



# ASSEMBLY

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



# ASSEMBLY

VOLUME VI.

JULY, 1947.

No. 2.

## Officers Association of Graduates

### PRESIDENT

Colonel Chauncey L. Fenton, '04

### VICE PRESIDENTS

Colonel Samuel B. Arnold, '92  
Colonel Julius T. Conrad, '92  
Major General William D. Connor, '97  
Major General John H. Hughes, '97  
Major General Walter K. Wilson, '02

### BOARD OF TRUSTEES

To Serve Until July 1, 1948

Brigadier General Avery D. Andrews, '86  
Colonel Alexander R. Piper, '89  
Major General Frank R. McCoy, '97  
Major General Frank P. Lahm, '01  
Major General Francis B. Wilby, '05  
Colonel William E. Morrison, '07  
Colonel James L. Walsh, '09  
Colonel R. Parker Kuhn, '16  
Colonel George Honnen, '20  
Colonel George B. Finnegan, '24

To Serve Until July 1, 1949

Colonel Allan M. Pope, '03  
Colonel James W. Riley, '06  
Colonel Walter S. Sturgill, '06  
Colonel Meade Wildrick, '10  
Colonel Thomas D. Stamps, August, '17  
Mr. Edmund B. Bellinger, June, '18  
Lt. Colonel Francis M. Greene, '22  
Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, '22  
Mr. William L. Kost, '25  
Colonel Charles E. Martin, '26

To Serve Until July 1, 1950

Major General Dennis E. Nolan, '96  
Major General Robert M. Danford, '04  
Brigadier General Roger G. Alexander, '07  
Colonel Hayden W. Wagner, '07  
Colonel Herman Beukema, '15  
Colonel Harris Jones, April, '17  
Mr. Earl H. Blaik, '20  
Colonel John A. McNulty, '20  
Mr. R. Deck Reynolds, '24  
Colonel Edgar W. Garbisch, '25

### SECRETARY AND TREASURER

Colonel Charles N. Branham, '22

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FRONT COVER—General of the Army, Dwight D. Eisenhower, '15, Chief of Staff, United States Army; Colonel George H. Morgan, '80, the Oldest Living Graduate; and Cadet William J. Schuder, '47, First Captain, U.S.C.C. at Thayer Monument on Alumni Day, 2 June 1947.

BACK COVER—Alumni Exercises at Thayer Monument, 2 June 1947, during prayer offered by Reverend John B. Walthour, Chaplain, U.S.M.A.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Courtesy of Signal Corps and White Studios.

## Staff

Editor . . . . .	Colonel Charles N. Branham, '22
Circulation Manager . . . . .	Mrs. Blanche O. Kingsley

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# Report of the 78th Annual Meeting

of the

## Association of Graduates, U. S. M. A.

Held in Cullum Memorial Hall, West Point, N. Y., 2 June 1947

1. The meeting was called to order at 1:30 P.M. by the President, Robert M. Danford, '04.

2. The meeting approved the omission of the complete Report of the President and the complete Report of the Treasurer since both appear elsewhere in this issue of ASSEMBLY.

3. The Treasurer outlined briefly the salient features of his report, citing the increase of over \$5000 in the value of the Association's assets and the average rate of interest of over 5.1% realized on the book value of its securities, during the past fiscal year.

4. The President:

a. Cited the gifts received by the Association during the past fiscal year as follows:

- (1) Bequest of Brigadier General Berkeley Enochs, '98—\$1,000
- (2) Gift of Major Leo G. Heffernan, '11—\$100.00 Bond
- (3) West Point Alumni in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations, at the instance of John C. H. Lee, '09—\$133.95 (extra proceeds resulting from the 145th U.S.M.A. anniversary dinner in Rome)

b. Explained the necessity for the change in policy with respect to the publication of ASSEMBLY and the REGISTER OF GRADUATES, U.S.M.A., as outlined in the April, 1947 issue of ASSEMBLY, and elsewhere in this issue.

5. The President presented Colonel George H. Morgan, '80, our oldest living graduate, and holder of the Medal of Honor, to the meeting. Colonel Morgan rose from his place of honor at the head of the first table and was greeted with the tumultuous applause and congratulatory cheers of the entire meeting.

6. The President spoke of the number of other distinguished graduates present at the meeting and stated that they would all be honored by honoring the only 5-star general present, the Chief of Staff, General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower, '15. General Eisenhower then addressed the meeting in a brief but long-to-be-remembered speech. He stressed "sense of duty" as the most important characteristic of West Point graduates and as the most important contribution which our graduates have always made to the Armies of the United States. He enjoined all graduates to consider it their duty to support in every way possible the national program for universal military training. At the conclusion of General Eisenhower's talk everyone present rose to acclaim the Chief of Staff and his inspiring message. (The President had planned to invite General of the Army Henry H. Arnold, '07 to address the meeting but General Arnold, although present during part of June Week for the 40th reunion of his class, had to leave the post before the meeting.)

7. The President then called upon the following 4 and 3-star generals to rise and each was received in turn by the meeting with great applause—in recognition of their distinguished service in World War II:

General J. T. McNarney, '15.  
General Mark W. Clark, April, '17,  
Lt. General Wade H. Haislip, '12,  
Lt. General J. Lawton Collins, April, '17.

(It had been planned to honor General Charles P. Sumner, '92 and Lieutenant General Matthew B. Ridgway, April, '17, in a similar manner but both were unable to attend the meeting, although present at West Point during part of June Week for the reunions of their respective classes.)

8. At the request of the President the following distinguished graduates present rose in turn to receive the applause of the entire meeting: General Hodges, '81; General Traub, '86; Generals Gerhardt, Lenihan, Young and Jenkins, '87—at West Point for their 60th reunion; and

Colonel Crain, '94, who comes farthest and oftenest—from California.

9. The President then requested Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, '22, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy, to address the meeting. In a most interesting, instructive and comprehensive talk, General Taylor informed the over 500 alumni present of the current situation at the Military Academy, with special emphasis upon the present status of the Corps of Cadets, recent changes affecting the Corps and the reasons therefor. At the conclusion of his remarks the meeting gave evidence of its approval of his report by great applause.

10. The President spoke of the marked increase in the number of West Point Societies throughout the country and of their activities in the interests of West Point. He expressed the hope that these local Societies would continue to increase in number and would cooperate with the parent organization, the Association of Graduates, in promoting the welfare of West Point and its graduates.

11. The meeting approved the President's proposal to send the Association's greetings in telegrams to our distinguished alumni of 5-star rank who were unable to be present at West Point during June Week 1947: Pershing, '86 and Mac Arthur, '03. (Such greetings were not sent to Arnold, '07 as he was expected to be present but had to leave West Point before the meeting convened.)

12. The Secretary then read the list of officers and trustees nominated by the Board of Trustees at its meeting on 2 June 1947, as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT

Chauncey L. Fenton, '04

FOR VICE-PRESIDENTS

Samuel B. Arnold, '92  
Julius T. Conrad, '92  
William D. Connor, '97  
John H. Hughes, '97  
Walter K. Wilson, '02

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

To Serve Until July 1, 1950  
Dennis E. Nolan, '96  
Robert M. Danford, '04  
Roger G. Alexander, '07  
Hayden W. Wagner, '07  
Herman Beukema, '15  
Harris Jones, April, '17  
Earl H. Blaik, '20  
John A. McNulty, '20  
R. Deck Reynolds, '24  
Edgar W. Garbisch, '25

The meeting unanimously approved the nominations and elected the officers and trustees as proposed by the Board of Trustees.

13. Chauncey L. Fenton, '04, the newly elected President, was escorted to the chair by Roger G. Alexander, '07 and Hayden W. Wagner, '07. In accepting the presidency of the Association Colonel Fenton expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and his sense of the great responsibility of such high office.

14. The meeting then approved Colonel Fenton's proposal that it stand adjourned after the benediction. In presenting Chaplain John B. Walthour to the meeting Colonel Fenton stressed the high regard in which Chaplain Walthour is held by the Military Academy and especially by the Corps of Cadets, and called attention to the fact that since Chaplain Walthour was leaving the Academy very soon to assume a new position, his pronouncement of the benediction would probably constitute one of his last official acts as Chaplain, U.S.M.A.

15. After Chaplain Walthour's inspiring pronouncement of the benediction the meeting adjourned at 2:40 P.M.

CHARLES N. BRANHAM, '22,

Secretary.

# Report of the President

## OF THE

# Association of Graduates, 1946-1947

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### Members of the Association:

The principal achievements and activities of the Association of Graduates for the year 1946-47 include the following:

Continued favorable position of the Endowment Fund.

Increase in Membership.

Publication of ASSEMBLY.

Continued efforts to assist alumni who have been honorably separated from the active list of the Regular Army and who desire civilian employment.

Sponsorship of a world-wide radio broadcast on the 145th anniversary of the founding of the Academy and assistance to local West Point Societies and groups of alumni in their meetings on that occasion.

Prizes to Cadets.

Change in policy with respect to the publication of ASSEMBLY.

The Endowment Fund, handled by the Treasurer, with the valuable counsel given by the Endowment Fund Committee, consisting of Richardson, June, '18; Pope, '03 and Bellinger, June, '18, continues in a favorable position. The yield of Endowment Fund Securities, based on book value, for the year is 5.18%. The total amount in the Endowment Fund was increased during the year by:

Bequest of the late Berkeley Enochs, '98—\$1,000.00;

Savings Bond received from Leo G. Heffernan, '11—\$100.00.

The membership in the Association was increased during the year by a total of 871. Of these, 789 were members of the Class of 1946, and the other 82 were graduates and former cadets who joined during the year.

Four issues of ASSEMBLY were published during the year and distributed to members of the Association. The continuing popularity of this magazine among our membership is evident from the many letters and other expressions of approval received by the Editor during the year.

The efforts of the Association to assist alumni who seek desirable civilian employment continue. Mr. William L. Kost, '25, was appointed an Assistant Secretary of the Association during the year to represent the Association in this endeavor. Through his efforts and those of the West Point Society of New York and other local societies of alumni some measure of success has been achieved and it is hoped that results obtained will be even better during the next year.

More than 3,000 alumni assembled in various groups throughout the world to observe the 145th anniversary of the founding of the Military Academy. Through the courtesy of the National Broadcasting Company and the Armed Forces Radio Service, a radio program devoted to West Point was sponsored by the Association of Graduates on this occasion and received throughout the United States and at our overseas stations. Included in the pro-

gram were appropriate remarks by Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy, and interesting interviews with cadets at West Point. Music was provided by the U.S.M.A. Band and the Cadet Glee Club. That the program was well received by those who had the opportunity to hear it is attested by the many messages of appreciation received by the Association after the broadcast.

Following established custom, we have continued our policy of presenting prizes to the three cadets outstanding in leadership in the lower classes. During Graduation Week, 1947 the Association presented awards as follows:

1—\$50.00 Series "E" U.S. Savings Bond to the cadet outstanding in military efficiency and leadership in the Second Class—Cadet Otis C. Moore.

1—\$25.00 Series "E" U.S. Savings Bond to the cadet outstanding in military efficiency and leadership in the Third Class—Cadet Leslie W. Kirkpatrick.

1—\$25.00 Series "E" U.S. Savings Bond to the cadet outstanding in military efficiency and leadership in the Fourth Class—Cadet Robert H. Hoisington.

Grateful acknowledgment on behalf of the Association is hereby made for the following gifts received by the Association during the past year:

Bequest of Brigadier General Berkeley Enochs, '98—\$1,000.00.

Gift of Major Leo G. Heffernan, '11—\$100.00 Bond.

West Point Alumni in the Mediterranean Theater of Operations, at the instance of Lieutenant General John C. H. Lee, '09—\$133.95 (extra proceeds resulting from the 145th U.S.M.A. anniversary dinner in Rome).

As explained in the April, 1947 issue of ASSEMBLY and again in this issue, a change in policy with respect to the publication of ASSEMBLY was unanimously approved by the Board of Trustees of the Association at its meeting on 29 March 1947. Since the reasons for this change are fully set forth elsewhere in ASSEMBLY there is no need to repeat them here. For the benefit of all of our membership, however, it should be clearly understood that the foreseeable income of the Association is not nearly sufficient to meet the increased costs of publication and distribution of the magazine. The only alternative, then, to the establishment of ASSEMBLY on a subscription basis was to discontinue publication of the magazine altogether. In view of the overwhelming approval among our membership of the magazine as now published it seemed extremely unwise to discontinue its publication if it can be made financially self-supporting.

The present status and future prospects of the REGISTER OF GRADUATES AND FORMER CADETS, U.S.M.A. are fully explained in this issue of ASSEMBLY and need no elaboration in this report. The officers and directors of the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc. feel assured that the operations of the Foundation will eventually provide a source of much needed revenue for the Association of Graduates.

The Association of Graduates is most appreciative of the continued assistance and cooperation which it has received during the past year from the Superintendent, General Maxwell D. Taylor, and his staff.

ROBERT M. DANFORD, '04,

President.



Superintendent, Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, '22; the Oldest Living Graduate, Colonel George H. Morgan, '80; and the President of the Association of Graduates, Major General Robert M. Danford, lead the Alumni Parade on 2 June 1947.



General Taylor congratulates Cadet Glenn W. Davis, Jr., '47, winner of the 1947 Army Athletic Association Trophy, and many others, at the presentation of Athletic Awards on 31 May 1947.



Chief of Staff, congratulates Cadet Robert M. Montague, Jr., who graduated No. 1 in the Class of 1947.

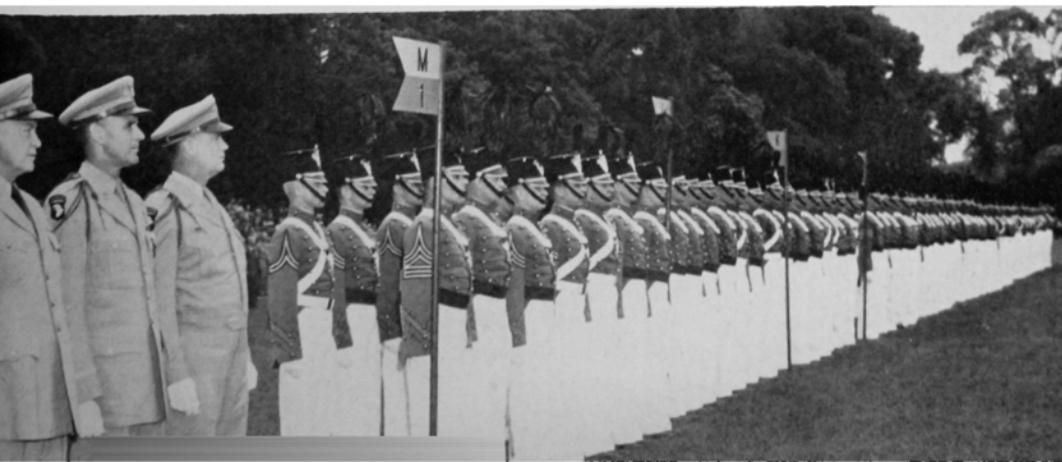


The Superintendent presents diploma to Cadet Young Arnold Tucker at 1947 Graduation Exercises.



Cadet Felix A. Blanchard receives his diploma from the Superintendent at Graduation Exercises on 3 June 1947.

Chief of Staff; Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, Superintendent; and the Class of 1947 at Graduation Parade on 2 June 1947.



With the First Captain, Cadet William J. Schuder, the Reverend John B. Walthour, then Chaplain of the United States Military Academy, receives a review of the Corps in his honor on 22 May 1947.



# REPORT OF TREASURER

## ASSOCIATION OF GRADUATES OF THE U. S. M. A.

APRIL 30, 1947

- EXHIBIT A—Balance Sheet as of April 30, 1947.  
 EXHIBIT B—Changes in General Fund during the year ended April 30, 1947.  
 EXHIBIT C—Changes in Endowment Fund during the year ended April 30, 1947.  
 SCHEDULE I—Investments as of April 30, 1947 and income received thereon during the year ended April 30, 1947.

### BALANCE SHEET, APRIL 30, 1947

#### EXHIBIT A

##### SECURITIES: (See Schedule I)

Irving Trust Company .....	\$ 88,082.13	
Office, Treasurer, Association of Graduates.....	262.50	
		\$ 88,344.63

##### CASH IN BANKS:

Irving Trust Company (Checking Account).....	\$ 32,847.41	
First National Bank in Highland Falls (Checking Account).....	5,619.40	
First National Bank in Highland Falls (Savings Account).....	4,512.31	
Newburgh Savings Bank .....	5,048.93	
		\$ 48,028.05

##### FURNITURE AND FIXTURES .....

\$ 3,016.08

Total .....

\$139,388.76

### LIABILITIES

##### GENERAL FUND:

Balance May 1, 1946 .....	\$ 10,172.64	
Add: increase during year (See Exhibit B).....	5,020.61	
		\$ 15,193.25

##### ENDOWMENT FUND:

Balance May 1, 1946 .....	\$109,782.30	
Add: increase during year (See Exhibit C) .....	265.57	
		\$110,047.87

##### CULLUM FUND:

Balance May 1, 1946 .....	\$ 11,087.00	
(No transactions during the year)		

##### UNPAID TAXES WITHHELD FROM EMPLOYEES' SALARIES.....

\$ 44.56

##### FURNITURE AND FIXTURES .....

\$ 3,016.08

Total .....

\$139,388.76

### CHANGES IN THE GENERAL FUND DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1947

#### EXHIBIT B

#### INCOME

Payments on Life and Annual Memberships.....	\$ 13,116.00	
Annual Dues .....	159.00	
Sustaining Memberships .....	20.00	
Sale and Subscriptions—ASSEMBLY.....	298.72	
Interest on Bank Deposits .....	166.60	
Dividends on Investments .....	2.50	
Received from West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc.....	7,000.00	
Gain on Activities of Alumni Reception Committee.....	79.32	
Miscellaneous (Sale of Rosettes, Addressing Machine, Int. on Bank Waiver) .....	119.80	
		\$ 20,961.94

#### EXPENDITURES

Salaries .....	\$ 3,692.00	
Supplies .....	309.90	
Postage .....	720.78	
Printing .....	10,443.66	
Telephone and Telegraph .....	218.20	
Expenditures on Behalf of West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc. ....	4,402.09	
Miscellaneous .....	808.01	
		\$ 20,594.64

##### Income in excess of expenditures.....

\$ 367.30

##### Transfer from Endowment Fund .....

\$ 4,653.31

Net Change (Increase) .....

\$ 5,020.61

NOTE: During the year ended April 30, 1946 there was expended on behalf of the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., \$1,800.90.

### CHANGES IN THE ENDOWMENT FUND DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1947

#### EXHIBIT C

#### PRINCIPAL

Cash Contributions .....	\$ 1,010.00	
Security Contribution .....	100.00	
		\$ 1,110.00
Less:		
Loss on sale of securities .....	\$ 74.87	
Brokers fee and transfer expenses .....	6.00	
		\$ 80.87

Total .....

\$ 1,029.13

#### INCOME

Interest and Dividends from Securities .....

\$ 4,003.75

#### EXPENDITURES

Safekeeping of Securities .....	\$ 114.00	
		\$ 3,889.75

Total additions .....

\$ 4,918.88

Less—Transfer to General Fund.....

4,653.31

Net Change (Increase) .....

\$ 265.57

SCHEDULE I. INVESTMENTS, APRIL 30, 1947 AND INCOME RECEIVED THEREON DURING THE YEAR ENDED

APRIL 30, 1947

Date Acquired	NAME OF SECURITY	Face Value or Number of Shares	Book Value at April 30, 1946	Purchases or Gifts	Redemptions, Sales and Amortization	Gain (Loss) on Sales of Securities	Brokers' Fees and Transfer Expenses	Face Value or Number of Shares April 30, 1947	Book Value at Cost or Gift Basis April 30, 1947	Approximate Market Valuation April 30, 1947	Dividends and Interest Received
Aug. 1, 1933	First National Bank in Highland Falls, N. Y., common PV \$7.50.....	5	\$ 62.50					5	\$ 62.50	\$ 62.50	\$ 2.50
GENERAL FUND											
June 4, 1931	One unit 92-21 Union Hall St., Inc., 5 1/2% debent. due 3/27/40.....	\$ 10,000.00	\$ 3,956.67					100	\$ 3,956.67	No Quotation	
Feb. 3, 1940	U. S. Savings Bonds, Series D, due 2/1/50.....		\$ 7,125.00						\$ 7,125.00	\$ 8,360.00	
	Total Cullum Fund.....		\$ 11,081.67						\$ 11,081.67	\$ 8,360.00	

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

ENDOWMENT FUND

May 21, 1929	N. Y. Title & Mortgage Co. Mortgage Series F-1 Ctf. 5 1/2% due 7/1/39.....	\$ 8,000.00	\$ 8,000.00		\$ 1,400.00				\$ 6,600.00	\$ 5,214.00	\$ 304.50
July 25, 1929	Title Guar. & Trust Co. Part. in BM of C. Cappellani Construction Co. 5 1/2% due 7/1/38.....	9,525.00	9,525.00		9,048.47	(476.53)			4,889.00	2,862.50	508.44
July 7, 1930	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co. Cons. Mtge Series A 4 1/2% due 3/1/78.....	5,000.00	4,620.88		4,480.04	(140.84)	\$6.00		2,000.00	1,320.00	106.50
July 18, 1930	Colorado & Southern Rwy Co. Gen. Mtge Series A 4 1/2% due 5/1/80.....	5,000.00	4,889.00						2,000.00	1,320.00	200.00
Oct. 9, 1930	N. Y. Title & Mtge Co. Part in BM of Rocklin Opera Corp. 5 1/2% due 6/1/38.....	2,000.00	2,000.00								146.52
Oct. 2, 1936	Sears, Roebuck & Co. capital stock NP.....	20	375.00								35.00
Nov. 25, 1938	Pittsburgh, Cinn., Chi. & St. Louis Rwy Co. Gen. Mtge Series A 5%, due 6/1/70.....	5,000.00	5,037.50						5,000.00	5,750.00	250.00
July 30, 1940	Kansas Power & Lt. Co. 4 1/2% cum. pfd. stock PV \$100.00.....	50	5,050.00						5,050.00	5,500.00	225.00
July 31, 1941	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G, 12 yr. Cur. Inc. 2 1/2% due 5/1/53.....	6,000.00	6,000.00						6,000.00	5,730.00	150.00
May 26, 1941	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G, 12 yr. Cur. Inc. 2 1/2% due 6/1/53.....	4,000.00	4,000.00						4,000.00	3,808.00	100.00
Jan. 27, 1942	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series F, due 7/1/54.....	1,000.00	1,000.00						1,000.00	949.00	25.00
Aug. 15, 1942	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series F, due 7/1/54.....	100.00	100.00		100.00				100.00	78.60	
Feb. 1, 1943	60 Park Place Office Bldg. 1st Mtge 3 1/2-5% due 8/1/47.....	100.00	100.00		100.00						4.00
May 3, 1944	Utah Power & Lt. Co. 1st Mtge 3 3/4% due 12/1/68.....	7,000.00	7,210.00		7,332.50	122.50			7,122.50	7,402.50	114.48
Feb. 3, 1944	Florida Power & Lt. Co. Debent. 4 1/8% due 1/1/79.....	7,000.00	7,122.50						7,122.50	288.75	
May 10, 1944	Delaware & Hudson Co. 1st & Ref. Mtge 4% due 5/1/83.....	5,000.00	4,522.50						5,000.00	4,652.25	220.00
May 18, 1944	Oklahoma Natural Gas Co. 4 3/4% cum. pfd. stk. Series A, PV \$50.....	100	5,000.00						5,000.00	5,600.00	237.52
July 25, 1944	Chicago & Northwestern Ry Co. 5% cum. pfd. stk. VTC PV \$100.....	15	1,563.33						1,563.33	641.25	56.25
July 25, 1944	Chicago & Northwestern Ry Co. com. stk. VTC NP.....	23	1,018.22						1,018.22	434.13	23.00
Sept. 8, 1944	Delaware & Hudson Co. 1st and Ref. Mtge 4% due 5/1/63.....	1,000.00	920.00						920.00	931.25	20.00
Jan. 25, 1945	Cleveland, Cinn., Chicago & St. Louis Rwy Co., Wabash & Michigan Div. 1st Mtge Series A, 4% due 7/1/91.....	8,000.00	6,685.00						6,685.00	5,440.00	320.00
Jan. 25, 1945	Southern Pacific Co., Oregon Lines, 1st Mtge Series A, 4 1/2% due 9/1/77.....	8,000.00	7,595.00						7,595.00	7,920.00	360.00
Feb. 2, 1945	Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Rwy Co. 1st Mtge Series A, 4% due 2/1/78.....	5,000.00	4,900.00		5,250.00	350.00					100.00
Oct. 2, 1945	Sears, Roebuck & Co. Capital Stock N.P.....	60	1,125.00						1,125.00	2,182.50	105.00
Oct. 25, 1945	Midtown Enterprises Inc. 5% non. Cum. Inc. due 5/1/64.....	300.00	234.60		234.60						13.79
Oct. 25, 1945	Midtown Enterprises Inc. Capital Stock P.V.....	10	10		70.00						
Oct. 29, 1946	Chicago & Northwestern Ry Co. 2nd Mtg. Conv. Inc. Series A, 4 1/2% due 1/1/99.....	2,000.00	2,016.67						2,016.67	25.00	
Apr. 30, 1946	U. S. Savings Bond Series F, 12 yr. Cur. Inc., due 8/1/58.....	100.00	100.00	\$ 100.00					100.00	74.00	90.00
Aug. 30, 1946	U. S. Savings Bond Series F, 12 yr. Cur. Inc., due 8/1/58.....	100.00	100.00	\$ 1,000.00					1,000.00	875.00	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., 1st Mtge. Series A, 4% due 1/1/97.....	1,000.00									
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., 1st Mtge. Series A, 4% due 1/1/97, scrip Exp. 12/31/51.....	105.00							105.00	89.78	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., 1st Mtge. Series A, Conv. Cuml., 4 1/2% Income Bonds due 1/1/2022.....	700.00	700.00						700.00	605.50	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., 2nd Mtge. Series A, Conv. Cum. 4 1/2% Income Bonds due 1/1/2022, scrip expires 12/31/51.....	65.04	65.04						65.04	27.64	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., V.T.C. for 5% Ser. A, Cuml. Pfd. Temps V.T. Exp. 1/1/52.....	8	800.00						800.00	206.00	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., V.T.C. for 5% Ser. A Cuml. Conv. Pfd. Exp. 12/31/51, Scrip bearer form.....	7,000/10,000	70.00						70.00	16.63	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., V.T.C. for Com. Temps V.T. Exp. 1/1/52, N.P. Exp. 12/31/51.....	17	1,700.00						1,700.00	129.63	
Mar. 6, 1947	St. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., V.T.C. for Com. Exp. 12/31/51 scrip.....	4,000/10,000	40.00						40.00	2.65	
	Total Endowment Fund.....		100,610.90	4,580.04	27,915.61	(74.87)	6.00		77,200.46	70,669.31	4,003.75
	Total.....		\$ 111,755.07	\$ 4,580.04	\$ 27,915.61	\$ (74.87)	\$ 6.00		\$ 88,344.63	\$ 79,091.81	\$ 4,006.23

Examined and found correct:  
JOHN H. DOHERTY,  
Colonel, F.D.  
Fiscal Officer.

CHARLES N. BRANHAM,  
Colonel, C.A.C.,  
Treasurer.

# CHANGE OF POLICY

FOR THE PUBLICATION OF

## Assembly and the Register of Graduates, U. S. M. A.

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At their meeting on March 29, 1947 the Trustees of the Association of Graduates voted that a change of policy for the publication of **ASSEMBLY** and the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES, U.S.M.A.** is imperative.

Costs of paper, printing, labor, etc., have risen so drastically over the past few years that publication of **ASSEMBLY** can no longer be continued as heretofore without a deficit resulting.

Publication of the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES AND FORMER CADETS** was initiated last year in an effort to secure needed funds for the Association. The principal income from this publication will normally come from advertising, but, due to the unfavorable business situation which has prevailed throughout the year, all money obtained from advertising was absorbed in printing costs. Proceeds from sales of the **REGISTER** to date have been little more than sufficient to meet the costs incurred in preparing the **REGISTER** for publication and are not yet sufficient to meet the cost of publishing both the **REGISTER AND ASSEMBLY**. While the long range prospects for income from the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES** remain favorable, it is impossible to pay costs on prospects, hence the necessity for action now.

Beginning with the October 1947 issue of **ASSEMBLY**, that publication, as well as the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**, will be placed on a subscription basis, and **ASSEMBLY** will also be published by the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc. for the Association of Graduates.

Subscription rates will be as follows:

- (1) To members of the Association of Graduates

**ASSEMBLY** and **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**—\$3.00 per year  
**ASSEMBLY**—\$1.50 per year  
**REGISTER OF GRADUATES**—\$2.50 per year

- (2) To non-members of the Association of Graduates

**ASSEMBLY** and **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**—\$4.50 per year  
**ASSEMBLY**—\$2.00 per year  
**REGISTER OF GRADUATES**—\$3.00 per year

- (3) To the very limited number of non-members of the Association of Graduates who have purchased a life subscription to **ASSEMBLY** the magazine will continue to be sent without further charge.

The \$15.00 initiation fee charged members of the Graduating Class for joining the Association of Graduates, will entitle them to a year's subscription to both **ASSEMBLY** and the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**.

Similarly the \$25.00 initiation fee will entitle those taking advantage thereof to a year's subscription to **ASSEMBLY** and the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**.

# IMPORTANT NOTICE

## TO ALL ALUMNI OF WEST POINT

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The popularity of **ASSEMBLY** has been well established with graduates of the Academy. We pledge our best efforts to deserve and keep that popularity.

The **REGISTER OF GRADUATES** has had only its initial issue. Those who worked on it have been greatly heartened by the kind words of appreciation received. The following are but a scattered few of the many that have reached us:

"It may interest you to know how much appreciation is felt for your **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**. I find that it is almost impossible to set it down, whether reading the records of classes since 1941, or of classes of the periods of the Civil and Mexican Wars."

"I have spent a lot of time going through the book with intense interest, but I don't think I run out of suddenly recalling some one that I want to look up. It happens every day."

"Congratulations on the **REGISTER OF GRADUATES**."

"I find the **REGISTER** most interesting, and have had frequent occasions to refer to it."

"May I say that in this excellent work the Association has ably fulfilled a long felt need which must appeal to every man who ever went to West Point."

"Congratulations on your book! I think you have done an excellent job!"

"After looking over the **REGISTER**, I feel that you gentlemen handling the publication of this book are responsible for a masterly accomplishment. The simplicity of arrangement, condensation of information, and low cost that you have effected in this publication make it almost ideal for the purpose."

"It meets a real need and I can't see how it could be improved upon."

"Congratulations on a splendid piece of work, and all best wishes for continued success!"

"I am delighted. Your organization deserves a lot of credit for your fine work in getting out the **REGISTER**."

"I enjoy the book. It is a fine thing."

"I think one of the most attractive features of this book is that it includes members of the classes who did not graduate, as well as those who did. When I read the list of my class I was pleased to note the names of many men whom I had forgotten."

"Congratulations to all who have done such fine and devoted work in bringing out the first **REGISTER**. It is a splendid publication, and we all owe a large debt of gratitude."

"I wish to express my appreciation of this exceptionally excellent **REGISTER**, and my admiration of the spirit and cooperation of those who conceived and carried this **REGISTER** to completion."

"You have done a magnificent work. The great fund of valuable information which you have so carefully and laboriously compiled is vital to every graduate."

"I can know at a glance the salient facts of any West Pointer that I have ever known or may yet meet. Not only that, but I can keep accurately informed from year to year on the statistics of my class."

Because your subscription, which is your support, will greatly help the Association of Graduates, a prospectus of the 1947 issue is here given, to

arouse your interest and induce you to send in your check for both publications at an early date.

a. Unless a questionnaire was received and sent in, the graduate's or former cadet's record is incomplete in the 1946 **REGISTER** for the period of World War II. About one thousand and late questionnaires have been received since the publication of the 1946 edition and accordingly will modify that many entries in the 1947 **REGISTER**.

b. An unusually large number of retirements and resignations have occurred over the past year. These will be indicated.

c. Over 100 deaths have occurred since the 1946 issue. These will be indicated.

d. Careful study of the battle deaths in World War II has been made in Washington, so that the Briefs of these graduates may show place or battle where killed and the command or staff assignment held at the time.

e. A Memorial page will list all graduates who died while prisoners of War in the hands of the Japanese.

f. The **REGISTER** will include a biography of General Cullum.

g. It will show the Academic Board as of 30 June 1947.

h. It will show in tabular form "West Point Classes in the Mexican War" This war is chosen as the easiest to tabulate and as an illustration of what will be shown for all wars in subsequent issues of the **REGISTER**. The table for World War II, which will be of the greatest interest to the greatest number of graduates, will be published as soon as the data therefor reaches a sufficient degree of accuracy. What is particularly needed now is to know of the war service of graduates who returned to the colors from civil life, and definite information of battle deaths.

i. Graphs showing the experience of West Point classes from 1865 to 1935 inclusive, in the matter of length of time on the Active List of the Army and longevity, will be included.

j. The **REGISTER** has now been checked against former publications by the Association and it will show all graduates known to be in the Confederate Army, and indicate all of those who held the grade of General officer therein.

k. It will correct a number of errors in names, dates, locator figures, and other items, that occurred in the first issue.

l. It will show all non-graduates who died while cadets.

m. It will indicate all graduates known to have been wounded in action.

n. The Class of 1947 and its non-graduates will be shown.

o. It will show the marital status and number and sex of children for members of the classes of January and June, 1943.

In other words the Alumni Foundation pledges its best efforts to merit your support in a project which appears to be of value to all men who have ever worn cadet grey.

We will appreciate your check with your subscription order because this saves bookkeeping, clerical work, and expense of sending bills. However we will gladly send bills if they are preferred by any subscriber.

A new questionnaire to all graduates is contemplated about January, 1948.

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**THIS IS THE LAST FREE ISSUE OF ASSEMBLY**

**Complete and mail, with your check, the subscription card inclosed with this issue—before you forget it!**

# Last Roll Call

Reports of Deaths of Graduates and Former Cadets Received Since the Publication of the April Assembly.

Name	Class	Date of Death	Place of Death
Adam Slaker .....	1877.....	April 9, 1947.....	Washington, D. C.
George W. McIver.....	1882.....	May 9, 1947.....	Washington, D. C.
Frank W. Coe.....	1892.....	May 25, 1947.....	Washington, D. C.
George W. Kirkpatrick.....	1892.....	May 20, 1947.....	New York City, N. Y.
Willard H. McCornack.....	1897.....	May 20, 1947.....	San Diego, Calif.
Duncan K. Major, Jr. ....	1899.....	May 26, 1947.....	Washington, D. C.
Frank S. Bowen .....	1900.....	May 12, 1947.....	Presidio of San Francisco, Calif.
Joseph A. Atkins .....	1904.....	April 19, 1947.....	Fort Sam Houston, Texas
Hugh H. McGee.....	1909.....	June 2, 1947.....	Glen Cove, L. I., N. Y.
John R. D. Matheson.....	1909.....	April 10, 1947.....	Pasadena, Calif.
Hugh R. Burns, Jr. ....	1944.....	May 8, 1947.....	Gulf of Mexico
Quitman B. Jackson, Jr. ....	1944.....	April 20, 1947.....	Off Kwajalein Island
Louis V. Jones, Jr. ....	1944.....	June 11, 1946.....	Guam, P.T.O.
Gerard F. Murphy .....	1944.....	April 20, 1947.....	Off Kwajalein Island
Corydon F. Schellenger .....	1944.....	January 19, 1947.....	Guam, P.T.O.
Drew M. Smith.....	1944.....	June 11, 1946.....	Guam, P.T.O.

## Notice to All U. S. M. A. Alumni Visiting West Point

In order that all graduates and former cadets visiting West Point may receive the courtesies due any alumnus while on the post it is requested that such visitors comply with the following:

If you enter the post via any of the gates (Thayer, Washington or Lee) stop and identify yourself by name and class to the Military Police. After verifying your identity in his records at the gate the soldier on duty will provide you with temporary credentials which will en-

able all persons in authority within the post to recognize you as an alumnus.

If you arrive at West Point by train or boat go to the Office of the Provost Marshal, or to any of the gates named above, at your first opportunity and obtain your temporary credentials as an alumnus.

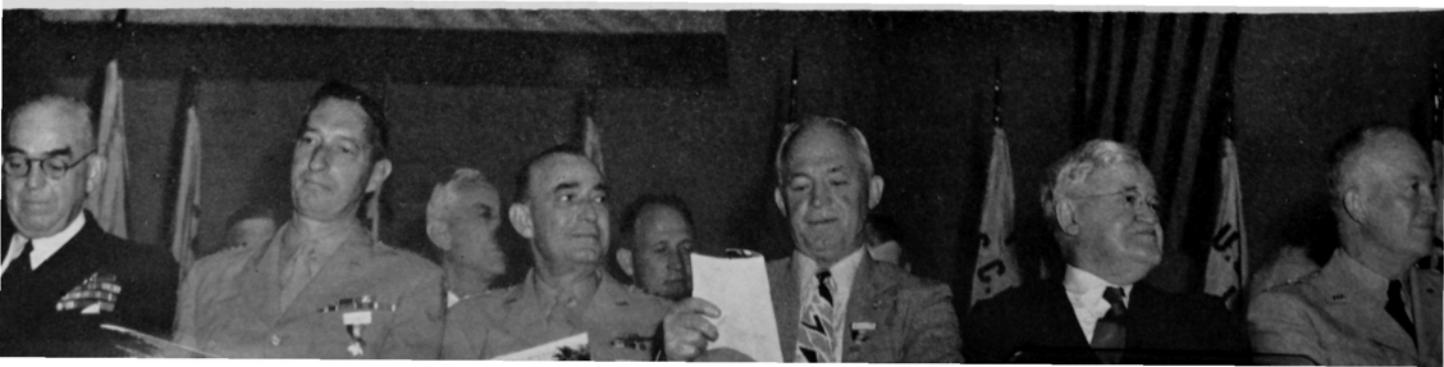
The credentials loaned to you as outlined above are *not* transferable and must be turned in prior to your departure from West Point at the Office of the Provost Marshal or to any member of the Military Police on duty.

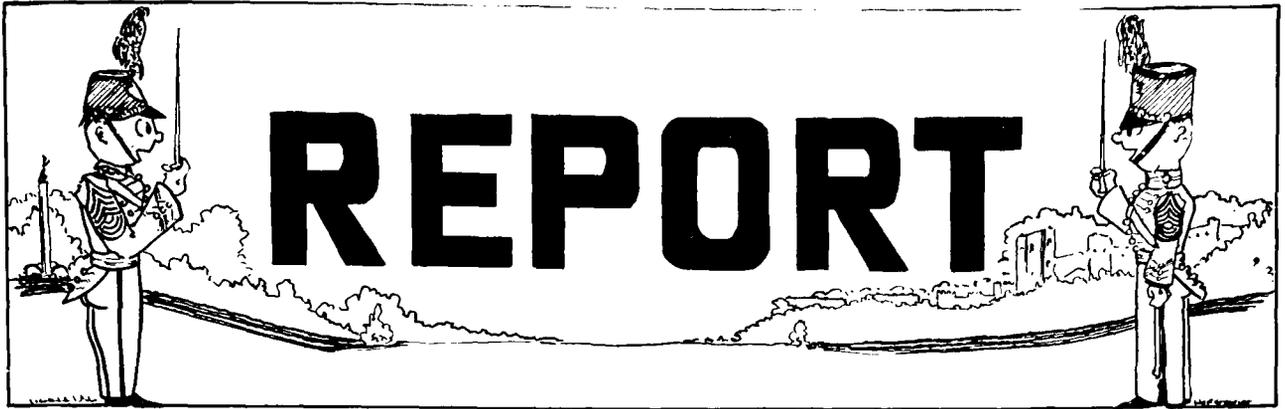
### THIS IS THE LAST FREE ISSUE OF ASSEMBLY

➔ **Complete and mail, with your check, the subscription card inclosed with this issue—before you forget it!** ➔

AT GRADUATION EXERCISES, 1947

Left to right: Admiral Thomas C. Kinkaid, General Mark W. Clark, General Joseph T. McNarney, General of the Army Henry H. Arnold, Senator Clyde M. Reed and General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower.





## New Members

We welcome to our membership 296 graduates of the Class of 1947, and the following other graduates and ex-cadets who have recently joined the Association.

William H. Hobson, '12—joined May 12, 1947

Robert E. Perkins, Ex-'24—joined May 12, 1947

George F. N. Dailey, '07—joined June 2, 1947

Sam W. Smith, Ex-'35—joined June 15, 1947

Charles C. Herrick, '15—joined June 2, 1947

Edward S. Moale, Ex-'15—joined June 15, 1947

William B. Harris, Ex-'27—joined June 15, 1947

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE, SEPTEMBER 10, 1947

### 1881

Apart from the passing of *Parker W. West*, nothing has been brought to my attention from members of the Class.

*Parker* had considerable experience with Indians in the south-west after graduation and assignment to the Cavalry. Later he was aide-de-camp for Major General Arthur MacArthur. After retirement for physical disability, he held an important position at the Soldiers' Home, in Washington, for several years and, after completing that duty, made his home in Washington.

His death leaves five of us still living, viz:—*Bartlett*, *Bennett*, *Kerr*, *Millis* and myself. All are in reasonable health, although the frailties of advancing years are not unknown.

Mrs. Rumsey, *Williston Fish's* daughter, and Mr. Rumsey came to West Point for the alumni exercises but were obliged to leave immediately after the review.

Now for an item of personal interest to me: If I should be among the living on the 1st of July, I will be prepared to have a quiet celebration to mark the one hundredth anniversary of the day when my father, an efficient officer and courteous, kindly gentleman, took his place in ranks at the Military Academy.

—H. C. Hodges, Jr.

### 1883

There are only four of us left, but we four are in pretty good physical shape for youngsters of less than four score and ten years. Four out of 52, nearly 8 percent, after 64 years. How does that compare with other Classes, those that have gone before us? It is better

or worse than the average; and if one or the other, why?

None of our foursome stayed on the active list until his 64th birthday. One of us was retired for disability, two of us retired on 30 years of service and one on forty. Colonel *Edgar Smith Walker* was retired for disability, Major *Samuel Diggs Freeman* and Lieutenant Colonel *Matthew Forney Steele* retired on thirty years of service and Brigadier General *Ira Allen Haynes* on forty years of service. They were all on active duty in the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection and all called back for active duty in World War I.

We were all four born and reared in the South, Walker in Missouri, Freeman in Virginia, Haynes in Kentucky and Steele in Alabama; and we now live in four far corners of the United States, Walker in Gainesville, Florida, Freeman in Cardinal, Virginia, Haynes in Palo Alto, California and Steele in Fargo, North Dakota.

Major Freeman was the first of our four to retire; he quitted active service in 1909, after four years as a Cadet and twenty-six as a Cavalry officer. Freeman was graduated nigh the top of our Class, far above the others of our four, and might have chosen one of the branches of the service more erudite than cavalry is supposed to be; his classmates wondered why he elected cavalry; and then we wondered why he retired on thirty years of service. He does not say why in his letter; but probably his spirit harked back to the life of a Virginia gentleman-farmer. But there is a note of disappointment in his letter to the writer. He says, "After my retirement I tried to live a quiet uneventful life in the country; my efforts at farming were broken up by two wars, and since the last there has been no opportunity to revive the en-

terprise; so I am just about where I started. My wife is still with me; without her I could not live at all. Our children are living their lives away from us, and doing as well as could be expected"

Colonel Walker chose the Infantry after his graduation from the Academy, and has had most of his active service in that arm. Besides his service in the Philippines, he served at practically all stations in America, including two tours in Alaska. He was three years on duty at the Missouri Military Academy, while still on the active list of the Army, and since his retirement has been on the staff of instructors of the University of Florida. He taught engineering in that institution from 1920 to 1936, and has been on that university's retired list ever since 1936.

He writes that he has a dear wife and three daughters, four fine grandchildren and three great grandchildren. He plays a little golf every day and drives his car—a pretty fair record for a soldier on his 89th birthday.

General Haynes, third in age and first in rank of this belated quartet of 1883, had probably the most various service of us all. He chose the Artillery, that elite corps that has furnished fine generals in all our wars. He served at Fortress Monroe, our great Artillery School, as student, instructor and commandant. He was also a regimental quartermaster and commissary, and, as he rose in rank, Chief of Artillery, and Brigadier General in the line of the Army. He commanded his artillery brigade and division in France in World War I. In the course of his active service, he was detached for two tours of duty in the Adjutant General's Department.

In the leisure and loneliness of his retired life General Haynes has in-

dulged his natural taste and talent for literature. Besides being a voracious reader, he has also written, not only in prose but also several fine poems, chiefly in heroic blank verse.

Lieutenant Colonel Steele's case has been one of "l'homme propose mais Dieu dispose". He was a major of cavalry, in the old Second Cavalry, while there still was horse-cavalry in our Army. He loved work with his squadron, every day of it, whether in the field or in the garrison. His last service was at Jolo, where he had daily officers' riding and horse-training school.

The Regiment was on its way back to America, and at Manila he was granted leave of absence, and with his wife returned by way of the Trans Siberian Railway, Europe and the Atlantic. When within a day's sail of New York he received a wireless message that his wife's father, Mr. John Barratte Folsom, had died suddenly. He took Mrs. Steele directly to her widowed mother in Fargo, N. D. Mrs. Steele was an only child.

After being at Fargo about a week he learned that Mr. Folsom had business clients in the East whose interests should be looked after. There was no speck of war cloud on our national horizon, and he knew that he could be called back to active duty if an emergency should befall. Mrs. Steele had been with her husband wherever he had been stationed; she had gone with him three times to the Philippines; had crossed the Pacific five times and the Atlantic three times with him; had crossed the American continent by every railway with him; had endured the hardships and enjoyed the pleasures of frontier posts with him and lived in an adobe house with him at old forgotten Fort Davis in western Texas (named after Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War), and in a log house at Fort Yates in Dakota during troubles with the Sioux; and was now in duty bound to stay with her seventy-year-old widowed mother: all things considered, Colonel Steele decided it was time for him to ask the War Department to retire him on thirty years of service. He has lived in Fargo in active business ever since.

The hardest blow of his long life was the loss of his beloved wife, after a happy married life of fifty-eight years.

—M. F. S.

## 1887

Eight left and four present—*Dad Young* and his charming wife; *Mike Lenihan* and his lovely wife; *Charlie Gerhardt* and *Johnny Jenkins*. It was a joy embracing each other and then to see Dad looking fine, able to put on his Cadet uniform and look the part of First Captain; to see Charlie Gerhardt's face showing the kindness he has ever had in his soul; to see Mike's eye twinkling with the kindly humor and affection that he has ever given to his friends. I could not see myself but I was full of joy and thankfulness. Our only regret was that those absent were not with us to share our joy.

We thought of that reunion twenty years ago, when gathered together in *Wirt Robinson's* house to pay tribute

to *Moriarity*, the military martyr of the ages, *McAlexander*, the "Hero of the Marne", spoke as if inspired, nearly overwhelming him. When asked by a reporter, after thirty years of not being able to move a single joint in his whole body, not even his jaws, if he could still have faith in God, *Moriarity* replied: "My faith is greater that I am still alive to thank God that enabled me to do my duty".

His spirit was with us.

—*Jenkins*.

## 1890

The address of *George M. Brown* is changed as follows: May 1st to October 1st—Stony Path, Watch Hill, R. I.; October 1st to May 1st—510 Park Avenue, New York, N. Y.

—*J. A. R.*

## 1894

Another member of '94 has joined the great majority. *Brick Parker* passed away on March 13, in Chicago, where he had made his home since his retirement. He was prominent in American Legion affairs there, and served as Executive Director of the Illinois Council of Defense during World War II. After services at St. James Church, in Chicago, with patriotic, military and civic organizations participating, his body was taken to Mansfield, Ohio, for burial. Flowers were sent in the name of the Class of 1894. A card of thanks has been received from Mrs. Parker and daughters, with the note: "General Parker would have been touched by your tribute to his memory—in the wreath of beautiful Spring flowers".

The class was represented at the June Week exercises by *Cocheu*, *Crain* and *Ladue*. While we had no set reunion, we enjoyed the opportunity of getting together and talking over old times, as well as of meeting old friends of other classes. As always, the exercises of June Week were a pleasure and an inspiration. Once again, at the meeting of the Association of Graduates, Carlos Crain was asked to rise and take a bow as the graduate "who comes oftenest and furthest" to the June meetings. On his way East, Carlos stopped in Washington, where he and *Cocheu* had dinner with *Peddy Wells* at the latter's home. They report *Peddy* in good health. Carlos was being congratulated upon winning membership in the "Thought-Twisters' Club" on the "Doctor I.Q." radio program some weeks ago.

*Hoke Estes* has moved into his new home, which sits on the bluffs looking out over Clearwater Harbor and the Gulf of Mexico. His new address is 124 Bay Haven Court, Clearwater, Florida.

*Johnny Craig* is living in Reno with his wife and daughter, and says he likes it better there than in San Antonio. He lives quietly, because of his heart.

