont	1898-99	J. deP. T. HILLS	New York	1933-34
E. M. ADAMS	Massachusetts	1899	H. C. GEE	Iowa	1934-35
G. A. YOUNGBERG	Minnesota	1899-1900	W. C. WESTMORELAND	South Carolina	1935-36
E. N. JOHNSTON	Oregon	1900	S. L. SMITH	California	1936-37
F. W. CLARK	Illinois	1900-01	H. K. KELLEY	New Jersey	1937-38
F. F. LONGLEY	Michigan	1901-02	H. T. SMITH	Delaware	1938
D. MacARTHUR	Wisconsin	1902-03	J. L. CANTRELL	South Carolina	1938-39
H. H. ROBERT	Mississippi	1903-04	J. F. PRESNELL, JR.	Maine	1939-40
T. W. HAMMOND	Oregon	1904-05	J. NORTON	Army	1940-41
J. M. WAINWRIGHT	At Large	1905-06	C. C. HINKLE, JR.	Tennessee	1941-42
C. T. HARRIS	Texas	1906-07	J. E. KELLEHER	Washington	1942-43
H. D. HIGLEY	Iowa	1907-08	B. W. ROGERS	Kansas	1943
E. ST. J. GREBLE, JR.	Rhode Island	1908	J. H. CUSHMAN	Army	1943-44
C. A. BAEHR	Minnesota	1908-09	R. E. WOODS	Georgia	1944-45
F. S. STRONG, JR.	At Large	1909-10	A. A. JORDAN, JR.	Idaho	1945-46
			W. J. SCHUDER	Army	1946-47

Rhodes Scholars

West Pointers won four Rhodes Scholarships in 1946, a year in which the keenness of competition and the superior quality of candidates was outstanding. The winners are Captain George A. Rebh, Corps of Engineers, Captain B. W. Rogers, Infantry, Lieutenant Amos A. Jordan, Jr., Field Artillery, and Cadet Bate, now a First Classman, United States Military Academy.

This is the first year since 1939 that these scholarships have been awarded. During the period 1923-39 thirteen graduates of the Military Academy received these awards and won additional honors at Oxford both for themselves and for the Academy. All grants are for two years of study with the possibility of an extension for a third year. Captain Rebh, Captain Rogers and Lieutenant Jordan plan to study in the school of Philosophy, Politics and Economics. Cadet Bate is scheduled for the study of Physics.

Selection is made on the basis of four groups of qualities:

- (a) Literary and scholastic ability and attainments.
- (b) Qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy, kindness, unselfishness, and fellowship.
- (c) Exhibition of moral force of character and instinct to lead and take an interest in schoolmates.
- (d) Physical vigor as shown by interest in outdoor sports or in other ways.

That these men exemplified these qualities is shown by a glance at some of their accomplishments as cadets:

Rebh, Class of January, 1943, was a Cadet Lieutenant, captain of the basketball team, on the Howitzer staff and baseball squad, and was graduated number 12 in a class of 409.

Rogers, Class of June, 1943, was First Captain, on the track, cross-country and baseball squads, and was graduated number 13 in a class of 514.

Jordan, Class of 1946, was First Captain, Eastern Intercollegiate Boxing Champion for two years, top man in military aptitude in his class, and was graduated number 4 in a class of 876.

Bate, Class of 1947, is a Cadet First Sergeant and on the Howitzer staff and the cross-country and wrestling squads.

West Point is proud of these Rhodes Scholars.

New Privileges

Effective with the return from Christmas leave First Classmen may visit the First Class Club or other First Class rooms within their own company during evening Call to Quarters. They must be in their rooms during the 7:15 and Taps inspections. First Classmen in the halls are not asked for an "All Right" unless they are seen entering or leaving an underclass room.

Cadets are now allowed to have small amounts of money in their possession. They may draw up to ten dollars per month from their accounts and use cash instead of the old boodle books for purchases. A cadet may even take his date to the Thayer Hotel in a taxi and pay for it himself.

Equitation

Classes in riding for all cadets were wartime casualties. The opportunity is now provided for those who are interested to learn horsemanship during the intramural season. Classes in advanced equitation are held for those who have qualified as class "A" riders. Privilege riding is limited to those cadets who demonstrate their ability to ride.

Additional Church Services

In addition to the Protestant, Catholic, and Jewish services, Lutheran and Christian Science services are now available for cadets. The Jewish Chapel Squad was inaugurated in 1937 and is now conducted every Sunday in the old Cadet Chapel with Rabbi Marcus Kramer of Poughkeepsie in charge. This Squad now numbers about 36. Christian Science Services are conducted in Cullum Hall every Sunday at 10 a. m. under the supervision of Mr. H. B. Alden. The Service began six years ago and now attracts 50-60 cadets in addition to many members of the post. The Lutheran Service was started in 1943 and is conducted every second and fourth Sunday in the Chaplain's office by the Rev. Gary E. Germann of Peekskill, with 15 to 20 cadets attending. The cadets attending the Christian Science and the Lutheran services attend the Protestant service also.

Changes in Cadet Uniforms

Cadets of the Second, Third and Fourth classes have recently been issued short overcoats similar to the officer's short overcoat. The coats are of cadet gray and are worn with a matching wool scarf. The change was partially one of practicality and partially one of economy. These coats may be worn to classes, tactics, meals, and when dragging on the post. The long overcoat must be worn to chapel, parades, off the post and to all formations in which the full dress coat is worn. The new coat seems to be very popular with the cadets.

Other uniform changes in recent years include the substitution of a gray "wind-breaker" jacket for the old black sweater. Dress coats, trousers and the gray coveralls are all equipped with zippers now.

Winter Intramural Program

A voluntary Winter Intramural Program for cadets of all classes is now being conducted. Eighty-one percent of the eligible cadets have signified that they prefer to participate in sports rather than indulge in the traditional winter dead-beat. Each company is represented in Basketball, Boxing, Handball, Squash, Volleyball, and Wrestling. Brigade Championships in all sports will be played on 8 March, and monograms will be awarded to the winners.

Entertainment

The old Cadet Lecture Committee has now become the Cadet Special Program Committee. This season's programs include Lawrence Tibbett, Jean Dickenson, Josh White, a magician, a variety show and a glee club—all brought to West Point by the new committee.

This year also brings the resumption of the winter band concert series under the direction of Captain Resta. Four concerts have been arranged with a prominent artist appearing at each of them. The numbers to be played present a wide range of music—from the classic to the popular. The concerts have always been well attended in the past by cadets and post personnel.

Saber Presented by West Point

Each year West Point presents an Honor Saber to the cadet graduated with the highest honors from the Eloy Alfaro Military Academy in Ecuador. Cadet Brigadier (First Captain) Alejandro Solis won the saber awarded at the last graduation, which was held on August 18, 1946. The presentation of the saber to Cadet Solis was made by Colonel Earl J. Macherey, chief of the American Military Mission in Ecuador.

Bulletin Board

1947 Anniversary, U.S.M.A.

Following custom it is expected that most of the annual gatherings of graduates and former cadets in the continental United States and overseas to observe the anniversary of the founding of the Academy will be held this year on 15 March 1947—the Saturday nearest the actual anniversary date, 16 March.

Alumni now stationed at West Point will probably join with the West Point Society of New York in its annual dinner in New York on Saturday evening, 15 March 1947. In this event, no such dinner will be held at West Point this year.

Attempts are being made to provide a world-wide radio broadcast on 15 March 1947 of a program devoted to West Point and its alumni. Results of these attempts were not known at the time this issue of *Assembly* went to press, but if they are successful the exact time of the broadcast and the stations through which it may be received can be learned by watching the radio section of your local press.

It is hoped that a limited number of 16 mm sound films about West Point will be available for distribution on a loan basis to large groups of alumni desiring them for use in connection with their local celebrations of this anniversary. Applications for these films should be made to the Secretary, Association of Graduates at West Point stating the number of alumni expected to attend any gathering on this occasion. Such requests will be met, in the order of their receipt at West Point, to the limit of the number of these films available.

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

Every available means is continuously used by the Office of the Secretary of the Association of Graduates at West Point to maintain correctly its records of the current addresses of all our members. However, experience has shown conclusively that the *only constantly reliable* source of information for this purpose is the member himself. If you have failed to receive *Assembly* regularly, or if you have failed to receive other literature that you know has been received from the Association by other members, the reason is that your address of record in the Secretary's office at West Point is incorrect. Whenever your mailing address changes please notify the Secretary, and if you know of other members who are not getting *Assembly* regularly please remind them to notify the Secretary of their current addresses and future changes.

Oldest Living Graduate

May we long be able to report, as we now do, that Colonel GEORGE H. MORGAN, Class of 1880, is enjoying the enviable eminence of his position as our Oldest Graduate, at his residence in the Ontario Apartments, Washington, D. C.

Register of Graduates, U.S.M.A.

The West Point Alumni Foundation reports that the REGISTER OF GRADUATES, U.S.M.A. is now available and has been mailed to those who have ordered their copies. Originally expected in the month of November, 1946, distribution then was prevented because of unavoidable and unforeseen delays in the hands of the printer.

To reduce costs an estimate based on orders received to November 15, 1946 was made, and total copies printed were approximately equal to two thirds the number of living graduates. Because orders from graduates, former cadets, and public and college libraries have been received in very pleasing volume, it now appears that the edition will be exhausted. All individuals who want copies should therefore place their orders as soon as possible. Net prices are: to individuals of the Services \$2.50; to service offices or libraries \$3.00, and to others a higher price that covers actual costs and circularization.

Orders should be sent, and checks made payable to "West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc.", 381 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, New York. Your check will be returned if the edition is sold out before your order is received. Please be certain that the address to which you wish the Register sent is clearly stated in your order.

Because of many inquiries it should be understood that the privilege of families of deceased graduates, to purchase this Register are exactly the same as living graduates and their families.

New Professors, U.S.M.A.

Colonel *Lawrence E. Schick*, Adjutant General's Department, has been appointed Professor of Military Topography and Graphics at the United States Military Academy.

Colonel Schick, who has recently been serving as Acting Professor of the former Department of Drawing, was graduated from the Academy in 1920. He was first commissioned in the Cavalry and in 1940 transferred to the Adjutant General's Department. As a General Staff officer during the recent war, he was Deputy Chief of Staff of the Alaskan Department, and as a Brigadier General was Deputy Chief of Staff of the Tenth Army and Provost Marshal General of Korea.

Colonel *Edward C. Gillette, Jr.*, Signal Corps, has been appointed Professor of Physics and Chemistry, United States Military Academy, to fill the additional professorship recently authorized for this Department.

Colonel Gillette was graduated from the Academy in 1920 and served in the Field Artillery until transferred to the Signal Corps in 1943. He was formerly an instructor and Assistant Professor in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity.

During World War II he served in the Signal Division of Supreme Headquarters, A.E.F., and as Chief Signal

Officer, First Allied Airborne Army in the E.T.O. On cessation of hostilities in Europe, he was appointed Signal Officer, Berlin District Headquarters, in the Army of Occupation. Later he was designated Director of Plans and Operations, Office of the Chief Signal Officer, War Department, Washington, D. C. He has now assumed his new position at West Point.

Resignation of Chaplain Walthour

The Chaplain of the United States Military Academy, John B. Walthour, has submitted his resignation effective June 6, 1947, to accept a position as Dean of the Episcopal Cathedral in Atlanta, Georgia. The authorities at the Military Academy are now engaged in the task of selecting a successor to Chaplain Walthour to this most important position.

Chaplain Walthour was born at Cape May, New Jersey, to Sidney C. and Mary M. (Buckman) Walthour. He attended primary grades in Savannah, Georgia, and studied engineering at Cornell, Class of 1927. He was graduated from the University of the South Theological School in 1931. Prior to his assignment to West Point, he served at Grace Church, Waycross, Fla., at St. Andrews Church, Douglas, Fla., and at St. Andrews Church, Tampa, and as Chaplain of the 42nd Engineers' Regiment at Camp Shelby, Miss. Chaplain Walthour was appointed to the Military Academy in June 1941, and his tour of duty has been marked by superior service in every way. He has been extremely popular with the Corps of Cadets and has been a great asset to the Military Academy. His departure for his new position is a distinct loss to West Point.

General Enoch's Bequest

The Endowment Fund of the Association of Graduates gratefully acknowledges receipt of a bequest of \$1,000.00 from the estate of the late Brigadier General Berkeley Enochs, Class of 1898.

A New Memorial Fund

A Memorial Fund has recently been made available to the U.S. Military Academy to assist in preparing the son of a deceased officer of the Regular Army for entrance to the Military Academy. Preference will be given to sons of deceased officers who lost their lives during the past war. Interested applicants should write the Adjutant General, U.S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y., inclosing a transcript of their school records and personal data to include age, weight, and height.

The Best Yet

"The haven of culinary atrocities" isn't the only place at West Point that produces appetizing dishes, for the Forty-Ninth division of Barracks has its own specialty. It is called *The Best Yet*.

The Best Yet has a multitude of chefs—writers, accountants, photographers, artists, organizers and salesmen. Upper and lower classes, flankers and runts, goats

and hives—these are our staff. Pencils and crayons, typewriters and copysheets, ledgers and paper clips—they are our utensils, and Rooms 4972 and 4975, our kitchens. Like any fine pastry-makers we have conceived and experimented, tasted and improved, and are now working our product into final shape. The hot fire of enthusiasm will cook it, and skilled advice from our engravers and printers will put on the final glaze. The result—*The Best Yet*—the 1947 *Howitzer*.

In producing the 1947 *Howitzer* our goal has been not only to produce a yearbook for the graduating class and men at the Academy, but also to publish an annual which will keep West Point's many sons and friends abreast of current developments. For our theme we have employed the songs and yells of the Academy to reflect the spirit and feeling of the Corps. This central idea is carried out on our main divider pages in conjunction with large and multicolored kodachrome engravings. With an enlarged budget, we have been able to incorporate into our View Section engravings of familiar buildings, monuments and scenes captured in magic Kodachrome. With a second tone evident in the Biography and Activities sections, the book is alive with color. A graduating class of only three hundred and six men has permitted us to devote a half page of the Biography Section to each First Classman, his formal portrait, biographical sketch, informal snapshot and list of activities. Since this year's First and Second classes are former classmates, there are strong and lasting bonds of friendship between them. For this reason, we have included a new feature, a Second Class section, composed of small portraits of the three hundred and seven "cows", and a few snapshots of the first post-war "cow" summer. In the Activities Section photographs and short pertinent writeups bring West Point's many clubs and organizations to our subscribers. The reader finds himself pictorially a member of the Class of '47 as he scans through the Class History Section. Herein, with more than seventy pages loaded with informal pictures, we have tried to preserve the many happenings and events peculiar to the Class of 1947. The expanded Athletic Section covers West Point's all-inclusive sports program—football to golf, Army-Navy contests to intramural games. In the 1947 *Howitzer*, the first wholly post-war edition to be published, we have striven to attain and surpass the enviable records of past *Howitzers*. Indeed, we have worked to produce *The Best Yet*.

Realizing that the *Howitzer* furnishes Graduates a very good means by which to keep up with the Corps and current developments at West Point, the staff will most happily welcome your orders for the 1947 *Howitzer*. Please address all correspondence to: The *Howitzer*, West Point, New York. \$7.50 per copy.

—The 1947 *Howitzer* Staff.

Members of the Army Athletic Association

Members of the Army Athletic Association are requested to keep the office of the Army Athletic Association at West Point informed of changes in their address.

Application blanks for the past football season were mailed to all members to the last address of record in the Athletic Office. A large number were returned marked "Unknown at this address". If you were among those not receiving applications, it is most important that you send in your latest address at the earliest possible date, so that mailing lists may be kept up to date.

We Salute

Listed below are the names and decorations about which the Association has been advised since the October 1946 issue of *Assembly*.

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS

Clifford Bluemel, '09

William Massello, Jr., '32

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL

Innis P. Swift, '04
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Carl A. Baehr, '09
Thomas G. Hearn, '15
Charles E. Hurdis, April, '17

Clarence L. Adcock, June, '18
(Second Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Edwin L. Sibert, June, '18
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Cortlandt Van R. Schuyler, June 13, '22

John A. Elmore, '24
Francis L. Ankenbrandt, '26
James W. Green, Jr., '27
Ernest Moore, '31
Henry A. Byroade, '37

SILVER STAR

Paul C. Serff, '23
Donald J. Bailey, '25
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)

Alva R. Fitch, '30
Miller P. Warren, Jr., '33
(Posthumously)
Wood G. Joerg, '37

Ole W. Danielson, '38
Jerry G. Toth, '40
(Posthumously)

LEGION OF MERIT

Geoffrey Bartlett, '07
Thruston Hughes, '09
Edwin N. Hardy, '11
Philip R. Faymonville, '12
Cedric W. Lewis, '14
Ludson D. Worsham, '16
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Elroy S. J. Irvine, '16
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Thomas H. Nixon, June, '18
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Patrick H. Tansey, June, '18
John A. Weeks, June, '18
Gervais W. Trichel, Nov., '18,
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Orville E. Walsh, Nov., '18
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Charles H. Noble, June, '19
John R. Vance, June, '19
Louis J. Claterbos, '20
Joseph E. Harriman, '20
Robert H. Kreuter, '20
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Herbert C. Reuter, '20
Charles N. Branham, June 13, '22
Lemuel Mathewson, June 13, '22
(Second Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Louis J. Rumaggi, June 13, '22
Frank L. Beadle, June 14, '22
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
James E. Bowen, Jr., '23
Paul C. Serff, '23
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)
Ralph A. Tudor, '23
Eugene B. Ely, '24
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
John I. Hincke, '24
Donald J. Bailey, '25
Claude F. Burbach, '25
Ira K. Evans, '25
(Second Oak Leaf Cluster to)
William O. Heacock, '25
William M. Creasy, '26
(Second Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Thomas R. Horton, '26
(Posthumously)

Bryant L. Boatner, '28
Samuel R. Brentnall, '28
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
David W. Heiman, '28
William L. McCulla, '29
Edgar Wright, Jr., '29
Robert H. Booth, '30
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Roderick L. Carmichael, Jr., '30
James L. Richardson, '30
Alden P. Taber, '30
Robert D. Johnston, '31
Robert H. Terrill, '32
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Arthur A. McCrary, '33
Richard Park, Jr., '33
Milton F. Summerfelt, '33
Roland J. Rutte, '35
Walter B. Bess, '36
William L. Robinson, '37
(Posthumously)
Ole W. Danielson, '38
John S. Harnett, '40

BRONZE STAR MEDAL

Alexander M. Weyand, '16
(And Oak Leaf Cluster)
Robert H. Offley, June, '18
Charles H. Noble, June, '19
(With "V")
Paul C. Serff, '23
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)

John I. Hincke, '24
Donald J. Bailey, '25
(With "V" and Two Oak Leaf
Clusters)
Thomas L. Harrold, '25
(With "V" and Three Oak Leaf
Clusters)
Armand Hopkins, '25

Theodore Kalakuka, '27
William L. McCulla, '29
Joe C. East, '30
Percy H. Lash, Jr., '31
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)
Curtis W. Chapman, Jr., '41
John R. Finney, '42

AIR MEDAL

George E. Stratemeyer, '15

Hubert Smith, Jr., June, '43

PURPLE HEART

Donald J. Bailey, '25

Wood G. Joerg, '37

CROIX DE GUERRE

Thruston Hughes, '09
(With Palm)

Donald J. Bailey, '25
(With Palm)
John L. Throekmorton, '35
(Luxembourg)

Wood G. Joerg, '37
(With Palm)

MISCELLANEOUS DECORATIONS

Douglas MacArthur, '03.....	Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor (France)
Donald J. Bailey, '25.....	Legion of Honor (France)
Ole W. Danielson, '38	Russian Order of War
Charles H. Noble, June, '19.....	Order of the White Lion (Czechoslovakia)
Charles H. Noble, June, '19.....	War Cross of 1939 (Czechoslovakia)
Thruston Hughes, '09.....	Abdon Calderon de 2nd Class
Maxwell D. Taylor, June 13, '22.....	The Military Order of Willem (Netherlands)
Ole W. Danielson, '38.....	Dutch Order of Orange

Last Roll Call

Reports of Deaths of Graduates and Former Cadets, received since the publication of the October *Assembly*.

Name	Class	Date of Death	Place of Death
George L. Converse	1880.....	November 16, 1946.....	Santa Barbara, Calif.
George A. Zinn.....	1883.....	October 2, 1946.....	South Portland, Maine
William H. Hay	1886.....	December 17, 1946.....	Glen Cove, L. I., N. Y.
Edwin V. Bookmiller.....	1889.....	November 26, 1946.....	Washington, D. C.
Thaddeus M. Kelly.....	Ex-1889.....	December 4, 1946.....	Augusta, Ga.
Edward F. McGlachlin, Jr.	1889.....	November 9, 1946.....	Washington, D. C.
Harrison Waite	Ex-1893.....	July 3, 1946	Greenwood, Va.
Charles C. Walcutt.....	1896.....	December 17, 1946.....	Columbus, Ohio
George W. Helms.....	1897.....	November 30, 1946.....	Green Level, Boone's Mill, Va.
Andrew Moses	1897.....	December 22, 1946.....	Washington, D. C.
Lawrence DuV. Cabell.....	1899.....	Hot Springs, Ark.
Clarence Deems, Jr.	1900.....	October 6, 1946.....	Alexandria, Va.
Paul H. Clark	1905.....	November 22, 1946.....	Carlsbad, Calif.
Arthur W. Hanson	1907.....	August 16, 1946.....	Colorado Springs, Colo.
Edwin St. J. Greble, Jr.	1909.....	December 31, 1946.....	Washington, D. C.
Sidney V. Bingham	1912.....	October 26, 1946.....	Honolulu, T. H.
Herbert R. Campbell	1923.....	December 25, 1946.....	Carlisle Barracks, Pa.
Charles W. Scovel	1925.....	August 12, 1946.....	Boise, Idaho
Edwin S. Perrin	1930.....	November 17, 1946.....	Dayton, Ohio
Herbert G. Kolb	Jan., 1943.....	November 30, 1946.....	Lowry Field, Denver, Colo.
John H. Norton	June, 1943.....	August 13, 1945.....	Okinawa
Roderick H. Averill	1945.....	March, 1946.....	Korea
Stuart L. Cowles, Jr.	1945.....	November 17, 1946.....	Near Lubao, Luzon, P. I.
John A. Smart	1945.....	April 26, 1946.....	Okinawa
Robert H. McDougal	1946.....	September 30, 1946.....	Near Florence, Ariz.



New Members

We welcome to our membership the following graduates who have joined the Association since the publication of the October issue of *Assembly*:

William E. Coffin, '16, joined November 20, 1946
 James L. Whelchel, Nov., '18, joined November 20, 1946
 Nicholas Paraska, '39, joined November 20, 1946
 Joseph C. Haw, '15, joined December 18, 1946
 Archibald Campbell, '89, joined December 18, 1946

Philip F. Kromer, Jr., '30, joined December 20, 1946
 John W. Medusky, '39, joined December 20, 1946
 John G. Pickard, '39, joined December 20, 1946
 Norman H. Coker, '41, joined December 20, 1946

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE MARCH 10, 1947

1884

In June, 1909, the class of 1884 assembled at West Point for the 25 years After Graduation reunion. There were 25 members of the class present and during this reunion a Class Association was formed and on July 1, 1909, the first class bulletin was published. All of the 86 cadets who were original members of the class were invited to join the Class Association, and almost all of them did so. The annual dues were \$5.00 and the dues financed the Bulletins. They were published semi-annually from July 1, 1909, to July 1, 1933, when owing to deaths, (more than one-half of the Class Association had passed away) and the Bulletin became an annual Class Letter. This continued until after the class reunion at West Point in 1939. After 30 years these recurring, intimate reminders of our class relationship served to cement class friendships, class loyalty and class spirit, as well as the spirit of West Point, in a remarkable manner.

Many of the non-graduate members of the Class Association were as enthusiastic and loyal to West Point as any graduate. Now, with the *Assembly* offering a similar service to all graduates, all classes can keep up the class spirit in a splendid way.

Only 4 graduates of the Class Association of 1884 and 2 non-graduates are now living. The two non-graduates

are Mr. *Fred A. Kribs*, Portland, Oregon, with offices in the Henry Building, and Mr. *M. N. Niven*, Alexandria, Virginia.

LETTERS

From Major General *Grote Hutcherson*, Saratoga, California:

"I live a comfortable, retired life in the foothills of the Santa Cruz mountains. I am in general good health, taking an interest in all local affairs, have a garden as a hobby, and on the whole stay pretty close to my home. *Cress* and I live fairly close together, but since I have given up driving my car, we see each other only on rare intervals; but he writes me occasionally and in that way we keep in touch."

From Brigadier-General *Farrand Sayre*, 325 Paddington Rd., Baltimore 12, Md..

"Nothing of note doing here. My life now is uneventful. I am in good health and busy with my garden and some study".

General Sayre is the author of a number of books and articles that have been published. He is interested in having a description of the New Year's celebration of the class of 1880 on the night of December 31, 1879, and January 1, 1880, (which the general declares to have been the biggest and best managed "stunt" ever put over by West Point Cadets) published in an early number of *Assembly*, while there

are still living members of the classes of 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883 and 1884, whose lives while cadets at West Point were strongly affected by that celebration. An account of this New Year's celebration was written up by Col. *Matthew F. Steele*, class of 1883, (who is also a writer of note and has written a number of books.) This account is believed to be in the files of *Assembly*. I am sure that every one of the graduates and ex-cadets of these 5 classes now living would be glad to have that account of that celebration by Col. Steele published in *Assembly*.

Editor's Note: A search of the "files of *Assembly*", the records of the Association of Graduates and the Library, U.S.M.A. fails to reveal this account by Colonel Steele. In lieu thereof the following extract of the late Major General *Charles J. Bailey's* article about the Sixtieth Reunion of the Class of 1880 is quoted from the *Annual Report of the Association of Graduates*, dated June 10, 1940:

"Possibly the most outstanding event of the cadet days of 1880 occurred on New Year's Eve before graduation. Long and elaborate preparations had been made: fire works, tin horns, a bronze cannon from Trophy Point on the roof of barracks, round cannon balls in quantity to roll down the iron stairways, locking cadet officers in their rooms, locking all entrances to barracks, and loading the battery of siege guns below Trophy Point. At midnight

all these noise producers were set off, and bedlam reigned for many minutes until some bright mind had the long-roll sounded, whereupon all the cadets came out and fell in ranks; and the Tumult and the Shouting died. The aftermath of this riot was, in the opinion of the cadets, badly managed, and the writer, who with others lost his short-lived chevrons, shared in this view. It is believed that conditions of later years warrant the statement—"It can't happen here". The increased size of the Corps would alone, prevent a recurrence. But it was pretty good while it lasted.

"At the reunion, just over, this episode was recalled with some amusement, particularly as one or two of those present had taken an active part in it; not the writer, for he was an innocent bystander, locked in his room with a perfect alibi".

From Brigadier-General *Geo. O. Cress*, Mills College P.O., Oakland 13, California:

"On September 18th I celebrated my 84th birthday, not especially because of the fact that '84 was my class at the United States Military Academy, but rather because a kind Providence had permitted me to enjoy good health and live throughout all these years. Also, I have been blessed with a wonderful wife, who on May 26th celebrated with me our 60th Wedding Anniversary.

"I still have my position as 'dollar-a-year stable sergeant' at my daughter *Cornelia's* riding school on Mills College campus. Have over 40 horses, (almost as many as were in my Cavalry troop in earlier years,) which demand their daily water and corn. Should the riding school become motorized I'll have to look for another job, because, we are told, we must keep busy and have an object in life if we want to continue our anniversaries—and I have good reasons for wanting to continue mine"

From Colonel *C. E. Dentler*, Class Recorder, Portland, Oregon:

"I am still on the job as Life Insurance underwriter with the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. In the office 6 days of each week and have at least one adventure every day in cold canvass for life insurance prospects. It makes life interesting, meeting new people and to know that when you write life insurance that fills a real need, you are helping to make life more worth while for someone"

—C. E. D.

1888

Major General *P. C. Harris*, age 81, Adjutant General of the Army during World War I, travelled by covered wagon (at 240 m.p.h.) from the Potomac to the Golden Gate, to attend the *American Legion Convention* in his capacity as a Director of that National Organization.

Brigadier General *Charles H. McKinstry*, residing at 30 San Isidro Road, Santa Barbara, California, recently underwent a critical surgical operation, at the age of 80, and from which he has fully recovered.

—G. H. P.

1889

'89 has been hard hit through the loss of Major General *Edward F. McGlachlin* on November 9th, 1946 and Colonel *Edwin V. Bookmiller* on November 26, 1946. This leaves only eleven graduates and seven non-graduates of '89 now alive.

—A. R. P.

1890

Mr. *William Nichol* attended the recent Banker's Convention in Chicago. We are glad to note the splendid financial report of the *Simmons National Bank* in Pine Bluff, Arkansas of which he is a Vice-President.

Our last report from *G. M. Brown* was to the effect that he was leaving New York by air for his winter home in Bermuda. Happy landing Goober, we shall be looking for your return in Spring.

Billy Snow who has been a patient at the *Walter Reed Hospital* for the past three months was discharged from the hospital December 10th. We are all pleased to learn of his recovery.

Mel Rowell is collecting his toll of deer this season, but he had to be satisfied with but two woodcock, six partridge and ten pheasant. Mel is the mighty hunter of the granite state.

Primus Davis has been attacked by his old enemy, arthritis, but he has fought free of him before and we trust that reports of his recovery will soon reach us.

Paddy Ryan is spending the Christmas with his son, Major *Reginald T. Ryan*, at *Huntington, Indiana*.

J. A. R.

1891

Not a great deal of class news recently, but do want to express appreciation for the unanimous co-operation of our members in forwarding the bunch of letters from classmates which were sent for your information recently. There were many words of satisfaction over the opportunity of reading first-hand reports from a number who had written to your scribe telling of their health and situations at the present time. No one broke the chain, and the letters came back.

Holiday messages have been received from Mrs. *Murphy*, *Bradley*, *Fleming*, *Schoeffel* and *Whitman*. Mrs. *Murphy* is one of our most loyal supporters and was greatly disappointed at having to surrender her plans for attending our reunion last June.

Bradley did not say much about himself, but we assume that he is enjoying his usual good health.

Schoeffel always writes in good spirits, but we regret to report that he is having some trouble with his eye-lids and we trust that the treatment he is receiving will be successful. In his last letter he took liberties with the prepositions by placing one at the end of a sentence. Far from apologizing, he showed his fine old independence by asserting that he proposed to put his prepositions where he (qualified) pleased, the English De-

partment to the contrary notwithstanding!

Whitman has a gift for concise statement, or else he is still loyal to the war-time economy in paper, for his missives are always short though cordial. Judging from the text of his note we take it that he and his are quite well.

The *Glasgows* recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary and are in the best of health. One son was present for the occasion, and two others phoned their congratulations from Tokyo.

Fleming and Mrs. have flown to San Juan to visit their daughter, wife of Colonel *L. D. Carter* at *Antilles Headquarters*. Grandson *Leslie Carter, Jr.* will be down from the Academy for Christmas.

Here is one on your scribe. Thinking that the pictures of the Academy might interest his cadets at the V.F. M.A., he took the last *Assembly* to show to his classes, forgetting that the '91 Notes therein gave away his cadet nickname. Of course some bright youngster was bound to discover that fact, and so, the other day at the last session of one of the classes before departure for the holidays, the section marcher led his group in this contribution: "Rah, rah, rah! Rah, rah, rah! Mac! Mac! Mac!" Friendly, of course, but dreadfully "unmilitary". Wot?

While not peculiarly '91 news, it may interest graduates to know that after the Navy game on November 30th the West Point Society of Philadelphia repeated its experiment of last year by sponsoring a dinner and dance for the cadets at the *Wanamaker Store*. In their restaurant on the 8th floor the *Wanamaker* people provided an excellent dinner for some 2000 cadets, and dancing facilities in two large rooms in their fine establishment. It was a pleasing contrast to the situation existing prior to last year, for at that time every hotel and restaurant in the central city was crowded almost to suffocation, and many cadets with their girls were to be seen wandering about looking for a suitable place to eat. The new arrangement has proved to be a most welcome innovation, and one which we of the West Point Society have been happy to arrange. Our President, *Greene* ('13), and Secretary, *Edelman* ('10-Ex), exerted themselves to make this affair a success, and the management of *Wanamaker's* co-operated most splendidly.

—L. S. S.

1895

Perry and Mrs. *Miles* are to spend the winter in Washington, relieving *Cavanaugh* in his *Cordova* apartment during *Harry's* absence for the season in Florida.

Schulz writes from California that Mrs. *Schulz* is sick in hospital but recovering satisfactorily from an operation.

Ninety-five hardly anticipated *Howland's* death, in September. It seems that he had been quite himself until some two weeks before he died, on the

21st, in the Marine Hospital, in Cleveland. After retiring, in 1935, he lived at the Army and Navy Club in Washington, devoting much of his time to research and writing. In 1942, in the early days of the war, however, when due to intruding war workers, elbow room was at a premium, or getting to be, he changed station to Cleveland, as a resident member of the University Club, with an office in the Engineers' building, and continued his literary activities, largely in studying and completing his ancestral history with the idea of publishing it in book form. As a member of the Pilgrim John Howland Society he was particularly active in initiating the Society's preservation, restoration, and even its reproduction programs as well as in sponsoring the Marriage and Parentage Membership; and in 1945 he was elected the Society's President. On September 24 he was buried in the Arlington National Cemetery with full military honors, attended by relatives and friends, by representatives of the Society, and by his two available-at-the-time Classmates, Cavanaugh and Nissen. The Society's *The Howland Quarterly*, for October is devoted entirely to the obituary from which much in this paragraph has been taken and to which full credit is correspondingly due. Howland was a loyal supporter of our Class luncheons, of members, their wives and Classmates' widows, when we weren't so few in numbers in Washington; he was an active Mason, duly recognized as such in the National Sojourners; a member of the Military Order of the World Wars, and a Carabao.

Noted in *The Washington Post*, October 21, 1946, and by permission of the Chicago Times Syndicate reprinted here as being altogether too good to be missed by any of us.

PORTRAITS

By James J. Metcalfe
WEST POINT CADET

He is the college student in . . . a uniform of gray Whose dream in life is to become . . . A general some day He wants to serve his country as . . . A soldier tried and true And leave his name to history . . . In red and white and blue . . . He longs to be an officer . . . With character complete . . . And every inch a gentleman . . . Wherever people meet He builds his body and his mind . . . In every way he can . . . Because he wants to graduate . . . And show he is a man . . . And when that final day arrives . . . And he is on parade . . . He holds his head up high because . . . He knows he made the grade.

—F. B. W.

1904

Communications received indicate that several members of the class are making their homes in Texas.

Atkins, Campbell, Catts, Edmunds, Koch and Swift are located in San Antonio. *Brant* is in Waco, *Thomlinson* in El Paso and *Wilson, A. H.* in Brownsville.

—W. B.

1906

The September *Wainwright Day*, organized and celebrated by the State of Connecticut at Hartford, with the co-operation of *McKew Parr* and *Jim Riley* of 1906 was a glorious and magnificent tribute to our beloved classmate. The ceremonies were impressive and inspiring. The fine appearance and the well spoken sincere words of General Wainwright created a profound and lasting impression of patriotic concern for the future of the nation and its military and naval strength. One of the interesting items in *Skinny's* talks was his story of reading in the English language Japanese newspaper, distributed in his camp for the purposes of discouragement of the prisoners, an account of the *Wainwright Day* exercises at Hartford in 1943, when so many of his classmates took part. Of course it was published in mockery, but it gave *Skinny* the first real sensible impression of the high regard in which he was held at home. However, I am sure he could not feel the high respect we all have accorded him, until he took part in the tribute of the State of Connecticut. His genial and humble acceptance of the official decoration of the State and his excellent responses won the hearts of a great multitude of people. Thanks, *McKew Parr!* Thanks, *Jim Riley!* Salute and thanks, *Skinny!*

Jim Steese went back on the retired list again last March. Governor of the Canal Zone still holds on to him as a trouble shooter but he'll be coming back before long. He got the Legion of Merit for his work in the Zone.

Alex Gillespie joins the rest of us on the retired list in December. He told me long ago that he expected to fish off the Miami causeways bridges then. Well!

L. P. and *Mrs. Horsfall* have come back from Connecticut for the Miami season and joined us at the Army-Navy game party at the Coral Gables Country Club and helped hold back the Navy for the last four minutes.

George Converse passed away last June 18 at Carmel, Calif. Sallie, his wife; *George III*, and *Bo*, his two officer sons; and his old father were at his bedside. A severe operation disclosed an incurable cancer condition, which, had he lived, might have caused severe suffering. *George's* father has passed away since. Both boys have made excellent records in the war, one a major, the other a lieutenant colonel. None in the class knew of *George's* death, as far as I can learn, until it appeared as an item in the last *Assembly*.

George Morrow, Dutch Kieffer, Hugo Selton, Cort Parker, Minnie Pelot, and *Jim Riley* were rooting for the team at the Army-Notre Dame game, that terrible tie.

Charlie Rockwell had lunch with *Jim Riley* in New York lately and *Jim* had a party with *Doc Sturgill* in Newburgh recently. All reported fine.

Doc Sturgill calls my error about his story in painting of Old West Point. He says they are water colors but whatever they are, they are good and worth the while of every old grad to go see. He has a couple more to

do to finish the whole series. He went up to Mohonk while the Autumn leaves were turning and recommends it highly.

I hope some of you noted the excellent article by *Jim Bradshaw's* son, *Walker Bradshaw*, 2nd class, in the last *Assembly*.

Tubby Loughry has not yet reported out of *Walter Reed*. He did a fine job for me in accepting the Cloud-Banner medal of China before he went in. My thanks again.

And yours truly has licked the pneu once more, this time at the Pratt General Hospital, (former Biltmore hotel) at Coral Gables near here. It's a great place and besides its great beauty is muy sympatico, under *Col. Beck*. The season is on. Come on down.

—C. G. M.

1907

Skinny Mac Lachlan recently motor-ed east from California and passing through Gallup, New Mexico reported the death of *Si Hanson* in the early part of September in Colorado Springs, Colorado. *Skinny* made New York in time for the Duke game.

Waldo and *Ajai Potter* came east and were in New York for a short visit in September.

Geoff Bartlett is now located at 1810 Vale Street, Westfield Village, Reno, Nevada. *Geoff* wrote the following which we are sure will be of interest to his friends:

"My second wife died in July 1944 while I was in France. My daughter, *Anne*, who was living in Reno with my first wife immediately cabled me that she would like to take my son, *Trenholm*, then nine years old, and through friends he arrived safely in the west.

"Just as I returned from France in October 1945, my daughter, her husband and another couple, together with *Alice* and *Trenholm*, moved to *Quilcene*, Washington, where the young ones had bought *The Log Cabin Inn*. A beautiful place, easy to reach from Seattle.

"After discharge from the hospital at *Auburn*, I went at once to *Quilcene*, arriving just after Thanksgiving, and what may surprise you, *Alice* and I were remarried after all these years and are very, very happy. The climate up there did not agree with us, so we came to *Reno* in May 1946"

Geoff returned to the service in May 1942 and was on duty at the New York Port of Embarkation until June 1944 when he was ordered overseas to the European Theatre. He landed at *Omaha Beach* a few days after *D-Day* and got all ports going as fast as possible from *Cherbourg* to *Antwerp*. In *Paris* he saw *Billy Ganoe* and *McNeil*. He and *Billy* used to claim they were the oldest ones around and were still going strong, but he spoke too soon as he had two cases of pneumonia that left him with a bad heart. He was sent before the retiring board and was retired with the rank of Colonel. He was awarded the Legion of Merit, the French order of Reconnaissance for

work in surveying and getting the damaged ports going and two battle stars on the European Theatre ribbon.

Injun Hayden wrote that business at present necessitated his presence in Maine throughout the year and that at the present time he was living at 20 Sewall Street, Augusta, Maine.

Bob Cheney wrote that *Buzz Christy*, after being discharged from Brooke General Hospital in San Antonio, went back to the Canal Zone. Also, that *Jimmie James* is getting back into good shape as is evidenced by the fact that he and Jean are on a motor trip with their daughter and grandchildren to Fort Lewis, Washington.

Johnny Sullivan's arrival in Washington was made the occasion for a 1907 luncheon at the Army-Navy Club which was attended by *Castle, Clark, Wood, Gutensohn, Sullivan, Collins, Harris, Garrison, Larned* and *Sultan*.

George Dailey is in Carlsbad, California. He went to California to retire but wrote that he had been going like mad for the last year and a half. He is not in any business and does not intend to do anything except the things he likes to do.

Jim Steese is planning to take a month's leave from his duties in the Canal Zone shortly after the first of the year to go to California and Texas and to finally return to Washington and New York for good about the first of May. He wrote that *Buzz Christy* has been in Gorgas Hospital since last June. *Buzz* has had several serious operations and is expecting another shortly. Between operations they build him up for the next one and he is now able to get out for a drive but has to be very careful. He was supposed to have been retired last March but is still a Brigadier General on sick report.

Dan'l Boone has been on an automobile trip through the east and attended the Oklahoma game at West Point. *Glassburn* has been a regular attendant at all the Army football games this fall.

Attending the Navy game in Philadelphia on November 30 were *Eastman, Glassburn, MacLachlan, Sullivan, Castle, Sultan, Alexander, Morrison* and *Wagner*.

Please let the committee know if you did not receive the 40th Reunion Bulletin with the addresses of members of the class. If you can supply any of the missing addresses or make corrections to the list as furnished, please let us have it.

—H. W. W.

1908

Members of the class attending the Army-Notre Dame game in New York, November 9th, were:—*Jackson, Garrison, Ricker, Drennan, Sturdevant*, and *Pendleton*.

While in New York "Spec" purchased a new car. He and Mrs. *Pendleton* are returning by automobile to their home in San Mateo, California, via Washington, D. C., Florida, and then points west.

Present at the Army-Navy game, on November 30th, in Philadelphia were

Hughes, Schulz, Garrison, O'Brien, Ellis, Ricker, Hall, C. L., Dougherty, and *Bonesteel*.

Bonesteel will soon retire for physical disability, as a Major General and will continue to live at 3601 Porter Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Schulz will soon retire, for physical disability as a Brigadier General, and will live at the Hotel Martinique, 1211 16th Street N.W., Washington, D.C.; and then look for an apartment.

Jimmy James was recently in Washington, D.C. to see his daughter, Mary, who is the leading lady with *Walter Huston* in the stage play "Apple of His Eye", which was at the National Theatre.

—O. B.

1909

Mick Ahern was retired 30 September of this year and in pursuance of a long-standing resolve says he is going to do absolutely nothing until at least a year after retirement. Meanwhile he is living at the Army and Navy Club, Washington, and reports himself in very fair health and excellent spirits.

Cliff Bluemel is reported somewhere on the Pacific Coast. He was recently awarded the D.S.C. with the following handsome citation:

"Brigadier General Clifford Bluemel, 02642, U.S. Army, displayed extraordinary heroism and gallantry in action on Bataan Peninsula, Philippine Islands, on 6, 7 and 8, April, 1942. At a time when all knew how hopeless the situation was, when his battle positions were disintegrating under the relentless pressure of enemy ground and air attacks, and loyal and gallant men attempting to counter-attack were so weak from hunger and disease they could not advance he continued to resist. Braving enemy missiles, exposed to capture from infiltrating groups, ignoring his own physical condition, for 3 days, and at the end alone, he traversed his area, organizing a small group of resistance here, locating a field gun there, and never admitting the final moment of defeat was at hand. In General Bluemel's conduct was epitomized all the splendid American military traditions displayed by the defenders of Bataan."

Ted Chase has been at the Army Medical Center, Washington, for the last fifteen months recovering from his go with the Japs. He is now on the upgrade and shows all his former buoyancy of spirits. Address: Forest Glen, Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C., (Ward 70). Phone Shepherd 4134.

Phil Gage left the Army Medical Center, Washington, in late November on sick leave, which he will spend at Fort Banks, Mass., awaiting retirement.

Forrest Harding is at the family home, 302 Park Avenue, Franklin, Ohio, following his recent retirement.

Lin Herkness divides his time between his printing ink business in Philadelphia and his country home at Hopewell Farm, Nottingham, Pa. In Philadelphia he lives at The Barclay, 18th and Rittenhouse Square. During

the war he built and operated a carbon black manufacturing plant in New Mexico for the Government. One son, *Lindsay*, is on duty at West Point; the second, *Wayne*, in the Navy, is attending a service school at Annapolis. His daughter *Carlotta* is doing special chemical research. *Lin* and his son *Wayne* had an exciting evening lately at his farm, when without other aid they extinguished a fire caused by a defective flue which badly damaged the interior of his house.

Thruston Hughes and his wife spent a pleasant summer at their Canadian cottage. They are now at their home, 2708-36th St., N.W., Washington, and were regular attendants at the Army football games this fall.

John Lee is still commanding the Mediterranean Theater, A.P.O. 512, New York. He visited Washington in October.

Ed Marks is Division Engineer, South Pacific Division, 351 California Street, San Francisco.

Tom Milling returned to the retired list last summer after wartime service on the War Department Committee on Awards and Decorations. His health has improved in recent years and he is still full of pep. Address—Alban Towers, Washington, D. C.

Fred Mountford was retired on 30 November and celebrated the occasion by going to the Navy game. For the time being he remains at 2612 South Hayes Street, Arlington, Va., and proposes to establish a permanent residence close to the No. 1 tee of a good golf course.

Henry Munnikhuisen is reported to be on the family acres near Bel Air, Maryland.

Earl North divides his time between his two homes,—Red Farm, New Vineyard, Maine, and 4982 Arapahoe Avenue, Jacksonville 5, Florida. The Norths were blessed with a granddaughter last summer, and the offspring of their daughter Betty and her husband, Lt. Col. Howard W. Clark.

Barney Oldfield retired recently and has joined the Guided Missiles Division of Boeing Aircraft at Seattle. His home address is 14413-25th St., S.W., Seattle 66.

Garry Ord has been making a protracted visit to the West Coast, on what was at first a business trip, but prolonged by the dangerous illness of his mother. Mrs. Ord is at their Washington home, 3325 Rowland Place, N.W.

Bill Simpson was retired as a Lieutenant General for physical disability on 30 November last. His plans are not known.

Carlin Stokely retired last April and bought a farm near Olney, Maryland, about 20 miles from Washington. He has a town residence at 3513 Rodman Street, N.W.

Claude Thummel was retired last year. After spending the winter in Florida, he and his wife traveled northward, buying a farm on U.S. 40 west of Frederick, Maryland. He says he can put in a full day's work as an agriculturist.

Gilbert Wilkes retired this fall and is said to be living at Clarksville,

Ohio, northeast of Cincinnati. His last tour of active duty was as District Engineer at Louisville.

Marve Wright continues as a civilian advisor to the Chief of Engineers, a job which he has held since February, 1941. He is now mainly engaged in industrial mobilization planning. The Wrights live at 2424 Kalorama Road, Phone North 3153. His business phone is War Dept. Branch 79828.

Carl Baehr is living near Lexington, Kentucky. He recently visited Washington en route to the Navy Game.

Tom Catron was seen in Washington during the fall. He was then en route to Mexico on a business mission.

Franz Doniat retired last year and lives with relatives at 4129 Kenmore Avenue, Chicago. His wife died in 1945.

Horace Fuller and wife are living on their place on the lower Patuxent River. He was retired for physical reasons last spring.

Phil Hayes has been retired and is said to be in business in Baltimore.

Hank McGee is back at his desk at the Bankers Trust Company, 16 Wall Street, New York, after spending a long summer vacation at his home in Roslyn, Long Island.

Bob Parker is still representing the Packard Motor Company in Philadelphia. He is a distinct booster for a big class reunion in 1949, of which more anon.

Judge Philoon carries on as Administrative Assistant to the Governor of Maine in Augusta. *Cope* was retired as a Major General for physical disability in 1945. He will probably stay on the job until the Democrats carry Maine, which astronomers predict may happen in 2088.

Ray Smith, after serving during the War as a Colonel in the Army Air Forces, is now back home at 5327 Cornell Avenue, Chicago 15. Ray is now a granddad. His son Stuart wound up as Communications Officer of the 301st Fighter Wing on Okinawa.

George Van Deusen was retired last August and is living a few miles from Red Bank, New Jersey. He is a radio engineering consultant. He and his wife are also active in local welfare work, especially in heading fund raising campaigns. Mail address: P.O. Box 512, Red Bank, N. J. Phone: Red Bank 6-3723.

All '09 men are requested to send news items about themselves, their families or classmates to any of the following—*Harding, Philoon, Van Deusen, G. L.* Also to start planning to attend the fortieth anniversary reunion at West Point in June, 1949.

—G. L. Van D.

1910

Outside of the intense interest in the games and the wonderful performance of the Army team, it was a real thrill to see so many 1910 men and their families at the Navy and Notre Dame football games. Among those present were *Fritz Strong, Pappy Selleck, Daddy Byars, Bunny Robb, Spec*

Hines, Oscar Solbert, Dave McCoach, Brother Pendleton, Sam Edelman, Meade Wildrick, Joe Calvo, Jack Heard, P. D. Uhl, Mick Miles, Flood Scowden, Snaky Dunlop and probably others whom we didn't see.

Jack Waterman is retired and living in Auburn, Alabama. He writes that the days were very long last summer for him so he took a job teaching math at Alabama Polytechnic Institution where he had formerly been P.M.S.&T. His new address in Auburn is 231 East Drake Street. Speaking of teaching math word comes that *J. B. Coleman* is now Professor of Mathematics at the University of Georgia, Athens, Georgia. He goes frequently to various math conventions around the country. Wouldn't some of us goats shine at one of those things?

Chesty Barnett lives up in the hills of Connecticut, R.F.D. No. 2, Westport, to be exact. Saw him in Washington last May,—a little grayer of hair, but otherwise the same as of old in looks and spirit. His son served three years in Europe and is now doing a tour in the P.I. *Roger Williams* was a colonel during the war and served with the Ordnance and the Air Corps, receiving a Civil Aeronautics pilots rating. He was on the War Department General Staff for a short while, and also had interesting service with the U.S. Army Forces in Central Africa. He is a civilian again and his address is c/o The Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C.

Charlie Chapman writes from his home at 604 Pollard Park, Williamsburg, Virginia that he is slightly on the shelf physically, but gets around well, and is able to take refreshment. He has a large house and cordially invites anyone of 1910 to come for a visit. He has two boys in the Army, one in Heidelberg, the other in Vienna. His three daughters are in college or prep school. Any of the class visiting Miami, Florida, this winter should look up *Martin Ray*. He lives at 1307 Madrid Street, Coral Gables. His son, Lieutenant Colonel John Ray, writes that there is always a big welcome on the mat at his quarters No. 269, West Point, to any of 1910 visiting the Academy. Sons of 1910 are also most welcome.

Dan Torrey has been retired for some months and says the change is fine. He lives at 2800-35th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. *Jack Heard* is apparently as flourishing as ever. He has a son in the service stationed in Honolulu, and also a son-in-law just back from Germany. Jack lives at 3700 N. Charles Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

Ed Taulbee reports not so much news from 110 Geneseo Road, San Antonio. Says that he and *Guy Chipman* get together for a bridge game frequently at the Fort Sam Houston Club. He says that Chip is the best player there. *Jerry Moore* also lives on Geneseo Road, San Antonio at 259. (Must be a good street.) He says life with Missy and himself is quiet indeed. Their main interest is in their children. His daughter, Mrs. R. H. Knapp, is at Camp Lee, Virginia. Her husband, Major Knapp, was at Bataan and went through the Jap prison

camp. Young Jerry Moore (RT) is going to school at Benning preparing for his assignment to the airborne infantry. Jerry says he is mighty proud of 1910's record in the War. So say we all of us! *Sam Edelman* had charge of arrangements for the big party for the Corps at Wanamaker's in Philadelphia after the Navy Game. It was a big job, and we hope it was a success. Sam* is in the public relations business and just now is doing that kind of work for W.A.A. His address in Philadelphia is the Weightman Building, 1524 Chestnut Street.

—R. H. D.

1911

Among those attending the Army-Navy Game at Philadelphia on November 30th were *Jay Calvert* and wife, *Gus Franke* and son-in-law, *Shekerjian, Jimmie Crawford* and nephew, *Allen Kimball* and wife, *Franklin Kemble* and brother, *Jack Kutz, Hub Stanton*, wife and son.

Gus Franke had luncheon with *Phil Fleming* recently in Washington. *Jack Christian* is now on duty at Bolling Field, and *Karl Bradford, Alex Surles, Spec Wheeler, Morris* and *Chink Hall* are all back in Washington.

Jack Kutz, now a permanent resident of Washington was seen at the Notre Dame Game in New York, also *Howell Estes*.

Richards and his daughter *Landonia* are making a trip on horseback from Riverton, Va., to San Antonio. *Richards* claims that he is rediscovering America in this way, and both he and his daughter are taking their time on the trip, just jogging along for fun and relaxation. It sounds like a long, long trail a-winding, but *Richards* intends to "ride 'em back" after a short stay in Texas.

Jimmie Crawford has bought a home in Manhasset, Long Island, and being retired will have plenty of time to visit his old haunts on Broadway.

Every member of the Class is requested to send in news items of themselves or classmates to Stanton at Cornwall, N. Y.

—H. G. S.

1913

At the Army-Navy game and the Army-Notre Dame game, a large number of the Class of 1913 saw each other, among them were *Sadtler, Young, Green, Gillespie, Anderson, Lyman, Cramer, Englehart* and *Mr. Viner*.

Also, after the Army-Navy game, the Class of 1913, met in a room at the Ben Franklin Hotel in Philadelphia for a buffet supper. Several members went back to Washington but many of them made the Hotel their headquarters. Telegrams were received from several classmates on the Pacific Coast during our buffet supper; also, a telegram from *Dixie Crutcher* was received.

—J. W. V.

1914

Jim Cress will soon send out a questionnaire to each member of the class, asking for his address, and anything he would like to say about his war service, with the idea of sending out a class bulletin when the questionnaires come back. In case this questionnaire fails to reach you, will you classmates who see this note, send in a letter to Jim Cress. He is the deputy administrator for the Veterans Administration in Richmond.

—F. W. H.

1916

The Washington group is a fairly sizable one; *Scott, Cureton, Martin, Levy, O'Hare, Bliss, Styer, Jones, H. C., Finley, Parker and Cockrell. Ham Maguire* is Commanding Officer at Fort Meade, Maryland, and *Bill Hoge* and *Irvine* are at Fort Belvoir. *Ray Moses* left the Office of the Chief of Engineers in November to be Division Engineer of the Northeastern Division at Boston, Mass. *Bob Walsh* also left in November to go to Germany. *Cramp Jones* arrived in late October and is now on duty in the Inspector General's Department.

The Class has resumed its Class lunches in Washington and they are being held at two month intervals. The particular day of the month is adjusted to meet the convenience of the majority. So far, three lunches have been held this year and at two of them we have had some transients. *Otto Lange*, who was temporarily at Fort Belvoir, showed up at the September lunch and *Lucien Berry*, who was on leave in Washington, appeared in November. At that time, *Lucien Berry* was on duty with some kind of a Board at Mitchel Field, Long Island.

Tom Finley, now retired, who spent the entire summer in Colorado, is now back in Washington. *DuHamel*, who since his retirement has been living in Washington, went to Vermont last summer and it now looks as though he intends to stay there permanently. He is located at Bennington. *Delph Styer*, who until last summer was commanding the Forces in the Western Pacific, has been under observation and treatment at Walter Reed Hospital. A recent visitor was *Garcia*, who was here a few days ago on leave from the Philippine Scouts in Manila. He expects to be in this country for about a month.

Others we have heard from recently are *Ralph Sasse*, who is running a large summer camp for boys near Lewes, Delaware; *Cunningham*, who finds retired life at St. Petersburg, Florida, not hard to take; *Barrows*, who is with a Machine Tool Company at Cambridge, Massachusetts; *Craigie Krayenbuhl*, now out of the service again after his war service all over the Southwest Pacific, is at Atlanta, Georgia, where he is Director of Insurance for the Veterans Administration; *Frank Scofield*, now Commanding Officer at Fort Hamilton, New York; and *Mike Mitchell*, Commandant of the Eastern Signal Corps Schools at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey.

Pablo Parker, whose last service was at the Port of Embarkation in Seattle, has been retired as an emergency officer for physical disability in line of duty and has settled down in nearby Virginia. *Roland Shugg*, who was with the Port of Embarkation at San Francisco, was recently transferred to the Port of Embarkation at New Orleans. A letter from *Pettus Hemphill* states that he is now with the War Assets Administration in San Antonio, Texas. His daughter having graduated, he and his wife are now free to travel and are considering either South America or the Philippines. *Dixie Bonfils* also writes from Denver that while still sticking to his first love, the newspaper game with the Denver Post, he is branching out into aviation as a sideline. He is organizing a feeder airline in the Rocky Mountain region, which will operate 3500 miles when fully operating.

—E. G. B.

April, 1917

Including the Class of June 1946, twenty-eight class sons have graduated from West Point. In the present Corps setup there are eight sons of April Nineteen Seventeen distributed as follows: 1st Class (Class of 1947): three, *Ball, H. P. (Bob Bathurst's stepson), Brennan, H. O., and Tate, D. L.*; 2d Class (Class of 1948): one, *Perry, B. H., Jr.*; 3rd Class (Class of 1949): three, *Martin, S. F., Noce, R. W., and Wightman, J. D., (also Dutch Schulze's nephew, Paul Schulze III)*; 4th Class (Class of 1950): one, *Guion, J. L.*

The miraculous rescue of those aboard the American Army transport plane which crash landed in the Swiss Alps on 19 November on its flight from Munich to Marseille was good news for our class. Among those rescued were *Alice and Bill McMahon* and their eleven-year-old daughter, *Mary Alice*, who were on their way to the United States. The story of their harrowing experiences made sympathetic reading and we rejoice with them and with their fellow survivors over their narrow escape.

Mark Clark, after a short visit to the United States, is back in Vienna as Commanding General of United States Army Occupation Forces in Austria.

Clare Armstrong has been detailed as Military Attache to Belgium and is leaving the States for Brussels soon.

Paul Brown has gone to Tokyo from Ft. Lewis, Washington.

Bob Bathurst has moved from Camp Campbell, Ky., to Headquarters Army Ground Forces at Ft. Monroe, Va.

Cowper Smith has left the States for duty with the 86th Division in the Philippines, and *Bill Eley* has also gone to the Philippines from Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, for duty in Manila.

Scott Ritchie and *Bob Ransom*, on their own requests, retired from active duty on 30 November 1946. *Bob Ransom's* present address is R.F.D. No. 3, Gaithersburg, Md. What about sending us your new address, *Scott*?

Don Swanton has departed from Ft. McClellan, Alabama, and is now at Niagara University, Niagara, N. Y.

Jack Devine is now located at Ft. Knox, Ky. with Headquarters A.G.F.

We have just received information that *Sam Smith* is now serving with the 24th Corps Military Police in Korea.

Tupper Cole has moved from Ft. Dix, N. J., to Washington, D. C., and *Bill Sackville* from Camp Langdon, N. H., to duty with the First Army at Ft. H. G. Wright, N. Y.

A letter from *Whit Whitcomb* tells us that he is now located at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., in the M.S.&T. Department.

Basil Perry has been transferred from Ft. Jackson, S. C., to Leland Stanford Jr. University at Palo Alto, California.

After a leave spent at his home in Austin, Minn., and in Florida, *Aleck Campbell*, who served as a military observer in Bataan prior to his capture and imprisonment by the Japanese, is now occupying an apartment in the Kennedy-Warren, Washington, D. C.

On 3 December *Joe Collins* lectured to the cadets of the First Class at the Military Academy on his experiences as Corps Commander in the Cherbourg Campaign. The cadets were an appreciative, enthusiastic, and intensively interested audience.

Seen at the Navy game in Philadelphia on 30 November—and getting lots of thrills—were *Aaron Bradshaw, Roy Bowlin, Aleck Campbell, Joe Collins, Bates Compton, Dutch Cota, Leo Erler, Follies Fales, Henley Frier, Ray Harrison, Jim Hayden, Harris Jones, Francis Macon, Louie Martin, Spec Nisley, Tubby Olmsted, Parson Parks, Bob Ransom, Dave Rumbough, Tom Sinkler, Jack Stewart, Willis Teale, Kive Tully, Walter Warner, Whit Whitcomb, and Walter Vander Hyden.*

Please. Nineteen Seventeen, keep the news coming to us!

—T. S. S.

August, 1917

Since this space has contained no news items for some time, I have decided to elect myself class reporter and do something about it. So to start things rolling in the next issue, each member is requested to write me, stating his present whereabouts, duty assignment, and anything else of interest. (This applies, even if you think I know all about you.) After this initial roundup, keep me informed of all changes and turn in all bits of class news and gossip that you pick up. My permanent address is: Col. T. D. Stamps, Dept. of M.A.&E., West Point.

—T. D. S.

June, 1918

Of those still on the active list the following have made news since the last issue of these notes. *Baish* has transferred from Ft. Lewis to Washington to duty as an instructor at the

Industrial College. *Barriger* is Chief of Staff to General Crittenger in the Canal Zone. *Barth*, nicely recovered from his wounds, is on duty as P.M.S.&T. at N.Y.M.A., Cornwall-ou-Hudson. *Bishop* has returned from the Pacific and appears to be on duty with the General Staff in Washington. *Boineau* is back at Benning for the nth time, now as Adjutant General of the Infantry Center. *Caffey* is helping the Navy solve some of its amphibious headaches in San Diego. *Casey*, still with two stars, continues as MacArthur's Chief Engineer in Tokyo. *Dot* has joined him. *Clay*, with three stars, is receiving many well-deserved pats on the back from the press for his outstanding job in Berlin. *Marjorie* has recently joined *Lucius*; *June* and *Frank* are also on duty in E.T.O. *Cruse* has left his job as District Engineer at Norfolk for duty in Japan. *Gallagher* is on the move again, this time from Benning to Manila. *Gerhard*, Chemical Officer of the First Army moved from Fort Bragg to Governors Island. *Gould* retired at his own request and plans to live in Maine. *Hewitt* is District Engineer at Seattle after a brief sojourn in Washington. *Holt* transferred from Washington to Headquarters, 2nd Army at Baltimore. *Kimble* recently returned from Guam and is now on duty in Hq. A.A.F., Washington. *Lifsey*, Q.M.C., is retiring at his own request. *Marshall* is leaving Belvoir to retire for physical disability; will probably live in New York City. *Matthews* gave up his Intelligence job in O.C.E. to retire at his own request and plans to live in Sarasota. He witnessed the Bikini tests last summer. *Mielenz*, fully recovered from his Jap prison ordeal, is on duty in Baltimore in the Division Engineer's office. *Miley* is commanding the Airborne School at Benning. *Neilson*, recently returned from Korea, is District Engineer at Cincinnati. *Newman, J. B.*, gives up his job as Division Engineer at Atlanta to retire at his own request. *Nixon* is G-4 of the 3rd Army at Heidelberg. *Robinson* is doing staff duty at Governors Island. *Sibert* has returned from E.T.O. for duty in Washington. *Tansey* is handling civilian property for MacArthur; *Jo* recently arrived in Tokyo with *Mary* and *Mike*. *Timothy* is retiring for physical disability and plans to live in New York City. *Wilson*, recently on duty in San Juan with the Q.M.C. is retiring voluntarily to go to work for General Motors in Puerto Rico.

RETIRED

Kramer moved from Vicksburg to San Mateo whence he travels far and wide as a consulting engineer; has become quite an expert on the Panama Canal and plans for its reconstruction. *Newman, H. H.* is farming, gentleman that is, near Charlottesville, Va. *Rice* died last summer at his home in Rockland, Maine; *Jo* plans to continue to live there. *Ross* is living in St. Louis working with *Sverdrup* and *Parcel*, consulting engineers. *Weeks*, retired for physical disability, lives in Bronxville, N. Y. which makes him a neighbor to *Aigeltinger* in Scarsdale.

RESIGNED

Aelsson is back on active duty in Washington with the National Guard

Bureau. *Casman*, still lawyering in Philadelphia, has been seen at most of the football games this fall. *Kreber* is now a Major General and commands the 37th Infantry Division. *Stenzel* is home from the wars and back in business in Manhattan. *Stephens*, the shoemaker of Reading, seems to make most of the Army football games. *Tye* is rusticated in Beverly Hills. *Ward* has returned from hectic duty in Europe and has gone back to his contracting business; still lives near Stamford.

—J. C. M.

November, 1918

Gene Vidal and his brother, *Pick*, were at West Point for the Army-Oklahoma game. *Gene* said that he was still in the aviation business and is located on Long Island when he finds time to remain in one place. *Reggy Hubbel* was up to the Cornell game. He is now retired and living in Englewood, New Jersey.

A letter was received from *Harry Rogers*, who is now living in Palo Alto, California. *Harry* was East recently and was here for the Cornell game also. He retired in 1944, for physical disability. He reports that he sees *Hillard*, *Murray* and *Kendall* occasionally.

We had an S.O.S. call from *Doswell Gullat* for some Army-Notre Dame tickets. *Babe* was retired for physical disability in September and is now located in Houston, Texas. He is in business with *Frank Corzelius* delivering industrial gas to the City of Houston and vicinity. He reports that he sees *Cocke*, *Saville* and *Griffith* quite often. He says that *Saville* is stepping out in politics a bit, as he is now Port Commissioner of the City of Houston.

We had a short note from *Frank Bowman*, who is now with Headquarters Army Ground Forces at Fort Monroe, Virginia. We understand that there was a rumor afloat that *Frank* had been reported missing in action. Hence, we are happy to state that the report was slightly exaggerated.

The following classmates were seen at the Army-Duke game: *Lew Gibney*, *Monk Dickson*, *Pop Hendricks*, *Red Carroll* and *Charlie Leng*. Quite a few attended the Army-Notre Dame game but your reporter did not get to see many as his seats were not located in the section where most of the classmates were.

We heard from *Bob Lovett*, who is now District Engineer at Vicksburg, Mississippi. *Bob* became confused at the circular letter which the A.A.A. put out in reference to the Army-Navy game ticket allotment. *Dean Dickey*, who is now located in Seattle, Washington, had the same trouble and wrote about two tickets which he had paid for. We are happy to report that each obtained the tickets they desired.

Bill Benton writes from Denver, Colorado, where he is a successful lawyer. He states that he had quite a fight with the Medics on getting into service during the war. However, *Bill* lost, so continued to practice law in

Denver. He says that *Bill Blair* has settled near Denver after retiring and owns some fine pheasant shooting land. *Bill Benton* has seen *Groves*, *Sherrill*, *Styron*, and *Tucker* recently. He requests that any classmate passing through Denver be certain to contact him.

Howard Peckham was at West Point the latter part of November to address the First Class on fuels and lubricants. This subject was *Howard's* specialty during the war. *Howard* came through with a fine letter, full of news on many classmates. The following items were taken from his letter.

The following members of the Class have been retired recently for physical disability: *MacKenzie*, *Bill Murray*, *Chris Knudsen*, *Dan Sawtelle*, *E. W. Smith* and *Trooper Sheridan*; *Trichel* and *Mendenhall* have been retired at their own request. *O'Rouark* has reverted to a retired status after service in World War II. The service papers frequently mention *Miner Bonwell* as a member of the colony of retired officers at Brandenton, Florida.

Johnny Hinds has been appointed a member of the Military Liaison Committee of the Atomic Energy Commission. *Slim Styron*, after serving during the war as Chief of Staff of the 45th Division, has now been appointed a Major General in the Oklahoma National Guard and is the Commanding General of the Division.

Tom Brinkley is S-4, Headquarters The Infantry School. *Beany Ericson* is P.M.S.&T. at the University of Minnesota and *Pinkie Williamson* has reported for duty at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute. *Epes* is an instructor at the Command and Staff College.

Bryan Evans has joined the Research and Development Division, War Department General Staff. *Harry Crawford* is on duty with the 2nd Infantry Division at Fort Lewis. *Gorman* has been ordered to duty at the Jeffersonville Quartermaster Depot.

Howard Canan is District Engineer at Nashville, *Bob Lovett* at Vicksburg and *Tubby Snow* at Wilmington, North Carolina. *Corny Hahn* has been ordered to the Division Engineer's Office at Dallas. *Krum Harding* commands the Engineer Depot at San Bernardino, California.

Mac Monroe is Chief of Staff of the Alaskan Department and *Roger Wicks* commands the 7th Division Artillery in Korea. At last reports *Elmer Barnes* was Chief of Staff, U.S. Headquarters for Berlin, and *Pinkie Lock* was Chief of the I and E Division, U.S.F.E.T. *Hatch* has been reported as on duty at Headquarters, Eighth Army in Japan.

Wade Cothran died on 15 December 1944 as a result of the sinking of a Japanese ship on which he was being transported while a prisoner of war. *Backig* also has been declared dead by the War Department.

Thirty-three graduate members of the Class were seen at the Army-Navy game, and also 4 former members—*Davidson*, *Nichols*, *Panzarella* and *Pinto y Wentworth*. *Fred Platte* was there, and gave his address as 362 Merion Road, Merion Station, Pa. *McGiffert* works for the War Assets Administration in Philadelphia. Oth-

ers present who have not appeared in our class notes for some time were *John Binder, Jack Brown, J. V. Carroll, Pop Gildart, and Mike Jenkins.*

Bill Powers, who resigned in 1920 and served in the South West Pacific during the war, has been elected a judge on the New York Supreme Court bench. Bill has been general counsel for 20th Century-Fox with his New York office at 444 West 56th Street.

Gerry O'Grady returned to Paterson, New Jersey, the latter part of October, after spending thirty-two months overseas in the European Theater. Gerry resigned in 1919 and later joined the New Jersey National Guard. He was called to active duty in 1940, serving with the 44th Division. He transferred to the Ordnance Department in 1941 and went overseas in the spring of 1944. He served with the Third and Seventh Armies and the occupational forces. Gerry's address is 555 Fifteenth Avenue, Paterson, New Jersey.

—G. M. B.

June, 1919

Don Shingler has wound up his job as Associate Administrator of the War Assets Administration and has been assigned to the theater headquarters in Germany. He writes "a discouraging element of my new assignment is the termination of my membership in the classmate golf foursome, consisting of *Jack Vance, Wes Jervey* and *Jim Harbaugh*. It has proved my one opportunity of swapping news about the whereabouts and activities of our class".

Doc Martin writes from Fort Bragg: "Tom Hedekin with A.G.F. Board No. 1 and *Kenneth Pierce* with Replacement and School Command seem to be the representatives here besides myself. *P. R. M. Miller* was through a while ago to take a District Commander's job in South Carolina. *Joe Phelps* just came in a day or so ago for station with A.G.F. Board No. 1". Doc commanded the 422nd F.A. Group until its recent deactivation, and is now assigned to Hq. V Corps.

Recent retirements include *Jitney Mickle* and *Harry Barrick*. *Gus Broberg* is chief of the San Francisco Ordnance District, and *Ralph Bassett* of the Pittsburgh Ordnance District. *Ray Barlow* is in China with the Marshall mission.

Visitors at West Point during last fall included *Jack Domminey, Bob Samsey, Herb Jones, Mike Brannon, Opie* (Mrs. Doc) *Loper*, and Mrs. *Sandy Sanderson*, the latter enroute to join Sandy in Heidelberg.

Which reminds your scribe that he overlooked several S.O. sons in the plebe class. The revised list is as follows: *Adams, D. L., Drury, Richard T., Gard, Robert G. Jr., Hoffman, Richard G., Loper, Thomas C., McGill, P. E., Phillips, James H. Jr., Samsey, Philip B., Sanderson, Alfred L., Shaw, Douglas B., Skelton, Winfred G., and Wilson, Robert M.* (son of *Leroy C.*). *Bill Moroney's* boy was kept out by the medicos, who believe he is color-blind.

Speaking of sons, *Kyke Allan* sends the following from G-2 in Washington:

"Dear Brick,

"Several months ago the suggestion was made, and had general approval here, that all sons born to classmates after 3 July 1945 (the day on which the youngest man in the class became 45 years old) should receive a class cup. Recipients to date, to the best of my knowledge, should be the scions of the *Barton, Booth* and *Vance* families.

"*Palmer* informs me that you have custody of the class fund. (I think it's a good idea, as you are going to stay at West Point for many years, I hope, for you to keep it.) Will the fund stand \$24 every now and then (very rarely, I should presume) for a cup?

"I'd suggest the enclosed suitably engraved as a proper cup. If you agree will you please publish the edict in your next news notes and ask the fathers to claim their awards? And then it is up to you to get the cups issued and engraved.

"Sincerely,

"Allan."

At the last auditing the class fund contained something like \$880, which would appear ample for the project unless we all drink from the fountain of youth. Please forward claims, including initials desired, date of birth, sex, social security number, and other pertinent data to Col. *B. W. Bartlett* at U.S.M.A.

—B. W. B.

1920

The following changes in assignment have been noted since the last publication of *Assembly*: Major General *Tom Dresser White* assigned as Chief of Staff of Pacific Air Command and Brigadier General *Don Stace* named to succeed *Tommy White* as Seventh Air Force Commander. *Freddy Harris* has reported to Puerto Rico and assumed the duties as Post Commander at Ft. Brooke, reporting to *Bill Bessell*, the Commanding General of the Antilles Department.

Retirement orders have been noted on *Alex George* for wounds received in action and *George DeGraaf* for physical disability.

Congratulations to *Terry Tully* on the award of the D.S.M. for his services in North Africa and Italy and to *Don Stace, Lou Claterbos* and *Herb Reuter* on the award of the Legion of Merit.

Sand, A. G. and his wife, *Vivian*, visited the Post after the Navy game enroute to their home in Vermont.

Charlie and *Horty West* entertained the Plebe sons of our Class at an informal tea in their quarters on Thanksgiving afternoon. Present were: *Crist, Hinds, Henning, Kuyk*, stepson of *Sand, A. G.*, and *Adams*, stepson of *Chick Fowler*.

Some 39 classmates were noted in attendance at the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia.

Chitterling's daughter, *Betty Jane*, was married to Lt. *Bob Kren*, Class of 1946, at Glen Ridge, N. J. on the 28th of December.

—L. S. S.

1921 and June 13, 1922

TWENTY-FIVE YEAR "ORIOLE" REUNION

Orioles who are stationed at West Point have started the ball rolling to prepare plans for the twenty-five year reunion next June. Although very little has been done up to this time, *Ollie Hughes* has been nominated as chairman to draft plans for approval, receive your recommendations, and answer all questions. All communications concerning the reunion should be directed to him at West Point at an early date. Of course it will be impossible to comply with all requests. Every effort will be made to plan events which will meet the desires of the majority.

Each member of the class will receive a memorandum in the near future, which, among other things, will contain a questionnaire to be completed and returned. A prompt return of this questionnaire will be most helpful in making the twenty-five year reunion a success.

Make your plans to attend early, and notify the committee chairman at once so arrangements can be made for your comfort, convenience, and entertainment while you are here. Everyone is expected at West Point for the Oriole Reunion in June. Those now stationed at West Point and who hope to be here to greet you include the following: *Taylor, M. D., Grant, Greene, Straub, Leonard, Hughes, and Branham.*

INCIDENTAL INTELLIGENCE

Fritz Lee reports that *Pat Strong* is now District Engineer in Savannah and boss of the gigantic hydroelectric project to harness the Savannah river in his native state.

Frank Kane is betting that he will be a grandfather soon. Send your bets to our Military Attache in Portugal and help finance a trip for *Bev* and *Frank* to the States for the 25th Reunion in June.

The *Ham Meyer's* are now residing at 3147 Jackson Street, San Francisco, where *Ham* is assigned as an instructor with the California National Guard.

The *Johnnie (R.H.) Johnson's* gave a swell dinner party at the Waldorf in New York after the Notre Dame game last November. Orioles enjoying the *Johnson's* hospitality included: the *Grant's, Hughes's, Greene's Marsh's, Klein's, Kyle's, McClure's, Uncles', Tyler's, Clark's, Spalding's, Douglass', Branham's, and Milo Cary.*

Names in the news: A baby boy for the *Al Kastner's* last June and a baby girl for the *Matty Mathewson's* in December 1946. All Orioles stand at salute in respectful awe and admiration!

—C. N. B.

1923

Bill Grove announces the birth of a daughter, *Madge Campbell*, at the Station Hospital, Ft. Leavenworth, on 22 August. *Forestall Adams* has been appointed senior instructor for the Organized Reserves of Indiana. He saw

service with the 3rd Army. *Drummond* writes from Albuquerque, N. M., that he has a wife, three kids and an Irish setter pup. He says, "Not long ago I walked into the lobby of the Hilton Hotel, and someone called, 'Drummond'. I turned quickly to see a brigadier general. No B.G. ever called to me that way. But it was none other than *Craigie*, whom I have not seen since June 12, 1923. What a face I must have!"

Holcomb is at Scott Field, Ill., and his son *Leslie* is at West Point as a plebe. *Henry Fisher*, Lt. Col., is at 1102 Pickney Ave., Leesburg, La. *Wade Heavey* is back in the service, taking a course at the Harvard School of Business. *Art Garrecht* is in California, having just retired upon his own application. *Damon Gunn*, on duty in the War Dept., helped select the judges and prosecutors for the Nurnburg Trials.

Frenchy Grombach writes, "Heard from *Bill Maglin* '24, ex '23, who is P.M. of Korea with a police outfit the size of a division. As you know, Bill has made a great reputation as a top P.M. and M.P. expert all over the world.

"Sat next to Lt. Gen. *Vandenberg* at the Army-Notre Dame Game. I understand he has his brother '23 hopoid snakes *Don Galloway* and *Dan DeBardeleben* with him in his new outfit, also *Pinkie Wright*.

"*Chick White* is President of the Intava Inc. world distributors of aviation fuel and lubricating oils connected, I believe, with Standard Oil of New Jersey. I saw *Larry Barroll* before he left to return to Europe for General Motors. I visited *Chick* in London in 1937 and expect to see Barroll over there on my next visit.

"I recently visited *Joe Greene* in Washington where he is still holding down the editorship and management of the *Infantry Journal*. I believe *Joe* has run the *Journal* for longer than any man alive or dead and has brought it along further. Based on his *Infantry Journal* work, his many books, reviews and articles, there is no doubt that *Joe* takes all literary honors for the class of '23.

"Last Saturday in Philadelphia at a luncheon, I met our classmate and my old boss in Washington in World War II—*Budge Smith*. After a tour of duty in Europe as a B.G., *Budge* is back in Washington with about five rows of ribbons. Better get the list from him—they include French, Italian, British, Yugoslavian, and other foreign decorations. He deserved them you can bet, for I know after serving under *Budge* in 1942 and 1943 that he is a worker and a doer but never talks for or about himself. On the contrary, he is always fighting for his subordinates."

Clyde Rich's address is: Org. & Training Div., W.D.G.S., Room 3D 756, The Pentagon. He reports that *Jimmy Bowen* is also in the division. He (*Jimmy*) joined in September after his return from MacArthur's G-3 Div. *Wilbur Pierce* is working for the I.A.D.B. in the New War Dept. Building at 21st St. and Virginia Ave., N.W. *Towle* is also in Washington, retired and working for the Northrup

Aviation Company. *B-Food Serff* is P.M.S.&T. at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill. He commanded the 123rd Inf. Regt. of the 33rd Div. from its birth to deactivation. He has a girl of twelve and a boy of eight.

Al Keyes has been retired for physical disability. He is still at Coronado, Calif., but expects to come east after the cold weather is over. *Trooper Price* gives a vivid account of the Beast Barracks he is running for his son, *Dan*. It seems the boy got undissy while living with indulgent relatives; but *Trooper* is attending to that little detail.

There was a big turnout of classmates for the Navy Game, but space does not permit including the roll.

—W. J. M.

1924

The following dope with interpolations by *Finnegan* was furnished by *Art Trudeau*. Many thanks to *Art* for his help and for the spirit he is showing in pulling the Herd together around Washington.

Duke Arnold is now filling the important assignment as Deputy Director, Plans and Operations, W.D.G.S. *Libby* has been a ring leader in establishing a cotillion for our youngsters at the Army War College, that is starting out most successfully.

Bill Bertsch has the General Officers' Section in G-1, that is, he had until he broke his leg in a fall recently but he will soon be back keeping the General Officers in their place.

Ray Beurket has left Washington and is now Chemical Officer in Panama for *Critt*.

George Bicher is on duty with the Signal Corps in Washington.

Noah Brinson is in the Legislative and Liaison Division and with characteristic *Brinson* savoir faire helps to keep us in the good graces of those on Capitol Hill, at least he did. We'll see how good a Republican he makes.

Ed Chazal is with the Training Group in G-3. If you want to go to school, write him.

Jake Claybrook is now with Hq. V Corps, Fort Bragg.

Doc Coates after many farewell parties, including some initiated by *Doc* himself, has gone to Japan. No reports on the quality of the saki have been received yet.

Sam Conley has gone to Monroe which probably accounts for the smoothness with which A.G.F. continues to operate.

Some of the gang with whom I (*Trudeau*) have lost contact with lately but who are probably either here (Washington) or at Monroe are:

Jimmy Anding, *Bob Cullen*, *Barney Furuholmen*, *Johnny Hill*, *Otis McCormick*, *Clarence Rothgeb*, *Ken Strother*, and *Max Tracy*.

Charlie Daniel is on duty with the Organization Group in G-3.

Clyde Eddleman is Assistant Commandant at the new Armed Forces College (old A.N.S.C.O.L.) at Naval Operating Base, Norfolk, Virginia.

Dave Erskine is helping to guide Public Relations for A.G.F. here in Washington.

Al Foote is with the A.T.C. Headquarters here.

Bill Forbes hasn't been seen lately but I think he is with Headquarters A.A.F.

Francis Graling is on duty with W.D.G.S.

Gonorski Griffith is still backing *Babe Bryan* in the Provost Marshal General's Office.

Pete Hains is on duty with G-4.

Martin Hass continues as a Deputy Chief of Staff for G-4.

Fred Henney is still believed to be with the Marine Corps Board in Quantico.

Don Hill reports in from Peiping, China, where he has been a charter member of General Marshall's headquarters since January. He says re China "If nothing else is accomplished, at least we will have learned the necessity and desirability of patience".

John Hincke hasn't been seen lately but at last report he was with G-4.

Emerson Itchner is with the Construction Division of the Office of the Chief of Engineers.

Howard Ker is Executive Officer of the Engineer School.

Kess Kessinger is the Deputy for Planning and Coordination here in G-1, W.D.G.S.

Harold King is still with Civil Aeronautics Board.

Buck Lanham is Director of I.&E. Division. If you have any information on, "What makes the wild cat wild", or anything else, send it to *Buck* or if you don't know the answer, he'll send out a questionnaire to get it.

Ernest Lee is with the Chief of Finance.

Emil Lenzner has gone back to Europe. Says the living is pleasant and the help plentiful so why stay in the U.S.?

Monro MacCloskey is with the Headquarters A.A.F.

Johnny Maher has given us a lot of help digging out records in The Adjutant General's Office.

Mickey Marcus is with the Civil Affairs Division. He still packs a lot of punch.

D. D. Martin is with A.A.F.

Moore, J. G. has gone from Hq. A.A.F. to the National War College, I understand.

Joe Morris, thoroughly integrated, is with Hq. A.A.F. Welcome back, *Joe*.

Dave Page is deputy administrator for the Veterans' Administration Branch 2 in New York, supervising all V.A. activities in New York State.

Zar Parmly is in the process of being retired. *Zar* always was one for hard work you remember. Actually he deserves retirement and we wish him a lot of luck.

Earle Partridge is A-3 for the Air Forces.

Dick Richardson tells the Air Forces how "ack ack" can shoot them down.

Clint Robinson is Deputy Director of War Assets. If you want a good, worn-out, broken-down jeep, he will sell it to you at a high price.

Gordon Rodgers was with G-2 on last call.

Sam Smithers is with the Quartermaster General.

George Smythe is one of the Depties in G-3, A.G.F.

Harry Stadler also went to Monroe, I believe.

Charlie Stevenson has gone back to law practice in New York City after a grand job with the W.D.

Marcus Stokes who did much more in overseas transportation during the war than most people realize, is on the faculty at Leavenworth. Les Skinner is there too, teaching "Buck Rogers" warfare.

Jimmie Stowell may be reached at Headquarters, Air Materiel Command, Patterson Field, Dayton, Ohio.

Jerry Sullivan can still do a better job getting your boy into West Point than anybody else in the business.

Charlie Summerall is trying to get some training done for G-3, W.D.G.S., despite the difficulties in today's Army.

Gordon Textor has been with War Assets but is heading for Europe as a Deputy to General Lucius Clay.

Dick Thomas is retired and living here in Washington.

Bob Thompson has returned to his law practice in Jackson, Miss.

Art Trudeau has Manpower Control Group, G-1, W.D.G.S. If you want anything better for headaches than aspirin, please write.

Harry Van Wyk is with the Transportation Corps here.

Jesse Wells is monitoring the Universal Military Training plan for G-3.

Ed White is still on duty with the Air Forces.

Witman has been retired again after spending most of the war commanding the Fort Wingate Ordnance Depot. He left Bruns General Hospital a few months ago.

Malin Craig is the latest known arrival and is on duty with the Public Relations Division.

The "Washington Herd" intends to have a get-together with U.S.N.A. '24 in January and in the next issue we will try to be up-to-date. We also are working on the next issue of the "Thundering Herd" so brace yourselves for another questionnaire.

—G. B. F.

1925

The dope on the class party in Washington in September missed the Assembly deadline. Jimmy Channon really did send the dope in. It seems to have been the biggest class affair since the last reunion. The head count was 51 and the list reads like our section of Cullum Register. Lincoln, Clarke, Davis, Martin, Hierholzer, Channon, Crandall, Huyssoon, Mason, Tulley, Gamber, Evans, Liwski, Westphalinger, Dobak, Daugherty, Purdue, Newman, Howze, Barlow, Pheris, Dawson, Wood, Ed McLaughlin,—all with wives; and Esposito, Tischbein, Nutter and Kidwell without, and Mrs. Holland and Mrs. Dunn. Jimmy didn't say what was said and done at the party.

Kuhre and Bailey crashed through with letters. Kuhre says Tim Mulligan is with the Western Ocean Division, C. of E. in Sausalito, California. Dunaway is retired, location unknown. Charlie Nichols is still with G-2 W.D. G.S. He and Kuhre figured out how things should be organized at lunch the other day. Kuhre is still Chief of

the Maintenance Division, O.C.E.

Don Bailey came up for air too late for the last deadline. He and Pop Harrold are running the 3rd Constabulary Brigade in Germany. Pop is C.G. and Don is Exec. It ought to be a good brigade. Those two lads have been away for a long time now. Don had a whale of a time getting his bags up the gangplank of the Mauretania on 7 January 1944.

Observed in the stands at the Army-Navy game: Walter Bryte, both our McLoughlins, Daddy Dunn, Newman, Channon, Andy Barlow, Underwood, Kuhre, Evans, Red Willing, Bill Kost, Fraser, Garbisch, Tischbein, and Gilmore, most with wives and some with some likely looking future kaydets. Doris Barth and Louise Meyer were there. Several of the boys said they would write some dope and send it in. Dave Tulley actually did. His dope follows:

Colby Meyers is back from Japan and on leave until late January. Ralph Lincoln is executive officer to Brig. Gen. Sam Sturgis, A.A.F. Engineer. Dave Tulley is executive officer to Maj. Gen. W. B. Persons, Chief of the Legislative and Liaison Division W.D.S.S. Carl Meyer is in Yokohama with the Engr. Sec. 8th Army. Wood, Purdue, Barlow and Howze are gathering knowledge at the National War College. Jack Chamberlain is on duty with the Public Relations Division of the W.D.S.S. Al Burton is Director of Real Estate, O.C.E. Dawson is attending the Industrial College where Esposito is an instructor. Jerry Galloway is District Engineer at Little Rock. Frank Pettit is Chief of the Great Lakes Survey. Thanks Dave!

Frank Fraser is a grandfather! Is he the first in the class?

Wiley is out of the army and going to California in the laundry business.

—W. N. U.

1926

Working on the theory that if reminded often enough, even the most forgetful procrastinator will eventually whip out the check-book and knock off those class dues, the Pentagon chapter of '26 want to remind you of the bill for annual class dues (\$3.00) and the 20-year booklet (\$2.00 to those still in arrears) that were recently mailed by Bob Nourse, bookkeeper. Please make checks or money orders to "The Class Fund, U.S.M.A., Class of 1926" and forward to Col. R. S. Nourse, Room 4E 756, The Pentagon, Washington 25, D. C.

Although Red Reeder is the actual custodian of the fund, he is our lone classmate at the Point. He has delegated some of his class chores to the Pentagon members. With the departure of Coke Carter from Washington, Bob Nourse has taken over the task of maintaining a central file of class affairs and addresses, and has impressed Frank Miter to call the quarterly roll for Assembly. These two, plus Anky with his wealth of ideas, constitute a Plans Committee.

Editor Bill House is to be congratulated on the production of our Twenty-year Booklet. The booklets have been mailed out. If you did not

receive one notify Red Reeder at U.S.M.A.

Classmates are reminded of the class luncheon held in the field officers' dining room (not to be confused with the cafeterias or snack bars) at the Pentagon on the third Thursday of each month at high noon. The entrance is on Corridor 10, third floor. Anky will match you for lunch and give even odds.

The October luncheon was attended by Freddie Munson, Don Booth, Bill Creasy, Frank Miter, Jesse James, Dieth Barney, Bill Mills, Bo' Riggs, Hal Forde, Leon Johnson, Coke Carter, Anky Ankenbrandt, Bob Nourse, Charlie Connolly, Hall Morrell and Gene Bashore. Attendance fell off slightly in November and we mustered an even dozen: Ludy Toftoy, Freddie Munson, Bob Nourse, Bill Walker, Anky, Bill Mills, Mac McDaniel, Leon Johnson, Bill Creasy, Herb Ehr Gott, Frank Miter, and newly arrived Frank Purcell (Office of The Air Engineer).

On October 11th the Washington Chapter held a unique—and so far as we know, unprecedented—joint cocktail buffet with the Class of '26 of the Naval Academy. The party was held in the Officers Mess at the Naval Gun Factory and, although outnumbered about two to one by our colleagues from The Severn, the evening's enjoyment was pro-rated on a per capita basis and we are looking forward to a return engagement. The class of '26, U.S.M.A., was represented by the Ankenbrandt, Bashore, Connolly, Creasy, Edmunds, Des Islets, Heiberg, James, Leon Johnson, McDaniel, Mills, Miter, Morrell, Freddie Munson, Nourse, Riggs and Sims with wives. Don Booth and Hal Forde lone-wolfed.

Coke Carter has transferred to the A.G. and now seeks the light at the A.G. school at Oglethorpe, Ga., where he is mastering in Army Regulations. He must be burning the midnight oil as nothing has been heard from him lately.

Sam Harris was encountered in the Pentagon on a flying visit from Panama where he commands the Panama Air Depot at France Field. He reported that he frequently sees Nellie Nelson and Hal Brusher in those parts.

It has also been reported that Lyman Munson was seen briefly in the Pentagon wearing a camel's hair coat. How about checking in next time Lyman? Freddie alibied for you this time.

Mal Harwell stopped by briefly in August and again about a month ago. On the former trip he exchanged hats with Frank Miter but he was watched closely on his second visit. At that time he was on temporary duty with the Artillery Section of the First Army.

Anky reports that he saw Harry Storke, Al Heidner, Keith Barney and Bob Gaffney at the Notre Dame game. Harry is with the Artillery Section, First Army, and Al has applied for a regular commission. Hope you make it, Al. Keith is still with S.S.&P. and Bob with National Starch Products Co. in New York. Bob also made the Navy game.

Rooters at the Notre Dame game included Bob Des Islets, Anky, Bob Gaffney, Dutch Van Syckle and John Roos-

ma. Roosma was wearing M.P. Badge No. 1 for First Army.

At the Columbia game—Gaffney.

At the Cornell game—Heiberg and Heidner.

Also seen at Philly on November 30th were Val Heiberg, Boone Gross, Don Booth, Oka Wade, Pinkie Grinder, Anky, Bill Walker, Jack Ryan, Bob Nourse, Bo' Riggs, Johnny Roosma, Ed Feather, Herb Ehrigott, Sparky Baird, and Mal Kammerer.

Walt Young (with Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co., Los Angeles) writes that he follows closely the doings of the Army football team from across the continent.

Bill House writes from Leavenworth, where he is an instructor in the School of Logistics, that Hal Forde arrived there after a brief sojourn in Washington and is now an instructor in the School of Intelligence. Sparky Baird "is a local big shot and doing a very good job. He is Chief of the Instructor Training Section, preparing new instructors for the shock of battle with the students". Bill also reports that he saw Van Syckle recently and that he is a National Guard instructor in Brooklyn. "He and Henrietta recently bought an old farm and are very busy turning it into a place to live". Let us know when the guest rooms are finished, Van.

Tep Barbour writes from H.Q.S. Continental Base Section, U.S.F.E.T., A.P.O. 807, at Bad Nauheim, Germany, of which he is the A.G., "This place is the most pleasant assignment I have ever had . . . and I have come to the conclusion that Bad Nauheim is the garden spot of Germany. . . Another enjoyable feature is that Red Corderman is my policy patron saint (G-1), Bill Laidlaw is G-4 and Norm Matthias is Engineer Officer. We almost had Doc Jones assigned but he was grabbed off by the U.S.F.E.T. P.R.O. In addition to him, Johnny Perman, Wally Barnes, Bill Bayer, Bill Baker, Dick Mayo, Ralph Osborne and Stag Stagliano are also at U.S.F.E.T."

Ray Maude, we understand, is due to return to the States from U.S.F.E.T. in January.

John Harvey Kane and Ed Foehl report new address: J.H.K., A.&M. College of Texas, College Station, Texas. (He is an English professor); E.F., 919 Guenther Avenue, Yeadon, Del. County, Penna.

Greasy Condon is at Mather Field.

There is a rumor going around that Bill and Frauny Ennis have a new baby girl. Are congratulations in order?

Ludy Toftoy lectured to the First Class at U.S.M.A. on 18 and 19 October on his specialty—guided missiles. He did and is doing a swell job.

This column can only survive if you send in a line or so about yourself to Frank Miter, 2422 Taylor Avenue, Alexandria, Va. or to Reeder.

Anyone who knows the addresses of widows of our classmates is requested to please send these addresses in. The only address we have of the wife of a deceased classmate is that of Esther Andersen.

—F. F. M. and R. P. R.

1927

Bill Verbeck who is attending the National War College in Washington sent the following roster of those who live in or around the city of Washington. The jobs that these people are doing are not indicated although a flock of them are going to the National War College.

Bell, R. E., 3300 Lowell Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Brown, F. J., 1407 N. Highland Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Collins, 1730 N. Huntington Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Ginder, P. D., National War College.

Harron, J. A., 407 South Washington Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

Hocker, W., 2 Woodside Drive, Wilton Woods, Alexandria, Virginia.

Hoeffler, 1209 Powhatan Street, Alexandria, Virginia.

Howard, P. E., 3505-30th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Hunter, W. H., Wardman Park Hotel.

Johnson, Max, 3605 Greenway Place, Alexandria, Virginia.

Kunesh, 1518 N. Abingdon Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Mechling, 2823 So. Abingdon Street, Arlington, Virginia.

Ostenberg, 412 Argyle Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Pachynski, 3410 Gilden Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Schull, H. W., 608 Cloverfield Place, Silver Spring, Maryland.

Segarra, 1324 Martha Custis Drive, Parkfairfax, Alexandria, Virginia.

Sterling, 3133 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Towner, 218 Raymond Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Verbeck, Bill, 6625 Lee Highway, East Falls Church, Virginia.

Webb, E. M., 229 Granville Drive, Silver Spring, Maryland.

Whatley, 4331 Hawthorne St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Zwicker, R. W., 3501 Morrison Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Chris Nelson, who is on O.R.C. duty, lives at 414 West Ostrader Avenue, Syracuse, New York. He has acquired himself a new wife. They visited West Point for a hop several weeks ago.

Fox Connor is still living in Ossining, New York. He is out of the Army but definitely is not in jail in that town. He runs a manufacturing concern.

Carl Lundquist is with the G-2 Section of the Army Ground Forces at Fort Monroe, Virginia. He had a very fine war record.

Blair Garland was seen at the Notre Dame game in New York. He wasn't coherent as to what his present duties are although it is believed that he is at Fort Monmouth.

—R. F. S.

1928

The U.S.M.A. incumbents, Daley, Calyer, Sherburne met formally and Koehler is now the class rep. here. We're writing out for tasty information and hope that we'll get more dope. S. Myers and R. C. Brown were the only ones to write in helpfully. Sam reported that Tommy VanNatta had

gone to 11-worth as a P, Hathaway in W.D. G-2, Jim Lockett with Fifth Army in Chicago, Boos with 38th Inf., Camp Carson, P. J. Mitchell, O.R.C. Manitou Springs, Colo.; that the 40 members in D.C. are quite active, yea socially, due to Skippy Harbold—Paul Adams efforts. Buck Wiley is getting distinguished looking. Tarrant, Spivey, Tate, McGarr, and Travis; and Easton. Heffley, and Myers are freshmen at the National War and Industrial colleges respectively.

Roland Brown gave us Frank Faulkner's address: with Engrs at Sausalito; Cal.

One of our good bright (M.G.) lights, Will Tunner is now at Ft. Totten commanding Atl. Div., A.T.C.

Seen at West Point this fall: Benny Shute on leave from Japan: Ralph Sievers up here to expound to the first class on Transportation Corps; Blonny Saunders, Win Titus, Rosey O'Donnell, and Duncan Somerville looking over the football situation. Others whose presence was noted in the stands at out-of-town games: Luke Finlay, Hank Everest, Buster Briggs, Jim Green, Ted Landon, Tommy Lane, and Skipper Seeman.

Ed Markham reports that he is comfortably ensconced in Albany, New York; the other part of the Matteson-Markham combination has located on Long Island. Young Ed Markham, Jr. is a promising candidate for the first of our descendants to enter U.S. M.A. Is anyone else competing?

—T. L. S.

1929

News has been very scarce lately. Unless you gentlemen want this 1929 column to trickle away into thin air please write us a letter now and then, either to Assembly or to McAneny, telling us all you know about wandering classmates. Others would like to hear about them, too.

A card has been received from Wes Wilson, Field Representative, "Cease Fire" Executive Headquarters. On it is written "Hq. Peking, A.P.O. 912—Spent 1946 as a member of the Truce Teams in China and according to the newspapers have not been doing so well!" Well, I can think of lots simpler jobs, with fewer hot coals to handle!

A quiet-looking civilian with a coat but no hat stepped off the path by the tennis courts near Cullum about a month ago, and said "Hello, Mac". Having seen Jim Gavin in news and in the flesh in uniform during the past year, it was hard to realize this was he. He was looking for his Notre Dame tickets. He said he was writing a book on the use of paratroops, and was then on his first leave in over 5 years.

We spotted some familiar faces at home games this fall, although soccer games prevented me from seeing more than one quarter of each football game. There were Bob Ward, Dale French, and Mrs. Spike Nave and son. At the Notre Dame game we saw Don Graul, Mackintosh, Hamlin, "Brute" Callery, "Army" Armstrong, Chauncey Bennett, Pierce, John Theimer, and a few others whose names I can't recall.