*Sax Saxton* has had a "couple of jolts", but is better now. He and Mrs. Saxton are spending the summer at Indian Springs, Georgia, as usual.

*F. LeJ. Parker* has gone to the North Carolina mountains for the summer. He hopes to "catch some minnows" there. Let us hope that they will be big ones.

*Flower* is active in business in Akron, Ohio. He is in good health, but finds himself growing older—more or less unwillingly—a situation in which most of us find ourselves. He and Mrs. Flower will celebrate their Golden Wedding this year. They have two children and four grandchildren. Their youngest son is a Lieutenant Commander in the U.S.N.R., and is now on active duty in charge of Naval Reserve Recruiting in that District. He sends "his best" to all old friends.

*Peggy Whitworth* resigned as Police Commissioner of Los Angeles some months ago. He and *George Hamilton* and *Carlos Crain* still get together regularly for luncheon once a month.

*Billy Barden*, *George Vidmer* and *Billy Williams* report "no news". *Billy Williams* adds a request that the editors be informed how much he looks forward to each issue of *Assembly*, and how much he enjoys reading it—particularly the items of personal news of members of our class, and of classes which were at West Point with us.

*Z'bee Wells* and Mrs. Wells have moved into their new home at 5221 Kalaniana'ole Highway, Honolulu, and at last accounts were very busy getting the house and grounds in order. *Z'bee* has given up his position with the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association, and is devoting his time and attention to his family and himself. He and Mrs. Wells celebrated their Golden Wedding some months ago.

—*W. B. L.*

## 1895

Ninety-five had but a small representation at West Point during Graduation Week this year. A banner week for returning alumni, it was the 25th Reunion for the Class of 1922 and Ninety-five's having two sons in that class, *Stout* and *Watson*, offered added interest to some of those present at this time. Duly welcomed by the efficient Alumni Reception Committee, the graduates were assembled in front of Cullum on Alumni Day for their initial formation and marched leisurely class by class, Ninety-five and all, to Thayer Monument for their annual impressive ceremonies; from there they took position by easy stages in front of the historic Visitors' Seats, for the review of the Corps in their honor. At a count of some 128 steps per minute, and with everything else in proportion, the ceremony was conducted in characteristic form throughout, and was so recognized by the Long Gray Line of an earlier day. From there, to the Association of Graduates annual luncheon in Cullum, overflowing to the first floor. It has been a growing and prosperous year for the Association and the retiring Administration is to be commended accordingly. At the close of the session, transportation was available for sightseeing.

On Sunday afternoon, the day before Alumni Day, Alumni Badges were good for the Superintendent's Reception, held under ideal conditions, from the welcoming at the Receiving Line to the beautifully appointed lawn party and the spreading copper beech. Saluted at every turn, each Old Grad responded nobly, if circumstances permitted; and perhaps increased his

cadence for the moment, jauntily flipping his cane if it was not too closely confined to the duties of a walking stick. Finally and altogether equal to the occasion, our pink horse-chestnut Class Tree was in full bloom at this time, and at its best. It was planted in 1935.

Washington Cathedral, with a capacity of about 1,000, was filled to overflowing in greeting the Cadet Chapel Choir on May 11th on its annual visit to Washington; with a goodly sprinkling of West Point representatives in the audience, of course. A local news reporter, in commenting on the singing of The Corps, seemed to think a top composer should be commissioned to write an anthem for the Academy. But the chances are that The Corps for some years yet will continue to hold its own, as is.

Delegates returning to Washington from the National Sojourners' Annual Convention in San Antonio report that *White* made the welcoming address at the opening session, which was also addressed by the Mayor of the city and by the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M., of Texas.

—F. B. Watson.

## 1897

The Class of 1897 held its fiftieth reunion at the Academy this June and there were twenty present out of the forty who are still "in the land". We should not have reached the half-way mark if we had not found *Madison Marine* wandering about on the night of June 2nd asking where the reunion dinner of the Class of '97 was. *Seth Milliken* barely got under the wire but did arrive in time for the class dinner.

*Sheriff Conley* certainly did a grand job in ferretting out the whereabouts of all the class and in getting them either to come to the reunion or to write to him telling him of their present condition of servitude. He deserves the thanks of all of the class and one would have to see the correspondence to appreciate the size of the task.

After we got to West Point the ever orderly minded and efficient *Conklin* was the Party Whip and saw that we all did all the "re-uning" that was on the program. General Taylor, the Superintendent, and the Academy authorities did all that was possible to make us comfortable and to help make the reunion a success.

*Conklin* opened the party and arrived on May 31st early in the morning to make sure that the Academy was still there and ready for the great event. We others came in gradually and the last one, as mentioned above, was *Marine* from the great town of New York, on the night of June 2nd.

All in all, considering the fifty years that have flown away since we left the Point, we were a husky and well looking bunch. We may have a few squeaks in our hinges, but they were not prominent, nor loud enough to be heard when we got together. The delightful thing about it all was how little the crowd had changed and how much like old days it seemed when we foregathered on the porch of the new barracks, or in someone's room, and discussed the affairs of the

world. Practically everybody played true to old form and it seemed only a matter of days or weeks, instead of years since our cadet days.

*Duke Bridges*, *Sheriff Conley*, *Art Conklin*, *Katy Connor*, *Johnnie Hughes*, *Buck Johnston*, *Frank McCoy*, *Sleuth Newbill*, *Papie* (officially, *Pope, F. H.*) and *Charlie Roberts*, coming from Washington seemed as though they had merely moved the Army and Navy Club out of Washington up to a better place.

Almost any morning about a half a dozen of them can be found in the Club. The Sheriff lives about ten miles out in the country and is not seen as often as we should like, but he is always available when we call him on the phone. *McCoy* is the only member of the class who is still on active duty. He is Chairman of the Far Eastern Commission that settles all questions of Japan and the Far East. You can learn more about him from an article in a recent number of the *National Geographic Magazine*.

*Philli-oo Miller* lives in Washington, but we see him less often than most of the others since his wife has been quite ill for some time past. He did not feel that he could leave her to come to the reunion. He is in good shape and still looks quite fierce from under those beetling eyebrows.

*Fergie* (*Ferguson, H. B.*) is an on and off resident of Washington and is visible at the Army & Navy Club almost daily when he is in town. He said he wanted to attend the reunion, but that he knew if he did he could not resist doing all the things all the rest of us did and those were just the things that his doctors forbade, so he thought that he had better not come. This decision was made with deep regret. He is just as inimitable and amusing as ever. He was laid low last January by a heart attack but recovered and was out in about two months. He has maintained an active practice as Consulting Engineer and his clients take him from the swamps of Venezuela to the wilds of Canada.

The truth is that we can almost have a class reunion in Washington for practically half of the living graduates reside in or very near the Capital. We see so much of each other and of members of the class who pass through Washington from time to time that our doings are pretty well known and I shall turn most of my attention to members whom we see, and hear from, less frequently, beginning with those who attended the reunion, and then following with those who were unable to get there.

*Dutch Alstaetter* is living in Savannah, where he says that he intends to keep on living for a long time. May his expectations prove true. *Brady* is an itinerant, wandering up and down the land. He spent last winter in Florida and will spend the future ones where he feels like staying. *Cheney* is living in Manchester, Conn. and says that he is quite content and happy to be doing nothing but naturally, he is doing it very well. He says that he "hopes one day to be the guy that lays the wreath on the Thayer Monument". That remains to be seen for there are some twenty-four other men of '97, including the writer, who aspire to that same honor.

*Maudie Fassett*, with a great effort, tore himself away from his orange grove in Orlando, Florida, and, as usual, was the center of much gaiety at all times. Due to a couple of accidents, arising from an excess of winter sports, *Jerry Humphrey* had to use two canes to get himself about. Notwithstanding the handicap, he was not to be outdone, but admitted that now he might need help to deal with those two tramps who tried to hold him up, with dire results to themselves, many years ago. *Seth Milliken* was there the last day looking even more like *Seth* than usual. He lives outside of New York, up in Westchester County, and takes things easier than heretofore. He still plays some golf, still well below 100, and on other weekends goes trout fishing in northern Connecticut.

Of all those attending, *Jakie Woodyard* was the most filled with energy and enthusiasm, notwithstanding that he also has to use a cane to help him navigate. He used to count 60 miles an hour in an auto as standing still, 70 as slow, and 80 as about right. His trouble was the last time that he tried it he had not practiced stopping suddenly and the result caused more damage to him than to the truck that he hit. He has lived in Mexico for many years where he has been very successful in engineering and construction work. He had some photographs of some of his most recent projects and they showed a pleasing combination of his well remembered artistic talent with the necessary utilitarian characteristics of industrial construction.

*Marine* is a counselor at law in New York City. He sounded a bit pessimistic for he summed things up by suggesting that what the world needs is "a rededication of righteousness and justice and the enthronement of the individual". "Them's beautiful words" but which individual he referred to was not stated. If he meant a '97 man, I am for it, otherwise I withhold my vote. *Ralph Drury* was among the first to arrive. He brought back many memories of bygone football games in which, as an end, he was hard to equal and never surpassed. *Drury* was unique in the class for he brought two charming grand-daughters with him who were attending their first graduation hop. *Harry W. Miller* came from Pennsylvania for the party. He was looking fine and in excellent spirits and appears good for many more years in his insurance business in Harrisburg.

That winds up the story of those who were lucky enough to be at the reunion, which might be summed up as *Jerry Humphrey* put it: "I can hardly believe that fifty years have passed since '97 graduated. It is quite remarkable that all of them looked so well and so agile. I think I was the only one who had to walk with a cane. Too much winter sports" (He forgot *Jakie Woodyard*—too much automobile.)

We heard from all but one who were not able to attend. Their responses were uniformly very cordial.

Of course we all hoped the one and only *Boom Alcantara* would be with us, and he said that if he possibly could, he would come. His first cable raised our hopes, but a final one dashed them to the ground for he said that

he was physically unable to make the journey. *Tabernacle Abernethy* really ought to have come. In January he said that he would not fail to attend, but in May he said "Nothing doing". He seems to be in splendid form, as he skips from Summerton, S. C. to Texas and back without worrying about the fatigues of the journey. Better luck next time! *Ricketty Barlow* wrote that he was laid low physically and thought the blame might be laid to his efforts to beat Katy Connor in the foot races of our field day back in 1896. He says that when he is going strong he feels about fifty and then the next day he may feel as if approaching one hundred and fifty. *Loco Cloke* said that he was just too far away to get to West Point and that was that. He sent his personal regards and deep feelings to all the members of the class.

*Cap Fiske* is laid up in San Diego with a bum leg. He sent his "best wishes for every good thing in the future and loads of love" to every member of the class. He says that he still answers "with a wagging tail" to the name of "Jim or Cap" from any member of the class. *Willie Hamilton* boasted a little of his two daughters and of his grandson. He regretted that he could not make the journey from Dalton, Georgia, to West Point. His children seem scattered as one is taking her M.S. degree at Boston University this year and the other he reports as busy in Georgia caring for a two and a half year old grandson. *Jimmie Heidt* claimed to have an urgent desire and a great curiosity to see how we old stiffs looked after fifty years of wear and tear, but said that he was unable to leave Little Rock to make the trip. Have you ever been in Little Rock, Arkansas? If so you will know that the restraint holding Jimmie was strong.

*Sep Humphrey* and *Tommy Roberts* seem somehow tied together. *Sep* wrote that he was coming if he could, and *Tommy* said that he would fly up with *Sep* in his plane if he, *Sep*, came. What happened we do not know, but they both failed to appear and were much missed by all and sundry. Recent reports indicate that *Sep* is as gay and debonair as ever and that *Tommy* is the same genial soul that we knew of old. *MacCornack* was all set to attend the reunion as he has always done in the past, but the old man with the scythe interfered and to our great regret we had a telegram from *Cap Fiske* on May 20th that *Mack* had passed away from a stroke that he had had on May 17th.

*Jack Oakes* is also on the sick list in Charleston, South Carolina. He lost his wife some months ago and he has not been well since then. An old football knee is the main cause. He has two fine boys, one of whom is a Colonel in the Army on the General Staff and the other is in the Foreign Service. Many of us have met them in Washington and they both look very much like chips off the old block.

*Frank Remick* sent his best wishes from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, saying that while memories of us all were still fresh in his mind, he could not make the journey to West Point and was sorry to have to miss the reunion. *Sirmyer* was in about the

same fix. He is a realtor in Tampa, Florida, and reports that between *Dame Nature* and the doctors he has lost all taste for wine, women or song, so he asks what could he do at a reunion. He avers that "Early to bed and early to rise" is now his slogan. The question arises, "A qua bon?" He sent his best wishes and love to the assembled classmates.

Reports on *Tommy Bell*, *Maggie Maginnis* and *Pop Savage* were a little late in getting in, but they all found that the time and distance involved in the trip were too great and they could not make it, but sent greetings and good wishes to all. It was good to hear that *Pop Savage* is still in harness. He is Judge of the Cherokee County Law and Equity Courts of Center, Ala. He has two sons at the University of Alabama, who are finishing their college educations, that were interrupted by war service. *Ward* seems to be in good shape personally, but was kept at home by sickness in his family. His wife is in the hospital in Rochester, N. Y., and he felt that he could not leave her, for the necessary time involved.

We finally come to the letter "Y" and to dear old *John Young*. He is now living in Pasadena, California. He was a regular attendant of all reunions for so long that one does not seem real without him. However, he writes "my condition is nothing to worry about, considering my age—even though I am unable to do many of the things that were my wont". He also says that his wife is "bearing the trials of existence with me with remarkable (christian?) fortitude and equanimity". That last goes for a lot of us who probably forgot to include the same statement in our messages.

The reunion was much enlivened and pepped up by the presence of some of the wives of members. *Duke Bridges*, *Sherrie Cheney*, *Sheriff Conley*, *Katy Connor* and *Frank McCoy* were all attended by their better halves, and the more we looked at them the better halves they appeared to be. It was fine of them to come and listen again to (all too) oft told tales about men they had never met, referred to by nicknames that had no meaning to anyone except their classmates, but whom they were assured belonged to "good old '97"

The program was practically the same as always and the way that the details were carried out reflects great credit upon the Superintendent, *General Taylor*, and his staff. Even though it was our "fiftieth" we did not get into *Cullum Hall*, because of the healthy bunch that had graduated ahead of us. We shall probably get in there, ultimately, but personally, I wish that the date were in the far distant future.

The class dinner was held in the Officers' Mess and was more sedate than in former years. Here, as well as on the porch of barracks, reminiscences were the order of the day. Many of them probably never happened, but one and all of us must have thought "Why ruin a good story?" and made no comment except possibly to tell one of our own that others listened to with a lifted eyebrow. Others than *Pontius Pilate* have asked "What is truth?" We accepted the marvelous tales about members of the Class of '97 as related by *Marty Maher*

without batting an eye. All in all it was an exceedingly happy reunion and we who were there enjoyed it to the full, with many regrets in our hearts that the other twenty were not with us.

An unexpected and very pleasant feature of the class dinner was the receipt of telegrams from *Sheriff Conley's* two children, *Mary*, wife of *Colonel Thomas M. Watlington, Jr.*, from *Fort Knox* and *Tom*, *Colonel Edger T. Conley, Jr.*, from *Fort Des Moines*. Both of them contained many references to the class which, secretly we knew were not factually correct, but which nevertheless sort of warmed the cockles of our hearts and we didn't deny any of them.

Another message came to us from the President of the Class of '97 of the United States Naval Academy; "Class of 1897 U.S. Naval Academy assembled for fiftieth reunion send your class our hearty greetings and good wishes and hope you are having an equally successful evening". Signed "J. W. Powell, Pres. Class of 1897 U.S.N.A." to which the *Sheriff* returned a very cordial message of thanks and greetings.

For the benefit of members of '97 and of others who might be interested, there follows a list of the living members of the Class of '97, with their addresses corrected up to May 26th, 1947.

*Alcantara*, Francisco, General, c/o Senor Manuel Azpurua, Muebleria Azpurua, Sociedad a Camejo, Caracas, Venezuela, South America.

*Abernethy*, Robert S., Brig. Gen., Summerton, South Carolina.

*Altstaetter*, Frederick W., Col., 37 East 50th Street, Savannah, Ga.

*Barlow*, Warren S., Col., 450 South Hobart Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

*Bell*, Thomas S., 1418 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.

*Brady*, James F., Col., c/o The Adjutant General, Washington, D. C.

*Bridges*, Charles H., Maj. Gen., 1870 Wyoming Ave., Washington, D. C.

*Cheney*, Sherwood A., Brig. Gen., 34 Park St., Manchester, Conn.

*Cloke*, Harold E., Col., 1955 Broadway, San Francisco, Calif.

*Conklin*, Arthur S., Brig. Gen., 1870 Wyoming Ave., N.W., Washington D. C.

*Conley*, Edgar T., Maj. Gen., R.F.D. No. 2, Silver Spring, Md.

*Connor*, William D., Maj. Gen., 2412 Tracy Place, Washington, D. C.

*Drury*, Ralph W., Col., 165 Main St., Athol, Mass.

*Fassett*, William M., Brig. Gen., R.F.D. No. 1, Orlando, Fla.

*Ferguson*, Harley B., Brig. Gen., 111 Haywood St., Waynesville, N. C.

*Fiske*, Harold B., Maj. Gen., 240 Quince St., San Diego, Calif.

*Hamilton*, William W., Major, 5th Avenue, Zephyrhills, Fla.

*Heidt*, James V., Col., 1619 Louisiana St., Little Rock, Ark.

*Hughes*, John H., Maj. Gen., 1025 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

*Humphrey*, Chauncey B., Col., Durkee Lane, East Patchogue, Long Island, N. Y.

*Humphrey*, Evan H., Brig. Gen., 136 Harrigan Court, San Antonio, Texas.

*Johnston*, Frederick E., Col., Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C.

*Maginnis*, Thomas F., Maj., P.O. Box 531, Pleasanton, California.

- Marine, Madison, 165 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.
- McCoy, Frank R., Maj. Gen., 1633 31st St., N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Miller, Claude H., Col., 3303 Cleveland Ave., Washington, D. C.
- Miller, Harry W., 2210 N. 3rd St., Harrisburg, Pa.
- Milliken, Seth M., Capt., c/o Derring Milliken & Co., 240 Church St., N. Y. 13, N. Y.
- Newbill, Willard D., Col., Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C.
- Oakes, John C., Col., 10 Limehouse St., Charleston, S. C.
- Pope, Francis H., Brig. Gen., 1868 Columbia Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Remick, Frank C., Portsmouth, New Hampshire.
- Roberts, Charles D., Brig. Gen., 6510 Maple Ave., Chevy Chase, Md.
- Roberts, Thomas A., Col., 123 Rosemary Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- Savage, Frank M., Center, Alabama.
- Sirmyer, Edgar A., Col., 75 Bahama Circle, Tampa, Fla.
- Ward, Philip R., Col., R.F.D. No. 3, Oswego, N. Y.
- Wood, David P., Col., Sycamore Ave., Shewsbury, N. J.
- Woodyard, Jacob F., Apartado 397, Monterey, Mexico.
- Young, John R., 860 North Marengo Ave., Pasadena 3, Calif.
- W. D. C.

## 1901

*Editor's Note:* Receipt of Class Bulletin "1901", No. 63, from Brigadier General R. H. Jordan, is gratefully acknowledged. Since it apparently has been mailed to all members of 1901 and is too long for publication in its entirety in this column, we publish below, for the benefit of other classes, only the addresses of members of 1901 as listed therein.

- Amos, Frank C., 2481 Bryden Rd., Bexley, Columbus, Ohio.
- Arnold, Clifton P., Mrs., 401 W. Second St., Prescott, Arkansas.
- Baird, George H., Col., Weston, Vermont.
- Beck, R. M., Maj. Gen., 3514 Garfield St., N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Berry, J. A., Mrs., 644 Funston Place, San Antonio, Texas.
- Bettison, Wm. R., Col., Wayne, Pa.
- Bond, Daniel, Jr., Mrs., 2731 Paradise St., Vernon, Texas.
- Brewster, A. F., Mrs., 3000 Pioneer Ave., Cheyenne, Wyo.
- Brigham, C. E., Maj. Gen., Carmel, Calif. (Box 2144).
- Browne, B. F., Brig. Gen., Druid Hill, Front Royal, Va.
- Browning, W. S., Mrs., 282 Wai-Nani Way, Honolulu, T. H.
- Bryant, Arthur H., Mrs., 4848 W. 104th Street, Inglewood, Calif.
- Burnett, Charles, Mrs., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 158, Pineville, La.
- Carleton, Guy E., Mrs., 19 Hickory Drive, Maplewood, N. J.
- Chapman, Leland L., Mrs., 11 E. 11th Street, New York, N. Y. (Daughter of E. N. Johnston.)
- Clark, Francis W., Col., P.O. Box 1805, Carmel, Calif.
- Cleveland, John A., Mrs., c/o Charles B. Cleveland, 605 Lincoln Road Bldg., Miami, Fla.
- Cooly, W. M., Col., 212 Pleasant St., Romeo, Michigan.
- Cowan, John K., Col., c/o Miss Minnie Cowan, R.F.D. No. 3, Holly Springs, Miss.
- Cor, Crced F., Brig. Gen., Independence, Va.
- DeArmond, E. H., Brig. Gen., 300 Jackson Ave., Lexington, Va.
- Dent, E. J., Col., 3133 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington 8, D. C.
- Dinsmore, P. A., Commander, Box B, Tustin, Orange Co., Calif.
- Dougherty, H. M., Mrs., 1083 Wyandotte Rd., Columbus 8, Ohio.
- Doyle, John R., 237 Pilgrim Lane, Drexel Hill, Pa.
- Eby, Charles McH., Mrs., Newport, Pa.
- Ennis, W. P., Brig. Gen., Vineyard Haven, Mass.
- Enos, Copley, Mrs., Chaumont, N. Y.
- Evans, Ernest E., 146 E. Northwood Ave., Columbus, Ohio.
- Fryer, Eli T., Brig. Gen., 106 N. Vermont Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.
- Gregory, Daniel D., Mrs., 723 South Denton St., Gainesville, Texas.
- Griffith, F. D., Jr., Col., 2544 Dell Rd., Louisville, Ky.
- Guthrie, Wm. L., Mrs., 522 Belleview Ave., La Junta, Colo.
- Gutierrez, Carlos, Mrs., 2a Av. Norte No. 67, San Salvador, El Salvador.
- Harilee, W. C., Mrs., 1753 Lamont St., N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Haskell, E. E., Mrs., Clermont, Fla.
- Haskell, W. N., Lieut. Gen., 139 E. 79th Street, New York, N. Y.
- Hayden, Ralph N., Mrs., 105 5th Street, Pacific Grove, Calif.
- Higbee, Herbert G., Mrs., 526 First St., Webster City, Iowa.
- Hurt, M. H., Tuskegee, Alabama.
- Jewett, Henry C., Mrs., 1235 Massachusetts Ave., Washington, D. C.
- Jordan, H. B., Col., c/o W. G. Maupin, Bank of Commerce Bldg., Norfolk, Va.
- Jordan, R. H., Brig. Gen., c/o The Quartermaster Review, 1026 Seventieth St., N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Kay, J. C., Col., 120 Redwood Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- Keller, Frank, Col., 112 Calle El Centro, Tucson, Arizona.
- Kent, Guy, Col., 1661 Crescent Place, N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Knight, C. H., 3215 Obispo Street, Tampa, Florida.
- Lahm, F. P., Maj. Gen., 3360 Avalon Road, Cleveland 20, Ohio.
- Larkin, William F., Doctor, 13056 Dickens St., North Hollywood, Calif.
- Linton, Raymond A., Caiza Postal 574 Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.
- Lynch, A. J., Col., 21 West 58th Street, New York, N. Y.
- Maguire, C. L., P.O. Box 271, Mt. Pleasant, Michigan.
- McClellan, B. F., Mrs., 511 George St., Jackson, Miss.
- Mitchell, H. E., Mrs., 1870 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Calif.
- Mould, W. E., Colonel, 525 Glen View Ave., Oakland, Calif.
- Mueller, A. H., Mrs., 10300 Fuerte Drive, Rt. 1, Box 1313, La Mesa, Calif.
- Muller, C. H., Mrs., 207 Rosario Blvd., Santa Fe, New Mexico.
- Murphy, J. B., Mrs., 2536 Broadway, San Francisco, Calif.
- Naylor, C. J., Mrs., 903 Park Ave., New York, N. Y.
- Newman, Oliver P., Colonel, P.O. Box 877, Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic, West Indies.
- Oliver, P. A., Col., 1009 Palm Ave., San Mateo, Calif.
- Parry, C. L., Mrs., 420 Riverside Drive, Apt. 1B, New York 25, N. Y. (Daughter of E. J. Pike.)
- Peace, W. G., Mrs., 201 No. Norton Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.
- Pearson, J. A., Col., P.O. Box 350, Norman, Okla.
- Peck, E. D., Maj. Gen., 1890 Broadway, San Francisco, Calif.
- Pickup, E. J., 66 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Pillow, J. G., Col., 823 No. 5th St., Atchison, Kansas.
- Poole, J. H., Mrs., 455 S. San Rafael Ave., Pasadena, Calif.
- Powell, W. H., W. H. Powell Lumber Co., St. James, Mo.
- Pratt, R. S., Col., P.O. Box 353, Carmel-by-the-Sea, Calif.
- Prunty, L. W., Mrs., 1010 6th St., Wamego, Kansas.
- Riggs, K. T., Col., 405 Cloverhurst, Ave., Athens, Ga.
- Robinson, Gordon, Mrs., 3805 Carondelet Street, New Orleans, La.
- Roth, Robert F., 1619 McClung Street, Charleston 1, West Virginia.
- Rudolph, Aaron H., 4443 No. Kildare Street, Chicago, Ill.
- Sherrill, C. O., Col., 2211 E. Hill Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.
- Shinkle, E. M., Brig. Gen., 11 Seventeenth Ave., San Francisco, Calif.
- Shipp, Wade H., Mrs., 1270 Humboldt St., Reno 2, Nevada.
- Small, Deane B., Chimney Rock, Shore Rd., R.F.D. No. 1, Portland, Maine.
- Smith, T. A., Mrs., Cosey Point, Easton, Talbot Co., Md. (Daughter of J. Symington.)
- Smith, W. D., Brig. Gen., 1805 Army and Navy Drive, Arlington, Va.
- Smith, W. H., Mrs., 1316 New Hampshire Ave., Apt. 32, Washington 6, D. C.
- Spalding, G. R., Brig. Gen., 202 North 18th St., Bradenton, Fla.
- Sprague, Ralph J., Mrs., 2 Rutherford St., White Plains, N. Y.
- Stannard, J. H., 72 Carleton St., Providence, R. I.
- Sterling, E. K., Col., 1336 Indian Rocko Road, Clearwater, Fla.
- Steward, D. E., Rm. 702, Wilcox Bldg., Portland, Oregon.
- Tatum, Edward H., Mrs., 828 Camino del Paniente, Santa Fe, New Mexico. (Formerly Mrs. C. H. Muller.)
- Talboe, Joseph F., Mrs., 501 Patterson Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- Telford, Omar F., 606 West Main St., Salem, Ill.
- Tidball, W., Col., Turner Road, Wallingford, Pa.
- Troxel, Orlando C., Mrs., 342 Elmhurst Ave., San Antonio, Texas.
- Van Schaick, Louis J., Mrs., 423 N. Magnolia Ave., Monrovia, Calif.
- Walker, Isaac C., Alta Mira Hotel, Sausalito, Calif.
- Walker, Wayne, 328 North Hobart Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.
- Watts, Harry T., Mrs., 1222 Audubon Rd., Vincennes, Indiana.
- West, E. R., Col., 1750 16th St., N.W., Washington, D. C.
- Willing, W., Col., Thayer Hotel, West Point, N. Y.
- Wilson, A. M., Col., 201 W. 79th Street, New York 24, N. Y.
- Woolery, M. D., 222 South Orange Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.
- Zanc, E. L., Col., Jamesburg Route, Monterey, Calif.

## 1902

The 45th Reunion of the Class was held at West Point on June 1st and 2d with the following members present: *Abbot, Albert, Bell, Boswell, Bowlby, Cooper, Cowles, Foley, Hannum, Herr, Jennings, Longley, Miller, T., McCain, Stewart, Terrell, Valliant, Wilson.*

The Alumni Day exercises and the meeting of the Alumni Association were most impressive, as they always are, but it was shocking to observe that the class is getting altogether too close to the head of the column. Nevertheless, we had a good turnout and a good time.

The Class of 1902 publishes an annual Class Letter from which the following items concerning individuals have been gleaned from the 1946 and 1947 letters.

*Abbot* gives his address as Randlett, Uintah County, Utah, and says that the affairs on his ranch continue to occupy most of his time and energy. He claims that milk, butter, eggs, honey, vegetables, mutton and capon are all produced on his land and that he has a surplus for his friends. He writes that the probabilities of oil in his area are bright.

*Albert* reports his address as Belmont Iron Works, 44 Whitehall Street, New York 4, N. Y. He says he is actively employed with difficulties in the steel industry with demands at this time. Both of his sons, John and Paul, have returned from overseas and are now actively employed. He is very proud of their service to their country and particularly of the fact that they both volunteered.

*Amerine* is located in Montgomery, Alabama, P.O. Box 1121. He writes that it has been his good luck to run into members of 1902 now and then. He has been in the railroad service, freight traffic department, since 1899, and, though over the retirement age, he refuses to quit work. He married at 57 but has no children.

*Bell* gives his location as The Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C. He reports Mrs. Bell on an extensive visit to California and Florida in 1947 and the arrival of a granddaughter (his third grandchild) in the Spring of 1945. His daughter, Margot, returned just before last Christmas from a ten weeks' business trip with her lawyer husband to England, France and Switzerland. He spent Christmas with them and their three children and heard many interesting tales about their trip overseas. Frankie has recently retired from the interesting work he has been carrying on with great success for a number of years past as Secretary of the Society of American Military Engineers and as editor of "Military Engineering" in Washington. The work has expanded greatly and prospered well under his gentle care.

*Black* and his wife are still at their home in Searsport, Maine, where he says Mrs. Crissy spent a week with them in September 1946. "Sep" was operated on for appendicitis in the Spring of 1946 and says he lost 111 days on account of sickness in hospital and quarters in 1946-1947 and that his travel has been very much restricted. He hoped, however, to make the 45th reunion of his class.

*Boswell* gives his address as 810 Luhrs Tower, Phoenix, Arizona. Walter

and his brother, Jim, are reported to have done well in the cotton business in the southwest. He says he has retired from business now and is taking it easy, claiming that Arizona is a great place to live and the spot where he expects to spend the remainder of his days.

*Bowlby* and his wife have been spending much time in Brownsville, Texas, because in October, 1945, he says he was "teched" in the heart and that he had known for years that Brownsville was where the "heartless" lived. John likes the mild climate there and hopes with its assistance to keep the old "ticker" going for many more years. He told some very interesting stories at the 45th reunion of the class. His address is 429 Arlington Place, Chicago, Illinois.

*Colvin* has a beautiful home at Field Point Drive, Greenwich, Connecticut, where he spends his days looking after his flowers and vegetables. He says he still believes the Regular Army's approach to the questions of the moment is the only sound one.

*Cooper* writes very interestingly in 1946 from 2424 South Fifteenth Avenue, Birmingham 5, Alabama, and tells us about his family. He has a son (Colonel A.C.) who has two children and lives at Denver, Colorado; two married daughters with two children each, one living at San Antonio, Texas, and the other at St. Petersburg, Florida; and one unmarried daughter, a sophomore at the University of Alabama. Hiram says he spends most of his days in a broker's office trying to guess if certain stocks and commodities are going up or down and compares his guessing there with the answers he made to P. Bass in 1898, when that venerable gentleman said to him, after three weeks in algebra, "Mr. Cooper, you are not doing very well here"

*Cowles* is living at 3719 Reservoir Road, Washington, D. C. He reports that last Summer, as usual, he went to Canada, but otherwise he just sticks there in Washington, taking it easy and watching the world go by. Last Christmas Bill entertained *Troup Miller* at luncheon at the Army and Navy Club, his other guests being *Frankie Bell, Sep Edwards, Johnny Herr* and *Rigby Valliant*.

*Dinsmore* gives his address in 1946 as the Irvine Company, San Joaquin Rancho, Tustin, California. He says he has seen no member of the class for several years except *Dockery* at Pacific Grove, California, a year or so ago. He spent a day at West Point in June 1946 during commencement week, but did not meet anyone from 1902. His family consists of his wife and himself.

*Dockery* hails from Carmel, California, his address being P.O. Box 726. He says he is having a battle with Father Time who, after cutting his golf to nine holes, now has him raising flowers, cutting the grass and walking for exercise. He and his wife had an hour with "Griffo" and his wife as they passed through Carmel in 1946 and he also saw General "Willie" Lassiter upon one of his visits to Santa Barbara. This well-known gentleman, for some reason, seemed more attractive to him than when we knew him as a "Tac".

*Edwards* may be reached at 7077

Greenvale St., Chevy Chase, Maryland. He spends most of his time at the Library of Congress where he is seeking knowledge to aid him in the publication of his first book, which he calls "an inconsequential historical narrative". The University Press has promised to publish it at an early date.

*Foley* reports his address as R-1, Box 795, Tacoma, Washington, where he purchased a home with three acres on Gravelly Lake about six miles from Fort Lewis and twelve miles from Tacoma. He says his health is good and that he still makes his annual trip to Alberta, Canada, each Fall to hunt birds and antelope. He is also an ardent fisherman. He made a long trip to West Point for the 45th anniversary of the class.

*Frankenberger* is in San Diego, California, at 1848 Sunset Boulevard. He claims that he spends most of his time doing nothing, but adds that he has a workshop in which he fashions objects in wood and metal and gives them to his friends. He says he sees *Telford* occasionally and finds him active, as always.

*Free's* address is 503 N. Fifth Street, Vincennes, Indiana. He is with the Blackford Window Glass Company in Vincennes, of which he is a stockholder and Director. He reports that as a sideline he is also a State Senator of that section of the Hoosier State, where he has been in five sessions of the Indiana Legislature. He has two sons and two daughters and six grandchildren. His youngest son was a First Lieutenant in Patton's Army where he won the Silver Star.

*Griffith* gives his address as 2544 Dell Road, Louisville 5, Kentucky. He reports that he and Kate made several interesting motor trips in 1946, one to California, one to West Point and one to Washington, D. C., Williamsburg and the Great Smokies. Between trips he looked after his flower and vegetable garden and the education of his grandson, age 2½ years.

*Hannum* (Brig. Gen., Ret'd) lives at 1201 Greenwich Street, San Francisco 9, California. He is still serving as the Director of the State Department of Natural Resources which he says is a most interesting job. He reports that *Linton's* son is one of the outstanding foresters of the State. Hannum's son, an Infantry Battalion Commander in the Third and Ninth Armies, had all of the infantryman's experiences from Normandy to the Elbe River. His son-in-law, a Navy Commander, saw plenty of action in the Pacific. Both were cited for gallantry in action.

*Herr* (Major General, Ret'd) is enjoying life at 2301 Connecticut Avenue, Washington 8, D. C. He says he is still living with his first wife and his daughter, Fannie. He is waiting for the delivery of a new car so he can do some gypsying about the U.S. His son-in-law, Brigadier General Willard Holbrook, who was in the 11th Armored Division in Europe, has retired and entered into business in Washington, so the Herrs see their three grandchildren often. Johnnie has become quite a writer and has had a number of articles published by "Rider and Driver" and the "New York Herald Tribune" about the horse cavalry. He

says his days are filled with reading, golf and bridge and occasional jottings down of some of his reminiscences as Chief of Cavalry.

*Hutzler* is a prominent member of Hutzler Brothers Department Store, Baltimore, Maryland. He had a son and two sons-in-law in World War II, all for nearly four years, being separated from the service in the grades of Major, Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel respectively. His older son-in-law, the Lieutenant Colonel, a pediatrician, made two researches on malaria and other tropical fevers which were highly praised and earned him a citation. His younger son-in-law, the Colonel, landed in Normandy, was badly wounded at Omaha Beach and again at the Battle of the Bulge and received many decorations. All three, being of draft age, entered the service voluntarily which naturally pleased Hutzler greatly.

*Jennings* lives at 6415 Allison Road, Miami Beach, Florida, in the Winter and at Roaring Gap, North Carolina, in the Summer. He calls himself a professional loafer, but says he still plays golf, even if not so well and not so often as in past years, Old Man Time having reduced his playing schedule to three days a week. He has played golf on many of the noted courses in the United States and has made quite a name for himself by winning three U.S. Senior Championships.

*Longley* has been at 11 Courter Avenue, Maplewood, New Jersey, for several years, his official letter-head indicating that he is still in the employ of the Lock Joint Pipe Company whose general offices are located at Ampere, New Jersey. He says that his own engineering affairs have been unusually active with much work going on in Latin America as well as in this country. "Lengthy" reports that he and his wife had a nice visit in the Summer of 1945 in Maine with the *Black* and *Stewart* families. He also stopped off to see *Billy McCain* in Pennsylvania and had a pleasant visit with *Steve Vernon* a few weeks before he died. *Bell*, *Valliant* and *Wilson* attended *Vernon's* funeral at Arlington. Longley tells us that a few months ago "*Babe*" *Linton* was up from Bahai, Brazil, where he has some mining interests, and that he and his wife spent a very delightful evening with "*Babe*" and his very charming wife and sister. The past year saw the two Longley boys out of the service. John, graduate of M.I.T., left the service with the grade of Major and returned to duty with the New York Telephone Company in the office of the Chief Engineer in Albany. "Bill", U.S.M.A. 1936, finished a four year tour of duty at the Academy, winding up as the Assistant Professor in the Department of Physics. He has just recently been retired for physical disability on account of a rare disease of the eyes that renders him incapable for any kind of military duty. Both of the boys with their wives and three grandchildren spent much time with the Longleys in 1946. At the class reunion at West Point in June 1947, Longley was elected Vice President of the class to succeed Mitchell, W. A., deceased. The class feels greatly indebted to him for the fine work he has done in handling the class letters and other class matters.

*McCain* (Brig. Gen., Ret'd) has a nice place on Pebble Hill Road, Doylestown, Pennsylvania, where he lives with his daughter, Elizabeth, and her adopted son, three years of age. He reports that he has no garden, plays no golf, but that his hobbies are arthritis and cataracts; therefore, he is not so spry as "when we rode Ord, Gregg, McPherson, etc." "Billy" was the life of the party, as usual, at the 45th reunion.

*Miller, T.* (Brig. Gen., Ret'd) returned to his native state of Georgia upon retirement for the second time in December 1945 and purchased a nice home at 2332 Dellwood Drive, N.W., Atlanta. He spent his last 7½ years of service in the Inspector General's Department at Governors Island, New York, where he was awarded the Legion of Merit. On 1 April 1947, he was appointed the Army Emergency Relief Liaison Officer with the Southeastern Area Headquarters of the American Red Cross with station in Atlanta upon which duty he is now engaged. His son, Troup, Jr., Colonel in the Air Corps, had a very interesting war experience on the staff of General George Kenney in the Pacific. Troup, Jr., is now the Plans and Training Officer of the Air University at Maxwell Field, Alabama. He has three little girls, the oldest of whom is 11. Troup's son-in-law, Colonel F. W. Barnes, Cavalry, served on General Eisenhower's staff in the European Theater and later on Admiral Nimitz's staff in the Pacific. He is now Librarian of the National War College in Washington, D. C. He has a daughter, age 7, and a son, age 4.

*Moran* is another classmate to settle in California, his address being 203 Spalding Drive, Beverly Hills. He reports that after undergoing some rather extensive surgical remodeling and repair his days and nights are once more restful, his recuperation being speeded by work in his garden, comprising some six tomato plants. He and Mrs. Moran had a grand trip to New York in October 1946 and spent a Sunday at West Point where he says he reveled in the familiar scenes, but missed the familiar faces and voices.

*Morrison* is living in a nice suburban village about twelve miles from Chicago and gives his address as 48 Lawton Road, Riverside, Illinois. "Katie", soon after retirement, in December 1944, accepted a position with the Board of Education of Chicago and continued on that work for a little over a year, upon completion of which he resigned. He is now engaged in overhauling a large stamp collection which he has had for over fifty years but which has been badly neglected, especially during both World Wars. He says his time otherwise is spent in reading.

*Pegram*, upon retirement in 1944, was not able to find a home in his native city of Petersburg, Virginia, so took a furnished apartment at 9 Oakhurst Circle in Charlottesville, Virginia, and put his household goods in storage. "Johnnie" says he and "Gwen" are living like war refugees but fairly comfortably; that they enjoy the Library of the University of Virginia, play a little golf, some bridge, and loaf, hoping for the world to settle down so they can travel and find a place to live. As a sideline, "Johnnie"

is reported to be studying Russian. He writes that since coming to Charlottesville he and his wife have had a nice visit to "*Beef*" *Miller* and *Lois* at Sperryville, only about 50 miles away.

*Rehkopf's* address is Franklin Park, East Falls Church, Virginia. In March, 1945, "Ned" had a cerebral hemorrhage which paralyzed his left side and put him in Walter Reed Hospital for five months. He is now able to walk imperfectly with a cane, but he reports his left arm is still of no use. Before being incapacitated, he gave us a fine report in 1945 of the war activities of the Rehkopf clan of sons, daughters, sons-in-law, etc., of which he is justly proud.

*Rodney* gives his address as The Dean, School of Business and Public Service, Michigan State College, East Lansing, Michigan. Dorsey says the foregoing title indicates his job and that he finds the work very interesting though the tremendous increase in enrollment sometimes causes him headaches. He reports his present immediate household as a wife, two dogs and two horses. Two daughters, with their offsprings, are with their husbands in Germany and one daughter (unmarried) is a Research Chemist with Park Davis Company in Detroit. He says he still rides and plays tennis and manages to get in some fishing and bird shooting, but rarely ever sees any members of 1902.

*Rozelle* may be communicated with at P.O. Box 555, Boerne, Texas. "Razzle Dazzle" says that his chief recent claim to fame is that he was elected a Vestryman in his church, but that he deplores the fact that it took his church people so long to discover his good qualities. From his frequent reference to peaches in his letters, I think it may be safely inferred that he is engaged in that industry. He also mentions "apple pie with" which may be interpreted to mean that he is interested in trying to produce apples. He recommends plowing as the best form of exercise, but says he has never been able to acquire the knee-action walk of a real dirt farmer because he drives a tractor when plowing instead of a team of mules. "Razzle" is very proud of his son, Pete, who makes A's in algebra and is to graduate from Thomas Jefferson High School in San Antonio next year. He claims that he never saw an algebra book until he made the acquaintance of one P. Bass at West Point.

*Stewart*, (Brig. Gen., Ret'd) since the Fall of 1945 has been living at 63 Franklin Avenue, Staten Island, New York. He and Mrs. Stewart have been spending their summers at Searsport, Maine, near the Sep. Blacks, who he says always make their stay pleasant and comfortable. The Stewarts are rejoicing over the return of their youngest son, Hamilton, from Germany, who is now out of the Army and currently taking a course at Wagner College under the G.I. Bill of Rights. Charles, their Air Corps Colonel, now stationed at Wright Field, Ohio, working on Industrial Planning for M Day, was awarded the Legion of Merit for his work on Saipan. This boy has a third son which brings the Stewart's grandchildren up to six. They are wondering if that is a record for the class. Their second son, Gilbert, is an In-

structor in Physics at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, New York, and their eldest daughter, Jane, is the wife of Colonel E. P. Ramee, now stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia.

*Terrell*, another Californian by adoption, gives his address as Route 2, Box 875, Los Altos, California. He writes that he has given up vegetable gardens and chickens as being too restrictive for a wanderer. Early in 1946, he finally succeeded in getting Mrs. Terrell back on her feet after several weeks in bed with a broken back acquired the preceding October by too active horseback riding on an Arizona Dude Ranch. By May of that year, she was able to accompany him on a number of fishing trips to Oregon. "Fatty" has a job as Secretary of the Fire Commission which requires the preparation by him of the annual budget each June.

*Valliant* gives his address as R.F.D. 3, Vienna, Virginia. Rigby reports that he and Mrs. Valliant are living quietly in their Fairfax County home with a weekly trip to Washington and occasionally extra trips when visiting firemen come to town. He states that he attended *Vernon's* funeral at the Arlington National Cemetery and was also shocked to hear of *Crissey's* death. He says it takes a large amount of manual labor to keep his place looking neat and trim.

*Williams, R. P.* (Brigadier General, U.S. Marine Corps, Retired) writes from 1007 Whitaker Street, Savannah, Georgia. "Dick" reports that he and Mrs. Williams usually go up to the mountains of North Georgia for the Summer and in the Fall they take a fling at Washington and New York where they have so many Army and Navy friends. He says he had a grand day at West Point in 1945 and was thrilled by the treatment he received there and the many changes he observed. In the Fall of 1946 on his annual trip North he hunted up "*Beef*" Miller at his home near Sperryville, Virginia, and had a nice visit with him. He reports seeing *Johnny Herr* at the Army-Navy Club and that he also had a little chat with *Wilson*. Guy Kent invited him to a 1901 luncheon which pleased him greatly.

*Wilson* (Major General U.S.A., Retired) gives his official address as Army Emergency Relief, War Department, Washington, D. C. He was the last member of the Class of 1902 to remain on active duty. In January, 1944, he was relieved from command of the Northern California Sector and ordered to duty as Executive Director, Army Emergency Relief, Washington, D. C., upon which duty he is still engaged, though having been retired twice as so many other officers were. On July 11, 1944, the Wilson's younger son, Lieutenant Colonel John N. Wilson, was killed in action in the battle of St. Lo in Normandy while commanding the same Field Artillery battalion which he had activated and trained for two years. The loss of their son, "Jack", was a bitter blow to the Wilsons, but they courageously accepted his going as part of their contribution to the great national cause of victory and freedom. "Jack" is believed to be the only son of 1902 lost during World War II. Walter K., Jr., was appointed a Brigadier General on account of his outstanding work in India and

at the time of his appointment he and his father were the only father and son General Officer combination on the active list, a unique and outstanding distinction. "Windy" has established quite a reputation for himself as a poet. He wrote a number of beautiful poems during the war which were given wide circulation through the press, through periodicals, on the radio, both within the United States and in other countries and they were used in patriotic addresses and undoubtedly did much good. Walter tells us of a recent visit he and Eva made to *Terrell's* ranch near Los Altos, California, and says that they have a very attractive house and guest house on a ten acre estate which is surrounded by beautiful mountains and hills in every direction. Wilson's position affords him an unusual opportunity to see many members of the class.

—T. M.

### 1903

*Julian Schley* recently made a tour down the East Coast, visiting various members of the Class of 1903 and, in general, saw most of them.

He found the *Pat Lynches* still at Orlando where they appear to be thoroughly enjoying life. Their house is on the shore of one of the many lakes in that section and Pat spends considerable time in a flat-bottomed row-boat and an out-board motor boat. Julian states that the run on the lake is beautiful and everything is fine unless they run out of gas which, according to Julian, has happened to Pat on more than one occasion.

While he was there the Lynches entertained the *Wuests* and the *Farmers*.

The *Wuests* were spending the winter in Orlando where they were searching for a place to buy. Their place at Coral Gables received such a high bid from a prospective purchaser that they decided they had to sell it.

The *Farmers* live at De Land, Florida where Celery seems to be enjoying life.

He saw *Willie Rose* and Marie at Bradenton. The Roses kept their house during the time that he was with the Office of the Chief of Engineers in Washington, apparently returning to it as a permanent residence.

The *Louis Brintons* are in Key West and from all reports they are a major part of it. Mrs. Brinton was a Key West girl. Louis says that the selection of Key West as a place to live has nothing to do with this fact, but we are not so sure. Louis is a great collector of U.S. stamps with a collection that is reported to rank high in the philatelic world.

*Cit Montgomery*, who retired last December as a banker, is living in a house which he purchased at Alexandria. It is one of the fine old houses in that town and directly across from the fine old house belonging to *Beatty Moore*.

*Julian Schley* has put on the final touches to his new house at 207 Tunbridge Road, Baltimore, and has again become a gardener of note.

*Pope* called on *Johnny Upham* in Los Angeles last winter and had dinner with Johnny and his wife. Johnny does not look a day older and as usual, is as busy as a bird dog. His latest

sport is making bamboo fishing rods, which is not merely tying a string on the end of a bamboo pole but is a matter of splitting up a rod into minute sections and then gluing them together again so they do not break. Johnny has made one rod an ounce and a half in weight, which is the pride of the Upham family—and in fact of Los Angeles in general. If you visit Johnny he will invite you and a dozen or so Army people on Sunday morning for brunch and for fishing in his private pond where you always get a fish—or as many as Johnny will let you take.

*Pope* was unable to get over to Berkeley, California, to see *Dick Moore* but talked to him on the telephone from San Francisco and found that Dick's wife was finding the California sun to her liking and that Dick had at that time discovered that taking life easy had its definite merits.

Next year is the forty-fifth Reunion year and it is quite obvious that something should be done about it. Several have talked about it unofficially and it still seems to be quite evident that a small booklet such as the class prepared for the thirty-fifth Reunion, should be gotten up.