Phil Draper reports he saw Charlie Allen at the Navy game. He was up

from Monroe where he is doing G-3 work in Ground Force Hqs. *Chan Robbins* was present, enthusiastic about his new job at Norfolk where he'll teach G-1 in the new combined services school. Phil also saw *Oaf O'Hara*, *Johnnie Walker*, and *Vanderblue*, (back in civil life); *Tom* and *Renee Sands*, *Bob Ward*, *Dud Wiegand*, *Johnnie Nesbitt*, *Abe Lincoln*, and *George Lynch*. *Lou Hammack* was nabbed in his hotel Friday night to speak into a microphone in a casual interview. How fitting before a Navy football game!

Incidentally, for those who know I've been struggling with the soccer team, we won our Navy game 2-1. It marks the second successive year a previously undefeated Navy team fell at our hands. Record now stands, for 3 years: 20 victories, 5 defeats, 5 ties.

We heard *Bill Hall* speak over the radio between halves of one Army game this fall on the recruiting program.

Al Viney reports that *Jim Quill* is at the Univ. of Minnesota, taking a personnel management course. Also that *Charlie Tench* has been to Tokyo and back recently, and *Pee Wee Merrill* is at Leavenworth.

Freddie Sladen reports that *Billy Greear* is in Germany, with the Constabulary Force, and his wife is joining him. Also, that *Jupe Lindsay* is in General Clark's headquarters in Austria, with his family. *Vittrup* heads the Policy Section of O.P.D., and *Norm Costello* is in Panama, "inspector of ash-cans and President of the Women's Club"

If you are interested in writing, the following are still at West Point: *Harkins*, *Sladen*, *Draper*, *Chandler*, *Thompson*, *W. J.*, *Viney* and *McAney*.

—MCA.

1930

Ed Perrin died of a heart attack on November 17th. Pat's address is Harker School, Palo Alto, California.

Jim Lockett is now P.M.S.&T. at Lehigh University. He was overseas with the Fourth Infantry Division, 80th Infantry Division and First Infantry Division.

Win Sisson saw *Pablo Blanchard*, *Beauchamp* and *Ferguson* at the Michigan game in Detroit on October 12th. *Pablo* is living in Detroit and working for Bennet Industries. *Fergie* works there for Sun Oil.

Ralph and *Mary Swofford* drove to Philadelphia for the Navy game where they were the weekend guests of *Chuck* and *Rosa Keller*. *Chuck* came from New Orleans for the game. He is out of the Army and in the construction business.

Seen at the Army and Navy game: *Kimpton*, *Ned* and *Dot Moore*, and *Wendal* and *Celeste Langdon*.

Red Timothy is out of the Army and living at 400 North Arlington Ave., East Orange, New Jersey.

L. H. Shaffer was retired for physical disability 28 October 1946 and is living at Vallarta 13, Mexico P. F. Mexico.

Fergie Wall is still in Tokyo.

Tom and *Marguerite Stoughton* and three daughters are at Camp Campbell, Ky., with the Third Division.

Fudie Wing and *Ster Wright* are with the Army Horse Show team.

Joe Tuwyman, Headquarters Third Army, A.P.O. 403, seems to be enjoying the E.T.O.

Charlie, *Jeannette*, and *Charlie, Jr.*, *Olin* are at 1015 North Victoria St., College Park, Georgia.

Don and *Mrs. Quinto* are at Heidenhiem Ordnance Training Center, A.P.O. 172, c/o P.M. New York City.

Chief (H. R.) Moore has recently been assigned to the Pentagon as Chief of Enlisted Procurement A.G.O. He spent nineteen months in Hawaii and ten months in the E.T.O. *Ann*, Little Chief, age 7, and *Patricia Ann*, age 5, are at 814 Taylor St., N.W., Washington, D. C., and looking forward to renewing class friendships.

—N. D. M.

1932

The stork has been gunning both motors since this column last appeared, but even so has barely been able to keep up with the old goats of '32. *Lou Coutts* had a second girl in July, *Ann Randolph Kumppe* arrived August 1st, and *Thomas Benjamin Webster* made his appearance in November. Speaking for the one I have seen personally, *Thomas Benjamin* is a very handsome specimen who at first glance appeared to have *Benny's* ears but they turned out to be only a couple of catcher's mitts that brother *Johnny* had left in the bassinette.

At the same time, we hear from *Stan Stewart* in Nagoya, Japan, that *Terry Stewart*, the Class Godson, has entered St. John's Military Academy to begin active preparation for West Point and is definitely pointing for the Class of 1955. *Stan's* wife, *Margie*, has just joined him in Japan to finish out his tour, and they are planning to have *Terry* over there this summer.

Frank Besson is Transportation Officer of A.F.P.A.C. and in common with all of our other three B.G.'s still had his star at last report. *Frank Britton* is now in Manila; *Harvey Fischer* is somewhere in China. *Dode Tisdale* recently joined *Walt* in the Philippines.

Bill Spurgin writes from the Canal Zone to describe a very fine class party that *Ell* and *Lil Davis* gave on the night of the Navy game. *Bill* commands an A.A. Gun Battalion and expects to return to the states in June in time for the reunion. *Bill Powers* is Department Engineer at Ft. Davis, and *Ell* is working on the new sea level route of the Canal. *Luke Morris* is Department Transportation Officer and *George Mather* is working with the Military Mission down there.

Landon Head is now in Germany with his family and according to our latest rumor *Farmer Jamison* is somewhere in the Aleutians with *Clare* marking time in San Antonio until she gets the chance to join him.

We regret to say that *George Descheneaux* was retired sometime around last September because of tuberculosis contracted in a German P.W. Camp after his regiment was surrounded in the Bastogne Bulge in December of

'44. *Mike Riley*, who has also been retired and is working for *Willys Overland*, will leave Cleveland shortly for the Los Angeles office. He may run into *Barney Bunch* and his hot piano who we hear is leaving *Oakdale, L. I.*, soon to live in California. *Wayne Barlow* who retired for physical disability last summer is now attending the Ringling Art School in Sarasota, Florida, according to a recent letter from *Marilou Bache* who has seen him there several times. Incidentally, *Marilou* and the three children are making their permanent home at 212 Morris Ave., Sarasota, Florida.

Bunmar Praband, now a Lieutenant Colonel in the Siamese Army, has been in this country for the past year attending the Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth and visiting various Army posts in the country. After the Japanese occupied his country, *Bunmar* slipped out of Siam and spent the latter part of the war with *Roger Derby* in Ceylon working for *Johnny Coughlin* who was Chief of the O.S.S. for that area. *Johnny* is now somewhere in New Mexico, his exact location and duty are unknown. One of the best leg men we have had in some time, *Bun* also reports that *Al Graham* is head of the Weapons Section and *Sandy Momm* is an instructor in the Armored School at Ft. Knox. *Bill Mikkelsen* is an instructor at Benning and ex-classmate *Brookhart* is an instructor at Leavenworth. *George Campbell* is at the Air University at Maxwell Field. *Johnny Kambhu*, now a Major in the Siamese Army, is due in Washington this month to serve as Commercial Attache to the Siamese Legation. His address will be c/o the Royal Siamese Legation, 2300 Kalorama Road, Washington, D. C. That is also *Praband's* address until sometime in January when he returns to Siam where he can always be reached in care of The General Staff Department, Ministry of Defense, Bangkok, Siam.

Add to the people who are working in the five ring circus in the five cornered building in Washington: *Jim Churchill*, *Maddy Garland*, *Don Hardy*, *Buck Thielen*, *Charlie Piddock*, *Hal Walmsley* and *Al Clark*. For those of you who might not have heard of it, when *Al* found a column of our tanks held up by shell craters on the road to Rome, he personally led the way through small arms fire from a seat beside the driver on a bulldozer. He had to change bulldozers once when the first one was knocked out, but the tanks got through and General *Keyes* pinned a Silver Star on him the same afternoon.

Lou Truman is on the U. N. Committee in New York City and lives in the B.O.Q. at Ft. Totten while he looks for a place for his family who are still in Washington. *Tony Steele* is on O.R.C. duty at Wilmington, Delaware. *George Kumppe*, wife and two daughters are in Chicago where *George* is Deputy Engineer of the Fifth Army. *Lou Coutts* is now Chief of Staff of the 82nd Airborne Division at Ft. Bragg under his old Beast Detail 1st Sergeant, *Jimmy Gavin*. *Lou* was a pioneer Jump for Joy boy and commanded the 513th Parachute Infantry Regiment for a year of combat in

E.T.O. where he picked up a Silver Star and a Purple Heart.

Andy Muehlenberg is Chief of the Air Corps Procurement District in Detroit and lives at Ft. Wayne (Detroit).

On the College Front, the *Bruce McLanes* left U.S.M.A. in October to return to civilian life after a despedida at the Officers Club by the 6 remaining classmates and their wives. *Mac* will work in Elizabeth, New Jersey and live in Plainfield. *Tom Harvey* is taking a course in Economics at the University of Michigan and will come to West Point this summer to be an instructor in Economics, Government and History. *Torg Wold* (wife and four) is taking an engineering course at Columbia, and *George Powers* is on duty at the University of Illinois. *Tuffy Horner* is an instructor at the Naval Gunfire School of the Atlantic Fleet Amphibious Training Command, at Little Creek, Virginia, and *Charlie Baer* is Mr. Signals on the faculty of the Armed Forces College there.

Jack Sutherland was seen briefly at the Michigan Game but had no chance to find out what he is doing or where he is doing it, much less why. *Bob Williams* is in the G-3 Section of the A.G.F. at Ft. Monroe. *Jim Beery* is stationed in Baltimore on National Guard duty. At the Notre Dame and Navy games, ran into *Click Rees* and *Thatcher* with their stunning wives who looked possibly four days older than when they married into the class 14 years ago, but certainly no more. *Herb* is presently at Middletown Air Depot but is under orders to go to Tokyo.

A recent War Department Special Order awarded *Bill Masello* the D.S.C. for action on Corregidor just before it fell in May 1943. The official citation states that for two days Bill had his battery firing on Jap landing craft while he himself was badly wounded. During this period three of his guns were knocked out of action and the fourth fired the last large shell from Corregidor before its breech block finally became overheated and failed.

Tom Bienvenu who just received a Regular Army Commission wrote from Ft. Sill to confirm that he is the one who started with our class in '28 and as far as he is concerned has never been out of it. He has seen a great deal of military service since he left us, having been in the National Guard since 1930 and was commissioned in '33. He has been on active federal service since 1941, was an instructor at Sill for a while, and commanded a 105 mm. Howitzer Battalion in the New Guinea and Philippine Campaigns. After the Luzon Campaign he converted his battalion to a gliderborne unit and wound up as a paratrooper himself. He is now teaching airborne tactics at Sill under *Ash Manhart*. Tom also reports that *Roland Bower* and *Dwight Beach* have left Ft. Sill to take the C.&G.S. course at Leavenworth.

According to the newspapers a social highlight of the season in Nanking was the wedding of Wac Major *Sally Dean* to Brigadier General *John Paul McConnell* formerly of Arkansas and Orange County, New York, now commander of the Air Division of the

U.S. Military Group in China. We wish the newlyweds all the luck in the world and are delighted to welcome Sally into the class. We feel obliged to point out to Mac, however, that if this is the Major's permanent rank, she ranks him rather handily, and trust that he will observe proper protocol in the home.

That about completes the news for this quarter. Don't forget that this column will die of malnutrition (a move that may get more than a few supporters) unless YOU write often and send in news. If you have personal knowledge of any incidents about classmates that you think merits recognition such as those about Al Clark and Bill Massello in this issue, send them in with as many details as possible, and I'll see that they get published.

—Zitzman.

1933

Dick Meyer has arrived at West Point for duty. He arrived in time to take in the Army-Navy game thriller. *Russ Broshous* worked up a spectacular display for the Army-Navy game. It consisted of a battleship pursued by an Army tank. A furious gun battle ensued with the then crippled and smoking battleship leaving the scene of battle. *Hal Richey* is with the U.S. Embassy in Canada. *Bill Ely*, *Frank Elder*, and *Al Denton* are all located as instructors at the Armed Forces Staff College at Norfolk. *Abe Lincoln* has left for Hawaii. *Dick Park*, *Ted Conway*, *Giffin*, *Bill Harris*, *Charley Pottenger*, *Bob Neely*, *Billy Clarke*, *Alden Sibley* and *Johnny Armstrong* are installed in Washington. *Ed Herb* departed recently for the University of California to become a "Doctor of Concrete". *Jack Matheson* is holding down a job in the Office of the Chief of Engineers: *Bill Ely* and *Jack Elder* have challenged any two members of 1933 to a golf match to be played in Norfolk. Claim they are pretty hot. *Butch Baumer* feels that he is done with peace treaties for some time and has joined *Bill Bailey* and *Bill Given* in G-3 at U.S.F.E.T. Also in the European theater is the *Evans'* tribe, *Tom* in G-4 and *Bus* in Q.M. *Bus* is assisted and abetted by *Pete Belican*. In the same theater *Bob Tripp* runs operations in the Transportation Office and *Bob Bayne* handles a little of everything in G-1. *Guy Lothrop*, Army Exchange Service, and *Laury Merriam*, Special Services, operate in the community of Hoechst. *Bob Douglas* and *Pop Ridsen* are in Heidelberg with the Third Army. *Bill Thompson* of Burma fame and lately Community Commander at Bad Nauheim is leaving that job to return to the States. *Ivan Parr*, a P.O.L. expert with Q.M., and *Eb Downing*, who operates an Engineer Regiment, are in Germany. Also in Germany is *Paul Ladue* who is Deputy Chief of Staff of the Constabulary. *Rosy Grubbs* is Secretary of the Air War College and *Dick King*, *Vansant*, *Breit* and *Montgomery* are students there. Seen at the Army-Penn game were *Bill Quinn*, *Solomon*, *Red White* and *Karl Truesdell*.

—R. R., Jr.

1934

You were missed at the Barclay after the Army-Notre Dame game. Twenty-seven classmates—the largest gathering since graduation—reported in and gave an excellent accounting of themselves; adding highlights on many classmates who could not make the game. *Chick* and *Francis Gilman* were there; the *Lardins* up from Washington; *Tom* and *Patti Crystal* from Princeton, New Jersey; "*Junie*" *Ligon* flew in from Maxwell Field; and "*Arno*" *Luehman*, *Bill Gross*, *Johnny Hutchison*, *Bill Stone* and "*Cold Max*" *McCrary* were all there holding their own as football game bachelors. The *Kyser's* were there from Washington, they have two boys, *Dick* and *Bobby*; also the *McKee's*, *Dick* and *Dot*, he is back after four years overseas and getting acquainted with his two boys, *Jim* and *Dave*. *Rosa* and *Freddie Barnes*, *Mary* and *Jack Seaman* completed the Washington set. *K. L. Davis*, *Cheston*, *Mullins*, and *C. E. Johnson* brought news of Benning. *D. L. Johnston* made uniforms look dull by appearing in top hat and tails. That's what Washington can do to a person! *Jane* and *Herb Andrae* were there from Philadelphia. *Herb* is at the University of Pennsylvania. Everyone was pleased to see the *Hollingsworths* again. *Dave* is a civilian now. *Helen* and *Jack Shuck* were there from Boston. The surprise of all was the *Revies*, *Charlie* and *Carrie*, late of California, temporarily in Washington and about to go to Panama. *Jack* and *Georgie Stanley* and *Eleanor* and *Jim Winn* came from the New York area. The *Higgins*, *Jabolonskys* and *Kenericks* represented West Point. We all had a grand time and you were missed.

Ferdie Tate helped us out considerably by supplying a list of names of those seen at the game but who were unable to make the post game festivities. These included *Tom Lipscomb*—stationed at Maxwell Field, Alabama—Student, Air College; *Cook*; *Tank*—stationed Office Chief of Transportation, Washington, D. C.; *J. de P. T. Hills*; *Erlenkotter*; *Cary*; *S. H. Smith*; *H. F. Turner*.

Frank Kemble is in Europe, his address is O.R.D. Sect. Hq. U.S.F.E.T., A.P.O. 757.

Moon Northam, seen at the Army-Michigan game, is stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana.

Not to be outdone by a football game get-together, the lads in Washington have been carrying out some big plans of their own. *Bill Stone* writes: "On the sixth of November we had a class get-together at the Army-Navy Club in Washington. It was a stag luncheon at noon. Twenty-six of the gang stationed here showed up and the breeze was shot fast and hot. At the meeting it was decided to hold monthly get-togethers of one kind or another, the next one to be a dinner-dance at the Army-Navy Country Club. On January eighth another luncheon will be held—this one probably at the officers club at the National War College (old Army War College Officers' Club).

"If anyone intends to be in Washington 8 January please join us—let me know" That "Let me know" is

Bill Stone, 864 N. Jefferson, Arlington, Va. Each person at the luncheon contributed some of the following information: See how many of your friends you know about.

Louis Ingram, Col. (ret'd) retired physically July 31, 1946—moving to Denver, Colo., to make permanent home, 2600 Magnolia Street, "anyone coming through be sure to stop".
Dana Johnston, married; two boys; present duty — chief, Propaganda Branch, I. D.—of interest; in Tokyo, December 7, 1941—returned on Gripsholm. **T. A. McCrary**, married; has three boys; **Tony Hills**—Eleanor and the children were expected to arrive in Washington the middle of November from California. **Burt Bruce**—has been living in the community of Fairlington in Arlington, Virginia for a little over a year. **C. D. Sluman**—present address and assignment, C.O. Andrews Field, Maryland — new daughter, Margaret, born 20 August, 1946, making 3 children, one boy and two girls. **F. C. Cook**—Student officer Industrial College of the Armed Forces. **R. W. Volckmann**—returned from the P.I. 15 October 1946 after 74 months—Det. Of. Pat. Walter Reed. **A. L. Inman** and the Mrs. living in Washington, D. C. **W. H. Neal**—living R.F.D. No. 1, Springfield, Va. with wife Peggy and daughters Joan and Susan. **Arno Luehman**—he and Constance live in Washington. **Severin Beyma**—Mary and Sev live in Fairlington, Arlington, Va. **Paul Hanley**—now Hq. A.A.F., office of Air Inspector, married; two girls. **J. H. Donoghue**—known as "Mister"—now a Washington newspaperman, after setting an all-time record for duty in Washington. "**Chief**" **Canterbury**—arrived Okinawa 14 hours before surrender—family, wife and two children, live in Parkfairfax, Alexandria, Va.—hobby—still Vacuum Tubes and Hi-fidelity phono. music—Amateur Radio W41QI not on air at present. **R. B. Warren**—lives in Fairlington "Closets"—has two children, both girls. "**Whitey**" **Manlove**—Office Chief of Ordnance—claims he is "Housebroke and domesticated". Also present but previously mentioned: **Jack Seaman**, **H. E. Lardin**, **C. F. Tank**, **F. W. Barnes**, **Bob Kyser**, and **Johnny Hutchison**.

Bob Erlenkotter is at the Army and Navy War College, Norfolk, Va. He was at the Army-Navy game. I saw "**Whitey**" **Manlove**, **Hennigar** (just back from Europe), the **Wynns**, **Stanleys**, **Stones** and **Gross**, after the game and heard there were others there including the "**Chick**" **Andrews**.

Dick Legg paid West Point a short visit a couple of weeks ago—he's a school marm at Tindall Field, Panama City, Florida.

Some bad news—I heard that **Volckmann** has recurrent Malaria and may be retired.

T. de F. Rodgers—it is rumored, is about to go overseas again.

Jack Smoller had an interesting letter from **Guy C. Glassford**, ex '34. Guy is at Fort William McKinley, P. I. where he is assigned to a staff job. The letter arrived just after the last Assembly notes had gone in but I hope it isn't too late to be interesting. He had seen several classmates since his arrival in that theatre. "**Dany** is C.O.

of a bombardment wing of the First Air Division on Okinawa, **Charlie White** was Chief of Staff to General Bradley of the 9th Division—**Womack** was Headquarters Commandant at the old O.S.C.O.M. on Okinawa. I gave him some ice cream a few days after the landing from the then only ice cream machine on the island—mine! Hear **Bill Cunningham** who was such a little boy—is now—portly."

Bob MacDonnell's letter was just too late for the last publication, but here is good reading: dated September 14, Yokohama "**Johnny Stevens** is in G-4, G.H.Q. in Tokyo—**Bud Buehler** in Engineer Section of ditto and **Charley Fell** in Signal Section of same. I am still growing a long grey beard in Japan, but have hopes of getting back in a few months—Have seen **Elliott**, who is down in Shikoku, **Jim Walsh** in Kyoto Commanding an Engineer Group, and **John Anderson** who also has a group on Kyushu. Also saw quite a bit of **Travis Petty** while he was doing a short hitch as Chemical Officer Eighth Army. **J. O. Baker** is in Ordnance Section Eighth Army.

Helen Buehler is in Hollywood—Sis (Mrs. Mac) is in Oceanside, about 30 miles North of San Diego, and she and Helen get together now and then—**Hank Ebel** is in G-4 Section, G.H.Q.—**J. P. Craig** is still in G-2, G.H.Q. as far as I know, though I haven't seen him lately." Thanks Bob, and our best regards to all of you over there.

Gresen Kushner is with Hq. P.C.D.—A.P.O. 834 c/o P.M. New Orleans, La.—he's in the Post War Planning Section.

Mim Stuart writes that she and **Alex** are at Leavenworth. They are just getting settled after a move from Benning. They have **Sandy**, eight, and **Dougy**, 3½. "**Ace Brookhart**, **Joe Surratt**, and **Harry Hillyard** are instructors—they sit up all night working so that they can make the students—**Alex**, **Heck Duval**, **Barnewell**, **Yale Wolfe**, **Kenny Cunin** and **Jimmy Snee** sit up all night studying.

"**Ace** and **Kathleen Brookhart** first got the class together at a cocktail party and we've been re-assembling ever since. **Ace** is famous, chiefly, for being seen early on Sunday mornings on his hands and knees picking dandelions out of the golf greens. They have two children—a boy and a girl"

The **Durpees** entertained at an Army-Notre Dame luncheon—the big boys could hardly wait for the end of the game in order to play with the little **Durfee** boys' electric train. The **Duvals** have 3 children, two boys and a girl. The **Wolfe's** have three boys. **Surratt's** have a boy and a girl. **Hillyard** is the big game hunter of the crowd. No meat shortages there. **Cunins** have a boy and a girl—**Cunin** is famous for being first to appear in a Tux out Leavenworth way. **Jackie Snee** and the children are due to join **Jimmy** soon. **T. E. Wood** and his wife have been visiting the **Cunins**—also **Bill Cunningham** was at Leavenworth on a short visit.

From the European Theatre comes a letter dated 4 December from **Dede Simenson** to **Jack Smoller**: "The Army-Navy game was a killer this year. At our house here we had

Hayes, **Sanders** and our wives to seriously listen to the game, with a bit of cheer.

"Attached is our latest roster of 1934 in Europe. There will be changes, of course, but not many late ones. Present in Frankfurt are **Williams**, **Hubbard**, **Bunker**, **Browning**, **Gerhart**, **Sanders**, **Hayes**, **Kemble**, **Bilbo**, **Vars**, and naturally, **Simenson**. Mr. **Bill Denson** was here two days ago. He has been busy with the prosecuting end of the war criminal trials. **Tom Foote** is here now visiting from the American Embassy in Prague, Czechoslovakia. He is staying with us and keeps us up late at night so I can get to work early in the morning while he sleeps—we've had fun. **John Lawlor** is now on an airplane with his bride on a honeymoon to Rome. **Jack White** is on a nearby airfield now, (Eschborn airfield), upholding '34 alone since **Up-ham** took a fatal ride on an airplane which vanished one night." (**Hudson** was reported in the N. Y. papers several weeks ago to be one of the members of a plane missing over Europe—**Dede's** letter was the first additional info we have been able to get.)

"I had a letter from **Dudley Wilmeth**, who wants to know how to avoid the provisions of the circular returning him to the States forcibly after 36 months overseas. He is still in Budapest. The **Kembles** cooked us some deer meat a few nights ago which was the best ever. . . Frank should have been a housewife. **Hubbard** and myself have a hunt planned for next Saturday.

"**Sanders** and I are scheduled to go skiing on seven days leave in southern Bavaria at Garmisch, 12-19th of this month. We are now busy taking deep knee bends in addition to elbow bends."

In closing, a word of thanks to those who have so nobly responded to our fervent pleas for info on our classmates. If YOU like to read this sort of blah your cooperation is again requested. If you have suggestions—send them in.

—Kcnerick.

1935

Responses to pleas for info on our far spread crowd have been pretty good of late—keep 'em rolling.

Here's the dope by location:

Leavenworth: Instructors—**Cole**, **J. D. Exton**, **Glass**, **Russell**, **Sinclair** (the dope provider); Staff—**Cox**; Students—**Bassitt**, **Bowyer**, **Lang**, **C. D. W.**, **Martz**, **Osmanski**, **Ramee**, **Root**, **Russ**, **Totten**, **Wiechmann**.

E.T.O.: (By way of **Cherry**)—**Critz**, Secretary Third Army Hdqrs.; **Elliget**, Engr. Sec. Third Army Hqs.; **Wallace**, Engr. Sec. Third Army Hqs.; **Gloriod**, G-2 Sec. Third Army Hqs.; **Beall**, P.M. Sec. Third Army Hqs.; **Cherry**, G-3 Sec. Third Army Hqs.; **Booth**, **R. M.**, 88th Div., Italy; **Grievess**, Arty. Bn. in Bavaria; **Haines**, 88th Div. in Italy; **Lashley**, Third Army School Center at Leckenheim; **Wright**, G-3 Sec. U.S. F.E.T.; **Miner**, Inf. Bn. in Bavaria; **Murdoch**, 1st Inf. Div.; **Culver**, A.P.O. 174 N.Y.C. (E.T.O., I hope); **Rich**, Seine Base Command.

Pacific (Somewhere): **Howell**, Hq. A.F.P.A.C., A.P.O. 500 S.F.; **Johnson**,

E. C., Hq. Korea Base Command; *Skin-rod*, G-1 Sec. Hq. R.Y.K.O.M.; *Gent*, Elmdorf Field, Alaska (T.D.Y.).

Home Guard, Miscellaneous: *Ingram*, Colorado Springs, Colo.; *Strauss*, Ft. Slocum, N. Y.; *Herald*, Retired, Greensburg, Pa.; *Walsh*, Pentagon; *Ellsworth*, Morrison Field, West Palm Beach, Fla. (Sounds good, huh?); *Knowles*, Randolph Field; *Simpson*, Ft. Monmouth, N. J.; *Rumsey*, on leave N.Y.C. from China; *Hawes*, Ret'd, going to Yale; *Ferris*, still flirting with nurses at W.R.G.H.

Enough for this time—give us what you have for next time.

—J. S. B. D.

1936

With due thanks to our children who stayed well throughout the Football season, we *Hiesters* made all Football games but Michigan. To those classmates and wives who were unfortunate enough to have seats near ours, we send apologies, but they must admit we are ardent Army rooters. It was a wonderful season and here's hoping many more classmates will make the games in 1947.

We have tentative plans to take a room at the Astor for '36 after the next year's N.D. game—Navy too perhaps. All in favor—please sound off.

Much data on '36 was gleaned at these games. Space permitting, we'll try and get some of it off to you. First we wish to thank *Phil Greene* and *Bill Connor*, ex and present Class Secys. of '36 in E.T.O. for their letters and data. Also the newsy letters from *Torrey* at Maxwell Field, Ala., *Yost* in Japan, *Shores* at Newport, R. I., *Palmer* from Calif., and others, have been most helpful.

Here at USMAY, we of '36 and their wives had a Dutch Treat get together at a November Post Dinner-Dance. Even though this was the first class party since June Week, it was agreed the morning after that such get-togethers had better not occur too often. Those attending were *Saffords*—who feted us all at a delightful cocktail party prior to the dinner—*Bess*, *McCabes*, *Mohleres*, *Snyders*, *Kellys*, *Evans*, *Katz*, and we *Hiesters*. *Landrums* didn't make it nor did the *Finkels*.

Speaking of Finkel, Josh's English bride presented him with twins on November 27, a boy and a girl. Hazel Finkel's mother is here from London and her father is expected in February. The *Mohleres* and *McCormicks*, both with 2 boys, have recently acquired daughters.

It's a bit premature to state which classmates' sons are now in the Corps. Our Jr. reporter though, tells us that Ben Evans, 9 years old, who was almost the class godson, is doing O.K. He's been elected President of the English Club in the Post School 4th grade. Not only is he hivey but our 9 year old daughter says he's "Huba Huba" We recall seeing orders for Maureen Sibert and son to Japan. By the way, with very little news coming in from Japan, how is the class godson? And what about more news from out that way?

We managed to visit *Rogers'* (I. W.) family in Hohokus, N. J. recently. Barbara and the children are holding out here in the East while I.W. gets their newly purchased ranch in Cottonwood, Calif. in shape. She will join him in the spring. I.W. has been unanimously elected as the most versatile member of the class. From Army officer to actuary—to teacher—to salesman—now rancher—are among his lesser accomplishments—in addition to being a father of 3 girls and a boy.

Tommy Lawlor arrived from French Indo China and is now at Knox. He and Rita managed to lunch with us prior to the Cornell game. The *Duells* were up for a weekend and the Columbia game prior to his donning cits. They are establishing residence in Ohio where Nap has joined a rubber company. *Jack Brimmer* also in cits made both N.D. and Penn games. *Henry Mucci*, Democratic nominee for Rep. from Conn. (Bridgeport), was defeated by a very small margin. Saw him for few minutes at N.D. game. *Chappalears* in from Hollywood for several weeks vacation and the big games have announced the purchase of a farm in Ackworth, N. H. Expect to occupy it next spring and '36 is welcome. *Elsie Holderness* at N.D. game says *Steve* is still at Batangas in P. I. She is expecting to join him shortly as their second son is now over 6 months old. *Katz* arrived here recently and has joined the Math Dept. *Roy Cole*, member of the Army Equestrian Team stationed at Riley, slipped up here for a football game between horse shows at Madison Square Garden. *Lynch* managed several games while waiting transportation back overseas. *Bobbie* and *Honey Breaks*, at Purdue U., made the Navy game. *Ray* and *Dotty Cato*, now stationed at Bragg, also made the Navy game. *Ray* has orders for Japan early in '47. *Eddie Dunn* arrived from Austria to teach Ec. & Govt. U.S.M.A. He'll be at Harvard until June. He states *Daddy Broyles* took over his house in Linz, Austria. *Furphy*, also a student at M.I.T., was down for several games. *Thompson* stopped for a short visit enroute from Germany to War Dept. via Canada, West Point and the Navy game. *Palmer*, in from Korea, is enjoying 60 days leave with Kay and the children at Carmel, Calif. *Shores* is a student at Naval War College. *Grohs* is exec at Bolling Field. *Miles* is in the Ord. in Washington. *Davis*, T. R. at 3rd Army School Centre. *Benson*—Provost Marshal of Salzburg, Austria. *Ryder* is assigned in Washington and the recent father of a son. *Drain* with 970th C.I.C. Det., U.S.F.E.T. Saw the *Hess'* at Penn game. *Whitey*, now retired, is teaching Geometry at V.F.M.A. The *Lamperts* were also at the Penn game, having driven up from Washington. *Fergusson* and *Quinn* have joined the Staff and Faculty at Ft. Leavenworth. *Ike Smith* is there too. *Wurt Williams'* wife has left to join him in Japan. *Willis* is in Washington, *Kramer* in Korea, and *Bower* a Prof at Yale.

Glad to hear *Estes* is not among the missing. *Connor* reports the following to be in his area: *Estes*, *Morris*, *Kieffer*, *Greene*, *Swain*, *Gann*, *Curran*, *Janof*, *Heintges*, *Crawford*, *Gooding*, *McCormick*.

Saw the following at the N.D. game: *Billingslea*, *Mucci*, *Bess*, *Willis*, *Haywood*, *Michaells*, *Hiatt*, *McElheny*, *Low*, *Beggs*, *Miles*, *Davis*, B. O., *Davis*, *W. H.*, *Dickens*, *Faiks*, *Furphy*, *Holterman*, *Rogers*, T. C., *Gage*, *Chaffin*, *Olifton*, *Chappalear*, *Lear*, *Ripple*, *Blodgett*, *Mohlere*, *Mikkelsen*, *O'Brien*, *Landrum*, *Waters*, *Snyder*, *Madsen*, *Brimmer*, *Safford* and *Holton*.

At the Navy game: *Bartella*, *Covington*, *Mrs. Kramer*, *Spann*, *Norris*, *Rutledge*, *Turnage*, *Lee*, *Gillespie*, *Childs*, *Chiles*, *Chaffin*, *Chappalear*, *Austin*, *Cato*, *Breaks*, *Ripple*, *Bess*, *Trout*, *Bower*, J. L. and *Mrs. Lear*.

—*Doris and Dave Hiester*.

1937

We are about to burrow in for the winter season after an active and enjoyable autumn. Those of us who were able to see some of the football games thought of many of our friends in far-away climes and wished you might be here with us. However, our class was fairly well represented at the various games by *Ollie Connor* (Fort Benning), *Johnny Batjer*, *Freddy Campbell* (Carlisle), *T. C. Compton*, *Fairbanks*, *Dooley*, *Jim Cosgrove*, *Pete Hyzer*, *Dick Klocko*, *Skeldon*, *Swede Ohman*, *George McDowell*, *Bob Taylor*, *Davisson*, *George Murray*, *Bill Hipps*, and *Jack Gulick*, (all stationed around Washington), *Jack Tolson* (Armed Forces Staff College), *Marty Green* (Saw him in Leone's, N. Y. City), *Sam Gurney*, *Luke Elkins* (just married), *Chief Evans* (Belvoir), *Kelsie Reaves* (Ft. Monroe), *John Ulricson*, *Baker Steely* (Scott Field), *Chuck Harrison* and *Conrad Diehl* at Mitchell (Diehl has a "III" born 26 October), *Stegmaier* (enroute to Peru), *Obie Oberbeck*, (N. Y. City—has a new son born 18 August), *George Simmons* (Fort Hamilton), *Buddy Hines*, (now back with 88th Div. in Trieste), *Gus Prentiss* and *Dave Griffin*.

Received a good note from *Ben Porterfield* recently. He states that he was retired on physical in 1944 and is now living in San Francisco. *Coy Curtis* kept his promise of last summer and wrote a lot of news from U.S.F.E.T. (Frankfurt). The members of our class there who have their families with them are *Carl Lindquist*, *Randy Hines*, *John Cromelin*, *Bob Marr*, *Finn Unger*, *John Cone* and *Dan Richards*. In addition *Spic Nadal*, *Render Denson*, and *Joe Focht* are there.

According to the Army Navy Journal—*Bruce Holloway*, *Hoot Horrigan*, *Moe Preston*, and *Bill Stratton* are enroute to the 1st class of the Command and Staff School at the Air University, Maxwell Field. *Bill Chenoweth* and *John Nance* have been officially retired, October, 1946. *Pete Kreiser* and his wife have been placed on a Program Committee of the Parent Teachers Association of the American School for Dependents in Tokyo; *Bill* and *Marge Bailey* head up the Kindergarten Committee for the same school.

Other bits of information include the news of a new daughter, *Dolores*, born to the *Dougans* (Ft. Geo. Wright) on 31 August 1946. That makes one son and two daughters for them. *Doc Liest* also announces a new daughter,

Pamela Joan, born on 24 August, 1946 at Newton, Mass.

Ed Ingmire wrote a nice note from Stanford where he is taking a course in Political Geography. He reports he is busy, but misses the gang. *Ed Teeter* is also at Stanford.

Chester Johnson has reported in to the History Department (E.G.&H.) U.S.M.A., but is now attending school at Harvard.

Dick Barden has left Craig Field and is now attending the Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Virginia.

At *Walt* and *Dorris Conway's* Sunday afternoon gathering last November 3rd we saw *Milt* and *Phyllis Clark* (M.I.T., Boston) and four surprise visitors: Brig. Gen. *Hank* and *Mary Byroade* and *Howard* and *Peggy Smalley*. *Hank* is back from China and is taking a short leave in Indiana. *Howard* and *Peggy* are enroute to Europe. *Edi Kimbrell* has joined *Gordon* here now, so we continue to gather strength. Our group here at U.S.M.A. now consists of—*Jim Barko* and *Walt Conway* in Drawing; *Bill McKinley*, *Jim Pear-sall* and *Ray Rumph* instructing a new leadership course, *Don Shive*, *Gordon Kimbrell*, *Bud Zehner*, *Bob Gildart*, and *Eaf Graham* in the Tacs; *Johnny Johnson* in Artillery Detachment; *Jimmy Duncan* heads the Armored Detachment; *George Holcomb* in Spanish; *Gene Stann* in Mechanics, *Stu O'Malley* in Military History; *Johnson*, *C. L.* and *Scott Hall* in History.

News of former members of the class includes word that *Doc Albro* is at Knox; *Harold Bibb* was a Colonel during the war, has now been separated from the service and lives in San Jose, California; and *Bruce Bis-sell* is now at the C. and G.S. School.

—*Scott Hall*.

1938

Looks like the grapevine is petering out. Except for West Point and Washington most folks run into only two or three classmates between issues of *Assembly*, and they feel there's not enough news to write in. But the rest of us are interested, and it does add up. So how about letting me know where you are and whom you have seen? By the way it's only by keeping the Association informed of your addresses that we will have a complete mailing list for the reunion in '48.

Frank Norris, recently returned from Hqs. 3rd Army, dropped in with the following news. His brother, *John* is with the First Constabulary Regiment at Kassel. His wife, *Eleanor*, and son, *John*, are with him. *Chuck Jackson* and family are located in Heidelberg. *Chuck* is becoming quite a military government figure. *Ed Clark*, wife and son, *Henry*, are in Hqs., 3d Army, in Heidelberg. *Cliff Riordan* finally got back to 3d Army Hqs. after a hectic trip to the States. *Cliff* runs a Quartermaster Section in 3d Army. *Jeff Irvin* runs the European Ski School at Garmish. Life is pretty tough in the E.T.O., *Jeff!* *Fred Teich* stepped into a tough job as Head of the Security Detachment at the War Trials in Nurnberg. *Fred* has had several complimentary write-ups in the papers

for his work at the trials. *Bob Works* is also with the Constabulary. His exact assignment is unknown. I saw *Frank Norris* at the Navy game. Looks like he will be assigned to the Secretariat at the United Nations. *Ken Skaer* (Class Treasurer) and *Van Sickle* are also with the United Nations.

Lotz writes from the University of Illinois at Urbana, Illinois, where he is taking a course for a master's degree in Electronics. He suggests we circulate a questionnaire to locate our classmates and to find out their assignments and family status. Plans are under way for a questionnaire for the '48 reunion. If you have any ideas on same, let me know. *Lotz* says that he saw *Sam Campanella* in Wiesbaden, Germany, headed for his outfit in Berlin after a nice rest in the States.

Hal Moorman writes from a winter resort area of Hqs., 8th Army that *John Boyt* is in Korea and *Mark Brennan* is with A.F.P.A.C. in Tokyo. *Hal* expects to join the 19th Infantry Regiment. He says that *Dillard* is back in the Army as a Medical Officer stationed near Manila with Hqs., A.F.W.E.S.P.A.C., Medical Section, A.P.O. 707. First I had heard of *Dillard's* status. Congratulations, *George*.

News from here, you and there: At last report *Tillson*, *J. C.* was with the 42d Division. *Beck*, *C. E.* is kept quite busy going through the Harvard Business Course. He recently left the G-4 Section, War Department. *Bob Offer's* wife, *Fran*, gave birth to a baby girl in July. *Mel Russell* ran into *Bob* at the Notre Dame game. *Leo Harmon* was in on the Bikini test. *Altenhofen* is an instructor at the Engineer School at Belvoir. *Peterson* is an A.A.A. Battalion Commander on Okinawa. *Johnny Finn* after an outstanding job as an Infantry Regimental Commander, is now a liaison officer for A.G.F. at Aberdeen Proving Ground. Good work, *Johnny*. *Pat Healy*, Ex-38, is at Mitchel Field. Why not drop by once in a while, *Pat?* *Gene Sweeney* (bachelor?) fresh out of an assignment with Joint Security Control in Washington is now taking a management course at Chrysler Automobile Corporation in Detroit. How about hearing from you, *Gene?* *John Hamilton* is laid up in the hospital at Governors Island. *Dick Bromiley* has reported to Montgomery Field, Alabama, for a flight course. *Harry Morrison* is now studying logistics at Wright Field. *Gus Broberg* really left the states in a hurry for Task Force Frigid. He leisurely reported at Fort Lewis and left on the next boat out of the States for Alaska. *Jerry Folda* and *Jim Bassett* are still at the School of Foreign Service at Georgetown. Thanks to *Jim* we have a complete list of the gang in Washington. In addition to those mentioned in the last issue of *Assembly*, *Coleman*, *G. C.*, *Coleman*, *J. B.*, *DeHart*, *Henderson*, *Sisco*, *Spicer*, *Brown*, *H. L.*, and *Hefebower* are stationed in Washington. *George Zohrault* is the proud father of a baby girl, *Gretchen Elaine*, born 24 October 1946 at Walter Reed.

Seen at the Notre Dame game: *Lou Coira* from Maxwell Field, Alabama, and *John Thompson*, who is taking a

Master's Degree in Engineering at Cornell. *Bill* and *Polly Brett* stayed overnight at West Point prior to the Duke game. *Buckland* made the Colgate game at West Point. *Bill Jackson* and *Al Seff* were at the Oklahoma game. *Ben Tarver* flew in from Texas for the Columbia game. Seen at the Penn game: *Jesse Thomas* and his wife, *Bobbie*. *Jesse* is now taking a course at Princeton in connection with the Manhattan project. Life seems to be agreeing with *Jesse*. *Rogner* ran into *Anderson*, *C. H.*, for a few moments at the Penn game.

It took the Navy game to gather the fold in; yet they were scattered and only a few of the gang met each other: *Corwall*, *Nick Chavasse*, *Bob Breitweiser*, *Jim Bassett*, *Freddy Lough*, *Sinnreich*, *Wallace*, *Hartman*, *Ward Ryan* and *Reddock*.

The following members of the class were recently at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Most of them attended the annual dinner: *W. C. Jackson*, *D'Arrezzo*, *B. R. Brown*, *Schmidt*, *Luper*, *Michelet*, *G. P. Anderson*, *Zoller*, *Kaspar*, *Danielson*, *Byars*, *Harmon*, *F. D. Miller*, *Pitchford*.

A class business meeting was held on the 6th of December at West Point with most of the West Point group attending. Our Class President, *G. G. O'Connor*, presided. It was decided to make use of our Class Fund (some \$280.00) by setting up *Amick* at West Point and *Bill Brett* in Washington to take care of flowers for any of our classmates who may die. A \$10.00 maximum on expenditures was set. An entertainment committee consisting of *York*, *Langford*, *Anderson*, *C. H.*, *Russell*, *Wilson* and *Hulse* plans to arrange three or four get-togethers between now and June Week. A June Week planning committee consisting of *Lynn*, *Harvey* and *Amick* was organized. A Stag affair is planned for early February. If any of our classmates would like to attend, contact *Bob York* here at West Point. Several of our crowd here intend to be at our next Washington reunion. Let me know when it will be, *Bill Brett*. *Bill Corbett* has volunteered to write the next issue of class notes.

—*Corley*.

1939

We were all very sorry to hear of the death of *Pete Okerbloom*, who was killed when the plane in which he was flying crashed while enroute from Selfridge Field to Tampa, Fla., on Friday, September 13, 1946. *Pete* was buried at West Point. His widow now lives at the following address: *Mrs. P. R. Okerbloom*, Parish Drive, Little Falls, New Jersey.

I should like to correct two errors that appeared in the last issue. It looks like *Homer Barber* is way ahead of this column. He and *Elsie* were married in England, but it happened in 1943 instead of last December as was stated last time. *Homer* is Asst. G-4 of the Panama Canal Dept. The other error was that *Ed Schmid* was in Bogota, Colombia. Instead, he is in Bloomington, Indiana, where he is the P.M.S.&T. at the Univ. of Indiana. *Jack Habecker* was in the States the week of the Notre Dame game on

an official trip from his base in Panama. He found time to visit the Alma Mater and gave out with the latest dope on what goes on down that way. He and Ann are the proud parents of a baby girl born in the Canal Zone on 14 October. That makes two for them. *Jaime Alfaro* is still enjoying his daily ride a *caballo*. *Eloy* and his bride have returned to Panama from their honeymoon to Medellin, Colombia. *Bill George* is Asst. G-1 of the Panama Canal Dept.; *Johnson, J. G.* is about to return to the States from Ecuador, where he has been on a Mission since January, 1945; *Chuck Lennhoff* is Commander of Troops at Corozal and is having lots of luck in the races. *Goat Schroeder* is a member of the newly activated Mission to Venezuela; *Jack Schrader* is a C.A.C. Battalion Commander at Ft. Clayton; *Lincoln Simon* is Assistant G-3 C.A.C. at Amador; *John Wald* is in the Coast Artillery Command at Amador; *Chuck Walton* has recently been assigned as Air Attache to Lima, Peru; *Shields Warren* is an assistant Attache in Bogota, Colombia.

Here's a notice supplied by *Speedy Hull*: "About the time you read this 'Pudgy' Tom Shanley from Montana and Texas will have forsaken the wild, free road of bachelorhood for the narrow, restricted, pitfall-laden path of matrimony. The big bout is scheduled to begin 28 December, 1946 at Bayonne, N. J. at the home of the bride-to-be, Miss Agnes Danaher". Congratulations and best wishes, Tom and Agnes, and welcome, Agnes, to the group of ladies who have "joined the Army too". Tom is due to get a transfer from Princeton University at an early date.

By keeping our eyes open for class news during the football season we here at West Point managed to latch on to the following items:

Riley Bess—Ex. O. of a Parachute Bn. at Ft. Benning.

Carl Buechner—at Navy General Line School.

Dick Bowie—was with A.G.F. Board No. 1, Ft. Bragg in June. If he has moved since I hope he will let us know.

Charley Brombach—at Wright Field. *Tom Crawford*—with G-2 section, U.S.F.E.T.

Ed Dannemiller—after a year in Paris as Asst. Military Attache is back in Germany. He is still a bachelor and says he is having a grand time. He will spend his Christmas leave at home.

Jay Dawley—at Univ. of Chicago studying Nuclear Physics. He is living at the International House. He managed to take time off to see the Navy game.

Mel Engstrom—Station Executive Officer at Tarrant Field, Fort Worth.

Johnny Frick—a civilian now with General Electric.

Pop Gifford—with War Trials at Nurnberg.

Ben Glawe—saw his last football game before sailing for Rome, where he will be Air Attache.

Charlie Hackett—assigned to the staff and faculty at Leavenworth.

Bob Haffa—reported October 1st for a two year course at Harvard Law School.

Frank Iseman—at Columbia Game on 45 days TDY from Tokyo.

George Jumper—in personnel section of A.A.F. at the Pentagon. His third child, a boy, born 18 August, 1946.

Sam Kail—in Puerto Rico, married and has a son.

Sal Manzo—at Naval War College, Newport, R. I. Second child, a boy, born 15 October, 1946.

Ray Marlin—recently left for Hawaii.

E. B. Maxwell—has finished at the R.A.F. Staff School in England and is now located at Wiesbaden, Germany with Hqs. E.A.T.S. His wife and son are with him.

Jack Merrill—at Hq. A.T.C. at Passaic, N. J. Was up for the Columbia game with wife, Martha.

Don Miller—with Berlin District Hq. Family expected to join him before Christmas.

Pat Mulcahy—a paratrooper at Ft. Benning.

Jeanne McCarley—widowed when her husband, "P. D.", was killed in France in 1944 is engaged to Mr. John A. Lyon of Passaic, N. J. Date of wedding unknown.

Joe McChristian—at Heidelberg, G-2 section, T.U.S.A., with wife, Dempsey, and son.

Ed McConnell—German Youth Activities Officer at First Constabulary Brigade Hq. in Wiesbaden.

McKeever—at Univ. of Pittsburgh.

Jack Pickard—now a civilian located in Boise, Idaho, is working with the Idaho National Guard. He is very anxious to see all classmates who happen to come out that way.

Art Poinier—with Office of Military Gov't for Germany, located in Berlin. Family expected over before Christmas.

Gene Romig—taking an A.A.F. post-graduate course at Univ. of Michigan.

Phil Royce—is I.G. at First Constabulary Brigade Hq. in Wiesbaden.

Bob Schellman—Still in Berlin, and now with G-3 section of Berlin District. His wife and two daughters are with him, the second having been born in Berlin on 1 November, 1946. He expects to be there another year.

Bud Stocking—in Indianapolis with N.G. Fighter Squadron.

Margaret Twyman—widowed when Bob was killed while bailing out of his plane in California in 1943, has announced her marriage on 19 September, 1946 to Mr. Richard George Taft of Norman, Oklahoma where they will make their home. Here's wishing her the best of luck and much happiness.

Johnny Urban—with Barbara and son made an emergency trip from Tokyo to San Francisco when two year old son got a peanut lodged in his lung. Arrived October 2nd.

Curley Walton—assigned to Hq. 11th A.F. at Harrisburg, Pa. He and Mary were up for the Columbia game.

Ray Will—at A.A.F. Proving Ground, Eglin Field, Florida.

George Winton—with 88th Division in Italy. Now has two children.