It is suggested that if anyone has any ideas about the Reunion they write to *Pope* at 100 Broadway, New York, and if they have any ideas as to who would be good at working on the booklet send on the names to him.

—A. M. P.

### 1904

More notes gathered from replies to the Class Bulletin of November, 1946:

*Allin* is located at Sewanee, Tenn., as Superintendent of the Sewanee Military Academy. He has a home in Carmel, California, to which he expects to go ultimately.

*Anderson, R. F.*, is with the Investment Department of the Safe Deposit and Trust Company of Baltimore, Md., and lives at 140 West Lanvale Street in that city.

*Butcher* is at 821 Bay Esplanade, Clearwater, Florida.

*Copp* is at Old Hill Farms, Westport, Conn.

*Crystal's* address is 27 Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

*Gimperling* is trustee of several city charities in Denver and his address is 605 E. 9th Avenue, Denver 3, Colo. His step-daughter is married to *Singles'* son, Lt. Col. Gordon Singles.

*Hooper* is gardening at 26 Andover Street, North Andover, Mass.

*Hoyt* busies himself at 882 Armada Terrace, San Diego 6, Calif., with a lot of fishing and as little gardening as he can get by with.

*Hunter's* address is 833 Hamilton Avenue, Palo Alto, Calif.

*Jensvold* reports himself as an amateur gardener and woodsman in season at Krisan Farm, Sterling Station, N. Y.

*Meals* writes from Letterman General Hospital but his address is 14 East Solo St., Santa Barbara, Calif. As "Daddy" of our class, he deplures the passing on of classmates who, from his point of view, are so young. Apparently circumstances have prevailed upon him to give up all of his former pleasures and he is now on the way to becoming U.S.M.A.'s oldest living graduate.

*McIlroy* is Radio Sales Manager for Heaton's Music Store in Columbus, Ohio, and lives at 2321 Brixton Road in that city.

*McKell* is President of the Chilli-cothe Telephone Company, of the Independent Telephone Association of Ohio and of the Ross County Historical Society. His address is Chilli-cothe, Ohio, in care of any one of these organizations.

*Neal* travels a lot and is connected with the cotton business. He boasts of six grandchildren and gives his address as 2538 Hillegass Avenue, Berkeley 4, Calif.

*Phillipson* is Director of Industrial Relations for the Botany Worsted Mills at Passaic, N. J. His home address is 510 Park Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

*Robins* is enjoying his work as a Consulting Engineer at 621 S.W. Alder Street, Portland 5, Ore., and his life in the country. His home address is Box 154, Route 1, Oswego, Ore.

*Thomlinson* busies himself with occasional historical writing at 4515 Cumberland Circle, El Paso, Texas.

*Wheeler* spends his summers at his farm at Cavendish, Vermont, and his winters in Boston and Washington.

*Whipple* is living at 305 Vanderbilt Road, Biltmore Forest, Asheville, N. C. His principal activity is golf.

Addresses of the following-named Class widows are:

Mrs. *W. S. Drysdale*, 3627 Van Ness Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Mrs. *E. L. Gruber*, 1203 Bryn Mawr Avenue, Orlando, Florida.

Mrs. *L. A. McClure*, 1240 Waverly Street, Palo Alto, Calif.

Mrs. *S. C. Reynolds*, Box 613, Ogunquit, Maine, in the summer and 502 Lake Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., in the winter.

Mrs. *J. B. Richardson*, Gibson Island, Md.

Mrs. *G. V. Strong*, 2022 Columbia Road, N.W., Washington, D. C.

—W. B.

## 1906

*John Conrad Maul* was last seen in Ithaca, N. Y. and is still there at last report, in case anyone goes that way and has an urge to bump.

*Hugo D. Selton* is at the Forest Hills Inn just outside New York City in case a good member of a West Point committee is needed.

*Joe King* is with seven others in and around San Antonio and sends in the local clippings about the adoption of *Skinny* by the independent state of Texas, claiming his long service on the border qualifies him for a native son. Both Joe and Texas must have forgotten that *Skinny* is in his own right by reason of greatness in defeat and in victory, a citizen of the world, a rank that supersedes all state and national adoptions. But *Skinny* has accepted a task in Texas in the open spaces with horses and ranges and the like, so the great State has reason to brag a bit.

*George* and *Christine Morrow* were at Daytona when we came through en route to Dillard. And the spare room, newly painted, for they had only been there a week or two, was a delight to us both. What a lovely place they have found for themselves, fine house, wide lawns, many citrus fruit trees, a swimming pool and a dock on

the Halifax River and tropical flowers everywhere.

*Don Robinson* is reported coming eastward from Port Angeles, Washington, for hospital treatment. Let's hope it is not a serious matter and that he will have time to see some of us before he returns.

*Red Hoyle* went back to Walter Reed for more treatment but is said to be back in Christine's care again. He is very proud of the grandchildren.

*Johnny Johnson* has retired to these same Smoky Mountains, just over the hills from Dillard at Asheville, N. C. Keep the address, when you are looking for a cool spot this summer.

And *Pluppy Shute* has a cool spot too, outside Portland, Maine. He is one of the New England military advisers, we hear.

*Earl McFarland* was visiting *Lucian Booth* in Roanoke, Va., when I rolled into the Staunton Military Academy in the Shenandoah Valley to make my call. His efficient staff gave out smoothly and plentifully, showing a much honored commander. It's a fine place!

*Watts Rose* was in bed with his amputation still bothering him but not injuring one whit his fine old sense of humor. Elizabeth and I and Mrs. Rose and Watts toasted the class properly, had a fine talk and heard a cheerful farewell from Watts as we left. Drop him a line.

*Red Hoyle* assured me that he was recovering in fine form and expected to have a regular class lunch on return trip in July.

Many inquiries are made about the number of 1906 grandchildren. How about sending me the names and ages of yours on a post card or letter.

—Charles G. Mettler.

## 1907

The following members of the Class of 1907 returned for the 40th Reunion: *Alexander, Arnold, Castle, Clark, Coleman, Collins, Dailey, Dusenbury, Eastman, Gutensohn, Humphrey, Larned, Lott, MacLachlan, McNeil, Marley, Morrison, Palmer, Rose, Somers, Spencer, Steese, Sullivan, Wagner, Watkins* and *White*.

The Class Dinner was held at the Powelton Club in Newburgh and was a most successful affair. There was no pre-arranged program, but the high spot of the evening was a talk by Hap Arnold reviewing his experiences during World War II and the conditions under which the High Command had to operate. Hump also regaled the group with tales of his prowess as a big game hunter.

Hap Arnold flew in from California bringing Dailey and Dusenbury. Hump, accompanied by Mrs. Humphrey, motored east from Chicago. Paul Larned and Eastman brought classmates from Washington and Warren Lott drove up from Georgia. Mrs. MacLachlan accompanied Skinny and Palmer had his daughter with him for the graduation festivities.

*Harris, Horton, Howard, Martin, Murray, Wilder* and *McEveety* had expected to come, but at the last minute were unable to make it. *Hayden* was expected up to the last minute and we looked for *James* and *Pierson* who had expressed the hope that they might

come but were doubtful of their ability to do so. Greetings to the class were sent by *Patten* and *Murray*. Out of the seventy-one living graduates of the class, twenty-five were present at the reunion.

Hap Arnold is still pretty much on the go even though he is supposed to be retired. He had to leave West Point for Washington Monday afternoon, but returned in time for graduation exercises.

The San Francisco Chronicle recently published an article featuring "Hap Arnold at Home" portraying him as leading a comfortable life as a retired farmer but his many activities do not seem to bear out that idea. A press dispatch from Washington, on the occasion of a visit to the White House, quoted him as saying to reporters that he was "The Country's poorest paid newspaper man". He was quoted further as saying that while he gets no pay for his literary efforts in the *Sonoma Index-Tribune*, his first column doubled the newspaper circulation of fifteen hundred.

Humphrey's home address is 2440 Lakeview Avenue, Chicago 14, Illinois. He is President of the West Point Society of Chicago. Jimmy Steese is back from Panama for good but expects to look around a bit and enjoy some of the things he has missed during the past six years before establishing a permanent address.

Enrique and Mrs. White are spending the summer at Marion, Massachusetts on Buzzards Bay. Their son, Edward, is a member of the new first class. Jimmy Collins' boy will enter the Corps on July 1st with the new plebe class.

Somers' new address is R.F.D. No. 1, Dover, New Hampshire, where he is on the faculty of the University of New Hampshire in the Department of Mathematics.

*Dick Park* has returned to his native New England and has bought a place near New Vineyard, Maine, which is his Post Office address. Last summer while visiting the Earl Norths they discovered an old farm home nestled in the hills on one hundred twenty acres of typical New England farm land with pastures, fields, woods, rocks and brush with plenty of water. Dick and Winifred fell for it at once and took possession in October. Dick's account of their rehabilitation of the old house and their experiences during the winter is a most entertaining story. He says that while much remains to be done, they are ready to welcome classmates and other friends and extend a cordial invitation to all who come their way.

Roger Alexander, Rick Morrison and McNeil were the only members of the class on active duty and in uniform. Roger is due to retire this summer and Mac will go on the inactive list as soon as his present duties are completed. Rick has one more year to serve before retirement. 1907 will still be represented at West Point on the Academic Board and by a boy in the plebe class.

*Sunny Jim Martin* was deeply disappointed in not being able to attend the reunion as he had been making plans to come for some time. The following quotation from his letter explains his predicament: "I am boning for a

writ which is to be held on June 16. This wouldn't be news to the brothers because that was a constant state in which I found myself—*Fauntley Miller* and I—but this is an important law suit which is set for argument in the Supreme Court of Alabama for June 16. I cannot spare the time necessary to go by rail and it is really important that I take part in the argument and commercial planes have not been reaching their destination of late."

*Wyman* was unable to come due to serious illness in his family. *Boone* had just recently returned home after a tour of the country in a trailer. *Patsy O'Connor* under-went a serious operation a short time ago but was reported to have recovered sufficiently to play his usual game of golf. *Jerry Taylor* was quoted as saying that the sight of doddering old men at reunions depressed him but that is not to be construed as the reason for his absence. It is too bad that we did not get a picture of the sprightly sons of 1907 for his benefit.

From *Jim Steese* we learned that *Buzz Christy* had under gone his final operation in Panama and was now engaged in business there. *Warren Lott* reported that *Bill Gano's* doctor wouldn't let him come and *Jim Gallogly* had to be on the Pacific Coast at the time of the reunion. *Glassburn* was out of the country on business with the International Dictaphone Corporation and *Bob Arthur* wrote that he was in the midst of packing and moving.

*Andy Lang's* new address is 524 West Beach, Pass Christian, Mississippi. *Johnny Sullivan's* address is 3506 Rodman Street, N.W., Washington, D. C. We would like to hear from anyone knowing *Farris'* present address. Mail sent to him at Hollywood, Florida has been returned.

Word was received that *Ma Watson* died at Twenty-nine Palms, California on April 1, 1947.

The item in the April issue of *Assembly* stating that *Wilder* was living in San Diego, California was a typographical error. It was intended to report that *Wilde* was living in San Diego connected with the Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation.

With no occasion for further class bulletins for some time, this column will be the medium for class news and every member of the class is urgently requested to send in anything which will be of interest for the October issue.

Due to an unfortunate and unexpected delay in the mails, a letter from *Mrs. Thurman H. Bane* arrived too late for reading at the 1907 reunion. In the letter *Mrs. Bane* sent her personal greetings to all members of the Class, and very kindly extended to members and their wives over the reunion time the privileges of the Town Hall Club, New York City. *Mrs. Bane's* address is 208 East 28th Street, New York 16, New York.

—H. W. W.

## 1908

*Whitley* has been retired as Colonel, for physical disability and lives at 3815 Beecher St., N.W., Washington, D. C. His daughter, *Dianna*, is a junior at George Washington University, Washington, D. C., and his son,

*Arthur Langley*, is a First Classman at West Point.

*Buckner's* son, *William Claiborne*, is also a First Classman at West Point.

An added incentive for attending the 40th Reunion next June will be the opportunity to witness two sons of 1908 graduate, namely, *William Claiborne Buckner* and *Arthur Langley Whitley*.

*Goethals* now lives out west. Address: Box 1013—Las Cruces, New Mexico.

*Avery* has been retired as Brigadier General for physical disability. His address: Box 2184, Carmel, California.

*Donovan* has been retired as Major General for physical disability. His address: Melrose Hotel, 3015 Oak Lawn Ave., Dallas, Texas.

—R. E. O'B.

—G. VanD.

## 1909

*Roy Matheson* died at McCornack General Hospital, Pasadena, Cal., 10 April 1947 and was buried at West Point. He had been in failing health since suffering a stroke in December, 1945. He is survived by his widow, *Ethel M. Matheson*, and six children. Three sons and a son-in-law are in the Service. It is understood that *Mrs. Matheson* intends to make her home in the vicinity of San Francisco but may still be reached at her Altadena address.

*Hugh McGee* died 2 June at the North Country Community Hospital in Glen Cove, L. I., after a brief illness. A requiem Mass was held in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City, and burial was at West Point. He leaves a widow, the former *Dorothy Brown*, and a daughter, *Dorothy Horton McGee*. His family may be reached at Roslyn, L. I.

*Carl Baehr* has been awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for his services as a Field Artillery Brigadier in the E.T.O.

*Donald Beere* returned from his trip to Mexico but liked the country so well that he had his passports renewed and returned. May still be reached at his Washington address.

*Cliff Bluemel* has been transferred from Fort Benjamin Harrison to Hqs. Second Army, Fort Geo. G. Meade, Md.

*Jim Brice's* widow, the former *Sara Oakley*, remarried after his death and is now reported to be operating a book and stationery store in Charlottesville. Her address is *Mrs. Sara Everitt, Jack Jouett Apts., Charlottesville, Va.*

*Ted Chase* has been retired as a Colonel for physical disability and is living at the Army & Navy Club, Washington, D. C.

*Phil Gage* has been retired as a Brigadier General for physical disability.

A posthumous award of the D.S.M. has been made to *Stuart Godfrey* in recognition of his outstanding service as Engineer of the Army Air Forces.

*John Lee* has been appointed a Major General in the Regular Army while still commanding the United States Forces in Italy with the temporary rank of Lieutenant General.

*Ed Marks* is now on terminal leave pending retirement.

*John McDowell* has resumed his retired status and has stated his intention of locating in Southern California.

*Patton Drive* in Arlington National Cemetery was officially opened during Army Week in April, 1947, at a ceremony in which *Mrs. George S. Patton* took a prominent part.

*Ray Smith* has announced his marriage on 11 April to *Mrs. Inga Nelson Turrill* at Detroit, Mich.

The *Frank Purdons* motored from their home in Andover, Mass., to Virginia last March, spending a week in Washington on their way back. *Frank* says that he now has plenty of time for his pet recreations, boating and swimming.

*George* and *Effe Van Deusen* have purchased a home in Fair Haven, near Red Bank, N. J., where they will be glad to welcome classmates and families. Mail address: P.O. Box 143, Fair Haven, N. J.

## 1910

*Meade Wildrick, Sam Edelman* and *Snakey Dunlop* represented the Class at Graduation this year, and as usual we had a great time. The Alumni Exercises were most impressive. The march of the old grads over from Cul-lum Hall to Thayer Monument behind the band to the tunes of "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and "When Johnny Comes Marching Home", the singing of Alma Mater and the review by the Corps for the Alumni brought the proverbial lump to the throat despite all preventive efforts. Lieutenant Colonel *John Ray (Martin's son)* and *Mrs. Ray* entertained us royally at tea that afternoon. At this party *Meade Wildrick* presented the class saber to his son *Meade D. Wildrick* in a most appropriate manner. *Young Meade* graduated this year. The other class sons there were *Cadets Herbert Marshburn, Jr., 1949*, and *D. S. Wilson, Jr., 1950*. *Young Wildrick* was accompanied by his mother, sister and other friends, and *young Marshburn* came with his mother, *Portia*.

We are sorry to learn that *Goat Griswold* is not in the best of health, and that he has recently gone to Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver with an affliction brought on by the climate and the privations of war during his marvelous campaigns in the Solomon Islands and Luzon. He writes that his condition is not serious now, but if neglected may develop into something that is. After a good rest at the hospital, he will retire from active duty. A good cheerful letter from each of us will help old *Griz* along and aid his recovery. By the way, *Griz* was down at San Antonio during the late winter, and his coming was the signal for a party at *Jerry Moore's* house, consisting of *Jerry, Griz, Ducky Reinhardt, Guy Chipman* and *Ed Taulbee*. All said it was a great evening. Can you imagine the reminiscences? *Snakey Dunlop* was in San Antonio this last May and the same hospitable gang entertained him royally with liquid refreshments at *Duck Reinhardt's* house and luncheon at the Fort Sam Houston Club.

You will all be glad to know that *D. S. Wilson* is on the high road to recovery from a serious eye operation at Walter Reed Hospital in April. It is understood that he had less than an even chance of losing the sight of one eye when they operated. We all

rejoice in the report that he is going to be all right.

*Pappy* and *Gertrude Selleck* have gone to Middleburg, Vermont, for the summer to be the guests of Mr. William H. Upson, a prominent Vermont-er. The cool bracing air of the Green Mountains sounds plush indeed, and we hope they have a fine time. His address in Middleburg is 24 Chipman Park.

*John Landis* has been visiting his sister in Santa Cruz, New Mexico. He writes that he has seen *Parker Kalloch* a couple of times, and that *Parker* now lives at 417 South Carlisle Street, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

*Rex Cocroft* is now with the War Assets Administration and recently went to Puerto Rico on temporary duty in connection with his work. He writes that his experience with the W.A.A. has been intensely interesting principally because its atmosphere is non-military and, therefore, a new experience for him, and his present tropical setting is attractive. *Rex* writes that he is about to close a deal on an old stone house near Leesburg, Virginia, which he hopes to fix up as a home. When he does it will be a pleasure to have any of the class out to see him. More about this later. His temporary address is Box 4307, San Juan, Puerto Rico.

*Tony Frank* has been in South America for about two years as representative for the Sears Roebuck and Company organizing foreign corporations in different countries backed by Sears capital. He says that his work is fascinating. After starting to build in two cities of Brazil and moving in for original organization in a couple of other countries, *Tony* expects to get back to the United States sometime in August. He and *Hazel* will then start looking around for a permanent home.

*Meade Wildrick* is the President of the West Point Society of New York, which has a wide range of worthy purposes. This society plans a social and recreational program for this year, and to start with is holding luncheons on the first Wednesday of each month at 12:30 p.m. The first was held at the Advertising Club, 23 Park Avenue, New York City.

*Sam Edelman* is still very active as Secretary of the West Point Society of Philadelphia. He was highly complimented for the grand job he is doing by the President of the Association of Graduates at the annual alumni luncheon this year.

*Joe Aleshire* writes that he and *Eleanor* are having a grand time as farmers at their home in Spring Hill, Alabama. Among other things, they have gone in for grafting camellias, and they find it all very interesting.

If mistakes have been found in the addresses of the class sent out with May 15th letter please let *Snakey Dunlop* know. A correction sheet will go out a little later. Does anyone know the addresses of *Allen Edwards* and *J. B. Coleman*? Letters to them have been returned.

—R. H. D.

## 1911

The Class gifts for Lieutenants *Bowley* and *Ladd* have been delivered to these Class Sons. If there are any other Class Sons in the Corps, such information should be sent to the Class Secretary for our records and appropriate action at Graduation.

*Tod Larned* and wife made a trip to Florida a short time ago. They stopped at Myrtle Beach, S. C., en route and saw *Gus* and Mrs. *Franke*. While in Florida, they visited *Bob Clark* at his Sarasota home.

*Jimmie Crawford* and *Bob Gray* attended the annual dinner of the West Point Society of New York on March 15th. *Jimmie* is still living in Manhasset, N. Y., but threatens to move to California in the near future. He has given up his job with *Schenley's* and is now enjoying retired life on Long Island—only 45 minutes from Broadway. *Bob Gray* planned on leaving these parts for Maine but word was just received that he is now associated with the Vice President of the Brooklyn Dodgers and therefore will be around New York City for some time to come.

The Governor of Panama, *Joe Mehafeff*, visited Washington about the middle of April. *Tommy Lawrence*, after retiring moved to Eugene, Oregon, with the hope of spending the remainder of his life in a place where he could catch fish every day. After 6 months of Oregon rains he moved back to sunny California where he hopes to build a home. His address is P.O. Box 156, Santa Barbara, California. *Paul Baade* is also living temporarily in Santa Barbara and looking for a permanent home in that locality.

*Chink Hall*, Director of the Organization and Training Division, War Department General Staff, visited Fort

Crook, Nebraska, early in April. *Jesse Ladd*, when last heard from, was still at Fort Benning, Ga., on duty with A.G.F. Board No. 3 at that post.

*Red Stewart* died at his home in Rutherford, N. J., on March 30, 1947. Although he retired in June, 1930, he was recalled to active duty in October, 1940 and served as Assistant Division Engineer of the North Atlantic Division up until November, 1945, at which time he was returned to the inactive list.

*Jack Homer* is still Commanding General at Fort Bliss, Texas. *Bethel Simpson* has been retired and is now building two houses in or around Arcadia, California. *Betcher* and *Stanton* were the only representatives of the Class at West Point during June Week.

—H. G. S.

## 1912

The Class of 1912 held its 35th Annual Reunion during June Week. The following members of the Class and their families were present: *Anderson*; *Arnold*, wife and son; *Chase*, G. W.; *Chatfield* and his wife; *Cook*, his daughter and granddaughter; *Crane*; *Crawford*, R. C.; *Dick*; *Dunmore*, his daughter and son-in-law; *Edwards*, E. C.; *Faymonville*; *Gatchell*, his wife and two daughters; *Greenwald*; *Haislip* and his wife; *Halligan* and his wife; *Hayes*; *Hinemon* and his wife; *Hobson*; *Hochwalt* and his wife; *Lindt* and his wife; *Littlejohn* and his wife; *Malony* and his wife; *Maxwell*; *Mooney*; *Patterson* and his wife; *Paules* and his wife; *Pulford* and his wife; *Schneider* and his wife; *Snow* and his wife; *Sullivan*; *Thomas* and his wife; *Vaughan*; *Wilbur* and his wife; *Youngs* and his wife.

This was a fine representation from Maine to Southern California and the State of Washington to Florida. Many others wanted to come but couldn't because of very urgent reasons which were explained in very fine letters which were sent in. There were others who expected to come to the reunion but were unable to come at the last minute due to transportation difficulties. *Chynoweth* got as far as the Fairfield Air Depot only to find out that he had lost air transportation which had been promised him, due to the unexpected presence of people traveling on orders. It was too late to make other arrangements. Similarly *Drake*



35th REUNION, CLASS OF 1912

was planning to come but was unable to get transportation at the last minute. Altogether it was a wonderful response to *Bun Hobson's* efforts to make this Reunion a real big one.

The Class activities consisted of a Bachelor Dinner and Class Business Meeting at the West Point Army Mess on Sunday evening, June 1st, a dinner for the wives at Gatchell's quarters while the men's dinner was in progress, a presentation of the Class Gift to the graduating Son, John Paules, in Gatchell's garden on Monday afternoon, June 2d, and a big Family Dinner at the Stewart Field Officers' Club Monday evening between Graduation Parade and the Graduation Hop.

At the Bachelor Dinner and Class Business Meeting the main issue was the question of Class organization in the future, and it was unanimously decided that Bun Hobson would continue in charge of Class affairs with his title changed from Class representative to Class President and that he would have the authority to appoint such Class officers or committees as he deemed advisable to carry on Class affairs, and everyone present pledged themselves to do whatever job was assigned to them by Bun in an effort to make the Class perform its duty to itself and to the Military Academy with the highest possible efficiency. Several other items were discussed at the meeting, notably the necessity for spreading the Spirit of West Point, not blatantly but quietly by living up to the ideals of the Academy and setting forth to the world what West Point stands for. It was also felt that West Point Societies should organize wherever a number of West Pointers are gathered, either on active duty or on the retired list or in civil life, to hold meetings and carry on such activities as may seem advisable to further the interests of the Military Academy. It was felt that there was no reason whatsoever why West Point graduates should do other than be proud of their Alma Mater in the same manner as graduates of any other educational institution.

Maxwell explained the work that the New York West Point Society is undertaking in attempting to secure employment for retired officers or graduates of the Military Academy who are not commissioned due to physical defects.

General Jenkins of the Class of '87 was an honorary guest at this dinner and at the close of the dinner gave us a very inspiring talk on Duty, which made a deep impression upon all present. He was attending his 60th Reunion, but the other three classmates who were joining with him had not yet arrived so he was invited to our dinner.

The Family Dinner at Stewart Field had a total attendance of 52 and was a most enjoyable affair. General Arnold, the former Chief of Air Forces, was an honored guest at this dinner and paid a stirring tribute to our classmate, *Millard Harmon*, who was lost in World War II and who had served directly under General Arnold. We were also happy to have at this dinner, in addition to the families mentioned above, *Marge Harrison*, widow of *Bill Harrison*, and their daughter *Margery*.

At the cocktail party preceding the Bachelor Dinner we also had as a guest *Roscoe Crawford, Jr.*, son of the Class,

who is stationed at West Point. He and his wife were also present at the presentation of the Class Gift, as well as *Rachel Delamater Keller* and her husband, and *Victoria Gatchell Seneff* and her husband.

We were blessed with wonderful weather throughout June Week, which added a great deal to the pleasure.

In closing the report of this Reunion, expression of deep thanks must be paid to *Hub Stanton*, of the Class of 1911, who furnished accommodations at his school in Cornwall for all the visiting wives without any charge whatsoever. His courtesy and hospitality were greatly appreciated.

—O. J. G.

## 1914

Replies to *Cress's* questionnaire were received from the following classmates up to May 1. Their present location and status are also shown—

*Adler*, (retired), San Antonio, vice president Import-Export Co., Mexico; *Anderson, G. P.* (retired), in Walter Reed Hospital; *Anderson, J. B.* (retired), Washington; *Benson* (active), historical division in War Department; *Bradley* (retired), San Mateo, California; *Brand* (civilian), secretary Aircraft Industries Assn., Washington; *Bratton* (active), G.H.Q., Tokyo; *Brooks* (retired), Hess Lake, Newaygo, Mich.; *Bull* (active), in War Dept., living in Fort Myer; *Burr, J. G.* (retired); *Byrne* (civilian), advertising business, Buffalo; *Byrom, J. F.* (retired), wholesale lumber, Fullerton, Calif.; *Byron, J. W.* (civilian), chairman of the board, W. D. Byron & Sons, Hagerstown, Md.; *Carruth* (active), Engineer Depot, San Antonio; *Cowgill* (retired), professor in Syracuse University; *Cress*, Veterans' Administrator, Richmond; *Crawford, R. W.* (active), president Mississippi River Commission, Vicksburg; *Doe, J. A.* (active), Commanding 3rd Division, Camp Campbell, Ky.; *Doe, W. W.* (civilian), Alabama Machinery & Supply Co., Montgomery; *Elliott* (active), division engineer, Great Lakes Division, Chicago; *Febiger* (retired), Palo Alto, California; *Gill* (retired), San Antonio; *Glass* (active), commanding ammunition depot in Bavaria; *Gross* (retired), chairman, Board of Transportation, New York City; *Hannum* (active), Office, Chief of Ordnance; *Harris* (active), with State Dept. as president, Institute of Inter-American Affairs; *Harrison* (retired), Lodi, California; *Herman* (retired), Westfield, New York; *Herrick* (civilian), Manager of Veterans' Hospital, Oakland, California; *Hogan* (retired), Flushing, New York; *Hoge* (active), safety director, 8th Army; *Holcombe* (retired), Miami Beach, Florida; *Houghton* (retired), San Antonio; *Huston* (retired), real estate, Tampa, Florida; *Ingles* (active), Chief Signal Officer of the Army; *Jernigan* (civilian), Paris, Tennessee; *Jouett* (civilian) president, Caribbean Corporation, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands; *Kennard* (retired), New Orleans; *Kerr* (civilian), Veterans' Administration, Washington; *Lampert* (retired), country gentleman, Leslyn, Fletcher, N. C.; *Lanphier* (civilian), Veterans' Administrator, Dallas; *Lewis, G. F.* (civilian) president, Camillus Cutlery Co., living in Montclair, N. J.; *Loomis* (active), director of

American Aid to France, Paris; *Markoe* (civilian), instructor in Creighton University, Omaha; *Mathews, C. J.* (active), senior instructor, Georgia National Guard, Macon; *McDonald, R. D.* (civilian), yarn broker, Chattanooga; *Milburn* (active), commanding 1st Division in Europe; *Milliken* (active), commanding Replacement Training Center, Fort Dix, N. J.; *Monroe* (retired), farmer, Eureka, California; *Paddock* (civilian), president, exporter and forwarder firm, Hollywood, California; *Parkinson, J. L.* (retired), active duty, I.G. Office, Washington; *Paschal* (retired), Arlington, Va.; *Potts* (active), executive officer, seacoast branch, Artillery School, Ft. Winfield Scott, California; *Price* (retired), Washington, D. C.; *Rees* (active), executive officer, R.T.C., Fort Jackson, S. C.; *Robertson* (retired), San Francisco; *Royce* (retired), establishing Great Northern Air Lines, Great Falls, Montana; *Ryan* (retired), San Francisco; *Skinner* (civilian), with Veterans' Adm. in Boston, living in Providence; *Somervell* (retired), president, Koppers Company, Pittsburgh; *Spaatz* (active), Army officer with Air Forces, living in Fort Myer, Va.; *Spiller* (civilian), land title lawyer, Ft. Worth, Tex.; *Stanford* (active), executive officer, Signal Corps Board, Ft. Monmouth, N. J.; *Stuart* (active), P.M.S. & T., University of San Francisco; *Tack* (active), R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.; *Thompson* (retired), Rolles Range, St. Michaels, Maryland; *Thurber* (active), Hq. 4th Army, San Antonio; *Villaret* (active), European Theater; *Waddell* (retired), Paris temporary, Los Angeles permanent; *Waltz* (retired), Tacoma, Washington; *Ward* (active), commanding 6th Division in Pacific; *Weir* (active), commanding Air Materiel Area, Rome, N. Y.; *Welch* (retired), Oklahoma City, Okla.; *Whitten* (retired), statistician, New York stock exchange firm; *Woodberry* (retired), manufacturing metal awnings, San Antonio, Tex.; *Wyeth* (retired), real estate, Santa Barbara, California; *Young, W. H.* (civilian), manager, Veterans' Administration Office, Peoria, Ill.

Two members of the class died recently, *John F. Goodman* at Bridgton, Maine, on March 6 and *Herbert S. Ragland* at Richmond on December 31.

Any 1914 man who did not receive the circular containing replies to the questionnaire or any man who did not receive the questionnaire, is requested to communicate with Colonel J. B. Cress, 4117 Park Ave., Richmond 21, Va.

—F. W. H.

## 1915

*Editor's Note:* News of 1915, especially of the highly successful "off-year" reunion of this class at West Point during June Week 1947, had not been received up to the time this issue of *Assembly* went to press. The next issue will report what is necessarily omitted here.

## 1916

Although there is no West Point Society in Washington, 1916 joined with several other classes and had a joint Class dinner at the National War

College Mess on the night of March 15th. Practically all the Washington contingent attended, although *Notley Duhamel* was slightly delayed while trying unsuccessfully to prove that two automobiles could occupy the same space at the same time.

*Dick Levy*, who has been on duty in the Adjutant General's office for several years, left at the end of March to join the Supreme Commander's staff in Tokyo. His wife is still here but hopes to join him soon.

*Cramp Jones*, who returned from overseas for duty in the Inspector General's office last fall, is about to move again. After the fifteenth of June he is to be Inspector at the U.S.M.A. From now on 1916 men will know who to look up when they return to West Point. In a moment of weakness he intimated that he might have a large house. He may need it.

*Willie Shipp* has again returned to Washington. This time he is here for a month's temporary duty, preparatory to going out to Bagdad.

*Paul Parker* has returned to Washington after three months in Florida. Florida is a large state, but we can't be more specific for lack of space. From what he tells us it would appear that he covered the state pretty well in three months.

*Fat Styer* is still with us, living the life of a retired gentleman. It does not look as though we were going to hold him much longer, however, as he is talking of leaving about the first of July. Just what his future plans are are not definitely known yet.

Word has reached us that *Calvin DeWitt*, who has been at the Port of Embarkation in San Francisco, will be in Washington before long on his way to a new station overseas.

It has also been reported that *Toohey Walbach* is the latest member of our Class to join the retired list as a gentleman of leisure.

*Frank Scofield*, who retired last winter and settled in Chevy Chase, Maryland, had a rather serious heart attack early in June and is in Walter Reed Hospital. It is expected, however, that he will be out and back home by the latter part of the month.

*Ham Maguire*, who has been Commanding Officer at Fort Meade for about a year, is also in Walter Reed—an abscessed tooth—painful but not too serious.

*Parker Kuhn* attended Alumni Day at West Point this June. As the sole representative of 1916, he marched between Ike Eisenhower in the rear rank of 1915 and Mark Clark in the front rank of 1917.

*Tom Finley*, who has been living here in Washington since his retirement a little more than a year ago, has rented his house for a year and is going out to Colorado. We understand he plans to locate in the vicinity of Colorado Springs or somewhere near there.

*Bill Hoge* and his wife Nettie, decided that even though this was not a regular reunion year we would have a reunion anyhow. He invited all of the Class, including Class wives who are within reasonable distance of Washington, to an outdoor buffet supper on Saturday, June 7th, at Fort Belyoir. Practically all of the Class in Washington attended, and *Caperton* and his wife came up from Amissville, Vir-

ginia, where they have been living since his retirement last summer. It was a swell party, even though it did end in the nearest thing to a cloud-burst that Washington has seen in some time.

The Class learned with deep sorrow last February of the death in an airplane accident at Newark, New Jersey, of *Alf Gallagher's* son. Alf is now stationed at Fort H. G. Wright, New York.

—E. G. B.

## April, 1917

Those who attended our 30th Reunion this June Week proclaimed it a huge success. The committee in charge of arrangements engineered two memorable events, the pleasant details of which will long linger in the memories of all those who were fortunate to be present. On Sunday, 1 June, immediately after Retreat Review, the Class, sixty-eight strong including wives and daughters, assembled for dinner at Del Bello Inn at Stony Point, fourteen miles south of West Point. *Sully Sullivan*, acting as toastmaster, made a three point O on his superb performance, calling on the right people for short one-point talks—and the speeches were all maxes. On Monday, 2 June, after Graduation Parade, the Class gathered at *Jim Hayden's* quarters on Kinsley Hill for refreshments and supper and remained there until Laddie told us to go home!! A wonderful time was indeed had by all.

Representing April Nineteen Seventeen at its 30th Anniversary were *Bob* and *Jane Bathurst* and daughter; *Aaron* and *Gwen Bradshaw*; *Aleck Campbell*; *Mark*, *Reenie*, and *Ann Clark*; *Tupper Cole*; *Joe* and *Gladys Collins*; *Norman* and *Connie Cota*; *Bill Cowgill*; *Courtenay Crozier*; *Birdie Eagles*; *Dot* and *Georgia Day Eley*, representing *Bill*, who is in the Philippines; *Leo Erler*; *Gus Gurney*; *Ernie Harmon*, who has just come back from Germany; *Arthur* and *Sophy Harper*; *Ray Harrison*; *Jim* and *Laddie Hayden*; *Bill* and *Jule Heavey*; *Mike* and *Elsie Hurdis*; *Fred* and *Vivian Irving*; *Jack* and *Jeanette Jackson*; *Harris* and *Hannah Jones*; *Bill*, *Alice*, and *Mary Alice McMahon*; *Make Macon*; *Frank* and *Ruth Markoe*; *Louie* and *Elf Martin*; *Laurence* and *Dorothy Mitchell*; *Spec Nisley*; *Dan Noce*; *Tubby* and *Aline Olmsted*; *Parson* and *Flora Parks*; *Bob Ransom*; *Matt Ridgway*; *Norman Schwarzkopf*; *Steve* and *Dot Sherrill*; *Tom* and *Helen Sinkler*; *A. C. Stanford*; *Jazz* and *Jean Stewart*; *Sully Sullivan*; *Don Swanton*; *Kirc Tully*; *Walter Vander Hyden*; *Boo Tate*; *Whit Whitcomb*; *George* and *Mary Wooley*; and *Keup Yuill*—seventy-two in all—a notable representation!! Here's hoping our 35th Reunion will be as successful as our 30th was!!

Among those who were unable to be present June Week and who sent in cablegrams and telegrams to voice their disappointment were *Bill Eley* and *Louie Salvosa* from the Philippines; *Dad Weems* and *Jack Nygaard* from Europe; and *Jack Devine*, *Bill Daugherty*, *Henly Frier*, and *Mike Heraty*, who were prevented from coming because of unavoidable circumstances. And *Fenton McGlachin's*

mother sent her regards and best wishes to "the outstanding class of the Military Academy", for which we are very grateful. *Dad Weems'* and *Jack Nygaard's* cablegrams read as follows:

"Give it as fixed opinion no class has contributed more in two great wars than seventeen. Regret cannot be with you.

"Dad Weems."

"Greetings to the gang from Lausanne, Switzerland. I am with you all in heart and spirit.

"Jack Nygaard."

Since the last issue of *Assembly*, we have received the following changes in duties and assignments:

*Charlie Gerhardt* has been relieved from assignment and duty as U.S. Army Member Ground Joint Brazil-United States Military Commission, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and is now assigned to A.G.O. Casuals, Washington, D. C.

*Mark Clark* has been transferred from Vienna, where he was Commander of American Occupation Forces in Austria, and is now assigned to the Presidio of San Francisco, where he will assume command of the 6th Army. Incidentally, those who have not read *Mark's* articles distributed by the North American Newspaper Alliance telling of his secret submarine mission to North Africa in 1942 preparatory to the Allied invasion should by all means do so.

*Ernie Harmon*, retiring Commander of the United States European Constabulary, was honored with a farewell review of composite Constabulary and Second Military District troops on 1 May, and departed from Europe in time to get to our 30th Reunion. His next assignment has not as yet been published.

*Norman Schwarzkopf*, we are happy to relate, was also able to attend our Reunion. *Norman* is in the United States from Iran for about a month making important negotiations for the Iranian Government.

*Louie Martin* has been ordered from Washington, D. C., to Hq. 6th Army, San Francisco, where *Sully Sullivan* is also headed for duty and assignment.

*Henly Frier* is now Regional Head of the War Assets Administration with address at 13th and Euclid Bldg., Cleveland 1, Ohio.

*Leo Erler's* present address is 4917 Hampden Lane, Bethesda, Md.

*Joe Collins* has been much in demand as a "principal speaker" recently. Noteworthy are the lecture on Public Relations which he gave to the cadets of the First Class at West Point on 21 April and his talk at a dinner in New York City held on 28 April by the newly organized Army Signal Association. And at its first annual convention held at Fort Monmouth, N. J., on 29 April the Army Signal Association elected *Steve Sherrill* as its Executive Secretary and Treasurer. Good going, Steve!!

And good going, too, to *Jack Code*, who has been appointed Chief Executive and Director of all operations of the Gary Group Operating Telephone Companies!!

On 2 May, *Harry Schroeder*, who is Vice President of the Army Co-operative Fire Association, was at West Point on a brief business trip from

Fort Leavenworth to furnish information concerning the Association to the cadets of the First Class.

On 26 May *Roy Bowlin's* second son, Charles, Captain Air Corps-Reserve, the victim of a plane accident in Pennsylvania, was buried in the West Point Cemetery. Roy, now retired, is living at 33 Northumberland Road, Rochester 10, N. Y., and is attending the University of Rochester, where he is working for his Master's degree in history. Roy Junior, a graduate of the Class of January, 1943, U.S.M.A., is a Major in the Air Corps and stationed with the S.S.&P. Division, War Department General Staff, Washington, D. C.

A letter from Mike Hurdiss' son, Richard, a member of the Class of 1945, U.S.M.A., and now stationed at Florida Blanca, Luzon, P. I., reads in part as follows: "'Mike' returned from Korea last May, where he had been commander of the 6th Infantry Division. He had been overseas since September of 1943 and was returned to the States by his own request for retirement for physical disability. After three months leave, he was retired as a Major General in September, effective the 30 of November 1946. He is currently living with his wife, Elsie, at her home 109 Smithfield Road, North Providence, Rhode Island. He has part-interest in a wholesale seafood enterprise at Warren, Rhode Island, and divides his time between business and his long-postponed hobby of raising chickens at North Providence." Thanks, Richard, for your much appreciated letter. As noted above in this column, Mike and Elsie attended our Reunion and helped greatly to make it a success.

And another much appreciated letter dated 9 June and just received from Kewp Yuill is here quoted in part: "Just a note to tell the Committee that I did appreciate the effort it put forth to make the reunion such a pleasant affair. I did enjoy it and felt that you arranged just enough.

"In New York I chided *Redfield* about being absent and he said he regretted his absence but had just returned from London and was swamped with work. Since he makes his money and living as President of Dromedary Dates I suppose his excuse is acceptable.

"About that 5th floor room (in barracks). It was highly satisfactory. The partying ended on the third floor. Crow's Nest was quiet in comparison and when one feels every one of his years those sobering hours are important.

"I do again want to thank our committee for a grand job."

Kewp has recently been retired and is living at The Broadmoor Hotel, 3601 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Let us state here that the Committee certainly enjoyed the part it played in arranging our parties and appreciated being on the spot to welcome all those who came and so ably assisted it in making our 30th Reunion the pleasant event that it was.

Now we ask that each one of you Seventeeners send us news of your own self and of other members of the Class so that we can keep this column alive and up-to-the-minute.

—T. S. S.

## August, 1917

Dear Gang:

Those of us who were privileged to attend our 30th Class Reunion on June 1, 2, and 3 had an experience we shall long remember and cherish. Thirty-nine of our class were on hand—twenty-four of them brought their wives along. Here's how the roster looked:

*Bush Bissell* was there with *Julia, Blackie Black* with *Carolyn, Jack Coffey* with *Loessa*, and *Bud Cooney* with *Adelaide. Jerry Counts, Miles Cowles*, and *Phil Day* each had an Anne in tow (now that may have been vice versa) but *Phil* helped out by calling his Anne "Tommy". *Hy Ely* was there with *Zelle, George Hirsch* had *Edith*, and *Biff Jones, Elizabeth. Parry Lewis* ("Fat" we called him and he still is, but becomingly so) was there with *Isabel*, and *Jack Mallory* had *Ellen* and the boys with him. (Jack, you know, had a son, *John, Jr.*, graduating in the '47 Class). Then *Pete Purvis* was there with *Gertrude* and *Dad Riley* with *Elizabeth; Hank Rising* with *Harriet* and *Swede Sarka* with *Betty*. My *Katie* (Catherine) was on hand checking me in and out, and *Doddy Stamps* was being kept in line by *Lois. Red Warner* had *Dorothy* along and *Whitey Whitelegg* had *Georgia. Bill Whittington* had *Anne*—the Annes really predominated—*Harry Wood* had *Mary*, and *Walker White* was there with his *Katie*.

The following fifteen members of our class were sufficiently "pro in dis" that they got away to the reunion without their wives: *Bob Bacon, Hal Barber, Cooper Barnes, Tracy Dickson, Red Durfee* (the only bachelor), *Doc Faust, Dutch Gerhardt, Willard Hall, Bill Jenna, Al Paca, Froggy Reed, Bill Reeder, Red Shaffer, Honus Wagner*, and *Desmond O'Keefe*.

It was really a grand gang—one which could have been better only through the addition of others of those who were on our class roster when we left the Plain that fateful August day in 1917. Many others of our class had planned to be with us, but apparently something turned up at the last minute to interfere with their plans. We heard from several of these by wire, letter, and check, and that "check" isn't a gag, for *Wilson Bingham* in sending his regrets wanted those present to have a drink with him "in absentia" *Bingy's* generous check took care of the situation very nicely, and everyone present wants him to know that his thoughtfulness was greatly appreciated.

*Eddie* and *Helen House* planned to be with us, but a note from him before I left Wichita indicated that the serious illness of his father might interfere. Apparently it did, because the Houses did not show up. *Eddie*, you know, is retired and living on a fruit ranch near Orlando, Florida. I understand he is in the real estate business "on the side"

We all missed *Jack* and *Mary Knight*, who planned to be with us; but at the last moment *Jack* was ordered into *Walter Reed* for his retirement check up. *Jack*, upon his retirement, is to be connected with the *Rockefeller Foundation*. His Army work took him to *Brazil*, where he became interested in opening up the interior

of that country, particularly in the neighborhood of *Golas*. As I understand it, *Jack* has interested the *Rockefeller Foundation* in the economic possibilities of the vast area around *Golas*, and as soon as he is discharged from the Army he will take on the job of proving and developing the economic potentiality in this area.

We received wires from *Bob Bringham, Clyde* (Doogan) *Morgan, H. B. Parker*, and *Bill Rochester*. I am sure you will be as much interested in these wires as we were when they were read, so I am going to quote them:

"Regards and good wishes to all Classmates fortunate enough to be there and please think of me. *Bob Bringham*."

"Deeply regret circumstances prevent my attending our grand Reunion. Give all the gang my best regards and grease the hatch for me. Class Headquarters in *St. Louis* permanently located at 442 West Point Court. Come one, come all. Best wishes. *Clyde Morgan*."

"I've had only two great disappointments in life so far—not graduating with the Class and more important not being there with you today. Please convey to all present my sincere regrets also best wishes for a most successful 30th Reunion and for the future success, happiness and health for each of you. *H. B. Parker*."

"Regret can't attend festivities as planned. My very best regards to the very best class of the very best school in the universe. *Wm. A. Rochester*."

We also received interesting letters from *Wilson Bingham, Tommy Brown, Bill Chapman, Pablo Cole, Horace Harding, Lew Snell, Skianny Sharp*, and *Otto Max Jank*.

Now, let me try to give you some idea of the excellent job done by our class committee composed of *Jack Coffey, Jerry Counts, Red Durfee, Biff Jones*, and *Doddy Stamps*. *Jack* was added to the committee through his recent assignment as "P" of Ordnance at West Point.

First of all, the housing problem must have indeed been a difficult one for the committee to handle, but they took care of it beautifully—at least I heard nothing but praise. Our families were all comfortably quartered in various places around the Post, in *Highland Falls*, and at *Bear Mountain Inn*. Most of us "old grads", of course, stayed in barracks, where the different classes were "put up" together. The Class of August '17 was in the 52nd "Div"

When we arrived, someone from the committee was soon on hand to provide us with an August '17 arm band and direct us to the registration booth. The Superintendent's reception Sunday afternoon got things underway in excellent fashion, for it provided a gathering point where everyone saw everyone else.

This year provided the largest gathering of "old grads" in West Point history, according to the report made Monday noon, June 2, at the annual luncheon of the Association of Graduates. The oldest living graduate, *Colonel Morgan*, was present. He is 92. There were distinguished graduates from all walks of life. *Generals Eisenhower, Arnold, Mark Clark*, and *Joe Collins* were among the "very top-ranking V.I.P.'s"

The Corps really seemed to be inspired by this large and distinguished gathering, or old age is softening me to the point where I saw precision and inspiration beyond anything that I have yet experienced. Remember, I had just come from Atlantic City where, as a delegate to the Imperial Council, I saw thousands of Shriners parade in all the splendor of the Orient. The Corps, however, far surpassed anything I saw or experienced at Atlantic City. It was really tops at every parade and review, particularly the "Old Grad" Review and Graduation Parade.

In passing, I might say that General Taylor gave a very excellent talk to the Association of Graduates. He told us of the changes which have been made in the Corps and the reasons for those changes. He was convinced, and I think that he convinced most of us, that the Corps is not going "in a direction opposite to Heaven".

But I am getting a bit ahead of the story. After the "Supe's" Reception many of us got into old clothes, and at 7:00 p.m. we all started for Round Pond, which is way to Hell and gone in the hills back of West Point. If you don't think so, ask Red Shaffer or Hal Barber the next time you see them. They both tried to come back alone—that is, geographically speaking. Red finally made it, but in the wee hours of the morning. Hal had to be helped both geographically and physically, but he made it nonetheless.

It was a grand party with plenty to eat and drink. Everything was picnic style. Georgina Whitelegg turned out to be a glutton for punishment at the piano. We all got to singing, and believe it or not, that kept up until around 3:00 a.m. Then, several of us collected in Jerry Count's kitchen while Anne prepared coffee. You can imagine how physically and mentally alert we were Monday morning. I would really like to know how many of those who bought breakfast tickets for the Cadet Mess were able to use those tickets. I have two someone can have.

Our class was well represented at the "Old Grad" Review on Monday morning, but there were some absentees; and among those present there was at times a bit of unsteadiness and instability—so I am told.

The Association of Graduates had a luncheon meeting Monday noon in Cul-lum Hall, but I have told you something of that.

Monday afternoon was Graduation Parade—always an inspirational and thrilling experience.

Monday evening the committee came through with the "piece de resistance"—thank God I saved my *Cassell's New French Dictionary*. The class dinner at Bear Mountain Inn was really a work of art. I think our old friend, Biff Jones, must have had a lot to do with it, because Biff and the manager of the Inn are good friends through their football relationships. The food was "tops". The Smorgasbord was a work of art and excellence. Bill Jenna gave a brief history of our class. Bill's talk was very well done and genuinely appreciated. Our wives, all of whom were present, must have felt as proud of the record of August '17 as we who are an integral part of that group. After the dinner we located a piano, and with Georgina Whitelegg and Bill

Jenna playing, everything went along beautifully and entertainingly until the sins of the past few days began to have telling effect and most of us began looking for places to park our weary frames. Before that time, however, we had had some good singing with Red Shaffer, Dad Riley, and Bill Jenna doing the leads. Then the evening closed with Cooper Barnes blowing out the candle. Now listen my good friends, if you haven't seen or heard Cooper Barnes blow out the candle, you have missed something. Put that down in your notebook and see that he performs on every possible occasion.

During the course of the evening, and by unanimous vote of all present, a telegram was dispatched to *Frank Jedlicka* at San Antonio, sending him the affectionate greetings of his classmates.

Tuesday morning was Graduation. It was snappy. General "Ike" gave an excellent talk—so did General Taylor. By 11:00 a.m. the festivities were all over and the rain had started. Nothing was ever better timed so far as weather was concerned. If there had to be a rain, those who had the weather under control certainly did their part.

Why this from me? Well, the committee felt it had done its part, and with that I'm sure you who were at West Point will agree. During the war, with the help of my secretaries, I worked myself into the pleasant job of gathering information from our class and incorporating that information into "gang letters" similar to this one. The committee paid me the compliment of asking me to put this letter together as a "report of our 30th Class Reunion". With Miss Wessling's help, here 'tis. It hasn't been an altogether easy task, but it has been a very pleasant one. Miss Wessling and I hope you enjoy it.

Sincerely yours,

—*Jules Schaefer*.

## June, 1918

Class news for this issue is rather meager. *Bit Barth* has taken over class affairs from *Jim Marshall* and requests that all classmates drop him a line giving dope on themselves. (Col. G. B. Barth, care of New York Military Academy, Cornwall-on-Hudson, New York.)

A circular letter will be sent out this summer detailing arrangements that are being made for our 30th reunion next June. *Laddie Bellinger*, *George Aigeltinger*, *Arthur Weeks*, *Heinie Baish*, *Dick Richardson*, and *Bit Barth* were the only ones of the class up for June week. *Hans Kramer* passed through this spring on his way to Panama where he was a member of a board to study the possibility of a sea level canal route. He seemed to be in fine health and spirits. (Don't get this wrong, it has no reference to the table of liquid measure.) *Casman* is sailing for Germany for work in connection with the trial of German war criminals. *Addie Adcock*, now retired, is also going back to Germany on a civilian assignment. *Lucius Clay* has been in the news so much that nothing need be put out on his doings except to say that we're all mighty proud of him and wish him the best of luck in a very tough assignment. Incidentally,

*Lucius'* son and *Pat Casey's* daughter were married some time ago. That's one for class solidarity! *Connie Jadwin*, stationed in Washington is "hotel manager" of the Pentagon, believe it or not, and had more headaches than a dog has fleas. Realizing the futility of being a horse cavalryman, he had bought a cabin cruiser and was quite nautical minded. At the West Point Home Show this year, Capt. T. Q. Donaldson, Jr., followed in his dad's footsteps by winning the polo pony bending race.

Everybody mark up the calendar for next June Week. Our twentieth reunion brought out about 45; Hitler spoiled our 25th, so let's make the 30th a wow!

—*G. B. B.*

## November, 1918

On Wednesday evening, 9 April, the class held a get-together at the Army-Navy Club in Washington, D. C. It has been the custom to have such a party each spring, and this year it was combined as a dinner party in honor of *Howard Peckham* and *Charlie Hixon* who departed for overseas shortly after that date. A delicious meal and an enjoyable program of entertainment were enjoyed by all. We do not have a complete list of all who attended but here are a few from memory: *Groves'*, *Peckhams*, *Fellers' Badgers*, *Gillands*, *Twittys*, *Hixons*, *R. A. Hicks'*, *Hendricks*, *Dunkelbergs*, *Holbrooks*, *Hinds'*, *Jenkins'*, *Keysers*, *Mickelsens*, *Mosses*, *Rhoads'*, *Swifts*, *Tucker*, *Baker*, *Mrs. Ericson*, *Mrs. Hemenway*.

It was decided at this meeting to hold a class reunion, our thirtieth, at West Point next June Week. The following committee on arrangements has been selected—*Badger*, *Holbrook*, *Fellers*, *Tucker* and *Mike Jenkins*. We hope to get a circular letter out with more dope on this subject in the near future.

We heard from *Stevens, F. A.*, shortly after going to press in the last issue. Steve was in the Marines during the war and participated in the assault of Iwo Jima and the invasion of Kyushu. He collected a Purple Heart and two Bronze Star (Navy) awards. He is now a permanent Lieutenant Colonel in the U.S.M.C. Reserve. He is with the United Shoe Machinery Corporation, 140 Federal Street, Boston and has invited any of us to look him up there if we chance to be in "Bean Town".

We had a letter from handsome *Harry Hillard* from Shreveport, La. He wanted to know about football tickets for the Army-Notre Dame game. He is now retired and spoke of seeing *Moore*, *Chadwick* and *Knudson* while in San Antonio, Texas, last winter.

*Hunk Holbrook* writes that he made a trip to Florida and Georgia this spring. He saw *Pinkie Williamson*, who is P.M.S.&T. at Auburn, *Tom Brinkley*, who is G-4 for the Infantry School, and *Tommy Aaron*, who was under orders for Hawaii. *Hunk* said they had a little reunion of their own and *Middleton* and *Cindy Watkins'* wife were also present.

Class activities during June Week this year were quiet. *Tom Munford*, *Red Carroll*, *Mark Rhoades*, *Piland* and *Binder* were here. *Red Carroll* was taken ill with a heart attack on Sun-

day and missed most of the ceremonies. Red is still in the hospital but he is improving according to the latest reports. We had no sons in this year's graduating class. The June orders show that *Lew Gibney's* son was found in Math and that *Wanamaker's* boy has resigned.

We had an Air Mail letter from Howard Peckham just before going to press. Howard is now Commanding General, American Graves Registration Command, European Area, with Headquarters in Paris. He said he saw *Eric Molitor* and his family in Paris. Eric is now Chief of Staff, T.R.U.S.T. (Trieste U.S. Troops). *Charlie Colson* is the Deputy Chief of Staff for Administration, M.T.O.U.S.A., with Headquarters in Leghorn, Italy. *Bob Schow* is the Deputy Director of Intelligence, E.U.C.O.M., with Headquarters in Frankfurt, Germany. *Valentine* is Air Attache at the American Embassy in Paris. *George Eddy* and *Johnny Stokes* are also somewhere in the European Theater.

—G. M. B.

## 1919

R. M. Montague, Jr., was graduated No. 1 in the U.S.M.A. Class of 1947 on 3 June 1947, having taken most of the cash prizes awarded for excellence in academic work, and having been Captain of Army's championship lacrosse team. *Bob, Sr.* was on hand for the occasion and had the pleasure of presenting his son with his diploma at the graduation exercises. Other members of the class who assembled for the Alumni Lunch and various other festivities included *Al Gruenther, Frank Davis, Mose Chadwick, Don Nelson, Bob Hill, Jack Domminey, Frank Rash, Count Wilson* and *Brick Bartlett*. *Bob Hill* was demobilized on 16 June after 5 years at the U.S.M.A. as Associate Professor of Military Art and Engineering. He plans to tour the wide open spaces west of the Mississippi prior to settling down into civilian life again.

*Christian Hildebrand* writes from Kyoto somewhat as follows: "Arranged alphabetically our gang lines up out here as follows, with your informant as the only true believer and member of the Marching and Chowder Fraternity. In our daily compulsory exercises, *Cole* plays at tennis. I am in the Bunion Derby. Swimming is not a recognized sport. *Bob Crichlow* is stationed at Kobe, *Dick Coursey, Pat Echols* and *Bobby Gard* are all in Tokyo, along with *Hugh Hoffman, Dad Loper, Sid Stovall* and *Babe Ruth*. *Fred Porter* is in the Military Government at Tokushima on Shikoku". In a postscript Hilde writes that he overlooked *Irving Niblo*, Ordnance Officer at G.H.Q. in Tokyo.

*Ham Young* writes from China that he is presently returning to the U.S.A., after having made the law from Shanghai to Singapore. Having just condensed 3350 pages of War Crimes Trial evidence into a 100 page review he was given a big sendoff from Nanking and a top Chinese medal. He now goes to the Civil Affairs Section in Washington.

*Horace Speed* is in the Memorial Division, Office of the Q.M.G. in Washington. He was 29 months in the E.T.O., 4 in England, 9 in France, and

most of the rest in Berlin, where he reports meeting *Fred Drury, Joe Daleby, Jack Whitelaw, Bob Raymond, Hart, and Al Morgan*. *Joe Daleby* was acting as permanent president of courts trying war criminals.

*Holden Phillips* is in the Public Information Division of the War Department Special Staff in Washington and reports that his second son, *Davis*, will enter West Point in July. *Ralph Bassett* writes from Pittsburgh that *Robert Andrews Bassett* was born on 7 December 1946. *Ralph* claims he is the youngest class son. *Ben Hedrick* writes from Arlington, Virginia that his first boy, *Lee Mace Hedrick*, who received the original class cup, was killed in an automobile accident in California. In the competition for the youngest class son he has entered *Ben Harris Hedrick*, born on 3 April 1946 to his third wife, *Laura Ann*.

*Bert Hardin* writes from New Orleans that *Johnny Hardin* is now District Engineer of the New Orleans District. *Bert* reports the recent arrival of a granddaughter, of whom she is very proud.

Recent retirements of members of the S.O. class include *Bob Raymond, Smith, M. G.*, and *Count Wilson*, all as Colonels. *Elton Hammond* is now in charge of the Signal Corps Schools at Fort Monmouth, where he holds periodic reunions with *Mose Chadwick* and *Don Nelson*, all of whom are more or less regular visitors at U.S.M.A.

In a recent issue in listing permanent B.G.'s in the class your scribe inadvertently overlooked *Nathan Faragut Twining*. He brings the total to 4.

*George Horowitz* recently made headlines in Louisville, Ky., with a proposal to erect a \$17,000,000 theater and shopping center.

Several members of the class have recently raised the question of the time of our 30th reunion. We are now officially known as the Class of 1919 and I believe should lay plans for a gala 30th during June Week of 1949. We are the only class listed under 1919, whereas the old classes of 1919 and 1920 are carried as June and November 1918, respectively, and will have their 30th reunions in 1948.

—B. W. B.

## 1920

The following classmates attended the Annual Dinner of the West Point Society of New York at the University Club on 15 March: *Chitterling, Crist, Curtis, DeGraaf, Felli, McCullough, McNulty, Schick, Smith, C. W., Smith, L. S., Smyser, West* and two former classmates, *D. D. Swan* whose address is 1 Park Avenue, New York City, and *J. G. Collins* of Rahway, N. J.

Congratulations to *Jimmy Stratton* and *Rex Corput* who have both been awarded the D.S.M. since the last Assembly and to *Morris Daniels* on the award of the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Legion of Merit.

Orders have been noted on the retirement of *Harry Wiseheart* effective 31 May.

The Class extends deepest sympathy to *Dinty Moore* at the death of Virginia on June 3rd at Walter Reed General Hospital. Interment took place at West Point with classmates acting as bearers.

A Class party was held at West Point the weekend of 9-10 May for all classmates living in the vicinity of New York City. A dinner dance was held at the Hotel Thayer on the night of 9 May and the following day, Saturday, the classmates and their wives attended Review at 1:10 p.m. and afterwards took in the baseball game. The following were present: *Travis, Chitterling, Knappen, McNulty, Crist, Wilson, G. W. R., Curtis, Smyser, Gay, Leehey, Felli, McDonald, Cullum, Schick, West, Smith, L. S.* and also *Marcia Lystad*, Hostess at West Point and widow of *Abe Lystad*.

The classmates at West Point, in behalf of the Class, presented a sabre to *P. B. Herrick*, son of *Pop Herrick*, who graduated this June and who was married at the Cadet Chapel on Graduation Day afternoon.

The following classmates were present for Navy Game weekend or some party of June Week: *Crist, Cullum, Gay, Herrick, Lemnitzer, McNulty, Sand, Travis, Leehey, McCullough* and the local contingent.

*Duke Lenihan* has recently been assigned as Commanding Officer, Signal School, Fort Monmouth.

—L. S. S.

## 1921 and 1922

The 25th Reunion "has", and it will be described in words and pictures in a special edition of the *Oriole* to be mailed to all members soon. In the meantime, can you identify all the individuals in the picture on the opposite page?

—C. N. B.

## 1923

Although this was not a reunion year, the Class had several members present for June Week. According to our unofficial tally, they were *King, J. C., Pete Leone, McLean, Louis Haskell, Pop Harold, Louis Vauthier, Gettys, Kennedy, J. L., McGehee, and Bill Morton*. *O'Reilly* was on the expected list but apparently did not arrive. *Dean Ellerthorpe* was seen in the stands at the Navy Baseball Game.

*Kennedy* is in business in Wheeling. *Pete Leone* is at his place in Cornwall. *Louis Haskell* is on the 2nd Army Staff at Ft. Wood. *Pop Harold* is in the office of the Q.M.G. but slated for retirement. His general appearance is fine and his morale is high, since one son has just successfully completed plebe year and the other is about to enter. *Louis Vauthier* seemed more than ever *l'esprit de West Point* as he stood erectly with us at the Old Grads Review. We were also honored by his presence at the luncheon afterwards. *Gettys* is instructor with the Delaware National Guard. *McGehee* is on terminal leave before going back to retirement. As my only classmate here, he will be missed by me; and the T.D. will miss him sorely because he has been for five years their most expert producer of poop sheets. He will settle in California so as to be near his two sons at Leland Stanford.

*King, J. C.*, is the head of *Johnson & Johnson's* South American branch, and lives in Buenos Aires. He was a colonel during the war, doing a lot of hush-hush stuff for the War Department. As a side line he has done a

lot of exploring and mountain climbing. He held my two small boys spell-bound with his tales of Indians and Anacondas in the Amazon valley, and enthralled my wife, also an Alpinist, with his account of his ascent of Aconcagua to the 23,500-ft. level. He hopes to make the summit next time.

*Jim Fry* was up from G-1 in the War Department one day before graduation to see young Jim who is now a first classman. The papers predict that *Hoyt Vandenberg* is slated to become Deputy Commander, A.A.F. We also note that he is up for a permanent major generalcy. It is also reported that *Roy Lord* is Peron's right hand man in the recently announced Argentinian five-year plan. He is said to see more of Peron than any other advisor and to be pushing the engineering projects with remarkable success.

*John Pitzer* writes that he is Provost Marshal, 6th Army, Presidio of San Francisco. He has seen *Art Garrecht* who recently retired and is living there. He is also with *Cavender*, who is G-1. *Ralph Tudor* has organized a firm of consulting engineers under the name of Seage & Tudor in San Francisco.

The following from *Lou Marshall* was received just too late to get in the April issue: "You may be wondering where I've been all these years after leaving the Army a decade ago. With 15 years service in the Bell System around Baltimore and Washington I held up my hand back in '41, and was picked up by the Air Corps, landing at Wright Field in September of that year, where *Dud Roth*, *Eddie Love* and *Oscar Stewart* showed up later. *Dud* is now back in Erie, Pa., but have nothing recently on the other two. After 18 months and a 'quickie' at Leavenworth thought I had things fixed up to get to E.T.O. but found myself in the B-29 program and later with the Second Air Force where *P. D. Ent* landed me back in the Personnel business in his Hqs. Six months of liaison work from there to Hq. A.A.F. and I went to Panama as A-1 Sixth Air Force. Getting my 'Eagle' there in November, '44, was all set for the Philippines and then China, but finally finished the late war in the C.Z. The last six months were particularly pleasant serving under *Glen Jamison* (B.G.),

Chief of Staff, Caribbean Air Command and trying to keep some of my money from him on the golf course.

"Saw *Paul Porch* in Washington, but missed him as he came through Panama on his way to Ecuador as M.A. *Jim Reed* had arrived in the Zone on his way to a similar job in Venezuela."

*Bill Biddle*, writing from Pass Christian, Miss., gives the following summary of his doings: "My duty from April '46 until April '47 was in command of the 11th Constabulary Regiment in Germany. . . The area for which the Regiment was responsible was a portion of Bavaria which lies astride the Danube and up against Czechoslovakia in the North and Austria in the East. . . There was one other member of the Class in the Constabulary during the period mentioned — *Jeff Binns*. In fact he organized my regiment in February. I took it over from him, and he went down to Sonthofen in southwestern Bavaria as Commandant of the U.S. Constabulary School, a vitally important job which he handled most successfully.

"By the way, *Ringsdorf*, now retired, lives here (Pass Christian, Miss.). He has a nice house on which he has done much work; and he likes it here on the Gulf and also enjoys being retired!" (Note: *Bill Biddle* is now with the Plans and Operations Div., W.D. G.S.)

*Fritz Breidster*, recently made a B.G. of the Wisconsin National Guard after having done a great job in command of a combat engineer regiment in C.B.I. during the war, writes as follows: "Things go apace again, with some difficulty as to civilian adjustment again. However, that will improve soon, I am sure. We have two new additions to Milwaukee in that *Dick Russell* and *Eddie Lutwack* are both living here with their families. . . . Went to a N.G. Refresher Course at Sill early in May, and saw *Bob Hallock* who is stationed there, and *Bill Lucas*, *Chas. Gettys*, and *Cowles*, C. W. The latter three are all N.G. instructors."

During the war *Fritz* found time in spite of heat, bugs, varmits and fighting the Japs, to write about class affairs. In his letter which arrived a few days ago, he set the ball rolling for our twenty-fifth reunion with some

cogent suggestions about committees, etc. I hope to give you some details in the next issue, after further correspondence with him has developed the subject. In the meanwhile, I can only state that your reporter, *Bill Morton*, is the only member of the Class on duty at West Point and, therefore, the local arrangements committee *in toto*.

I have already consulted representatives of classes that had reunions this June, in order to get some idea of what is desirable and feasible. While I want to do everything possible to make our reunion the best yet, I do not feel that the main decisions should be made by one man; hence I shall request *Fritz* and such committee members as he shall appoint, possibly in New York or Washington, to lay out the program and policies. The local arrangements to carry them out are a responsibility that I shall be glad to accept.

Ideas for the reunion will be welcome, but I suggest that members wait until a committee has been constituted to consider them. Watch this column for further announcements.

—W. J. M.

## 1924

In response to the letter sent out by the Washington Chapter to all classmates whose addresses were available, well over 200 replies were received. Those replies being uniformly favorable, the Washington Chapter accepts such heartening support as a mandate to organize and continue the class headquarters in Washington, act as your correspondent to accumulate items for *Assembly*, publish *The Thundering Herd* and handle any other odd jobs that may be necessary. If anyone failed to receive the letter it was only because his address was not available. *Joe Morris* keeps the mailing list, so please let him know where you may be reached.

One nice thing about sending out questionnaires is that you hear from so many people. While space is limited we will try to bring you up to date on those who have not been mentioned in recent issues.

*Larry Adams* was integrated into the R.A. last year and is now instructor



25th REUNION, CLASSES OF 1921 AND 1922

to A.A. units in the Minnesota N.G. with station in St. Paul. He reports that *Russ Baker* is P.M.S.&T. at Shattuck School in Faribault, Minnesota and that *Ken Decker* has been ordered to St. Paul as Exec to the Senior Ground Instructor for the N.G.

*Duke Arnold's* son, Howard, has recently distinguished himself by winning the much coveted Pepsi Cola scholarship entitling him to four years at any college of his choice. Duke's charming daughters, Betty and Emily, make their debut in June.

*Herb Benz* has been retired for p.d. and has joined the retired colony in Bradenton, Florida.

*Logan Berry*, just completing a tour with Hq. A.G.F., has been ordered to Frankfurt, Germany.

*Bob Berry*, who was recently in Washington on a visit, is commanding the Atlantic Sector in Panama. With him in the Zone are *Tandy, Cousland, Beurket* and *Mead*. "Red" has been selected for the next class at the National War College.

*Bill Bertsch* has recently left the P.&A. Div., W.D.G.S. and has departed for the Presidio of San Francisco, his new station.

*Tom Binford* has been retired for P.D. and is living in New Braunfels, Texas.

*Leonard Bingham* is running the Sharonville (Ohio) Engineer Depot.

*Vonna Burger* has recently joined the Washington Herd and is now assigned to Organization & Training Division, W.D.G.S.

*Tubby Burgess*, G-4 of Eighth Army, has been in Japan since the first day of occupation. With him are *Cy Caywood, Gus Dugan, Benny Leonard* and *Fred Henney*.

*Joe Burrill*, a recent visitor to Washington, is M.A. to Finland.

*Bob Cameron* is living in Van Nuys, California.

*Sandy Clausen* is in the insurance business in Portland, Oregon and the only member of the Herd in that area.

*Bill Cleary*, our big automobile man, signs himself c/o Cleary Buick, Inc., West New York, N. J.

*Ray Coombs* is with the S.F.P.E. and living at Fort Mason.

*Bill Coughlin* is with A.G.F. Board No. 3 at Fort Benning.

*George Crosby* is in the Philippines and reports that *Dan Healy, Oswald de la Rosa, Bill Triplett* and *Harold Gard* are in that area, as well as *Steve Koszeuski, Tom Allen, Joe Poblete* and *Ham Murphy*.

*Bob Cullen* is a patient in Fitzsimons General Hospital and will probably be retired and go to San Antonio to loaf. *Dick Gibson*, already retired, is also a patient. "P. D." *Ent* visited there recently but has returned to his home in Colorado Springs.

*Dabezies* is in the Headquarters, Air Defense Command at Mitchel Field.

*Allan Dawson* is now with the State Department in Washington.

*Pete Day* is one of the Washington contingent at the National War College.

*Reggie Dean*, back from Japan, is with the Office of Chief of Engineers, Washington. Young Reg has joined the Long Grey Line—Class of '50.

*Hardy* ("Professor") *Dillard* is back on the job of turning out lawyers at the University of Virginia.

*Al Dombrowsky* extends an invitation to all classmates to stop in at "Everbroke", Douglaston, Long Island, where he leads the life of a suburban gentleman, growing tomatoes and "sweating out" Al, Jr.'s candidacy for the Class of '51.

*Doc Eaton* is with the W.D. Manpower Board.

*George Elliott*, slightly baldish but nonchalant, became a proud grandfather in May. He is a student at the Industrial College.

*Dave Ellinger* is with Hq., Army Air Forces in Washington.

*Johnny Elmore* is backing up Duke Arnold in the P.&O. Division, W.D. G.S.—that is until August when Johnny is scheduled for the National War College. Others selected for the same class are *Cummings, Ladue, Mead, Howell, Kessinger, Lee, R. V., Stadler* and *Stokes*.

*Nye Elward* writes that he, *Bill Lloyd, Benny Wells* and *Bucks Reading* represented '24 at the annual dinner in Los Angeles. Wells was elected Vice-Pres. of the Southern California Alumni Chapter.

*Gene Ely* is at Fort Monroe with Hq., A.G.F., along with *Sam Conley* and *George Smythe*.

*Val Evans*, integrated last August, is in the office of the Chief Signal Officer. *Bob Finlay* makes his home in Ridgewood, N. J.

*Les Fletcher*, who has been in the office of the Chief of Ordnance, has been retired for p.d. He is now Research Director for Sam Tour & Co., New York City, and will live at 39 Judson Place, Rockeville Center, L. I. The Washington group regrets to see Les and Alice leave, wishes them happiness and success in the new career.

*Al Foote*, recently integrated, is still with A.T.C. Headquarters.

*Bill Forbes* is about to leave for the Pacific. He has been with Hq. A.A.F.

*Ewing France*, retired for P.D. since January, 1945, is now with General Motors Overseas Operations, New York.

*Hank Frierson*, back from the wars as a cavalry group commander, is at the Oklahoma Military Academy, Claremore, Oklahoma.

*Andy Gamble* writes that he is a proud grandfather of a beautiful baby girl. He is stationed at Fort Bliss and reports that he recently saw *Jess Traywick* at Fort Sam Houston, and *Dick Stephens* at Camp Hood where Dick is Chief of Staff of the 2nd Armored Division.

*Ralph Glasgow* is now in Kyoto, Japan.

*Rupe Graves*, we understand, is P.M.S.&T. at Georgia Military College.

*Phil Garges* is at the Engineer Center, Fort Belvoir.

*Les (Ganorski) Griffith* has just been integrated into the R.A. and is in the office of the P.M.G. in Washington.

*Ed Hart* is still with First Army Headquarters.

*Bob Harper, George Busbey, Gordon Textor* and *Vernum Stevens* are all working together (and hard, they say) in military government in Berlin.

*John Hill* is in Hq. E.U.C.O.M. at Frankfurt. Incidentally, the European contingent of the class held a round-up at the Schloss Hotel, Heidelberg, on June 7. Reports on the event are not available as we go to press, but the

prospectus sent out leaves no doubt of its resounding success. Of this, more later.

*John Hincke* is with the Military Dept., University of Pittsburgh.

*Tom Holmes* is living at Oaklawn Manor, on Hwy. 90 (The Old Spanish Trail), 130 miles W. of New Orleans. All those passing through are invited to stop over. (No charge for the advertising, Tom).

*Dan Hundley* writes from the C.&G.S.C., Ft. Leavenworth, that in addition to himself, *Marcus Stokes, Al Jennings, Charlie Van Way, Jaggs Eyerle, Wendell Blanchard, Les Skinner* and *Sandy Goodman* are stationed there. We understand that *Ralph Fisher* will join them in September.

*Cary Hutchinson* is a liaison officer with the W.A.A. in Los Angeles. We are told that he will report shortly to G-4, W.D.

*Freddy Keeler* is in the A.G.O., Washington.

*Jim Hulley* is in Korea.

*Ives* is instructor of the Minnesota N.G. and can be found in Mankato, Minn.

*Reeve Keiler* reports from Colfax, California that the following were present at the West Point dinner at the Presidio: *Ray Coombs, Stewart, Hulley* (enroute to Korea), *Pape, Carpenter* and *Perkins*.

*Bill Kendall* is Chief of the Army Exchange Service in New York.

*Frank Kirkpatrick*, with *Mal Barton* and *Charlie Royce*, is in Japan. Frank and Charlie, having served their hitch, will return to the U.S. in August.

*Frank Kidwell* is Signal Officer, Fifth Army.

*Jack Kirkendall* is with the A.T.C., Wiesbaden, Germany.

*Ralph Koch* is at the Army Base, Brooklyn.

*Bert Kuniholm* reports from Beirut, Lebanon where he is a member of the U.S. Legation, an interesting account of his wanderings since joining the Foreign Service twenty years ago. He, Mrs. K., and three children extend a cordial welcome to any of the Herd who find themselves in that part of the world.

*Bob Lawes* was retired last August and lives with wife and three boys in Hot Springs, Arkansas. Bob teaches physics and chemistry in the local high school when he isn't fishing and hunting.

*Charlie Landon* is A.G. at Mitchel Field and enjoying post life after 47 months in the E.T.O.

*Peter Lee* is with the Personnel and Administration Division, W.D.G.S. R. V., Jr., (Class of '46) recently passed through Washington with his bride on his way to Germany.

*Emil Lenzner* is in Heidelberg with *Dud Dudley* and *Tom Forman*.

*Lighty Lightcap* was retired for p.d. last October and is now working for the Veterans' Administration in Long Beach, California.

*Lowell Limpus*, still with the N.Y. Daily News, writes that *Denis Mulligan* has a 6-months old son who already wears a size 12 shoe; *Mickey Marcus* is out of the Army and has opened a law office on Fifth Avenue; and *Bill Slater* is emceeing a new radio program.

*Weary Linn* is on the current list of those being integrated into the Reg-

ular Army. When seen recently he did not know what his assignment would be. *Dick Herbine*, now in Nurenberg, Germany, and *Johnny Maher* are also on the list.

*Frank Lyndall* and *Freddie Pyne*, both in uniform during the war, are now back in civilian life—Frank with Sears, Roebuck in Pontiac, Mich. and Freddie with Aluminum Company of America in Detroit. Freddie's two army sons are trying for U.S.M.A., Class of '52.

*Jim McGraw* and *Ernie Merkle* are at Fort Bliss with A.G.F. Board No. 4.

*Russ Madie* is living opposite the golf course (rough, eh!) at Fort Bragg where he is with A.G.F. Board No. 1.

*Tom Malin* writes from M.T.O.U.S.A. that he expects to return to the U.S. soon and renew his acquaintance with his family who have been living in Oakland, California.

*Pat Mattheus*, retired, is living in Albuquerque, N. M.

*Bob McBride* is D.C./S. of the M.D.W., Washington.

*Tom McCulloch* writes from Hq. Fourth Army that he sent a check for \$2.08 to the Class Treasurer at West Point in November, 1945 and begs that someone please cash the check. That will never happen if you send a check to the Washington Chapter.

*Charlie Meehan* at last report was in Hq. E.U.C.O.M. We expect to welcome him to Washington very soon.

*Gene Meister* is retired and living in Denver.

*Wally Merrill*, back in civilian life, is one of our more versatile members. He runs a chemical company in New York and flies his own aeroplane around the country drumming up trade. Just for fun he has a Guernsey Dairy Farm in Vienna, Virginia. To prove the farm is profitable he promises to serve you either milk or champagne—they cost the same.

*George Millener*, on duty with Hq. Second Army, proudly writes us of his fifth child, a son ten months old last April. *Dick Mitchell* is also at Hq. Second Army and living at Fort Meade.

*R. L. Miller* is assistant military attache at The Hague.

*Jim Moore* writes from Hawaii that he, *Pat Pasoli*, and *Shorty Keeley* represented the Herd at the last W.P. dinner. *George O'Neill*, also in those parts, couldn't make it.

We understand that *Dinty (J. G.) Moore* is being processed for retirement for p.d. He has been a student in the current class at the N.W.C.

*Zach Moores* reports that he is the only member of the Herd at the Ground General School Center at Fort Riley.

*Russell Moses* is P.M.S.&T. at Dallas (Tex.) High School and would like to see any of the Herd who might be going his way.

*Otto Nelson* is in charge of housing for the N.Y. Life Ins. Co. Having him get you a house, though, is something else.

*Dick Nugent* extends an invitation to one and all to come to Rio and relax on Copacabana Beach. Sounds like a night club to us, but we'll take your word for it, Dick.

*Bill O'Connor* sent us a very interesting letter from The Infantry School at Benning where Bill is handling the Infantry Requirements Board and playing a little polo. *Zero Wilson* has re-

covered from his forced sojourn with the Nips and has come back with bigger and better stories. Zero's son, Gall, is just finishing his plebe year at U.S.M.A. *Jack Hitchings* is Asst. G-3 of the Infantry Center and recently transfixed a 300 pound boar with an arrow and by doing so won the National Field Archery Association's big game award for 1946. *Willie Schaeffer*, recently married, is working with the School. He had a couple of close shaves as a prisoner of the Germans before he was rescued. *Jake Moon* has turned out several horse show teams that have made most creditable showings. Recently while jumping the famous "Blue Point" Jake broke his arm. He is the proud father of an All Georgia State guard who is now making a reputation for himself in college. *Slug McHugh* is in the Weapons Section of the School and shows no ill effects from several wounds picked up as a regimental C. O. in the E.T.O. *Paul Cooper* is on the Tactics Committee. *Dinty (D. M.) Moore* is Asst. G-1 of the Infantry Center. After his long visit with the Japs he is really able to take a detached view of people's troubles.

*George Pence*, retired for physical disability, will let you have a jeep—for the usual price. He is assistant to the head man of Willys-Overland in Toledo.

*George Penton*, living in Martinez, Ga., writes a proud account of the exploits of his stepson who was recommended for a field commission in the Marine Corps while in the Pacific. Photo of the said stepson appears on page LVIII of the 1924 Howitzer, over the caption "An Early Start"

*Paul Pickhardt* is in the Tactical Dept. at the Armored School, Fort Knox. *R. R. Robbins* is also there.

*Polly Polsgrove*, in the insurance business in New York, is a frequent visitor in the Pentagon.

*Walton Procter* is with the U.S. Engineer, Fort Sam Houston. A "Lone Star" convert, he claims Texas is the best spot on earth.

*Bill Reardon* is a Division Instructor with the N.J.N.G. in Newark, N. J.

*Jerry Reid* is P.M.S.&T. at Colorado State College.

*Bill Renn*, out of the army, is in Jenkintown, Pa., operating his own business.

*Deck Reynolds* is living in St. Louis and is Secretary of the St. Louis Association of West Pointers.

*Rich Richardson's* son, Bud, has just received his appointment to West Point and will enter with the Class of 1951.

*Tom Roberts* writes from Japan that he occasionally sees *Gordon Rogers*.

*Dutch Rothgeb* is at Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, N. M. He is grooming his grandson to be a member of the Class of 1970.

*Tom Ryan* has been with du Pont in Wilmington since 1924.

*Sammie Samouce*, with the Vienna Area Command, celebrated the March 16 reunion with *Ladue*, *Burrill*, and *McConnell*.

*Pete Sather* is Director of Recruiting with Third Army. At the same headquarters are *Charlie Palmer*, *Walter Buck* and *Merron Sorley*.

*Bob Selway* is A-5 with the 12th Air Force at March Field.

*Pete Shumate* is running the Kansas Military District at Topeka.

*Si Simon* is at Aberdeen Proving Ground.

*Peter Shunk* sends us news from Korea where he is on duty with military government. He tells us that *Bill Maglin* is doing a grand job as advisor on police matters and that *Frank Gillette* is Chief Civil Affairs Officer of one of the provinces. *Don Hill* commands an engineer group. Peter also advises us that *Adams, J. (L.)* is a big operator in the aeroplane (light and cub) business with general headquarters in Panama.

*Cleland Sibley*, previously with Fifth Army in Chicago, has just been assigned to the Staff and Faculty at the Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

*M. E. Smith* is a member of the Joint Logistics Plans Committee in Washington.

*Dave Stanley* writes from Evanston, Ill. that he is now doing work on his own as writer and economist. Dave has had a versatile career in civilian life, which has included post graduate work at M.I.T. and Northwestern. In the more recent years he has specialized in air transportation economics.

*Jimmy Stowell* is at Wright Field.

*Sam Strohecker* is in Seattle with du Pont Company.

*Ken Strother* is at the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk with *Eddleman*, *Liebel* and *Furuholmen*.

*Stub Stubblebine* is at the Q.M. School, Camp Lee, Va.

*Charlie Summerall*, after a tour in O.&T. Div., W.D.G.S., has gone to Panama.

*Tad Tasker*, back on the retired list after an extended tour of war-time duty, is living in Cornwall, N. Y.

*Hany Theis* is with Hq. Sixth Army at the Presidio.

*Art Trudeau*, still with P.&A. Division, passed the cigars not long ago to celebrate the arrival of a grandson.

*Pete Vaughan* is running the Lima (Ohio) Ordnance Depot.

*Vich Vichules* (retired) owns a furniture store in Los Angeles, and is reserving overstuffed rocking chairs for all those who retire to L. A.

*Hash Vogel* is District Engineer in Buffalo and is ready to greet any of the Herd who go to Niagara Falls for a second honeymoon.

*Jim Willis* is now on duty with the Chief Signal Officer in Washington, and is in charge of the Engineering and Technical Division.

*Duke Witman* (retired since last fall) is an engineer for the State of Pennsylvania at Rahns, Pa.

*Karl Woltersdorf* is living in Huntsville, Alabama.

The Washington Chapter held a cocktail buffet at the Army War College Club on May 2nd. Local members of the Herd and their ladies turned out in force.

The final dinner dance of the Army-Navy Cotillion, held at the War College in May, was a smashing success. The Cotillion was organized, and is sponsored and managed by the Class of 1924, and membership is open to any Army or Navy youngster in the junior or senior year in high school. Six dances were held during the season just ended, and it is expected that the 1947-1948 season will be another re-sounding success.

The sons and daughters of the Thundering Herd, in a burst of enterprise

and class spirit, had a "1924" party on May 30th in Washington. The following were present and from all accounts had a wonderful time: Ada Lou Hains, Barbara Martin, Janet Richardson, Laura Mead Morris, Bobbie Wells, Betsy and Harriet Fletcher, Jennifer Lee, Cathy and Chita Sullivan, Pat Partridge, Ann Ford, Chase Maglin, Eddie White, Mickey Martin, Bud Richardson, Charles Smithers, Pete Hains, Fred and Alan Henney, Bob Glasgow, Derek Van Wyk, Dick Baughman, George Bicher and Bud Elmore. A committee of the young ones is already working up a second party.

We still do not have the address of *Chang; Rasmussen, A. P.; Robins, E. A.; Towers, L. H.; or Wood, W. R.* If you have an address or clue please let us know. And if our file is to remain current it is important that you notify us promptly as changes of address occur. Sincere appreciation is expressed to all of you who responded in such fine manner to our previous calls for assistance in locating members.

Please send communications regarding addresses or other information to *Joe Morris*, whose address is Hq. A.A.F., A.C./A.S.-4, Room 4D1083, Pentagon, Washington 25, D. C.

—R. V. L.

## 1925

June Week was very quiet here for the class of '25. *Daddy Dunn* and his family came up for a day. *John Clare* and his were up for a day. Our representation at the Alumni Review was *Cabell, Clare, Hauck, Kelley, Kost, Hopkins*, and *Underwood*. *Paul Weiffle* was in the hospital for a minor operation and couldn't make it. *Hauck's* son graduated.

*Ray Toms* writes that he is now out of the Army and engaged in the export and import business in Paris. He would like to see any classmates passing through Paris. His address is 185 bis Rue Ordener, Paris 18e, France.

*Mike Geraghty* writes from Fort Lewis where he is in the R.T.C. He says *Parson Kearns* and *George Berilla* have recently arrived there. *Parson* is just in from Japan and is at Madigan General Hospital. *Berilla* has been on duty with one of General Marshall's teams in China.

*Ike Evans* writes from Washington that the classmates stationed there have organized and have a class luncheon the fourth Wednesday of each month at the Army War College Officers' Mess at 1215 hrs. *Bill Ritchie* is Executive Secretary, *Ike* is Secretary, and *Carl Tischbein* is Treasurer. *Ike* says they would be more than happy to have classmates attend their functions when they can make it. They can always squeeze in a few extras, but any advance information as to who will attend should be sent to *Ike*. (O.Q.M.G., Rm. 2019, Temp. B Bldg.)

*Saltzman* designated *Hopkins* to receive *Chuck Scovel's* ring and *Hopple* now has it. Here is an extract from *Hopple's* letter detailing the loss of his ring:

"I was among the American P.O.W.'s who were shipped from the Philippines to Japan in December 1944. The conditions of that trip were pretty terrible, as the death toll of 1300 out of 1600 will attest. During the last stage of that voyage, many of the deaths

were due to the fact that the Japs gave us just not quite enough water to live on. I had managed to save my wedding ring, my class ring and H. J. Harper's class ring. (I took *Jean Harper's* ring from his body when he died during the trip, with the resolve to get it home to his son.) It didn't look as though any of us were going to get to Japan alive, but I was determined to try. And I decided that I would try to convert my wedding ring and my class ring into water if the time came when I felt I must do that or die. The time did come when it was water or death, and I made the best bargain I could—two canteens of water for my class ring. You must understand that, had I died, some Jap sailor or guard would eventually have gotten my ring anyhow. *Jean's* ring, however, I kept, as it wasn't mine to dicker with. His family have it now. I shared the water with a pal—another West Point graduate, and I think the reason we both lived through that trip is because we got that water at the crucial moment. We reached Japan a few days later, after a trip of a month and a half. That's the story."

—W. N. U.

## 1926

We especially regret to announce the sudden death on 27 March of *Gene Bashore*. He was a staunch '26 supporter, a regular attendant at our monthly luncheons and was eagerly looking forward to our joint party with Navy '26 which was held the day following his death. He will be missed by all of us. Flowers were sent by the Class to his funeral.

*Charles W. Baird*, father of *Sparky Baird* died at his home in Cornwall-on-Hudson on 24 May 1947 after a prolonged illness. Burial was in the West Point Cemetery with full military honors. *Charles W. Baird* had many friends in 1926.

*Bill House* wrote an excellent article for the May 23rd issue of *The Pointer* entitled "The West Point of Yesterday"

Very few changes have occurred in the Pentagon Roster since March. *Keith Barney* has sprung out of S.S.&P. and will next crop up in Hawaii where he will be Engineer Officer, 7th Air Force, Hickam Field, T. H.

Our most famous and most moustachio-ed classmate, *Leon Johnson*, has also been released from this Pentagon of tears and toil and has received the enviable assignment as C.G., 15th Air Force at Colorado Springs.

*Coke Carter* returned to the fold recently after a tour as First Captain at the A.G. School and is now slaving for T.A.G.

*Freddy Munson* has left the cloistered halls of Intelligence Division to become Executive to the Assistant Secretary of War.

*Bo Riggs*, on the eve of graduating from the Industrial War College, has transferred to A.A.F.

*Johnny Roosma* of the First Army Gendarmerie attended our 20 March luncheon. No change could be noted after 21 years, but then, we didn't take any accurate measurements.

*Harry Storke* cropped up in April from Governors Island and mumbled something about being on official business. *Bob DesIslet* also came in to

Washington from Belvoir for the April luncheon.

The Joint Army-Navy '26 party came off as scheduled on 28 March at the Officers' Club, National War College. Although outnumbered two to one by our contemporaries from Crab Town, the following—with ladies—carried on for dear old Usmay till the end: *Anky, Bill Creasy, Leon Johnson, Ray Maude, Mac McDaniels, Bill Mills, Frank Miter, Moody Morrill, Freddy Munson, Frank Purcell, Bo Riggs, Skeet Van Meter, Bill (Fats) Walker.*

Assignments to the next class at the National War College are: *Ken McNaughton* from Tokyo, *Red Corderman* from E.T.O., *Jimmy Burwell* from Air University Staff, *Bill (Mutt) Bowen* from Tokyo, *Ralph Osborne* from E.T.O., *Sam Harris* from Panama and *Jack Ryan* from Hqrs., A.G.F.

*Bill Bayer*, now in E.T.O. will attend the next session of the Industrial War College. Likewise *Ted Wenzlaff* from the Q.M. School, Camp Lee, Va.

*Harry Johnson* has orders to leave Hqrs., A.G.F. and report to Hqrs., E.U.C.O.M.

*Tep Barbour* is now A.G. of the U.S. Constabulary in Frankfurt, Germany.

The Pentagon Branch of '26 has received greetings from *Egon Tausch*, Military Attache, Montivideo, Uruguay; *Roy Herte*, 7708 War Crimes Group, A.P.O. 178, c/o P.M., N.Y.C.; and *Nellie Nelson*, C.G., 6th Ftr. Wing, Howard Field, C. Z., who reports that he, *Hal Brusher*, *Sam Harris* and *Lew Griffing* "got together sometime back with *Church Hutton* in Guatemala and bent the elbow a bit".

Rumored at a party at *Skeet Van Meter's* house: *Jack Ryan* has the arduous assignment of escorting a foreign military mission hither and yon and somehow the itinerary passed through Louisville, Ky., on Derby Day.

*Anky*, having paid *Don Booth's* check at the last eight luncheons, is taking the matter to the Inspector General. Research and Development might be more in order but *Anky* is not in a scientific mood. You may have something there, Don!

Visitors at Doubleday Field for the Navy baseball game and at the Navy track meet included the *Roosmas* and the *Heidners*.

*Nancy Jo Anderson* will be married to Lieut. J. H. Warren, Jr., on 23 June at the Cadet Chapel.

*Charlie Connally's* son enters U.S. M.A. Class of 1951, come July 1st.

Only 26-ers present at West Point June Week were: *Heidner, Hank Ross, Martin Maher*, and *Reeder*.

President *John Harvey Kane* reports the conclusion of a successful year in the Department of English at Texas A.&M.

Congratulations to *Al Heidner* on his newly secured Regular Army Commission.

—F. F. M. and R. P. R.

## 1927

Celebration of the 20th Reunion anniversary of the Class of 1927 began on the evening of 30 May when a National War College detachment accompanied by several miscellaneous Pentagonites arrived by plane at Stewart Field. The festivities began with a dinner of this detachment at the West Point Army Mess. On the fol-

lowing day, Saturday the 31st, a boat ride was participated in on the Hudson River in the early evening and a buffet was served aboard. On the afternoon of Sunday the 1st of June a class tree was dedicated on the Plain in memory of the departed members of the class. Rt. Rev. Smith gave the invocation, Bill Verbeck made the speech of dedication and the Post Chaplain, Rev. Pugh, the benediction. This ceremony was attended by thirty-six members of the class, many of whom were accompanied by their wives. Following the dedication ceremony the class, together with wives and guests, retired to Bull Pond for a clambake and steak dinner. During the course of the evening Buss Howard held forth with his guitar. There were no mishaps other than a long walk home by Jimmy Collins. A picture was taken of the members of the class who attended the parade for old grads. This picture is exhibited herewith. On Monday, June 2nd, the class, together with wives attending, had cocktails and a banquet at Bear Mountain Inn.

The following members of the class attended June Week as stags: Mercer, Mechling, Ginder, Asensio, Stanton, Sterling, McGown, Ostenberg, Webb, Pachynski, Stone, Holtzworth, Howard, Levings, Zwicker, Collins, Bell, Holland, Brown, Thrams, Verbeck, Erghott, Kirkpatrick, Smith, Perrine and Upthegrove.

The following attended with their wives: Douglas, Mac Miller, Hocker, Carlock, Hoeffler, Kuter, Sink, Hendricksen, Kurstedt, Williams, A. N., Berrigan, Grover, Moseley, Ewing, and Hopper. The total number present of the class was forty-nine. All regretted that others stationed in far parts, who were unable to attend because of military duty, could not be present. We shall look forward to a bigger and better 25th Reunion in 1952.

—R. F. S.

## 1928

Probably the largest concentration of '28 will be at the Nat'l War College, this fall; Skippy Harbold, Al Maxwell, Verdi Barnes, A. V. P. Anderson, Buster Briggs, Howard Bunker, Jack Hinrichs, Stan Mason, Andy McNamara, George Mundy, and Bim Wilson.

The Industrial College will have

Tom Cody, Jim Totten and Jack Gilchrist.

Dave Traub, Tommy Van Natta and Johnny Upham stay on at Leavenworth as instructors; Bill Hennig leaves for the Armed Forces Staff College, (will find Koehler Daley attending); Gopher Coverdale goes to Sill; Nadal stays on as editor of the Military Review and Freddy Stritzinger arrives as a student.

Ed Markham is now city engineer of Alexandria, Va., and as predicted herein, earlier, has the distinction of sending the first 1928 son to U.S.M.A., class of '51; Green left D. C. to be District Engr. at Okinawa; Harry Wilson is C./S. Air Proving Ground Command at Eglin Field, Fla.; George Bienfang is Deputy Chief at Tinker Field, Okla. City; Reber has come to U.S.M.A. as Associate Prof. of Ord.; Pete Calyer was recently married here to Elizabethn Glover Dennis of N.Y.C.; Buck Wiley has left A.G.F. at Monroe, we know, but where to? Paul Peery is giving concerts on the Maas Chimes in San Diego; Paul Mitchell attended the Denver Grads dinner; Dunc and Dinny Somerville were caught in the middle of the recent Caracas revolution; trust Dunc to handle the situation.

The time seems right to start planning for the 20 year reunion. '27 had a fine time and the assembly seemed to be very worthwhile to stop and get together, mid-life, in this good, nostalgic atmosphere. We are getting a consensus of ideas and will mimeo you by fall.

E. K. D. and T. L. S.

## 1929

June Week came and went this year without any clamor for a "Reunion" such as we had last year. Result: just as many members were present!

Those members of 1929 stationed on the Post started things rolling with a picnic at Round Pond 27 May. A very enjoyable time was had by all—the Harkins, Drapers, Sladens, Kirkpatrick, McAnenys, Nichols, (recently arrived as Junior Prof. Dept. Mechanics) and "Chesty" Chandler (since his wife was away, he was chief fire-maker and hamburger handler). Thompsons and Vineys were unable to attend.

The subject of a successor to McAneny as class representative came up (a year is hereby recommended as sufficient for this job!)—someone (probably Harkins) set up a howl for Nichols—the women took up the call—and Nichols was swept into office unanimately!!!

So send your notes to Nichols, K. D., or the Association of Graduates.

We had a fine B.S. session one June Week night with Heinie Zimmerman, Kirkpatrick, Johnnie Nesbitt and Tom Taylor. "Heinie" was really pouring it on! It was a stimulating evening. Even Johnnie Nesbitt had to hold his fire for a while.

Joe Ladd and Snuffy Bowyer flew in, to everyone's surprise—but they were certainly a welcome addition! Chesty Chandler wore himself out, taking care of old grads, like Johnnie Nesbitt used to do.