During the football season quite a few classmates managed to tear themselves away from their work long enough to watch the great Army team in action. Some that we ran across

are: Michigan game—*Beier, Belardi, Rocky Crawford, Al Evans, Gideon, Hull, Keller, O'Hern, Palmer, Reeves, Romig, Sullivan, Bim Wilson, and Yale (Yaletchko)*; Penn game—*Can-trell, Kobes, Samuel, and Wintermute*; Columbia game—*Boylan, Davison, Glawe, Iseman, Lampley, Bill Martin, McGowan, Merrill, Nolan, Shanley, Thomason, Vandevanter, and Curley Walton*; Notre Dame—*Art Allen, Edwards, Kobes, Manzo, Smith, E. P., and M. C.*, plus everybody from West Point; Navy—*Buechner, Davison, Engstrom, Goodpaster, Jumper, Kinney, Kobes, Knapp, Manzo, Maslowski, Moushegan, Muir, Merrill, McKeever, Bob Rogers, Schmid, Shanley, St. Clair, and Vandevanter*.

Let me urge you all once more to break down and write a few lines to the Resident Secretary, Class of 1939, care of Association of Graduates, so the man who writes this column in the next issue will have lots of hot poop to pass out for all to enjoy.

—Bob Sears.

1940

Post war operations are such that I haven't as much to report as in the past. Contributions are certainly appreciated and as you will see by this copy, are most necessary in order to present any picture at all.

From *Pat England* in the E.T.O. comes the following . . . I quote "Before the wintry winds howl through Germany and the snow covers the roads I propose and hope with all sincerity that everybody in the class of 1940 will go along with having a class reunion on the date of the Army-Navy Football game (for those members of the class way down in the Constabulary or those members who do not read the Stars and Stripes and those members who just are not on the ball, the date of the ARMY-Navy game is November 30)". End quote. The following members of the class were alerted and enjoined to pack a box lunch (two sandwiches and an apple) and assemble at some certain spot complete with wife and any other impedimenta. *Arnold, L. D., Mike Bavaro, Vic Conley, Cameron, Doddridge, Denno, England, G., England, S. P., Fitzpatrick, Green, Gleszer, Hardin, Heid, Horton, W. F., Mendez, Mayo, Jim Moore, Stu McKenney, Muller, T. H., Podufaly, Williams, R. R., Wilbraham, Webster, Moore, P. J., O'Brien, J. A., Borden, Hamlin and Reineke*. It must have been quite a party for nary a word has been reported.

Ivan Sattlem, who has been retired and who kept this column alive during the difficult years, writes from Boston where he is attending M.I.T. in a civilian capacity. He reports *Ray Steeper's* marriage to Miss Christine Frances Fernald of Nottingham, New Hampshire. *Bengston* is acting as class secretary at M.I.T. and reports the following members of the class in that area going to school. To Harvard: *Alan G. Baker, Bowlby, Chandler, M. B., Clizbe, Nelson, A. H., O'Neil, Shaunnesy, Sleeper, Thayer, and Chuck Esau*. To M.I.T.: *Bengston, Dice, Lynn, Nosek, and Sattlem*.

Cuyler Clark writes from Southern Japan and follows up his letter with a telephone book sent by air mail. So if you are contemplating a trip to Japan and want a couple of telephone numbers let me know. Will supply them on request. Clark is with I Corps as Exec. of a G-2 section. He reports *Jim Hennessey* just assigned to Kyoto as Division Supt. of the 3rd Military Railway Service.

Homer Chandler, who is with Information Section at Headquarters Army Ground Forces, is the top contributor for this issue. At the present he is handling the booking and general publicity for the Army Ground Forces Band. He has a feeling of kinship to "Fat" *Harry Stella* who is guiding the Band at U.S.M.A. Here is the dope he managed to uncover.

Addington is at Columbia University. My last report had him at M.I.T. but since Bengston hasn't found him try Columbia. *Ahmajian* is at O.R.P. at Ft. Belvoir. *Aubrey* now with Staff Communications Branch O.C. of S. in Washington. *Bates* is in Washington also. *At Bethune* is with Air Tactical School in Panama City, Florida. *Jim Bonham* is with Headquarters, Second Army in Baltimore. *Chester Britt* is stationed at the Harbor Defenses of Los Angeles. *Brown, H. C.* is studying again, this time at the University of Chicago. *Bunze* is at Wright Field with the Engineering Division Rocket Unit, A.A.F. *Burfening* at the University of California. *Colacicco* at the Infantry School at Benning. *Dalziel* at O.C. of S., Division of Plans and Operations, in Washington. Same setup for *Paul Deems* except he is in the Office of Personnel and Administration. *DeWitt* at Manhattan Engr. District at Oak Ridge. *Butch Dixon* giving the right answers at Cornell University. *Donnell* at Oak Ridge on paper but stationed in Washington. *Leo Dunham* stationed at 463rd A.A.F. Base Unit, Geiger Field, Washington. *Kermit Dyke* at Air Tactical School, Panama City, Florida. *Farthing* at F.A. School at Sill. *Sid Fisher* studying Law at Harvard. *Flanders* at Cal. Tech. "Jinks" *Floyd* is at the Anti-Aircraft School at Fort Bliss. *Fraser* is in Washington W.D. O.C./S. *Goodwin* reported in Berlin with Constabulary. *Jim Greene* at Ft. Sill. *Gushurst* writes in to say that he, wife, and children are in Columbus where Gus is an instructor for the National Guard. *Haggard* at Camp Polk in Louisiana. *Hargis* at Ft. Riley. *Heid* there too. *Hess* is with Sixth Air Force in Panama. *Hoover* is enroute to A.F.P.A.C. in Tokyo.

Kasper is studying at University of North Carolina. *Kenney* is at U.C.L.A. *Dick Kent* is with Personnel and Administration W.D.G.S. in Washington. *Krauss* going to school at Columbia. *Lane* at Sill. *William F. Lewis* is Assistant Military Attache in Costa Rica. *Willis F. Lewis* is Asst. Military Attache for Air in Guatemala. *Litton* is with Technical Training Command, Scott Field, Illinois. *McCartan* is predicting the weather in China. *McDonald* is at Fort Benning, Georgia. *Maedlar* is with the Quartermaster Training Center at Camp Lee. *Manzolillo* in school at Benning. *Hank*

Miley seen at the Notre Dame game. Is on staff and faculty of school at Aberdeen. *Minahan* is with Fifth Army with station in Chicago. *Morrissey* cooling the writs at the Infantry School at Benning. *Norman* at Mitchel Field. *Marston* at Warner Robbins Field in Georgia. *McKenney* now reported at Headquarters Seventh Army in Atlanta. *Penny* is with 8th Army Engineer section in Osaka. *Peterson* at Texas A.&M. *Pfeil* at Iowa State College. *Porte* seen at Army and Navy game resident in a store bought suit. *Rasmussen* at A.C.A. S-1 Hq. A.A.F. in Washington. *Rimmer* in O.R.P. at Fort Bliss.

Scott at S.S.&P. W.D.G.S. in Washington. *Harry Simpson* is C.A. instructor Virginia National Guard, Portsmouth, Virginia. *Walters* at Cal. Tech. *Ware* is with A.C./A.S.-2 Hq. A.A.F. in Washington. *Warren* same place but with A.C./A.S.-1. To make the staff almost complete look for *Wetzel* in same headquarters but in office of A.C./A.S.-3. *Wilcox* is an instructor in math at U.S.M.A. *Wright, H. T.*, in P.I.

According to the records of the Association of Graduates the following have passed away: *Benvenuto* 28 December 1942, *Bowen* 3 January 1944, *Cangelosi* 12 August 1944, *Colby* 2 August 1943, *Cole* 22 February 1944, *Coleman, F. H.* 25 July 1945, *Colwell* 2 June 1943, *Downing* 10 September 1943, *Eaton* 8 August 1945, *Hines* 16 January 1945, *Hoffman, E. D.* 17 December 1941, *Hudson* 15 December 1944, *Johnson, C. B.* 28 January 1943, *McGinity* 6 June 1944, *Meigs* December 1944, *Moore, C. L.* 3 December 1941, *Offers* 3 January 1943, *Peter* 28 January 1943, *Pitman* 18 September 1944, *Plant* 8 July 1942, *Schwab* 1 December 1945, *Shawn* 15 October 1943, *Stablein* 13 November 1944, *Thompson* 30 September 1944, *Wald* 7 September 1944, *Webb* 26 July 1942, *Wells* 27 January 1944, *Willis* 22 June 1944, *Edgell* 30 July 1940, *Brown, A. E.* 21 November 1940 and *Zienowicz* 23 November 1943. Some of this is based on unofficial reports. If there is any mistake I would appreciate knowing it at once.

Late reports show *Galbreath* with R.O.T.C. at Gloucester High School in Massachusetts. *Hamelin* reports that he received a batch of several issues of *Assembly* and was the most popular character in his outfit. This U.S. F.E.T. *Rick Ferrill* and *Jan* report the arrival of *Jeffery* who weighs 7¾ lbs. *Fuller, L. J.* corrects me and says that he has been at Leavenworth as an instructor since December 45 and is not at Cornell. Reports *P. E. Smith* and *J. R. McLean* also there. *Cook, E. G.* married in late September and is stationed in Washington. *Klar* is living in Belmar, New Jersey with wife and two children. With *Evans* Signal Lab probably shooting the moon with Radar. *Sam Patten* writes from Fort Clayton in the Canal Zone. *Jim Smelley* is with a Military Mission in Bogota, Colombia. *Perry* on same deal in Peru. *Patten* handles military mission personnel for Caribbean Defense Command. *Bill Clay* is at Qtrs. 117 Picatinny Arsenal in Dover, New Jersey.

Lanny Witt writes of a class party held in Tokyo. Those present were: *Cassidy* and wife, *Parker* and wife, *Kreitzer* and wife, *Crocker* and wife, *Cullen, P. S.* and wife, *Marsh* and wife, *Witt, Silvasey, Haggard, Gordon, Wilderman, and Coontz*. *Chuck Hazel-line* writes from West Point that he is "tacking" and trying to get used to the changes. *Jack Wright* reports that *Daniels* and *Leahy* are at the Airborne School, *Delamater, Freudendorf, Cagwin, Strock, Oglesby, and Yates* are at the Infantry School. *Stewart*, able to take those U.S.M.A. winter reveilles, is assigned to Operation Williawaw, Alaska. *Loewus* to Carlisle Barracks for a course and then to E.T.O.

This is it for now but unless I get some information by March 4 the column is going to be slim for the April issue. Write me any information to Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pa.

—Hank Brewerton.

1941

The football season of 1946 produced some of the largest assemblages of Black '41ers since Graduation. As might be expected, the Notre Dame and Navy games were the largest drawing cards, and consequently were productive of more information about the members of the Class than were the lesser games. These two games were marked by many a joyful reunion of buddies who had not seen each other since the Day in June 1941. Obviously, it is impossible for one man to see everyone at the games but here is a partial list of Classmates who attended.

At Yankee Stadium, the Bronx, on 9 November for the Game of the Year were gathered the following members of the Clan. *Frank Linnell*, Instructor at the Infantry School, Fort Benning; *Woody Garrett*, now stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco; *K. O. Desert*, who flew up from Panama for the game; *Ted deSaussure*, Aide to General Devers; *Norm Coker*, resigned, who (reliable sources say) now holds a highly remunerative civilian job; and (can anyone tell me the location of these men?) *T. K. White, Butch Rising, Jack McClure, Harry Harvey, Edwin* (your old Bud) *Harding, Andy Evans, Lew Elder, Johnny B. Deane, Wire Coakley, Clint Ball, Army Armstrong, Burt Andrus*. Immediately following the game, or as soon thereafter as practicable, liquid refreshment and some very fine hors d'oeuvres were consumed with great gusto at the palatial W. 123rd Street apartment of *A. Wray White*, student of Business Administration, Columbia University, by *Peer deSilva*, who studies Russian at Columbia; *Hank Boswell* and *Bill Gurnee*, who have the Business Administration P's at Harvard hanging on the ropes; *Bill Seawell*, now acquiring a Boston Back Bay accent and voluminous poop on Law at Hahvahd; *Larry Greene*, straight out of G-3 in Washington; *Johanny Richards, O.P.D.*, Washington; and *Dick Aldridge*, presently stationed at Andrews Field, Md.

Seen at the Navy game in Philadelphia were *Ben Spiller*, just home

from Japan and now on duty with the National Guard at Dover, Delaware; *Scott Peddie*, slated for Belgium as Air Attache; *Commodore Gould*, who transferred from Signal Corps to Air Corps and is now a big gun in the A.A.C.S. at Langley Field; *Pete Crow*, student at Harvard; *Sy Coker*, knocking off straight "A's" at M.I.T.; *Curt Chapman*, Fort Belvoir; *Potter Campbell*, attending the Moore School of Electrical Engineering; *Bucky Brooks*, still with A.A.F. Hq. in Washington; and some more guys whose exact whereabouts we would like to determine—*Bill Brier*, *Bob Borman*, *Howdy Clark*, *Despo D'Esposito*, *Jay Henschke*, *George Hicks*, *Bob Kramer*, *Wally Lauterback*, *Johnny Manley*, *Charlie Maynard*, *Delly McMillan*, *Ted Skoblicki* (civilian), and *Bill Petre*.

From other sources we have been able to ascertain information about these members: *Ace Bailey* is Regimental S-2 of the 25th Infantry at Fort Bragg. *Cab Callaway* is showing 'em how to ride horses and perform the other arduous tasks incident to duty in the Cavalry at Fort Riley, Kansas. *Red Moyer* is studying (of all things) Chinese, but we don't know exactly where. *Guy Goddard*, *Dunc Brown* and *Red Baker* are showing the boys at Texas A.&M. where they are students, how it really should be done. In addition to those men listed in previous issues as being at Fort Benning are *Flash Campana*, *Ted Celmar*, and *Tom McDaniel*.

Dick Osgood, *Mickey Moore*, *Chucko Wiles*, *Biggie Seamans*, and *D. J. deJonckheere* are all performing duty at Wright Field. And, speaking of Wright Field, there seems to be a very persistent rumor that our own *Ash Ascani* will pilot the big, new XB-36 on her maiden flight.

The Washington contingent has been reinforced by the addition of *Bob Salisbury* and the West Point garrison has now reached the grand total of forty-one (41) by the addition of *Paul Root*, just returned from overseas duty and *Steve Kosiorrek*, who is now enroute to Spain for a year's T.D. prior to assuming his duties as an Instructor in Spanish.

Mary Tidmarsh writes that she is in New York waiting transportation to Deggendorf, Germany where she will join *Tiddy*, who is running the constabulary of that podunk. *Stan Hutson* and *Arny Thomas* met on the streets of Paris, France where they are both stationed. *Dick Kline*, who just returned from Okinawa a few months ago, is back in the Pacific. *Al Moody* in Korea is waiting for orders that will bring him back to Uncle Sugar Able in the Spring. *John Rossell* wrote home the other day for some boot polish (*Chuck King* will just love to hear about that). However, the polish is not for uniform leather; it will be carefully applied, by some Austrian flunkey, no doubt, to Johnny's civilian boots. His job is such that he is required to play the part of a rich American and has to wear civilian clothes all the time, poor fellow.

On the day of the Notre Dame game (November 9th, for those of you who didn't know) *Ed McGrane* lost his grip on bachelorhood to lovely Audrey Wilson of Jamaica, L. I., New York

at the Presentation Church in Jamaica.

A great deal of the above information was based on second hand knowledge, and the probability of error is very strong. Will you please notify us of any such errors and/or send any new poop to *Jim Carroll*, Dept. of Mechanics or to the Secretary, Association of Graduates?

—D. S. W.

1942

Pappy Garvin's soccer notebook, passed around at *Doc Hyde's* fine party after the Army-Navy game, produces the following: "*Walt* and *Muriel Dillon*, Wash., D. C.; *Don* and *Mary Deffke*, Mitchel Field; *Howard* and *Barbara Burris*, Mitchel Field; *Andy* and *Marjorie Weigel*, U. of Ill.; *Paul* and *Frances Omans* (soon to be civilians), U.S.M.A.; *Matt Redlinger*, National Guard instructor, Pittsburgh, Pa.; *Bunny Bonasso*, G-3 Div., Hq. U.S.F.E.T., A.P.O. 757; *Jack Kennedy*, Engr. Div., Hq. U.S.F.E.T.; *G. Foster*, G-3 Div., Hq. U.S.F.E.T.; *J. E. Josedale* (civilian), Wire Rope Corp., New Haven, Conn.; *Jack Deane*, G-2 Div., Hq. U.S.F.E.T.; *Ken Hanst* (being retired), c/o Army Mutual Aid Assoc., War Dept.; *Pat* and *Betty Williams*, 26 Prescott Ave., Montclair, N. J. (one boy and one girl); *R. P. Murphy*, Springfield College, Springfield, Mass.; *Shirley Hinkle*, U.S.M.A. (*Hub* is O.C.); 'Wonderful party'—*Madeleine Eisner*; *D. A. Raymond*, Ft. Benning; *J. S. Timothy*, Intel. Div., Wash., D. C. (apartment with *Jim Studer*, classmates always welcome to spend night at 3446 Conn. Ave., N.W.); *J. D. Crowley*, Aide to General Hodges, Governors Island, N. Y.; *J. P.* and *Isabelle Beeson*, U. of Ill.; *Howard M. Fender*, 'General legal counsel for class of '42. Anyone desiring such assistance at union rates contact me on or after 6 June, 1948. I am not free—but very reasonable', 109 Lee Ave., Lexington, Va.; *R. M. Horridge*, Office Chief of Staff, Wash., D. C. (2 girls); *Jere W. Maupin*, Hq. A.A.F., Wash., D. C. (2 children); *Bob* and *Marcy Bringham*, U.S.M.A. (1 boy); *Bob* and *Bootsie Beers*; *J. P.*, himself, *Sheffey*, U.S.M.A.; *Aulene* and *Jay Hewitt*, U.S.M.A.; *P. R. Moody*, U.S.M.A. (1 boy, 1 girl); *R. J. White*, Wash., D. C.; *Potter* and *Betty Campbell*;—many thanks to Doc for a swell party."

The football games at West Point have drawn many of the classmates. A cocktail party was held for the class at the club after the Columbia game. The persons, other than those already mentioned, we remember seeing at one or more of the games this year are: *Larry* and *Peggy Lahm*, returned from Ecuador and now at Ft. Sill; *Ginger Cage*, on her way to join *Lee* in Germany; *Fran* and *Polly Roberts*, at the Notre Dame game, now at Norfolk, Va.; *Lee Jones*, with G.E. at Schenectady, N. Y.; *Ernie White*, Mitchel Field; *Carl Ulsaker* and wife; *Carl* and *Louise Stapleton*; *Don Blake* and his new wife.

Al Hunter just returned to the U.S. after 30 months in the Pacific. He told us about a splendid party Mrs. *Tom*

Galloway gave for the classmates in Japan last summer. *Dale Buchanan* and *Sam Koster* have recently arrived in Japan. *Eddie Aileo* has returned from Italy, where he spent 3 years. Last reports on *Mevo Aljaro* say he is still entertaining the senioritas in Central and South America.

John Baker and *Jean Gillette* were married Oct. 25 at West Point. *Waller* is engaged and/or married to *Sylvia Lepow*. A girl was added to the *Furey* family in November. *Yates Hill* is now the proud papa of a girl, *Patricia Maureen*, born October 10. *Kitty Adair Palfrey* was born November 29 at Lake Charles, La.

Gernert is in the Air Chief of Staff Office in Washington. *Joe Hennessee* is at the farthest outpost in the backwoods of Korea. *Hank Ivey* is on his way to Tokyo as an I. and E. officer. *Halpin* is instructing at the Army Information School, Carlisle Barracks. *Jordan* was promoted to major in September; he is in Bad Nauheim, Germany.

There are rumors about a Cornwall (N. Y.) 42 Club; charter members would be *Ogden*, *Bob Short*, *Wyman*, *Baker*, *Hewitt*, *Bart*, *Hardaway*, *J. C. Adams*, and *Mizell*. *George Hosier* is assigned in the Mechanics Dept., U.S.M.A. *Sam Cumpston* is studying nuclear physics at the U. of Chicago. *Art Lambert* was at the Point last summer on his way back to Germany.

A letter just received from *Al Scullen* reads: "Garmisch—winter playground and scene of the 1936 Winter Olympics was the site of the second reunion this fall of the 1942 class. Gathered together high in the Bavarian Alps were *Bill Warren*, *Sam Hays*, *Ryder*, *Cage*, *Vogel*, *Al Thompson Wachendorf*, *Bill Hughes*, *Leavey*, *Lou Clay*, *Cooperhouse*, *Foster*, *Rehkhoff*, *Bortell*, *Seifert*, and their wives as well as the bachelors *Crittenger*, *Dilworth*, *Scullen*, and *Stephens*. The reception and the score of the Navy game were fine. Sunday was devoted to skiing; *Turk Ryder* was the only casualty".

Thanks to you who sent news.

—C. M. M.

January, 1943

Not many letters have been coming in, but, those who wrote had plenty of poop. Also the football season this year brought in lots of dope on the class.

After the Notre Dame game around 60 classmates showed up at the Park Lane for the class dinner dance. Here are their names and status quo: *Freddie King*, at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute—unmarried; *Dave Stewart*, Hq. V Corps Artillery, Ft. Jackson, S. C., has 1 daughter; *Russ Herrington*, at Rensselaer, has a son; *Clark Hain*, at Walter Reed, married—no children; *Pappy Doyle*, Air National Guard, Louisville, Ky., has 1 boy and 1 girl; *Bob Edwards*, 162-84th St., Brooklyn, has a girl; *W. J. Curtis*, marriage was scheduled for 23 November; *Jim Cobb*, in Ann Arbor, Michigan. From West Point: *Willie Wilcox*, small daughter; *Tom Beeson*; *John Raean*, no children; *Jim Frankosky*, 2 girls; *John Buckner*, married

last Spring: *T. Q. Donaldson*, works the Hudson Valley; *Tommy Harrison*, no children; and *Seith*, has a boy. *John Courtney* has a boy. *Ray* and *Ellie Brittingham* with Hq. A.M.C., Wright Field. *Don Thompson* with Hq. A.A.F., had another girl the 8th November (right?); *George Sykes*, Hq. A.A.F., has a boy; *Jim Bestervelt*, *Terry Ellis*, *Hank Saylor* and *Boo Fishel*, all Hq. A.A.F., and all single. *McGough*, Hq. Flight Services, A.T.C., has 7 weeks old girl; *Britt May*, Hq. A.T.C.; *Hovde* in from March Field; *Jack Daye*, at Wright Field, no children; *Doug Blue*, just back in the States, has a boy; *Jim Little*, T.S. F.O.B., Wright Field; *Jimmy Lane*, Hq. S.A.C. Andrews Field, has a girl; *Ed Bennett*, at M.I.T., has a boy and a girl; *Johnny Baer*, with A-4, unmarried; *Olle DeGruchy*, at Bolling Field; *Batson*, is with the Manhattan District, in Oak Ridge, Tenn., unmarried; *Jim Richardson*, going to school in Mass., has 3 children; *Jim Rippin*, Hq. A.A.F.; *Rabbit Brook*, 810 N. Broad St., Elizabeth, N. J.; *Bill Brady*, with A-4, Hq. A.A.F., just married last fall; *Dave Barger*, Hq. A.A.F., no children; *Mort* and *Ellie Cormack*, Hq. A.A.F., no children. *Jim Rippin*, Military Personnel Div., Hq. A.A.F.; *Danny Cota*, now on terminal leave, was scheduled to be married 14 December, address 2312 E. Kensington Blvd., Milwaukee, Wis.; *Bill Kyle*, American University in Washington, D. C.; *Jorge Rebh*, working for General Groves in Washington, D. C., no time to get married yet; *Bob Whitlow*, A-3, Hq., A.A.F., married last year; children?

Here are some E.T.O. addresses: *Merle Carey* with Constabulary Hq., Bamberg; *Jimmy Changaris* and family in Berlin; *Frank Shaw* rumored about to marry in Frankfurt; *Zeher* and *Ebrey* with Constabulary in Freising; *Huddleston* in Kitzingen; *Bill Knowlton* still dashing about Germany, temporarily in Frankfurt with his wife; *Jack Hinc*, wife and son in Bamberg with Constabulary Hq.; *Pat Wardell* and *Al Hughes* working for the 3rd Army Rest Center in Germany; *Mike Robinson* in Munich; *Bill Hensel* and *Johnnie Nazzaro* with the 9th Div. in Kaufbeuren; *Croonquist* at Bad Tolz; *Jim Schofield* in Angsbury; *Cliff Butler* working in liaison with U.N.R.R.A. in Munich.

The following are at 3rd Army Hq. in Heidelberg: *D. C. Armstrong*, *John Mitchell*, *R. M. Wood*, *Gray Wheelock*, *Flip Fenili*, *Barber*, *Wilbourn* and *Draggie Doran*.

Bill Neale, *Hank Mazur*, *Stu Meyer*, *Seegers*, *Alfano*, *McKinney*, *Wade*, and *Johnny Roberts* all at U.S.F.E.T. in Frankfurt.

Jim Aleveras and *Bill Myers* with the 644th A.A.A. Battalion near Kassel. *Greg Henry* has left the 644th and is in the States. *Lee James* with the 1st Div., reported to have transferred to the F.A.

Harry Pritchett in Frankfurt. He was recently married in London.

Pat Stoll with the Military Attache in Rome, Italy.

Reynolds sends news of the Japan Contingent. He and his wife are in Yokohama, along with *Berenzweig* (married to a Red Cross girl there),

and *J. F. Stephens*. *D. M. Smith* is in Tokyo. *Pete Grimm*, and *Beightler* with I Corps in Kyoto. *Flywheel Flanagan* with 11th Airborne Div. in Sapporo. *Bill Fritz* is with the 1st Cavalry Div.

Joe Conmy is Asst. P.M.S&T. at the U. of Hawaii (under Colonel Honnen), and *Kajencki* and *Dworak* in Korea; and *Wherle* should be on his way home from there.

Sam Karrick is General Gillem's aide in Shanghai.

Joe Gatewood is on an air mission in Quito, Ecuador.

More Stateside addresses: At U. of Illinois—*Rex Minckler* and wife, *Holl Maloney*, *Baber*, *Cadwallader*, *Dakin*, *James*, *S. L.*, *Nickel*, *Franklin* and *Windsor* (of Thomas Method, Inc.).

In Washington, D. C.: *Beren*, *Bowlin*, *Frakes*, *Harrington*, *Kane*, *Kerig*, *Lewis*, *Meade*, *Jim Moore*, *Muldrow*, *Nett*, *Nygaard*, *Pietsch*, *Bill* and *Sonny Pitts*, *Roach*, *Sheley*, *Talbott*, and *Yount*. *Darrie Richards* engaged—probably married by now.

Cleo Bishop at Mitchel Field.

Keep sending in letters, and we'll put them in *Assembly*.

—Ted S.

June, 1943

There's been much wailing, moaning and gnashing of teeth from the Pacific, where the boys feel that the E.T.O. has a monopoly on publicity. So, since along with complaints we did get some news, we'll start off this issue with that area of the world. *Danny Cullinane*, "scribe and secretary of the Pacific Branch", writes of a class dinner engineered in Tokyo September 28th and attended by *Jim* and *Bea Nash*, *Mike* and *Andy Davis*, *Bob Sonstelic*, *Quint Atkinson*, *Tommy Tomlinson*, *Vordermark*, "and many others". Absent were *Doc Reinhalter*—too busy coaching the 8th Army ball club—and the *Winfields*. *Pinky*, a member of the station wagon set, was probably cruising around in his converted 4 x 4 "complete with horn". *Danny* had word also of *Bruce Arnold* and *Bill Hunt* in Korea. Both were joined by their wives a few months ago. *Bill* is in G-3, XXIV Corps, A.P.O. 235. Another address from *Danny* is that of *Nash*, J. H., Capt. C.A.C., 8th Army Military Government, Reports Section, A.P.O. 343. Due to join the boys in Japan next spring are *Bill Naylor*, *Ed Cutler*, and *Al Brown*, the latter studying at Fort Snelling. Since October 23rd *Bill* and *Doris* have been boasting the birth of a daughter, *Dale Whitlock*. *Bill* and *Ed* are studying Japanese at the Presidio of Monterey.

Down in Manila *Les Hardy* is unhappy 'cause he has to pay as much as \$25.00 for a case of whiskey! There's good news from Manila though: *Al Heppenberger* is not only the proud father of a son but has also gotten his well-deserved tracks—many congrats. *Al Jack Morris* was also in Manila, attending the Engineer School for A.F.W.E.S.P.A.C. *Wally Potter* is around that area as aide to General Whitehead. *Hardy* mentions also *Ed Cleary* and *Hal Head*, who fought a rough war with the 96th Division on Okinawa and haven't had due

recognition by this column. Sorry, but give us the poop, men, and we'll sure get it into the *Assembly*.

As we skip around the islands, we find that *Bud Rundell* and *Jack Combs* (ex '43, June) were on Kwajalein this Fall studying radiation and other dope on atomic warfare. *Jack* is an Engineering Officer at Stewart Field and doing an excellent job, by the way.

Enjoying Hawaiian sunshine is a goodly group: *Steve* and *Peg Sherrill* at Fort Shafter, *Steve* being aide to General Hull, commanding M.I.D. P.A.C.; the *Madisons*, *Gayle* heading the Army end of the Army-Navy Petroleum board for the Pacific; *Doc Hughes* at Shafter, duty unknown; *Fredericks* and *Roos* in M.I.D.P.A.C. Headquarters with *Bob Mattox*, who tells us that *Frank Wood's* and *Bill De Brocke's* wives have joined them and that both have quarters at Schofield Barracks. *Bob* will finish up overseas in February and is eyeing home with intentions of marriage. *Jim Betts* was in Hawaii for engineer conferences, afterwards returning to Manila, reports *Mattox*. The wind-up of Hawaiian news as we have it is *Art Lacouture* with the A.A. at Fort Kamehameha; *Gorelangton* and *Gullion* both in A.T.C. for Pacific Division, "Sonny" is assistant P.R.O. and *Al* in Traffic Section. Both have wives and baby boys with them.

While *Cullinane* was writing from Japan, he gave us some dope on the boys in Italy. "Boat" *Boatner* has been joined after 28 months separation by *Janie* and son *Tanker*—happy days, *Boat!* Arriving at the same time were *Joe Eastmead's* wife and twin daughters. They mention *Gus* and *Lynn Brill* living nearby, but we don't yet have their addresses. (please!)

From up in Austria, *Bernie Rogers* lets us know of the Viennese group. *Bernie* ("the loop is a living fixture to me") writes enthusiastically of his job as aide to General Mark Clark, but is boning the day when *Ann Ellen* can rejoin him. He frequently sees *Bricky* and *Gabby Ivan*. *Gabby* being in the Office of Public Economy, U.S. A.C.A.; also *Nick* (G-4, Plans) and *Cynthia Parker*; *Fred Proctor*, *Mary* and baby; *Bill Pulos* (with the M.P.'s), and *Geaney* in the 5th Infantry; *Art Rasper* having left there for the U.S.A. In October down in Linz, *Bernie* saw *Ned Burr*, probably home by now, and *Bill Calman*. In Frankfurt Rog saw *Stan Ott* and *Wally Magathan*. *Wally* is enthusiastic in his work in Intelligence, bursting over *Wallace*, III (about the 20th of November), but unhappy over the quarters situation.

Buck Coursey got back from that area December 2nd and says that *Howard Wickert* and *Carlos Young* are close on his heels. In the Heidelberg region, *Steve Gordy* was joined by *Edith* last May and writes of *Doug Parham's* promotion to Captain, and of *Al Burdett's* and *Arch Hamblen's* promotion to Major, all in late summer, '46. Congratulations to the three! More congrats to *Jock Barrickman*, whose trip to Paris for parents' consent was apparently successful—he was scheduled to be married December 21st.

We have a letter from *Tom Tannler*, enthusiastic about duty in the Constabulary. Back in October he was attending school in the Bavarian Alps with *John Brier*, *Caleb Cole*, *Harry Reeder*, *Steve Brown*. Before going to school Tom was living with *Ted Tansley*. Good luck in finding that Polish girl who means so much to you, Tom.

Luke Wright sent in a fine letter covering his career from D9 to VE Day as forward observer with the 14th F.A. Bn., 2nd Armored Div. Luke is in Berlin with the 1st Div. and says *Stan Staszak* and *Jim Keenan* are in Div. Hdqtrs., *LeRoy Wilson* and *Bob Campbell* in the 33rd F.A. Bn., and *Ham Carter* nearby in the 3rd Armored Field. Luke is honing the U.S.A. and marriage shortly.

Coming closer to home, *Huau* sends the poop on the tropics. *Joe* got his majority a few months back in Hdqtrs., Caribbean Air Command, where he heads the Officer's Section of G-1. With him at Albrook Field in the Canal Zone are his wife and six-months-old son. *Joe* says that *Teague Harris* is in the Air Inspector's Office there, that *Bill Martin* is in the C.D.C. Flight Section at Albrook and that *Fletcher Veatch* is with the 33rd Infantry at Fort Clayton. All have their families with them.

There's plenty of family news in this issue, and *Ralph Scott* can't be passed over any longer: *Scotty* proved it isn't the size that counts—he's the father of twin boys, *David Miller* and *Douglas Meloy* as of November 11th. The *Beaches* sent an announcement from Fort Benning of the birth of *Laura Jane* October 31st. *Hank Fletcher* wants it known that he not only has "a child", as previously announced, but that the child is a "genuine Army Brat of the male species". *Hank* and *Jay Wethe* are studying production in the Mechanical Eng. Dept. of Stanford University. Out at the University of Michigan, where he's studying Guided Missiles, *Jim* and *Jane Walker* announced the birth of their second daughter in late October or early November. More details, please, *Jim*! *Bill Greenwalt* and *Dickie* were blessed with their third child, *Peter William*, September 27th and *George Campbell* and *Olivia* with their second, *Elsie Kathleen*, September 21st. *Frank Ball's* new daughter took her initial bow on November 19th, but he was able to avoid baby-sitting duties long enough to sweat out the rabble's close one over Navy on November 30th. *Hi Fuller* married *Miss Dorothy Ritchie Stuart* of Utica October 4th and just beating him in the big leap was *Walt Beckett*, who married September 18th at Langley Field *Miss Charlotte Jeanne Carter* of Hampton, Virginia. Following closely was *Lou Nesselbush* who married *Miss Wanda Lee Higdon* of Clarkson, Ky. in Youngstown, Ohio November 2nd. There are lots of congratulations due in this paragraph!

Dick Reitmann says that New Mexico, where he's working on the A-bomb with a number of other classmates, whom he didn't mention by name, is more foreign than the Western Pacific. We believe that *Roger Ray* and *Bob Platt* are down there with him. From Wright Field *Stan Pace* lists *Bob Mc-*

Clure, *Joe Cullen*, *Bud O'Connor*, *Snavelly*, *Shea*, *Latson*, *Silvester*, *Johnny Davis*, "and probably some more" taking the course at the A.A.F. Institute of Technology. *Cullen* married *Miss Jeanne Mahoney* the 6th of July in Canton, Ohio, and his address in the last issue should be corrected to read: 1845 Emerson, Ap't. 10, Dayton, Ohio. *Pace* is buying engines for the Air Force as Chief of the Power Plant Branch of Procurement Division.

Down in the Pentagon, *Ralph Holtenbeck* has won his majority, and also in Washington *Ernie Price* has at last been rewarded with his tracks. Earlier in the Fall, *Ernie* had the interesting experience of being co-pilot for General *Eisenhower* on the General's European trip. *Whittemore* passed through the Point in October on his way to head the Air Corps R.O.T.C. training at M.I.T. About the same time *Robin Olds* was here for a football game, dragging *Ella Raines*.

We hear that *Frank Saul's* wounded ankle has led to a physical disability discharge. What are your whereabouts and prospects, *Frank*?

Recently joining we academic types at the Rock were *Walker Jamar*—*Math*, *Jim Bower* and *Frank Deatherage* (now studying Chemistry at Columbia). Incidental intelligence on our class is now pretty well wound up, and many thanks to all who wrote in. Keep it up, even if only to give us your changes of address.

Most of you know by now that *Eber Simpson* was killed while a passenger on a B-25 in a take-off accident the 20th of September. Not so many know the wonderful tribute paid to one of our finest by the townspeople of Eau Claire, who turned out en masse for his funeral and at whose request the airfield now being constructed there is expected to be named "The Eber Simpson Field"

We all owe a vote of thanks to *Bob De Camp* who has dispensed the poop for the past several issues. He has done a grand job of keeping us informed of the divers wanderings and experiences of June '43.

Dick Snyder took over and assembled our chapter in this issue—right in the middle of the drawing writs, too!

In order to "get everybody into the Act", we are inaugurating a new policy with the next issue. Briefly, it's this: The members of the Literati here at the Rock, namely, the members of the English Department, will solicit and assemble the gospel for the April issue. With that for a starter, we'll proceed to the locally assembled genii of the various departments in future issues. We hope to break down the reluctance of some of you troops scattered around the world to drop us a line for publication by giving you a choice of any one of the following fine young gentlemen to write: *George Campbell*, *Bob De Camp*, *Bill Herres*, *Fergie Knowles*, *Chris Munch*, *Ralph Scott* and *Stukie Stevens*. (You may even get an answer.) How about it, Rabble? Drop one of us a card at least—we're looking forward to hearing from you by March 1st and passing your word along. —*Lee H.*

1944

The Fall has produced some small class reunions at the various games. Our best showing was at the Navy game where *Roy Hoffman* and *Bill Stowell* came from the Pentagon, *Bob Ginsburgh* from Harvard where he is studying under a scholarship, *Ted Mueller* in from Westover Field, *Boodler Richards* up from Holabird, *Bev Snow*, *Frank Mahin*, and *Al Ward* from parts unknown. *Dick Patch* has his long deserved captaincy. He's still at Valley Forge and expects to be retired in February. *Cumberpatch* had just flown in from Guam on emergency leave. The A.A.A. had us spread out so I may have missed a few who were also there.

'ootz Mitchell, still at Bragg was on hand for the Notre Dame game. *Bob Pearce* and *Dondanville* both studying at N.Y.U. have been on hand at most of the games. *McArdle*, who was retired, is now stage manager for "From Now On" to open on Broadway in January.

Johnny Donaldson is studying at the Sorbonne in Paris to return here next Fall and join the French Dept.

Had a good letter from *Ollie Patton* who reports *Altier*, *Holstein*, *Glass*, *Burr*, *Jones*, *H. C.* and he are with C.I.C. in Frankfurt and that *Bob Murphy* and *Lou Howe* had managed to requisition the famous Schloss Club in Heidelberg for a class reunion. I hope to get a good report on that party.

Hal Beukema is in Berlin doing very interesting work with G-2. His wife and baby are with him. *Dottie Stamps Daniel* left to join *Charlie* in Germany after *Charlie* had his 45 days well extended by the shipping strike.

Ellis is down in Rio de Janeiro with the Ordnance. *Bob Nixon*, *Phil Barnes*, *Ernie Graves*, *Jack Cushman*, *Charlie Steel* and most of our Engineers have been brought back from overseas to report to the Manhattan District.

Joe and *Ba Losch* added another class son. *Joe Jr.* in October. *Joe* is out at Cal. Tech. whizzing amongst the rockets. *Harry Rogers* is at the U. of Rochester for a three year course in optics.

Seen in the distance at the Oklahoma game were *Trimmer*, *Dave Woods*, and *Jack Coombs*. *Phil McAuliffe* writes he is now at Seoul, Korea. He married *Kathleen Bolton* of Houston Texas in June. *Hank Arand* is now at Iowa U. with his June bride, *Elizabeth Wade*. He reports seeing *Al McCoy*, schooling in Chicago, *Buck Melton*, a civilian, and *Buf Norman* about to be retired.

Art Hyman writes in from Yamoto, Japan. *John Moore* is with him at the Parachute School. In the same Division are *Doc Hayward*, *Conlon*, *Adamson*, *Enos*, *Tully*, and *Dravo*.

Jones, *W. C.*, American vice-consul at Munich was married to *Sara Ferris* in November. *Fred Porter* married (finally) that cute redhead *Joan Archer* out at Clark Field, P. I. the 18th of October. A baby girl was born to the *Pappas*. *George* is at Schofield Barracks, *T. H. Joan Edmunds* joined

her husband on Guam, and *Les Halstead's* wife has arrived at Heidelberg.

Nye and *Buck Boyles* are on T.D.Y. from the A.G.F. Board at Adak, Alaska. On their return they will be at home to all at Ft. Knox. *Staser* is at Fairbanks with his jump platoon to work in his beloved frigid.

Remember the next issue is in April so if you want to see your name in print, shoot me the poop in March and also that of the rest of the gang.

—*Hi Ely.*

1945

Vital statistics:

Marriages—*Joseph P. Berg* to *Lorraine Welter* of Garden City, L. I., October 23. The ceremony was performed by telephone. *Lorraine* will sail for Tokyo to join her husband in the near future.

Bob Mackinnon to *Nancy Whitmore* of Manhasset, L. I., at Manhasset, November 8. *Bob* and *Nancy* were scheduled to sail for Japan in December upon completion of *Bob's* tour as scout during football season.

Kenneth Blood to *Susan Jane Hasagen* of Charlotte, N. C., at Bad Kisingen, Germany, August 31. *Susan Jane* is a member of the American Red Cross. Their home will be in Bad Kisingen where *Kenneth* is stationed with the Eleventh Tactical Air Command.

David Fink to *Peggy Lanigan* of Forest Hills, L. I., at Tarviso, Italy, July 31.

Theodore Halligan to *Joyce Garcia* of Rutherford, N. J. The ceremony was performed by proxy at Washington, D. C., September 23. The bride will join *Ted* in Sapporo, Japan where he is stationed with the 11th A./B.

William Garrett Stewart to *Zigrida Marguerita Graudins* of Riga, Latvia at Fulda, Germany, September 14.

Robert Hayes to *Mary Louise Kunkler* of Windber, Pa., at Toyko, Japan in October. *Mary* has been employed with the foreign trade division of G.H.Q., S.C.A.P., Tokyo. *Bob* is a 1st Lt., troop C.O., 1st Cav. Div. Best man was *Jim Maloney*.

Bernard James is Intelligence Officer for the 18th Fighter Group on Luzon. On Northern Luzon are *Doyle*, *Reedy*, *Tom Dolan*, *Ingram*, and *McNamee*. All are 1st Lts. *Doyle* is Finance and Fiscal Officer. He reports that he last heard of *Harry Middleton* recuperating from an air accident in Enid, Oklahoma.

Keith Nusbaum is Provost Marshal and H.E. Officer, 6th Div. Arty at Chinhae, Korea. *Waddington* is C.O., H.Q. 6th D./A. *Conrad*, *Adams*, *Castlen* are all Ex officers of firing batteries. *Fridl* is Sv. Btry. C.O. of 1st Bn. *Harman* is in a battery after coming from 1st Cav. in Japan. *Dager* is C.O. of a company of Engrs. in Taegu, Seoul. Also in Seoul is *Sam Wittwer* with C.I.C.

With the 72d Constabulary Squadron in Germany are: *W. A. Walker*, *Favret*, and *Rinearson*. *Jim Morris* is with 71st Sq. and at the moment away at the Const. School at Sond-

hofen. *Burton* and *Wilcox* are at Esslingen with the 60th Inf. *Wilcox* now has his wife with him. *Butch Foley* is flying an L-5 for Const. H.Q. at Bamberg. *Chuck Rupert* is flying out of Berlin. *George Bush* and *Link Landis* are with the 41st Engrs.

From *Dick Conniff's* father comes the following: *Bob Valvey*, *Dave Crockett* and *Dick Conniff* are on Okinawa assigned to duty with 418th Night Fighter Sq., flying P-61s. *Whitney* is also stationed on Okinawa. On July 29th, 1946 *Dick Conniff* was married to 1st Lt. *Ruth Garvey*, Army Nurse Corps. of Rutland, Vermont.

From *Fowler* comes the following report of the latest in Austria as concerns the Class of '45. *Caffey* has been Z.L.'d with a broken leg. *Dorsey Mahin* and *Bill Taylor* have been called back to the States to serve on the Manhattan Project. *Roscoe Barber* is still with Co. A of the 11th Engrs. in Vienna. After serving for about five months as Adj. of 11th Engr. C. Bn. *Rock Rochefort* has joined Co. B. with *Fowler* and *Tom Johnston* of '43. *Willie Clark* is now B.S.O. of the 1st Bn. 5th Inf. in Vienna. *Barney Broughton* is with the 5th Inf. in Salzburg. *J. B. Martin* is with the 524th M.P. Bn. in Salzburg. *Johnny Linden* is with the 4th Const. in Bad Schallerbach. *Troxell* is Linz Signal Officer. *Ky Murphy*, after a short visit in the Pacific and a trip to the States, is now serving with Company G., 5th Inf. in Wels. Promotions to 1st Lts. as of 1 October were: *Barber*, *Broughton*, *Clark*, *Fowler*, *Linden*, *Martin*, *Murphy*, *Rochefort*, and *Troxell*.

From State-side comes other reports. *Dave Higgins* with 1st Lt. bars is back in the States stationed in Dayton, Ohio. *Dave* was one of us few lucky ones who were able to see the Notre Dame game.

Doug Kenna has dropped me a line with a record of the class budget which is shown below. *Doug* had been scouting and coaching (for the team) all during football season and was expecting to return to Germany in early December.

Andy Carhartt has sent in the tale of his wanderings since graduation day. *Andy* had the eye that went bad five days before graduation. Since June of '45 he has been in several hospitals and undergone three eye operations. He was waiting to meet the Retirement Board and expected to be out the first of December. *Andy* married *Virginia Wipple* of Bridgeport, Conn., at Phoenixville, Penn., on October 12, 1946. Present address: 517 Main Street, Phoenixville.

The best correspondent and in-between-man in the entire class is that indispensable, *Pops McNiel*. As has been mentioned before, *Pops* is strategically located in Washington and sees all the troops as they pass through. The latest from his correspondence:

Dewey Cummings was at the Notre Dame game. He is still with G.E. at Schenectady doing testing and research work. *Larry Fagg* is getting his Masters in physics in June at the U. of Maryland. He will go on from there to get his Doctorate. *St. Onge*,

Lombardo, *Kenna*, and *MacKinnon* were all at the Point coaching and scouting during football season. *McNiel* was best man for *MacKinnon* at his wedding in November. Also at the wedding were *Frances* and *Chuck Christenberry*, *Jeannie* and *Doug Kenna*, *Mrs. St. Onge*, and *Steve Olds*. *Dale Lockhard* is a 1st Lt. at the Point teaching plebe math following an operation at Halloran General Hospital, for a broken disk at the bottom of his spine. *Bud Weaver* received an A.U.S. Limited Service Commission last November '45, went through Benning, then joined the Second Armored Division at Camp Hood. He has now received his Regular Army Commission. *Jeannie Clarkson* returned to Washington from Erlangen, Germany, on an emergency visit to her parents who are very ill. *Bunny* and *George Garman* recently returned to duty after a vacation in Switzerland. *George* is hauling wood for U.N.R.R.A. *Charlie Greer* is back in the United States with the 506th Paratroop Regt. *Bob Stetekluch* is in command of a big German truck outfit working with the U.S. Military Government. *Bernie Johnson* stopped in Okinawa on his way from Korea to Manila. He had seen *Arch Arnold*, *Mush Hutcheson*, and *Josey* in Korea. *Bernie* is a 1st Lt. *Buck Bowen* has been permanently grounded on a physical. He is transferred to the Engrs. and will be with the U.S. District Engineer on Okinawa.

Mrs. William Kemper Cherry announces the birth of her son *William Noel Cherry*, September 28, 1946, in Columbia, Missouri. *Mrs. Cherry's* address is 1508 Ross Street in Columbia.

We regret to announce the death of *Joe Smith* about the first of December when his plane crashed north of Manila. His wife *Patty* arrived on Guam two days after he was killed, and has returned to the States.

Stu Cowles was killed about the middle of November in Manila in a jeep accident. *Stu's* mother and father flew down from Japan for the funeral.

We express sympathy to *Dick Van Houten* whose wife and six-month-old daughter lost their lives in the crash of an airliner in Stephenville, Newfoundland, while enroute to join him in Germany.

Class Financial Record	
Expenditures:	
Class Window	\$1,050.00
Catholic Chapel Donations..	500.00
(Vestments)	
Air Cadet Memorial	\$5.00
(Engraving)	
Miss Joan Edwards	504.00
(Graduation Hop)	
Class Tree and Marker	32.08
Total	\$2,171.08
Assessment	\$2,130.00
Cash on Hand	716.64
Credit	1.33
Total	\$2,847.97
	2,171.08
Total Cash on Hand	\$ 676.89

—*George Lenfest.*

1946

All of the officers listed below are now stationed at Roswell Army Air Field, Roswell, New Mexico. At this field is the famous Atomic Bomb Group, the 509th, commanded by Col. W. H. Blanchard, Class of 1938. The 509th is a tactical outfit and is in the 8th Air Force. We came here from Enid, Okla., where we spent 3 months taking B-25 transition. When we left Enid, we were under the impression we were coming down here to fly the B-29's, but when we got here, it was an entirely different setup. We were all assigned to Bombardment Squadrons and each one of us assigned an additional duty; which is more or less our primary duty for the present. We like it though, and all of us are getting along fine. Here is a list of the additional duties assigned to us:

- Bill McKay, Asst. Adjutant, Sqdn. A.
- Jim Carbine, Asst. Adjutant, 715th Bomb. Sqdn.
- Mac McMillan, Asst. Public Relations Officer.
- George Sliney, Supply Officer, 393rd Bomb. Sqdn. (George got married during Xmas holidays).
- Buck Buckingham, Asst. Officers' Club Officer (Married).

Jack Bennett, Supply Officer, Sqdn. S.