Bowyer reported that McNally recently was married; that he now is G-3 Section at Fort Monroe. Arnett has been retired. At Leavenworth last summer with Bowyer were Charlie Allen, Bat Carns, McNally, deRiemer, Connally (now an instructor there), Roger Browne, Dex Lowry, H. Stevenson, Dale French (now at N.Y. Port of Embarkation), Jake Reynolds, and Swede Svensson. Bowyer is now at Newark Air Port, Air Reserve Training.

Tom Taylor is in General Instruction Dept. at Fort Knox.

Joe Ladd reports that Tony Costello is with him in Panama, C.O. of 33rd Infantry. Ladd is A-3, Caribbean Air Command.

Steinbeck is Military Attache in Bolivia.

McCulla and Bush are at the National War College.

Cuno, who was on active duty in Air Corps Training, is now retired to civil life.

Laurence Buck has moved from Maxwell Field to Hq. A.G.F., Fort Monroe, Va.

Lefty Mace, who has been at Fort Sill as Director, Department of Communication, has recently been ordered to A.G.F. Bd. No. 1, Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Lefty wrote late in March that the Class had almost a majority vote on the Faculty Board of the Artillery School. Besides himself, there was Bill Bullock, Director Department



20th REUNION, CLASS OF 1927

Front Row, left to right: Levings, Howard, McGown, Zwicker, Douglas, Mechling, Ostenberg, Webb, Stone, Smith, Kuter, Erghott, Hocker, Verbeck, Moseley, Williams, Carlock, Ginder, Holland.

Back Row, left to right: Sink, Ewing, Asensio, Hoeffler, Stanton, Thrams, Collins, Sterling, Harris, Berrigan, Pachynski, Holtzworth, Kurstedt, Kirkpatrick, Grover, Miller, Brown, Perrine, Hendricksen.

of Observation, and *Norm Poinier*, Director Department of Materiel. Also at Sill were *Gus Brown*, Editorial Group; *Luster Vickrey*, Dept. of Combined Arms; *Jim Evans*, squiring Chinese students and about to leave for China; and *Roy Hattan*, a student in A.G.F. air liaison school. *Red Cooper* had recently visited from Maxwell Field, where *Buck* and *Buchanan* were also. Thanks for the dope, Lefty! Hope some others will cough up, to keep this column of some value!

In the April 5 Journal it was reported that Brig. Gen. *Harold Q. Huglin* had been named deputy general and C. of S. of the Air Transport Command. He had just returned from Europe.

*Don Forney* is Chief of the Accounts Division, O.C.F. *Merle Thompson*, G-3 Section A.G.F., recently made an extended trip concerned with Army Extension Courses, R.O.T.C. Manuals, etc., to Stanford University, University of California, Chicago, Ft. Ord., Fort Bliss, and other schools and posts.

*Bill Hamlin* is still at Fort Monmouth, as is *Don Graul*.

At the West Point anniversary stag dinner March 15 at Fort Shafter in Hawaii, were *Warren McDermid*, *Henry McKenzie*, *Ed Murphy*, and *Andy Samuels*.

*Napier*, *Bassett*, *H. C. Parks* have recently been assigned to the Air War College, 1947-48 class, at Maxwell Field.

*Pearl Robey* is to remain at Maxwell Field as a member of the academic staff.

*Roy Hattan* has left Ft. Sill for Hq. 4th Army, Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

From the Command and Staff College, recently, *Ralph Strader* moved to Edgewood Arsenal, Md., *Francis Fellows*, to Hq. A.G.F., Fort Monroe; *Logan Clarke*, to the Artillery School; *Carl Herndon*, to Inf. O.C.S.; *Pee Wee Merrill*, to the Infantry School.

The following notes are extracts from a "report from Washington" arrived too late for the April Assembly:

*Ward Abbott* was a student at the National War College, under orders to C.&S. School, Leavenworth; *Army Armstrong*, editor of Field Artillery Journal; *Louis Bell*, Office of C. of Ordnance; *Breuster*, W.D.G.S., O.&T. Division; *George Bush* under orders to W.D.G.S.; *Callaway*, W.D.G.S., S.S.&P.; *Paul Caraway*, instructor at the National War College; *Venus Carr*, O.C.E.; *Bob Chard*, W.D. G.S., C.A.D.; *Bob Cook*, student at Industrial College; *Dan Doubleday*, Air Staff; *Bruce Easley*, A.G.O.; *Goodwin* (1930), J.W.P.C.; *Larry Guyer*, Office of J.C.S. (writing history of J.C.S.); *Bill Hall*, member of Chief of Staff's Advisory Board; *Harold Hayes*, Office of Chief Signal Officer; *Jack Hornor*, Instructor at Industrial College; *Stan Jones*, J.A. of 2nd Army; *George Keeler*, Student at Industrial College; *E. C. R. Lasher*, Office of Chief of Transportation; *Abe Lincoln*, enroute to West Point as Junior Professor, Dept. of Social Sciences; *Bill McCulla*, under orders to Office of Chief of Ordnance; *McKeague*, office of Chief of Transportation; *Bill Maulsby*, Hq. A.G.F.; *F. P. Miller*, W.D.G.S., Legis. & Liaison Div.; *Herb Milwit*, O.C.E.; *Howard Moore*, Air Staff; *Jim Ostrand*, O.C.E.; *Jack O'Hara*, student at Na-

tional War College; *Jack Person*, O.C.E.; *Tommie Sands*, Central Intelligence Group; *Sam Silver*, W.D.G.S., R.&D. Division; *Freddie Smith*, National Commander Civil Air Patrol; *Howie Snyder*, O.C.S.; *Charlie Tench*, W.D.G.S., Budget; *Jaime Velasquez*, Philippine Embassy; *Russell Vittrup*, W.D.G.S., P.&O. Div. *Johnnie Walker*, War Assets Administration; *Bob Ward*, W.D.G.S., O.&T. Division; *Don Zimmerman*, Air Staff.

*Underwood* was retired May 1945 and is now at New Boston, Texas.

*Dick Wentworth* and *Fagg* have both transferred to the Air Forces.

*Bozo McKee* is Hqt. Com. of U.S. Air Forces in Europe.

*John Phillips*, just returned from Germany, will be on duty at West Point in June and July—then to Norfolk—to return in January to Dept. of Social Sciences.

*Roy Vincent* attended the anniversary dinner of the Denver Chapter of the Association of Graduates.

*Ben Wimer* is in Atlanta as executive officer for the Division Engineer for South Atlantic Division. He has just returned from building airdromes in Japan.

*Ed Murphy* and *McKeague* are both now back in the Regular Army. *McAneny* just received a similar appointment, so he turns this column over to Nichols with obvious delight! "... To thee we toss the torch! Be yours to hold it high!"

Many thanks to those of you who have given us the hot dope!

—K. D. N.

## 1930

Greetings you permanent Majors! '30 was represented in the Alumni Exercises and Parade during June Week by *Wally Thiede*, *Bob Wood*, *Frank Kowalski*, *Fergie Wall*, *Mike Lee*, and *Ned Moore*. *Wally* drove up from Mount Vernon for the day. *Bob* flew up from the Pentagon but had to go right back. He is slated for the War College in September. *Frank* is on leave from Walter Reed where he recently underwent an operation. *Fergie* and *Ruth Wall* spent June Week with *Ned* and *Dot Moore*. He is in the States on temporary duty and supposed to return to Japan in July. *Fergie* ran one of his cadet lates and almost missed the old grad parade.

*Mike* and *Lois Lee* are settled in *Spoony Swofford's* old quarters on Lusk Reservoir. *Ned* and *Dot Moore* are leaving West Point for the Armed Forces Staff College in August.

*Jac* and *Phyl Rothschild* and the two children arrived at West Point June 11th for duty in the Chemistry Department.

*Alexander* retired on physical disability last year and is living in San Marino, California.

*Clint Cloud* resigned in 1940 and served with the British Army in the African, Italian, and European campaigns. He is with Yale and Towne Manufacturing Company in Philadelphia.

*Joe Haskell* retired after 16 years' service and lives in Garrison, N. Y. He and *Julia* were at West Point for the June Week Horse Show but he couldn't get here for the Alumni Parade.

*Anne Heriot* visited West Point re-

cently. Since *Jim's* death she has been living at 1501 C. Street, Lincoln, Nebraska.

The *O'Neill Kanes* are dug in at Governors Island with First Army Hq.

*Bob Wood* has the address of everyone in the class except *Anderson*, *Banow*, *Diddlebock*, *Heimerdinger*, *Johnson*, *Lewis*, and *Watson*. *R. J. Bob* wants a donation of two dollars from all classmates to defray the cost of putting out the "War History, Class of 1930" Please make checks payable to Class Fund of 1930, U.S.M.A. No two bucks, no booklet. Wives remind husbands to send it in to *Bob* at 1628 Ripon Place, Parkfairfax, Alexandria, Va.

1930 had a grand dinner dance at the Army Navy Country Club in Washington on Saturday, June 7th. *Millard Lewis* made the arrangements and from all reports it was a real wing-ding. The class was represented by *Ethel* and *Thad Broom*, *Katherine* and *Bill Carter*, *Elnora* and *Bob Cron*, *Catherine* and *Spike Eckert* and *Spike's* mother, *Herron* and *Buck Folk*, *Lydia* and *Ace Goodwin*, *Nancy* and *Bill Harris*, *Alberta* and *Fred Klinke*, *Dorothy* and *Poppie Lewis*, *Beatrice* and *Herb Mitchell*, *Isabelle* and *Larry Norstad*, *Wilma* and *Bill Perry*, *Jean* and *Howie Quinn*, *Phyllis* and *Jac Rothschild*, *Dorothy* and *Smittie Smith*, *Korine* and *Hal Smith*, *Spooney Swofford*, *Mildred* and *Fritz Uhrhane*, *Sarah* and *Bob Wood*, *Betsy* and *Paul Yount*, *Margaret* and *Bob Porter*.

*Jac Rothschild* doesn't know it yet but he's going to write these notes after this issue, so send him the dope.

—N. D. M.

## 1932

The 15th Reunion turned out to be all that we had hoped with perfect weather throughout June Week, and a goodly number of the class returning for it. Most people began gathering at the baseball game Saturday afternoon and by the time cocktail hour arrived a total of 50 were on hand for the dinner dance at the Stewart Field Officers Club. The orchestra stopped at one but it was scarcely noticeable because after an eight bar rest *Ruth* (Mrs. *Red*) *McKeown*, who plays the piano with two hands and one foot, began where they left off and played until three thirty.

The following day, after the Superintendent's lawn party, the gang gathered again for a picnic organized by *Harley* and *Sis Trice* at Camp Buckner which we used to know as Popolpen Lake. Once again the weather was ideal and the food and more substantial refreshments were served outdoors in a truly delightful setting. *Harley* had provided a strolling accordionist to play during the early evening, but it is a regrettable fact that his really fine songs of Old Vienna were received with less appreciation than the songs of the Old Field Artillery Stables which began after he left.

At dark the party moved in to the dance pavilion to see the movies of the last football season after which the high class entertainment began. When *Lou* (Brother Can You Spare a Dime) *Coutts* finished his act, there wasn't a dry eye in the house, and *Red* (I Got Stung by Bumblebees) *McKeown* fol-

lowed with "Rebecca", which compared very favorably with Jose Ferrer's dueling scene in *Cyrano* and a spastic Ferris wheel. Good feeling, as the saying goes, ran high and by the time one of our better known members picked his way across the brightly lighted dance floor with the aid of a blacked out flashlight, it was once again in the early hours of the morning. There were no casualties except for Sis Trice's wounded feelings when she sat down on a large kettle of ice water on which someone had neglected to replace the cover, and there were no cases of combat fatigue. The only unusual incident to come to my personal attention was that next morning we found an unidentified couple traveling under the pseudonyms of *Bill* and *Sue Menoher* in one of our spare bedrooms.

Most people stayed on through the Alumni Day exercises on Monday and left either that afternoon or shortly after graduation Tuesday morning. The complete roster included the following with their wives: *Bill Call*, *Lou Coutts*, *Hal Everman*, just back from Italy, *Bill Menoher*, *Al Schrader*, *John Steele*, *Jack Sutherland*, *Oley Hansen*, *Red McKeown*, *Torg Wold*, *Jim McCormack*, *Tom McDonald*, *Tom Hannah* enroute to the Armed Forces Staff College from China, Tom's brother-in-law *Bill McNulty* just off the boat from Germany, *Harley Trice*, *Benny Webster*, and your perspiring reporter.

Those who came alone, either by choice or necessity were *Al Clark*, *Tom Darcy*, *Maddy Garland*, *Tuffy Horner*, *Jim Beery*, *Bill Kunzig*, *Ed Simenson*, *Ray Stecker*, *Chuck Clark*, *Andy Meuhlenberg*, *Sam Daniel*, *Danny Campbell*, *Bob Landry* and *Wally Thinner*. Thanks to Benny Webster's initiative and efforts everyone who needed them had very livable and economical quarters in the same building at Stewart Field.

The affair was not without its little mishaps, of course: A blanket which should have accompanied its owner to Washington was left behind and had to be sent by mail, and another blanket which should have remained on the post was almost flown to Boston the next day by mistake, but on the whole things went very well. One of the gals who really travelled a long way to get to the reunion made the completely unsolicited but very much appreciated remark that it was the most worthwhile trip she had ever made. Brother can you spare a dime?

Special thanks are due to *Red McKeown* that Merry Andrew of the costume jewelry trade who doubled in brass (but gold-plated brass) and donated necklace and bracelet sets to the wives of all members present. So much for the reunion here; I for one intend to come early for the 20th.

To branch out around the country a bit, *Red Bengston* whom we haven't heard from in some time is now in the Engineer section of the Memphis General Depot. *Charlie Carrell* is the post provost marshal at Ft. Lewis, Washington, and hasn't had to throw *Frank Deischer*, a regimental exec, into the clink once. *Eddie Hartshorn* sent in the news from Washington to say that *Chris Dreyer* was back from *Manila* on an official trip and that *Harry Porter* recently returned to Washington for station. Also for the Brotherhood of Man Department, Mil-

itary Subdivision, our classmates in Washington had a joint lunch with the Class of '32 of the Naval Academy which *Eddie* says was a huge success.

*Jack Price* is at Maxwell Field at present and scheduled to attend the Air War College there this fall as is *Benny Webster* after he leaves Stewart Field in August. *Robot Beach* is leaving the Command and General Staff College immediately after graduation to come to West Point here in the Tactical Department. *Robot* has apparently been named poet laureate of the graduating class at Leavenworth. *Bill Culp* wrote describing a '32 reunion party and enclosed a poem (16 lines, some of which scanned) which *Robot* composed at the end of the evening. I wouldn't print it even if I could read it.

*Roy Moore* is being retained at Leavenworth as an instructor where he will have as pupils *Karl Scherer* presently in the office of the Deputy Director of Intelligence of the European Command in Germany, *Bill Spurgin*, coming from Panama for the purpose, and *Eddie Farnsworth* who will leave Bucharest in time to start school in September.

From the Aleutians *Farmer Jamison* came out from behind that iceberg long enough to write that he has his family up there with him now and is commanding officer of the U.S. troops at Adak. He ran into *Arnold Sommers* a few months ago at Shenya. From the other extremity of the American Theatre we hear that *John Schmetzer*, ex '32 is chief of a mission to El Salvador. *Bill Hood* left West Point in May for duty in Panama and *Wally Thinner* left to go to Germany.

Moving over to Europe, *Charlie D'Orsa* writes from Austria that he will be back in the States for reassignment before you all read this. Also that *McFeely* will leave in August, next assignment for both of them unknown. *Roscoe Huggins* had already left there last April to go to Headquarters Sixth Army in San Francisco.

*Mary Cain*, widow of *Jimmy* who was killed in the same air crash as *Jimmy Cunningham* in 1942, has been one of our most loyal and enthusiastic correspondents. She writes that *Buck Thielen* was in London recently attending a specialists school, duration unknown, and that *Stan Wray* in Weisbaden will soon be joined by *Esther* and the three little *Wrays* (sounds like a short Corps).

*Dick Coiner* is also in Weisbaden having left the R.A.F. Staff School in London sometime ago. *Hal Sundt* is Executive Officer at the Third Replacement Depot at Marberg, Germany, and *Freddy Young* left Germany for the States a couple of months ago.

From China *Harvey Fischer* who has been serving on the Allied Mission there wrote that he was scheduled to leave for Korea the following week and is undoubtedly there now. *Jerry Cowan* also in China, writes that *Pow-erhouse Gould*, who spent six of the happiest years of his life at West Point, part of them in our class, has just returned to the States. *Jerry* has his own ideas on how to celebrate a holiday. His older girl, *Kathleen Ann*, was born on V-E Day, and his younger, *Barbara Jean*, was born last Washington's birthday.

*Ed Suarez* and *Harvey Huglin* are both on the Joint Strategic Plans and Operation Group in Tokyo and *Herbie Thatcher* is now there as Commanding General of the 314th Composite Wing. Also in Japan and previously unreported in this column are *Bill Means* who has been commanding the 35th Infantry Regiment for the past year and a half, and *Jerry Epley*, G-2 of I Corps, both on Honshu.

From Manila, *Gary Hall* reports that he and *Bob Moore* are in the Training Division of Headquarters there, *Chris Dreyer* is in the G-4 Section and *Russ Nelson* is a member of the U.S. Military Advisory Group to the Republic of the Philippines. Speaking of this section of the world reminds me that *Jack Sutherland* was in the official party which staged the atomic bomb tests at Bikini last year with the completely dead-pan title of Bomb Commander.

I regret to say that *Johnny Metzler* has been in *Walter Reed* for most of the past five months, culminating in an operation. He should be out by the time you read this, but if he is not, I know he would enjoy very much a visit from any of you who are stationed in Washington.

Since the last issue of this was published, the baby parade continued with a new girl for the *Mussett's* last January, *Barbara Ann Whalen* who arrived in February and *Kathleen Ann Cowan* mentioned previously.

That closes out the news for this quarter and closes me out (to the ill-concealed relief of my stenographer) as the official gatherer of the class news. I have just been transferred to Washington on the War Department General Staff (Research and Development Division) and report for duty in August. The new class representative has not been selected yet but when *Tom Harvey* gets here from the University of Michigan, *Robot Beach* from Leavenworth, and *Lauri Hillberg* from Norfolk to join *Harley Trice*, the only holdover, they will get together and decide upon a new representative. Whoever it may be, get in there and write him often to keep this column alive and interesting. If you have any news to write in before you hear who the new representative is, simply address it to the Secretary of the Association of Grads, attention 1932 Class Representative. This job consumes a lot of time in spots, but on the other hand, I got a lot of interesting letters from nice guys, and to use an expression which is by now much more hackneyed than elegant, "Don't think it ain't been charming". In the meantime, if any of you have the slightest idea where I can rent a three-bedroom, unfurnished house in Washington (always time for humor) write or telegraph me at the R.&D. Division of the War Department General Staff. At present I am squarely behind the 7 ball (there's no more room behind the 8) and it's beginning to look serious.

—Zitzman.

## 1934

*Horseface Gilman* (who now prefers to be called *Chick*) and his wife were the only 1934 visitors to show up here for Alumni Day. They are still stationed in Schenectady. *Hal Edson* was here in early June Week but had to

return to the Naval War College to attend his own graduation on June 3. *Herb Andrae* and wife Jane paid us a flying visit in May. Herb is a P.&A. student at the University of Penn. *Uncle Dudley Wilmeth* stopped by for a couple of days on his return from Europe. He is now with the U.S.S.R. Section, Eurasian Branch, Intelligence Office, Pentagon. He is a little grayer but otherwise no change. *Joe Piram* and wife stayed over a week-end with the *Kenericks*. Joe is now in the Office of the Director of Research and Development, W.D.G.S., Pentagon. *Bill Stone* arrived for duty here on June 3. He will be in the Department of Social Sciences (former E.G.&H.). Myra will not arrive for about a month. Bill says *Freddie Barnes* is running the monthly 1934 meetings in Washington. Freddie is Librarian, National War College. Refer any questions on the meetings to him. On 7 May a joint meeting was held with 1934 of Annapolis with 8 Navy and 20 Army attending. Lies of bathrobes won were swapped. 1934 also had a mixed dinner dance at the Army-Navy Country Club recently. *Yale Wolfe* is due to report in here for duty with the tacs about 25 June. *Russ Volckmann* is a patient at Walter Reed. *Jim Snee* is reported to have attended the West Point anniversary dinner of the Denver Chapter, Assn. of Graduates. *W. L. (Bill) Rogers* and *Delores Stack*, who was with the Red Cross, were married in Stuttgart, Germany 15 March. Extracts from a letter to *Jerry Higgins* from *Lou Walsh* who is a member of the U.S. Military Mission to Columbia give the following: Lou lives in Bogota with wife Louise and daughter Gail. His only gripe is the altitude (8,900 feet). Lou is Ground Force advisor to the General Staff and National War College there. He reports seeing *Charlie* and *Carey Revie*, *Perry* and *Flo Griffith*, and *Kushner* in Panama. A letter from *Jim Walsh* in Japan says that a 1934 class reunion in Tokyo on 2 March was attended by *Bondley*, *Ebel*, *Fell*, *Petty*, *Richardson*, *Stevens*, *Walsh*, *J. E.*, *Ward*, and *Womack*. Johnny Stevens made the arrangements. *Guy Glassford* writes from the Philippines that he, *Voehl* and *Fajardo* held up our reputation at the anniversary dinner in Manila. He reports seeing *Miles Chatfield* in Manila and that Miles is expanding at a rapid rate. Guy is on his way back to the states by now. *Tom Hayes* is doing a fine job of keeping us up on the addresses of classmates in Europe. *Dan Heyme* wrote in from Landshut, Germany where he is commanding a squadron. All's well with Dan. *Jack and Ruth Renfroe* had a brand new daughter last April 9. Name: Joyce Louise. That makes a boy and a girl for them. Two of the old residents here are leaving soon—the *Hoffmans* and the *Kenericks*. Neither have orders yet but apparently Ted is heading for Germany and Ken hopes to end up in Hawaii. Incidentally, and this is by Kenny's own admission, the name "Kenerick" which has been tacked on this column for the past year was technically correct but it was Edie and not Ken. A large bouquet to Edie who was seldom without pencil and paper at class gatherings. Now that they are leaving, please address all news to *Smoller* and may there be lots of it.

—J. F. S.

## 1935

**HAVE YOU LOST IT?** There has been found recently at West Point an "A" pin of the Class of '35 with the initials H. McA.—IS IT YOURS? Please contact *J. S. B. Dick*, Math. Dept., West Point, N. Y.

*Anderson, J. C.*, sent in a poop sheet on our classmates in or near Washington, D. C., but when last seen *Davis, J. J.*, here at W.P. stuffed it in his "A" book—a replacement from *Tommy Clarkin* at Fort Myer gives the following:

*Anderson, J. C.*, *Berquist, K. P.*, *Bernier, D. W.*, *Bigdood, C. E.* (Ft. Belvoir, Va.), *Brown, J. K.*, *Caughy, J. H.*, *Clarkin, T. R.* (Ft. Meyer, Va.), *Clow, K. G.*, *Curtis, K. I.*, *Eckhardt, G. S.* (Industrial College A.F.), *Edwards, N. B.* (Hq. A.G.F., G-3, Fort Monroe, Va.), *Fickel, A. A.*, *Greenlee, H. R.*, *Hardy, R. M.*, *Haug, C. C.*, *Heckemeyer, B. W.*, *Hickman, J. W.*, *Hill, G. P.* (M.P. School, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.), *Hoy, C. E.* (1884 Columbus Rd., N.W., Washington), *Jones, G. M.*, *Kemper, J. M.*, *Lapsley, W. W.*, *Martin, N. M.*, *Mente, A. L.*, *Moore, O. H.*, *Musgrave, T. C.*, *Pickard, O. J.* (Ft. Belvoir, Va.), *Reybold, F. B.* (1028 Conn. Ave., N.W., Washington), *Rynearson, C. B.*, *Simpson, W. A.*, *Spring, S. G.*, *Stancook, J. C.*, *Stillman, R. M.* (Armed Forces Staff Col., Norfolk, Va.), *Thayer, H. C.*, *Thompson, G. C.*, *Treacy, E. J.*, *Twitchell, H. A.*, *Walsh, J. A.*, *Waterman, B. S.*, *Wells, A. C.*

Not all of these attended a class party at Fort Myer 9 May but we understand it was a social Wow!

A letter from *Joe Moore* on Saipan states he will return for reassignment about 1 July—he sees *Wilkins* at Guam every now and then. *Ed Ferris* writes from the U.S. Naval School (Damage Control) Treasure Island, California, that *Tom Gent* is at Rapid City, S. Dakota, A.A.B. with some B-29s. Incidentally he saw *Irene Taylor* in Frisco and *Irene* is now on her way to Germany to join *Milt*. Other rumors send *Glenn Thompson* to P.I. as air attache, *Proctor* to U.S.A. from Germany, *Ken Berquist* to the Air War College at Maxwell Field at which place *A. Tyer* resides at present, *Chapman* to March Field, *Shower* to Air Material Comd, and *Moose Stillman* to 47th Bomb. Gp., El Paso, Texas. Thanks *Moose* for most of this dope.

*Anderson* got up to W.P. to see the A.-N. baseball game, and during June Week *Jones* and *Smith* got back for a look in at the old place—you'd be surprised at the changes, drop in on one of us up here, you are always welcome. *Bud Russ* and *Wilson* are reporting in soon to swell our representation to about 10 members.

—J. S. B. D.

## 1936

Here we are—enroute from U.S.M.A. to Purdue Univ. for a summer course. As this is being written and rewritten in the car, and with no phone to recheck our assorted notes, here's hoping!

June Week 1947 has! Those present were the contingent from here plus *Gage*, *Michaelis*, *Meany*, *Frost*, *Lee* and the *Chappalears*. (Sorry to have missed *Lou* and *Marge*.)

Although *Bernie Bess* did not make

the formations, he was kept busy arranging housing for returning Grads. That, plus his visits to the Post Hospital where *Edna* was recovering from a recent operation.

'36 has increased its strength at West Point. *Landry* is new Officer-in-Charge Cadet Store, and incidentally—is mentioned for the first time in this column. *McElthey* is new C.O., Engineer Detachment. *Dunn* to Dept. Social Sciences. *Heintges* scheduled to join Dept. Modern Languages, when he arrives from Heidelberg.

Congratulations to *Westmoreland*, who was married on May 3 in Fayetteville, N. C. The bride was cute, *Kitsy Van Deusen*, the daughter of our old C.O. of the 13th F.A. in Hawaii.

Had an invite to attend a Class Party in Washington on April 25. Having Saturday morning classes we couldn't make the trip. The list shows that classmates in that area are: *Norris*, *O'Brien*, *Ripple*, *Walker*, *Rogers*, *T. C.*, *Gillespie*, *Bartella*, *Perkins*, *Champion*, *Steele*, *Grohs*, *Wagner*, *Austin*, *Beard*, *Combs*, *Davis*, *W. A.*, *Gapen*, *Lee*, *Madson*, *McCarty*, *Milne*, *Michaelis*, *Miles*, *Rutledge*, *Ryder*, *Whipple*, *Billingsley*, *Stokes*, *True*, *Westmoreland*, *Beggs*, *Childs*, *Cozart*, *Dickens*, *Gaston*, *Jacoby*, *Klock*, *Low*, *Pack Thompson*, *Willis*, *Edwards*, *Segrist*, *Gooding*, *Wildrick*, *Lampert* and *Haywood*.

Bits of news—ancient and recent: *Catos* from Bragg to Leavenworth; *Lawtors* from Knox to Leavenworth; *Saffords* tell us *Abrams* was on the Post from Knox; *Mucci* has retired; *Vincent* had son February 13, Montgomery, Ala.; *Pepple* to Ord. Bd., Aberdeen; *Chaffin* to S. Pacific Div., C.E., San Francisco; *Shores* graduated Naval War College; *Torrey* to Bremerhaven; *Frost* to school; *Daly* a son, February 4, Coronado, Calif.; *Breaks* from Purdue Univ. to Washington; *Trouts* finishing Harvard Business School; *Illig* there too; *Cordes* living in Wellesley, Mass. and working for a Law Degree; *Blodgett* at Watertown Arsenal; *Clifton* attending Grad. School Journalism at U. of Wisconsin; *Spann*, Dev. Sec., A.G.F.

Anyone have the present address of *Dave Brown*?

All for now.

—Doris and Dave Hiester.

## 1937

Perhaps the most outstanding class event of the past months was our 10th Reunion held here this past June Week. To those of you who were unable to attend, we send our regrets and an invitation to visit us when you can; to those of you who were here, we extend our congratulations on your survival. Honestly, though, the Reunion was a wonderful success and I think everyone had a grand time. We led all other classes in the total of "old grads" returning for June Week. The class program began with an informal gathering at *Scott* and *Ann Hall's* quarters Saturday night, where old class acquaintances were renewed and wives, who hadn't previously been exposed to many classmates, were presented. It turned out to be quite an evening with the party becoming more informal as the hours passed! Sunday night we had our big class dinner-dance at the Stewart Field

Officers' Club. This dinner, arranged by *Gene Stann* and assisted by *Johnnie Johnson* and *Don Shive*, was the best function of June Week. Monday night most of those who were still on the post and able dropped by *Walt* and *Dorris Conway's* house for a pleasant last fling of the Reunion.

In addition to those classmates stationed here, the following dropped in for part or all of June Week: *Sam Agee*, *Bill Andrews*, *Johnny* and *Harriet Batjer*, *Freddy* and *Sunny Campbell*, *Jack* and *Betty Chapman*, *Al Clark*, *Tommy* and *Lois Compton*, *Paul Cullen*, *Jack Donohew*, *Harve Dorney*, *Trapper* and *Betty Drum*, *John Erikson*, *Chief* and *Claudine Evans*, *Joe* and *Olga Focht*, the *Maz Georges*, *Houghton* and *Bits Hallock*, *Chuck* and *Lois Harrison*, *Randy* and *Marge Hines*, *Bill Hipps*, *Eddie Hobbs*, *Dick Klocko*, *Bill Lewis*, *Carl Lyons*, *Bill Maxwell*, *Bill McDonald*, *George* and *Rae McDowell*, *Swede Ohman*, *Dave Parker*, *Chuck* and *Babs Pfeffer*, *Jack* and *Betty Polk*, *Kelsie* and *Mary Lou Reeves*, *Jimmy Reeves*, *Freddy Ressegieu*, *Bob* and *Hortense Seedlock*, *Jim "F.B." Skeldon*, *Stan Smith*, *Charlie* and *Betsy "the Bride" Stark*, *Bake* and *Pat Steely*, *Johnny Stevenson*, *Bill Strandberg*, *Bob Taylor*, *Will Wilhoyt*, *Posheng* and *Flora Yen*.

In addition to the various gatherings we had, we also issued to those classmates present the new 1937 SKETCH BOOK, which contains a biography on nearly every classmate. Inasmuch as we had to limit the number of copies to two hundred, we decided to mail copies to classmates only on request—so if you would like a copy, please drop your new class representative, *Ray Rumph*, a note telling him any news you can about yourself or others and where to mail your copy. There is no cost involved unless you want to send him a five cent stamp to cover mailing expenses. We would also appreciate your comments, corrections, or additions to the SKETCH BOOK.

Other bits of news are that *Sam Agee* and *Ken Sanborn* are enroute to the Armed Forces Staff College; *Joe Chabot*, *Tommy Neier*, *Luis Mercado*, *Baker Steely*, *Bill Strandberg*, *Bill Travis*, and *Bob Van Volkenburgh* are ordered to C.&G.S. College, Leavenworth; *Hank Spengler*, *Marty Green* are instructors there; *Bob Besson* is headed for Benning; *Kelly Lemmon*, *Kel Davis*, and *Tommy Metz* are enroute to A.G.F., Monroe; *Parker Calvert* to Hq., Fifth Army, Chicago; *Dave Nye* to Arty School, Ft. Sill; *Bull Oden* and *Carroll Wood* are ordered to Office of the Chief of Staff; *Fred Dooley* to Third Army R.T.C., Bragg; *Duffy Brown*, *Charlie Young*, *Ray Cheal*, *Jimmy Peale*, and *Monte Hickok* are in Hawaii; *Freddy Campbell*, *George McDowell* and *Paul Schieder* are still at Harvard Bus. Adm.; *Sailor Green* is C.O. at Westover Field and tried unsuccessfully to get down for June Week; *Johnny Cromelin* has returned from Germany and is ordered to Office of the Chief of Engineers; *Ed Lee* is with the 61st Ordnance Group in Korea; *Larry Powers* is Ass't. G-4, XXIV Corps, Korea; *Jim Scott* has returned from the same place and now has a few days leave awaiting reassignment; *Harry Van Leuven* is Air Attache in Prague; *Bud Underwood* has returned from China but had to

cancel his plans to return for the Reunion; *Bill Cain* has his wife and three children with him now on Okinawa; *Swede Ohman*, *Bill Lewis*, *Obie Oberbeck*, and *Randy Hines* have orders to U.S.M.A. to arrive in June; *Carl Whitesell* has returned from the Philippines to Belvoir; and *Johnny Cone* has orders to the Ordnance District, Detroit.

The last Assembly announced the death of our classmate *John F. Foy* on 25 July 1946. *Frankie* was on board a B-29 which went down between Okinawa and Japan. He is survived by his wife, the former *Jane Inman*, and their two children, *Belinda Jane* and *John F., Jr.*, now residing at 126 Granite Street, Mt. Airy, North Carolina. Our thoughts are with you at this time, *Jane*.

*Tommy* and *Kay Neier* dropped by here briefly after June Week. *Tom* has just returned from Manila after a tour of over two years there. He reports that he ran into *Bulldog Lawson* who was then serving in the 12th Infantry Div. and also that he recently saw *Sally Salientes* in Manila.

A recent note from *Milt Clark* indicates that the gang there at M.I.T. have had to devote full time to their academic duties and that they were all disappointed, that they couldn't make June Week. So are we, *Milt*, perhaps you can come down for a visit later.

There have been a few additions to the 1937 family these past months, they include a son born to *LeRoy Lutes* on 18 April 1947; a son, *David Taylor*, born to *Bob Marr* in Frankfurt on 25 March 1947; a son, *Geoffrey Gaddis*, born to *Houghton Hallock* on 29 March 1947; and a daughter *Lennox Caroline*, born to *Whitey Mauldin* at Mitchel Field on 7 March 1947.

The group here at U.S.M.A. now includes *Jim* and *June Barko*, *Walt* and *Dorris Conway*, *Jim* and *Marge Duncan*, *Bob* and *Ginger Gildart*, *Eph* and *Dottie Graham*, *Scott* and *Ann Hall*, *George* and *Jessie Holcomb*, *Johnnie* and *Bernie Johnson*, *Chester* and *Kay Johnson*, *Gordon* and *Eddie Kimbrell*, *Bill* and *Ann McKinley*, *Obie* and *Marge Oberbeck*, *Stu* and *Kate O'Malley*, *Jim* and *Ginnie Pearsall*, *Ray* and *Helen Rumph* (your new class representative), *Don* and *Fran Shive*, *Gene* and *Marie Stann*, and *Bud* and *Trix Zehner*. Enroute are *Bill Lewis*, *Randy Hines*, and *Swede Ohman*. Thanks for all the notes that have arrived since June Week.

Congratulations, CAPTAINS, and regards to all,

—*Scott Hall*.

## 1938

*Bill Corbett's* long, complete and interesting poop in that last issue of the Assembly leaves me with very little to say. However, the summer season finds people moving again, so here goes.

*John Tilson* who has been in Germany with the 16th Inf. is on the way home and boning the Olympic Pentathlon Squad.

*Bill Brett* has left the Pentagon to be a field soldier with the 15th Air Force in Colorado Springs, Colo.

*Johnny Jannaronne* is moving to U.S.M.A. for assignment with the Academic Department.

*Dallas Haines* just back from Europe was seen floating around West Point during June Week.

*Lew Coira* leaves Maxwell Field for a job in the Pentagon.

*Neil Van Sickle* leaves the Military Staff Committee, United Nations, for the Armed Forces Staff College to take the course.

*Ed Rogner* comes to New York to take *Van Sickle's* place on the Committee.

*Curly Harvey* has left U.S.M.A. in a cloud of dust for U.C.L.A. and the course in Guided Missiles.

*Gloomy Gus Frolich* goes to Cornell to study advanced engineering.

*John Corley* and *Allen Hulse* will leave U.S.M.A. this summer for the course at Leavenworth.

*Kenny Wickham* goes to A.F.S.C. from Fort Scott, Calif.

*Nick Chavasse* and *Doug Polhamus*, who is just back from Guam, also go to the next course at A.F.S.C.

*Bill Corbett*, now on a General Service Advanced, has left U.S.M.A. to take the Advanced Course at Ft. Sill.

*Paul Preuss* leaves the Pentagon for the Manhattan Engineer District, Oak Ridge, Tenn. Just call him *Atom Paul*.

*Junior Lotz* leaves Chicago for assignment to the Signal School at Ft. Monmouth.

*Barschdorf* now at Governors Island is also due for the next course at Leavenworth.

Other Leavenworth students—*Nickerson* and *Hoisington*.

*Bill Strand*, now at the Intelligence School at Riley, goes to the Air University, Maxwell Field, for the course.

Leaving Leavenworth for reassignment is *Paul Davis* to A.A.A. School, Ft. Bliss and *Jim Taylor* to Hq., A.G.F., Ft. Monroe, Va.

*Desloge Brown* is transferred to the Army Map Service in Washington from Governor's Island.

*Paul Hawes* leaves Maxwell Field for the M.I. Language School, Monterey, Calif.

*Zohrlaut*, our only classmate in Panama, getting ready to come home to go to school.

*Bob Breitweiser*, long one of the pillars in Air Force Headquarters, leaves the Pentagon in July for a long, long vacation at Borinquen Field, Puerto Rico.

*Bill Wansboro*, newly married, is on the way home from Europe.

Some news now about those no longer bucking the personnel shortage in the R.A. *Bill Weissinger* ran afoul of Beurger's disease and is retired P.D. His address is 803 Blvd. Avenue, Dothan, Alabama. *Bill* is going into business and will buy or sell anything from pins to locomotives.

*Art Maloney*, now officially retired for that bum leg, has a good place with the Colt Arms Company in Hartford, Conn.

*Vince Keator* has resigned and is shackled up at 138 St. James St., Kingston, N. Y.

*Joeko Jacunski* has a good post with the Engineering Dept. at the Univ. of Florida and is apparently happy in his work.

*Don Matheson* wrote us from Ann Arbor, Michigan. He is also retired as a Col. (P.D.) and got married in Detroit last December.

*Harvey Barnard* is in business out in Colorado and showed up at the anniversary dinner in Denver.

Those taking on new responsibilities, i.e., additions to the family, include *Eddie Gillivan* who is at the Pentagon in S.S.&P. It was a girl born March 5.

The *Harveys* and *Hulses* both produced at the U.S.M.A. hospital; number two for the *Harveys* and number one for the *Hulses*.

Roster for the European Command still includes:

*George Artman*, Hq., E.U.C.O.M.; *Bill Beverley*, with the Constabulary; *John Damon* at Hq., E.U.C.O.M.; *John Brownlow* and *Al Burke* with the Constabulary; *Danny Danielson* and *Vince Elmore* at Hq., E.U.C.O.M.; *Tracy Harrington* with the Constabulary; *Jeff Irvin* in Austria; *Sam Hogan* in the Constabulary; *Chuck* and *Bill Jackson* with the Military Government in Heidelberg; *Ralph Jones* with the 16th Inf.; *Birdsey Learman* and *Jim Lynch* with the Continental Base Section; *Ed Machen* with the 16th Inf.; *Ed McKee* in Austria; *Dick Long* in Hq., E.U.C.O.M. and due home; *Jim Mrazek* with C.B.S.; *Francis Patrick* with Censorship in Berlin; *George Rhyne* with the 63rd Sig. Bn.; *Cliff Riordan* with the 7818 S.C.U. (whatever that is); *Jim Schmidt* with the Military Govt. (2nd Bn.); *W. W. Smith* with the 1st Engr. Bn.; *Huby Strange* and *Bill Sundo*, two old "C" Company files, both in Austria; *Martin Webb* in Frankfurt with the 7738 A.E.S. Group; *Bob Works* and *Charlie Walsen* both with the Constabulary; *Sammy Campanella* with the Military Govt. in Berlin; *Joe Missal* with Hq., E.U.C.O.M.; *Fred Teich* with the 26th Inf., and finally *Dick Stilwell* operating between Rome and Berlin on high level treaty missions with the State Dept.

Seen briefly passing through Benning via the Air Indoctrination Course were *Jim Taylor*, *Ben Sternberg*, *Paul Davis*, *Ed Dehart*, *Red Sundin*, *Charlie Young*, *Don Saunders*, *Carter Duncan* and *Merrick Bayer*.

*Freddy Lough* is at Law School at Columbia and a brand new married man effective on or about 7 June.

Count among those serving at Maxwell Field, *Duncan*, *Spangler*, and *Bromiley*; also *Al Kelly* serving as Staff Engr. and *Lister*.

*Jack Ryan* now at Hq., 8th A.F., Ft. Worth, Texas.

*Don Thackery* is working out of First Army Headquarters with civilian components in New York City.

Up above in that European Section belongs *Bert* (the Great) *Harrison* who is with the A.A.F. and has recently had a second addition to the family—a boy.

*Frank Norris* and *Ken Skaer* still holding down hot spots on the Military Staff Committee, United Nations.

*E. L. Clark* is reported on the way home from Europe.

*Frank Miller* had a hand in the anniversary dinner out in Schofield Barracks, T. H.

*Broberg* transfers to Ft. Sill from Ft. Ord.

*Crouch* slated for a change of station from Benning to Maxwell Field.

*Vic Warren* has been Military Attache to Finland and plans to resign soon and go into business in New Rochelle, N. Y.

New arrivals to the Tac Dept., U.S.M.A., are *John Norris* and *Dick Sussman*, both home from Europe. As you were on Sussman; he will not be a Tac but a Math P.

We hear that *Hannum* is vacationing down in Puerto Rico.

Up at Usmy College for June Week were *Frank Norris*, *Dallas Haines*, *Ken Skaer* and *Johnny Jannaronne*.

Present at a meeting held in the Pentagon on 16 June were 21 members of the Faith.

Here at U.S.M.A. we are now making plans for the 10th Reunion coming up next year. We will start now by extending a cordial invitation to all classmates, wives and children to join us here in 1948. We will get out questionnaires, circulars and other poop in order to keep you reminded so that you can lay your plans early.

—A. D. H.

## 1939

First to take care of some news that reached here immediately after the deadline for the March issue, *Jim Schwenk's* enlightening report on class members in the Tokyo area deserves consideration. In part, the information contained herein is based on notations jotted down in vacant spaces by classmates alongside their names in the program for the West Point Annual Dinner at Tokyo and some trouble in deciphering is being experienced. It was a great party and as usual for important occasions '39 turned out in strength for a total 21 present, only being exceeded in number by two more recent graduating classes.

The above, reinforced by Jim's separate commentary provided the following:

*Breckinridge*—C./S. of an A.T.C. Command (Location ?, Japan) and liking life just fine with his wife and three children.

*Bob Coleman*—Stationed at Sendia with G-3 Section, IX Corps. As reported in last issue he married in December and reliable sources indicate the first family tizzy resulted when Sleepy was untouched by the alarm clock the morning following the W.P. Dinner (from which he arrived home (Schwenk's) at 4 a.m.) He arbitrarily postponed meeting his wife until 1030 at the Tokyo R.R. Station with original plans calling for his presence at 0630.

*Joe Dietz*—Living or existing up in Yokohama and on duty with the S.S. Section, Eighth Army.

*Glenn*—In the Tokyo area with A.T.I.S. of G-2, G.H.Q.

*Hudgins*—*Seth* still in the G-1 Section of G.H.Q., and has the company of his wife, Duval, and one child.

*Keith Hull*—Believed to be assigned in Yokohama and a little heavier for the years.

*Frank Iseman*—A-3 Section of F.E. A.F.

*Mancuso*—On duty with G-4, G.H.Q.

*McClellan*—*Harry* continues to maintain his bachelor status and reportedly makes the most of it. At present he is the C.O., G.H.Q., Motor Bn. in Tokyo.

*Pappy Myers*—Perhaps a bit unusual to report two in a row who are en-

joying the freedom of bachelorhood. For diversion keeps himself busy with the G-3 Section IX Corps at Sendai.

*Seaver*—Also a member of G.H.Q. in Tokyo with an Engineer Office.

*Jim Schwenk*—The purveyor of all this poop is with the G-3 Section of G.H.Q. and has with him his wife and daughter. Suggest that you have him conduct a game of "Whiffle" for you on first opportunity. As true for Panama, it has added much to the social glamour of Tokyo—and we wonder if Jim is still youthful enough to consume "Schwenkfelders"?

*Urban*—With the Signal Section of G.H.Q. Most of us heard about him as a result of an unfortunate incident when his son swallowed a peanut which became lodged in the boy's lungs and he had to be flown back to the States for its removal.

*Vandenburg* and *K. S. Smith* two former members of our class attended the W.P. Dinner and helped to swell the ranks of '39.

*Weisemann*—*Heinz* is with the Natural Resources Sect. of S.C.A.P. On 25 February his wife, Anita, presented him with a baby daughter.

*Bill West*—Is with the 1st Cavalry Division commanding the 2d Sq. of the 7th Cav. He has been joined by his wife, Jane.

*Woody Wilson*—Continues on duty with the Engineers of the Eighth Army.

*Tube Wynne*—Still with F.E.A.F. as reported in last issue—to be more exact he is with the A-2 Section and has his wife with him.

*George Zethren*—On duty with the A-5 Section of F.E.A.F. and has been joined by his wife.

*Larry Beckendorf*—Is the G-1, of the 11th Airborne at Sapporo, Hokkaido.

*Dick Bowie*—Is with the Artillery of the 11th Airborne and is presently situated in Yamagata, Honshu.

*Bill Hale*—Is serving with a Military Government unit in Yokohama.

Truly appreciate the above, Jim, and thanks for the fine contribution to the column.

From Panama comes word that *Jack Boles* is in command of a Cavalry Squadron recently activated in those parts.

*McCutcheon* attended the West Point Dinner in Denver so it is assumed he must be doing duty in that vicinity.

It was announced recently at Fort Sheridan, Illinois that Miss Barbara Gwynn Craig had become engaged to *Joe Boyle* with the wedding ceremony to occur late last month. She is the daughter of Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Louis A. Craig and a niece of Gen. Malin Craig, former Army Chief of Staff. Joe, who served with the paratroopers during the war, made a short visit at West Point this spring.

*W. J. McConnell* who has returned from overseas recently is now on duty with the G-1 Section of the 3d Army at Atlanta, Georgia. He and his wife announced the birth of Mark Carter McConnell on 23d March. W. J. reports that *Pat Mulcahy* is with the G-3 Section and the only other classmate present in the 3d Army Hqs.

From *Medinnis* in Hawaii comes the following: On 28th March, Charles Brady Medinnis made his entrance into the world and to keep the record straight this is their second child. *Ray Martin* is also in Hawaii with the

secretariat of J.A.N. Staff. *Chuck Williams* is serving with the Hawaiian National Guard. *Bill McCaffrey* has been assigned to G-3 Section of A.G.F., P.A.C.A.

From the grapevine it comes to us that the *Joe Bowmans* became parents of a second son on June 4th.

*Jimmy* and *Betty Rogers* are leaving Washington for Germany. *Jimmy* is taking up duties in Frankfurt.

*Bert McCollam* begins an Engineering Course at California Tech in Pasadena on July 1st. He will be there for one or two years.

*Charlie Kepple* was another to favor us with a letter. At present he is Commandant of the Potential Leaders School, Ft. Jackson, S. C. His family was further increased on 15 April by the arrival of John Nicholas III. This was the third child for Rita and Charlie. The others, Charles, Jr., age 7 and Susan, age 4. Mentioned that *Bill Martin* passed through there in May as a W.D. representative on an inspection trip.

Here at West Point too, the stork has been having a busy time. During the latter part of March, the *Charlie Mounts* announced a daughter, Linda. This is their second child, the first is a son, Charles, Jr., age 6. The month of May was a particularly outstanding month with class families announcing two boys and a girl. To the *Dick Reeves* a second son; to the "*Jop*" *Wilsons* a second daughter and to the *Samuels* a second boy.

As for the social events for the class members stationed at West Point, an Athletic Recreational Party was held on April 18th. Volleyball, badminton, ping pong, and swimming were among the activities enjoyed by the gang. Among the class guests were Lt. Col. and Mrs. John Hightower and Lt. Col. and Mrs. Carl Warren. *Bert* and *Gert McCollam* happened to be visiting here at the time and they joined the group. *John Maxwell*, *Bob Spragins* and "*Speedy*" *Hull* arranged the party.

For June Week, a picnic was held at Round Pond on the 2d after Graduation Parade and the sixty or more who attended appeared to have quite a gay evening, which was highlighted by a fine dinner of charcoal broiled steaks. *Joe Reynolds* was in charge of the committee.