Also Administrative Officers down at Sqdn. S are: Al Nemetz, Billy Mason, Harry Rodenberry (recently took a wife), Jack Donahue (got married during Xmas holidays).

Jim Paschall, Security Officer (Married).

Emery Wells, Asst. Intelligence Officer, 393rd Bomb. Sqdn. (Married).

Don Wilson, Personal Equipment.

Dutch Umlauf, Asst. Transportation Officer, Motor Pool.

Walt Bauchman, Supply Officer, 390th Base Service Sqdn.

Bill Clapp, Asst. Adjutant, 830th Bomb. Sqdn. (Married).

Al Birdsall, Asst. Base S-1 (Married).

At Enid during training, Myron Benefield and Gil Perry were both killed on a training flight in September. They were together when their B-25 went in. Wes Posvar, Lou Creveling and Al Temple are now in Alaska. The Boys that took single engine transition training were sent down to Phoenix, Ariz. As to what happened to all of them,

I am not certain but some mighty good friends of ours and mighty good men have been killed down there. Al Woods, Bob McDougal, Evans Crowell, and Bob Stallings were killed during their training there. We have lost six altogether since graduation. All of these were in the Air Corps. I don't know about the A.G.F.

That just about does it. I know mostly about the boys that are stationed here at Roswell. Our class at Enid was split up, into five groups—being sent to MacDill Field, Fla.; Salina, Kansas; Fort Worth, Texas; Tucson, Arizona and Roswell. We all look forward to each issue to see where our classmates and friends are now stationed and just exactly what they are doing. Editor's Note: The above notes were received from a member of the Class of 1946 now stationed at Roswell Field. Assembly is glad to publish them but it is hoped that the suggestion made to the class in the REPORT section of the October, 1946, issue of Assembly will soon be adopted. Adequate news coverage for any class can only be assured when copy is submitted to the Editor by one responsible individual who prepares it from reports made to him by other members of his class.

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 cordially 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.....



By Joe Cahill

BASKETBALL

Maybe its because they are mostly all tall boys. Or it could be that they are just natural all-around athletes, but regardless of how or why, the football team is setting the pace on the basketball court again this winter. Six of our gridiron greats are very important members of another better-than-average basketball squad.

The most effective of these are Jim Rawers, Bobby Folsom, Bill Yeoman, Arnold Galiffa and Arnold Tucker, all of whom are ranked as first stringers. As might be expected, Army basketball is featured this year by much body contact, especially in the under-the-basket skirmishes. But the team also has the happy faculty of being a smooth functioning outfit down court, with equal access to the scoring column from underneath and, by its set shooting, from the outside. Proof of this can be gleaned from the record book. The team has moved along so far at a remarkably fast pace, with five victories in five starts, and now ranks among the top ten teams in the East. Victories over Swarthmore, Pittsburgh, Williams, Colgate and Kings Point have been recorded at this writing.

With a better than a thirteen point average per game, Rawers is currently setting the pace. No newcomer to the hardwood sport, the 6 foot 3 court operator who formerly won all-Ohio High School honors before matriculating at the Military Academy, does not limit his court activity to scoring. His agility in regaining possession of the ball off the backboards plus his defensive skill have been significant factors in the West Point successes thus far.

Another former high school star from Kansas City, Bud Shepherd is Coach Stu Holcomb's "find" of the season. Sidelined for the first game of the season with an infected foot, Shepherd stepped onto the court the day after he got out of the hospital and registered 19 points in the win over Pitt's Panthers.

For the first time in memory, the cadet roster is studded with flankers, none of whom is under 6 foot 1, with the exception of Sullivan Award Winner, Arnold Tucker, captain and sparkplug of the team.

TRACK AND FIELD

As might be reasonably expected, the football team has willed a couple of its staunchest members to the cause of Indoor Track and Field, too. For none other than Glenn Davis and Doc Blanchard, in the dash and shot respectively, are hoping to add some additional laurels this winter to their already heavily laden trophy cases.

However, this may be a little more difficult than it looks at first glance. Junior has not had adequate time to train on the boards before taking on the veteran talent in local collegiate track circles. And Doc, according to Leo Novak, has so much extra-curricular activities that he does not find the time to put in the full time practice stints so indispensable if he is to combat the efforts of the veterans who are putting the shot in the college ranks today.

BOXING

Minus the services of three of his four E.I.B.A. champions who won the Intercollegiate last year, Billy Cavanaugh is hard at work producing another banner crop of leather pushers. To date he has been having his troubles, shifting men in and out of the ropes in an effort to get a winning combination, but his only two consistent beltlers are Captain Harry Ball, 175 pound title holder in 1946, now fighting in the 165 pound division, and Bill Hiestand, as good a lightweight as there is in college this winter. With three plebes and a yearling coming along, it could be that Billy is building for the future.

The sterling silver engraved plaque which the University of Maryland presented Billy at College Park a few weeks ago is something to behold. It is indeed a fine tribute to one of college boxing's best friends, and the following words engraved on the face of the plaque indicate the high esteem with which Mr. Cavanaugh is held by his rivals in college boxing: . . . "in recognition of his long service to the Army and his contribution to the Nation's Military leadership"

FENCING

The youngest fencing master in the United States, Servando Velarde, 23, former New York University and Brooklyn College three-weapon man, is imparting his vast knowledge of the Foils to the Cadets this winter.

In the past eight years he has built up an enviable record, beginning at Seward Park High School. Later he matriculated at Brooklyn College where he was captain and mainstay of the Kingsmen squad. Transferring to N.Y.U., he played the same important role with the Violets. But war intervened and he gave up his sword for a gun and completed sixty missions as a B-25 gunner.

If he had not relinquished his amateur standing to assume full-time coaching assignments, Velarde would have been a definite contender for a berth on the Olympic team. Among his many laurels, he has a Metropolitan Saber Championship.

This, his first full-time coaching venture, may not be as easy a job as wielding a sword himself in competition. First, he is taking over the position vacated by Warrant Officer Jack Dimond, who enjoyed unlimited success during the past twenty-two years before being transferred to an overseas assignment in Germany last fall. Then, too, he has only two lettermen, Dick Dunlap and Ed Garabrants in the Epee and Foils, respectively, back in the fold from last year's formidable squad that won seven straight before losing to N.Y.U. in a meet in which Velarde figured heavily in the scoring for the Violets. Finally, with fencing erased from the calendar of required instruction at the Military Academy, the natural flow of material for intercollegiate fencing will be less and consequently the new mentor will have to shoulder the complete load of teaching fundamentals, fostering an interest in the sport and then, of course, put in the field a representative unit to compete against other institutions.

SWIMMING

Swimming is another sport now acquainting itself with a new head coach. Gordon H. Chalmers, former National Collegiate backstroke champion and Olympic competitor, is the new mentor. Prior to coming to West Point Chalmers coached swimming at Lafayette and Lehigh. During the emergency he served four years in the Navy, holding the rank of Lieutenant Commander as an instructor in the Tom Hamilton Program. A native of East Orange, New Jersey, he graduated from Franklin Marshall College in 1935.

His task is also one of remodeling. After the first four dual meets in which the Cadets won only the first against the comparatively weak Kings Point mermen, there is not a swimmer on the squad who has not already felt the pangs of defeat.

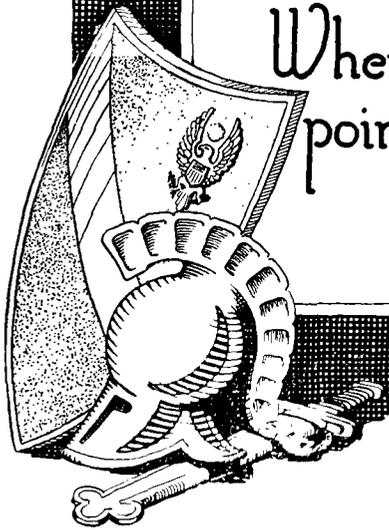
WRESTLING

If early season performances are any criterion, it could be that Lloyd Appleton, the wrestling coach, has produced a promising contender for the Intercollegiate championship. Ralph Raabe in the 121 pound class, especially, is championship material. He won the title last winter and won his first two matches by falls this season.



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
January
1947*

“Be Thou At Peace”

	<i>Class</i>	<i>Died</i>	<i>Page</i>
BATSON, H. M., JR.	1934	JANUARY 30, 1945	20
BENNETT, J. H.	1925	DECEMBER 15, 1944	15
CLARK, W. B.	1942	NOVEMBER 5, 1944	28
FEATHERSTON, J. H., JR.	JAN., 1943	MARCH 24, 1945	29
FIELD, F.	JUNE, 1943	MARCH 6, 1945	30
GULLION, A. W.	1905	JUNE 19, 1946	6
HEIDT, G. V.	1899	SEPTEMBER 3, 1945	5
HOMMEL, J. M.	JUNE, 1943	JULY 18, 1944	31
HUNTER, F. P., JR.	1933	JANUARY 23, 1945	19
JARVIS, H. L., JR.	1941	AUGUST 2, 1944	25
LESTER, R. T.	1931	JULY 9, 1943	18
LITTLE, A. P., JR.	1937	AUGUST 29, 1944	22
MacDONALD, R. G.	JUNE 14, 1922	FEBRUARY 5, 1945	13
MANSFIELD, C. J.	1928	JANUARY 9, 1945	16
MCCARLEY, P. DeW., JR.	1939	SEPTEMBER 12, 1944	23
NININGER, A. R., JR.	1941	JANUARY 12, 1942	26
OLIVER, F. McD., JR.	1936	AUGUST 9, 1944	21
PATTON, G. S., JR.	1909	DECEMBER 21, 1945	8
PEOPLES, U. J. L., JR.	1923	DECEMBER 15, 1944	14
PITMAN, J. H.	1940	SEPTEMBER 13, 1944	24
POLCARI, L.	1942	OCTOBER 20, 1944	29
SHEEHY, J. W.	1919	JUNE 15, 1944	11
SOMERVILLE, E. C.	1932	FEBRUARY 11, 1945	18
STRONG, G. V.	1904	JANUARY 10, 1946	6
SVIHRA, A.	JUNE 13, 1922	OCTOBER 24, 1944	12
TRIPPE, P. E.	1880	MAY 11, 1946	3
WHALEN, M.	1939	DECEMBER 24, 1944	21
WHEELER, C. B.	1887	APRIL 11, 1946	4
WICKHAM, F. O., JR.	JUNE, 1943	MARCH 30, 1944	32
WILLIAMS, R. P.	NOVEMBER 1, 1913	SEPTEMBER 5, 1944	10

Percy Edwards Trippe

NO. 2878 CLASS OF 1880

Died May 11, 1946, at Coral Gables, Florida, aged 88 years.

(Editor's Note: The following autobiographical notes written by Colonel Trippe were forwarded to the editor by Major General Charles J. Bailey shortly before General Bailey's death on 21 September 1946. The last two sentences were added by General Bailey to Colonel Trippe's notes. Rather than risk the probability of injury which any editing might cause to the eloquent succinctness of the notes, it is believed preferable to publish them exactly as originally written.)

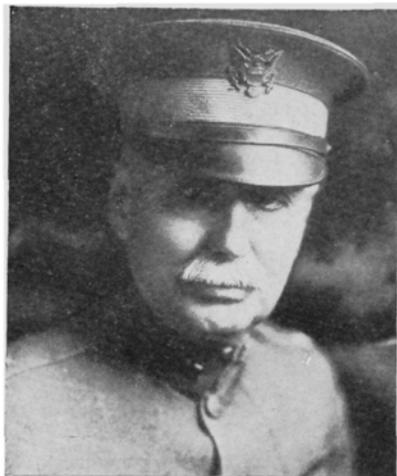
I was born in Newnan, Georgia, July 9th, 1857, son of Dr. John H. and Catharine Cole Edwards Trippe. Before marriage my mother had graduated number 1 at College Temple, a school in Newnan. Soon after my birth, my parents took me to Crawfordville, their old home. During the Civil War, my father was a surgeon with rank of Captain. After the war my mother, a widow, taught school and was postmistress at the same time until, in 1868, she married Mr. George W. Mitchell. Of this union is Judge Frank Mitchell, born 1871, a lawyer in Swainsboro, Georgia.

I attended school, first to my mother, later at different schools, including the University of Georgia at Athens, where I completed Junior year with A.B. course. In this course mathematic played a minor role, so I had little trouble taking a good stand. In Crawfordville lived the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, former Vice President of the Confederate States, a friend of my mother's. I have a letter she wrote him asking him to appoint me to West Point or Annapolis, Mr. Stephens being our Representative in Congress. My mother having died in May, I did not return to college after completing Junior, but clerked in a store and did other work to give me a living. In October 1875, my step-father died. In 1876 Mr. Stephens gave me the appointment to West Point. Soon after I left his house, I found Bill Fleming sitting on the Academy steps, having come up from Augusta to try for appointment as Cadet. Fleming was one of the most brilliant men at Georgia. Taking a scientific course leading to B.S. degree, he added the studies for A.B., so would have graduated Master of Arts, and probably did. I have often thought that Carter and Goethals would have had a strong competitor, had Fleming secured the appointment. He later became our representative in Congress.

In March, '76, I think it was, I received a letter from Edgar Hubert, also an appointee, stating that his "pred" had informed him that he had better go to Sing Sing to Col. Symond's school to prepare, if he wished to pass the entrance examination. So I went there, too, and about May 1st, we became Cadets and by June 15th were in the battalion, ready to accompany it to Philadelphia for the Fourth of

July exercises. We paid our own way till the class of '76 had graduated. That made my check book look sick. However, I "boned check book" and was ahead by furlough. Whoever wrote Goode's obituary stated that there were 120 of us after the "Seps" came and only 52 graduated. I know about the 52.

Upon graduation I was assigned to the 10th Cavalry. So was Watson. We reported to Col. Benj. H. Grierson (Bvt Brig. Gen'l) commanding regiment at Ft. Concho, Texas. The Captain of my Company, "G", Phillip Lee, was in arrest, while the company was in the field. Cavalry units then were designated as "companies". As soon as practicable, we proceeded by stage to Fort Davis. Soon after I accompanied Co. D. Capt. Keyes, to Viejo Pass for action against Victoria, hostile Indian. 1st. Lieut. T. W. Jones, 10th Cav. was there in command of Co. G. Word having come of the annihilation of Victoria and his band in Mexico, we pro-



ceeded to Fort Stockton at our new station. Usual garrison duties at Stockton, Capt. Lee having returned to duty.

I was in the field on Concho and North Concho rivers from May till December, '81, returning to Stockton in December. During months of March and April '81, I marched with regiment overland to Arizona and took station at Fort Thomas, remaining there until September. During part of this time I participated in campaign against Geronimo and other Apache hostiles. From September '85 to June '87, I attended Infantry and Cavalry School at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, graduating. After short leave rejoined regiment at Ft. Thomas, Sept. 1st. At Ft. Thomas, San Carlos and Ft. Grant. On January 17th, 1888, promoted 1st Lieutenant and assigned to Troop "D", Capt. Keyes, at Ft. Bayard, N. M., May 1888 to February 1892. On detached service in command of Cavalry escort to international boundary commission at Fort Bliss, Texas during February.

On detached service on special recruiting duty at Cavalry depot, Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, March, 1892, to March, 1894. At Ft. Buford, North Dakota, March '94 to October '95. On detached service at South Dakota Agricultural College, Brookings, S. D. March ('96) to February '98. Promoted Captain March 11th, '98. On

D.S. at Ouachita Baptist College, Arkadelphia, Ark., to May '98. On D.S. Mustering in Arkansas Volunteers at Little Rock, May 1st to 31st, '98. On D.S. St. Louis, Missouri, June and July '98 mustering in Seventh Immunes. On D.S. in Georgia mustering out volunteers, August '98 to May '99. Rejoined Regiment as Adjutant June '99 at Manzanillo, Cuba. On sick leave July to October 1900. In command of troop "F" and post of Fort McIntosh, Texas, October 1900 to April, 1901. En route to Philippine Islands commanding troop April 9th to May 13th, 1901. Transferred to 12th Cavalry April 13, 1901, remaining on duty with 10th. In field at Calbayog Samar, P. I. latter part of May till latter part of August 1901. In action in command of troop, May 27, 1901 against Insurrectos under Buque, part of Lucban's command. Joined 12th Cavalry at Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, October 1901. Assigned to command of troop "A" at Ft. Clark, Texas, on duty there till May 1902. Marched to Ft. Sam Houston. On duty there commanding troop until latter part of May, 1903. On D. S. on general recruiting service in Wilkesbarre and Williamsport, Pa., and Richmond, Va. June 1903 to April 1905. In command of recruit company at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, April 1st to November 1st, 1905. Rejoined regiment at Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga., November 3rd, 1905 in command of Troop "K". Promoted Major 3rd Cavalry and ordered to join regiment at Camp Stotsenburg, P.I., March 1906. Joined regiment June 1906. Regiment ordered home 1908—headquarters Ft. Clark, Texas. I was soon ordered to Ft. Sam Houston to command 3rd squadron in absence of Major Brown. Usual garrison duty alternating with target practice at Leon Springs.

It was during this period that I was operated on for hernia. A stitch infection kept me on sick report several months, terminating with a sick leave and a Cook's tour of Europe. In 1910 I was in command of post of Ft. Clark and two troops of 3rd Cavalry, being relieved by a battalion of 4 Infantry (Major Muir) and returning to Sam Houston. In December I transferred with Major George Morgan to the 14th Cavalry and proceeded to join my new regiment at Camp Stotsenburg, P. I., returning home with same, found myself promoted Lt. Colonel and ordered to Ft. Riley, Kansas for duty at field officer's course mounted service school. In one week I had been thrown from my horse and my back injured. After waiting on sick report a couple of weeks, I asked to be retired for over 30 years service. I was retired in September and detailed on recruiting service in New Orleans. Relieved from same in June 1914. The U.S. having entered the World War, I asked for active service and was detailed on college duty at the University of Georgia, Athens. In 1918 I was transferred to Junior College, San Diego, Cal. Was relieved at my own request, and went to Pasadena, near my son, Graham, who was in Air service as 2nd Lieutenant at Arcadia. Congress had passed a law giving increased rank to retired officers who had served on active duty such length of time that would have promoted them. So, I was promoted to Colonel, retired list in 1918.

November 9, 1882, I married Miss Lydia R. Heiner at her home in Kit-tanning, Pennsylvania. That night we took the night express north to Buf-falo, thence to Niagara Falls. Left New York City and thence back to old Fort Stockton. We have had five children. Hubert Heiner, b. August 7, '83, Richard Edwards, January 1, '85, Percy Brodhead, January 21, 1887, Graham, October 8, 1890, Katharine Mary, June 1, 1895. Percy lived only 6 months and is buried in Crawfordville, Ga. Hubert lacked four months of being 20 years old. Is buried in the national cemetery in San Antonio, Texas. Richard Edwards (Dick) served 20 months in France during world war in Engineers National Army. We have 8 grandchildren, only 2 of whom are males. Joseph Trippe Whitaker, 20 years, is now enlisted in Field Artillery at Ft. Sill. Richard Edwards, 2nd, is 19 and liable to service soon.

All above written in September, 1942. At my death ascertain if General Charles J. Bailey, 34 Grant St., Jamestown, New York, is alive. If so, he might condense above for benefit of Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. He is our class president.

Lt. Joseph Trippe Whitaker was killed in maneuvers at Camp Mackall, N. C., October 29, 1943. He belonged to the 457th Paratroop Field Artillery, 11th Airborne Division.

Charles Brewster Wheeler

NO. 3177 CLASS OF 1887

Died April 11, 1946, at Wayland, Massachusetts, aged 80 years.

CHARLES BREWSTER WHEELER was born at Matteson, Ill., May 3, 1865, the son of Christopher O. and Mary J. Safford Wheeler. He graduated from the high school at Hyde Park, Ill., near Chicago, and was appointed a cadet at the United States Military Academy, West Point, New York, from Minnesota. During his years at the Military Academy he was known as "Sam", due to one of his classmates who had not heard his name correctly and thought it was Weller. Sam was added with Dickens' *Pickwick Papers* in mind. He stood high in his studies during the four years, and in 1887 graduated No. 4 in his class.

As there were no vacancies in the Engineers at the time of his graduation he was assigned as Second Lieutenant to Battery "M" 5th Artillery, then stationed at Fort Schuyler, New York. In 1890 he was sent to the Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., and was transferred to the Ordnance Department as a First Lieutenant on December 15, 1890, with station at the Ordnance Proving Ground, Sandy Hook, N. J. While there he served several months' duty at the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893.

He married Miss Zella Lentillon of New York City on April 3, 1893.

In December 1895 he was sent to Watertown Arsenal, Watertown, Mass., and after a year he was transferred to the office of the Chief of Ordnance, U.S. Army, Washington, D. C., where

he remained about ten years. Most of that time he was in charge of the design, manufacture and up-keep of sea coast war material. From November 1906 until December 1907 he served as Chief Ordnance Officer of the Philippines Division under General Leonard Wood, and was also in command of the Manila Ordnance Depot. He had become a Captain on July 7, 1898, and a Major on June 25, 1906.

From January 1908 until March 1917 he was in command of Watertown Arsenal, Watertown, Mass., being promoted to Lieutenant Colonel on June 13, 1909, and to Colonel on November 3, 1914. While at Watertown Arsenal he introduced the Taylor System of Scientific Management. A letter to him from the late Brigadier General William Crozier, Chief of Ordnance, said: "I enclose a clipping from the *New York Evening Post*, which gives you a well deserved send-off. Although you are not working for popular acclaim such things are pleasant



incidentally, and they are seen by a surprising number of one's friends. You deserve credit, and this is a nice little mark of appreciation". The clipping referred to reads in part: "The decision of the Secretary of War to install efficiency methods in the ordnance shops of the army shows administrative courage, for the scientific management at the Watertown, Mass. Arsenal has aroused the anger of the labor unions. . . . It commends itself to all unprejudiced observers because it has resulted in tremendous economies, while not only doing no injustice to the workmen, but actually bettering the condition and pay. The 'scientific managers', as they are being called, are very proud of the Watertown Arsenal achievements, and do not hesitate to give the credit therefore to Lieutenant Colonel Charles B. Wheeler of the Ordnance Corps, who, if there were an order of merit for distinguished service for the Government in time of peace, would undoubtedly be decorated. His success had made the adoption of the system in the other Government arsenals inevitable. . . ." An excerpt from a report of the Inspector General made in May, 1912, says: ". . . It is my opinion that Lieutenant Colonel Charles B. Wheeler, Ordnance Department, is deserving of special commendation for the results

obtained in the re-organization of the management of this great arsenal which, by his energy and ability, has reached the highest level of efficiency." His last year at Watertown was saddened by the loss of Mrs. Wheeler, who died in February, 1916.

In March 1917 he was sent to Washington, D. C., primarily for duty in connection with the location and establishment of a plant to manufacture nitrogen from the air, a duty from which he was shortly relieved because of the declaration of war with Germany. His first duty during the war was to take charge of the large Supply Division of the Ordnance Department. On August 5, 1917, he was made a Brigadier General in the National Army, and a little later was appointed acting Chief of Ordnance, U.S. Army while the incumbent, General William Crozier, was on other duty. In March 1918 he was relieved from this duty and sent to France as Chief Ordnance Officer of the A.E.F., on the staff of General Pershing, and shortly before the Armistice was made Chief Ordnance Officer of the Army Base in London. His principal work there was the settlement of the huge accounts for war material purchased from Great Britain. In May 1919 he was again sent to France to head a Military Commission to Czecho-Slovakia. He returned to the United States in July 1919, and shortly after that reverted to his rank of Colonel.

He retired on September 3, 1919, at his own request after 30 years service. He regained his rank of Brigadier General by the Act of Congress approved June 21, 1930.

General Wheeler received the Distinguished Service Medal from the United States Government for his fine work in France and England. He was decorated by the British Government with the Order of the Bath, rank of Companion, and by the French Government with the Legion of Honor, rank of Commander.

After the war he made his home in Pittsfield, Mass., where from 1919 until his retirement in 1933 he was vice-president of the Eaton, Crane and Pike Company, in charge of manufacturing.

On March 24, 1921, he married Mrs. Ruth Whitmore Parker of Hartford, Conn., who died on December 15, 1928.

General Wheeler took a lively interest in the community in which he lived. He served as president of the Pittsfield Community Fund Association in 1925, 1926 and 1927, and as a member of the Pittsfield Water Commission in 1931. In 1930 he was nominated by Governor Allen of Massachusetts to serve as chairman of the Massachusetts War Memorial Investigating Committee. In 1943 he gave up his home in Pittsfield to live with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. Seth Nichols, in Wayland, Mass.

General Wheeler was buried in the Pittsfield Cemetery, Pittsfield, Mass., on April 13, 1946. A detail of eight soldiers and an officer from Westover Field acted as a guard of honor and firing squad.

He is survived by his daughter, Zella Trelawney Wheeler Nichols, and three step-sons, Whitmore Parker and Dr. William S. Parker, both of Philadelphia, Pa., and Robert P. Parker of Somerville, N. J. —Z. W. N.

Grayson Villard Heidt

NO. 3920 CLASS OF 1899

Died September 8, 1945, at Mexico City, Mexico, aged 70 years.

GRAYSON VILLARD HEIDT, better known in the Army as "Jimmie" Heidt, died suddenly, September 8, 1945, in Mexico City, Mexico, where he had been spending the summer with his daughter. His death occurred shortly after he bade goodnight to his daughter, Helen, and a group of friends with whom he had spent a most enjoyable evening.

Grayson was born January 27, 1875 at Sunnyside, the country home of his maternal grandfather, Dr. William B. Villard, near Griffin, Georgia. Many of his forebears were distinguished by their contributions to the political, cultural and economic development of the South.

His father, Reverend John Wesley Heidt, D.D. was of Scotch, English, and German descent. His ancestors were early settlers in Savannah, Georgia. His mother, born Eliza Agnes Villard, was of French Huguenot descent. Her ancestors settled in Charleston, Georgia in colonial days.

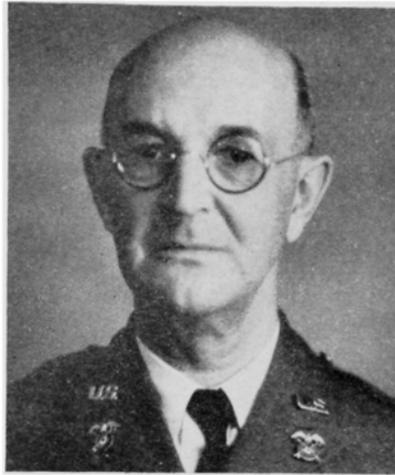
Grayson spent his boyhood days in Georgia and Texas. He attended the primary department of Southwestern University at Georgetown, Texas, where his father was President, from 1885 to 1890. In 1891 he matriculated at Moreland Park Military Academy of Atlanta, Georgia and continued there as a student until he went to the West Point Preparatory School at Washington, D. C. in 1893. He was appointed a Cadet at the United States Military Academy, from Georgia, and entered the Academy June 15, 1895. During his cadet days he was an above average student in academic work. In athletics, he specialized in football and performed creditably on the Academy team.

Grayson possessed an engaging personality, a pleasant drawing voice and an infectious laugh. He made friends easily and was active in promoting the various interests and activities of the Class of 1899.

Upon graduation, February 15, 1899, he was assigned to the Cavalry. He was promoted First Lieutenant, 14th Cavalry, on February 2, 1901 and served with that regiment in the Philippines and at Fort Grant, Arizona, until August 1, 1905. During his service in the Philippines he contracted amoebic dysentery from which he never fully recovered. He was detailed to the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas in September 1905 but was unable to complete the course because of sickness. He was promoted Captain, 15th Cavalry, on November 28, 1905. From December 6, 1905 to April 15, 1906 he was sick in General Hospital, Washington Barracks, D. C., and on sick leave. Upon return to duty he was assigned to duty with the U.S. Army Transport Service at Seattle, Washington. He was transferred to the 11th Cavalry August 16, 1906 and served with that regiment in Cuba until April 15, 1907 when he returned to the United

States because of sickness. He returned to duty July 1, 1907 and after a brief tour of duty in the Office of the Chief of Staff of the Army he was detailed an Instructor, Department of Modern Languages, U.S. Military Academy and served in that capacity until he was retired September 21, 1908 for physical disability in Line of Duty.

After his retirement Grayson moved to Atlanta, Georgia and joined the Barrett-Barnes Company as President. Later he moved to New York City and organized the Villard Manufacturing Company and served the company as Treasurer. He was very successful in his business ventures. However, Grayson was not contented in civilian life. He was devoted to the Army and missed its associations. Consequently, when the War Department offered him the position of Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Marist College, Atlanta, Georgia he accepted with



alacrity and served in that capacity from August 14, 1914 until September 16, 1917.

He was promoted Major of Cavalry with rank from May 15, 1917 and appointed Lieutenant Colonel, temporary, of Cavalry, on August 5, 1917. After a brief tour of recruiting duty he served at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, as Quartermaster of the Field Artillery School of Fire from October 14, 1917 to December 23, 1917. He was Assistant Quartermaster and General Superintendent Army Transport Service at Port of Embarkation, Newport News, Virginia from December 29, 1917 to August 10, 1918. He was appointed Colonel, temporary, Quartermaster Corps, on August 3, 1918. He was enroute to France September 5, 1918 and there joined the American Expeditionary Forces and served as Depot and Base Quartermaster, Base Section No. 5 at Brest until May 2, 1919. From May 30 to August 14, 1919 he was in charge of the Warehousing Division, Office of the Zone Supply Officer, New York City. Then followed a period of sickness and sick leave until May 3, 1920 when he was assigned to duty as Quartermaster in charge of the Supply Division, Office of the Quartermaster, Eastern Department, later the Second Corps Area, at Governor's Island and performed these duties until May 12, 1921 when he assumed the duties of Quartermaster, Second Corps Area

and performed these duties until December 15, 1922. In the meantime he had been returned to the grade of Major, on May 11, 1920; relieved from the Quartermaster Corps on June 30, 1920; promoted Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry, on July 1, 1920 and transferred to the Quartermaster Corps, on August 5, 1920. He was promoted Colonel, Quartermaster Corps, on January 1, 1923 and joined the New York Intermediate Depot, Army Base, Brooklyn, New York, as Executive Officer and Officer in charge of Procurement Planning. He performed these duties until August 25, 1925, when he was ordered to the Hawaiian Department. In Hawaii he served as Quartermaster of the Department until December 16, 1926. Thereafter he was on leave, sick leave and detached service until April 19, 1927 when he returned to the United States and assumed the duties of Procurement Planning at Fort Mason, California until June 13, 1927. He served as Post and Division Quartermaster at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, from June 13, 1927 until May 18, 1930 and then as Quartermaster, Eighth Corps Area until July 16, 1933. From July 21, 1933 until October 3, 1936 he was Quartermaster, Ninth Corps Area with station at Presidio of San Francisco, California. He returned to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, in October 1936 as Quartermaster, Eighth Corps Area and performed those duties until he was retired, by operation of law, January 31, 1939.

His military career was characterized by his devotion to duty, capacity for organization, administration and troop leadership.

During his tour of duty at Fort Grant, Arizona, in 1903, Grayson met and wooed Grace McKinley who was visiting her brother the late Major General James F. McKinley, The Adjutant General, U.S. Army. Grace McKinley and her brother James had been orphaned in their childhood and were brought up in the family of the late William McKinley, President of the United States. Grayson and Grace were married at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, July 18, 1906. Their marriage was a happy one and was blessed with one child, a daughter, Helen.

Upon his retirement in 1939, Grayson and Mrs. Heidt moved to a small country estate, which they owned, a few miles northwest of San Antonio, Texas. There, they operated their small farm, kept open house for their friends and enjoyed life.

The loss of his wife, who died January 1, 1943, broke up their happy home and soon afterwards Grayson sold his country home and moved to San Antonio, Texas, where he continued to reside until his death.

Grayson V. Heidt is interred beside his wife in the National Cemetery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

He is survived by his daughter Helen, the wife of Colonel Mervyn M. Magee, U.S. Army and by his brothers Colonel James V. Heidt, U.S. Army, Retired, Lieutenant Colonel Gullemas V. Heidt, U.S. Army, Retired, and John V. Heidt.

Although, we are unable to express, adequately, Grayson's many fine human qualities, we appreciated them and we mourn his loss. —Class of 1899.

George Veazey Strong

NO. 4242 CLASS OF 1904

Died January 10, 1946, at Washington, D. C., aged 65 years.

IN the passing of Major General George V. Strong, on January 10th, 1946, the Army lost one of its most distinguished leaders.

G.V.,—as he was known by all his classmates, was born on March 14th, 1880 in Evanston, Illinois the oldest son of John Winder Strong and Elizabeth Veazey Strong. His parents later moved to Helena, Montana where George attended High School. He was two years at Orchard Lake Military Academy and was appointed to the Military Academy from Montana, entering on August 1st, 1900.

As a cadet, G.V. always stood high academically. Throughout the Corps he was known as a man of unusual good judgment and common sense. He never lost these traits and because of them he was always to be depended on during his later military and diplomatic career, whenever it was necessary to solve perplexing problems.

He was never afraid to speak his mind when called upon, and frankly stated his opinions and views regardless to whom he may have been speaking. It might have been to the President of the United States, the Chief of Staff or a subordinate, but it made no difference to him, regardless of the outcome. He was always loyal and frank and honest in his views.

G.V. was a Cadet Captain in his first class year at West Point; and athletically he was well-known too, for he won the Intercollegiate Fencing Championship Medal his second class year and captained the Fencing Team which won the Intercollegiate Tournament of 1904.

Upon graduating, G.V. joined the Cavalry. From 1904 to 1907 he served with the 6th Cavalry at Fort Meade, S. D., and saw service against the Ute Indians. His first foreign service was in 1907-08 with his regiment at Camp Overton, Mindanao, where he took part in engagements against the Moros. Upon his return to the United States he and another classmate were selected to be the first officers sent to Japan to study the Japanese language. During his tour as a language officer in Tokyo he met and married Gerda Loenholm, a charming Danish girl, the daughter of a professor at the Imperial Japanese College in Tokyo.

Upon his promotion to First Lieutenant in 1911 he returned to the United States and was on duty with his regiment at both Fort Des Moines, Iowa and Texas City, Texas. Shortly after his promotion to Captain in 1916 he transferred to the Judge Advocate General's Department. In this branch he served at various posts including duty as the Judge Advocate at the United States Disciplinary Barracks, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas until the outbreak of World War I. He sailed for France in July, 1918 and was assigned the difficult task of Troop Move-

ment Officer, Fourth Army Corps, at Neufchateau.

After the Armistice he was Chief of Embarkation of the service of Supply at Tours, France until April, 1919; then Judge Advocate at Nevers and afterwards at Brest until his return to this country in November, 1919 for the detail of Professor of Law at the United States Military Academy.

For his services with the IVth Army Corps G.V. was awarded his first Distinguished Service Medal, for exceptionally meritorious service, for what he had accomplished when in charge of all troop movements preparatory to the St. Mihiel and the Argonne battles. He was also awarded the Purple Heart (Oak Leaf Cluster).

Strong remained at West Point until 1923 when he was assigned as Chief of the Military Section of the Judge Advocate General's Office and attended and graduated from the Army War College in 1924, when he received his first of many assignments to the General Staff, War Plans Division. In 1925, in this assignment, he was the



Technical Adviser at the Geneva Arms Conference and remained as adviser to the American Delegation until 1928. He returned again to Geneva in 1932 as adviser to a second Disarmament Conference and two years later returned once more, assigned to duty with the State Department at other conferences.

At these meetings in his forceful way he strongly opposed limiting experiments against poison gas. Later on, and prior to World War II, just as forcibly he opposed the sale of arms to any nation unless that nation was under threat by the Axis or at war with one of the Axis partners.

Strong became colonel in 1935 and, having transferred to the Infantry, commanded the 11th Infantry at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. He was promoted to Brigadier General in 1938 and assigned to the War Plans Division of the General Staff, and in 1940 became the Commanding General of the 7th Corps Area. The following year he became a Major General, Army of the United States, and was assigned as Corps Commander of the 8th Army Corps.

At the time London was undergoing its terrific bombing G.V. was sent by the Chief of Staff to England to observe and report upon the actual state of affairs. His report, as usual, was correct, not exaggerated, and he stated London could never be wiped out by those means; that little military damage had been done and that British accounts of enemy plane losses were correct. His optimistic report did much to quiet fears in this country.

At the time of his retirement for age (February '44) he had held the all-important office of Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, in the War Department for nearly two years; and this during war years is a tremendous and serious position. After retirement he was returned to active duty and assigned many important missions by the Chief of Staff.

These last hectic years unquestionably hastened G.V.'s death. He had been suffering internally and had had two serious operations, followed by a third from which he did not recover. He never complained and never gave in, but carried on with his voluminous and strenuous duties, overworking until the end . . . in other words, he died with his boots on. His family and his Alma Mater have every reason to be proud of such a soldier, whose career and whose duty were so well done.

Besides a number of Foreign Decorations, and the others mentioned above, G.V. was awarded a second Distinguished Service Medal and the Legion of Merit. Northwestern University conferred an L.L.B. on him in 1916. From the time of his final retirement until his death he was employed as a consultant by large corporations—U.S. Steel and Export, International T.&T., and Transcontinental Western Air Lines. They recognized his great capabilities and knowledge of and close contacts with Foreign Affairs.

The Class of 1904 will miss him at their monthly luncheons at the Army and Navy Club in Washington, where his order always consisted of a chicken sandwich and a glass of milk. Feeling wretchedly as he often did never prevented him from attending. He loved his class, he loved West Point, he loved his Army, and he carried on to the very end in accordance with the motto he admired, Duty, Honor, Country.

The Army has lost a splendid soldier and gentleman.

—S. W.

Allen Wyant Gullion

NO. 4430 CLASS OF 1905

Died June 19, 1946, in Washington, D. C., aged 65 years.

ALLEN W. GULLION, Major General in the United States Army, died suddenly of heart failure at the home of his son, Captain Allen Gul-

lion, Jr., in Washington, D. C., on June 19, 1946.

General Gullion was born in Carrollton, Kentucky, on the Ohio River, the son of Atha Hanks and Edmund A. Gullion, on December 14, 1880, and married Ruth Mathews of New Castle in the same state. He spent forty-four years in the military service and fought in two campaigns and two major wars. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster, the Legion of Merit, and several foreign decorations. He was a soldier and a lawyer and a scholar. He was a graduate of Centre College ('01) and of the United States Military Academy ('05), the University of Kentucky Law School, the Command and General Staff School and the Army and Navy War Colleges; and held honorary degrees from Centre and Kentucky and the University of Hawaii. He was the father of six children, five of whom survive him and are either engaged in public service or have been married to soldiers.

Insofar as a son may discern the guiding lines of his father's life (with a perspective clouded by filial emotions and those of bereavement), they seem contained in that statement of his career. This was the curriculum of a life but it would convey little of Allen Gullion to anyone who did not know him or the meaning to him of those things which he had lived.

He was first of all a soldier and he accepted wholly the "servitudes and grandeurs" of the military life. Yet those who appreciated the man intimately knew that above all achievements of human endeavor he esteemed those of the poets and writers—his own urge to create literature was one which years of field and garrison never deadened although he must have known some frustration. Like his father before him, his greatest resource throughout his life was in his reading and all that he spoke or wrote was informed with his own style and character.

His life was devoted to two disciplines—the Law and the Army. He believed that force was complementary to a rule of law and he once declared that "without a concept of law, organized military force becomes a murderous giant, drunk with excess. Armies will some day march only to enforce universal law. . ."

He admired the firmness and precision of military planning and administration but his Army service was marked by an ever present sense of the supremacy of the civil power over the military. He thought of the American soldier as a citizen first and a soldier second and knew that our men go forth "as citizen-soldiers in the hope of securing a civil ideal by becoming the temporary agents of military force". This was his philosophy when he helped introduce compulsory military service to an unaccustomed people in World War I; as Director of Mobilization the War Department declared "his services were of the greatest value in raising our National

Army" (D.S.M., citation). It guided him as National Recovery Administrator for the Hawaiian Islands when he purposely laid aside his military rank and style and worked to weld the diverse economies of the island minorities in a community of effort which had its bearing on the conduct of the population when Pearl Harbor was stricken; it made him proud of the fact that as Judge Advocate General he succeeded in reducing the relative number of general Courts Martial to its lowest rate in our military history by insisting on other and less severe forms of justice for the slightest offenses of young men new to the restraints of Army life; it caused him to be concerned about the problem of military government in areas under occupation, especially following his experiences in World War I; his studies in this field were to result in the development of the principles of our military government program in its global aspects. It animated him when as a representative of this country he sought to mitigate the lot of the sol-



dier through the Geneva Convention of 1929 which drew up international rules for the treatment of prisoners of war. This same philosophy guided him in the establishment and administration of the Provost Marshal General's Office; and in his last military duty as head of the Displaced Persons Branch at Supreme Headquarters.

He was a man prominent in national service but he was pre-eminently a Kentuckian and loved particularly the high roll of Henry County and the valley where he spent boyhood and young manhood. He dwelt much on the lore of the Ohio and absorbed the spirit which animates the Kentuckians who thrive on its banks. At a Defense Day Dinner in Louisville in 1938 he expressed his idea of Kentucky and Kentuckians in words which might have been applied to himself: "So colorful is the story of Kentucky, so beautiful and distinctive is the physical geography of our state, and so closely integrated are Kentuckians with their historic and physical background that the word "Kentuckian" suggests to most minds a large and

colorful figure, with impulses characteristically brave and generous".

Many of our most distinguished military figures draw their strength from such loyalties which constitute the peculiar genius of our Federal and Citizen Army. Allen Gullion believed that the "national loyalty is all the stronger because of the local loyalties of which it is the composite. . ." "When America is threatened," he declared, "We shall hear a tocsin—from the Blue Licks and the plains of Buena Vista, from the Banks of the Rasin and the Thames ancestral voices will arise calling to his duty every true Kentuckian". To say that Allen Gullion cherished Kentucky is to understate his feeling; he felt himself blood of its blood, earth of its earth; and when he came to die he willed that his ashes should be placed directly in that earth so that he might "become a part of Kentucky as soon as possible".

Closely akin to his feeling for Kentucky was his intense adherence to family and friends. He liked to ascribe his clan spirit to his Scotch-Irish ancestry and he knowingly indulged family claims and allegiances beyond a point which those who did not know him or his stock might have considered requisite; his death has closed a vast account which those placed in his debt by his excess of generosity can never repay.

As the father of a family which is patriarchal by modern standards his attitude was not serenely paternal. He won all his children's victories and suffered their defeats. He worried mightily in small crises and was a tower of calm strength in major ones. He saw each of his children as rare individuals and applied himself passionately to the development of each with the result that the mark common to each is that of his personality. As in everything he did, he lived the role of fatherhood with intensity and all the energy he possessed.

For a man of such force and virility the prospect of retirement and wasting illness was grim. His quick death in the house of his son was what he would have wished; but his ardent nature was tempered with a realistic and resigned philosophy to which his reading all his life long and in his last days had furnished texts and example. Shortly before he died he gave to his eldest son an anthology of English writing in which he had inscribed in his own strong hand Winston Churchill's lines on the last days of Marlborough:

"The span of mortals is short, the end universal; and the tinge of melancholy which accompanies decline and retirement is in itself an anodyne. It is foolish to waste lamentations upon the closing phase of human life. Noble spirits yield themselves willingly to the successively falling shades which carry them to a better world or to oblivion."

—Edmund A. Gullion.

George Smith Patton, Jr.

NO. 4795 CLASS OF 1909

Died December 21, 1945, at Heidelberg, Germany, aged 60 years.

WHEN the West Shore local from Weehawken pulled up at the dingy old railroad station at West Point one warm day in June, 1904, among the motley group of candidates to detrain was a tall, well-built lad with blond hair and a determined look in his gray eyes. George Patton was not arriving at West Point by accident. It was the day to which he had been looking forward since his early boyhood. There had been much in his family history to inspire him to a military career. Shortly after John Brown's raid his grandfather, Colonel George Smith Patton, a graduate of V.M.I., had organized and trained the "Kanawha Rifles" in Charleston (now West Virginia). He had later fought under Jackson, Floyd and Early up and down the Shenandoah Valley and in other Virginia campaigns, finally to be killed in action by Sheridan's men at Cedar Creek. Three of his great-uncles also served in the Confederate Army, one being killed in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg. His maternal grandfather, Benjamin D. Wilson, had migrated as a youth from Tennessee to New Mexico and had later pushed on to California where he became a prosperous rancher and land owner.

And so, George S. Patton, III, or Junior, as he styled himself, was born on November 11, 1885, on a large ranch near San Gabriel, California, inherited by his mother from his grandfather Wilson. Here he grew up with his sister Nita, interested in sports and in stories of war and adventure, a student for six years at a private school in Pasadena. Approaching his eighteenth birthday and awaiting an appointment to West Point, he left his California home for a year at V.M.I., where his father and grandfather had trained before him. Here he studied hard, stood well in most of his classes and showed a natural liking for "spit and polish". In February of his first year he returned to Los Angeles, where he won an appointment to the Military Academy from Senator Bard in a competitive examination. Then followed the physical examination at Fort McHenry, and finally the day in mid-June when he stood on the West Point Plain to take, with his classmates, the oath of allegiance which marked his formal entry into his country's service.

His Plebe year had its ups and downs, for though standing Number 2 in Drill Regulations and taking to military like like a duck to water, he came a cropper in "P" Echols' Math Department, resulting in a turnback to the Class of 1909 at the end of the year. And so, after a summer in California, George Patton returned to West Point, more determined than ever to succeed in the tough business of winning his commission. And when for a second time he had finished the Plebe course, he stood 25 out of 120,

being especially proud of a No. 1 rating in Drill Regulations, and went into Yearling camp as the second ranking Cadet Corporal. During the next three years, his academic standing slipped a bit, although he excelled in Drill Regulations, Practical Military Engineering and Hygiene and was always top man in "Dis". His ratings in Conduct and Military Efficiency helped no little to give him a final standing of 46 in a class of 103. Meanwhile, his chevrons—Battalion Sergeant-Major in Second Class and Adjutant in First Class year—told the story of his military zeal. If, to some of his classmates, he seemed unduly given to "quill", it was only the soldier in the man which always came to the top.

He threw his whole soul into athletics and battled for four seasons as an end on the football squad, achieving two broken arms and a dislocated shoulder as his reward. In track he was more successful, setting a new



Academy record in the high hurdles, which brought him the coveted "A", and also starring in the low hurdles and the 220 yard dash. With the Springfield rifle he qualified as Expert, while on the broadsword squad he learned the fundamentals of the art which made him an authority on the military sabre.

Of his cadet days George had this to say in a letter written for the Class yearbook in 1920—"When I was a cadet I was always boning (not quill, as was cruelly supposed, but weight and muck) so that I might get on the football team. My efforts were futile. Later in life I started getting the formerly-so-much-desired size and substance. But sad to say, then I wished it not, for my idea of a perfect man was a steeplechase jockey. My dream was thwarted by my size. A lesser physical stature was then my dearest wish"

Upon graduation it was natural that Patton should choose the Cavalry—that dashing, hard-riding arm to which still clung the glamor of the "Old Army" of our frontier days. Assigned to the 15th Cavalry at Fort Sheridan, he took up polo and soon became adept at the favorite sport of the mounted services.

Within a year after graduation the romance of his youth culminated in his marriage to Beatrice Banning Ayer, in the Episcopal church near her parents' home in Beverly Farms, Massachusetts.

Transferred to Fort Myer, Virginia, in the fall of 1911, Patton commenced training for the "Modern Pentathlon" at the Stockholm Olympics in the summer of 1912. He was the only American to enter this event, which placed him in competition with many veteran athletes of European nations. The Pentathlon included pistol firing, a 300 yard swim, fencing, a 5000 meter cross-country ride and a 4000 meter cross-country run, in which, exhausted, he finished second to the Swedish champion. In the final score Patton stood 4 among the 43 contestants, truly a remarkable record, considering his inexperience in professional competitions.

Once more home, George turned eagerly to a project which he thought was most essential to the efficiency of our Army,—the design of a new Cavalry sabre. His arduous broadsword practice, coupled with diligent reading on the subject, had led him to term the old curved sabre "an unintelligent copy of the Oriental Scimitar". The War Department, appreciating his skill and application, detailed him to study sabre methods at l'Ecole de Cavalerie at Saumur. He was then ordered to the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley as a student, but also instructed in the sabre and other weapons. The result of his labors in this field was the U.S. Sabre, M. 1913, which remained the standard until modern firepower doomed the sabre as a combat weapon.

In 1915 George joined the 8th Cavalry at Fort Bliss. When the Mexican Punitive Expedition was organized, his already high reputation suggested him as a natural member of General Pershing's staff. High policy in Washington balked Pershing in his pursuit of the wily Villa, but Patton was more fortunate. Setting out with a small detachment in motor cars he trapped General Julio Cardenas at his home in San Miguelito and personally killed the bandit leader with his old Colt six-shooter.

Small wonder, then, that General Pershing selected George Patton to captain his Headquarters Troop when he sailed for Europe in June of 1917 to command the yet unformed A.E.F. Here a new field of military technique and tactics attracted the young cavalryman. He asked to be relieved from staff for combat and General Pershing offered him a Battalion of Infantry or the tanks. He took the latter because he decided it was the branch with which he could inflict the most punishment with the fewest casualties. That was *always* his thought. Detailed to our embryonic Tank Corps he proceeded with his usual vigor to obtain equipment and to train troops in the use of this new combat weapon. At Cambrai he observed the British achieve spectacular gains by the use of tanks in the early stages of battle. He then organized the American light tank school at Langres. When General Rockenbach was detailed as chief of

the new Tank Corps, Patton, promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, was named the first brigade commander. Opportunity to try out the American-manned Renaults in action came in the St. Mihiel offensive. More serious opposition was met on the jump-off of the Meuse-Argonne drive when Patton's tank brigade supporting the 35th Division, found itself involved in close fighting with German machine guns backed up by light artillery. Here, while directing the hauling out of mired tanks, he was wounded in the thigh by machine gun fire. He continued to send orders until he became unconscious. His work in the A.E.F. brought him the D.S.M. with oak leaf cluster, the D.S.C. and Purple Heart, as well as a full colonelcy, and definitely stamped him as one of the outstanding officers of his age and grade.