The visiting classmates present were *McDowell*, *Beier*, *Laitman*, *Will* and *Buechner*. As for their current status, *Carl Buechner* will be on temporary duty here for the summer and in the fall be in the Staff Course at Leavenworth. *Ray Will*, who was accompanied by his wife, is presently stationed at Egin Field, Florida. *Mickey Laitman* has been retired and is with *Prudential Life* in New York. *Jack Beier* has returned to civilian life and is in business with his father. "*Mac*" *McDowell* is presently on Air Corps National Guard duty at Boise, Idaho. Another party is planned for late August and we would certainly like to have some of our classmates attend whose leaves would permit a visit to W.P. at that time.

The *John Bestics* were visitors here during June Week and were house guests of the *Ginders*. Unfortunately, they were not able to attend the class party. Some last minute news from *R. B. Miller* gives the following: *E. B. Maxwell*, his wife and son Tommy are

visiting him on the post at the moment; *Phil Royce*, his wife, and daughter as of May were awaiting transportation at Bremerhaven for return to the U.S.; *Bob Curtin* was also scheduled to leave the same post for return home in May; *Wohlfeil* is still in Frankfurt; *Danny Tatum* is forsaking the W.D. to attend school at Maxwell Field.

Remember the Association continues to maintain a file for the Resident Secretary of '39 for any data that you forward to be included in the class news.

P.S. A letter arriving from Schwenk this very day of the deadline gives these bits of news: *Harry McClellan* and "*Sleepy*" *Coleman* as of June 7th were about to leave for the States. It was a second daughter to the *Schwenks* on May 16th and likewise a second daughter to the *Mancosos*, and the *Johnny Urbans*, for consistency, added a daughter to their family.

—C. G. F.

## 1940

Two small envelopes are top priority in the mail for this issue. One has a blue ribbon through it and announces the arrival on 19 March of *David Raymond Downey*, while the other with a pink ribbon advises all of the presence of *Lynn Ballance Haseman* on 4 May. Parents report all doing well.

The *Abbey's* held what appears to be an annual party on Memorial Day for all members of the class in and around Washington. Parents and children were invited. Those invited were: *Abbey*, *Adams*, *Aubrey*, *Bagstad*, *Banks*, *Beiser*, *Bell*, *Black*, *Benson*, *Brewerton*, *Brown*, *Campbell*, *Chandler*, *Coleman*, *Couch*, *Dalziel*, *Deems*, *Donohue*, *Donnell*, *Ferrill*, *Free*, *Frontczak*, *Gideon*, *Gildart*, *Gillem*, *Hughes*, *Jones*, *Kintner*, *Lewis*, *Merchant*, *McCartan*, *McKenney*, *Moore*, *Mullin*, *Parker*, *Porte*, *Rasmussen*, *Ruebel*, *Russell*, *Scott*, *Sheetz*, *Wagner*, *Warren*, *Wetzel*, *Wright*, *Yeuell*, *Zeinowicz*, *Noble*, *Woodward*, *Vanderhoef* and *McCroskey*. It must have been a gathering.

The class held a June Week picnic at West Point and thirty-five classmates were present. They were *Schockner*, just returned from Hawaii and on his way to Washington with a Civil Affairs assignment; *Cunningham* still a bachelor and a liaison officer with G.E. at Schenectady; *Jack Wright*; new papa *Downey*, *Audrey Baumer* who is leaving soon for manila to join *Don*; *Haesly* still a bachelor and doing National Guard duty in Detroit; *Shearer*, much fatter and happier, who is stationed at Hensley Field in Dallas; *Marling* retired eagle Colonel and sailing soon to France with his wife where they will study at the Sorbonne; *Sattem* who is retired and is working for the New York Power Authority; *Townsend* who has been at West Point and is leaving soon for the Command and General Staff College, (a nine pound boy reported at Townsends but this office not notified officially); *Hazeltine* and *Strong* still tacs; as also *Don Bennett* and *Brousseau*.

Others present were *Applegate*, *O'Bryan*, *Ellis*, *Goodrich*, *Stella*, *Gunter*, *Shanahan*, *McFarland*, *Kramer*, *Wermuth*, *Humphrey*, *Hough*, *Devlin*,

*Spengler*, *Legerre*, *Tuck*, *Roedy*, *Prann*, *Wilson*, and *Orman*.

*Devlin* and *Spengler* are leaving the Academy soon; *Larry Legerre* has won a fellowship to study for one year in the Graduate School of Public Administration at Harvard; *Tuck* is off to school at Sill; ditto *Carnahan*; *Prann* is to study law at Yale for a year and then will return to the Law Dept.; *Wilson* leaves active duty soon and will go into business in North Carolina; *Roedy* due to go to Harvard; *Bill Wright* is now at Kelly Field and has two boys and a girl. The last boy is six months old and is named *Randolph Worthington*.

*Harnett*, *Dixon*, *Nosek*, *Haseman*, *Addington*, *Wilcox*, *Bowlby*, *Pillsbury*, *Woodrow Smith*, *Krauss* and *Yaeger* will all be at the Military Academy next year. *Biswanger* is new subsistence officer at U.S.M.A.; *Stan Smith* is at Selfridge Field; *Karen Louise* arrived on May 9th to the *Klunks* at Fort Bliss; another girl for *Symroski*, this one named *Alyson*, arrived on May 12th; *Podufaly* is off to M.I.T. for a one year course in Civil Engineering; *Zeke Summers* is still in Lima, Peru; *Bidwell Moore* is proud pop of a boy, in Washington, D. C.; *Johnnie Wohner* is to leave this year for the University of Missouri for a two year course in Journalism; *Wynne* is studying guided missiles at the University of Michigan.

*Webster* back from overseas after lots of soldiering and tennis and on way to Fort Benning. *Norman* is at Mitchel Field. *Winton* is still with the U.N. and stationed in New York City. *Norvell* married in Germany. *White* is with the First Army at Governors Island. A nine pound boy for the *Ford Fullers* in Mexico City. *Dice* on the way to Yokohama and *Andy D'Elia* is in the Philippines. *Larry Forbes* with the Fifth Army in Chicago. *Donohue* to go into business in Mississippi. *Kintner* writes a tome now and then for service journals. *Orman* has been writing steadily for The Coast Artillery Journal. Subject, Radar, in which he is considered an authority. *Fellenz* coming to U.S.M.A. Has been overseas in Austria. *Klar* still at Monmouth. *Bill Wright* reports that *Oseth* is Executive Officer at Adak, Alaska. Also that *Bud Rauk* was headed up that way in the Weather Service, Air Corps.

Correspondent *Shagrin* in E.T.O. reports *Chamberlin* in C.I.C., *Gleszer* to Berlin in Office of Intelligence, *Wilbraham* slated to leave soon, *Kuziv* with State Department and headed for Moscow, and *O'Keefe* still with G-3. *Hank Adams* reports Washington Dinner Dance a huge success and bows modestly to *Kintner* for being the great arranger. Plays golf with *Parker*, *Coleman*, and *Russell*. *Bonham* reports molding young men at Greenbrier Military Academy in Lewisburg, West Virginia. Is P.M.S.&T. Says he has a house and a spare bedroom and would welcome guests. *Freudendorf* says he is working hard at the Infantry School.

*Sam Patten* from Panama reports that there has not been much change there. *Pidgeon* is still in Panama and his family have joined him. *Smelley* still in Columbia with the Air Mission. *Patten* is with G-1, C.D.C. *LaRose* writes from 360 W. 31st Street, just a

block from Penn Station, that he is making the world Sears, Roebuck conscious. A colleague of *Porte's* is in Washington. *Skip Fowler* just finished course at Texas A.&M. Expects to go overseas. Got his master's degree in engineering. *Peterson, S. R.*, ditto. Reports that *Craig*, who is retired and going to the University of Texas, is working for a degree in architecture. *Saunders* checked in from Headquarters S.S.C., A.P.O. 956 and wants to know *Clark, L. L.'s* address. Anyone know it? Please let me know too. *Andy Budz* still in Copenhagen.

*Chandler, H. B.*, reports faithfully from Washington. He is in the Information Section, A.G.F., and keeps me up on all the news. He reports that *Jack Wright* was heard on the radio over a national hookup with the Army Ground Forces Band in support of the National Red Cross Drive. He was interviewed regarding his experiences with the American Red Cross while a prisoner of war. *Chandler* also reports *Flanders* and *Graf* to U.S.M.A. on 14 June. *Forbes* from Fifth Army to the University of Illinois, *Minahan* to M.I.T., *Free* to Cornell, *Ahmajan* to University of California, and *Donnell* to Harvard. *Clock* to U.S.M.A., *Larkin* to Headquarters First Army at Governors Island, *Stewart* to Ground General School at Fort Riley, *Thayer* to O.Q.M.G. in Washington, *Leahy* to Infantry School at Fort Benning, and *Pfeil* to O.C.E., Washington. *Mitt Barnard* reports that he and *Dyke* are with the Air University at Maxwell Field. Expecting a lot of classmates at the school soon. *Hamelin* is the proud father of boy born in Frankfurt, Germany.

A letter from *Pat Heid* reports that he is commanding 8th Constabulary Squadron in Germany. Situated in Diggendorf on the Danube and Jinny is with him. Reports that *Ray Renola* is headed for home and the Command and General Staff College. *Tom* and *Mary Muller* are in Munich where *Tom* is a Provost Marshal. *Bob O'Donnell* is with the Inspector General's Department in the E.T.O.

*Francisco* writes that he has just finished eighteen months of living in a little mountain valley as the commander of a glider field artillery battalion. *Nancy* and the two boys were the first dependents to arrive in North Western Honshu last summer. Reports that *Burt Lane* came through on an inspection trip and that he sees *Eddie Kyle* once in awhile. *Kyle* is with the Artillery Corps of the IX Corps in Sendai.

New Jersey newspaper tells us the following: Miss Ethel Louise Van Idestine of Tenafly was married at Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, Englewood to Major *Robinson Riley Norris* of Calhoun Falls, South Carolina. Captain John Norris was the best man and ushers were Lt. Col. O. H. Robinson, Lt. Colonel W. M. Kaspar, Major G. D. Carnahan, and Major K. M. Lemley.

Major *Arthur D. Maxwell*, Retired attended the Anniversary Dinner of the Denver Chapter of the Association of Graduates. *Sullivan* off to Peiping, China to join *Jung*. Both finished a year's course at Yale. Duty with Language School.

*Don Stewart* at Fort Sill. *Rosen* recently married on leave before reporting for duty with the Second In-

fantry Division at Fort Lewis. *Rod Wetherill*, who recently became the father of another boy, also headed to the Second Infantry Division. *Hackett* assigned as an instructor at Fort Sill. *Coates, Alexander* and *Dibble* are still instructors at Sill. *Wendt* ordered to U.C.L.A. for electronics course. *Leo Dunham* assigned to Graduate School of Engineering at Harvard. *Mike Bavaro* sends in a card from Paris, Texas announcing the arrival of Janet Elizabeth on May 29th.

Postcards have been returned faithfully giving me your permanent and present addresses. If you have not received a card from me and read this, write me giving me pertinent data. My address is Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pennsylvania. Give me the poop so that I can keep this column alive.

—Hank Brewerton.

## 1941

Same like last time. Information on classmates is very scarce. If you want to see yourself in print you'll have to let us know about it. There are quite a few of the black class still here at U.S.M.A. You could drop any of them a line or merely address your letter to the Association of Graduates, West Point, N. Y. You know *Assembly* is published quarterly and it seems that one letter every three months wouldn't be too great a chore.

On the home front the ranks of the class at U.S.M.A. are being depleted without the usual number of replacements. *Al Jensen* and *Frank Gerig* departed around the end of May. Both are going to school in Calif. for their Master's in Engineering. *Jensen* to U.C. and *Gerig* to Cal. Tech. *Spec Powell* is also off for his Master's at U.C. *Ray Schmittke* is leaving for the University of Chicago. It is rumored that *George McIntyre* will be leaving for Japan but does not have orders yet. *Johnny Oswald* originally had orders to Korea which have since been changed to Yokohama. He's happier now. *Jack Thigpen* departed U.S.M.A. and the Army around the end of May. He is located in Ruston, La., working for Carrier Air Conditioning. *Glenn Lee* also left the Point and the Army. I believe he is headed for Utah and a sporting goods store, his own. *Bob Elsberry* is leaving us for Ft. Sill.

That's nine departures leaving the present complement at U.S.M.A. as follows: *Charley Cannon, Roy Watson, Bob Tuttle, Jack Harris, Matt Harrison, LeMoyné Michels, Ben Mayo, Don Heaton, Jim Carroll, Hugh Foster, Herb Clendenning, Phil Seneff, Milo Moucha, Paul Root, Greg McKee, Jack Kelsey, Elmer Yates, Jack Camp, Dave Woods, Biz Moore, Joe Knowlton, Jack Bentley, Ed Kisiel, Larry Theisen, Harrington Cochran, Jim Forsyth, C. L. Smith, Billy Mitchell, Ben Howcz and Harry Ellis*. That's thirty present with the two following replacements *Brown, E. V.*, and *Kosiorck*. We're losing ground.

The following 41'ers showed up as visitors June Week: *Joe Reed, Ace Moody, Johnny Richards, Lew Elder, Ben McCaffrey*. *Moody* is going to be stationed at Fort Knox.

Just prior to June Week *Curt Chapman* was through the Point on his way

from Ft. Belvoir to Calif. and school.

It is rumored *John Rossell* is returning to the United States with a baby girl (also rumor). If you didn't know that he was married, he is. *Rod O'Connor* is a President's Aide and now in South America. *Larry Greene* is in W.D.G.S., Org.&Trg. Div.; had a baby girl in March, Ann Page. *Salisbury* is also in Washington.

*George (Col.) Brown, Harry Harvey* and *Johnny Meador* are stationed at Mitchel Field. *Herb Clendenning* had a get together with them and *Jack Norton* a short time ago. Air is full of rumors—*Norton* has a regiment in the 82nd Airborne at Ft. Bragg.

*Dick Scott* is reported in Vienna with a new addition to the family, their third.

Dipped deep for this one, *Dick Delaney* became a father last October, a son.

*Ralph McCool* is with the 3rd Army Hqs. in Germany. *Bill Gribble* is studying nuclear physics at the Univ. of Chicago. *Dave Gauvreau* is at the Univ. of Mich.

It is possible that *Cliff Cole* will go to Stanford for two years if Congress comes through with the funds; also father of a baby girl.

We have the following Panamanians: *Upton* is at Ft. Clayton in the Q.M. office, has one girl. *Skowronek*, married in case you didn't know and in Combat Intelligence. *Perkin* with 20th Trp. Carrier Sq. at Albrook Field, K. O. Dessert same place in A-3 Sec. *Berger* same as *Dessert*.

Formerly in Panama, *McCaffrey* wants to report that he will henceforth be with the Delaware N.G. at Wilmington.

*Johnny Richards* reports he and *Ed Rowney* are transferring to the Air Forces as are *Easton* and *Osgood*. *Howdy Clark* is at Princeton.

*Jim King* is an Attache in Montivideo.

Friday, 2 May 1947, *Johnny Deane* married Elaine Virginia Conroy at the Ft. Myer Chapel.

*Gleason* reports his first born, a daughter, Susan K. He is with the U.S. Constabulary Hqs. in Heidelberg. *Jim Sykes* is Hqs. Commandant, 2nd Brigade (Constabulary) in Munich. *George Welles* is in Berlin, as is *Male*. *Mike Greene* is in Freising, Germany and *Blalock* is in Nuernberg. This paragraph is through the courtesy of *Gleason*.

*Adjemian* reports the birth of a son on 12 March, Robert George. He is stationed in Chicago, Hqs. 5th Army.

*Hewitt* reports the wedding of *Kuzell* and *Margaret Pattillo* in Berlin. Also the presence of *Babe Hendrickson*. Says that *Slocum, Tonetti* left for U.S. *Kunkel* and *Mather* are in Berlin.

*Ed Buttery* reports: he is assistant G-2 at Ft. Sill and has one son; *Horace Brown* graduated from O.A.C. in June and has new station wagon, is scheduled for E.T.O.; *Willie Hoge* also graduates and has new car; *Woodward* with 5th F.A. Group and new-car, one son; *Goobar O'Connell* with 17th F.A. Bn.; *Al Muzyk* graduates from O.A.C. with new car and three children, scheduled for Ft. Riley; *Charlie Harris* graduates and still a bachelor (no new car?). *Kerchaval, Burchaell* and *Pigue* to attend O.A.C. this fall.

(That O.A.C. is Officers' Advanced Course.)

**Bob Dixon** and **Willie Cummins** are reported back in the U.S. from Germany. So is **Mac Jones** who was visiting **Root** here on the post and will be stationed at Ft. Knox. **Roy Kelley** wants credit for a daughter. **Hume** was married to Miss Hjordis Faber of Berlin, in Muskegon, Wis., 19 Feb. Engaged—Miss Joan R. Hyatt to Major **Harry K. Bagshaw**.

To finish off—**Rod O'Connor** again, was to have married the daughter of the ex-ambassador from Chile on 1 June in Santiago.

—J. H. C.

## January, 1943

It seems that the usual way to begin one of these columns is to start with a lament that there is little information available on anyone. This time is no exception because there are only three letters in the Association files. **Van Duhn** reports the birth of a son, Peter Christian, on the thirteenth of March, 1947. **Wilkes** announces the arrival of Lowell Lyndon Wilkes, III, on March 30, 1947. The **Buckners** announce the arrival of John Hugh, Jr., on Feb. 18. **Tom Beeson** became the father of Judith Ann on March 7, 1947. He wasn't excited a bit but he never knew for sure whether she weighed twelve pounds and seven ounces at birth or seven pounds twelve ounces. We have a newspaper clipping announcing the marriage of **Bob Marshall** to Miss Mary Elizabeth Pie on April 25, 1947, in Mount Holly, New York.

**Bill Knowlton** came through with the information that kept this column from being practically a blank. No one knows why it was blank last time. There seems to be some confusion as to who is the class representative here.

**Dick Batson** is now working with the War Department in the Special Developments Section. **Ed Sheley** is still in the A-3 Section of the A.A.F. in Washington. **Jack Upchurch**, who has been in Intelligence in Frankfurt, Germany, should be on his way home soon with Bar and little Johnny. **Bill Knowlton** recently returned from Frankfurt and is now stationed in the Pentagon on the Secretariat of the Office of the Chief of Staff. **DeWitt Armstrong** went to Vienna when the Third Army broke up and when last heard of was in Intelligence work there. **George Rebh** has won a Rhodes Scholarship and will leave for England this summer. George was recently married and is living in Washington temporarily. **Sam Karrick** returned from China in May and was married in June to Marion Ross. He is aide to General Gilliam and is stationed in Atlanta, Georgia. **Bob Fishel** and **Johnny Baer** are working with Guided Missiles in the War Department. **Ed Bennet** and **Bill Starnes** have received their Master's Degrees from M.I.T. and expect to be stationed in Germany. When last heard from, **Bill Talbott** was Executive Officer of the First Engineers in Germany. **Darrie Richards** is still with P.&O. in the War Department. **V. K. Sanders** recently returned from Vienna. **Bob Burlin** is back from China. **Frank Shaw** is back from Germany, and was at West Point during

June Week. **Charlie Pinkerton** is stationed at Wright Field.

**Bob** and **Cynthia Wood** who recently acquired a young daughter are stationed in Heidelberg, Germany, where Bob is with the Engineer Section of Constabulary. **Mich Robinson** was last seen with Constabulary in the Munich area. **Jim McKinney** is with G-1 in Frankfurt, Germany. **Bob McDermott** recently returned from Germany and is stationed in Washington. **Stew Meyer** is still in Frankfurt. **Hal Barber** was last heard of in Heidelberg. **Gray Wheelock** is back from Germany where he was stationed with the 15th Constabulary. **Flip Fenili** is in the Intelligence Section in Constabulary Headquarters in Heidelberg. **Jimmy Moore** is aide to General Spaatz in Washington. **John Luther** has returned from Vienna where he was General Clarke's aide. He will be stationed in California. **Joe Benson** was a community commander and signal officer in Germany when last heard from. **Ed Foote** is now stationed in Washington. **Jim Michael** was still in Berlin when last heard from. **Lee James** is Transportation Officer with I.M.T. in Nurnberg. **Jack Hoyt** was recently in Washington. **Pat Wardell** had a good job in the sports section at Garmich, Germany, when last seen. **Bill Larned** is with C.I.C. in Germany. **Chuck Alfano**, who was stationed in Frankfurt, was recently made liaison officer to the British Headquarters in Hamburg. **Bill Wade** recently returned from Germany. **Swede Lundberg** is commander of the Constabulary Troop near St. Johann, Austria. **George Maertens** is with the 18th Infantry in Frankfurt. **Hank Mazur** is doing Intelligence work in Germany. **Bill Waters** recently returned from Vienna and is stationed at Ft. Benning. **George Prior** just returned from Germany. **Boone Seegers** is General McNarney's aide in New York with the U.N. **Bob Peden** is in Intelligence in Germany. **Tommy Farnsworth** was last heard of with the 18th Infantry in Germany. **Vic Cherbak** is with G-4 in Germany. **Harry Pritchett** is with Constabulary in Germany.

**Frank Shaw**, **Pappy Doyle**, **Rabbit Brook**, **Boone Seegers**, "**Butch**" **Butcher**, **Hank Saylor**, and **Howard Werhle** were at West Point for June Week. Werhle had just returned from Korea, and is stationed with a National Guard unit in Providence, R. I.

"**B Ball**" **Harrington** and "**Duke**" **Kane** flew in from Washington with the news that **Foote** is to be stationed in their office.

**Truex** is at N.Y.U. and now living at Camp Shanks. **Carberry** is at U.C.L.A. **Dutch Schultz** is at Princeton. **Minckler**, whose wife just had a baby boy, expects to leave the University of Illinois for overseas. **Hogrefe**, who is going to school in Iowa, was married in April. **Kyle** has become a father for the second time.

When last heard from **John Wilson** was on Saipan. **Pinkerton**, who is stationed at Wright Field, is on a sixty day leave in Brazil. The **Bertrams** were last in Paris. **Doug Blue** has returned from the Pacific.

**Boone Seegers** suggested that someone organize a class party after one of the home football games. We can promise a real blowout at Stewart

Field on October 4 after the game with University of Colorado if enough people can come. The tentative price is four dollars per person which will include a steak dinner, dancing, and set ups. Bring your wife if you can, but if you can't, come anyway. There is nothing like a good reunion. We are going to send out post cards to find out who can come, but in case anyone is missed write to Lt. Col. T. H. Beeson, or Major T. D. Harrison in the Dept. of Mech., or Major **Ted Seith** in the Dept. of Physics, or Major **Jim Frankosky** in the Dept. of Chemistry . . . all at West Point.

If you would like to see your name in print or have news about classmates write it to the Association of Graduates.

How about some news of **Jim Anderson**, **John McClure**, **George Weart**, **Rod Wriston**, and **Dan Bogan**?

**Al Freer** is leaving West Point for Panama, and **Hugh Mease** is going to Yokohama. **Kirby Gean** may go to Columbia to study nuclear physics. **Conrad Koerper** is going to Johns Hopkins at Baltimore. **Johnny Johnson** is going away to school at the University of Pennsylvania. **Frank Griffen** and **Buck Stahle** expect to become civilians this summer.

**Chuck Lenfest**, **Hardebeck** and **Bes-tervelt** have been assigned to the Department of Mechanics here at the Point. **Nickel** is leaving the University of Illinois to be assigned at West Point. **Tom Mesereau** is back from Japan and assigned with the A.A.A. at West Point. When last seen **Russ Herrington** and **Freddy King** were going to school, I believe, at Rensselaer Polytech.

—Harrison.

## June, 1943

Well, our Fourth Anniversary has, and those who made it back here to "The Rock" are unanimously in favor of bigger and better future soirees of the same type. To those of you who weren't here, a big fat Hello and best wishes from all who were. You'll find more about the visiting contingent at the conclusion of this article.

To bring you up to date on the status of June '43 at W.P. (and also to encourage an occasional billet-doux from you to us) here is the latest available local roster: Department of Social Sciences—**Leon Sembach**, **Hal Head**; Department of Military Topography and Graphics—**Bob Hoffman**, **Woody Woodson**, **Dick Snyder**, **Jack McGregor**; Department of Physics and Chemistry—**Jack Neuer**, **Dick Shaefer**, **Doug Deal**, **Jim Deatherage**, **Rollo Brandt**; Department of Mechanics—**Johnny Buyers**, **Stan Ott**; Department of Mathematics—**Walker Jamar**, **Ace Parker**; Department of Electricity—**Tid Watkins**; Department of Modern Languages—**Bud Bolling**, **John Stockton**; Department of English—**Bob de Camp**, **Ralph Scott**, **George Campbell**, **Willie Herres**, **Fergie Knowles**; Department of Military Art and Engineering—**R. C. Grady**; Office of the Superintendent—**Lee Hogan**; **Jim Christy** although assigned on paper to the Department of Modern Languages, is still in Heidelberg, Germany, boning Kraut tenths. We are losing (or probably have lost, by the time you see this) the following: **Stukey Stevens**, to the

University of Michigan for an automotive engineering course; *Bill Greenwalt*, back to Germany after at least one false start; *Dick McAdam*, as of 15 June to the University of Illinois; *Hal Parritt*, to M.I.T. for a Civil Engineering Degree; *Chris Munch*, to the 3502nd A.A.F.B.U., Chanute Field, Illinois, as of 15 June, where he hopes to become a legal eagle.

While we're on the subject of schools, here are some of the lads who are going back to the three R's: *Bill Roos*, from Hawaii to the University of Iowa for Civil Engineering; *Ernie Price*, from Strategic Air Command Headquarters, Andrews Field, Md., to Columbia University for Industrial Engineering (and an occasional reconnaissance of the Pic Bar); *Jim Betts*, from Forth Worth, Texas, to the University of Iowa (Civ. Eng.); *F. B. Smith*, from March Field, California, to Harvard (Civ. Eng.); *Norm Pehrson*, from Geiger Field, Washington, to M.I.T., for more of the same; *Joe Chaufy*, from Camp Kilmer to the University of Iowa, likewise; *Clyde Earnest*, from Fort Monroe to Texas A.&M.; *Tom Essen*, from the University of California at Berkeley to the Advanced Engineer Officer's Course at Fort Belvoir around the first of September; *Walt Burnette*, from Mitchel Field to the 430th A.A.F.B.U., Harrisburg, Pa., for an Air R.O.T.C. Indoctrination Course, then to Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., for duty with the Air R.O.T.C. unit there; *Frank Dirkes*, to the University of Iowa; *Q. D. Boller*, to the University of Michigan for Automotive Engineering.

*Dick* and *Wynne Hemsley*, enroute to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y., stopped by and informed us that they had left quite a sizeable delegation behind at the A.A.F. Aeronautical Engineering School, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, i.e.: *Vince Gaudiani*, *Paul Schwartz*, *Bill Snavelly*, *Bob McClure*, *Johnny Mac Davis*, *Dick Wheeler*, *Danny Shea*, *Harve Latson*, *Jim Fitzgerald*, *Bill Brake*, and *Joe Cullen*.

Classified, as "Instructors" at the Anti-Aircraft and Guided Missiles Branch of the Artillery School at Ft. Bliss, Texas, we have the following array of talent: *Leo Hayes*, *Ralph Young*, *Rosie Rumph*, *Bill Milmore* and *Lou Francisco*.

The Class has taken on the characteristics of the nomadic tribes of old, considering the number of small-scale migrations now going on or recently accomplished. To mention a few of the wanderers; *John* and *Marge Bowley*, back from the E.T.O. and looking for a Stateside assignment to compare with their setup over there. (Note: They wound up in Tucson, Arizona). *Marge* and *Mac McDowell*, from Iowa A.&M. to the E.T.O. around the end of July. *Eddie McCabe*, to the Engineer Center, Ft. Belvoir, Va., in April. *Al Brown*, *Ed Cutler*, and *Bill Naylor* to Tokyo in July for duty as Japanese Language Students. *Bill Welsh*, comparatively speaking, has moved just across the street (from assignment to the Station Hospital, Ft. Belvoir, to duty with the A.G.O. in Washington.) *Ben Cassidy* back in the States after three years in the E.T.O. and a red hot record as a Squadron Commander. *Ben* is hardly recognizable without his fabulous R.A.F. moustache. He will make his

home with the P-84 outfit at Dow Field, Maine. *Walt Roe* checked in at the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, in April. *Jesse Fishback* moving bag and baggage from the University of Illinois to the Office of the Chief of Engineers at the Pentagon. Among the oldest residents thereof are *Tom McCabe* and *Paul Steinte*, who are still flying dangerously close formation in a pair of old beaten up L.M.D.'s (Large Mahogany Desks). Other charter members of the Wheel-House Society are *Tim Ireland*, *Ralph Hallenbeck*, *Frank Ball*, *Lemon Blank*, *Bud Rundell*, "Deac" *Childs*, and *Jim Harold*. *Rog Kullman* is Aide to Maj. Gen. Anderson, A-1 of the A.A.F. *Walt Hutchin* is a recent arrival in D. C. He has just finished a course at Texas A.&M. and is assigned to the Army Map Service, 6500 Brooks Lane.

*Bruce Koch* has left Iowa State A.&M. for a job with the District Engineer in Baltimore; address: 24th St. and Maryland Ave. *Bill McKenzie* went from the University of California at Berkeley to the Savannah Engineer District—address: Post Office Building, Savannah. *Keith Pigg*, from Cornell University to the 1696th Engineer Combat Battalion, Camp Hood, Texas. *Warren Rogers* is slated for the Pacific when he completes his course at Iowa State A.&M. early in August. *Hi Fuller* left Cornell University in June for the Third Army Engineer Combat Battalion, Ft. Benning, Ga. *Frank Jones* transferred in June from the Central Intelligence Group in D. C. to the Armored School, Ft. Knox, Ky., for duty with the staff there. *Clarke Baldwin* and *Bill Peake* leave Columbia early in July as Russian Speaking E.T.O.ers. *Spike Phelps* is heading for the Far East Command from his present base of operations at Iowa A.&M. *Bob Gadd* is due in the Z.I. in July and is expected to go to the Artillery School, Ft. Sill, Okla. (Sure hope this crystal ball of mine is functioning properly!) *Sam Pinell's* E.T.A. from Germany is set for August. Drop by to see us, *Sam*. *Bill Falck* from the University of Iowa to Manila in August. *Gabby Ivan*, to R.O.T.C. duty at Rhode Island State College, Kingston, Rhode Island.

MISCELLANY: *Bill Ray* a recent visitor to the Rock as Aide to Lt. Gen. Ridgway. *Bill* normally hangs his hat among those in the United Nations hallways. *Cab Brannon* was married here on June 2nd. He expects to go to Finland this summer as Air Attache—Nice going, *Cab*, on both counts. *Mary* and *Dave Davenport*, accompanied by Little Dave here for a brief visit in May. *Dave* is hereby nominated by those who saw him for the title, "Most Changed Man in the Class"—has apparently been on a good diet and now bears a marked resemblance to the Sherman Tank. A short visit, too, from *Rita* and *Ed O'Connor*. *Ed* is currently goating his way through the A.A.F. Engineering School at Wright Field. We learned that the following were present at the Anniversary Dinner at Fort Shafter, T. H.: *Bill deBrocke*, *Tom Foulk*, *Sonny Gorelangton*, *Al Gullion*, *H. D. Hughes*, *Gayle Madison*, *Steve Sherrill*, and *Frank Wood*. *Art Rasper* is holding down the Oklahoma National Guard from his address at: 113½ Broadway, Okemah, Oklahoma. *Tony Durante* and

*R. B. Willis* have joined *Frank Taylor* to bolster our Stewart Field representation. *Tony* is C.O. of Troops and *Frank* is the Post Barrister (Headquarters variety). *Willis* is on T.D.Y. *Ned Schramm* was seen in St. Louis, where he was taking a Budget and Fiscal Course. The following C.A.C. members have changed to other branches as indicated: *Tommy Tomlinson*—F.A., *Sonny Giffin*—Inf., *Jake Wade*—Cav., *Joe Boyle*—Inf., *Dutch Umlauf*—F.A., *Ed Kreml*—F.A.

Seven more members of the class have decided to exchange their soldier suits for the conventional civilian pin stripe on a permanent basis: *Jack Piebes*, *Ace Nelson*, *Bob Hanna*, *Al Orlian*, *Ken Freed*, *Ivan York*, and *B. T. Lewis*. Good Luck, fellows, and keep us posted on the cruel world.

Just to prove that some of our gents do occasionally get hot with the hieroglyphics, let me quote Professor *Ernie Price* (who probably obtained most of his hot poop by listening to *Wynne's* more choice telephone conversations).

*Ernie* says that: "*Tommy Love* and *Grumpy Steele* have recently attended the Air Tactical School at Tyndall Field, Fla., and that *Hank Rosness* is now there. (Rumor hath it that *Robin Olds* is also there.)

"*Rog Ball*, *Don Dargue* and *Bud Holderness* are still at Fifteenth Air Force Headquarters, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

"*Lou Webster* is a member of the 4th Fighter Group at Andrews Field, Md."

*Walker Jamar*, away from the U.S. M.A. for some summer schooling at the University of Minnesota, dropped a line to the effect that *Bob* and *Beverley McCanna* found Robert Louis II around the house on May 13th. *Bob* is Ass't S-3 of the 3rd Constab. Regt. in Germany and expects to return to the States in November. *Walt Mitchell* commands "C" Troop, 68th Squadron, of the same Regt. The Mitchells had a son on 12 May—no details available.

Old Faithful *Dan'l Cullinane* came through with two very fine letters. From the first: "The Class was well represented at the dinner (referring to the Anniversary Dinner held in Tokyo) as you will see from the roster below. Read and rejoice; *Q. C. Atkinson*, *Tony Hartman*, *Jim Pugh*, *Jack Morris*, *Norm Frisbie*, *Mike Davis*, *Pinky Winfield*, *Tommy Tomlinson*, *Jim Nash*, *Joe Boyle*, *Bob Danforth*, *Tom Elgin*, *Dutch Ingwerson* (Guam), *Stocky Linton*, *Wally Potter*, *Doc Reinhalter*, *Danny Cullinane*.

"*Sonstette* was in Osaka attending a wedding and *Willie Cover* didn't show although he was scheduled to stay with me."

And from *Danny's* number 2 letter: "*Jack Wade* left his card nailed on my door. I didn't get to see him but the poop from *Tom Elgin* with whom he stayed is that he is on 30 months T.D.Y. with the Army Advisory Group, A.P.O. 909, Nanking, China. He expects *Madeline* and son, *J. K. Junior* to join him there in a few months.

"Recent arrival was *Bethel Edrington* who is presently assigned in an executive capacity to G-1, Miscellaneous, G.H.Q., Far East Command, A.P.O. 500. He is still a bachelor but it is believed that continual living among the married set of '43 will show him the error of his ways.

"Jack Morris left Tokyo enroute to the United States for assignment to the University of Iowa for a course in Engineering. Before taking up his studies he is expected to be married to Miss Geraldine Ludwig of Wilmington, North Carolina. She was formerly a flight nurse stationed out here in Japan.

"Your old Will Cover pulled a sharp on the mob by getting married by proxy a month or so ago. He expects Cecile to arrive here in late June or early July at which time they will be hitched in a church ceremony. His Nibs has asked yours truly to officiate in a Shinto ceremony and lacking that will settle for my being best man, duties permitting, of course.

"I had a letter from Junior Lloyd who is commanding a Korean Constabulary Regiment in Talgu, Korea.

"Jocko Loughman and Missus are slated to leave Japan with an undetermined assignment. Also thinking of taking off for Uncle Sugar Able are Pinky and Phoebe Winfield and son Richard.

"The Nash's had a second girl, born 22 May, and the Linton's came through with Thomas Clyde on May 13.

"Jim Pugh's wife, Ida, and daughter, Lee have arrived in Yokohama recently and will swell the crowd of 43ers in Tokyo. Norm Frisbie's wife, Mildred, and a small Fris are new arrivals. As for me, my wife, Peggy, arrived in May, and we are now well settled in Tokyo.

"Tommy Tomlinson, still A.D.C. to Gen. Eichelberger, returned to the States to marry Miss Dorothy Payne on June 10th in Jacksonville, Florida. He will return to Japan to complete his tour."

Thanks for the dope Danny. A certificate accrediting you as Honorary Editor of the June '43 Assembly Column is on the road.

A nice letter from Stan Ott to Bob deCamp discloses that the following were with Headquarters U.S.F.E.T. at the same time he was: Bob Rooker, Wally Magathan, Tom Cochran, George Newman, Arch Hamblen, Duane Tenney, Bill Elliot, Alan Jones, Jim Darden, Johnny Bell, Hank Schroeder.

Bob Plett informs us that the Founders Day Dinner at Sandia Base, New Mexico, was attended by seven (7) 43ers whose names follow: Dave Conard, Bob Mathe, Dick Meyer, Bobbie Griffin, Dick Reitmann, Bob Newman, and himself, of course.

Joe Weyrick (Headquarters, 8th Field Artillery Battalion, A.P.O. 25, San Francisco) has come through with a novel Morning Report type of birth announcement which indicates that one each William Roy Weyrick has been added to 43's already copious list of Army Brats as of the 20th of May. Joe says that he and Norma will arrive back in the States in December, that Jack Teague and his wife Anne are stationed with Joe in the 25th Division Artillery. J. P. Schatz is with the 58th Signal Company in Kyoto and Dick Houser is out at Itami Air Field, near Osaka. Bill Cover (How does that guy keep creeping in here?) came up from the 24th Division Artillery in Kyushu and spent a few days with Joe.

It was Michael Allen Jones who joined the Ralph Jones in Frankfurt, Germany. Their other son, Patrick S., is now 29 months old.

C. A. Wilson married Miss Theoda Ruth Case of Stanley, New York, in March.

Under the heading of Incidental Intelligence picked up here and in Washington comes the following: Paul Steinle, Tom McCabe, Rog Kullman, and Bob MacMullin insist that I mention their pride and joy, a beautiful home, (unofficially called "The Casbah") which is located about two minutes from the Pentagon where they all work. I hereby disclaim responsibility for any additional house guests that may turn up as a result of this advertisement and merely insert it under the heading of Superior Real Estate.

Mary Ann and Buck Coursey named theirs Ann Randall Coursey.

Roger Ray asked me to retract a previous statement that he was located at White Sands Proving Grounds, New Mexico. For some unknown reason he wishes it emphatically placed on record that he has never been near the place.

Lemon Blank and Howdy Clark were the organizers of a Class Wing Ding at the Bolling Field Officers Club on Friday nite June 6th. They assure me that this isn't the last such affair and that transients would do well to check with them as to the time of the next one. Those present with wives and drags were: The Irelands, The Bill Scotts, The Cantlays, Bill Calnan, The Harrolds, The Childs, Paul Steinle, Tom McCabe, Rog Kullman, The Blanks, The Hagens, Bob Mattox, The Bowers, Harry Heintzelman, The Tom Browns, The Clarks, The L. B. Smiths, The Welshes, and Bud Rundell and future bride, Nancy Torlinski.

As I mentioned earlier in the column we had quite a get together here at The Rock during June Week. Bob deCamp's soiree at Constitution Island on the evening of June the 1st attracted the following visitors in addition to our local rabble: The John Bowleys, The Sauls, The Curcurus, The Bernie Rogers, The Peakes, The Brannons, The Mehrtens, The K. B. Smiths, and the following stags: Joe Huau, Willie Martin, Teague Harris all of whom flew in from Panama, Art Rasper, Frank Dirkes and Roger Ray. Also seen around West Pont during June Week were: Al Brown, Bill and Doris Naylor and Whit Whittemore.

Best regards to all.

—Lee H.

## 1944

News of your doings has been very reluctant in arriving for this issue, however, we hope for more news by the next issue. From the gist of the letters, the summer will see many returning to the States for new assignments, which in many cases will be at some school (Army or Civilian). Let me hear what they will be.

The Streckers sent a card announcing Sandra Sue born at Vienna in April. Jim Douglas and Jeannie report from Salzburg a boy also born in April; a boy for the Fred Blacks; and a girl for the T. Moore's. Dave Zillmer, W. C. Harper and F. A. Smith are all headed for the States. Fred will attend Johns Hopkins.

Located in Linz or the vicinity are Wallis, Carley, G. A. Tuttle, Cabaniss,

Parks, and Pollin. Grimmeison is at Berchtesgaden. Dorsey Schaper will take the vows with Jacqueline Weckering over in Seoul, Korea, in July.

Living in the Washington Heights section of Tokyo are Shirey and Young and their wives. Bill holds down a silk warehouse for the Army Exchange Service while Jim dubs in as assistant J.A. for Hq. & Service Group. "Col" Pitts and Virginia Rife were married in Tokyo May 4.

Joe Cutrona sent a good letter in reporting a daughter born on his birthday in March. He is due to return to the U.S. in September. He reports Bob Murphy left the Historical Div. at Frankfurt for a two year course at the University of Southern Cal. Still in Frankfurt at this writing are: Mollay, MacWilliams, Wilhite, Blanchard, Mahin, Peterson, Connell, Parsons, Willy White, Emley, Ott, Stewart, Scoggin, and O'Brien. Corbie Truman is still holding out in Switzerland.

Buck Rogers stopped in here at the Point a month ago on his way back to Rochester. Johnny Donaldson will report for duty at U.S.M.A. in June after a year in Paris. He is to teach plebe French.

Boodler Richards wrote in from the P.O.E. at Frisco on his way to Japan. He found Kutchinski and Staser there just back from "Operation Frigid" in Alaska. Knoll, Spaulding, and Tkacik were awaiting Stateside reassignment orders. Spike Geltz was in Frisco on his way back overseas.

Everyone will be sorry to hear that Q. B. Jackson and Jerry Murphy were killed in a B-29 takeoff in Kwajein. The Army has lost two fine men with their untimely passing.

Ed Gregory at Andrews Field reports Mullin and Wells at the C.I.C. School in Baltimore and Cas Myslinski is at Andrews. Roy Bahls is in Riverside, Cal. and would like to see any of the gang if around. Roy Hoffman has just left for Quarry Heights, Panama, and Joe Losch has left sunny California and is back at the Pentagon. Johnny Eisenhower who just recently returned from Vienna married Barbara Thompson at Fort Monroe, June 10.

Griff Callahan and Annette had a little girl born in the P.I. in May. Griff will be back in the States for reassignment in July. Hugh Snelling was married in the Catholic Chapel at the Point on June 7th. Ray Dunn was also married in June in Washington. Gerson Heiss was married in Michigan in May. Looks like they are finally catching up with these confirmed bachelors.

My own news is brief. We'll be here another year teaching plebe French again. This summer will be spent at Middlebury College in Vermont. We'd like to see any of you when you are up this way.

Representation by our class here at June Week was very poor. Ed Gregory and G. A. Tuttle were up for one day and Buck Rogers and Ginny were here for the entire session. If anyone else was here they did not make themselves noticeable. Keep the news coming.

—Hi Ely.

## 1945

George and Elaine Casey stopped for a visit upon returning from their wed-

ding trip in Bermuda. They were married in Boston on March 29. George has returned to Sendai, Honshu, where he is training replacements with the 11th A./B. Elaine hopes to join him early this summer.

*Pete Spragins* was through with his new bride, *Joyce Dingley*. They were married at West Point on January 29. *T. D. Drake* married *Pat Herbert* at Evanston, Ill., on February 4. *Pete*, and *T. D.* are all back to duty with the 19th Inf. stationed in Beppu, Japan. The wives were expected to arrive in May.

*William Benson Wier* married *Kathryn Loree Game* of New York City. They were married in Rio de Janeiro, March 6. *Bill* is stationed in Rio to study language after which he will be assigned at West Point as an instructor. His former assignment was with the Third Army in E.T.O.

*Stephen Pace* and *Grace Greene* were married in Americus, Ga., April 19. *Grace* is from Americus. The couple have returned to Japan where *Steve* has been stationed with the 24th.

*John Tyler* married *Anne Doran*, May 24 at Kitzengen, Germany.

*Jim O'Brien* married *Patricia Marie Ennis* at Lockport, N. Y., on March 15.

*John Carley* married *Laura Bing* on March 29 at Sasebo, Japan. *John* is stationed with the 24th in Japan.

*George F. Smith* married *Dora Prime* of Oklahoma City at West Point on February 9. *George* along with *Groves*, *Stough*, *McLendon*, *Gorder*, and *Berger* returned to the States in December of last year to pick up replacements. Their detail lasted two months and they returned in February. Now all six are busy training troops with the 91st Con. Sqdn.

*Bob Loudermilk* and *Ruth Mary Vandenburg* of Springfield, Mass. have announced their engagement.

*Fred Goeth* and *Vivette Gruver* of New York City plan to be married in Tokyo early this summer. *Vivette* was formerly with the Red Cross in P.I. and is now an employee of the W.D. in Tokyo.

Born to *Clair* and *Martha Whitney* a girl, *Janice Lynn* at Jacksonville, Ill., June 4. *Clair* is stationed at Wright Field in the Flight Testing Division.

Born to *Buck* and *Annis Bowen* a girl, *Shelley Ann* on Okinawa, May 22.

*George* and *Lois Fenfest* have a baby girl born March 23 in New York City. The baby's name is *Georgia Lou*.

*Ted Flum* and his wife announce the arrival of a baby girl, *Marsha Jane*. She was born May 8 at Akayama, Japan.

*J. C. Boleyn* and wife have an addition to their family with the birth of a daughter. The baby was born March 19 at Salzburg, Austria.

*Jim Patchell* has been appointed Chief of Operations XXIV Corps H.Q., Seoul, Korea. He is also an aide in the Consulate General of Korea.

Further news of the 19th Inf., 24th Div. at Beppu, Japan places *Spragins* as Co. C.O., *Ted Adair* same, *T. D. Drake*, Bn. S-4, *Reese* returning to the States for a cyst operation, *Hawk Wood* as Asst. Regt. S-3, *Dick Armstrong* as Co. C.O. *Dick* and *Ginny* were routed from their quarters shortly before Christmas by fire. *Milt Stone* is Co. Ex., and both *Yerks* and

*Bell* have companies. *Jerry Morrow* and *Pancho Pavia* are Bn. Adjts., *Martey* is Bn. S-4, *Bill Crary* is Bn. S-3. *Torgue* in Beppu with the C.I.C., *Lutz* is Aide-de-Camp to the Div. C.O. and *Charlie Limpus* is the same to the Asst. Div. C.O. *Charlie* took leave in April to marry a Red Cross worker in P.I.

*John Hastie* is in 808th Engr. Bn. near Tokyo. He has seen *George Hoge* in Tokyo on an assignment to study the 8th Army I.&E. school. Upon the completion of said assignment *George* is scheduled to return to his unit in Korea. For the benefit of those of you in E.T.O., *Hastie* sent along some clippings from the Pacific Stars and Stripes concerning 45ers in the world of sports. *Don Rattan* is a member of the volleyball team which won the 11th A./B. championship at Sendai. His team is now campaigning for the All-Japan championship. *Tom Lombardo* has joined the 1st Cav. at Camp Drake and will be on the coaching staff for the Division when football season gets underway.

*Fay Worthington* and *Bill Norris* are with the Staff Engr. Office of H.Q. F.E.A.F. in Tokyo. *Bill McGuinness* is on Okinawa, *Harry Stewart* is in Nagoya, *Bob Herron* is in Signal Office of G.H.Q., Far East Command in Tokyo.

With the 1st Cav. Arty at Koizumi are *John* and *Shirlee Kusewitt*, *Salty* and *Janie Salter*, *Gabby* and *Mary Shumard*. Also there with wives and family are: *Bernie Wichlap*, *Jim Gililand*, *Jim Elkey*, *Ed Grudge*, *Red Damon*, and *Jim Morris*.

I have received a list of all those present at the West Point Dinner at the Imperial Hotel in Tokyo. No date for this dinner was included, however, I assume that it was the annual West Point dinner held every year in March. Those present from the Class of 45 were: *Ayers*, *Alfante*, *Bailey*, *Barr*, *Braun*, *Briscoe*, *Brunson*, *Churchill*, *Cunningham*, *Damon*, *Daugherty*, *DeVault*, *Dillard*, *Dodson*, *Einsidler*, *Evans*, *Farrar*, *Fischer*, *Forsell*, *Gage*, *Gardiner*, *Gilland*, *Gross*, *Gudgel*, *Haley*, *Heard*, *Heilbronner*, *Herron*, *Hughes*, *Jones*, *L.*, *Jones*, *H. C.*, *Kennedy*, *King*, *Klima*, *Leghorn*, *Lombardo*, *Lorano*, *Maerteno*, *Maloney*, *Morris*, *Mason*, *McClance*, *McKertlie*, *McQuarrie*, *Nash*, *Norris*, *Im Obersteg*, *Perez*, *Pettee*, *Price*, *Saar*, *Salter*, *Sargent*, *Saxby*, *Shumard*, *Scurr*, *Shepherd*, *Shafer*, *Shilstone*, *Shoaff*, *Spear*, *Sprinkle*, *Starr*, *Steele*, *Stites*, *Truby*, *Van Cleve*, *Wichlap*, *Vinson*, and *Worthington*.