Returning to the United States in 1919, Patton threw himself into the problems of postwar reorganization and training. He sponsored army improvements in tanks, their armament and their communications. He was a strong advocate of a separate tank corps, but when it was absorbed by the Infantry he decided to remain with the Cavalry arm. The next year he completed the Advanced Course at the Cavalry School and after a summer leave in Massachusetts (during which he won the Congressional Life Saving Medal for rescuing three boys from drowning) he reported to Fort Leavenworth for the Command and General Staff Course, from which he emerged an honor graduate. For the next four years Patton was on General Staff duty, being a corps area G-1 under General Fox Conner and later serving successively as G-2, G-1 and G-3 in the Hawaiian Department. In 1928 he went to the War Department as an assistant to the Chief of Cavalry, Major General Crosby. Here, faithful to both his Army loves, he advocated the joint use of armor and horses.

Three years with the 3rd Cavalry at Fort Myer followed his tour in Washington. He took a great interest in all the features of post life, but found time to pursue his military reading as well as his favorite sports and hobbies. He built boats and sailed them on the Potomac. Shortly after World War I he had learned to fly a "Jenny" and the cub plane was to become his favorite means of supervising the field training of his troops. In 1935 George Patton returned to Hawaii for another tour of General Staff duty. This time he and Mrs. Patton, with three friends and one able seaman, made the journey in their forty-foot schooner "Arcturus". During the next two years, as G-2 under General Hugh Drum, he studied the Japanese population and their activities and brought the dangers of the situation to the attention of higher authority.

A two thousand mile cruise on the "Arcturus" to Fanning and Palmyra Islands enlivened his Hawaiian tour. On their return to the Mainland in 1937, the "Arcturus" was hit by a gale and required thirty-one days to make the California coast. His summer at Beverly Farms was marred by a serious blood clot following a kick in the leg by Mrs. Patton's mount. He made use of this enforced rest to design a

new 47-foot schooner which was later built but saw little service in the busy years which followed.

In February '37 Patton reported to Fort Riley for duty with the 9th Cavalry, but, doubling in brass, he was at the same time Chief of the Department of Tactics in the Cavalry School. Then followed a real command assignment as colonel of the 5th Cavalry at Fort Clark, Texas. A few months later he returned to Fort Myer as post commander.

The opening campaign of World War II served notice that the day of large scale armored operations had arrived. In the fall of 1940 George Patton went to Fort Benning as a Colonel to train the nucleus of an armored force. Here was a real prelude to war and Patton made the most of it. His leadership and ability brought him a Star and a second Star the following April, with the command of the 2nd Armored Division. For over a year he toiled with this new division, through long Maneuvers in the Southeastern states and then in the heat and sand of the Desert Training Center. His drive and initiative were always in evidence and his name became a synonym for efficiency and resolution. In the fall of '42 the division was ready for the big show. It embarked under secret orders for the invasion of North Africa. Its leader was with it, but no longer as a division commander.

For this operation, in which green American troops would be tested against veteran German units, Patton was placed in charge of the Western Task Force, to force a landing on the Atlantic Coast of French Morocco. This, his first experience in a joint Army-Navy operation, was effected in spite of a heavy surf, which caused the loss of several landing craft and against the opposition of the Vichy controlled French forces. On November 11, three days after the first troops had hit the beach, his units were in position for an attack on Casablanca, when the French commander capitulated. Appreciating the need of friendly relations with the normal rulers of the country, Patton soon formed an entente with the Sultan, Sidi Mohammed, and the French Resident-General Nogues. Another well earned cluster was added to his D.S.M. following the Moroccan operations, in which he "not only demonstrated organizational and training ability of the highest order in planning the operation, but also communicated his driving force and vigor to all elements under his command", resulting in "maximum dash and offensive spirit".

A more critical tactical situation soon called him. After the serious setback to our forces in Tunisia at Kasserine Pass, Patton was given command of the II Corps which had borne the brunt of Rommel's attack. Shortly thereafter he was appointed Lieutenant General. He took immediate steps to build up the discipline and morale of his troops, insisting as always on a high standard of soldierly appearance and conduct. Officers painted insignia of rank on their helmets. Employing all components with great skill, in a few weeks he had cleared the Sbeitla Valley and had restored our lines to their former position. At

El Guettar Rommel's crack 10th Panzer Division was defeated with the loss of over half their tanks. Late in April, 1943, Patton turned over his command to Major General Bradley and began his preparations for the invasion of Sicily.

For this operation the Seventh Army under Patton's leadership included the 1st, 3rd, 9th and 45th Infantry, the 82nd Airborne and the 2nd Armored Divisions. On July 9 this force sailed from North African ports. High winds sprang up and it was a weary and seasick army which landed on the southern coast of Sicily under support of naval gunfire and Army bombers. Some resistance was encountered on the beaches. In the midst of the confusion which followed a hostile tank attack, Patton landed and by his personal example helped greatly to restore order and confidence. Then by a series of rapid advances and flanking movements he pushed west and north, into Palermo, whence turning eastward his leading troops entered Messina thirty-eight days after the initial landing. Here, as in North Africa, his genius was acclaimed not only by his own countrymen but by the British commanders who had shared in the planning and the fighting.

While the bulk of his troops were being transferred to the Fifth Army for the invasion of Italy, George was sent to Corsica. In December he made a trip to Cairo and in January, 1944, proceeded under secret orders to England, where he was to help plan the invasion of France.

The plans for the forthcoming offensive called for Patton's army, the Third, to go into action after the initial gains in Normandy had been consolidated and when more extensive operations could be attempted. Proceeding to Normandy in advance of his troops he set up a headquarters and on August 1 his Third Army was activated with the 4th and 6th Armored and the 5th, 79th, 83rd and 90th Infantry Divisions. In late July, following the desperate fighting at St. Lo, the 4th and 6th Armored became the spearhead of a spectacular advance. Forcing their way through the gap at Avranches they raced into Brittany. In a few days his units had overrun that province and were confronting German forces at Lorient, St. Nazaire and Brest. Meanwhile part of the Third Army headed northeast to outflank Paris. Crossing the Seine at Melun on August 26, it swept on through Chateau Thierry, Soissons, Rheims and Verdun. Finally the armored units ran out of fuel. A delay of twelve days resulted which gave the Germans time to reorganize and to stabilize the front with their backs to the Rhine.

Carefully Patton now planned and set in motion a double envelopment for the capture of Metz. It was then that Hitler played his last trump—von Rundstedt's counter offensive against the weakest portion of the American line opposite the 1st Army and to the north of the Third Army. Patton now began pulling his divisions out of the line of the Saar and hit the Germans on the southern flank of the bulge, which they had driven into the Ar-

dennes. The 101st Airborne Division was relieved at Bastogne, the German offensive was checked and heavy losses inflicted during the enemy withdrawal.

By February 5 Patton was ready to resume the offensive on his own front. Substantial gains were registered within two weeks. The 4th and 11th Armored Divisions reached the Rhine. Forty thousand Germans were trapped between the First and Third Armies. On the night of March 22-23 his leading elements crossed the Rhine near Oppenheim in the dark, in assault boats which had been hidden for days, and with no artillery preparation. Past Frankfurt and Wurzburg they swept into Bavaria, followed by the equally determined Infantry. At the notorious Buchenwald concentration camp Patton marched over a thousand of the inhabitants of nearby Weimar through this hell hole to witness the results of the bestiality of their own people. At the end of active operations his troops had cut Germany in half and had pushed their way into Czecho-Slovakia and Austria.

In June, George Patton, now wearing the four stars of a full general, came to the United States for a brief visit. Wherever he went he was greeted enthusiastically, with public receptions in Boston, Denver and Los Angeles. In July he returned to Germany for duty with the occupational forces. Relieved of command of his beloved Third Army he was at Bad Nauheim in command of the 15th Army, analyzing the record of our military operations, when the accident occurred which ended his life on December 21, 1945. It seemed as though the gods, jealous of the brave mortal who had defied danger on so many occasions, conspired to cut short his career without granting him the death in battle which he had so often courted. His devoted wife, who had shared so closely his thoughts and aspirations for many years, was with him at the end.

Surviving George Patton are his widow, Beatrice Ayer Patton, whom many of us know well, his daughters, Beatrice Patton Waters and Ruth Ellen Patton Totten and his son, George S. Patton, IV, U.S. Military Academy, Class of 1946, and his sons-in-law, Lt. Col. John Knight Waters, D.S.C., Silver Star with two Oak Leaf Clusters, Bronze Star, Purple Heart with one Oak Leaf Cluster and Croix de Guerre with Palm and Lt. Col. James Wiloughby Totten, Bronze Star and Legion of Merit, and four grandchildren.

His contemporaries can probably not appraise adequately the notable achievements and varied attributes of this man, whose name will live as one of America's greatest soldiers. He seemed at times impetuous in action and intemperate of speech, yet no commander ever planned his operations more carefully or obtained equal results with smaller losses. It was said that he did not understand psychology, yet no leader in history has inspired his men to greater effort. Rather should it be said that he scorned weakness, disdained subterfuge and despised inefficiency. His mistakes were those of a strong man who looked steadfastly toward the final goal of

victory. Those timid souls who see in him a sinister example of the professional military mind may be at ease—our country will never suffer from a plethora of Pattons. Whenever danger threatens we will again look for soldier leaders who have the faith, the ability to fight, and the devotion to duty of George Patton.

Randolph Piersol Williams

NO. 6060 CLASS OF NOV. 1, 1918
 Killed in Action September 5, 1944,
 over France, aged 45 years.

RANDOLPH PIERSOL WILLIAMS was born in Baltimore, Maryland, October 31, 1898, the only son of Zed M. and Maomi P. Williams. He entered the Academy July 15, 1916 and after a brilliant academic record graduated in the Engineers November 1,



1918. Those who knew and loved him, all called him "Pinkie", which nickname is not only descriptive of the color of his hair, but also is indicative of the affection and respect he engendered in all who knew him. After graduation, Pinkie was assigned to the Corps of Engineers in which branch he served here and in Germany until September 10, 1923. His first try at flying ended on February 20, 1924 when he went back to the Engineers until May 15, 1925, when he transferred to the Signal Corps. After four months in the Signal Corps Pinkie was again detailed to the then Air Service and this time graduated from the Lighter Than Air Flying School at Scott Field, Illinois. After two years as an instructor in the Balloon and Airship School, during which time he transferred to the Air Corps, he took a post graduate course in higher mathematics at the Naval Academy. On September 30, 1929 Pinkie started a year of study at M.I.T. getting the degree of M.S. in Meteorology June 15, 1930. He was then assigned to the Materiel Division of the Air Corps where he spent one year in the equipment laboratory and then spent a year as a student in the Air Corps Engineering School. Upon graduation from the Engineering

School, Pinkie again took the course at the Flying School, graduating as an Airplane Pilot June 1933. He married Doctor Elizabeth Conroy of Belleville, Illinois in July 1932 and had a son Thomas Martin born in 1934. After getting his wings Pinkie was assigned to Langley Field where he not only specialized as meteorologist for the then new Combat Command, but also organized the meteorological section of the Air Corps. He did such a remarkable job that the systems he set up are still used in the A.A.F. For six months in 1935 he was detached from Langley Field to the National Geographic Society, Army Air Corps Stratosphere Expedition at Rapid City, South Dakota, where his meteorological forecasts determined the time for both of the Stratosphere Balloon Flights. In 1938 he was transferred from Langley Field to Maxwell Field, Alabama, where he first took the course at the Air Corps Tactical School and then remained for two years as an instructor in that school. In July 1940 he was transferred to the Equipment Laboratory of the Experimental Engineering Section, Wright Field, remaining there until July 1942. Pinkie's originality, thoroughness, practicality and brilliance led to so many developments in equipment that on January 19, 1941 he was designated Chief of the Equipment Laboratory. On July 3, 1942 he left Wright Field and was appointed Executive, Office Chief of Air Staff Plans, where he remained until August 1943. During this tour he went overseas as a member of the Bradley Mission, to both Europe and North Africa. From August until December 1943 he was detailed as a student in the Army Navy Staff College, Washington, from which he was graduated on December 2, 1943 after taking courses at the Naval War College and the Air Force School of Applied Tactics. Pinkie went to England December 29, 1943 and was assigned as Wing Executive of the 71st Fighter Wing for three days, when he was made Wing Commander and recommended for his first star. He was transferred to command of the 84th Fighter Wing on February 15, 1944 and remained with this Wing until May 10, 1944 when he was made Chief of Staff of the XIX Tactical Air Command. In this capacity Pinkie was on a low altitude photographic mission over France when he was shot down and killed on September 5, 1944.

Pinkie will live in the memory of his friends for many reasons besides his brilliant career outlined above. He was extremely loyal to those he served with, always ready to go out of his way to lend a helping hand to anyone in trouble. His unflinching sense of humor lent a complete balance to his brilliant mind which, with his sense of honor, engendered in his juniors as well as in his seniors the utmost respect. To be near Pinkie always gave one a "lift" because of his constant joie de vivre and effervescent spirits. In Pinkie's death the Army has lost one of its finest officers, West Point one of her best sons, and those who knew him their most loyal friend.

He is survived by his mother and son, his wife having died in December 1938.

—L. P. Holcomb.

John Wyville Sheehy

NO. 6320 CLASS OF 1919

Killed in Action, June 15, 1944, near Gourbesville, France, aged 47 years.

"COME home a Colonel," John Wyville Sheehy's father said to him in June 1917 when the husky University of Oregon sophomore left his Portland, Oregon home for the United States Military Academy.

He became a Colonel. But he didn't come home. He lies in an honored grave in the beautiful old town cemetery at St. Mere Eglise No. 1, not many miles from where he fell in action in Normandy—nine days after D-Day.

James Sheehy, father of John Sheehy who was born March 14, 1897, always wanted one of his sons to go to West Point. John's father was an officer in the Boston, Massachusetts Militia in his early days after arriving from his native Cork, Ireland. West Point meant the last thing in education and discipline to him. John became a gallant soldier due to his father's inspiration, and because he had one of the grandest mothers who ever lived.

John attended Irvington Grammar School in Portland about eight blocks from the old Sheehy home, still occupied by Mrs. Sarah Sheehy, his mother, and his sister Marguerite Sheehy who has charge of the surgery at Emanuel hospital of that city.

All through Jefferson High School in his home city, John's father kept West Point before him. Seeing his capabilities of mind and determination, his father urged him to go to the University of Oregon. John entered in September, 1915. He had an analytical mind—was a top student in mathematics.

This blonde-haired, open, frank youth—who couldn't do an underhanded thing—was ever so well liked by classmates, friends and fraternity brothers of Phi Gamma Delta. He turned out to be a practical joker in leisure moments. Once he feigned illness on a mill race canoe ride with a pretty co-ed, so she could paddle him home while he rested in the bottom of the boat. Questioned about it he said: "She talked about being such a hot canoeist—I just wanted to see if she could really handle it!"

He got well-tubbed when his Fiji brothers found he was the culprit who slipped thin slices of limburger cheese in the sweatbands of their hats.

John won the competitive West Point entrance examinations under appointment from the late Senator George E. Chamberlain of Oregon, and went to the Point in the summer of 1917. He nearly missed. Aware that his expanded chest might fail minimum requirements, he purposely drew in before the tape was put on him—his normal chest barely passed army tests.

His early days at West Point were as active as only plebes can be. He played class basketball, was active in all that he undertook—and thorough. He was at the Point when the Army's

great all-round athlete—Elmer Oliphant—was on the sport pages of the Nation.

John learned his mathematics well. He said on graduation he felt capable of teaching the course.

He was home on leave at 2003 N.E. Tenth Avenue, Portland, Oregon with his father and mother, Sarah Hogan Sheehy, born in Killaloe, Ireland, when the armistice was signed on November 11, 1918.

The dream of his proud father had come true—a son graduated from West Point! Alas, his father had only four more years to live, and died in 1922 at his home—a very successful partner with his brother, William, in the pioneer Painting and Contracting firm of Sheehy Brothers.

In the summer of 1919 John's class toured the battlefields of World War I, and returned to West Point as student officers that fall. Then followed the post-war years, known so well to



young West Pointers, when promotions were slow.

After serving two years at Schofield Barracks, T. H., he was sent to Fort Wright, Washington. It seemed only a matter of weeks when he told his mother he was captivated by Miss Marion Luhn, one of the outstanding members of the Spokane Junior League. They were married at Our Lady of Lourdes Cathedral in Spokane, on the 19th of August 1925. She was the daughter of the late Dr. Henry B. and Anna Higgins Luhn. Dr. Luhn was one of the outstanding physicians and surgeons in Spokane, a fellow of the American College of Surgeons and one of the founders of the North Pacific Surgical Society.

To John and Marion Sheehy were born four sons, three of whom survive. James, born December 21, 1926 entered Stanford Medical School. Robert, who was born January 6, 1929, lost his life by drowning at Fort Benning, Ga., when six years of age. Harry, born April 9, 1932 is at Bellarmine High School, Palo Alto, California, where the family lives. John Wyville

Jr., (Jack) was born at Fort Benning on December 6, 1936.

At Fort George Wright and later at the University of Idaho, where John was stationed with the R.O.T.C., a very keen comradeship and affection grew between him and Dr. Luhn, who was the first football captain at Notre Dame University. They intensely loved sports; both enjoyed many successful early morning pheasant and duck hunts in the Inland Empire. John, who was an expert rifleman and pistol shot, had never had any experience at hunting Chinese and Hungarian pheasants until his arrival at Fort Wright. Prior to the opening of the hunting season, he had seen such numbers on and nearby the highways that when Dr. Luhn took him out for the opening day, John carried his musette bag. He soon discovered how wily the huns and chinks were once a gun was in the field and it took him several hunting seasons to live down the "musette bag" episode.

He was also an enthusiastic golfer and one of the top golfers at most of the posts where he was stationed.

As purple legionnaire of Phi Gamma Delta fraternity he was able to give Idaho Fijis much valuable aid in their chapter problems.

His was a wonderful subtle sense of humor, the delight of those who knew him well. He was a genial host in his home, and loved nothing better than a congenial foursome for dinner, followed by bridge.

John was made a captain in 1935. From 1938 to July 1940, he served in the Philippines, and received his majority in July 1940. After a short period at Governors Island, N. Y., and Fort Devens, Mass., with the First Division, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel and was ordered to Fort Benning, Ga., from where he was assigned to Camp Barkeley, Texas to reactivate the 90th Infantry Division, dormant since World War I.

In October 1942, he was given command of the 357th Infantry, one of the regiments in the 90th Division, and in January 1943, he was promoted to Colonel.

The months that followed were hectic in rigorous training and maneuvers. His wife and sons followed him from Texas to the Desert in California, and back again,—always ready to pick up and move on a moment's notice, in order to keep the family together.

He had one last reunion with his mother, sister and brother Bob in Portland, before leaving for Ft. Dix in January of 1944, and a final gay rendezvous with his wife and their many friends in and around New York. Then he shoved off for the grim rendezvous with the enemy—and death!

No matter how vigorous the day, no matter how tired, no matter where—he always had time to write his family; his mother, sister, brothers and friends, and he related so interestingly those things that made you dearly love him.

The Silver Star citation, received posthumously by his widow, tells this simple story of valor:

"For gallantry in action on 15 June 1944 in the vicinity of Gourbesville,

France. When informed by reconnaissance elements that several machine gun nests blocked a road leading into the town, Colonel Sheehy, fully aware of the dangers involved, made a reconnaissance of the route to obtain more information regarding the enemy defenses. Upon entering the field alone in order to survey the terrain over which his troops would pass, he was mortally wounded by machine gun fire. Despite his mortal wound, he advanced toward the machine gun nest, firing his pistol as he moved forward, until he succumbed from a final burst of fire. His gallantry will be a lasting inspiration to all men under his command and was in accordance with high military tradition"

He also was awarded the Purple Heart and the Combat Infantryman Badge posthumously.

But let those who fought with him and loved him relate their awards of honor to Colonel John Wyville Sheehy.

From Colonel John H. Mason, 357th Infantry, who served on Colonel Sheehy's staff, and later was given command of his regiment, came this letter to his widow:

"There is nothing that I can say that in the least measure can ease your bereavement, yet there is pride in his contribution of symbolic leadership and valor to our ultimate victory. . . Our great successes over here have been in direct proportion to his personal inspiration and the high standards he demanded of his regiment in training and on maneuvers back there. His devotion to duty, his loyalty, and his acceptance of responsibility will forever be a credit to the Nation he served so well."

From an officer on his regimental staff: "Colonel Sheehy took hold of the regiment in the midst of very stiff resistance and went into the front lines when he knew that machine guns were very close. . . I can tell you it took fortitude and much bravery to do this. He was fully aware of the dangers, but he knew where he could do the most good. He did not hesitate to go in spite of all the enemy had to offer. He must have died knowing that he had bravely done his utmost to save the lives of his men in the regiment. I received Holy Communion the first time we could have Mass after that gruesome battle. I offered that Holy Communion for the repose of the soul of Colonel Sheehy"

From a superior officer, who knew Colonel Sheehy well: "The success that his unit had shows clearly that he inculcated into every officer and man of his command that indomitable will to conquer. He was able to do this because he had it himself. By his own courage, determination and leadership he overcame a strong enemy".

From a Captain in his regiment: "I don't suppose I ever had more respect for any man. I was wounded the day before his death but I know something of the circumstances surrounding his death. . . Things were still hotter than hell with the Germans in front of us and a counter attack that developed in my company sector. In the

midst of all this, here came Colonel Sheehy up the road into the middle of it. Many of my men were crouched in the ditches on each side of the road to escape artillery fire, and any stray bullets from the fighting taking place not more than 100 yards away. The firing soon dwindled and we secured our position after killing all the crazy Germans involved in the counter-attack. There was my company and another rifle company and about a half dozen tanks to our rear. Colonel Sheehy began to make plans for a new attack with my Battalion Commander and I heard him say he had to get up front and see the ground. He took off and worked his way forward as far as the leading riflemen. It is always dangerous there. . . They tell me he was ambushed by some Germans covering a road. He was a cool and brave soldier."

From the wife of a junior officer to Mrs. Sheehy: "Bill always had the utmost faith in Colonel Sheehy, and respect for his ability as an officer and fineness as a man. He admired his calmness in any situation and his unceasing effort to keep in condition. During Louisiana maneuvers the two had a contest as to who could do the most pushups; the Colonel won, and Bill made the remark that if in another 20 years he could be as fit as Colonel Sheehy, he would have accomplished something"

To his loved ones remain the happy memories and deep sorrow. But when they want to recall the true John Wyville Sheehy, they can pull down the shades of their home at 633 Kellogg Avenue, Palo Alto, and run many excellent films he helped take of their lives from Fort Wright, Benning, Portland, The Philippines, Governors Island, Fort Devens, Camp Barkeley, Idyllwild California, and of the pre-invasion training days in England. Through every reel they see a gallant, smiling man, husband, father and officer—standing on his head, walking on his hands, doing pushups, riding a bike and teaching his children how to live and play and work and carry on—as they are so nobly doing with their mother.

To John's beloved mother the loss is ever-abiding. "I prayed so hard that Wyville would return safely," she told intimates. "But I know it is God's will—I'm sure he is in Heaven!"

Colonel John Wyville Sheehy lived and died in the best traditions of West Point. Duty, Honor, Country! May God rest his soul.

—J. S. S.

Albert Svihra

NO. 6860 CLASS OF JUNE 13, 1922

Killed October 24, 1944, while being transported as a prisoner of war in the South China Sea, aged 45 years.

ACCORDING to information received from the War Department, a Japanese vessel left the Philippine Islands on October 11, 1944 carrying 1775 Americans who had been interned for almost three years as prisoners of

war. On October 24 the ship was torpedoed by submarine action in the South China Sea. All aboard were lost except nine who escaped. No details are known of the fate of any other individual prisoners and the known circumstances of the tragedy lead to a conclusion that all other prisoners listed by the Japanese as aboard the vessel perished. Among those was Lieutenant Colonel Albert Svihra.

Born in New York City on November 21, 1898, he shortly afterwards moved with his family to Bridgeport, Connecticut, where he graduated from high school. He prepared for Annapolis and passed the examination as alternate, but not receiving an appointment, he entered Lehigh University, where after a few months he received his appointment to West Point.

Upon graduation from the Academy Al toured Europe with several of his classmates and when he returned was stationed at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey for a year in the Signal Corps. From there he was sent to Dayton, Ohio and then to Fort Sill, Oklahoma and it was while serving there that he transferred to the Field Artillery.

On August 31, 1928 he married Ila Mary Whiteside of Duluth, Minnesota,



in Honolulu, T. H. and for three years thereafter was stationed at Schofield Barracks. In 1929 a daughter, Mary Ellen, was born. From 1931 to 1935 he was on duty at Yale University as Assistant Professor of Military Science and in addition was coach of the Yale Polo Team. Two more daughters, Anne Whiteside and Elizabeth Lani joined the family circle during this period.

Next came the assignment from the War Department to the University of Virginia, where he took the law course. Those three years were among the happiest of his life as he enjoyed the work and the students who affectionately called him "Cap". He graduated with high honors and was elected to the Raven Honor Society. This society is more than a society of men with high scholarship; to be invited a man must possess the intangible qualities that make up the finest type of manhood. Dean F. D. G. Ribble of the Law School considered him as the

ideal type of officer and gentleman, intelligent, courteous and brave.

From 1938 to 1940 Al was stationed in Washington, D. C. in the Judge Advocate General's Department, specializing in contracts. In September, 1940 he sailed, accompanied by his family, to the Philippines where he was stationed at Fort McKinley as Judge Advocate on General Wainwright's Staff, but his wife and children were ordered home the following May.

At the outbreak of war he was commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel and served in the field on Bataan and Corregidor. On Bataan he had charge of security and sanitation, and of "trying" to secure food for his men. After the fall of our forces on Corregidor he was interned at Japanese Prison Camp No. 1 in Cabanatuan, where he kept a day-by-day account of his experiences. Before he left the Philippines he managed to bury this record, which after the liberation of the Islands was found and forwarded to Mrs. Svihra.

His special interests were football and the Class of '22, and his one regret was that he had no son to follow him at West Point and carry on the tradition which he had begun. Wherever he was stationed, listening to all football games was his hobby, as well as immediately looking up any classmates who might be in the vicinity.

Besides Mrs. Svihra and their three daughters who now reside in Palo Alto, California, Colonel Svihra is survived by his mother, Mrs. Paul Svihra, three brothers, Michael, Peter and Charles, and a sister, Mrs. John Stollman, all of Bridgeport, Connecticut. Another sister, Mrs. Andrew Marshall resides in New York City.

The Purple Heart was posthumously awarded to Lieutenant Colonel Albert Svihra on July 11, 1945.

Ronald Gorrie MacDonald

NO. 6952 CLASS OF JUNE 14, 1922

Died February 5, 1945, in Japanese Camp Fukuoka No. 3, Moji, Japan, aged 46 years.

BORN May 20, 1898 at Folkston, Ga., graduated Chapel Hill; University of North Carolina 1918, U.S.M.A. 1922, Captain 1935, Major 1940, Lieutenant Colonel, December 19, 1941. Died in Japanese Camp Fukuoka No. 3, Moji, Japan, February 5, 1945.

Well, that's the record. That's what they will carry in the files, but it gives you very little, or nothing, of Mac, "The Great Scotchman"

This won't be a conventional obituary, but he wasn't a conventional guy. I couldn't do that to Mac. I might meet him later on, and I wouldn't want to be responsible.

I'd like to tell the people that knew Mac, and loved him for so long, the last official dope on him, and I'd like for those who didn't know him, but who perchance might read this, to know what a great soldier he was, and how

he got better as things got tougher, and things got very tough indeed for the Scotchman toward the last.

I didn't run into Mac for some 18 years after he graduated, but during that time he had a tour at Plattsburg Barracks, Panama, Ft. Benning, and back to West Point for five years as an instructor in History, then to Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyoming, and Fort Huachuca, Arizona, and finally to the Philippines in 1939 where I caught up with him in 1940.

During this time, he met Alice Coleman—always "Gracie" to Mac—and they were married at Forest Hills, Long Island, on July 16, 1933. What a pair they made—and when you think of Mac, you always think of Gracie. To know them you had to pass their house just as the sun went over the yard arm and hear that "Hey, fellow where you been so long? Come on in here". And then there would be a bottle and a spyhon on Mac's and Gracie's front porch and a lot of friendship all around.

Yes, to know him you would have to participate in some of the interminable arguments that lasted well into the



night, and hear him expound "The MacDonald System" which was always pretty sound, and backed to the limit with all of his Scotch fire and determination.

You would have to hear him "un-yes" a General or two, or back up one of his juniors with the same bulldog spirit. You would have had to see him grinning at Gracie as he held forth on the uselessness of Army Women. These and so many things more make an obituary of that great guy so difficult.

You would have had to see him on Bataan, with his leg in a cast to the knee and surrounded by an aura of profanity. He, having spurned the hospital, lying on a bamboo cot and cursing his leg, the Japanese, the flies, and the rat trap we were in, with equal venom. He did a lot of yelling for a regiment and got it as soon as he could walk, but after the Japs had broken through, and he arrived to find his command scattered and disintegrating. He assembled 200 of these and stayed up there doing the best he could. But those 200 saw a fellow who

wouldn't quit, and who wouldn't scare, and they heard a lot of very choice American expressions regarding the whole situation.

He caught it all. The Death March, O'Donnel, Cabanatuan, Davao, back to Cabanatuan and Billbid. Then on December 13, 1944, with our troops only a few hundred miles away on Leyte, he caught the "Oryoku Maru", that Jap Prison ship where his group was jammed into the after hold and left for two days without water, food or air, and where many situations arose for which no satisfactory solutions have ever been taught in our schools. He was still there, and alive, when our planes burned her in Subic Bay on December 15th, and he got ashore somehow. Then he caught the 46 days that followed and he watched the original 1620 of his fellow that started the trip dwindle to 400, and then to 300. Most of the time, he did it on four spoonsful of water a day, and for seven days no food at all, and then a few spoonsful of rice. Yes, there was the tennis court at Olangapo where he squatted for five days naked in the sun, and the jail at San Fernando, and the 18 hours in the small steel box car on no water and only straffing bullet holes for air for the 162 that were in there with him. And there was Christmas Day on the beach at San Fernando, La Union, where he watched crazed companions drink sea water and go into babbling delirium before they died of thirst.

Then into the horse hold of the freighter, bound for Japan, and our planes got that one too after twelve rough days, and finally the third ship, where they pitched them overboard at the rate of 50 a day at the last.

But he got to Japan, to be herded on a windswept deck in zero weather, stark naked and weighing a hundred pounds, to be issued his first clothes in 48 days. He crawled into a Prison Camp to die finally six days later of starvation, dehydration, pneumonia, and most of the other ailments incident to a prisoner of the Japanese.

I wish the old Alma Mater could have seen him during that period December 8, 1941, to February 5, 1945. She would have been proud of him, because he didn't let her down. He took the principles laid down by her, and he lived by them, and he died by them. He didn't waver.

Throughout those never ending three and a half years, many a fellow prisoner consumed by self-pity, felt the bite of Mac's salty tongue, and took another hitch in his self-respect. And many a fellow prisoner saw a starving Scotchman give away a portion of his meagre rice to others who seemed to need it more.

I don't know where the Scotchman is, but I know he's got the situation well in hand, and if he doesn't like the way they're running the place, he'll tell them so. And he'll have some pretty good ideas of his own, but they won't kick him out, because he's the kind of a guy you like to have around whether he agrees with you or not.

And if I hear a blast, it'll be Mac, if he reads this and doesn't like it. Which he probably won't.

—A Brother Officer.

Ulysses J. Lincoln Peoples, Jr.

NO. 7058 CLASS OF 1923

Killed December 15, 1944, while being transported as a prisoner of war in Subic Bay, Philippine Islands, aged 43 years.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL PEOPLES, OF "Linc", as we all knew him, died in the Pacific when the Japanese prison ship, *Oryoku Maru*, on which he was being transported to Japan with hundreds of other fellow prisoners of war, was sunk by American forces in Subic Bay, off Luzon, Philippine Islands. It is hard even now to realize that he has gone and to appreciate fully the extent of our loss, and we can only feel that his spirit is still with us, cheering us as did his friendly and hearty disposition.

Linc was born in Pittsburgh, Pa.,



December 26, 1900, son of Ulysses John Lincoln Peoples and Emma D. Utz Peoples. His father was a prominent architect in Pittsburgh. Linc graduated from Peabody High School in 1918, and attended the University of Pittsburgh, 1918 to 1919, where he became a member of Kappa Sigma fraternity.

It was a momentous day in Linc's life when, on July 11, 1919, he entered West Point on a Senatorial appointment from Pennsylvania, and started his Army career. He was graduated with his class, number 99 of a total of 261, on June 12, 1923, the second four-year class after World War I.

During his entire cadet life Linc and John Noyes were roommates, forming a life-long friendship. Howard W. Serig roomed with them Yearling and Second Class years, and J. Caldwell King the last year. Their living together in harmony so long is evidence of Linc's unselfishness toward others and his ability to get along with people.

In athletics, Linc was principally interested in fencing and was on the squad four years, including the squad from which the Intercollegiate Championships of 1923 were drawn. He did not take part in other varsity sports, but had his share in other extra-curricular

activities, participating in the Indoor Meet, Camp Illumination, and the Hundredth Night Show. He was a member of the Cadet Chapel Choir for four years, and enjoyed it very much, particularly the trips which the Choir made to New York City. In the military, he was a Sergeant his Second Class Year and First Sergeant of A Company his First Class Year. The latter was a source of great satisfaction to him, and he was punctilious in carrying out his duties.

After graduation, Linc's first service, as a Field Artillery Officer, was at Fort Bragg, N. C., where he served for a year with the old horse-drawn 2nd Field Artillery (French 75's), and for nearly three years with the motorized 17th Field Artillery (155 mm. Howitzers). During this time he was the Officer in Charge of the Post Officers' Club and Officers' Mess for nearly a year, which duty he performed in his usual painstaking and conscientious manner. He soon became an efficient artilleryman.

From Fort Bragg Linc went to Curtis Bay Ordnance Depot (March, 1927), where he was in charge of the magazine area. This assignment was the result of his detail to the Ordnance Department and marked his change from Field Artillery to Ordnance. He wasted no time in taking advantage of this opportunity to get acquainted with his new Branch. His permanent transfer came in May, 1931 while at West Point.

Linc attended the Ordnance School at Watertown Arsenal, Watertown, Mass., June 28, 1928 to June 28, 1930, in the days when most of the theoretical work was done the first year at M.I.T., from which he received a B.S. in M.E. degree, and the practical work at the Arsenal the second year. From Watertown, Linc went to Aberdeen Proving Ground, where he was Proof Officer in the Gun Testing Division. However, his stay there was short, as he left in February, 1931 for West Point to become an instructor in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity. In June, 1932, because of the large size of the First Class, he was temporarily transferred to the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery as an instructor for a year, returning to teach chemistry and electricity another two years. For a time he was the Officer in Charge of the Cadet Orchestra.

Linc's next move was not far. He reported to Governors Island, New York, August 8, 1935, to the Ordnance Office of the Second Corps Area, as maintenance Officer. This entailed some traveling to inspect Regular Army and National Guard units throughout the Corps Area. He lived in Greenwich Village in New York, having a roomy apartment at his well known address of No. 1 Bank Street, where friends were always welcome.

His tour at Governors Island ended July 15, 1939, and was followed by a two months' leave, during which time he married Miss Eliza E. Wardlaw on July 29, in a beautiful military ceremony at the historic old First Baptist Church, in Columbia, S. C. His bride was the daughter of Dr. Patterson Wardlaw, a well known educator and Dean Emeritus of the Department

of Education of the University of South Carolina, and Mrs. Mattie L. Wardlaw.

Linc attended the speeded-up course of the Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth, September 7, 1939 to February 1, 1940. Following this, he joined the IV Corps as Assistant Ordnance Officer for the Corps maneuvers, February to April, 1940, then was at Fort Benning, Ga., and Camp Beauregard, La., to May, 1940.

In July, 1940 he reported at Frankford Arsenal, as a Major, where he was in the Artillery Division, second in charge. He was a hard and conscientious worker, applying his time to improvements in organization and methods, at a time when Frankford Arsenal, as well as the Ordnance Department everywhere, was increasing in size and productive capacity in order to be prepared for any emergency. Linc was highly thought of and liked by civilians with whom he worked as well as by his fellow officers. He and Mrs. Peoples made friends readily and entertained often in their apartment.

It was from Frankford Arsenal that Linc went on his fateful journey to the Philippines, from which he was destined not to return. He sailed October 4, 1941, arriving in Manila October 23, a little over a month before Pearl Harbor. The war clouds were then gathering and he was not permitted to take Mrs. Peoples with him.

After the outbreak of hostilities, Linc apparently did not stay in Manila long. A cablegram received from him at Christmas, 1941 indicated he was in good health and "on duty in the provinces", where he was assigned to General Wainwright's Corps and became Corps Ordnance Officer. Another cable was received just before the fall of Bataan, routed by way of Cebu and dated April 5, 1942, stating that he was in good health then. At the time of the surrender of Bataan he remained there, being occupied with destruction of ammunition dumps until captured. He was, thereby, at least spared the terrific bombardment to which Corregidor was subjected. He apparently took part in the despicable Death March to Camp O'Donnell and from there was sent to Cabanatuan No. 1 where he remained most of his time as a prisoner of war.

The second cable was the last heard from Linc until the summer of 1943, when a card, released by the Japs with many others, was received. A few other cards, of the printed form type, with at times a typed message, were received. Though short, these messages were encouraging.

Linc left Cabanatuan October 16, 1944 for Bilibid prison in Manila. From there he was sent aboard the *Oryoku Maru*, December 13, 1944, which was attacked by our bombing planes and was sunk December 15. Linc evidently was one of those in the hold in which a bomb exploded and was not rescued. Not until July, 1945 was word of his fate received, by notification from the Adjutant General's Office.

Linc is survived by his wife, living with her father in Columbia, S. C., his mother, living in Uniontown, Pa., and a cousin, Miss Edith B. Heckert of Pittsburgh.

John Noyes writes of Linc's cadet days: "Linc Peoples was a rare character whom one had to know a little before one fully appreciated him . . . a quiet, friendly soul who soon became my friend and confidant . . . an ideal roommate . . . unobtrusive. He had a good mind and applied himself vigorously to his studies, and would always attempt to reason things out". Although he was a good dancer and attended the hops with some regularity during the latter part of his stay at West Point, being somewhat studious, Linc would rather read a good book in his room or go to the library or gym, than take part in a great deal of social life.

"His great forte was his conjuring ability." As his gifts became known, "he was more and more often asked to put on a show of magic. This was a great source of delight to him and all his friends." He followed this hobby throughout his Army career, and mystified many a youngster and entertained and cheered many a gathering of adults by his card tricks and other "magic".

As a cadet Linc never smoked, and after graduation he was one of those rare species of Army men who never smoked nor drank; and he never relented in these respects. This was an indication of his courage and determination to live up to all his high principles and ideals—he was a good attendant at church services wherever he was; avoided the use of profanity; was always loyal to his friends; and was attentive to duty.

"Linc was possessed of an enormous quiet sense of humor"—keen and appreciative—"which he used to enliven his every action". He brightened many a gathering with his wit and hearty laugh. On the other hand, he took his work seriously and applied himself to it with the determination to do a good job.

One of Linc's Commanding Officers wrote these lines after the announcement of Linc's death:

"Lincoln served with me for two years. I saw him every day—all of every day. He performed his duties with meticulous, care and thoroughness, conscientiously protecting the interests of the Government and the well being of the troop units which were being supplied by him, on every occasion analyzing the problem at hand and considering the ultimate result. Always dependable, always presenting a completely worked out solution, always eager to carry whatever load fell upon him, I have never had a young officer who was more systematic, more conscientious, more cheerful, or more willing in the performance of the tasks allotted to him.

"Lincoln was my very dear friend. In the years after our official relationship had ended, I saw him frequently. I admired his fine outlook on life, his philosophy, his Christian attitude, his desire to help the fellow who needed help. I always felt better after a visit with him—he made me have the feeling of wanting to look up instead of down".

Information of his service on Bataan and his life as a prisoner of war has been received from a few of those who were rescued. A chaplain wrote: "Col. Peoples had the great admiration of all the men who served under him

during our participation in the war. . . . all men marveled at his great courage under fire. He did an outstanding piece of work with the Ordnance"

A captain wrote: "He was very thoughtful and considerate of others, and for that reason and his friendliness he made many friends and was popular in camp".

A naval officer wrote: "Col. Peoples was most pleasant to talk with; and incidentally he obligingly entertained us with his uncanny card tricks at a party we gave in December, 1943 in honor of the Camp Commander. . . . The picture bears his typical expression, and the Japanese could no more kill the spirit that inspired that smile than they could make the rising sun set"

He apparently withstood the rigors of prison life as well as anyone, and was fortunate in being in good health in general, suffering only a few attacks of malaria. This good health was probably attributable to his having kept himself in good physical condition and the fact that he kept active at Cabanatuan, engaging in gardening on a large scale with a small group of officers with whom he lived. He undoubtedly stood his imprisonment so well because of his courage to do what had to be done, with a will to make the most of it. He took an active interest in church work at Cabanatuan, serving on the Board of Directors and several committees, attending all services, and giving valuable and active assistance.

For his service on Bataan he was awarded, posthumously, the Legion of Merit, by General Jonathan M. Wainright. The award was made to Mrs. Peoples by the Commanding Officer of the South Carolina Military District, on September 16, 1946, in a brief and dignified ceremony at the District Headquarters, in the presence of her father, Linc's mother, and the headquarters staff. The citation is as follows:

"Lieutenant Colonel Ulysses J. L. Peoples, Jr., as Ordnance Officer, North Luzon Force and I Philippine Corps, performed exceptionally meritorious service on Luzon, Philippine Islands, from December, 1941 to April, 1942. In spite of difficult supply routes and limited personnel and transportation, he maintained a constant flow of vital materials to the combat units, successfully evacuated large quantities of ammunition, and skilfully directed the destruction of ordnance materiel before fighting ceased. Colonel Peoples' superior performance of duty materially aided the conduct of operations on Luzon".

He was also awarded, posthumously, the Purple Heart.

Words are weak in portraying truly one we love and admire, and one cannot do full justice to Linc, but these are written to serve as a remembrance of and a lasting tribute to him—to record what he was and did. As his former Commanding Officer wrote: "Lincoln passed out of this life at entirely too early an age and under the most tragic circumstances. Why, we cannot say—an acceptance of the inevitable in good grace and good philosophy is all that is left for us to do".

—J. P. W.

John Howard Bennett

NO. 7796 CLASS OF 1925

Died December 15, 1944, on the Oryoka Maru in the Pacific Ocean Area, aged 41 years.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN HOWARD BENNETT was born October 10, 1903 at Jeanette, Pa., but was appointed to West Point from Steubenville, Ohio where his distinguished Revolutionary War ancestor came from Virginia in 1801 as one of the pioneer families of that city. He was the son of John H. Bennett who died in 1934 and Gertrude Hill Bennett. He had two brothers, Fred H. Bennett of Washington, Pa., and Edward B. Bennett of Steubenville.

From his earliest childhood the principles of Duty, Honor and Country had been instilled into his young mind and



that fine basic training had later been tempered in the crucible of West Point into an enduring firmness of character which stood by him through the weary years which began with the Japanese attack, the tragic surrender of Bataan, prison life in Cabanatuan and Bilbid to the day when he gave up his life for his country on the ill-fated prison ship Oryoka Maru.

After graduation from West Point in 1925, his first station was at Governors Island with the 16th Infantry. Here he met Miss Frances Snow of Henry, South Carolina, who was visiting her cousin, Captain La Gette. And on March 17th, 1927 they were married in the church at Henry. The young couple's next station was Schofield Barracks in Hawaii in 1928. And there their son, John Crawford Bennett was born November 29, 1930. February 1931 found them at Fort Thomas, Kentucky. From 1932 to 1938 Fort Benning was their station, where Colonel Bennett was first a student, then an instructor in the Tank School, and then Secretary of the Tank School for two years. In the autumn of 1939 he and his family came home to bid us all goodbye. And this was the last time we ever saw our beloved son, brother and loyal friend, "Tony" Bennett. He had a premonition that there would be trouble with the Japanese and felt he was being sent there for a

purpose which he intended to see through to the end, as he wrote later in a message to his mother. On his arrival in the Philippines a month later he became Commander of the Service Company of the 31st Infantry, which regiment was to cover itself with immortal glory at Bataan. Rumors of the pending Japanese attack became so rife in the Autumn of 1940 that he sent his wife and young son back home.

At the outbreak of war Colonel Bennett was on General Parker's Staff as Regimental Transportation Officer.

The story of the gallant yet hopeless stand of the 31st Infantry on Bataan, its surrender, the Death March and all the subsequent suffering in Cabanatuan and Bilibid prisons is also the story of Colonel Bennett's part in the immortal glory of that regiment.

There came a notice from the War Department to his family that Colonel Bennett was missing after the surrender of Bataan, then months of anxious waiting. The Japanese Government announced him a prisoner of war on December 7, 1942 and later several post cards were received from him stating that his health was excellent and he was uninjured. The War Department officially notified Mrs. Frances Bennett in July of 1945 that her husband had been killed on the Oryoka Maru while being transported to Japan by the Japanese Government.

In a letter from a fellow prisoner and officer who survived that trip his friend wrote Mrs. Frances Bennett: "Benny and I were together throughout the war and every moment until December 15, 1944. We were in the same hold of the ship Oryoka Maru which was first bombed December 14th and rendered unseaworthy and during the night anchored about 500 yards from shore in Subic Bay. All but the prisoners were evacuated during the night.

The Navy bombers hit us again the next day about dawn. They put a bomb right into our hold and Benny was killed instantly by the bomb.

"In the four years we spent together not more than three feet from each other, there weren't many secrets between us. He was a right guy Frances and you and John should be forever proud of him.

"I knew him as no one else did except you. He was a grand soldier, a marvelous officer. He received the Silver Star citation for unusual and conspicuous gallantry in action. General Parker has all of them and you will receive it in due time. He wanted you and John to have it. I want you to know that through this whole thing—and I was with him when it was 'dog eat dog'—he was always the finest example of an officer, West Pointer and gentleman".

Last Easter vacation the young son, Cadet Corporal John C. Bennett of the Carlisle Military Academy, South Carolina and his mother received a review of the troops at Fort Jackson in company with Brigadier General Donald Richart, Post Commander, who at that time presented the Silver Star to John C. Bennett which had been earned by his father Colonel John H. Bennett. Memorial services also had been held at the Carlisle Military Academy on Easter Sunday in honor of Colonel

Bennett and at the Calvary Methodist Church in Steubenville, Ohio, where he had been a member.

Those of us who knew him from early childhood, remember him for his loyalty, his happy disposition, his steadfast character and as a talented violinist. We are sure that when he joined that "Long Grey Line" he was welcomed as one who had lived up to its highest traditions and who had kept the faith with all those who had gone before.

Truly it is not fulsome praise when we quote:

"We dream a dream of good and mingle all the world with thee. Thy voice is on the rolling air; I hear thee where the waters run, Thou standest in the rising sun, and in the setting thou art fair."

—Elinor J. Neidengard.

Clayton John Mansfield

NO. 8293 CLASS OF 1928

Killed in action, January 9, 1945, near Liege, Belgium, aged 38 years.

CLAYTON JOHN MANSFIELD, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mansfield, was born in Allentown, Pennsylvania on May 21, 1906. The Mansfields moved to Atlantic City, New Jersey when Clayton was two years old.

"Clayte", as he was affectionately known, attended the Atlantic City Schools. He was active in athletics and dramatics and was Class President of the Class of 1924, Atlantic City High School. His high school year book contained the highly significant prophecy, "We confidently expect him to finish his (military) career with stars on his shoulder straps". Only Fate prevented the fulfillment of that prophecy.

Clayton won the competitive appointment of Congressman Isaac Bacharach and entered the Academy on July 1, 1924. Inconspicuously, thoroughly, consistently, he lived the normal Cadet life. He made friends as he went along. Whatever recognition he received as a Cadet was earned wholly through merit and universal competence. He was a Cadet Corporal and a Cadet Sergeant. He was a member of the Pentathlon Squad. He gained the reputation of being a good soldier and a real friend. This reputation was based on his character and conduct. His final standing was 68 in a class of 260.

Clayton chose the Cavalry. His first station after graduation was Brooks Field, Texas. From 1929 until 1931, he served in the Second Cavalry Division at Fort Riley, Kansas. The summer of 1929 he became a member of the Cavalry Rifle Team and fired both rifle and pistol at Camp Perry in the National Rifle Matches and National Matches. It was there that he became acquainted with Major Roderick (Red) R. Allen, who was then Captain of the 1929 Cavalry Rifle and Pistol Team. This acquaintance grew into a professional relationship which culminated in Clayton's service as Chief of Staff and Regimental Commander

in an Armored Division commanded by General Allen.

From June 1931 until August 1932, Lieut. Mansfield was engaged in Pentathlon Training at West Point. Although he had not succeeded in becoming a member of the 1928 Olympic Team, with characteristic determination, he became a member of the 1932 Olympic Team, an honor which but very few of the finest athletes attain. In Los Angeles, he competed in the Modern Pentathlon. Competition in this event is grueling and requires tremendous versatility. Lieut. Mansfield competed in the steeplechase, cross country run, pistol marksmanship, swimming and fencing.