The following is a list of those who are now in the Philippine Scouts. In the 45th are *Fee*, *Walt Root*, *Dexter*, *Miller* and *George Eyster*. In the 57th are *Jim Root*, *Nelson*, *Hill*, *Mahan*, *Krebs*, *Murphy*, *Hankins*, *Drake*, *Bennett*, *Woolley*, *McGovern*, *Murphy*, *Jackson*, and *White*. Of the above the following have their wives with them: *Jim Root*, *Nelson*, *McGovern*, *White*, *John Murphy*, *Krebs*, *Mahan*, *Hill*, *Bennett*, and *Woolley*. *Bealmear*, *Childress*, *Goff*, and *Spiller* left the P.I. for Okinawa in January. *Goff* and *Spiller* were with A.A.A. and *Bealmear* and *Childress* were with P.S. At the West Point dinner in March at the Army-Navy Club in Manila, were seen all the above plus *Walt Gerald* and *Joe McCaddon* who were flying through to a new assignment on Okinawa. Also

at the dinner in Manila were *Pinkey*, *Pat Powers*, *Fay Worthington*, *Ray Cavanna*, *Bill Reidy*, *Murray Fields*, *Fred Archibald*, and *McNamey*. *Pinkey* is at the Engr. Depot in Manila, *Worthington* is now in Japan, *Powers* left for Yokohama as Aide to General *Hallett*, and *Archibald* is Editor of the *Daily Pacifican* at Manila.

*Dave Crawford* and *Rutledge* were through New York in May ferrying C-54s across. They are stationed at Tachikawa. Also there as P-51 pilots are *Pete Dillard*, *McCance*, and *Red Evans*.

March 16 at Russelsheim, Germany all those who could be contacted in the Frankfurt area staged a reunion at the quarters of *Moe Wright*. Host and hostess were *Moe* and *Gloria* with the help of *Jim Brownell* and his wife *Mary*. Those attending with wives were: *Mo Johnson*, *Bob Guthrie*, *Joe Kane*, *Murry Ryan*, *John Bennet*, *Charlie Cross*, *Ernie Ferguson* and *Bill Nichols*. Others who were present *Ward Dworshak*, *Bob Marben*, *Jim Summers*, *Bob Marlow*, *Mac McCrystal*, *Gar Landrith*, *Roger Miller*, *T. J. Nichols*, *Ed Preston*, *Al Muelke*, and *Earl Fuqua*. Of this group the *Johnsons*, *Fergusons*, and *Brownells* are proud parents.

*Dale Hall* and *Kenna* have been playing basketball together on the 7th Con. team. Recently *Dale* was in bed for four weeks with yellow jaundice. *Bill McMurray* is in Augsburg training recruits for the Con. Also at Augsburg are *Hatrack Hogan* and *Dick van Houten* with the 7th Con. In Munich are *Dean McNaughton* as Aide to General *Gay*, *Buster Hayden* in 2nd Con. Brigade H.Q., and *Bartron*. *Rinearson* and *Favret* are in the 15th Con. *Dick Williams* is stationed at Kaufburen. *George Berger* and *Downing* recently entered the Con. School at Sonthofen. *George* is planning to try for the Olympics in '48. *Sullivan* is the father of a baby girl. *Frank King* recently went through the theater Q.M. school.

*Chuck Rupert* is now stationed at Templehof Air Base with the 808th A./C. Engrs. On a recent flight to London *Chuck* met *Jim Townsend*, *John Black*, and *Jim Christiansen*. *Townsend* was in London on leave and is stationed at Oberammergau with the 45th Recn. *Christiansen* and *Black* are with the 32nd F.A. on the Czech border.

From Stateside I have heard from *Chuck Adler* who is at Tilton General Hospital, at Fort Dix. He returned from overseas with the boys called back to work with the Manhattan Engineer District but was taken sick and expects to be retired this summer. Others who returned on the same project and who are stationed at Sandia Base, New Mexico are: *Bill Barnes*, *George Bush*, *Bill Ekberg*, *John Fehrs*, *Dorsey Mahin*, *Dick McConnell*, *Bob Nelson*, *Bob McBride*, *Jim Mueller*, *Bill Stewart*, *Paul Ugis*, *Cyril Brown*, *Perry Catts*, *Bob Erickson*, *Leonard Gilbert*, *Bill Krutz*, *Don Lunney*, *Ken Paape*, and *Bill Taylor*.

News from the Point—*Josey* was there during the Spring, coaching baseball. *Pops McNiel* was up there after June Week to best-man a wedding and then he dropped down to New York for an evening with me. *Pete Molinar*, an old classmate of ours, was

held for treatment in an Army hospital during the years of '44 and '45. He was able to graduate this year but his commission was turned down on a physical. He had not decided on a civilian occupation when I saw him in New York in June.

*Bob Webster* is at Walter Reed Hospital under treatment for sinus. *Bud Weaver* is at home in San Antonio awaiting action of a retirement board. *Larry Fagg* received his Master's degree in physics at the U. of Maryland.

—George Lenfest.

## 1946

Since most of the class is in the process of going overseas there is very little news for this issue. However, I do have some items of interest. I want to remind the class that I (*France*) will be acting as the "news rep" until further notice. In a letter from *Kitty Futrell*, acting for husband *Al*, she confirms his agreement about my being the class reporter. *Futrell* has also written the editor in regard to this matter. My address, 21 Parkview Court, White Plains, New York.

### Marrriages and Engagements

*Ronald T. Adams*, engaged to *Jeanette Malloy Chichester* as of April 6, 1947. *Randy* is stationed at Pope Field, Fort Bragg.

*Edmund K. Ball* married *Mary Frances Matthews* in Kingston, N. Y. on April 12, 1947.

*David T. Bryant* married *Nancy Sisson* at Fort Benning, April 9, 1947.

*Joseph F. Buchardt* married *Gene Saunders* on June 15, 1946, at McCormick, South Carolina. *Joe* is flying in Austin, Texas.

*James E. Carter* and *Dorothea Curry* were married at West Point, May 11, 1947.

*Bernard E. Conor* married *Mary Louise Hughes* in Larchmont, N. Y. on April 12, 1947.

*Corbin J. Davis* married *Lonita Wilson* of Columbus, Ga. on April 19, 1947.

*Phillip J. Frank* and *Shirley Somerville* were married April 9, 1947, at Fort Benning.

*Harold C. Friend* married *Leigh Bieser* in Hartsdale, N. Y. on 29 March 1947.

*Raymond H. Glatthorn* married *Florence R. Foster* at Philadelphia, Pa. on 15 March 1947.

*Benjamin E. Ivie* married *Constance Gair Blue* at Martinsville, Va. in March. *Ben* is at McDill Field, Tampa, Fla.

*William J. Kenney* married *Jean Bonner* April 26, 1947 in Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Robert E. Knapp* and *Suzanne Bugbee* were married 19 April 1947.

*Andrew M. LaMar* married *Julia de Graffenried* of Columbus, Ga. on 31 May 1947.

*William T. Lincoln* married *Mary Anne Williams* at Kansas City, Kansas, during late April '47.

*Benjamin R. McBride* engaged to *Janet Bailey* of Cold Spring, N. Y., they are planning a summer wedding. *Ben* is at Biggs Field, Texas.

*Eugene E. Melo* married *Susie Sturm* on 28 December '46 in St. Albans, N. Y.

*Roy J. Mossy* married *Ann Ogletree* April 28, 1947, at Columbus Ga. *Roy* is headed for Korea.

*Eleazar Parvly* married *Marie West* at West Point soon after graduation. A daughter was born during April at West Point.

*Arthur W. Pence* married *Jane Cope* April 12, 1947, in Montclair, N. J.

*Richard S. Pohl* and *Anne McMorrow* were married late in April 1947.

*Robert B. Rheault* married *Carolyn Young* in New York, N. Y. on 11 April '47.

*Roy G. Simkins* married *June Sanders* in Freeport, N. Y. on May 3, 1947.

*Raymond E. Thayer* married *Patricia Martin* in Washington, D. C. on April 29, 1947.

*Leslie E. Thompson* engaged to *Frances Buckley* of Chestnut Hill, Mass. as of 21 April '47.

*George S. Webb* engaged to *Maryellen Longacre* of Wilmington, Del. as of 11 May 1947. *George* is going to Germany.

*Allen A. Wheat* married *Dorothy Vachio* in Tampa, Fla., on 22 March 1947. *Allen* is at McDill Field.

My records now show 158 marriages for the first year. Keep it up boys, we'll all be married by 1952 at this rate. I unearth my trusty slip stick to calculate that one. Also 7 sons or daughters have joined the ranks of '46.

*Mar Feibelman* has been assigned to M.I.T. to take an extensive course in meteorology and climatology. He is leaving Shaw Field, S. C.

*Samuel France* was discharged 15 August '46 at Walter Reed Hospital for physical disability, is at present working in New York City.

*Calvin E. Glidewell* discharged on June 5, 1946, has returned to the ranks as of January or February 1947. He was working for *Sears Roebuck* in Phila., during summer and fall of 1946. His first station is Fort Riley, Kansas.

Your reporter bumped into *Dick Kellogg* Friday, June 6, in Grand Central Terminal on his way home (Scarsdale) for an overnight stay. He was here on one leg of a cross country flight out of Austin, Texas. We rode in the same train and had a very interesting conversation.

Received a very informative letter from *Gene Melo*, via Mrs. *Futrell*. He and *B. T. Strain* reported to Luke Field

in July '46 for Basic and Advanced training. Both were sent to Randolph, Luke being closed down. *Gene* believes that *Strain* has gotten or will get his wings, but his story is different. He was in an auto accident, four killed, requiring his hospitalization in Brooke General Hospital. That was 20 August '46, he left the hospital on 14 February '47. All in all his flying will be deferred at least a year, although he is now in good physical shape. Two 30 day sick leaves not being enough, *Gene* just finished another 30 days in N.Y. He is awaiting orders now for change of station. Also at Randolph Field are *Jack Ingram* and *Car Larson*.

I should mention that *Al Futrell* left for Korea on June 4, 1947. Also while at West Point on Saturday, May 17, I saw: *Lloyd Adams* and his wife, *Lloyd* was at *Kilmer*; *Clarence Kingsbury* and his wife, *Wade* was at *Kilmer* too; and *Richard Tuck*. There were numerous other classmates around, but unfortunately I was unable to talk with them or make any type of "who's who" record.

From an old letter from *Jim Egan* I find I can pass on some more poop, featuring the old gang from C-2 company. Taking airborne training are *Shep Booth*, *Bob Shoemaker*, *Bill Kelly*, *C. B. Sinclair*, *Tony Wesolowski* (I never felt I'd call my ex-wife *Tony*), *Jim Welch*, *Zeke Jordan*, and *Egan*. This ends sometime in June.

### Overseas Assignments

To E.T.O.: *Crow Hill*, *Sinclair*, *Kelly*, *Milt Hamilton*, *Shoemaker*, *Wesolowski*, and *Egan*.

To Japan: *Jack Barth*, *Wayne Lawson*, *Pud Patterson*.

To Korea: *Booth*.

To Panama: *Jordan*, *Clarence E.*

*George Nelson* is flying in Alaska and *Burt Cameron* is at Selfridge Field, Michigan.

That does it for this issue. Now if there were any mistakes or important omissions write me so I may correct them—write anyway. You other civilians drop a line this way too, so the rest of us can know how you are making your millions??

—S. E. H. F.

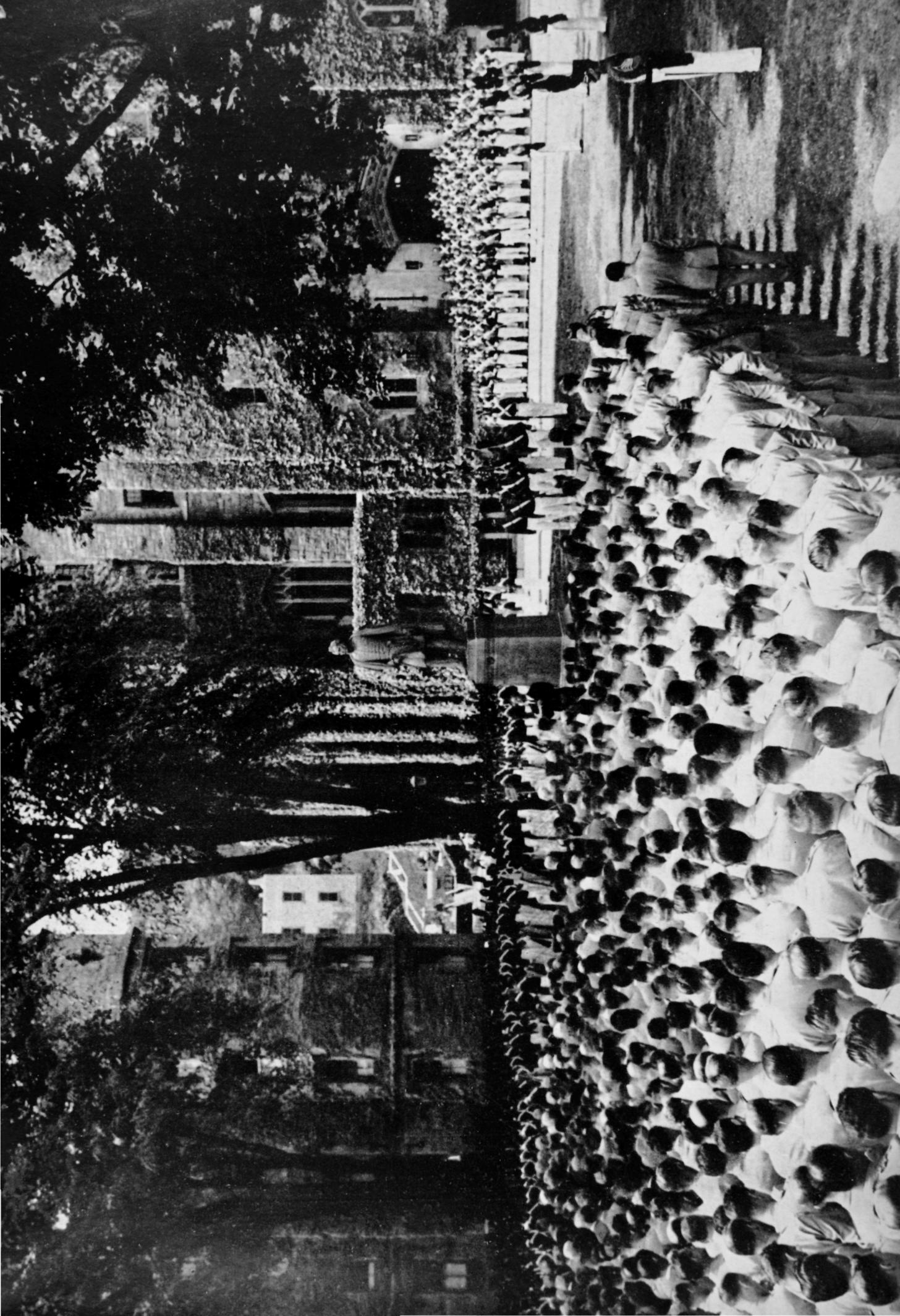
## 1947

*Daniel L. Tate* has been designated as *Assembly News Representative* for the Class of 1947. He requests that all news of 1947 be sent to him at Post Office Box 1398, St. Augustine, Florida. Since his consolidated notes for the entire class are due at West Point on 10 September, 10 December, 10 March and 10 June for the successive quarterly issues of *Assembly*, please make sure that your individual items reach him by the first of each of these months.

—Editor.

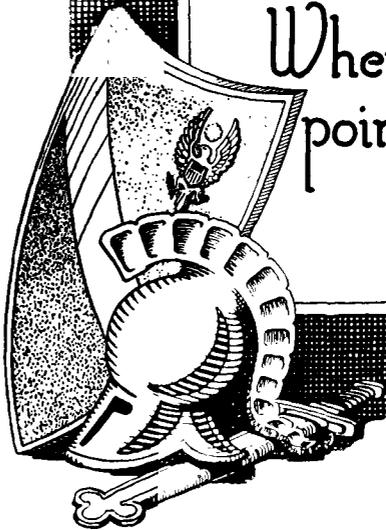
THIS IS THE LAST FREE ISSUE OF ASSEMBLY

Complete and mail, with your check, the subscription card inclosed with this issue—before you forget it!



# *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*  
*July*  
*1947*

## “Be Thou At Peace”

	<i>Class</i>	<i>Died</i>	<i>Page</i>
BAILEY, C. J.	1880	SEPTEMBER 21, 1916	3
BARBOUR, S. L.	1938	FEBRUARY 13, 1915	21
BONNER, M.	1933	NOVEMBER 12, 1945	17
CARLETON, G.	1881	JANUARY 8, 1916	1
CHERRY, W. K.	1945	AUGUST 2, 1946	31
CONVERSE, G. L., JR.	1906	JUNE 18, 1946	10
CROWELL, E. R., JR.	1916	AUGUST 17, 1916	32
DEEMS, C., JR.	1900	OCTOBER 6, 1946	9
GAINAT, C. A.	JUNE, 1913	JULY 23, 1941	29
GARNETT, W. A.	1939	APRIL 18, 1942	23
GEE, C. F., III	JANUARY, 1943	JUNE 7, 1941	28
GRAY, W. S.	1938	MAY 23, 1941	22
HADSELL, G. A.	1924	FEBRUARY 7, 1941	13
HANSON, A. W.	1907	AUGUST 16, 1946	11
LAWLER, H. A.	1942	FEBRUARY 8, 1946	27
MacTAGGART, J. S.	1915	OCTOBER 11, 1945	12
MARTIN, C. H.	1887	SEPTEMBER 22, 1946	7
MATHEWS, J. H.	1931	JUNE 6, 1944	15
McGREGOR, J. M.	JUNE, 1943	AUGUST 2, 1944	30
MONTGOMERY, H. E.	1928	FEBRUARY 5, 1945	14
NORWOOD, T. A.	1942	SEPTEMBER 23, 1941	27
PELL, F. J.	1937	FEBRUARY 19, 1942	19
SHILEY, E. M.	1938	FEBRUARY 2, 1945	23
SPENGLER, D. S.	1932	JULY 3, 1944	16
TOTH, J. G.	1940	APRIL 6, 1942	24
WALKER, F. V.	JUNE, 1913	JUNE 9, 1911	31
WALKER, J. P.	1911	SEPTEMBER 7, 1913	26
WEBER, E. E. B.	1934	MAY 30, 1944	17

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## Charles J. Bailey

NO. 2834 CLASS OF 1880

Died September 21, 1946, at Jamestown,  
New York, aged 87 years.

THROUGH the many years I knew Charles Justin Bailey, as my commanding officer, as my friend, and as my father-in-law, I never thought of him but as the embodiment of a God-given energy. Few now are the men who remember him as Sep Bailey, but there are still many who served under him and still think of him as the Old Man, and a host of friends of his later years who knew him affectionately as "Gen". But all of them, I think—even those few who can recall him in those far-off cadet days—will always associate him in their minds with a tireless activity.

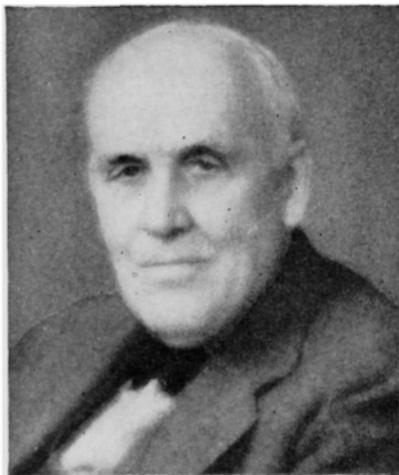
It was not mere busy-ness; there was nothing of fussiness or bustle about it. Instead, it was as though, even in a man who lived to his advanced years, there were not time enough to do all the things that duty demanded, that pleasure desired, that friendship asked, or, in short, that a vivid intensity of living required. He oppressed neither his friends nor himself with any pessimistic feeling that time might run out, but rather buoyed them with an enthusiasm to savor in work or in play the full value of any moment, however short. His energy carried no hint of the task-master, no thought that he was driving either himself or others, but only an infectious persuasiveness that here at hand was time in which to do—time, the raw material from which he and they could make.

It was a gift without price in his chosen profession. I doubt if it ever entered his head to analyze his own capacity for leadership. He was so busy seeing what lay before and about him, so genuinely joyful in the doing of it, so thoroughly appreciative and approving of the part played by others in the work, that he never questioned if others would follow him. Follow him they did—intelligently, I am sure, for he was not one to keep any fellow-worker in the dark. But I am equally sure that they would have followed him blindly, so much do men love the man who goes ahead in the security of courage, common-sense, honesty, and conviction.

Do these words sound a little pompous? If they do, it is because it is I who give them that tone. General Bailey would have laughed at any intent to pin the sober virtues on him. For there was in him a deep-seated good-humor, which was really merriment, that divested his work of any suspicion of stuffiness. He had himself, and he could impart to others, that essential gaiety of heart with which any piece of work, however serious, must be approached. There was in him no despair; he could persuade others that a man can survive, and cheerfully, every accident of life save the final one, and that that one can be faced stoutly.

Like every one else, he had injuries done him, but I think he did no man

an injury. His worst reaction to a momentary displeasure was to call some one picturesquely "an old pelt-can", and thereafter to forget that he had been displeased. Once, he did threaten to "pound on So-and-So's grave with a ham", but long before any such violent necessity arose, he had forgiven and forgotten. Few have quitted the scene with life's arrears more adequately paid than did he; for where he received affection, he returned love; where he received friendship, he returned it in most beautiful kind; where he received help, he returned it in full recognition; and where he received unkindness, he returned it in forgetfulness. Nor did his payment invoke in men that kind of grateful remembrance that finds expression only after a man's death. I shall always regret that I could not have been present at the review which the new 81st Division gave to the commander of the old 81st. The men who tendered the honor, except for a few of their officers, were young men who knew nothing at first hand of what their



predecessors had met and conquered. But sustained as they were with the courage of youth, and inspired by the thought of the dangerous unknown before them, they took a new enthusiasm from the sight of the frail old man who walked their lines, the fire of his spirit still burning. At least, I read that into their reception of him.

And I believe what I read, because I have been with him, in good weather and in bad, and I know that no one was with him long without being aware that one man was as generously dealt with as were a thousand. What he gave, he made other men give as well. "That all spirit is mutually attractive, as all matter is mutually attractive, is an ultimate fact. . . Spirit to spirit—as in water face answereth face, so the heart of man to man"

I have not forgotten his services as a soldier, both in action and in thought. Those services have received their recognition, which recognition he shared in act and thought with those who helped win it. But more than most men, he lived far beyond the years of his professional work. Only the last was a year of enforced inactivity. But not of idleness, for even then,

the energy of the man reached out to keep firm his hold on the affairs of life. Where for many years after his retirement from the Army, he had been one of the most active citizens in the home of his boyhood, he was still one of its most active, counselling and advising where he had been doing, asking daily from himself a duty which was his delight to meet, reaching after the hearts and minds of men with that energy which is envied by all who aspire.

Then there came a day, when for the first time in his life, Charles Justin Bailey asked nothing of himself save rest.

—A. W. C.

Following are salient facts concerning General Bailey's life and service: Born June 21, 1859 in Pennsylvania. Appointed to the United States Military Academy from New York.

Military History:—Cadet at the Military Academy, September 1, 1876 to June 12, 1880, when he was graduated and promoted in the Army to

Second Lieutenant, 1st Artillery,  
June 12, 1880

Served: in garrison at Ft. Adams, R. I., October 1, 1880 to November 14, 1881.—Ft. Canby, Wash., to January 13, 1882.—Presidio of San Francisco, Calif., (on detached service at Duck Valley Indian Reservation, August 16 to October 20, 1883, and on leave of absence, April 16 to July 13, 1884), to October 3, 1885.—Alcatraz Island, Calif., to August 9, 1886.—and Artillery School for Practice, Ft. Monroe, Va., to

First Lieutenant, 1st Artillery,  
January 14, 1888

July 15, 1888; on leave of absence to August 31, 1888; and in Garrison at Ft. Mason, Calif.

Served: at Fort Hamilton, N.Y.H., to October, 1896 (Regimental Quartermaster, 1891-95).—At Jackson Barracks, New Orleans, to July, 1897.—On detached service as Professor of Military Science and Tactics, at the University of Vermont to April, 1898.—At Galveston, Tex., to April, 1899.—At Fort Preble, Me., to

Captain of Artillery, 7th Artillery,  
March 2, 1899

December, 1901; at Sandy Hook Proving Ground, Fort Hancock, N. J., to August, 1902; At Fort Totten, N. Y., Disbursing Officer, and on Torpedo Board, to November, 1904; at Jackson Barracks, La., to

Major, Coast Artillery,  
June 11, 1905

November, 1905; at Fort Monroe, Va., President Artillery Board, to March, 1906; at Washington, D. C., on General Staff and Secretary of Army War College, to April, 1908; Senior Assistant to Chief of Coast Artillery to

Lieut. Colonel, Coast Artillery  
Corps, September 1, 1908

March, 1911; at Galveston, Texas, commanding 1st Provisional Coast Artillery to

Colonel, Coast Artillery Corps,  
March 11, 1911

June, 1911; commanding Coast Defenses of Puget Sound to

Brigadier General, U.S.A.,  
October 10, 1913

October, 1913; at Fort Totten, N. Y., commanding North Atlantic Coast Artillery District to September, 1914; enroute to Manila, September 25 to November 3, 1914; commanding Coast Defenses, Manila and Subic Bays, to April 15, 1917; commanding Philippine Department to August, 1917;

Major General, National Army,  
August 5, 1917

en route to U.S., August 15 to October 4, 1917; on detached service with American Expeditionary Forces in France, November 24, 1917, to March 4, 1918; at Camp Jackson, S. C., commanding 81st Division and National Army Cantonment to May 18, 1918; at Camp Sevier, S. C., commanding 81st Division and Camp to July 20, 1918; arrived in France with 81st Division, August 18, 1918; and served with A.E.F., to May 29, 1919; at Fort Totten, N. Y., commanding Middle Atlantic Coast Artillery District, July 21, 1919, to

Returned to Grade of Brigadier  
General, March 15, 1920

July 18, 1921; at Camp Meade, Md., commanding 7th Division and Camp to July 26; at Fort Howard, Md., and at Baltimore, Md., commanding 3rd Corps Area to

Major General, U. S. A.,  
October 6, 1921

December 1, 1922.

Major General, U.S.A., Retired,  
December 1, 1922,

at his own request, after over 40 years' service.

#### DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. He commanded the 81st Division with distinction throughout its operations, beginning October 1, 1918. The excellent conduct of this division was due, in a large measure, to his great military knowledge, energy, and zeal. He has shown qualities of able leadership and has rendered services of great value to the American Expeditionary Forces."

Commander of the Order of Leopold of Belgium; Officer of the Legion of Honor of France; awarded Croix de Guerre, with Palm.

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### Guy Carleton

NO. 2895 CLASS OF 1881

Died January 8, 1946, at Fort Sam  
Houston, Texas, aged 88 years.

It has been remarked that the two most important events of the Western World (Western Europe and America) were the Anglo-Saxon migrations from the continent of Europe to Britain in the 6th and 7th centuries, and the Anglo-Saxon migrations from Britain to America centuries later, in the 16th and 17th centuries. From those first migrations resulted the State of England, renowned for the struggles of its people to secure the inalienable rights of free-men; from the second resulted the United States of America, to be known in history as a nation affording the surest methods of state craft to pre-

serve such rights. We may well trace the trend of migration a little further, from the thirteen colonies, whose action brought the great republic into life, into the territory of Texas. The thirteen original colonies constituted a fringe along the Atlantic; but the Northwest territory was a part of the national domain and the claims of the southern States extended to the Mississippi. Then acquisition of Louisiana sealed the title to land west of the great river and bounded on the southwest by the Sabine and the Red Rivers. Immediately after the revolution the Americans plunged into this land west of the Alleghanies and in an incredibly short space of time had reached to the Mississippi. Kentucky and Tennessee became a part of the congeries of States before the end of the century, within a decade after the Government started under the constitution. Previous to 1840, the southwest filled more rapidly than the northwest. In a few years about all land east of the Mississippi had been taken up by settlers, and pioneers were already looking to



the West. They poured across the Mississippi to the banks of the Missouri and the Sabine. This mass of emigration was native American, for the great general rush from Europe did not begin until about 1847.

So the people filling the lands between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi and pushing into the lands beyond were of the stock of the original thirteen colonies, hence Anglo-Saxon. United by ties of race, language and political ideals, they formed a homogeneous mass. It was from this mass, and largely from the Southern part, that settlers crossed the Sabine River and passed into the territory of Texas. If there be a divinity which shapes our ends, then it was designed that Texas should be the goal of the Third Anglo-Saxon Migration.

Texas at that time was a territory of Mexico, lately freed, through revolution, from Spain. The Americans did not enter the territory as trespassers. Not only was the Mexican Government favorable to the immigration of Americans but helpful and conducive; with its consent the Americans came in colonies whose leaders were called Im-

presaries and who were granted large tracts of land; and each individual received broad acres for grazing and cultivation. The first colony under Stephen F. Austin crossed the Brazos River and came to Austin Creek on New Year's Day, 1822.

The colonies were permitted to import family supplies and agricultural implements free of duty, and there was an exemption of taxation for several years. Justice was fairly administered and schools seemed not too far distant. Had this state of affairs continued no man can say what would have been the resultant history of the Third Migration.

Unfortunately for Mexico, not only were the Texans of that early day far removed from the Mexican people by race, language and political ideals, even largely by religion, but this removal seemed to create against them an unreasonable animosity in the Mexicans. But even this animosity might have been overcome in time had the Mexican government been in a condition to consider things wisely and well. But the Mexican government was not then able to consider things wisely and well.

In its new found independence Mexico entered a period of confusion. Mexican history from 1821, the date that marks Mexico's successful resolution from Spain, was a series of revolutions which made consistent policy in any matter impossible. And finally a dictator came into control.

The action of the Americans was not hasty. In various sections attempts were made for peaceful settlements. But at last the actions of the Mexican Government evoked that spirit of revolt against tyranny, born centuries ago on the distant banks of the Elbe in the forests of Thuringia. Like their fathers in Europe and later in the colonies, the patience of the Americans in Texas held them no longer. And the Third Migration resulted in the free Nation of Texas.

It is somewhat remarkable that some of the pioneers and heroes of Texas were in two Migrations. Yet such happened in the case of one certain William Carleton.

William Carleton and Elizabeth Coxhead were married in London August 1, 1833. A few months later they emigrated to New York and lived in that State until the fall of 1834, when they joined Austin's colony in Texas. Carleton was one of the young men who framed the Matagorda and Prairie pledge. This pledge was "To give protection to Goliad and especially to Guadeloupe Victoria and all other towns they entered; requiring only, that the citizens of said towns stand firm to the Republican Constitution of the Government of Mexico and of Coahuila and Texas under the constitution of 1812; and for the redemption of this resolution, we pledge our lives, our property and our sacred honor".

But when the break came in 1835, William Carleton was most active. He fought at what is called the first battle of Goliad October 9, 1835 where the Mexican garrison was overcome and a store of military supplies captured. Unfortunately at this time his health gave way and the family had to pro-

ceed to New Orleans. He did not return to Texas for some time but he was rewarded for his services in the early days of the struggle with a league and labor of land. On his return to Texas the family settled in Austin where Guy, the 9th child, was born September 9th, 1857.

Guy's boyhood days were much the same as those of the boy of those days. He attended the J. B. Smith School and then the Texas Military Academy, both in Austin. His older brother, Frederick, was a lawyer, practicing in Austin after he finished 4 years of active service in the Civil War. Young Guy entered as a student in his brother's office; but he was active in outside matters. He was Treasurer of the Austin Street Railway Company, which was at that time, composed of four horse drawn street cars, all four of which were named after Austin men. It was his duty to meet the cars at certain hours and bank the money taken in; and also to keep the books. He also was active in assisting the Senior Warden of St. David's Episcopal Church, in collecting payments for the Church. And at this point it will be well to mention that General Carleton was an active Church member all the years of his life, and for years after his retirement he was a vestryman in St. Mark's, the large Episcopal Church in San Antonio.

In 1877 this Texas boy received an appointment as a Cadet at West Point. He duly reported and successfully pursued the four years course, standing No. 17 in a class of 53. On graduation in 1881, of his own choice, he was commissioned in the Cavalry.

General Carleton's Cadet days may best be described by quotation from a book by his distinguished classmate, Williston Fish, entitled "In the Bonds of '81"

"When I think of Guy it is as if I thought of all the Class and all the Corps, and all West Point, and all the old times.

"Our first meeting after Graduation was in 1896 when he came to Chicago. When I met him, for a space of time I did not see it was Guy. And then I knew him as well as his own parents would have known him—Was it the golden Cavalry moustache that confused the much loved 'Fish'—such as Cavalry men of 'Indian Country' take pride in and develop promptly, and which had been well known to me in the Cadet days of fifteen years since?

"As for how he looked? He seemed just as he did at West Point and we had not been separated longer than say—between French and Reading. We had not been divided by Time or Distance nor Circumstance. Think of 'Guy Carleton' that is the way he looked.

"It was in the summer-time, when all good things happen, that Guy came. It is the month when we cry, 'Up: Ho!' and move into Camp. It is the month when the leaves are long and large; when the brooks sing their quiet song when everything settles down to being Summer and winter is far away and forgotten. June is the month when you notice how empty is the Area of Barracks and the grass begins to grow

in the cracks of the walk along the porch.

"It was in June Guy came—and if it wasn't June he made it seem like June—If it wasn't—I tell it as I remember it. What kind of a man was Guy, to speak of him calmly. He was nice, loyal, friendly, witty, affectionate, merry and gay—just, kind, and generous; resolute, dependable, well balanced, and all things good,—and all were adjusted to each other, so that he was true as a die. There was no dearer boy in the dear old class.

"He was hop-manager as a Yearling—and ever after all things social were showered upon him. He was a most excellent hop-manager—he put the spirit of joy into everything.

"I think of us as all back in the old places in the old days 'Fair youth, beneath the trees, thou canst not leave thy song—Nor ever can those trees be bare'. That can mean the elm trees about Camp and the elm trees about the Plain. In summer time at West Point the trees are green, and we are still fair youths—nor ever do we leave our song. Each file is still as he was, in the Company street in the evenings; our candles are lit, and we are 'forever piping songs forever new'.

"Do you remember? But of course you do—the jolly, happy times when 'Guy' was with us."

Guy Carleton, on graduation, was assigned to the Second Cavalry, in which regiment he served for seventeen years.

On June 20, 1883, in St. David's Church, Austin, he was married to Miss Cora Bell Arthur of Austin, whom he had known for years. Lieutenant and Mrs. Carleton's first station was Fort Assiniboine, Montana, to reach which they had to travel by stage for 200 miles. Almost immediately upon arrival, while trying to get settled in quarters, the young Lieutenant was ordered out after Indians. This was not the first of many such experiences, as the regiment was almost continuously in the field. It was supposed in later years that officers' stations would in general not be changed oftener than once in four years. Yet in a short space of time the young Lieutenant was at Fort McGinnis, Fort Custer, then at Coeur d' Alene, Idaho.

In 1886, Lieutenant Carleton was detailed for duty at the A.&M. College of Texas. Upon completion of this duty, he joined his regiment at Walla Walla, Washington and went with the regiment in 1890 to Arizona. After a short while he went to Fort Wingate, New Mexico, where he served 5 years. He then was detailed on recruiting duty and spent two years at St. Paul, Minnesota; then joined his regiment in 1897 at Fort Riley, Kansas. In the outbreak of the War with Spain, he went with his regiment to Tampa and Cuba.

Having received his Captaincy on July 1, 1898, the old regimental promotion procedure, having been discontinued, he was assigned to the 10th Cavalry and joined the regiment at Huntsville, Alabama, which was soon ordered to Fort Sam Houston, Texas; and in the spring of 1899 proceeded to Cuba. Here the newly made Captain was in the squadron that maintained order in the Province of Santiago;

then his troop was ordered to Regimental Headquarters at Manzanillo. Early in 1900 the regiment returned to Texas and was stationed along the Mexican Border.

As to the character of his service and the performance of duty by Captain Carleton on the Border, one can best refer to a report by a Department Inspector, reading as follows:—

"The post was commanded by Captain Guy Carleton, 10th Cavalry, from January 22d, 1900, to September 20, 1900. The almost perfect state of police in which I found the post, and the excellent condition of the stores and buildings, was due to this officer, as was also the good feeling which existed between the garrison and the civilians and civil authorities of Rio Grande City. This is the more to be commended from the fact that on the arrival of Captain Carleton at Ringgold, there existed a decided feeling of animosity on the part of the civilians toward the soldiers, which had resulted but a short time before in serious collisions between them".

In September his troop moved to Fort Sam Houston and remained there until it left with the regiment for the Philippines in April 1901. On arrival, the regiment was ordered to Samar, the families being left in Manila. Captain Carleton's troop was assigned to an area in the Gandara Valley. He worked in this valley and also supervised the work of a troop in the adjoining area. As to the operation of his work in quieting the Valley, full of insurgents, see the remarks of the Secretary of War in a personal letter to General Carleton, quoted later in this memoir. Upon completion of the work in Samar the regiment moved to Panay, Carleton's troops going to Capiz. Four months later he was ordered to Manila, having been detailed in the Paymaster's Department. Part of this detail was spent in Manila and the rest at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. It was at this time that Captain Carleton came in contact with one of America's great soldiers and noblest characters, Brigadier General Jesse M. Lee. The following letter gives a picture of the close friendship of two American Soldiers in the old days:—

"November 1, 1905.

"Captain Guy Carleton, U.S.A.,

"Fort Riley, Kansas.

"My dear Captain:

"As you have been recently relieved from duty at Headquarters of the Department of Texas upon completion of your detail in the Pay Department, I desire to express to you in this way my appreciation of the very satisfactory manner with which you have discharged the many responsible duties of Chief Paymaster, and as Assistant to the Chief Paymaster in this Department. Your work in this Department has always been characterized by promptness, efficiency and accuracy, and was commendatory in every respect.

"While our official relations have been in the highest degree agreeable, those of a personal character have been equally pleasing; and myself and family will ever cherish our acquaintance and association with you and yours,

each of whom has contributed so generously and constantly to our social enjoyment.

"With best wishes for health, prosperity and happiness,

"I remain, my dear Captain,

"J. M. LEE,

"Brigadier General, U.S.A."

In the fall of 1905 Captain Carleton was ordered to the 13th Cavalry at Fort Riley, Kansas. Here he received his promotion to Major in 1906 and was assigned to the 4th Cavalry at Jolo, returning shortly with the Regiment to the States. The 4th Cavalry went to Fort Meade, S. D. The following summer the regiment participated in the Wyoming maneuvers and from there Major Carleton went to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas for a 10 weeks course, which was being given at that time for selected officers. Then he proceeded to the War College. He was retained there as an instructor and also as one of two directors. At this time General Witherspoon was President of the College, and shortly thereafter became Chief of Staff. Carleton was well fitted for this important work and was of great aid to that remarkable man, Hunter Liggett, who was at that time the Senior Director of the College. At that time he was placed on the General Staff.

On passage of the so called Manchu Law in 1912 he was sent to the 3rd Cavalry, Fort Sam Houston, having been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. Here he was made use of by the Department Commander in handling some disturbing affairs on the Mexican Border.

In 1914 he took the short course in equitation at Fort Riley (hardly a needed experience for a Texan and Cavalryman) and returned to Fort Sam Houston. At once he was sent by the Department Commander to Galveston, Texas, as Embarkation officer, a most important position in view of the trouble with Mexico and the conditions at Vera Cruz. When the disturbing situation cleared, Colonel Carleton submitted on request, a dissertation on Embarkation, which could later be made use of.

On promotion to Colonel, he was detailed in the Inspector General's Department, ordered to San Francisco and a year later to the Philippines, sailing in October 1916.

The United States entered the First World War in April 1917. One of the first promotion orders carried Guy Carleton as a Brigadier General. Coming home from the Philippines he was, like a number of other Brigadiers from the Cavalry, selected for Command of a depot brigade. He was sent to Camp Taylor, Kentucky where he remained until January 1918, when he was ordered to Camp Wadsworth, S. C. He had passed some three physical examinations and rather expected to be assigned to the command of the 4th Division, then slated for France. However, the Camp Wadsworth order destroyed hopes of immediate foreign service. His duty at Camp Wadsworth was to prepare a camp for 50,000 men, organize and train them for Corps and Army troops. Here he was most successful

and his war service was signally marked by his work at Camp Wadsworth. Troops came, stopped and trained at Wadsworth and then went on to France. It seems that in this instance an officer's talents were utilized by the War Department to their greatest extent. General Carleton would of course, have made a good Division, Corps or Army Commander, but it is doubtful if many officers could have done as well at the Camp Wadsworth task. By nature he was fitted for that work; calm, just, sympathetic, yet firm and continuously insisting on work. Under him, thousands of soldiers developed for their war work. The quotations' below afford a view of the opinion of officers who served under and with him in the laborious work of depot training:

"The kindest, most thoughtful gentleman and soldier, I think it was my good fortune to meet. My Military mentor and the General who was Commander and General."

"Nothing could give me more pleasure than to see my old General and have a little get-together with some of the fellows who were associated at Wadsworth."

"To my way of thinking, he was the only officer who tried to do something in the way of training; in any event, so far as I was concerned, and we all appreciated his constructive methods and enjoyed our personal contact with him."

"Service together makes war friends. Service under General Carleton made me feel a great deal more than friendship for him."

"I cannot help but express my feelings in a most humble way of the joy and happiness I had in serving under you at Camp Wadsworth in 1918; the very able and most instructive manner in which you spread your knowledge on 'field service' to us officers of the National Guard."

General Carleton was told in the fall of 1918 that he could have the choice of going to France or of organizing the 96th Division at Camp Wadsworth and taking it over. The latter appealed to him more strongly for had he gone over he must displace some commander, and besides with the 96th Division, he would have a division who had been trained by himself. But then came November 11 and the Armistice and so ended any dream of France.

He was told by the War Department that the question of more troops for Siberia had not yet been settled. Possibly more would be sent and General Carleton could have the 16th Division at Camp Kearney, California, which was slated for Siberia if any more went. But no more troops were sent to Siberia and shortly General Carleton received orders to demobilize the 16th Division. He was complimented by the Chief of Staff and the Secretary of War, when they visited his camp, on the rapidity displayed in demobilization. And he was shortly ordered to Camp Lewis, Washington to demobilize organizations there.

On completing the work at Camp Lewis, he was given the choice of six western posts and chose Fort Hua-

chuca, Arizona. He reached Fort Huachuca, only to receive an order to proceed to San Francisco for duty in the Inspector General's Department. Here he remained until September 9, 1921, the date of his retirement.

General Carleton wore the ribbons of Indian Warfare, Spanish American War, Army of Cuban Pacification, Philippine Insurrection, Border Service, Victory Medal and Distinguished Service Medal. The latter was awarded in General Orders No. 47—

WAR DEPARTMENT,

Washington, April 7, 1919

"1—Awards of distinguished service medal.—By direction of the President, under the provisions of the act of Congress approved July 9, 1918 (Bul. No. 43, W.D., 1918), the distinguished service medal is awarded to the following named officers and civilians for exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous service to the Government:

"Major General Guy Carleton, United States Army, for exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous service as commanding general at Camp Wadsworth, S. C. in organizing and training corps and Army troops during the War."

The following letter of the Secretary of War, sent upon retirement, best epitomizes the service of this gallant soldier:—

"September 12, 1921

"General Guy Carleton  
"Headquarters Ninth Corps Area  
"San Francisco, California

"My dear General Carleton,

"It has been brought to my attention that you reached the statutory age for retirement on September 9th and have passed to the retired list. I feel that an officer of your long and distinguished service should not be permitted to leave the active list of the Army without some slight word of appreciation of his efforts of which the service has so long been the beneficiary.

"Your record, in addition to the routine through which practically all Lieutenants of the Cavalry passed in the days of the Indian Wars, has covered also service in Cuba; especially meritorious service in the Gandara Valley on the Island of Samar, resulting in the destruction of a rebel stronghold at Blanca Aurora, and followed by the pacification of the Gandara Valley. As a Major General you commanded the 96th Division and were, no doubt, destined to wider opportunities in service abroad but for the ending of the war.

"This is a long, honorable record of service, quietly, unobstantiously rendered and none the less meritorious because circumstances did not permit you to receive the more material rewards that sometimes come to the successful soldier. You may take into your retirement, however, the assurance that your influence has been felt in the service and that your comrades appreciate the good work you have done and wish you well.

"Sincerely yours,

"(Signed) JOHN W. WEEKS,  
"Secretary of War."

General- and Mrs. Carleton were blessed with two handsome and beautiful daughters. The older, married General Pelham D. Glassford, to whom were born two beautiful daughters, now married to Naval officers; and two sons both now in the Army, one a graduate of West Point. Both had enviable records in World War II. The other daughter never married but remained with her parents and now is the solace of her mother.

On retirement, General Carleton of course returned to Texas. In all his journeyings there was never a time that the Lone Star State was not beckoning. He purchased a modest home in San Antonio, the City of War's greatest tragedy. And there he lived for many years—busy with Church and Civic activities.

General Carleton was a devout Christian. One of his happiest recollections was his association with Bishop Charles H. Brent, the great Christian tower of strength, in the Philippine Islands. In San Antonio he became a vestryman and one of the leading men in St. Mark's Episcopal Church. He became also a member of the Board of Trustees of the Texas Military Institute and of St. Philip's Junior College.

And so his years ran on, happy in Church and Civic activities, his entertainments and bridge club until the call of the Omnipotent Ken on January 8, 1946. Two days later, by loving family, relatives and friends, his body was laid softly to rest in the soil of the State he loved so well and which his life had honored so much. But his great heroic Anglo-Saxon Soul passed on, into the Fourth Migration, moving to those lofty realms where Peace Eternal reigns forever and evermore.

H. A. White.

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## Charles Henry Martin

NO. 3192 CLASS OF 1887

Died September 22, 1946, at Portland, Oregon, aged 82 years.

**T**HE death of Major General Charles H. Martin at Portland, Oregon, on September 22, 1946, brought to a close the career of one of West Point's distinguished graduates. General Martin not only established an outstanding record of achievement as an Army officer but, on his retirement for age, he commenced a new career in civil life which culminated in national recognition of his accomplishments as a Congressman and as the colorful and dynamic Governor of the State of Oregon during a period when labor agitation and strife were keeping the whole country in a state of turmoil.

Charles Henry Martin was born at Albion, White County, Illinois, on October 1, 1863, the son of Judge Samuel Holly and Mary Jane (Hughes) Martin. His father, who was county judge and a leading Democratic politician in southern Illinois, had served in the Mexican War as a Second Lieutenant in the 14th U.S. Infantry and Judge Martin determined that his son, Charles Henry, should have a military career. His young son did not evince

any interest whatsoever in the career his father had selected for him and wished instead to be a writer, with the idea of entering politics, eventually, undoubtedly in the back of his mind. However, his father obtained for him an appointment to West Point and to the academy young Charles H. went, willy-nilly, entering with the Class of 1886 on July 1, 1882.

Cadet Martin did not enthuse over his life and work at West Point and his early interest in national politics eventually led to his separation from the Academy—an event which would have foreclosed any military career had it not been for his father's dogged perseverance and faith in his son. As one of young Martin's classmates relates:

"Martin and McClure roomed near together in the Fall of 1884. Both were ardent Democrats. They were supposed to study French every day except Sunday from 11 A.M., to 12 noon but they had subscribed to the New York World for the period of the presidential campaign then raging. So,



instead of studying French, they proceeded to elect Cleveland and Hendricks and did so by the skin of the teeth. Throughout the campaign they followed the fortunes of three black cats which had wandered into the National Democratic Headquarters in New York. These came in one at a time and were named Grove, Cleve and Dave. The third was named after David B. Hill, (a prominent Democrat of that period).

"On November 8th, 1884, Cleveland and Hendricks were elected though this was not assured for several days. During that period Martin and McClure studied little French. Taking the campaign as a whole, they were just about ruined as regards learning anything about the French language."

Immediately on his son's separation from the Academy, Judge Martin set unremittingly to work to procure his readmission and young Charles Henry was readmitted with the Class of 1887. Given this second chance, he settled down to hard work and at graduation was No. 19 in his class of 64 graduates.

Lieutenant Martin's first assignment was to the 14th Infantry, (his father's

old regiment) then stationed at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, across the Columbia River from Portland, Oregon. Here he remained for eleven years until the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. The Army played a large part in the social life of Portland and it was while he was stationed at Vancouver Barracks, on April 15, 1897, that he married Louise Jane Hughes, the daughter of Ellis G. Hughes, one of Portland's leading lawyers. It was also during this period of his service that he formed many lifelong friendships with Portland people and developed a keen interest in the State of Oregon and its future. These were the quiet, peaceful days of the 1880's and 1890's when the probabilities of wars seemed remote and there was a natural tendency to relax and take things easy. Lieutenant Martin, however, worked away conscientiously and did all that he could from day to day to prepare himself for competent service. The high administrative and executive ability he later showed to such a marked degree first manifested itself when, on his promotion to First Lieutenant in 1894, he was made regimental quartermaster.

In July of 1898, he was sent with the 14th Infantry to the Philippines. In December of that year he was detached from the regiment, made a captain of Volunteers, and detailed as quartermaster of the Provost Guard of Manila and, a few months later, was made Chief of the Department of Streets, Parks, Fire, and Sanitation of the Military Government of Manila, a position of tremendous responsibility for a junior officer lacking in prior experience in municipal government. Captain Martin fulfilled his duties with marked success and saw to it that the essential services he supervised were efficiently maintained.