After the Olympics, Lieut. Mansfield and Elsie von Hof of Pittsburgh, Pa., were married in the Chapel at Fort Riley. Chaplain Wilcox officiated and the reception was held at the home of Colonel and Mrs. Alexander B. Coxe. He met Elsie during his Cadet furlough in 1926. She attended the never to be forgotten Chicago Army-Navy Game that same year as his guest. Thereafter, Clay and Elsie were together at every possible opportunity.

In 1932-33, he attended and was graduated from the Cavalry School at Fort Riley. The next year, he was a student at the Signal School, Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. On March 1, 1934, he was promoted to a First Lieutenant. This promotion after almost six years as a Second Lieutenant proved to be his slowest promotion, for in the next ten years, he passed through all grades to Colonel. In June 1934, he was graduated from the Signal School and assigned to the Third Cavalry at Fort Myer, Virginia.

Lieut. Mansfield remained with the Third Cavalry until June 1935. During this time he spent several months as Polo instructor at Pennsylvania Military College, Chester, Pa.

When he left Fort Myer he went to the Military Academy where he was again engaged in Pentathlon training.

In July 1936, Lieut. Mansfield began his study of mechanized warfare, having been assigned to the Seventh Cavalry at Fort Knox, Kentucky. It was here that his son and namesake was born January 9, 1938. In June of that year, he was promoted to Captain. In July 1940, he was selected as the representative officer of the newly organized Armored Force and as a result, Captain Mansfield's picture appeared on the cover of LIFE. The editors of LIFE commended Captain Mansfield for the services rendered that publication in vividly depicting mechanized warfare.

Shortly thereafter, General Van Voorhis selected Captain Mansfield, because of his superior knowledge of mechanized warfare tactics and his proven leadership ability, to organize and command the first Mechanized Cavalry Troop in the Panama Canal Zone. Out of one year's duty, he spent over eight months in the jungles as he directed the reconnoitering of every road and path throughout the Republic of Panama. Many of the areas penetrated were unmapped and in territory in which only the Indian or Spanish languages were spoken. While on this strenuous detail, he was promoted to Major on January 31, 1941. On the last

day of July of that same year, his daughter Claire Suzanne was born.

Major Mansfield was assigned to command the First Battalion, 35th Armored Regiment, Fourth Armored Division at Pine Camp, New York in September 1941. In May 1942, he became the Executive Officer of Combat Command A under General Allen and was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in June 1942 with rank from February 1, 1942.

July 1942 found Colonel Mansfield attending the New Divisions' Course at the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth.

Upon completion of the course Colonel Mansfield assumed command of the 92nd Reconnaissance Battalion, Twelfth Armored Division at Camp Campbell, Kentucky.

It was while Colonel Mansfield was a battalion commander that my acquaintance with him ripened into a friendship that carried with it the greatest respect and admiration of his professional skill and leadership. Colonel Mansfield worked long and late, on Sundays and on holidays. His sole ambition was to so thoroughly train his battalion that its every battle mission would be a successful one and that every casualty would be unavoidable and necessary. He indoctrinated his entire battalion with the principles and responsibilities of true battle leadership. Many officers of his battalion have expressed the thought that Colonel Mansfield was relentlessly exacting in requiring the battalion to properly perform all combat duties in accordance with sound and proven training practices, regardless of the time and effort it required. These same officers asserted that Colonel Mansfield, with all these requirements, was always just, fair, and full of human understanding. One Lieutenant expressed it simply, "He's the soldier I'd love to fight for." There, in a few words, you have the greatest tribute any officer can receive—the approval of those he leads. Colonel Mansfield could, and did, demonstrate personally every detail of war time soldiering. He worked day and night, utterly without regard for his personal convenience. He denied himself the company of his family which was residing in nearby Hopkinsville, far beyond the denials of other officers. When other officers were at home or elsewhere enjoying their free time, Colonel Mansfield could be found night after night, studying, working, supervising, and planning in his office or in the instruction rooms which were numerous in his battalion area. No personal sacrifice was too great if it improved the battle efficiency of his battalion.

Little time as he did spend with his family in Hopkinsville, he was quietly and quickly accepted as an admirable and respected member of the community. His family formed and enjoyed many lasting friendships in the Hopkinsville community.

In May 1943, at the forceful request of Armored Force Headquarters, he was transferred to Fort Knox and placed in charge of Battle Training. As Director of Battle Training, Colonel Mansfield gave both officers and enlisted men a vivid and realistic taste

of battle. During his seven months as Director, Colonel Mansfield prepared more than ten thousand officers and enlisted men for combat through a well-conceived and highly effective series of combat problems under very nearly actual battle conditions.

In November 1943, he became Major General Roderick R. Allen's Chief of Staff in the 20th Armored Division. This was his second tour of duty with General Allen and also his second assignment to Camp Campbell. On April 7, 1944, Lt. Colonel Mansfield was promoted to Colonel.

In August, 1944, Colonel Mansfield was sent to the European Theatre where he was appointed the Chief of Staff of the Second Armored (Hell on Wheels) Division.

He was in combat operations almost continuously, and as Chief of Staff he had a tremendous influence on the tactical operations of the Division.

In December, and during the Battle of the Bulge while the Second Armored Division was most actively engaged, Colonel Mansfield was made the



Regimental Commander of the 66th Armored Regiment on December 31, 1944. This appointment was the realization of his often expressed life long ambition to command a regiment in combat. Only ten days later, January 9, 1945, on the seventh birthday of his son, Clayton John Mansfield, Jr., Colonel Mansfield was killed by enemy fire. It was during this action that Colonel Mansfield earned the Silver Star. General Ernest Harmon decorated him on the battlefield just twenty minutes before his death.

The Citation:

SILVER STAR

"For gallantry in action in Belgium. During the period 6 to 7 January 1945, Colonel Mansfield was commander of a task force of tanks and infantry with the mission of attacking and occupying the town of Devantave. In addition to stubborn enemy resistance from well prepared positions, the task force encountered almost insurmountable terrain difficulties. To the hilly, wooded slopes of the Ardennes region were added the complication of six inches of snow and glass-like roads, below freezing temperatures and falling snow which reduced vis-

ibility to a few yards. Colonel Mansfield, throughout the assault remained constantly with his most forward elements inspiring men and officers alike by his obvious comprehension of the situation and ability to issue quick, concise, and coherent orders. His courage and professional skill exemplified a superior leadership which reflected great credit upon himself and was in keeping with the best traditions of the service."

Colonel Mansfield was buried in the American Cemetery Henri Chappelle near Aachen. His grave is number sixty in plot twenty and is but a short distance from where he fell.

Colonel Mansfield had known President Truman for a number of years and he wrote Clayton, Jr. the following personal letter:

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Clayton:

Permit me to offer you my sincerest sympathy in the untimely death of your father.

He was a splendid soldier and a good citizen. His loss and that of others who made the supreme sacrifice, should give us all courage and determination to serve our country in the same unselfish way.

May you grow up to be the same kind of American that your father was.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) Harry S. Truman.

Space does not permit the full quotation of the letter which Mrs. Mansfield received from Monsieur and Madame E. M. Stultjens, 90 Chausse de Tirlemont, St. Trond, Belgium where Colonel Mansfield had spent several brief leaves. The Stultjens wrote in part:

"Your husband, dear Madame, spoke so much to us about you and the little children four years and seven years, the two so gentle and sweet. He loved his family and never we will forget the good man he was. He spoke to us about his missions at Panama and other places—really he was a good man.

"We would be so grateful to you if you could send us a foto of him and your dear family. We send you some of our family which will constitute a little souvenir of the Belgian family where your husband spent his last agreeable evenings and where they feel so sorry because we all loved him. Receive, dear Madame, from us all, our best wishes."

Colonel Mansfield's personal file is replete with commendations and favorable correspondence. All officially attest to his professional skill and leadership qualities. However as friend, classmate and fellow soldier who knew him for twenty years I say all when I say that he carried out to the fullest and to his death all the ideals and traditions of The Corps.

And when our work is done,
Our course on earth is run,
May it be said, "Well done
Be thou at peace".

It can sincerely be said "Well done, Clayton John Mansfield, be thou at Peace".

—C. H. S.

Raymond Taylor Lester

NO. 9249 CLASS OF 1931

Died July 9, 1943, in the Middle East Area, aged 36 years.

COLONEL RAYMOND T. LESTER, the eldest of five children of Mrs. Jeff Lester, widow, of Danville, Kentucky, bears the distinction of having been the highest-ranking officer—as well as one of the first men—among the 39 known members of the U.S. Army from Boyle County who gave their lives for their country in World War II.

This native of Tennessee, who was nearly 37 years old when he died from thirst and exposure on Egypt's scorching desert sands, has been cited as "one of the best-known and best-liked officers ever stationed at Chico Field, California", in an editorial in *The Chico Record* in one of its August, 1943, editions.

"As temporary commander during the extended illness of Col. John K. Nissley, Col. Lester proved himself to be that rare combination of a thoroughly respected commander and a friend and confidant of every man on the post, regardless of rank and position. Gifted with abounding health and energy and a personality that held and attracted everyone with whom he came in contact, Col. Lester's friendships extended deep into the civilian life of Chico", it was written of Col. Lester who received his wings at Kelly Field in 1932, after having been graduated in 1931 from the U.S. Military Academy at West Point.

The War Department took note of Col. Lester's valuable work as Control Officer of the 20th Weather Region and State Weather Office for the U.S. Army's Ninth Air Force and awarded him, who lost his life as a result of his aircraft having been forced down near Cairo in July, 1943, the Legion of Merit in a posthumous presentation.

Further honor was offered Col. Lester, who had been in military service for 11 years at the time of his heroic death, when one of the Army Air Forces Auxiliary Aircraft repair ships was named for him, by direction of General H. H. Arnold "to an outstanding officer of the Air Corps who served his country with distinction".

Thereby Col. Lester's name will be perpetuated throughout the service to which he willingly gave his immeasurable devotion and his life on July 9, 1943, in North Africa. A framed photograph of the "Colonel Raymond T. Lester" is in the possession of his mother today.

A former student of Centre College in Danville, where his mother, a sister, Miss Juanita Lester, and a brother, Ben Lester, currently reside, Col. Lester was for five years an instructor at Randolph Field, Texas. He served two years at France Field, Panama Canal Zone, from where he was assigned to Randolph where he remained until 1939, at which time he was ordered to California.

Born July 14, 1906, at LaFollette, Tennessee, Col. Lester was brought to

Danville one year later and remained there to receive his early education at Danville High school before entering Centre College. He left the latter school to accept an appointment in 1927 to the United States Military Academy at West Point. Before then, he had been converted by the preaching of Dr. Mordecai Ham and had become a member of the First Baptist Church of Danville. That membership is honored today by a gold star in the church's flag of servicemen.

Col. Lester was one of three sons of the family in service in World War II. His younger brothers, Harold M. Lester, of Clarksville, Tennessee, and Jefferson L. Lester, of Danville and Chicago, Illinois, both joined the U.S. Navy and served as petty officers.

A close friend, Lieutenant W. Palmer VanArsdale, former secretary to two Louisville, Kentucky, mayors, has revealed that he, too, might have perished on the African desert where the temperature was 138 degrees except



for a twist of fate. The Lieutenant had planned to accompany Col. Lester on a P-40 flight from headquarters to pay U.S. Army Air Forces members, but, after a last-minute decision failed to go.

Col. Lester's body was found, after he had been dead for three days, under desert brush. It was returned for burial with full military honors.

The officer left on his flight alone and failed ever to arrive at his first station of call. A three-day search from the air followed and Col. Lester's plane was finally spotted, wheels up.

Lieut. VanArsdale wrote to the colonel's family: "We could see that the cowl of the ship was closed and believed, therefore, that he was not in it but apparently was uninjured. The planes came back . . . and then I took a command car with a receive-send radio in it, a doctor, an ambulance and a radio operator and prepared for a trip several hundred miles into the desert. There are no roads and the desert for about a hundred of those miles was so rough a mountain goat could not get over it.

"I drove most all the last hundred in a four-wheel-drive-double-low. About 50 miles from the wreck the airplane party . . . picked us up and we took our directions from them by radio. . .

Finally a plane spotted his (Col. Lester's) musette bag and we finally reached it by ground.

"I finally found one shoe-print going back to the Nile. So we went west. I walked in front of the truck for about 13 miles picking up a shoe print now and then. Our plane's radio said they had spotted a water hole. We found it, but Ray never did. His tracks went right by it so he must have been walking at night to save his energy. . .

"Finally, about seven miles from the water hole and about 35 miles from his plane, we saw a little clump of sage-brush and I spotted a canteen and belt and a pack of gum unopened. I could then see Ray in the bushes.

"He had been dead about three days. . . Some of the others wanted to bury him in the desert. I argued against that and won, so we brought him in for a military funeral and the ceremony he deserved. . . He was the best pilot I ever flew with and as fine a man as I have ever known to soldier with. My regret is that I didn't know him better longer.

"Everyone from the generals on down to the privates were crazy about him. May God take care of his family and give us someone to carry on here for him."

Col. Lester's name, without any title, is listed modestly in sixth place among Boyle County's heroic dead on a gilt-lettered black memorial board in the courthouse yard in Danville, Kentucky.

—Ida M. Tipton.

Erven Charles Somerville

NO. 9404 CLASS OF 1932

Died February 11, 1945, while a prisoner of war on Kyushu, Japan, aged 35 years.

MAJOR ERVEN C. SOMERVILLE, officer, gentleman, friend and hero.

Erven was born at Maynard, Ohio, June 17, 1909. He graduated from the United States Military Academy on June 10, 1932 and after a comparatively brief but brilliant career he died at Fukuoka on Kyushu, Japan on Sunday, February 11, 1945.

It was the privilege of the writer to know him but a very short time, seven years to be exact, but as a man, an officer and friend he endeared himself to me as no other officer I ever knew.

He was married in the Cadet Chapel the day after graduation June 11, 1932 to Miss Thelma McCabe of Bellaire, Ohio. Of this union one son was born, E. C. Somerville, Jr., "Skippy" who, with his mother survive Erven.

His service was as follows: At Fort Barrancas, Florida from September 1932 to December 1934 which included C.C.C. service at Chunchula, Alabama of eight months duration. He and his wife had a tour of duty at Fort Shafter, Oahu, T. H., January 1935 to December 1936. While here their son was born on August 9, 1936. Returning to the States they proceeded to the Harbor Defenses of Portland with station at Fort Preble, Maine. This tour lasted from March 1937 to June 1939. It was here that the writer became acquaint-

ed with Major Somerville, then 1st Lieutenant, 8th Coast Artillery. He served under me in various capacities, Adjutant, Mine Property Officer, Mine Commander, Battery Commander and Athletic Officer. He performed all these duties in a superior manner.

Physically he was handsome, strong and robust. Mentally he was keen, courageous and more than willing. Spiritually he was the soul of purity, honesty and frankness. No job was too big, too tough or too long. He always came up smiling. He possessed the trait of leadership to a marked degree, noticeably in athletics. I, as an older man, always marvelled at him



and when he left me I paid him the highest compliment for his services under my command. My last efficiency report on him read "This officer is all that I would like to have been myself when at his age and rank" That was seven years ago.

He left the regiment June 1939 to enter the Coast Artillery School, Battery Officers Course 1939-1940. After completion of the course he was assigned to duty at Fort Mills, Corregidor, P. I., and arrived there in July 1940. War broke out. He survived the bombardment and the surrender and after suffering untold hardships his powerful nature succumbed and he died as a prisoner of war in Japan February 11, 1945.

Erven is gone. He went as he would have wished, on active duty in a blaze of glory. I am infinitely richer in having known him. He loved his work and to my knowledge declined many sinecures, preferring duty with troops. His widow, Thelma, and son, Skippy, can well be proud of him. Sorrow is always tempered when memories are bright and beautiful.

After my first contacts with him, he became more than a subordinate officer to me, he became a friend, and although years of difference in our ages existed I loved him as a friend, as I did my sons, and we corresponded until his death. I grieved at his untimely end and still do, as he was destined for eminence in his chosen profession. But the grief is softened by the memories of a most noble character. His life was the embodiment of the motto of his beloved Alma Mater,

DUTY—HONOR—COUNTRY.

He gave the fullest measure of devotion—No man can do more. He is beyond the reach of gunfire, bombs, airplanes and torture.

May God grant him the peace that passes understanding.

ERVEN I salute you.

—O. H. Schrader,

Colonel U.S. Army Rtd.

Frank Patterson Hunter, Jr.

NO. 9712 CLASS OF 1933

Killed in Action, January 23, 1945, over Germany, aged 36 years.

COLONEL FRANK PATTERSON HUNTER, JR., D.F.C. with Oak Leaf Cluster and Croix de Guerre with Palm, was born February 21st, 1908. He was graduated with the Class of 1933 and was shot down January 23rd, 1945, while leading his Group, the 398th Heavy Bombardment, into action over the Rhine river town of Neuss. It was his 17th raid against the German enemy. The B-17 from which he was directing the engagement sustained a direct hit going in on the target run. The A.A. burst sheared off half the port wing, and the bomber crashed, killing all but one of the crew.

This survivor has told how Colonel Hunter fulfilled his last responsibilities as a soldier-airman. Self-sacrificing as always, "Foxey" remained at the controls, struggling to right the spinning ship so that his crewmen might have a chance to bail out. Those who could least spare the tireless warrior were his wife and two young daughters. The men of his Group, like a wide circle of friends, experienced in his death both an irreparable loss and an inspiration. The Colonel's passing challenged everyone of them with the knowledge that his effort would have to be greater because "Foxey" was not coming back. There was also the realization that there was a lasting grief to bear. The memories of Colonel Hunter had built a shrine to which fond thoughts would be making a perpetual pilgrimage.

The Colonel's ability to inspire was the result of a quiet earnestness, leavened with a love of the worthwhile things in life. Humor and seriousness were admirably counterbalanced in the mind of the son of the late Frank Patterson and Cora Wilcox Gayle Hunter. His father and mother lived at Portsmouth, Virginia. They handed on to "Foxey" the best qualities of their Southern inheritance. These were a sense of their convictions and a respect for the ageless values of family ties and customs. The unostentatious self-assurance of the true Virginia gentleman was inseparably a part of "Fox"

These characteristics were inborn. His love of flying belonged to another age, but there was something natural about it. He wrote from Randolph Field in 1933 that "it would make me very happy to be a good airman—a good artist". The appreciation of craftsmanship expressed then came from an innate admiration for excel-

lence in all worthwhile fields of human endeavor. The grasp of "Foxey's" mind enabled him to find and revere the true artist in a broad range of activities. Thus, his friends knew him as a man as ready to pay homage in a deserving Southern kitchen as to pass keen judgment on less perishable works of the purely intellectual arts.

This is said, not to confine his interests to select, precious matters, but to give them scope. "Foxey" was keenly alive to the problems of his time. The Army was his career, but it did not encompass his life. His sensitive mind was always alert to the forces at work beyond his professional horizon. He felt that his responsibilities as an officer obligated him to be well informed on all broad questions of the day. Equipped with a thirsty intellect, he found this self-imposed task easier than most men. Then, he had another advantage in his inclination to weigh his information rather than embrace it. Because contemplation tempered all his observations, "Foxey" was known as a reliable, as well as a hungry, reader. Because contemplation flavored his thoughts, he was sought out as an excellent conversationalist.

Frank went to Randolph Field after his graduation and commissioning in the Field Artillery. He elected the Air Force because the element of the air challenged his unflagging curiosity and because he correctly sensed that this undeveloped arm had to be exploited by a high degree of craftsmanship. In flying, the expert hand had to be re-



vealed and maintained at all times. With his appreciation of high performance, it was only natural that he should try to win his wings. He got them in October, 1934. The following December, he married Maria Greenough Burgwyn Long, daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams Mason Long, of Roanoke Rapids, N. C. "Foxey's" two daughters are Maria Burgwyn, born in 1935, and Sarah Gayle, born in 1940.

"Foxey" attended Portsmouth, Virginia, High School and St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland, before entering West Point in 1929. His decision to drop his liberal arts studies may have come as a surprise to his

St. John's friends of three years' good standing. But it was arrived at after a careful review.

His first Air Force assignment was Albrook Field, C. Z. Enroute to Panama, the transport stopped at San Juan. The brief break in the voyage set his mind to work in a characteristic manner. He saw the riotous contrast of lush tropic color and debasing squalor. He saw the "tiniest church in the world", a Catholic miniature with two pews. He saw the hand of Vauban, the French military architect, in the construction of El Morro. These varied impressions were typical of his journeys. In Panama, the backdrop of his work interested him just as much. There were the Indians, whose language and primitive ways had a fascination for him. Then, the pair of young Americans, who had buried themselves in the jungle years previously. They were engaged in a losing gamble to grow coffee as a short cut to wealth. These and other wayside people were never too haphazard to have a story and a significance. "Foxy" could listen as well as converse. Because he could instill confidence in those about him, he could draw from a man his more searching thoughts.

This was done in a friendly manner. The stamp of a gentleman is the ability to be considerate and understanding. "Foxy" wore it enviably, which is to say casually. To less fortunate men, it seemed, perhaps, to be a medal, to be displayed or laid aside at will. "Foxy" was too interested in mankind, however, to be seen without his friendliness. The Villagers about Nuthampstead, Hertfordshire, England, where the 398th Heavy Bombardment Group was stationed, were among those who found him so.

These friendly people, from the Vicar to the jolly proprietor of the thatch-roofed pub, got to know the Colonel and his Group. They learned to miss them, too, before the shooting was over. The 398th arrived in April, 1944, and went into action May 6th. It teethed on Berlin. It participated in four raids on the "Big Town" within the first two weeks. The bombing schedule leading up to D-Day was a mammoth undertaking. The East Coast of England shook daily with the thunderous roar of B-17's and B-24's falling into formation. In the decisive push to shake Germany to her foundations with "1,000 Bomber" efforts, there were unavoidable losses. The Eighth Air Force had laid out a vast carpet of pre-invasion targets, and Germany's most heavily defended war centers were among them.

The Leuna synthetic oil works, Kiel, Ludwigshaven, Posen, Dessau and Mulhouse were a few of the names over which were inscribed the flaming arcs of gallant airmen and their ships dying together. After the Normandy beachhead was secure, the merciless pounding went on. Berlin again, Hamburg, Leipzig, Munich and Peenemunde, the Baltic Sea birthplace of V-1's and V-2's. The inclination of many thoughtful men in times like those tense moments was to discard accepted, adult values. To lose a sense of balance was either exhilarating or logical. The extroverts squeezed the

utmost from their hard-playing leaves. A moment of repose for the introvert meant a chance to brood according to his faith, his hopes, or his despair. The men of the 398th will remember how inspiringly but unobtrusively their Colonel stood among these wearing tides of psychology. His appreciation of the light-hearted moments, his interest in the work of the Chaplains, his fondness for seeking a quiet moment with intimate friends all identified "Foxy" as a balanced intellect whose leadership was exceptional. The quality of being able to serve as an example is a virtue that is regarded as orderly in peacetime. In wartime, it is vital. "Foxy" had that quality.

After completion of his foreign service, he went to Fort Bragg, N. C. Thereafter, he was stationed in the United States until going overseas in the war. His patience, his ability to get the most out of his men and his professional skill were the very qualities that kept him out of combat until 1944. He was an ideal training man and as such, he saw with deep disappointment, two Heavy Bombardment Groups take off for combat without him. These were the 301st and 307th, of which he was deputy commander. His next assignment, the 398th, brought him the chance he had been waiting for. He led it to the European Theater. He would have been proud of its record. Three months after he was posted missing in action, the 398th went on its last raid of the war. It was No. 195.

The exhausting pressure of his responsibilities never left the Colonel too tired to feel anxiety about the welfare and comfort of his Group. His interest in their recreation stemmed from the sort of solicitude that a boy comes to expect from his favorite uncle. Never a coercive man in such matters, "Foxy" did not expect non-religious minds to share his own, deeply religious convictions. But there were many who saw in his composure an influence of his devotion to the Episcopal Church and a thing to be desired.

It is safe to say that "Foxy" continues to influence the lives of those fortunate enough to share his friendship. For them his memory is imperishable, both as an admirable, lovable character and as a mind who had surveyed life and found it eminently worth living. His friends will always remember, for example, his subtle way of expressing his ideas. He was too intelligent to be academically opinionated. He accepted the other point of view. But he would return it, eventually, so skillfully interwoven with his own precise and revealing thoughts that such thoughts keep recurring to those who knew him well. They return with their enduring interpretations, as old refrains come back from nowhere. The haunting ways of memories and tunes would indicate that neither have completely fulfilled their purpose.

There are many who think that "Foxy" would have turned to writing eventually. He showed himself to be an expert correspondent, and those who were on his mailing list were confident that his reports of his many en-

vironments were good enough to be published. Certainly, he had the first qualification of a good writer, the ability to get the comprehensive view and transmit its people accurately on paper.

The friendliness of "Fox" was a noble thing. He liked places as well as people. He saw charm in the drab, war-worn dignity of London. Equally attractive was his native Tidewater, Virginia, where he could see the marsh grass swaying the thick, salt air, with their roots deep in the rich, smelly mud of the Chesapeake. No scene was too casual, no vista too narrow but what "Foxy" could find in it a memorable story of history, of people and of their joys and quarrels.

From January, 1945, to the summer of 1946, "Foxy" was buried in the North Cemetery at Dusseldorf. His body now rests in the American Cemetery at Neuville-en-Conbroz, near Liege, Belgium. He was a very gallant gentleman.

—W. J. H.

Howard Marshall Batson, Jr.

NO. 9988 CLASS OF 1934

*Died January 30, 1945, in Japan,
 aged 34 years.*

MAJOR HOWARD MARSHALL BATSON, JR., was born in Vaughan, West Virginia, April 13, 1910, the only son of Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Batson. When he was quite small his family moved to Mannington, West Virginia, where he spent most of his early years. After graduating from Mannington High School he attended Kansas State University and then the University of West Virginia. With his heart set on West Point and a career in the army, he became a member of the C.M.T.C. and the National Guard. Howard received his appointment to West Point during his senior year at the University of West Virginia. At the university he was active on the campus, being a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon, national social fraternity; and Torch and Serpent, and Sphinx, honorary fraternities. Throughout his college course he was a high grade student. He was admitted to the Military Academy in July, 1930. Duty, honor, and country were held closely and sacredly to his heart.

Upon graduation in 1934, Howard was commissioned a Second Lieutenant and assigned to the 2nd Battalion 76th Field Artillery at the Presidio of Monterey, California, where he was stationed for three years. From there he went to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, where he graduated from the Field Artillery School on June 10, 1939. His next assignment was with the 3rd Field Artillery at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. In 1940 he was assigned to the 29th Field Artillery, Fourth Division at Fort Benning, Georgia. This was the same division his father served with in the First World War. While at Benning he received the following letter of commendation from Major General L. R. Fredenall:

"1. You are commended for the highly efficient manner in which you

and the officers and men commanded by you procured and convoyed obsolescent type trucks from Camp Shelby, Mississippi, to Fort Benning, Georgia, July 9th to 12th, 1941, inclusive.

"2. The expeditious manner in which your detachment worked, the sound judgment displayed in the selection of the vehicles, the requirements as to motor maintenance necessary before starting the return trip, the highly orderly and efficient conduct of the convoy, and the fact that no accidents were reported in a trip approximating 40,000 vehicle miles with old vehicles encountering all types of roads, conforms to the standard desired for the division, and is indicative of sound leadership, alert-



ness, a high order of specialist training, and sound organization and aggressiveness within the 29th Field Artillery Battalion. The morale of the men on completion of this difficult mission was high."

While at Fort Benning Howard received orders to report to San Francisco. He sailed from there October 4, 1941, on the transport Holbrook for the Philippines. There he was given command of Battery B, 88th Field Artillery at Fort Stotsenburg. He received his majority in the field on December 19, 1941. The first news from Howard during the Bataan campaign came in a radio broadcast. A Filipino sergeant, Jose Calagos, was given the Congressional Medal of Honor for exceptional heroism under fire. The broadcast stated "the sergeant's superior officer, Major Howard M. Batson, filled in details for the United Press man on Bataan Peninsula".

When Bataan fell he was taken prisoner. Howard's mother received three letters and six cards from him while he was a prisoner of war. The last letter, written December 13, 1944, was given to Lieutenant Miller at Old Bilibid Prison in Manila. They were scheduled to leave there that day. Captain John J. Morrett, who served in the same battery with Howard during the Bataan campaign, and was in the same prison camps until March, 1944, wrote: "Howard has what it takes, he did a wonderful job during the war".

The following information came from General Headquarters in the

Pacific: "Major Howard Batson left the Philippines on board the 'O-Ryoku Maru'. This ship was sunk on the fifteenth of December, 1944, and all prisoners of war unloaded at Olongapo, P. I. and later transferred on board the 'Eno-Ura-Maru' on the 27th of December, 1944 at San Fernando. From Taiwan to Japan he was transferred from the 'Eno-Ura-Maru' to the 'Brazil-Maru'. On the way to Moji Major Batson became ill and on reaching Japan entered an army hospital. Major Batson died on the thirtieth of January, 1945, from acute inflammation of the intestines".

In the Howitzer, Howard is described in his graduating year, 1934: "After attending, and possibly studying at several different colleges, Batson finally came to the academy with enough information absorbed to sail through academics with no apparent difficulty. Chevrons, too, seemed to come without the customary 'file-boning' and, fortunately, Batson is one of those who has never abused his rank. In fact, his attitude is practically that of the proverbial 'buck'. For things in which he is interested, Batson works hard and enthusiastically. As a plebe he knew nothing of wrestling, yet hard work and natural ability have gained him, besides a cauliflower ear, the reputation of being one of the best 'grapplers' in his weight that the academy has had in years. Consideration and a sense of humor (don't let his puns fool you) have made him a cheerful companion and a real friend".

I think that the Reverend George McPherson Hunter summed up his character in these words—"One on whom you could count—One who never turned back, but marched breast forward".

Major Batson is survived by his mother, Mrs. Anna G. Batson, Mannington, West Virginia, and two sisters, Mrs. Brewett Lea of Los Angeles, California, and Mrs. Hugh J. Hall of Winchester, Virginia.

—A. B. H.

Francis McDonald Oliver, Jr.

NO. 10616 CLASS OF 1936

Killed in Action August 9, 1944, in France, aged 30 years.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL FRANCIS McDONALD OLIVER, JR., was born in Savannah, Georgia, on February 14, 1914. He was a graduate of Savannah High School in the class of February, 1931, and also of Marion Military Institute, Marion, Alabama, in the class of June, 1932. Because of his outstanding record at Marion Military Institute he was selected by the faculty as one of the school's representatives to enter West Point without examination. He entered West Point in July of 1932. It was always his ambition to be in the Cavalry and his class record entitled him to select that arm of the service. He graduated from West Point in June of 1936. The several posts at which he served after graduation were, in their order:

Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia;
Fort Meade, South Dakota;

Fort Leavenworth, Kansas;
Fort Riley, Kansas, where he was an instructor for one year;
Camp Hood, Texas,—from this post he went on maneuvers in Louisiana. He sailed from New York in February of 1944, for overseas duty.

He spent from February to July in England, teaching and training troops for service on the continent. He landed in Cherbourg the first week in July and was assigned to reconnaissance duty in General Patton's Army. He was engaged in this arduous and dangerous work on August 9, 1944 when he received mortal injuries.

On that day cavalry reconnaissance troops commanded by Colonel Oliver were protecting the north flank of a certain corps. To accomplish this mission, it was necessary that the town of Sille-Le-Guilaine, stoutly defended by an enemy force, be seized. All elements of Colonel Oliver's squadron and one troop of an adjacent squadron ran into heavily defended road blocks from 5 to 6 kilometers from this objective. He met his death as the result of exploding mines, apparently from a controlled detonation field, while personally leading a group of engineers to clear a path through this mine field.

For heroism in leading his forces at the time of his death, the Silver Star, posthumously awarded him, was presented to his wife, Mrs. Corinne Stevens Oliver. The citation describes Col. Oliver's actions as follows:

"Lieutenant Colonel Oliver, understanding the situation and realizing



that his troops must find a by-pass in order to get around the road blocks and mine fields if they were to reach the objective, went forward in a one-fourth ton truck to make a personal reconnaissance. After making his reconnaissance he decided to attempt to reach the troop of the adjacent squadron on the south and penetrate the enemy ring from that direction.

"He again went forward, this time to contact the leading elements of the adjacent squadron, and in so doing, ran into an enemy road block and mine fields south of the town.

"Lieutenant Colonel Oliver then retraced his route until he contacted some of his attached engineers, which he personally led forward to the road block and mine fields, for the purpose

of removing them. While leading the engineers forward, Lieutenant Colonel Oliver was mortally wounded.

"Lieutenant Colonel Oliver's courage, inspiring leadership and great devotion to duty reflect great credit upon himself and exemplify the highest traditions of the military service".

His body was interred with appropriate religious ceremonies in the National Cemetery at St. James, France, where the body still remains. At a later date, on the 29th day of January, 1945, President de Gaulle of France bestowed posthumously upon him the award of the Croix de Guerre, with Palm, "for exceptional war services rendered in the course of operations for the liberation of France".

Lieutenant Colonel Oliver is survived by his wife, Mrs. Corinne Stevens Oliver, and two sons, Francis McDonald Oliver, III, now six years of age, and Dana Stevens Oliver, now four years of age. He is also survived by his father, Francis McDonald Oliver, Sr., his mother, Mrs. Julia A. Oliver, one brother, Lieutenant Colonel Joseph M. Oliver, and one sister, Mrs. P. J. Clausen. He was a most devoted son, husband and father. Colonel Vennard Wilson, Commander of 106th Cavalry, in writing to Colonel Oliver's wife says:

"I have often seen pictures of you and the boys on Frank's desk and beside his bunk. He was very proud of his family. I should like to have the opportunity of telling his sons what a fine soldier he was. Needless to say, his loss was a great blow to me. For the two days immediately following, I took personal command of his squadron. I do not think that I can pay him greater tribute than the remark I made to his assembled troop commanders, 'Gentlemen, we have had a great loss, one of the finest, truest soldiers I have ever known. I regret that I have no one the quality of Frank Oliver to give you as squadron commander'."

The Savannah Morning News said editorially, among other praise-worthy comments:

"When it came to serving the best interests of those under his command, when it came to giving his troops protection beyond the call of duty, he became the man rather than merely the scientific soldier, and he went to his death unflinchingly, thus providing the glorious example of valor which lifts men above the dust of a material world.

"All honor to the memory of this brave young Savannahian who carried forth to the Old World the bright star of lofty patriotism from the New"

—Mrs. Francis McDonald Oliver, Sr.

Augustine Patterson Little, Jr.

NO. 10743 CLASS OF 1937

Died August 29, 1944, in France, from wounds received in action, aged 29 years.

AUGUSTINE PATTERSON LITTLE, JR., Colonel, Corps of Engineers, was born in Louisville, Georgia, November 17, 1914, the son of Augustine P. Little and Laura Lee Little, and was

killed by a sniper's bullet near Paris, France, August 29, 1944. He died as he lived—a gallant soldier.

Pat graduated with honors from the Louisville, Georgia, High School, and after two years at the University of Georgia received an appointment to West Point in 1933, graduating high in the class of 1937. The Howitzer gives his record concisely:

"Corporal (3); Supply Sergeant (2); Captain (1); Stars (3,2); Academic Coach (4, 3, 2, 1); Company Pointer Representative (2); Dialectic Society (4, 3, 2); Pistol Expert"

Upon graduation he was assigned to the Engineers and stationed at Fort Benning for two years, going from there to Massachusetts Institute of Technology where he received his Master's Degree in Civil Engineering, and was elected an Associate of the M.I.T. Chapter of Sigma Xi, in 1940. He was then assigned to the newly activated "Aviation Engineers" and sent to Fort Belvoir, and from there in rapid succession to Langley Field,



McChord Field, Savannah, Georgia, from which post he went overseas in May of 1942.

Going in with the first wave of invasion troops in November, 1942, his unit landed on the African Coast in the Oran Area, moving into the Algiers area, and from there to the central sector of Tunisia. His was the only Battalion of Aviation Engineers in the forward area and worked exclusively with the Ground/Air Support Command. This Battalion (814th Engineer Aviation) was in the forefront of the African Campaign—particularly the Kasserine scrap—and wound up in the Cape Bon Peninsula. It was for his work as Commanding Officer of this Battalion that he received the Legion of Merit, the citation stating:

"For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service during the period December 1942 to April 1943. Colonel Little, as Commanding Officer of the *** Engineer Battalion was given the task of constructing fighter airdromes in the forward areas around ***, and ***. Working under the handicaps of limited manpower, equipment, and materials, and with frequent interference by enemy action, Colonel Little met every time-schedule despite the drastic limitations as to time, and always had

his new fields ready for operation by the date set. His foresight, personal drive and leadership have contributed immeasurably to the completion of many projects which in turn played important parts in the air combat in this Theater".

It was during this campaign that he was also awarded the Soldier's Medal, the Citation being:

"For heroism at Youks-les-bains, Algeria, 5 January 1943. During an enemy dive-bombing attack on this airfield, a dump of 100 octane gasoline received a direct hit and burst into roaring flames, illuminating the entire field and making it a target for further attacks. Realizing the danger thus involved, as well as the value of the gasoline, Colonel Little and a junior officer immediately mounted an army bulldozer, and after repeated thrusts, managed to throw enough earth on the blaze to extinguish it. Colonel Little faced terrific heat and possible explosions while battling the fire, and was forced to back away several times when the tracks of the bulldozer caught fire from pools of blazing gasoline. His initiative and resolute courage reflect great credit upon himself and the Armed Forces of the United States".

From Africa his Battalion landed among the first on Sicily, fought its way to Palermo, and from there to Italy where it saw all the hard fighting in General Montgomery's area.

Colonel Little was recalled from Italy to England in the spring of 1944 and placed in command of the 922nd Engineer Aviation Regiment, which was the first Aviation Regiment to hit the Omaha beachhead—D plus eight hours. It earned and kept the title "Point Regiment" for the IX Engineer Command and gained a lion's share of glory for its reconnaissance, construction and maintenance of airdromes. It was on a reconnaissance tour of Le Bourget airfield, near Paris, the morning of August 27, 1944 while attempting to save the life of an enlisted man, that Colonel Little was grievously wounded by machine gun fire, from which wounds he died on August 29. He is buried in the U.S. Military Cemetery Ste. Andre, forty-eight miles west of Paris. He was awarded, posthumously, the Croix de Guerre with Palm and the Silver Star with this citation:

"For gallantry in action in the European Theater of Operations. Colonel Little distinguished himself by outstanding heroism while leading a reconnaissance party under heavy enemy fire on 27 August 1944. When it became necessary to ascertain the condition of the runways at a newly occupied airfield Colonel Little gallantly elected personally to conduct a reconnaissance although the area was still under enemy fire. While proceeding down the runway the party was subjected to enemy machine-gun fire which wounded an enlisted man. Although every movement attracted additional fire Colonel Little bravely administered first aid to the wounded soldier and attempted to drag him to a nearby hangar although in the course of so doing he himself was mortally wounded. The self-sacrificing courage exhibited by Colonel Little is in keeping with the highest traditions of the Armed Forces of the United States"

On the stairs of the Administration Building at Le Bourget airfield has been placed a marble tablet to the memory of Colonel Little and Lt. Colonel Hall, who gave his life on the same mission.

One of Pat's fellow officers writes: "Pat took over my regiment in England just before the invasion, and in the months after that, I had very wonderful personal and official relations with him. He was without any question the finest regimental commander that we had in the Ninth Engineer Command. He was personally active in the field with his troops and way beyond the normal expectations, and in France was constantly out on personal reconnaissance of new areas in which his regiment was to work and extremely energetic in his personal visits to active construction projects under his control. He had boundless energy and outstanding leadership which was an inspiration, not only to his own regiment but to the other regimental commanders and to us on the staff who saw him in action.

"His energy and high sense of duty frequently led him into reconnaissance missions which put him in jeopardy of his life. Le Bourget was not the first time that he had been under fire from enemy small arms.

"Pat was in wonderful spirits and splendid physical condition. His wound was such that a recovery would have been a miracle. Pat's behaviour under fire, his heroic attempt to carry his wounded driver to safety under murderous small arms fire, and his unbelievable fortitude and courage displayed to me after he was mortally wounded and while I was accompanying him to the hospital were beyond the capabilities of all but the rarest of men.

"Pat's value to us as an inspirational leader didn't stop with his death, and my comments to you here are shared by all the officers and men in the Ninth Engineer Command who knew him."

In addition to his parents and grandmother, Mrs. James C. Little, Colonel Little is survived by two sisters—Mrs. K. G. Romer, and Mrs. L. L. Lesesne; his widow who was Miss Martha Fielis of Jackson Heights, New York, and two children, Augustine P. Little, III, and Barbara Lee Little. It is planned that Pat III will enter West Point in 1957 and carry on the work that his father so nobly began.

—A. P. L.

Percy DeWitt McCarley, Jr.

NO. 11626 CLASS OF 1939

Died September 12, 1944, in the European Area, aged 26 years.

PERCY DEWITT MCCARLEY, JR., U.S. M.A., 1939, was born November 2, 1917 in Coldwater, Mississippi. He was the eldest son of Percy DeWitt and Lillian Farrell McCarley of families long identified with Mississippi and the South. He got his early education in the grammar school and high school of his home where, before the age of seventeen he had won a State Chemistry contest and a college

scholarship. This scholarship he gave up however to enter the Military Academy.

His period at the Military Academy was not the traditional academic and training grind. He was going from youth to manhood, he felt his growth and welcomed every test as a vindication of his preparation, his staunchness, and his growing self-confidence.

In his earnest endeavor to develop and improve, he ventured in various directions in the belief that many-sided activities to the limit of his capacity make a young man more responsive to his duties, surroundings, and responsibilities, and furnish his maturity with a broader basis of experience. He was by nature contemplative and serious, little disturbed by daily incidents but deeply concerned with their cumulative weight on his future life and character.

To speak of his extra-academic activities as a cadet would be to mention first the three years he taught his



Sunday School class where his ten-year-olds all wanted to be like him, and his fiancée was second in command. His recreations were inclined to photography in the Camera Club and to music in the Concert Orchestra. In literary activities he was on The Howitzer staff for three years, and as a first-classman was Feature Editor of The Pointer. Out-of-doors he was an excellent rifle shot. In the military organization of the Corps he was a Corporal and a Sergeant. Briefly his classmates who lived in daily contact with him for four years sum him up for The Howitzer, "McCarley entered the Academy young, untried, and inexperienced. He felt deeply the true spirit of West Point and entered wholeheartedly into its work and play. His trustworthiness, loyalty, and sincerity have always been strong. The incidental courtesies of life that make other people happy are a great source of satisfaction to him. After four years of valuable experience McCarley leaves West Point tried and proved. He has already half-won the battle of becoming a good officer because he desires it that way".

On August 19, 1939 he was married in the Cadet Chapel to Miss Jeanne Florence Hayner of Mount Vernon, New York.

His brief active service began in Hawaii where he early secured the respect of his associates by his dependability and capacity, and where he was splendidly rated in every department by his commanders. After a year in Hawaii he joined the 9th Division at Fort Bragg. In October 1942 he went overseas, participated in the Casablanca landing, and later, in command of a battalion, was among the first to enter Bizerte. He next participated in the Sicilian invasion, where he was wounded. He landed in France on D-Day and was in constant service in France, Belgium, and Holland until his death. At the time of his death he was twenty-six years of age, having risen to the rank of lieutenant colonel at the age of twenty-five.

These then are the brief annals of the too-short life of a man indebted to his family for wholesome tradition and rearing, dedicated to honor and service by his Country and repaying his debts in full.

He is survived by his wife, his daughter Barbara Jeanne, his parents, and his two brothers, one of whom saw active service in the Army in Europe and the other active service in the Navy in the Pacific.

McCarley's commanding officer wrote Mrs. McCarley:

"Belgium,
 20 September 1944.

"I wish to extend to you, at the time of your great loss, my deep and sincere sympathy. I had worked with your husband since D-Day as his commanding officer, and had come to know and to admire him as did everyone with whom he came in contact. He was the finest battalion commander I have known; he was loved and respected by all ranks under him, and he inspired us all by his enthusiasm and devotion to duty. We count ourselves fortunate to have known a man who lived so close to the ideals of Duty, Honor, Country, and who was withal so human and likeable. His loss will be keenly felt by all of us who were his daily associates.

"Percy went as he would like to have gone, making a soldier's sacrifice for what he believed in. He rests as he would like, in a soldier's resting place. I hope that this knowledge may be of slight solace to you, though I know that no words of mine can completely erase the thought of your loss.

"Please be assured that if there is anything I may be able to do for you I shall be most happy to do so, and I hope that you will feel free to call upon me.

"Very sincerely,
 "W. H. S. Wright,
 "Colonel, Cavalry,
 "(West Point '32)."

The Adjutant General wrote Mrs. McCarley:

"Dear Mrs. McCarley:

"I have the honor to inform you that, by direction of the President the Bronze Star Medal and one Oak-leaf Cluster, representing an additional award of the same decoration, have been posthumously awarded to your husband, Lieutenant Colonel Percy D. McCarley, Jr., Infantry. The citations are as follows:

"BRONZE STAR MEDAL

"Lieutenant Colonel Percy D. McCarley distinguished himself by meritorious service in connection with military operations against the enemy on 5 May 1943 in ****."

"OAK LEAF CLUSTER TO BRONZE STAR MEDAL

"For meritorious service in connection with military operations against the enemy from 25 April 1944 to 12 September 1944, in *** and ***. During the establishment of the beachhead on the *** and the drive toward ****, Lieutenant Colonel McCarley efficiently directed his battalion in control of traffic inland. He organized and maintained straggler lines and patrols and regulated vehicle movement in such a way that the flow of supplies, equipment and troops from the beach to the front was continuous and orderly. In subsequent engagements on the continent, Lieutenant Colonel McCarley kept traffic moving despite poor road nets, extended distances and the fluid tactical situation. By his extreme devotion to duty, personal vigor and marked leadership, Lieutenant Colonel McCarley reflected credit on himself and the military service."

* * * * *

"May I again express my deepest sympathy to you in your bereavement."

"Sincerely yours,

"Edward F. Witsell,

"Major General,

"Acting The Adjutant General."

—W. R. S.

Matthew Whalen

NO. 11706 CLASS OF 1939

Killed in Action December 24, 1944, at St. Vith, Belgium, aged 31 years.

MATTHEW WHALEN was born in Philadelphia on August 17, 1913. His father died when he was only five years old. He entered Girard College in Philadelphia. During the course of his schooling he was made a captain of the Girard College cadets and that was the event in his life that made him decide upon an army career.

After graduating from Girard College he worked for two years, then enlisted in the regular army to go to the West Point Preparatory School at Schofield Barracks in Hawaii. On June 2nd, 1935 he won a presidential appointment to the United States Military Academy. That was the happiest day of his life. And the proudest was in June of 1939 when he graduated from West Point.

Matt's first station was at Glenview, Illinois, where he started flying school. He lacked "inherent flying ability" and washed out a month after entering. He went back to his own branch, the Cavalry, and joined the 14th Regiment at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. Shortly after, he left for maneuvers at Camp Robinson, Arkansas. In December of 1939 he took a ten day leave and went to Langley Field, Virginia, to marry Edith Davies whom he met while his class was on their trip during first class summer.

The maneuvers terminated for Matt in February when he was called back to take over the jobs of the major who was left to run the post in the absence of the men. In May of 1940 the Fourteenth Cavalry was transferred to Fort Riley, Kansas. It was there that Matt's interest in the Armored Force was born. Soon after his arrival at Fort Riley he was sent to Onamia, Minnesota, to maneuver with the Fourth Army. But before leaving he had arranged for a mutual transfer to the Armored Force so after six weeks of maneuvers he was recalled to Riley to make the move to the Thirteenth Armored Regiment of the First Armored Division, at Fort Knox, Ky. Here he had his first experience as a company commander. As the army expansion got under way, Matt went out on a cadre to the Fourth Armored Division at Pine Camp, N. Y. It was here that his son, Matthew Whalen, Jr., was born in July of 1941. After training for thirteen months he



was transferred to the Tactics Department of the Armored Force School at Fort Knox.

When Matt's tour of duty at the school was completed he joined the Seventh Armored Division at Camp Young, Calif., for desert maneuvers as S-3 of Combat Command A. At the termination of the maneuvers the Seventh Armored Division was transferred to Fort Benning, Georgia. From January to March of 1944 Matt attended Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth and then rejoined his division at Fort Benning where they did their final training before going overseas.

In June of 1944 the 7th left for Europe. And the following August they landed in France to make the break across France with General Patton's Third Army. Matt was awarded the Bronze Star for planning the complex infantry-tank-artillery combined operations of Combat Command A during the drive through France. "Many times working under constant threat of death from heavy German shelling, he mapped out battle strategy that included plans for the most dangerous of military maneuvers, establishment of a bridgehead under enemy fire. The great courage and ability he displayed in carrying out his important assignment reflect the highest credit on

Major Whalen and the Armed Forces."

The tragic Christmas of 1944 when the Allies were thinking of nothing more than beating back the enemy in the Battle of the Bulge, the Seventh Armored Division was fighting for its very life. It was surrounded at St. Vith, Belgium and it was only because of the providential freezing of the roads that anyone managed to escape. Among those left behind lay Matt, victim of an enemy machine gun a few hours before that bloody Christmas day was ushered in. He is resting at Henri Chappelle, Belgium, with his many comrades who gave their all.

Matt's devotion to those he loved and to the ideals in which he believed were unsurpassed by any man. He was quiet, affable, with a ready humor which endeared him to the hearts of all who knew him. Matt was a lover of books from the time he was a little child and his constant reading was undoubtedly a factor which contributed greatly to the success he made of his life. He worked hard to realize his ambitions for nothing ever came to Matt the easy way and the reward of knowing that he had done a job well was to Matt the richest reward any man could receive.

You have done your job well, Matt, so well that the little son you leave behind can always look to you with pride for the courage and inspiration he will need to live a life as great as yours. That is the richest heritage any man could leave his son.

—Kathryn Whalen.

James Harold Pitman

NO. 12006 CLASS OF 1940

Killed in Action, September 18, 1944, near Luneville, France, aged 29 years.

*"Presence of mind and courage in distress
Are more than armies to procure success."—Dryden.*

JIMMIE'S somewhat fore-shortened life might well be said to have culminated with that maxim of Dryden's a living part of him. His last letters written during the dash across France revealed no fears and only that he was well aware of what he was fighting against, that he believed firmly in the soundness of what he was fighting for, and that success in his immediate objectives, was firmly within his grasp.

Jim was a soldier's soldier and from early childhood one of his goals had been the Academy. Born in February 1915 in Camden, New Jersey, he came from a family which on both sides was of early American stock, dating from Cavalier Virginia on his mother's side and Huguenot lineage on his father's. His early schooling was in the public grammar schools of Camden where his achievements were well above average but scarcely in the prodigy class.

When he was about ten years old, his father bought a place in the country in order to better indulge his hobby of bird hunting and raising English Setters, and the family was moved to Atco, a small town in Southern New

Jersey. In that environment, Jimmie acquired a deep love for the hunt and most of his leisure daylight hours were spent in the fields training setters or shooting quail and pheasant. Firearms were practically part of him from the time he was big enough to hold a shotgun with a fair degree of steadiness, and through much skeet, trap and target shooting at his father's clubs he became a distinguished marksman when he was yet quite young. This devotion to the pleasures of the field carried through to his death and it is quite probably that a good portion of the common-sense tactical skill exhibited in his military career could be traced to this field and woods lore acquired in association with sportsmen all over the United States. Schooling was not neglected, though, and he read avidly and with catholic taste at home, besides being a good student while attending secondary school in Haddonfield, New Jersey. A constant tennis and social companion during this period, a French cartoonist, gave him an excellent command of the French language which was later put to good use at Washington College where he assisted in the translation of some obscure Rousseau bits.

West Point was still uppermost in his thoughts, and after graduation from Haddonfield and a brief period working as assistant to a local civil engineer on park surveys, he enlisted in the Army to attend the First Corps Area West Point Preparatory School at Fort Totten. His efforts there did not produce one of the limited number of appointments, so he matriculated at Washington College in Chestertown, Maryland in 1935. There he was a campus leader—President of the Class of '39, played a little football and tennis, and became a member of Theta Kappa Nu. In the winter of '35-'36, Jim was successful in securing Congressman Wolverton's appointment to the Academy through competitive examination, and upon completion of the school year at Washington, entered West Point in July 1936. Cadet years were happy ones for him, largely because of the many friendships that began there; and although he wasn't an "engineer", he stood well within the upper third of the class of '40 and had no particular difficulties with the Academic Board. Activities included playing a bit of ice hockey, lacrosse and tennis, becoming Manager of the Soccer Team in his First Class Year, being a member of the Cadet Choir and Cadet Lieutenant in "F" Company.

Commissioned in the Cavalry, his first assignment was the Cavalry School at Fort Riley. In the fall of 1940 he joined the 7th Cavalry at Fort Bliss, where he was shortly made Troop Commander of Special Weapons Troop. While on this assignment he met Miss Theodosia Burr, who was staying with her mother, the wife of Colonel Charles C. Dawes, at Fort Bliss, and they were married in May 1941.

Jim left the Third Army maneuvers in Louisiana in the fall of 1941 to become an Instructor in the 8th Corps Area West Point Preparatory School at Fort Sam Houston where he was promoted to his First Lieutenancy in December of 1941. March 1942 found

him on his way to Fort Riley to join the 15th Cavalry Regiment and after a brief session at Motors School, he became Commander of the Service Troop. His captaincy came through in June 1942 and a little later the assignment as Regimental S-3. Then came both a Majority and assignment to the 2nd Cavalry at Fort Jackson in January 1943 and during the activation period he served as S-4.

A son, James Hudson Pitman, was born while Tee and Jim were living in Columbia, South Carolina.

Jim became a member of the 15th Class of the Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth in September 1943, and upon graduation rejoined the 2nd Cavalry as Executive Officer of the 42nd Cavalry Reconnaissance Squadron (Mech.). By this time he had almost despaired of getting overseas and was champing visibly at the bit; but finally in April 1944 the 42nd was ordered overseas and when



they arrived in England they became part of the Third Army.

In July the 42nd had moved into France and after the breakthrough they were reconnaissance troops in the Third's dash across France. Hospitalization of the Squadron C.O. in the early stages of the breakthrough had moved Jim into command of the Squadron and he led them through France. On the 18th day of September they had advanced many miles beyond the heavy forces of the Third Army, and the citation for the posthumous award of the Silver Star will tell the rest of his story:

CITATION

"For gallantry in action on 18 September 1944 in France. Major Pitman in command of the 42nd Cavalry Reconnaissance Squadron (Mechanized) had disposed his unit through the Foret de Mondon and the villages of Gerberviller and Cheneviers, to protect the city of Luneville and the left flank of the XII Corps. Attacked at 0730, 18th September by the 11th Panzer Division, in overwhelming strength, Major Pitman skillfully and courageously directed the defense of his positions until about 1300 when elements of the 4th Armored Division arrived for his assistance. Constantly with his forward elements he personally directed the placement of his units

and directed fire of his light tanks and assault guns against the heavier enemy tanks until he was killed by enemy tank gun fire while reporting the situation to his group commander. Major Pitman's courageous attitude, his coolness and skillful handling of his troops under heavy fire was an inspiration to his men and guided them in the defense of the pivotal city of Luneville until assistance arrived. His heroic efforts to keep the enemy from the outer defense of the town were successful and above and beyond the call of duty. They are in accord with the highest standards of the Military Service".

His creed as an officer would perhaps find its best expression in a letter he wrote to his brother upon his receipt of the news that his brother had been commissioned in November 1942:

"Your knowledge gained in school will be the foundation of your success in a combat unit. Temper it with common-sense. Do not believe the school infallible and do not be pedantic. Learn to know your men, treat them well, take an interest in them, and above all prove to them that you know more than they do—by actions and not words. Be just to those under you and it will well repay you. Do not be afraid of your superiors. If you do your duty to the best of your ability you will have no fears. The man who is afraid of rank is only that way because he has failed to do his job. Be interested in your work and study the duties of the next two ranks above you, for in all probability you will soon fill their shoes".

West Point has lost a loyal son.

—D. B. P.

Harry Lee Jarvis, Jr.

NO. 12610 CLASS OF 1941

Missing in Action Since August 1, 1943, in the Middle East Area.

Death is officially presumed to have occurred on August 2, 1944, aged 24 years.

THE war is never over for those of us who mourn, nor the peace quite won until that strong young soldier, wearing his beloved wings over his heart, comes home. Thousands of homes were forever saddened by those dreaded, soul-shattering messages, "Regret to inform . . . Killed in Action . . . Missing in Action". The former so crushingly final, the latter so horrible in its uncertainty, yet admitting of so much hope! And so, in the midst of an over-powering grief, there has nestled for years the small, bright spark of hope.

Harry Lee Jarvis, Jr., was born in Dalton, Georgia to Harry Lee and Eugenia Biting Jarvis, May 11, 1919. He was the adored young brother of two older sisters. At the age when most young boys are planning to be policemen, firemen, or locomotive engineers, he was dreaming of flying a plane. As the years went by his love for airplanes had tangible evidence in the many beautiful models he constructed.

Into his heart came the enviable ambition of being a West Point Cadet. As

a preparation for his military career Harry was sent at the age of 15 to the Tennessee Military Institute at Sweetwater, Tennessee. From this Honor School he received his much coveted appointment to the United States Military Academy.

Harry's four years at West Point were happy, rigorous years, in which his character unfolded and developed. His happy disposition and quiet friendliness endeared him to his associates, who nick-named him "Jo-Jo". They declared that that was the name he gave, in his Southern accent, to his native state, Georgia.

On June 11, 1941, he received the prize for which he had worked so



hard, his diploma and a commission as Second Lieutenant. Holding fast to his early desire to fly, he joined the Air Corps. He took his basic training at Jackson, Mississippi, Augusta and Albany, Georgia. At the latter air school he proudly received his wings in March 1942.

Next he went to Barksdale Field for further training as a pilot of a Liberator, then the giant of the air, the B-24. Next he served as pilot on patrol duty over the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. At last he flew a plane of his own, the "Jo-Jo". In August 1942 Harry rested at Manchester, N. H., preparatory to his service overseas. Here he received a new Liberator, "Jo-Jo" No. 2. In this he made the flight to England. In the meantime he had received his First Lieutenant's Commission. During all these months of intensive training and flying he had been anxious to get into the "thick of things", as were thousands of other young American Soldiers.

On October 9, 1942, there was a memorable raid over the continent by U.S. Heavy bombers. The news came of the raid on Lille, France, by Associated Press, that First Lieutenant Harry Jarvis had piloted one of our Liberators. With this flight he began a series of regular hazardous raids over enemy territory.

He was nearing the completion of his allotted missions and thus far leading a "charmed life". He had earned his captaincy and a furlough home. Just at this time there was, as

we have since learned, a dangerous and daring plan to overcome one of the enemy's strategic points, the Ploesti Oil Refineries in Rumania. Volunteers were sought for this secret mission. Those pilots who had been tried in the "fiery furnace" of war, where courage and precision were of utmost necessity, were selected to do a dangerous and an heroic deed for their country, with the realization of almost certain destruction. Captain Jarvis, with his brave crew, piloted his "Jo-Jo" over the inferno that was Ploesti, and thus joined the long line of American patriots who have done their jobs so well.

Three weeks after the tragic message was received from the War Department, Harry's father, then in failing health, succumbed to the shock. During these years of grieving and waiting many letters have gone back and forth among the nearest of kin, but no known and conclusive facts have ever come from them or the War Department as to the real fate of the gallant "Jo-Jo" and her heroic men of the sky.

Captain Jarvis' medals have been sent home; the Air Medal, the Purple Heart, and the Distinguished Flying Cross "for meritorious service, over and above the line of duty". Small consolation, you may say, for a broken-hearted family. But there is comfort in the memory of a blithe spirit, happily marching on to a known and beloved goal, in a well-spent, though too short, beautiful life.

Hope dies such a hard, lingering death, and perhaps never dies at all in the human breast. And so, to his loved ones, Harry still lives, his memory forever dear, forever shining. It is almost as if he, with the words of his beloved Air Corps Song, is still flying "Into the wild blue yonder, climbing high into the sun"

—V. J. S.

Alexander R. Nininger, Jr.

NO. 12317 CLASS OF 1941

Killed in Action, January 12, 1942, near Abucay, Bataan, Philippine Islands, aged 23 years.

ALEXANDER RAMSEY NININGER, JR., 1st Lieutenant, 57th Inf. Philippine Scouts, United States Army, was posthumously awarded the Congressional Medal of Honor (the first of World War II) for "Gallantry and Intrepidity above and beyond the call of duty" in that most memorable and heroic battle of Bataan.

"Sandy" as he was always called, was born in Atlanta, Georgia, October 30, 1918, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Nininger. As a small child he spent some time at his Mother's old family home in Central Valley, New York. It was there in that little town, just across the hills from West Point, that he received the first inspirations which moulded his character and shaped his destiny; the story of God and his ever presence—the story of the Statue of Liberty (which he had viewed with wonder) and all it stood

for—the story of his grandfather, Captain A. R. Nininger of the old 28th U.S. Infantry, who fought the Indians in the West, back in the '70s—the story of his great grand uncle Alexander Ramsey, a pioneer of the West, first Governor of Minnesota, and Secretary of War during the administration of President Hayes, and known to the Indians as "the great peace maker". And then—one day a company of cadets from West Point, on a hike, marched past the house. He waved to them and cheered, and watched them out of sight. He wanted to know all about those boys in grey.

Then and there his mind was made up to go to West Point.

His family moved to Florida in 1926 and finally established a home in Fort Lauderdale, where he went through grammar school and high school, graduating in June 1937.

His determination to go to West Point had never wavered. He received his appointment from Congressman Mark Wilcox, after taking a competitive examination, and entered the United States Military Academy on July 1st, 1937.

Sandy was a boy of quiet gentle disposition, deeply interested in his studies, and with a strong natural sense of duty. When an older friend said to him once "Sandy why do you want to be a soldier—you are so gentle—you could not hate and kill people could you?" He replied in his quiet manner, "I would not kill out of hate, but I would kill out of love for my country"

He loved all the fine beautiful things in life—art, literature, classical music. He was fond of athletics, especially



football, baseball and tennis. He played football at high school, and at West Point he played on his company team.

Always showing a great interest in the welfare of his comrades, he was very active in any movement which helped and encouraged them. He was one of the guiding organizers of The Dad's Club, at high school—an organization composed of the fathers of the students, for the purpose of aiding the students in athletics, and also to finance the college educations for those who were deserving of such aid, and whose families were unable to

bear the expense. This organization is still active and sending boys to college each year. Sandy was also a charter member of the Key Club, composed of school students, and sponsored by the Kiwanis Club—their object being to help each other.

During all the time he was at West Point, he kept in touch with these organizations and all his friends.

One year he did not come home for Christmas, saying that he had certain duties to attend to. It was not until after his death that his parents learned that he had aided a school friend to pay his tuition at a theological college.

His love for his parents was expressed in so many ways. A letter to his father is quoted here, which he sent on his father's birthday:

West Point, N. Y.,
October 18, 1938.

"Dear Dad;

"Today I am writing this for you especially because it is your birthday. You see I have not forgotten it. Yet there is nothing I can send you but my thoughts and my love, which you already have. Tonight I am thinking of your birthdays as we have held them together before, and as we will again. We are together in the quiet and comfort of the living room. Mother sitting in her chair and you in yours, smoking a cigar and smiling your 'prosperous' smile. I see in your two faces all the love that we have for one another, expressing the happiness of the home that you have made possible for us. I have always enjoyed your birthday so much because there is always such a happy atmosphere about it. You appreciate so much the little things we are able to do for you, as though you knew how much there is we would like to do.

"In the past even the little presents I gave you were bought with your money. At least that will be changed next time—not that money is important, but it will symbolize that turn in my life when I will begin to give a little return on the investment of work and love that you have put into me. Even then I will owe my position to you. Let my present then be a promise that I will not disappoint you.

"Happy birthday Dad,
"Sandy"

During his last year at West Point he was chairman of the Lecture Committee, which he thoroughly enjoyed, and did much to brighten the lecture periods by introducing a variety of entertainments which included the first presentation at the Academy of a Broadway show. When he secured permission to do this, he succeeded in engaging the New York current hit "Arsenic And Old Lace" with Boris Karloff and the entire Broadway cast.

This proved to be a great success, and instituted a Broadway show as an annual event at the Academy.

He graduated near the top of his class, and was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant of Infantry. He asked for service in the Philippines, which request was granted.

During a short furlough at home, he called on Congressman Mark Wilcox,

and when the Congressman said "Sandy why did you choose the Philippines as your first assignment?" Sandy answered "Because I feel that I can serve my country best over there".

He then spent a few weeks at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia. His orders to sail for the Philippines came sooner than expected and he only had time to spend three days at home with his parents. When they bade him goodbye, his Mother said to him "Sandy suppose the war in Europe brings this country into it." He took his Mother in his arms and said "Remember, you are the mother of a soldier".

Only a few letters passed between Sandy and his parents after he arrived in the Philippines, for he had only been there a short time when the Japanese attacked. The last word they received from him was a radiogram sent on December 19th, 1941, and picked up by an amateur station in San Diego, California. The message said "Well. Merry Christmas. Sandy"

The story of Sandy's heroic action on Bataan, not detailed in the citation, was assembled from letters and personal interviews with his parents by Col. George S. Clarke, commander of the 57th Infantry, Maj. Fred J. Yeager, Maj. Harold M. Imerman (Medical Corps) and Capt. William P. Cain—all of the 57th Inf. and close friends of Sandy. The last three had been confined in Japanese prison camps for three and a half years. Capt. Cain who was one of the survivors of a Japanese prison ship disaster, called on Sandy's parents after he had been released from a hospital, and brought them a message of love from Sandy, according to the promise he had made just before Sandy had set out on his fateful mission. This brought to mind what Col. Freeman W. Bowley had said in making the address at the dedication of Nininger Park at Fort Knox, on July 26, 1942. In describing Sandy's heroic action he said ". . . That he knew full well what the outcome would be, no man can doubt"

Quoting from a letter from Col. Clarke, dated February 20, 1944, after describing the defense position as established on Bataan near Abucay by the 57th Inf., and the fierce attacks by the Japs on this vital sector, how Sandy and his men had cleared a firing range which enabled them to repulse Jap attacks night after night, ". . . His enthusiasm and delight in my praise of his efforts were contagious. At that time his attitude struck me as a soldier who at last was doing the job he had been trained to do. . . . Then the news on the morning of January 12th that our lines as described above in Co. K's sector were ruptured and that more Japanese snipers had infiltrated into our position. . . . Sandy received permission to go forward in the 3d Bn. sector. He was loaded down with grenades and with a Garand rifle slung over his shoulder. He carried under his arm a Japanese 'tommy gun'. . . Many reports of his action, and the action for which I recommended him for the Congressional Medal of Honor, were

reported to me by the company commanders of 'L' and 'M' companies as well as other corroborated reports from men in Co. 'K'. Sandy shot his first Jap out of a tree, and as the body fell at his feet he was so excited he stood up in the face of terrific rifle fire and yelled like a school boy . . . he threw grenade after grenade. Men of Co. 'K' counted twenty Japs killed by his grenades. Our counter attack was succeeding, and their artillery laid down a fearful barrage. Many reports of further action by Sandy were made by the second in command of the 2nd Bn. making the counter attack to regain Co. 'K's' position. Sandy apparently had used up all his ammunition and was now using his bayonet. . . His final action as described by this same officer, was when he saw Sandy wounded again, and when he seemed to be staggering from loss of blood, three Japs charged toward him with bayonets. He killed all three of them, and apparently fell from exhaustion and weakness. . . I can not tell you how many of the enemy Sandy accounted for, but this I will say; his personal actions at this particular time can not possibly be evaluated. Suffice it to say his action acted like a tonic on the men around him, and added greatly to the success of our counter attack". Then he described Sandy's funeral services and burial in the church yard at Abucay. He told of Sandy's promotion to First Lieutenant on December 19th, 1941. Then in conclusion, ". . . From the time he joined my regiment until the day he gave his life for his country, he was an outstanding officer in every respect. He exemplified 'Duty, Honor, Country', and reflected great credit on his regiment, his Alma Mater, the Army and his Country"

The following quotation is made from a letter to Sandy's parents from Maj. F. J. Yeager, dated December 7, 1945, who was captain of Co. "A", Sandy's company: ". . . Your son's character was faultless. Never have I met anyone who could bear the hardships of war more cheerfully. Never have I encountered one whose attention to duty was greater, or whose performance of tasks assigned was better. . . . He wanted to be regarded above all other considerations, as a man fulfilling West Point's guiding motto; Duty, Honor, Country. In the evenings Alex and I would usually reminisce about old times—of all his cadet activities the one he must have enjoyed more than all the others, was the Lecture Committee. He used to tell me of the various celebrities who came to speak at West Point—of his meeting with them—of his impressions of them. To meet and know about people seemed to be one of his underlying pleasures". Then speaking of the defense positions on Bataan, ". . . Thanks to the invaluable assistance and wonderful suggestions of Alex, we made our company position so strong that the Nips, after a night offensive directed at our sector, were repulsed" Then telling of the break through of the line on the left, ". . . The whole defense position of all units then fighting on Bataan would have been made to collapse, unless prompt measures were taken to locate

the exact position of the enemy, and the strength of the Nips, so that immediate measures could be taken to eliminate them.

"It was at this most crucial time, that Alex came to me and said 'Fred I know of a good approach (an irrigation ditch) that leads into the area. Give me ten good men and I'll try to pick up enough information so that we can figure out a plan of counter attack'. . . . What happened is aptly expressed in his citation. But as a result of the findings of his patrol, a counter attack was made which restored our original line, and made possible the prolongation of the Bataan campaign by months. It is my honest opinion, that had not this counter attack, based on the findings of Alex, been made successfully, the entire Bataan campaign would have ended in January instead of three months later. These three months, I believe, saved Australia and enabled us to end the war many months before it otherwise would have. In my own mind, your son will always be a shining example of what an officer and man should be. He was the most fearless and most courageous officer or soldier I have ever seen"

Sandy never knew fear. When a child of only five years, one night he went up stairs in the dark. Someone said "Sandy it's dark up there, aren't you afraid?" He called back "I'm not afraid—God is with me"

And he carried this thought with him always.

Among the hundreds of letters received by Sandy's parents, following the announcement of his death, none are more highly treasured than those written by the officers and professors of the United States Military Academy; Maj. Gen. F. B. Wilby, Col. O. J. Gatchell, Col. C. L. Fenton, and from Maj. Leslie H. Wyman, for the Association of Graduates. Also many from his classmates and comrades. A letter from Manuel L. Quezon, dated Washington, May 4th, 1943 said "My people, Mr. Nininger, will never forget your son". Beautiful letters from Dr. Elliott C. Cuttler of Harvard University, and from Dr. William Lyon Phelps of Yale University, both of whom had known Sandy. Another letter from Dr. Phelps was published February 3, 1942, in the New York Times, telling of his meeting Sandy at West Point ". . . I have seen thousands of splendid young men, but I shall never forget him. . . I shall always feel his good influence"

And as Sandy marches on, the good influence which he left with all of us must bear fruit in the cultivation of a peaceful world.

His greatest desire and joy, was to help his comrades—his people—his country—no matter what the cost.

And he succeeded.

—His Father.

William Burr Clark

NO. 12805 CLASS OF 1942

*Killed in Action, November 5, 1944,
over Yugoslavia, aged 27 years.*

A TALE which some deathless sage might tell of all humanity would reveal greatness as a slumbering ember within the breasts of humble and quiet men. Then came some social cataclysm, such as reformation or war, disturbing the tranquility of these silent men and stirring the ember into living flame. It is then that civilization discovers whether the chemistry of its families and institutions has produced in the souls of men the greatness which is imperative to its survival.

The deeds of some great men are inscribed upon the scroll of history, and their countenances are sculptor-



ed upon stone. Yet it is not uncommon for the truly great to live relatively unnoticed and unheralded by much of the world, humbly esteeming their own deeds as but a candle's flicker amid the brilliant noon of the glory of others.

Burr Clark attained true greatness because he exemplified in his life the enduring principles upon which greatness is predicated, and because he faithfully and unselfishly served liberty-loving humankind in the writing of its greatest epic. I have known Burr for nearly twenty years—in work and school and play—and have known for nearly twenty years that he never thrived on ease nor chose the course of least resistance, either in the greater or lesser concerns of life.

Nor was he pursuing an easy way on November 5, 1944, the day he rode to his death in a bomber on a grim mission over Yugoslavia, a mission for which he had volunteered—just as he had volunteered for a hard road to and through West Point, and for subsequent duty with the Air Corps. It was his 43rd mission from Italy, where he was based with the Fifteenth Air Force. He had engaged in aerial combat over 11 European countries.

On a ranch near an obscure locality known as Sutton Creek, in the hills of

Eastern Oregon, Burr was born January 8, 1917. Most of his years were spent in the town of Baker, Oregon. On the occasion of the author's first meeting with Burr, we were both about 10 years of age. We were formally introduced by our fifth grade teacher, who indicated me to Burr as a stranger to the town, and indicated Burr to me as "the most promising boy in my class". Recognizing my awkwardness in a new and strange community, Burr went out of his way to befriend me. Our deep and lasting friendship dates from that day nearly twenty years ago.

Burr's record of early honors included a cup as the best all-around boy in his grammar school graduating class of 109. Upon his graduation from Baker High School in 1935, he was selected by faculty and students as the outstanding senior boy, and was awarded a trophy for being the best athlete. He served as class president during his junior and senior years in high school, and was active in varsity football, basketball, track and debate. He acted as editor of the high school yearbook and as co-editor of the high school news. He was also a member of the Torch Honor Scholastic Society, the National Honor Scholastic Society, and the Boy Scouts of America during his high school and grammar school days.

Burr entered Drew Preparatory School in San Francisco in 1936. In 1937 he enlisted in the Ninth Area Corps and entered the West Point Training School at Ft. Scott, California.

In 1938 he entered West Point, graduating in 1942 as a second lieutenant, standing 42nd scholastically in a class of 389. Immediately subsequent to his graduation from West Point, he entered the Army Air Corps, training at Ocala, Florida, and receiving his wings at Craig Field, Alabama, December 1942. He then instructed air corps crews at Boise, Idaho; Casper, Wyoming; Bruning, Nebraska; and Murdoc, California. In January 1944, he left for overseas duty via South America, North Africa and Italy. He was promoted to first lieutenant in February, 1943; to captain in November, 1943; and to major in August, 1944. He was a pilot and squadron commander with the 456th B-24 Group.

Burr was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with seven Oak Leaf Clusters, the Purple Heart, the Presidential Citation and Distinguished Unit Badge.

Burr was a member of the Baker Lodge No. 47, A. F. & A. M., and regularly attended the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Among those who knew him, Burr is remembered for his sterling character, for his strong determination, and for his natural friendliness. Because he loved men, he exercised, and continues to exercise, power among them—power to teach and to lead and to inspire. His memory and influence for greatness abide, and will continue to abide, in the hearts of a vast community of men and women.

—Stanford Gwilliam.

Louis Polcari

NO. 12737 CLASS OF 1942

Killed in Action, October 20, 1944, in the Southwest Pacific Area, aged 24 years.

LOUIS POLCARI was characterized by an engaging mind and an extreme awareness of duty to God, to Country, and to his fellow men. Too soon was his promising young career sacrificed to the great ideals which he personified during his short life. Louis, in command of one of the first-wave assault boats, was struck down by enemy artillery fire during the original Leyte landing on October 20, 1944.

Louis was born, the first of four children, to Quarato and Guiatano Polcari near Boston's Old North Church on September 26, 1920. Often, as a child, his playground was the very courtyard of that Church from whose tower was hung the historic Revolutionary lantern in 1775. His everyday contact with the proving ground of early Americana stimulated his interest in American tradition and led him, even during his early school years, to a close study of the Country he was to serve so well.

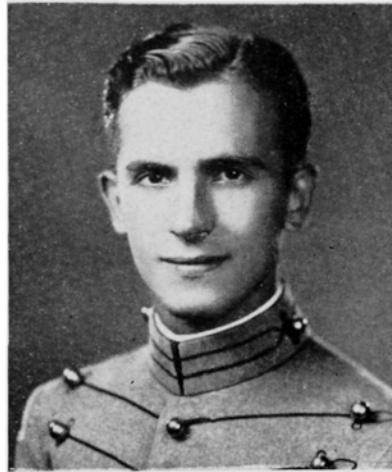
Louis entered the Eliot School in Boston at the age of seven, and had accumulated so many excellent grades by the time he was eleven years old that he attracted the attention of the head of the famous Boys Latin School in Boston. Gaining easy admission, he continued as an outstanding scholar from 1932 until his entrance to the Military Academy in 1938. While at the Boys Latin School he presaged his destiny for leadership by becoming a ranking officer in the School's R.O.T.C. unit and by winning both the coveted Fidelity and Classical prizes.

It was while Louis was a student at the Boys Latin School that Judge J. J. Higgins, Congressman from Massachusetts, became aware of this brilliant young man and suggested to Louis that he enter the competition for appointments to the Military Academy. The Judge's suggestion became to Louis a burning fire of ambition, and he subsequently became the first man from the North End District of Boston to receive an appointment. He entered the United States Military Academy on the warm, shining Friday morning of July 1, 1938.

As a Cadet, Louis' aptitude for the stringent life so characteristic of the Academy became immediately apparent. His academic work was sufficiently superior to rank him in the upper one-fourth of his class, while, at the same time, he carried on academic coaching and other varied extra-curricular activities. He was a Catholic Chapel Usher, a member of the Pointer Staff, active in Hundredth Night Shows, a Cadet Officer, and a Camera Club enthusiast. His most noteworthy Cadet attribute, however, was the ease with which he won the complete friendship and devotion of everyone with whom he came in contact. On Corps Football trips to Boston, or at Christmas time, his home was "open-

house" and a central place for manifestation of Cadet gaiety and young good will. We who knew Louis well, know that the spirit and character which he contributed to all the activities he wholeheartedly entered at the Military Academy were equalled only by the spirit and character that the Military Academy gave him.

The consummation of a life-long romance was Louis' marriage on August 2, 1942 at the Sacred Heart Church, Vailsburg, N. J., to Roberta Olga Tutela, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Luigi Tutela of Newark. There united was a perfect couple, superbly fitted for Army life, in a wedding replete with the military splendor of arched sabers. Louis had courted Olga throughout his four years at the Academy and before, and she was a frequent weekend guest at West Point. Their correspondence, both while he was a Cadet and while he was overseas, was voluminous and most of his letters are being preserved so that his



son, Louis Junior, whom Louis never saw, will always have this spiritual heritage from his esteemed and illustrious father.

On September 28, 1942, after establishing a fine record at the Signal Corps School, Fort Monmouth, N. J., Louis was promoted to First Lieutenant. He immediately applied for and received an overseas assignment and was one of the first of the class of 1942 to leave the continental limits of the United States. Louis was assigned to General MacArthur's staff, where his facility with languages led him to a mastery of Japanese in less than a year. Although he was then requested to accept a teaching assignment, Louis felt that his abilities could be better exploited in combat or other more active service. Accordingly, he was assigned to signal intelligence duties and performed those duties in such a superior manner that it was not long after that he was promoted to the rank of Captain on September 20, 1944. Only a few weeks later he sent himself on his Last Mission, to the Leyte Beach.

In addition to his father and his brother Anthony, both War Veterans, Louis is survived by his mother, two sisters, Rita and Maria, his wife, and their son (who was born on June 4,

1943). Louis Junior reflects Louis' physical perfection, and is possessed of the same spirit, the same shining eyes, and the same insatiable thirst for knowledge that characterized his Dad.

Who now could advance even the wildest guess as to the heights that Louis might have ascended? With his love of Country, with his facility for putting joy into the hearts of the men he commanded, with his inherent wisdom and tact, he might have become one of our generation's most outstanding soldiers—a hero's status he had indeed already attained. As so aptly expressed by one of his classmates:

God is a great selector, and when He picked His team,
He picked from those among us who had lived in His highest esteem.
Think of the men you've respected,
think of the men that were true,
Think of the men you've known—the ones that were better than you.
Now think of the men God selected,
and, forgetting your pride,
It is suddenly quite apparent: 'twas the really good men who died.

Away from the cacophony of today in the hush of any Chapel or Church, we know that the spirit of Louis is still with us. We know it when we see his son or his brave wife—we know it because his influence and ideals are always in our memories and in our hearts. "Goodbye, Lou", so long to a great man.

—Marshall Waller.

John Henry Featherston, Jr.

NO. 13301 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Killed in Action, March 24, 1945, in Germany, aged 22 years.

If you accept death's gauntlet—
and forward go
To meet Him in His hour, you are,
my son,
Of the calling to which only the
bravest rise,

A SOLDIER!*

FOR no one are the above lines more appropriate than for Captain John H. Featherston, Jr., who was killed in action in Germany on March 24, 1945. Jack, as he was familiarly known to all his family and friends, loved the army and military life almost to the complete exclusion of anything else. Those of us who knew Jack so well find it hard to believe that he is no longer with us. Yet, we also realize that he lived and died as he always wanted to do. No finer compliment could be paid to a real soldier than to meet his Maker on the field of battle. Fortunately for us all, however, life is not measured in so many years but rather in our accomplishments and the pleasures that we derive and give to others during whatever span of life God allots to each of us. It may seem tragic that Jack's life has been cut short just when he was enjoying living to the fullest extent. Each of us, however, has a specific mission on this earth and we can not question God's will and decision

to call unto Him those He needs—when he needs them.

Jack was born at Portsmouth, Virginia, on May 27, 1922 to Margaret Hunter Featherston and Colonel John H. Featherston, U.S. Army. The oldest of four sons, he lived the life of a typical "army brat" following his family in and out of the United States from one army post to another. During his travels with his family he lived in Hawaii and the Philippine Islands but spent most of his early boyhood years at Fort Monroe, Virginia, where he met, as children, the men who later became his closest friends both at West Point and in the service.

As a youngster Jack wanted to go to the United States Naval Academy from whence his father had graduated in 1919. Yet as he grew older, he leaned more and more toward the Army for his future career.

After graduating from high school Jack went to the U.S. Army West Point Prep School at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, where he competed for a Presidential Appointment to West Point. By now, Jack was definitely more desirous of going to West Point but he could not completely give up his first ambition of going to Annapolis. In the meantime, while waiting news of an appointment to either Academy he returned to the United States and was in Chicago when he received word that he had an appointment to both Academies. Recalling his first ambition to go to Annapolis, his father's Alma Mater, on the one hand, and then his whole life spent in the army, on the other hand, Jack finally decided to the joy of all his close friends to go to West Point to follow a military career—as his great hero, Stonewall Jackson, had done before him.

During his stay at the Academy Jack's chief desire was to take all that West Point could give to him in making him a real soldier so that when his Alma Mater needed his services he could give back to her all that he had learned in her hallowed halls, plus the interest of his personal experiences and knowledge. In repaying his Alma Mater he, with many of his classmates and friends, paid the maximum by giving his life that those who follow after him may go on to uphold the traditions and high standards that West Point demands of her sons.

Jack's roommate wrote thus of him in the *Howitzer* for January 1943. "Jack came to West Point with the firm resolve to become a good soldier. Super spoonoid, conscientious in duty, he pursued with characteristic determination his chosen work. Weekends, when other men were out dragging, Jack could be found at home studying Napoleon or Clausewitz."

With the advent of war, Jack's stay at West Point was cut short and his class graduated in January rather than in June 1943. His chosen branch was the Field Artillery and, after a brief leave at home, he proceeded to the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. There, after finishing the basic course, he became interested in airborne troops and tactics. With little persuasion he decided to go to a Field Artillery Glider Battalion and consequently went to Camp Mackall, North

Carolina, a glider training center, where he was assigned to the 17th Airborne Division which had just been newly created. There, he immediately dug in and worked to see his unit grow from a mass of green recruits to one of the finest fighting units of our Army. After months of training his unit moved to a maneuver area in Tennessee, and at last the big day came when, no longer a green outfit, the 17th Airborne Division got orders to go overseas. For Jack and many others this was the day for which they had patiently waited all during their training.

When the unit went overseas, Jack went as a Battery Commander in the 680th Field Artillery Glider Battalion of the 17th Airborne Division. He was as proud as he could be of his unit and in his letters written in combat highly praised his men and their equipment. Although life was hectic in the face of battle, Jack was happiest when the going was toughest—



when the valuable lessons he had learned were being tested.

His Division entered combat on December 24, 1944, in France, Belgium and Luxembourg to take part in stopping Von Runstedt's counter-offensive in the Ardennes. In this action, the Division's baptism of fire, the enemy was repulsed and pushed back into Germany. After a short rest the 17th Division made an Airborne landing near Wesel, Germany, east of the Rhine. It was in this action that Jack met his untimely death. For his valor in this action he was awarded the Silver Star and the Purple Heart posthumously.

Jack's commanding officer, Lt. Col. Paul F. Oswald, U.S.M.A., 1936, in a letter to Jack's mother wrote: "I was about fifty yards away from John when he met his end. A small group of us were cleaning out scattered snipers and an enemy strong point. John had organized his sector and was moving with a few men to flank the strong point when he was hit by small arms fire. He received a penetrating wound of the left chest and died almost instantly"

Again Col. Oswald wrote: "His unfortunate death grieves me deeply, not only because of his outstanding professional ability, but because I consider myself among those privileged to

be his friends. You have the deepest sympathy of all of the officers and men of this unit in your bereavement. John was an outstanding officer and set the highest standards for both officers and men to emulate. Personally I rated him Superior, and feel that I shall never be able to replace him entirely. He was held in high regard by all of the members of this command and possessed a host of friends. He was a splendid soldier and a true gentleman"

Jack is survived by his parents; three younger brothers, Frank Hunter Featherston, Robert Keith Featherston, and Edward Wilcox Featherston; and a host of friends and acquaintances throughout the army.

Jack is buried in the United States Army Military Cemetery at Margraten, Holland, surrounded by his friends and associates who also gave their lives that those of us left behind might live to enjoy the things for which they fought and gave their lives.

For those of us who loved Jack, we feel an irreplaceable loss. We can only find solace and consolation in knowing that he died when his life's cup was full. He was a true son of West Point and lived by and for his Alma Mater's motto of "Duty, Honor, Country".

Good-bye Jack—Those of us who knew you so well only hope that we can carry on some small part of your way of life and live up to the high standard you set for us.

—J. T. deC., Jr.

*This poem was written by Frank Hunter Featherston in memory of his brother.

Fearn Field

NO. 13805 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Killed in Action, March 6, 1945, in Germany, aged 25 years.

FEARN FIELD entered West Point in 1939. Trouble with second year mathematics, however, resulted in his losing a class. Thus he was graduated with the class which ordinarily would have been the class of 1944 but, because of wartime measures, became the class of June, 1943. Fearn got some satisfaction from the fact that, although he was turned back, he actually finished the course in four years. Fearn was called Bob or Bobbie all his life; so generally, in fact, that even some of his close relatives thought his name was Robert. Bob and his older brother, Richard S. Field, Jr. also a West Point graduate ('42), were born in Washington, D. C. His mother is the former Mildred Fearn of Washington, daughter of the late Richard Lee Fearn of Mobile and Washington and of the former Eleanor Egerton of Baltimore. His father is Captain Richard Stockton Field, U.S. Navy, retired, of Mississippi. This family has made its home in Washington for the past thirty years.

Bob wanted to go to the Naval Academy and, while living in Rhode Island, he won Senator Gerry's competitive appointment to Annapolis in 1938. At that time the Navy had un-

usually severe eyesight requirements and Bob's very small degree of myopia kept him out of the Navy but did not disqualify him for the Military Academy. He "prepped" with Millard and got the last presidential appointment available that year and got into West Point by the skin of his teeth. If West Point had been his second choice it did not remain so. He seemed to be a devoted cadet and had no trouble rooting against the Navy on the day of the big game. He was made a Corporal his yearling summer and sergeant and lieutenant later. This last honor fitted on him uneasily, however, because it resulted from one of his best friends being "busted"



The Field boys had more than the usual opportunities to live abroad. They were in Rome for two years while their father was attached to the embassy there and Bob's first words were spoken in Italian. Most of 1928 and 1929 they spent in Switzerland and Bob became fluent in French. This was useful years later. According to some of his companions, during the XX Corps' dash from Normandy to Germany Bob was frequently called on to act as agent for his organization when the French language was a necessity. In Lausanne he went to Jaccard's School. Back in Washington, he went to St. Albans, Georgetown Prep, Central and Western High Schools. For a year in Newport, R. I. he was at Rogers High School until he went to Randles' Naval Academy Preparatory School in Washington. Because he had been advised that outdoor work might help his myopia he got a job as seaman in a lighthouse tender based at Norfolk. Money he saved from his pay on this job helped make up his West Point entrance deposit. The only other job I remember Bob having was at a parking lot at the beach in Newport.

The summer he was "found" he did what many another math founding has done. He went to the Bronx where "Doc" Silverman really made him understand calculus. Bob was delighted to get into the Field Artillery when he was graduated. He had his initial course at Sill and then got assigned to the 76th Division because his brother was there. This Division was at Camp McCoy and it looked for

a long time as if it were not going anywhere so Bob got himself sent to Europe in a draft of replacements. Soon after arriving in England he was assigned to the 7th F.A. Observation Battalion which was attached to XX Corps Hdqtrs. They landed on the Norman coast in the middle of July, 1944 and from then until he was killed at Lampedusa, a few miles south of Trier, Germany on March 6, 1945 Fearn Field was "always in the line" He wrote that he was traveling "far, fast and frequent".

Another time he wrote that they spent a lot of time refilling their gasoline tanks. Bob was so loyal to the rules of censorship that his parents knew very little of his life in the war zone. We were pleased to hear, however, that on Christmas, 1944, he and his friends had a fine hot turkey dinner with fixins' and wine served on a white table cloth. Another time he wrote that he was sleeping in his sleeping bag on a bed so all that time was not without a reasonable amount of rest. Just no "time off".

Bob's Silver Star citation is one that any father could be proud of. When his light force was ambushed he "gallantly advanced single handedly against the enemy". From one of the enlisted men who was present we have a letter indicating that this covering action on his part resulted in most of the men either escaping or being captured and later returned to their station.

First Lieutenant Fearn Field,
Field Artillery
SILVER STAR

"For gallantry in action in Germany. On 6 March 1945, in the face of heavy enemy fire, Lieutenant Field assisted his platoon commander in establishing a sound ranging base to locate enemy guns which were delaying the advance of attacking forces. As the operation progressed, the base was thrown out of action before dawn by a sudden enemy counterattack which surrounded a vital sound ranging outpost. Lieutenant Field volunteered to join a small lightly armed rescue force and set out in the fog and darkness to search for the trapped men. When the force was ambushed by a strongly entrenched enemy employing heavy machine gun fire, Lieutenant Field gallantly advanced single handedly against the enemy, fighting courageously until sustaining fatal wounds in the ensuing action. His great fortitude, intrepid determination and unflinching devotion to his men and his duty, reflect highest credit upon himself and the military service."

—His Father.

John Mahlon Hommel

NO. 13727 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Killed in Action, July 18, 1944, over Memmingen, Germany, aged 24 years.

CAPTAIN JOHN MAHLON HOMMEL, son of Dr. and Mrs. P. R. V. Hommel, was born in Elkader, Iowa, on February 27th, 1920. John graduated

from Elkader High School in 1937, and from the Elkader Junior College in 1939. He excelled in his studies, and while a student in both Elkader institutions was active in Boy Scouting, received the American Legion Award for outstanding Citizenship, participated in basketball, baseball, football, dramatics, glee club, band and orchestra. He attended the State University of Iowa from 1939-1940, at which time he received his appointment to West Point from Hon. H. O. Talle. When at Iowa City he joined the Delta Upsilon Fraternity. While at the United States Military Academy he was a member of the Choir. John graduated in June, 1943, and received his wings at Stewart Field at that time.

July 1st, 1943, he reported for further training at Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida. While stationed there he married Jean Feuling of Cresco, Iowa, on July 30, 1943. From Sebring he was sent to Ephrata, Wash.; Rapid City, S. Dakota; again to Ephrata; and then to MacDill Field, Tampa, Florida.

The first week in March 1944, John was sent overseas, as a squadron leader flying a B-17, to Italy. He was attached to the 15th Air Force, 483rd Bomber Group, where they were among the first in the shuttle bombing to Russia. He was killed over Memmingen, Germany July 18, 1944. He had completed 33 missions, and was awarded the Purple Heart, Distinguished Flying Cross, and the Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters.

John Twinning Hommel, his posthumous son, was born July 27, 1944, at Elkader, Iowa.



John leaves to mourn his loss his wife Jean, son John, his parents Dr. and Mrs. P. R. V. Hommel, and a brother Sgt. William Hommel, who served overseas in the Medical Corps.

The following is the report of his co-pilot of John's last mission:

"First of all, as to whether or not we had received recall orders, I do not know. Our radio operated by Leukering never mentioned this fact to us. I'm quite sure he would have if he had received them.

"The end squadron (840) lost one ship out of its formation while we

were crossing the Alps, about opposite the town of Innsbruck. This ship dropped out of formation, as far as I could tell, due strictly to engine failure. We were not under fire of any type at that time.

"Our trouble began just as we were approaching the I.P. Naturally since we were leading the last squadron, we had begun to drop back in order to allow the other squadrons to fall into their proper trail formation. Just as we began to drop back, the high squadron began to drop down and the low squadron to slide ahead of us. It was at this time that we were attacked from two o'clock and low. The first wave of fighters set our right wing on fire as well as hitting us in many other places. I later found out that it was in this pass that Lt. Trevor was wounded. My interphone system was put out of commission then also due to this. I never knew what went on in the back of the ship after that.

"After the first pass we were the only ship left in the squadron. It was then that we slipped the ship down to the right trying to put the fire in the right wing out, but to no avail. After leveling the ship, we found that the left wing was also on fire and the fighters were continuing their attacks. It was then John gave the order to bail out.

"Pat Rooney left the ship first, then Fitzgibbons, Peterson, Herbie and myself, all leaving from the front hatch. We were never able to drop our bomb. Just before leaving the ship I reached up and gave John a pull on the leg as he was still in the seat. He gave me the go ahead sign, but never made an attempt to leave the seat. The cockpit of the ship was pretty well shot up, but neither John nor myself were hit. In my opinion John knew that there was a wounded man, Trevor, on board and for that reason he would not leave the ship.

"After leaving the ship I watched it for a short distance then I lost sight of it as my chute opened. When I looked for it again it was a big cloud of smoke where it had been. It could not have gone more than 1,000 yards after I left.

"After my capture by the Germans I was taken to the town of Kempton. There I met a great number of boys who had already been taken. It was there I saw Weatherspoon, he does not know what happened only that he woke up floating down in his chute. He was not hurt at all and must have been blown out. I will try to list the crews of our Squadron and what I know about them.

"Lt. Jackson—all killed.

"Lt. Gunn—one gunner got out.

"Lt. Combs—all killed.

"Lt. Smithers—all safe.

"Lt. Hildreth—all safe.

"Lt. Gus—some out (?).

"We were told by the Germans that John was killed but of course I did not know if they were telling the truth or not"

Fred Ordway Wickham, Jr.

NO. 13532 CLASS OF JUNE 1943

Killed in Action, March 30, 1944, over Sofia, Bulgaria, aged 23 years.

It became increasingly evident as we stood there silently in the gathering Italian dusk that Bill wasn't going to return to our airdrome that day, March 30, 1944. If he had, by some miracle, survived the battering his big Flying Fortress had taken over Sofia, Bulgaria, he would surely have run out of gas and made a forced landing in enemy territory by this time.

While walking slowly back to our tents from our waiting post by the operations building we, his classmates, fell to a discussion of Bill, his personal attributes, his seemingly unbounded capabilities, and of our deep-



ly felt individual devotion to him as a man and as an ideal.

We had arrived in Italy within the week, proud members of a superior Heavy Bombardment combat organization. Bill had, because of his very evident qualities of leadership, been privileged to fly several missions against the enemy with a more experienced Bombardment Group so as to fit him better for his key job in ours. Only the previous night he had described his experiences in such a calm, forthright, yet glowing way that we had inwardly observed, "Here is a born fighter who is as much at home in the air against the enemy as he is sitting here at the mess table with us". On this, his fourth sortie, Bill had become our first group casualty while we ourselves had yet to fly a mission.

Bill was, indeed, born to leadership and to combat in the finest traditions of the United States Army. His family is well known in the Regular Army Infantry. Both of his sisters had married Regular Army Officers. Bill's father had impressed him with the necessity of cultivating in himself the seeds of bravery, self-discipline, and the bearing and demeanor of a soldier.

Bill was born on January 20, 1921, in Hoboken, New Jersey. In the course of his family's typical Army travels, Bill's background of friends and knowledge had broadened into a firm foundation for his chosen career. Culminating his youthful schooling with preparation at the University of Hawaii and at the University of Kansas, Bill felt that the time had come for him to achieve his main ambition—entrance to the United States Military Academy. Six months of diligent personal effort in the halls of Congress brought him his appointment.

July 1, 1940, found Bill with a new official title, "New Cadet Wickham, F. O., Sir". The following three years at the Academy were a breeze for him. He stood high in his class academically and equally high tactically, both results being obtained with an almost classic nonchalance. Bill acquired some very high-caliber roommates while a member of the Corps, among them Johnny Hommel. Bill and Johnny soon discovered that they could turn out very creditable, if not professional, vocal renditions of an inordinate number of ballads of all types. That care-free pair spent many happy hours amusing all within earshot of their North Area billet.

During this period Bill set two further goals in life for himself: first, to marry a certain lovely Mary Kendall Hayes of Baltimore; and second, to obtain his commission in the Army Air Corps.

Graduation Day, accordingly, found Bill possessed of: a Regular Army serial number which indicated that he stood Number eighty-six in his class of 514, a pair of shiny silver wings, and a bright outlook toward married life with his beloved "M.K."

As we sat in one of our tents the evening of the day Bill went down, we, his classmates, recalled the gaiety of the parties we attended at our first station, and the Wickham-Hommel rendition of the "Hawaiian War Chant" still rang vividly in our ears. We all remembered "Freddy Ford's" breezy trips from station to station and Bill's hilarious accounts of the shortcomings of Freddy and M.K. as tourists.

We recalled Bill's clever way of twisting almost any commonplace word or phrase, imparting to it a novel or humorous connotation. We recalled his mental adroitness, his ready grasp of any type of complex situation, his manly, clean-cut personal mien.

We were then and we are now unanimately proud to be Bill's classmates and more so to have had the pleasure of serving with him in a tactical organization. He began early to display a set of standards that we will always be taxed to match.

It was more than a year before Bill's loss was officially recognized by the War Department. Now we find ourselves powerless to do more than add our prayers to all those that have already been offered in Bill's behalf and to reassure those close to him that their devotion to him is shared by all those who have known him.

—Lee.