In July, 1900, the Boxer Rebellion broke out and the 14th Infantry was ordered to the relief of the besieged legations in Peking. With action at hand, Martin who had now become a Captain, Regular Army, had no inclination to remain behind in Manila, and, at his own request, he was reassigned to his regiment and given command of Company M. There ensued the arduous march of the Allied expedition across the miles of terrifically hot, dusty, Chinese countryside in a race against time—daily marches interspersed with numerous battles and skirmishes. It was a grueling ordeal and the morale of many of the men of the expedition broke under the hard physical strain but Captain Martin enforced strict discipline on the men of his company and won commendation for the splendid morale and excellent condition of his command.

Company M of the 14th Infantry spearheaded several of the engagements in which the Americans participated and was the first unit to breach the walls of Peking. At the battle of Yangtsun, Captain Martin was cited for his bravery in leading a handful of men from his company across an open field under devastating enemy fire and routing a Chinese battery and, in storming the walls of the Imperial City, he was again cited for bravery in leading his men into a courtyard under fire from Chinese on the sur-

rounding walls, in order to rescue a detachment that had been trapped there. An English historian of the expedition, A. Henry Savage-Landor, wrote "Such men as Captain Martin, Colonel Daggett, Major Quinton and Lieutenants Murphy and Burnside were officers whom any nation would be proud to possess".

After the fall of Peking, the Allies held a procession through the Forbidden City with each of the eight victorious Powers represented by a picked detachment of men. Captain Martin and his Company M were chosen to represent the Americans as a reward for their outstanding performance in battle and also because they were the only men of our command who had not been allowed to discard their blouses and could therefore appear in complete uniforms.

Between the Boxer Rebellion and World War I, Martin went up through the grades of Major and Lieutenant Colonel and served successively with the 14th, 1st and 18th Infantry Regiments interspersed with a tour of duty as Chief Quartermaster, Department of Visayas, Ilo Ilo, P. I., a course at the War College, and two years as commander of the Oregon National Guard regiment.

At the time this country entered World War I, he was serving on the Mexican Border as Lieutenant Colonel of the 18th Infantry. Within a few days after the declaration of War, Colonel Martin was made Senior Instructor at the First Officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, Texas. Here he gave intensive training to a large portion of the officer personnel of the 90th (Oklahoma-Texas) Division, a division which later made an enviable record in combat in France and one which he subsequently commanded in the Army of Occupation. During this three month course, he received his promotion to Colonel, Regular Army and, on completion of the course, he was made Brigadier General, National Army, and assigned to command of the 172nd Infantry Brigade, 86th Division, which was to be organized at Camp Grant, Illinois.

As Brigade Commander he established an excellent record and when, in April of 1918, the Commanding General of the division was found physically unfit for overseas duty and was assigned to another station, General Martin received recognition for his outstanding ability and qualifications by being promoted to Major General and given command of the division. The following excerpt from the Official History of the 86th Division gives a vivid picture of its new leader:

"Major General Charles H. Martin's assignment as Camp Grant's new chief was recognized as a sure sign of real action during every minute of the training period. Under this dynamic leader there could be nothing else. The period he made an exclamation point, with a clenched fistful of astericks thrown in!"

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"Upon taking over the Eighty-sixth in May, 1918, General Martin instituted his 'thick-skinned-hard-as-nails' system of training."

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"There will be DISCIPLINE in this division," he declared, "but it will be

the discipline built on perfect trust and understanding'.

"That was Martin. He left no room for a misunderstanding. He wanted 'pep', he said; his orders were orders, and 'pep' he got. 'Pep' became the slogan of the division. In the first place, there was no getting around it. General Martin did not believe in directing his division from division headquarters alone. He was here, there and everywhere about the camp. No Lieutenant drilling his platoon or corporal instructing his squad could risk being off his guard for a moment."

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"Staff and field officers left their swivel chairs and took to the saddle with the general, who followed to the letter the Pershing instructions relative to training in open warfare. Weather meant nothing in the life of the Eighty-sixth Division, even the higher officers riding for hours every day, through pouring rain as well as sunshine. Soon the division had covered itself with mud as well as glory, and the French and British officers aiding in the instructions, expressing astonishment at the rapid strides made, declared the organization ready for France."

The 86th reached France in September of 1918 and was sent to the Bordeaux Training Area. Here, while General Martin was temporarily detached and assigned to the First Army for duty during the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the division engaged in intensive combat training and was ready to participate in the final offensive against the German Army when the Armistice was declared. It was always a keen disappointment to General Martin that the sudden ending of hostilities deprived him of the opportunity of taking into combat the division he had so assiduously trained and prepared with this goal in view.

Following the Armistice, General Martin was assigned to command the 92nd Division for the purpose of preparing the division for return to this country. He completed this task on December 15, 1918, and was then assigned to command of the 90th Division with Headquarters at Berncastel, Germany, in the Army of Occupation, a post he held until June, 1919.

For his outstanding service in World War I, General Martin was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

On his return to this country, he reverted to his regular rank of Colonel.

In the Spring of 1920, the Army was far below its authorized strength. The War Department felt that an intensive drive was necessary and, because of his proven high administrative and executive ability and his record of achieving results, General Martin was chosen to organize and carry out this drive as head of the Division for Procurement of Recruits, Adjutant General's Office. At this time employment conditions were excellent, the war emergency was over, and it was difficult to interest men in joining the Army. General Martin, however, organized and pushed through the drive so efficiently that the ranks of the Army were completely filled by the end of that year.

On October 10, 1921, he received his promotion to Brigadier General, Regular Army, and after a period on board duty in Washington and as Commanding General of the 16th Infantry Brigade at Camp Meade, Md., he was made Assistant Chief of Staff (G-1), under General Pershing. He held this position until January of 1925, when he was promoted to Major General, Regular Army and assigned to command of the Panama Canal Division. In October, 1926, he assumed command of the Panama Canal Department and held this post when he reached retirement age on October 1, 1927.

On reaching his 64th birthday, General Martin closed one career and promptly began another. He returned to Portland, Oregon, ostensibly to settle down there and to lead a quiet life among the many friends he had formed in his early army days at Vancouver Barracks. He was not one to remain idle for very long, however, and he soon plunged wholeheartedly into civic activities.

Then, in 1930, came a political opening for which he was virtually drafted by his friends. Oregon was a strong Republican state. For years the various Democratic candidates for Congress from the Third Oregon District had been snowed under in the elections. The situation was so bad that no Democratic candidate even filed for the 1930 primary. The Democrats searched wildly for a candidate and certain of them felt that a man of General Martin's background would add at least some distinction to their party and that he might have a chance to win, although this was hoping for almost too much. Consequently, at the primaries a handful of Democrats wrote General Martin's name on the ballot and to his surprise he suddenly found himself the Democratic nominee for Congress. No one took much interest in his campaign outside of the few Democrats who had launched him, and he was without organization, funds or any issue on which to rally votes until, shortly before the election, the Anti-Saloon League provided him with an issue by demanding to know how he stood politically and personally on the "dry" issue. General Martin's reply that he would not be dictated to by any group touched off the spark. He began an intensive campaign on the repeal of the 18th Amendment and friends and funds rallied to his support. He was elected by a plurality of 14,000 votes in a district normally Republican by over 40,000 votes.

General Martin served two terms in Congress from 1931-35. He was the fourth Major General of the Regular Army to serve in Congress, his predecessors there having been Andrew Jackson, William Henry Harrison and Daniel E. Sickles. In Congress, he worked with quiet efficiency, seldom participating in debate on the floor. But when he did participate in debate there were fireworks a plenty and on one memorable occasion he had quite a heated battle with the Hon. Fiorello LaGuardia on which occasion he more than held his own. Because of his army background, he was of great value to the office of the Chief of Staff. His chief accomplishment, however,

was his work in procuring the appropriation for the great Bonneville Dam in the Columbia River, a work which has given a tremendous boost to the industrial prosperity of Oregon and of the entire Pacific Northwest. He prepared and presented his case for Bonneville with such thoroughness and skill that it won the approval of the President.

General Martin's second Congressional term was in the first Congress under the New Deal. At first, he was an enthusiastic supporter of all New Deal policies but his enthusiasm soon began to wane. The money poured out in the "priming of the pump" did not quite jibe with the economic theories with which he had been inculcated since early youth and he was a bit skeptical. Furthermore, he did not approve of the government's policy then toward organized labor.

At the end of his second term, he was drafted by the Democrats to run for Governor of Oregon and won handily. His career as Governor was a stormy one. Over the whole country, there was spreading a wave of sit-down strikes, beat-ups and vandalism, and Oregon came in for its share. General Martin at all times maintained law and order in Oregon without once calling out the National Guard and without any physical injury to strikers or law enforcement officials. The state police were trained in the steps they should take to prevent the forming of mobs and the breaking up of riots, and they applied their training with great efficiency. When acts of violence were committed, the offenders were promptly tracked down, prosecuted and convicted. Seventy-seven law violators received penitentiary and county jail-sentences ranging from 12 years to 6 months. During this time, General Martin constantly battled with the New Deal when his convictions made him feel that he must oppose their demands.

His failure to "go along" with the administration on all matters led ultimately to his defeat for renomination in 1938. He lost out in a very bitter and close election. As an aftermath, the Democratic party in Oregon, which he had done so much to build up, was badly shattered and the Republicans won handily.

After his defeat, General Martin retired from political life, but to the last—even during the fatal illness from which he suffered during the last two years of his life—he took a keen and active interest in civic affairs, and many friends came to his bedside for advice and guidance. In 1940, he was chosen "First Citizen" of Portland in recognition of his distinguished service to the community and on October 1, 1943, on the occasion of his 80th birthday, he was given a large testimonial reception at Portland's Arlington Club. Not only was there an outpouring of the leading citizens of Portland but Major General A. M. Patch, who was later to command the 7th Army in France and Germany, left Army maneuvers in Central Oregon in order to attend, and telegrams and letters of congratulations were sent from all over the country, including messages from General Pershing and General Marshall.

General Martin was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws by Portland University and by Oregon State College. The citation from the president of Oregon State College in awarding him his degree epitomizes his accomplishments as follows:

"Charles Henry Martin: Officer in the United States Army whose rank has ranged from 2nd Lieutenant to Major General and whose service, in various capacities, has extended not only throughout the United States but also to Central America, the Philippines, China and Europe; a member of the 72nd and 73rd Congresses; Governor of the State of Oregon, since January, 1935; citizen, soldier, statesman, whose principles and policies have helped to perfect the distinctive traits of American citizenship, initiative, resourcefulness and responsibility".

Following his death, "The Oregonian", Portland daily, in an editorial headed "A Delegate to Mankind" stated:

"From the statements he made, impromptu, one might assemble a primer of American principles for the guidance of the children of the republic. Place such a primer in the two hands of the juvenile aspirant to citizenship, bid him to read and reflect and retain, and neither demagogue nor charlatan ever should rise to control of the nation. Let's remember, for of this there is more need than ever, that General Martin once said to us, 'The Government owes no man a living'. And that also he said, 'No citizen has fulfilled his duty merely by paying taxes'. And again, 'We have nothing to fear from the future except our own foolishness and slothfulness'. And, having declared himself, he turned with zest to whatever conflict or controversy might be offered him.

"What a full life he lived! And how generously he lived it—for this is the measure of fullness—and how gallantly and laughingly he went forward, jesting with destiny, yet constant in purpose, until at length the veil fell over his eyes and he awakened, while his friends said with sorrow, 'The General is dead'. It is our privilege to have known and to have exchanged friendship with a commendably remarkable and levelheaded delegate to the flustered but constant convention of mankind."

—S. H. M.

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**Clarence Deems, Jr.**

NO. 3964 CLASS OF 1900

Died October 6, 1946, at Alexandria, Virginia, aged 69 years.

**B**RIGADIER GENERAL CLARENCE DEEMS, JR., passed to his final rest at midnight October 6-7, 1946, at his residence, 200 Birch Street, Alexandria, Va. He was interred with full honors at Arlington National Cemetery on October 9, 1946.

Clarence Deems was a real soldier in every sense of the word; brave, faithful and efficient; a skilled strategist and tactician; an able administrator; a loyal friend, a devoted husband and father. In his death all

who knew him feel a painful personal loss.

During the last two years of his life, being blind and crippled, Gen. Deems was confined to his residence. His mind remained clear in spite of these infirmities, and his keen and kindly wit, and interest in everything pertaining to the country and the army, endured to the end. Physical suffering could not dim his flaming spirit. Much of his courage and spirit were drawn from his devoted wife, who never left his side during the years when he was helpless.

General Deems was born May 23, 1877, at Fort Monroe, Va., of a long line of distinguished soldiers. His Great Grandfather was an officer of the Continental Army in the War of 1812, both his Grandfathers were general officers of the Union Army in the Civil War, and his Father, Colonel Clarence Deems of the Class of 1874, U.S.M.A., was an officer of the Coast Artillery.

Entering the U.S. Military Academy from the state of Maryland, Gen-



eral Deems maintained a consistently good standing in the upper half of his class (1900) and on graduation was assigned to the Coast Artillery, in which his father was then serving. He remained in the Coast Artillery until the separation of Field and Coast, in 1907. He then chose the Field Artillery in which he continued, serving in all grades, until his retirement in 1929.

General Deems enjoyed the advantages of a very thorough military education. Graduating from the Military Academy in 1900, he completed the course at the School of Application for Cavalry and Field Artillery (Fort Riley, Kans.) in 1904. In 1915 he graduated from the School of Fire for Field Artillery (Fort Sill, Okla.). In 1920 he graduated with the "First Honors" of his class from the Command and General Staff School (Fort Leavenworth, Kans.), and completed his schooling on graduating from the Army War College (Washington, D. C.) in 1921.

In recognition of his proficiency in military lore General Deems, upon graduation from the War College, was assigned for four years as chief in-

structor in Strategy, Leadership, Military History, etc., at the General Service Schools. In France, following the Armistice in 1918, he was designated as Director of the Army Artillery School at Valdahon, France. He organized and conducted the school until May, 1919, and then re-established it in the United States at Camp Knox, Kentucky.

During more than thirty years of active duty General Deems performed a wide variety of service, including much combat. Upon graduation from the U.S.M.A. he was sent to the Philippines, and in 1903 took part in the Lake Lanao Expedition against hostile Moros. In 1916 he commanded a battalion of the 11th Provisional Regiment of Field Artillery, in the Mexican Border Patrol.

In August, 1917, General (then Major) Deems was promoted to Colonel in the National Army, and assigned to organize and command the 321st Field Artillery of the 82nd Division. Sailing for France in May, 1918, he went into action with his regiment in August, in the Aisne-Marne Offensive. From then until the Armistice, Colonel Deems was constantly at the front in command of his regiment, participating in the Aisne-Marne Offensive, the Marbache Defensive, and the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne Offensives. After the Armistice he was designated as Commander of the 57th Field Artillery Brigade, 32nd Div., and later as Director of the Army Artillery School at Valdahon.

For his services in World War I General Deems was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, and was several times recommended for promotion to the grade of general officer, which he finally attained by special Act of Congress in June, 1940. He was retired from active service for physical disability in February, 1929, but continued thereafter to serve as Professor of Military Science and Tactics in the high schools of his home town of Alexandria, Va. During his career he served also as Instructor of the National Guard of many states, including Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Maryland, Virginia, and the District of Columbia.

General Deems wore the campaign medals of the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection, the Mexican Border Service, and World War I with three battle clasps. He was a member of the Hereditary Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Military Order of World War I, the American Legion, and the Society of Forty and Eight, and was a Thirty Second Degree Mason.

In 1903 General Deems married Harriet Roberts Brush, who like himself was the descendant of a line of soldiers. Her father was General Daniel H. Brush, Class of 1871, U.S.M.A., who as a boy was a veteran of the Civil War, in which his father also served as a general officer of the Union Army. General and Mrs. Deems had two daughters, Harriet Harmon, wife of Wolcott E. Lay, and Dorothy, wife of S. Spencer Nye. General Deems took great pride and delight in his family, including thirteen fine grandchildren with which his daughters presented him. He is survived by his wife and daughters, and twelve grandchildren.

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest  
With all their country's wishes bless'd.  
—P. S. B.

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## George Leroy Converse, Jr.

NO. 4511 CLASS OF 1906

Died June 18, 1946, at Carmel,  
California, aged 62 years.

THERE was born in Columbus, Ohio on November 25, 1883 to Lieut. and Mrs. George L. Converse, U.S. Cavalry, a son, named for his father, George L. Converse, Jr. He opened his eyes to play with a tin horse, and he teethed on a rubber one. He learned the motion of the saddle on his rocking horse and the Cavalry seat on his pony. His play pictures were Remingtons. His play tools were sabers and carbines. His bedtime stories were of Indians and horses on the plains of the great West. His education was planned for the Military Academy at West Point and his West



Point life was shaped to achieve a yellow stripe on his trousers.

His father, George L. Converse, graduated from West Point in the Class of 1880. He was assigned to the Cavalry and went to the western posts to protect the constant flow of pioneers into the great open spaces. He helped push the Indians back to their little reservations and to confine them within those limited boundaries. In the course of his service, he was severely wounded, causing his retirement from the service in 1895 and giving him a brevet rank and, at a later time, the Purple Heart. But he did not stay retired. He took up active duty in the colleges and until the end of the World War I, he taught the principles of West Point and the military service to many young men. George, Jr. grew up in the atmosphere of an idealized West Point as his father taught it. When he joined the Corps, he criticized the Academy wherever it did not measure up to his father's teaching. In the cadet bull sessions in barracks, when we let out our pent-up fury against the restrictions of our monastic life, George had a good line of argument

against the paragraph in the regulations forbidding cadets "to keep a servant, dog or canary bird".

George did not achieve chevrons, letters for athletic prowess, or other prominence in the Corps of Cadets, but he did play acceptable polo on one of the cadet teams and rode well in all the riding hall affairs. He just "boned" Cavalry from his plebe days to his graduation. But he didn't miss any of the class pranks, or any mischievous excitement that was plentiful as his class grew older and more confident of its ability to enjoy life as it came.

His first military service was at Fort Walla Walla, Washington, where he remained assigned until 1909. It was always his favorite post and when he retired he made his home there. He courted and married Sarah Winans at Fort Walla Walla in the last year of his assignment and brought up his children in the atmosphere of the northwest.

During this assignment he was detailed to the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley, and among many older cavalrymen, he graduated with much credit. Fifteen of his classmates were around him there during the school year and what a time they had, those carefree bachelors with their first freedom after the four years of cadet life and with the first unregulated money in their leaky pockets. Here George took part in a famous hoax, known as the Endurance ride, when several new students were started on round-the-riding-hall performance, one cold winter night, while most of the post, between sessions at the club, came and peeked while the earnest riders were inspected by self appointed officials. When the foolishness had gone far enough, everybody went to the club for a celebration.

In 1909, George caught the usual tour of Philippine duty, the regular round of post service, the marches through the bosque, the mapping details, the courtmartial duty and the exposure to the tropical infections that we learned so much more about in World War II. George contracted one of the infections before he came home and it laid him low for a long period. He never wholly got over that disastrous trouble and it eventually caused his retirement from active duty. But he stayed on the job as long as the doctors would let him, taking his misery with him and suffering sometimes almost beyond endurance.

After a couple of years in Texas, at Fort Clark and Texas City; and two years at Fort Sheridan, Illinois; his turn came again for duty in the Pacific. This time the better climate of Hawaii gave him a new lease on happiness. He and Sallie and the boys lived in a little temporary shack on the road to Kolekole Pass at Schofield Barracks with the rest of the Cavalry regiment. Seven of his classmates were around him in the Hawaiian Islands. Together they wrote the Decennial Book of 1906 after many gay meetings of preparation in the hotels and cafes of Honolulu.

At the end of his first year, I was fortunate in getting him detailed to

Headquarters, Hawaiian Department, to help me plan, design and build the Hawaiian Ordnance Depot for servicing the future garrison of this important outpost of the nation. We were not aware how important it was to become in later years. George was a good draftsman and an interested planner. He worked long and effectively until the depot actually rose out of the ground on the Kahauiki side of Fort Shafter. He and George Grant and Michael Maloney formed a great triumvirate on that important work and I owe him a great debt of gratitude for it. He used to argue with me that he did all the work and I got all the credit. He might be right at that.

When he returned to the mainland again he was ill from his Philippine trouble and had a long hospital experience. At the end of it, after finishing the World War I service, he was sent home on the retired list. He went back to Walla Walla eventually and I was stationed in the East for many years, so we saw little of each other. One day we found him on an engineering job at the Memorial bridge to Arlington across the Potomac and he seemed quite happy and healthy, but it was not for long. He had to go back. In 1941, he and Sally came to my house at Miami Beach and we had a merry session together. They were on a long tour of the east, looking up old friends and familiar places. In 1945, George and his father revisited West Point for graduation week. He was full of enthusiasm and intended to join his class in the big 40th reunion in 1946. He did not make it. He went to Carmel, California to find a better climate when the last illness came upon him. But it was not a case for climate. The doctors found a cancerous condition, which he could not live with. His death saved him from long suffering days and came as a relief.

Before he died some one asked him about his visit to the new West Point, wondering how it compared with the West Point of his day. Connie replied with his usual succinctness, "It smells of the gymnasium now". On an early occasion in Waters Hall at Fort Riley, a loud speaking classmate ran into the quiet George in the gloomy hallway. "For heavens sake, George, wear a bell or some day you'll be killed." "Why should I wear one for you. Your loud bassoon warns all to avoid you," was Connie's quick rejoinder.

Colonel Converse, Senior, survived a few months after George's death, but he took it very hard. He died in November in Carmel also. And Sallie Converse and the two sons are left with the memories of the two soldiers, inseparable in their older days with their tales of the horses and the hills of the great West in the days of Cavalry. Sallie is at this writing at Hotel Upham, Santa Barbara, California, but will return to 352 First Street, Walla Walla, Washington to await the return from the wars of her two sons.

George L. Converse, III, is now a Major of Infantry in Nanking, China, having fought all through the World War II, in the C.B.I. sector or theatre. W. W. Converse, (known as Bo to his family and friends), my godson, is

now at Brooks Field, Texas, a Lieutenant Colonel, Ordnance, A.C. He is a modest and brilliant young man, a Phi Beta Kappa at College, and gathering new laurels in the military world. Both boys and George's father were with Sallie at Carmel at the time of George's passing.

George Converse was a quiet, gentle, softspoken, slow gaited, cavalryman. As a young man he had deepset eyes, dark eyebrows, and a dark complexion, allowing him to take on the airs of a sleuth, to make great confidential affairs of unimportant things before the unsuspecting, and to break into a good hearty laugh when he sprung his little joke. He helped make our reunions those fine affairs that we cannot afford to miss. His class will note with sorrow the empty file in its fast depleting ranks. And horsemen like George are not so plentiful anywhere anymore either. All good cavalrymen will remember him as an exponent of the favorite animal and its indispensibility in the remote and undeveloped places of this queer undisciplined world. Peace to him in his long sleep. Our sympathy to Sallie and the two soldier sons and our congratulations upon their successes as officers in the army that their father loved so much. They are alone now with great memories of an interesting man and an earnest soldier.

—Charles G. Mettler.

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**Arthur William Hanson**

NO. 4598 CLASS OF 1907

*Died August 16, 1946, at Colorado Springs, Colorado, aged 63 years.*

**T**HE actions of a man speak for themselves; sometimes, however, the man needs someone to speak for him. Especially is this statement true if we are to realize that often a man may be more than he does. Si Hanson's record, both in peace and in war, withstands any challenge; it was brilliant to the onlooker, and it was satisfactory even to his critical self. And we know that if the Military Academy can be satisfied with the man she makes, she will always be satisfied with what he does.

But this page is written to be read by the men who knew Si when he was young, and it is more important that the words should recall what he was. For, after his few years of service, his life lay apart from the lives of the men of his class, and few of us knew the man he became. It was one of the disappointments of our class when he left the service. From the days when first we knew him, we knew that here was a leader of other men. When on graduation, he was assigned to the cavalry, we were pleased that he should go where he would have horses as well as men, knowing, as we did, that he loved both. When he resigned, we regretted that the service of 1907 to the Army should be lessened by this loss of one of our best.

From our first acquaintance, we liked and admired him. I have forgotten how we made those early esti-

mates, so long ago it was, but I think we admired the calm, leisurely way in which he made up his mind, and the lightning speed with which he translated his decisions into action. I think, too, that unless action were to follow, the decision interested him but little. None of the young officers I knew when we were all young thought out more carefully or better how to handle his men—or his horses—than did Si. Preparation without proof, though, was never to his liking. Not that he was a fire-eater, demanding war as the logical end of training—for he was far from that. But he did demand that effort should prove itself while yet the reason for it was apparent. His record in training and combat in World War I will sustain the statement.

He never told his reasons until his actions made the pattern plain. Not until he was established on a ranch in New Mexico after his resignation did even those of us who knew him best realize that he was following a dream of his boyhood—to breed fine cattle and horses. Here on the ranch, all



that was most individual and independent in him came into play, and here, he always felt, he would be his best. The war and the depression which followed it made that life impracticable. For financial reasons he took up business, and for twenty years followed it successfully. Successfully, yes, and, I think, happily; but never contentedly. He shouldered cheerfully its many obligations—business, civic, and otherwise—but the dream was always before him. His eyes were always looking for the coveted location of the perfect ranch. I think he found it—but he never went in to occupy.

How can we, from the outside, place the worth of a man who maintains such outward quiet through the days of his years? Only through a deep intimacy can one know what lies underneath such a calm. Yet I know that grief for the loss of a daughter manifested itself only in a greater tenderness and a brighter cheerfulness toward his wife and family. The ill-health that pursued him after his war service compelled him to a strict regiment under a doctor's care, but upon his emergence from a bout of illness, if

you were to believe Si, he was never better in his life. I met him again in 1930, after years of separation, and his greeting was as casual as though I had run into him in the hall of the 9th Division—and as friendly, and as complete. If I told him—as I did frequently, and proudly—of the achievements of his son, he replied with a deprecation that just, and only just, concealed the pride that made it impossible for him to say what he felt.

Well, "We are old men that were boys; and our sons have taken the places that were their fathers". Si's place has been taken in the service by a son, as has mine, and as have many of yours. No one will take his place in our memories.

--A. W. C.

Following are salient facts concerning Colonel Hanson's life and service:  
Born Forest City, Iowa, January 15, 1883.

Appointed U.S.M.A. from Iowa 1903. Graduated 1907.

Assigned Fifth Cav., Fort Wingate, New Mexico, September, 1907.

Served with Fifth Cav. at Fort Wingate, Schofield Barracks, T. H. and Fort Huachuca, Ariz. until January 8, 1914, when he resigned.

Volunteered services day U.S. entered First World War.

Assigned as student (but served as instructor) at Officers' Training School at Presidio of San Francisco May to August, 1917.

Commissioned major, August 15, 1917.

Organized 347th Machine Gun Battalion at Camp Lewis, Wash.

Commanded 347th Machine Gun Battalion from its organization until October 16, 1918, including participation in Argonne offensive September 26 to October 12.

Promoted to Lieut. Colonel for gallantry in action October 16, 1918 and assigned to 362nd Infantry.

Served with that regiment during action of October 31 to November 4, 1918 between the Lys and Scheldt rivers.

Promoted for gallantry in action, and given Army Citation by General Pershing—Gesnes—Argonne offensive.

Awarded Croix de Guerre with silver star, by French Government for action near Steenbrugge, Belgium, Lys-Scheldt offensive.

Honorably discharged—May 19, 1919.

**CIVIL HISTORY**

Ranching in New Mexico from March, 1914 until May, 1917.

After war, returned to ranching and dealing in polo ponies.

January, 1922, bought interest in A.E.F. Co., dealers in wholesale camping supplies at Fresno, Cal. and owners of an automobile agency and garage at San Jose, Cal. Sold out in September, 1924.

September, 1924, took over management of Hart Hardware Co., Gallup, New Mexico. Became owner of business in 1935—sold out in 1944 and retired from active business.

Bought home in Colorado Springs, Colo., May 1945—Died August 16, 1946.

**PERSONAL HISTORY**

Married Miss Ida Hart in Gallup, New Mexico, December 21, 1909.

Four children—Jean, now Mrs. Paul B. Johnson of Pasadena, Cal.; Bill (Wm. H.), Colonel Air Corps; Edith, died February 6, 1943; Suzanne, Secretary of the Robert Holley Co., New York.

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**John Storrie MacTaggart**

NO. 5371 CLASS OF 1915

Died October 11, 1945, at Ballston Spa, New York, aged 55 years.

SCOTLAND takes pride in its rugged breed of men. No exception was the infant who opened his eyes in Paisley, Scotland on the morning of 25 November 1889, duly christened John Storrie MacTaggart. At a very early age Mac's parents migrated to Fitchburg, Massachusetts, where his career as an American citizen got un-



der way. The Scotch inheritance never left him: blunt directness in his attack on any problem which arose, pertinacity in its solution, unruffled cheerfulness, and warm human sympathy for those who needed his help. Even enough of the Scotch burr, product of the home environment, stuck to his tongue to leave no doubt as to his origin.

Ambitions for a military career brought Mac to West Point on 1 March 1909, where his class went through the footless experiment of combining three months of Plebe academics with Beast Barracks. A set-to with the Department of Mathematics and a second one with the Department of Natural & Experimental Philosophy did not deter him from his objective. Mac graduated in the Class of 1915 with the B.S. degree, having won more than his share of cadet honors, including the captaincy of a winning basketball team.

The first two years of Mac's commissioned service as a second lieutenant in the Coast Artillery Corps brought him a wide range of troop

duty on the Pacific Coast, as well as instructor assignments in Citizen's Training Camps where the product of the civilian colleges was being transformed into wartime lieutenants. In July 1917 Mac transferred to the Field Artillery, taking command of Battery "E", 19th F.A., at San Antonio, Texas. In May 1918 he was on the high seas with his regiment, headed for the Western Front. This writer will never forget one incident in the series of moves which in time took Mac's command to the Vosges Front. It occurred at Le Havre, after a trip across the Channel in a wild gale which had turned a heavily overcrowded transport into a shambles. The march from dock side to an alleged Rest Camp was a long, stiff climb. Halfway up Mac was not only carrying the equipment of three men in addition to his own but was supporting his Chief Mechanic, a man with a heart condition. Neither then nor afterwards did Mac ever have to worry about the response of his outfit to his kind of leadership. Promoted to the grade of major on 3 July, 1918, Mac took over a battalion of the 149th F.A. soon after, and saw it through the Battle of St. Mihiel and the fighting which followed in that area down to the Armistice. His lifelong pride was the three battle stars he won in that service.

Subsequent duty in the Army of Occupation included a special assignment as an Army judge in the Olympic games, held in Paris in 1919. In July of that year he returned to the United States. Nine months of service as Assistant P.M.S. and T. at Princeton University followed. It was the period when the lure of business was withdrawing many a Regular from the service, Mac among them. Eventually, from March, 1928, to shortly after the outbreak of World War II, Mac served in an executive capacity for Sears Roebuck & Company, first in the St. Louis and Kansas City offices of that firm, and later in Bay City, Michigan. Commenting on his services, Brigadier General Robert E. Wood, President of Sears Roebuck, remarks in a letter: "I knew Colonel MacTaggart personally and had the highest regard for him, both personally and in a business way. His service with this company was worthy of an Academy graduate".

Commissioned as a lieutenant colonel, A.A.F., on 26 April 1942, Mac was assigned to duty at Headquarters Air Service Command, Washington, D. C., for six months. After 26 October 1942, he spent the rest of his wartime service as Chief of the Personnel and Training Division and Deputy for Personnel, T-1, Ninth Service Command, with station at Hill Field, Ogden, Utah, where he also served as Base Commander. In that double capacity his training activities covered several states and a range of duties which, in theory only, was limited to the supervision and training of his youthful charges. Even though the 1915 *Howitzer* notes in Mac's case, "Nothing ever discourages him; he never gets tired. . .", it is only too clear that unremitting absorption in his work without regard to his physical welfare took its toll, and finally played its part in Mac's untimely death.

On 11 October 1945 Mac was at his country home near Ballston Spa, New York, awaiting relief from active duty. A long anticipated retirement, with country life as his major interest, was about to get under way. Still blessed with a rugged constitution, as he believed, he looked forward to the prospect of many happy years of freedom and rest. On that day Mac suffered from his first—and last—illness. It was a matter of moments, a single heart twinge, and Mac had joined the Long Grey Line, as “they stand in ghostly assemblage”. Denied the opportunity to serve overseas, he nevertheless fell as a casualty of wartime service.

It is only fitting that Mac should have come back to West Point for the long rest. Back in 1915 his class biographer had noted that “. . . he has the happy faculty of being content and cheerful amidst the hard work at West Point”. His classmates and friends live on in the assurance that cheerful contentment with service well rendered remains for Mac in eternity.

His commanding officer at Ogden Field appraised Mac's services in the following terms: “His Regular Army background, many years of successful administration in private industry, high intelligence, mature judgment, and natural capacity to organize, properly evaluate personnel, and delegate responsibility make this officer particularly well qualified for his assignment”.

General Henry H. Arnold, Commanding A.A.F. comments: “The Army Air Forces is deeply appreciative of the contribution each one of its members made to its overall success. Without this teamwork, teamwork that included our Colonel MacTaggart's,—officers who unostentatiously, but loyally and efficiently handled the very important, but perhaps less glamorous assignments,—this success would certainly not have been possible”.

Mac left a widow; his father, William G. MacTaggart, and; a sister, Mrs. Paul W. Willson, both of Scarsdale, N. Y.; a brother William R. MacTaggart of Seattle, Washington; a daughter, Mrs. Richard S. Morrison wife of Lieut. Colonel Morrison (U.S. M.A. '39); and two grandchildren, Susan Steele Morrison and Richard Storrie Morrison.

#### CITATION

“By direction of the Secretary of War and in accordance with the provisions of Circular 377, W.D., 1945, you are hereby authorized to wear the Army Commendation Ribbon for outstanding performance of duty, from 1 February 1943 to 11 September 1945 as Chief, Personnel and Training Division and Deputy for Personnel, T-1, Ogden Air Technical Service Command. By outstanding administrative ability, exhaustive knowledge of personnel administration, and devotion to duty you were of outstanding value in the training and movement of military personnel and in the training and recruitment of civilian personnel.

“/s/ N. F. TWINING,  
“Lieutenant General, U.S.A.,  
“Commanding.”

—A Classmate.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

## George Arthur Hadsell

NO. 7326 CLASS OF 1924

*Died February 7, 1944, of wounds received in action on Bougainville Island in the South Pacific Area, aged 41 years.*

**A**RT (GEORGE ARTHUR) HADSELL died on Bougainville Island, South Pacific Area, on 7 February 1944 from wounds received in action against the Japanese. He is buried in the military cemetery at that place. The following citation tells the official story of the courageous manner in which Art met “a soldier's death beneath a soldier's blow”:

*Citation  
Colonel G. Arthur Hadsell  
Silver Star*

“For gallantry in action at the Tokina River, Bougainville Island, on 30 January 1944. Determined to gain first-hand information of problems in-



involved in a coordinated infantry-artillery-tank attack in jungle warfare, Colonel Hadsell participated in a combined assault against strongly entrenched Japanese positions. While aggressively advancing with the first wave of tanks and infantry Colonel Hadsell was mortally wounded by an enemy hand grenade”

Art had already been overseas for almost two years of important service before he received his mortal wounds. He had arrived in Noumea, New Caledonia as Executive Officer of the 754th Tank Battalion which was part of a task force under the command of the late Lieutenant General A. M. Patch, Jr. This force had sailed from the United States soon after the declaration of war with the mission of seizing and holding bases for the protection of the sea lanes to Australia. During the time required to assemble and embark the force and to complete its hazardous journey across the Pacific, the situation was deteriorating with such stunning rapidity that the destination of the Patch force was changed almost from day to day as it continued to sail westward. The Japanese were sweeping rapidly down the Malay Peninsula and the Netherlands East Indies with the apparent intention of occupy-

ing Australia and probably New Zealand. The Patch force was eventually directed to the French island of New Caledonia to establish a base on the trade route from North America to “Down Under”.

The force began landing at Noumea on 12 March 1942 and encountered an extremely critical situation. The desperate tactical position of the area was complicated by local political conditions. Torn by the dissension prevalent in all the French colonies after the surrender of the home country, New Caledonia found itself in early 1942 not only squarely in the path of the Nip advance but without adequate defenses. The landing of the Americans precipitated the difficulties. Art had specialized during his military career in both armored activities and in the French language. His ability in the latter field and his knowledge of and affection for the French people immediately made him a marked man. From the first the Commanding General frequently called on Art to conduct important negotiations with the local government. His absolute honesty and high-minded, understanding attitude in these dealings soon established him in the complete confidence of both American and French authorities. To Art Hadsell more than to any other one person is probably due the credit for the peaceful winning over of New Caledonia to the American cause. This permitted the rapid development of the island into an Allied base from which the tide of battle in the South Pacific was eventually turned.

Although Art remained on the rolls of his beloved 754th Tank Battalion until December of 1942 and succeeded to command of the unit in July of that year, the vital importance of his extra duties in connection with the local French situation finally caused him to leave his battalion reluctantly. On December 24, 1942 he was appointed Assistant Chief of Staff, G-1, Headquarters U.S. Army Forces in New Caledonia.

Although his new assignment opened an opportunity for his promotion to the grade of Colonel, which was received in April 1943, his separation from the battalion was the most bitter disappointment of Art's life. In typical fashion, however, he accepted the situation like the good soldier he was and continued to devote what time he could spare from his assigned duties to assisting in the preparation of his old outfit for battle.

The early campaigns in Guadalcanal and New Georgia uncovered problems of tank employment in the jungles to which Art devoted all of his available time. He studied reports from the units involved, interviewed personnel from the combat area, and devised tank-infantry techniques to meet the conditions found in the Solomons. These techniques were tested and proved in the training of his former battalion on New Caledonia. By November, 1943, local conditions in New Caledonia had improved to such an extent that Art was finally able to secure his release from his duties with what was then known as the I Island Command. Tom Robert of '24, who was G-3 at Headquarters United Army Forces in the South Pacific Area, secured Art's assignment to his sec-

tion and turned over to him the problem of developing a theater doctrine of tank employment.

The invasion of Bougainville offered a testing ground for Art's previously developed ideas on the subject. He proceeded at once to the combat zone and entered eagerly into the battle duties from which circumstance had so long barred him. In characteristic fashion he participated in assaults on Jap organized positions and observed at first-hand the soundness of the techniques he had previously developed. During the attack of a highly developed enemy pill box position, just east of the Torakina River mouth on Bougainville, Art pressed courageously forward with the assault. Surviving occupants of a recently over-run Japanese emplacement attacked Art and his party with hand grenades, either killing or mortally wounding all members of the group.

Art Hadsell was born on 25 December 1902 at Plainville, Connecticut, of Army parents, the late Colonel G. Arthur and Sara Hadsell. His boyhood was spent at numerous stations in the States and on foreign service. He attended high school at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where he received his appointment to the Military Academy. Art's strong character and quiet, cheerful disposition soon won him a respected place among his classmates of '24. While in the Corps he was a member of Company B in which he became a Cadet Sergeant in his First Class year. He participated in many cadet activities but became best known for his ability on the swimming team, where he could be counted upon to win more than his share of points each Saturday of the season.

Upon graduation in June of '24 he was assigned to the 18th Infantry at Fort Slocum, N. Y. with which unit he served until 1927, when he went to the Infantry School as a student. After completing the Company Officers' course he went to Hawaii for a three year tour of duty with the 35th Infantry and the Hawaiian General Depot. Before going to Hawaii he had met Alice Miriam (Mim) Platt, whom he married in February, 1930. Upon completion of Art's tour in Hawaii, the couple traveled through Japan, China, Manchuria, Philippines, Malay, India and Egypt, enroute to Paris where Art had been assigned to attend the University of Sorbonne. In his one year course at the Sorbonne, Art achieved the highest honors ever given an American student. It was during this year that his first daughter, Margaret, was born. From the Sorbonne the Hadsells went to the Military Academy where Art served as a French instructor. Dorothy was born during this tour of duty. From West Point he went to the Tank School as a student and thence to the 66th Infantry and the First Armored Division, at Fort Benning, Georgia. Barbara was born at this place in 1939. In June, 1941 Art was assigned to the 754th Tank Battalion at Pine Camp, Watertown, New York, and was Battalion Executive Officer when war was declared.

The Battalion embarked at New York on 22 January 1942 and soon thereafter sailed for the South Pacific.

Throughout his life Art's fine sense of humor and considerate manner made him an exceptionally welcome comrade in any undertaking. His outstandingly sincere and honorable character won the respect of all who came in contact with him. He died on the field of battle as he would have wished and joined that great host of the sons of West Point who have given their lives for their Country. None is more deserving than Art Hadsell of a heartfelt "Well done. Be thou at peace".

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### Hampden E. Montgomery

NO. 8425 CLASS OF 1928

*Died February 5, 1945, in a Japanese Prison Camp, aged 42 years.*

"From these gray walls, a thousand heroes sprung  
Have trod the field of Mars.  
These battlements  
That frown upon the plain, to ancient wars  
Have sacrificed the bravest of their sons."

**L**IEUTENANT COLONEL HAMPDEN EUGENE MONTGOMERY died in a Japanese prison camp on February 5, 1945, having been a prisoner of war of the Japanese Imperial Army since the American Flag was hauled down at the surrender of Corregidor, Philippine Islands.

"They too were men. They were the mortal sons  
Of fathers and of mothers whom they loved."

Monty was born September 12, 1902 at Georgetown, S. C., the son of Mr. Hampden E. Montgomery and Mrs. Mary S. Montgomery. His family moved to Kingstree, S. C. in January, 1905, in which town Monty lived the life of any small boy and young man of Southern heritage. In the Fall of 1919 he entered Presbyterian College and graduated therefrom in 1923 with first honors. For a year thereafter, he taught English in the high school in Kingstree. During this year he was given an appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, which he entered as a Plebe on July 1, 1924.

The anonymity of a Plebe is a West Point tradition but Monty soon became well-known to his classmates in spite of this tradition. Primarily, he had a keen sense of humor, a sympathetic and understanding approach to human character and a most pleasing personality. Sparkling eyes set in a somewhat chubby face reflected the mood of the individual gazing into them but somehow seemed always to fill one with a feeling that all was well—or at least could easily be. In other words, he had those qualities that made him easily approachable on a friendly basis and which make a young man of college age popular among his contemporaries. But Monty had other assets—namely, his athletic ability, his interest in athletics, and his better than normal scholastic ability. Above all, his sincerity, friendliness, dependability, personality and high morale were the assets which made other cadets

seek his company. These traits were deep in his character, hence, they continued to make Monty popular wherever he happened to be. We all know how precious time is to the cadet, yet Monty always found time to lend a helping hand to some cadet activity or to devote to the classmate who might need a little academic coaching. Monty gave unstintingly and graciously.

"They too had gazed on dancing,  
sparkling eyes  
And kissed the lips they loved.  
Their spirit moved  
To the harmonies that stir our  
our souls today.  
They loved the shining waters,  
and the skies,  
The plains and rugged hills that  
were their home."

Monty graduated from West Point in June of 1928 and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Infantry. He was stationed with the Eighth Infantry, serving at both posts—Fort Screven and Fort Moultrie. During the



latter part of this period of two years, he met and subsequently married Miss Burness Dutart of Mount Pleasant, S. C. Shortly thereafter, the young couple were ordered to Hawaii for a two year tour of foreign duty. While on this tour of foreign service the first of two children was born, a boy who was named Charles Edward—better known as Ned.

In 1939, Colonel Montgomery was ordered to the Philippine Islands. Although hostilities in Europe were headline items, no immediate peril was evident, so his family, now increased by a second child, a daughter named Jean, accompanied him to the new station. He was assigned to the 45th Infantry (P.S.) and, of course, was in that group of officers who were to remain on duty in Philippine stations for action against the Japanese. The family returned to the States along with other families brought back by the Government when open hostilities seemed probable.

Tracing the actions of an individual after the opening move of the Japanese is most difficult. It is also difficult for any human to understand the

thoughts, the hopes and the despondencies which must have engulfed the officers and men fighting that sacrificial action in the Philippine Islands. No one can understand who has not been through it, and the veteran of one campaign can only partially comprehend the action in another. For a while Monty was on General Wainwright's staff in the Operations Section and was among those last survivors who were driven from Bataan to Corregidor before being completely engulfed by the heavily reinforced Japanese Army. During the action in Bataan, Monty was awarded the Silver Star by General Wainwright for unusual gallantry in action.

The story of the hardships endured by these survivors of Corregidor is well known to all. Days on days of trying to eke out an existence on the meager rice diet provided by the Japanese captors took its toll. Scarcity of potable water added to the horrors of existence. The strong minds and physiques, the strong wills, withstood the shock. Monty not only managed to keep his own body and soul together but still had that characteristic energy and esprit which lifted him above the physical hardships. He realized that men who have lost hope soon lose life itself. For more than two years of prison existence he worked to keep up morale. He organized shows, took part in them, aided the sick and cheered the despondent. Some mother, some wife now has her loved one safely home because Monty had enough spirit to impart a share of it to his fellow prisoners. He survived a bombing by our planes of a Japanese ship on which he was being transported. As the American forces squeezed the Japanese out of the Philippines, able bodied prisoners were taken to Japan. Monty was among a group of about 100 who were taken to a prison camp in Moji, Japan (Fukuoka No. 3). There his high morale and humanitarian consideration for his fellow prisoners could not completely come to the fore because Monty had contracted a very bad cold while aboard ship enroute to Japan. In spite of this illness his spirit never lagged nor did even his most intimate friends realize the seriousness of his illness.

"Now they have drunk the icy wine of death!  
Bravely they gave the life for which they yearned,  
And now their shades, on twilight pinions hung,  
Speed through the silent void of space, their flight,  
Wrapped in the sable shroud of endless night,  
While we are free!"

The telling effect of this continued Japanese diet and inhuman treatment resulted in Monty's death on February 5, 1945. The cause of death is officially recorded as acute enteritis but eye witnesses say that his cold soon developed into pneumonia; that he was given prison hospitalization on February 4 and that he died in the early morning hours of February 5th. The Japanese had succeeded in killing another American soldier—a very good soldier. They had not succeeded in killing a soul and a spirit. As we continue

through this life Monty's soul will be with those of us who have been privileged to know him and, may it please God, our souls again will meet with his in that Valhalla reserved for soldiers.

"Oh, Thou, whose outstretched arm  
Gives us our life, to Thee we make a prayer  
When our time comes, when ringing call to arms  
Sends us headlong to that vague frontier,  
Give us the strength to pay the debt we owe,  
To rise in triumph above the tide of fear.  
When lightnings crash, and martial thunders roll,  
When the great deep shrinks from the blinding fires of Hell—  
Then give us nerve to face the blazing steel,  
To bear the battle like the men that were,  
May we fall like them, knowing we have done  
Our duty to our country and our home."

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**John Hubert Mathews**

NO. 9320 CLASS OF 1931

*Killed in Action, June 6, 1944, in the European Area, aged 36 years.*

**I**n the aftermath of war when the scar tissue of a year or so only has grown over the memory of the gallant soldiers who are no longer with us—obituaries have a tendency to be stilted pieces of exposition that never quite bring back the echo of laughter or the caliber of friendship.

You may say that "Hugh" Mathews prepped at Augusta Military Academy and played a saxophone in the band—that he was manager of the dance orchestra when he was at West Point, and you recapture somewhat the pattern of the boy growing up. Then you pass onward to the 14th Infantry in Panama and the 18th and the 16th from Hamilton to Devens to Blanding to Oran to Omaha Easy Red and the man is grown and the brief years are at hand to complete his destiny. Those years wind themselves out and there is a file forever in the records and a small niche in History on the altar of which lies Hugh's Distinguished Service Cross, his Silver Star and his Purple Heart.

But somehow none of this is enough. Where is the half-embarrassed way he had of doing something kind for someone else? "Look. He's different. He can't talk easily and some people say he's hard to get along with. But trolley him and you will find that he's a hell of a good guy." Now you begin to get Hugh back a little bit. Try it again; "Come on, let's go to Winston Salem tonight. I hate to go out on weekends but I have to inspect the M.P. posts. It's a duty and what a pleasure!" Where Hughie was there was usually a meal and an extra blanket and a telephone laid on. Always a good time and laughter and good company—because he was that kind of a soldier and that kind of a man. He'd sit still and watch your

eyes when the talk got fast, and he'd chew a straw or whittle and he'd say "You think that's right, I think that's right. Let's do that thing".

He went on from Winston Salem to Gafsa and he led the forward elements in through the minefields and he went on from Gafsa to Troina in Sicily and he was becoming worn thin. He was tired, but he was still whittling and chewing a straw "I thought these bastards would fold before this. Everybody's getting battle-wacky". Finally he got into Troina and the whole First Division was battle-wacky, so they drew it out to go to England to rest and re-train.

They were tired inside, worn thin in the fibers that shouldn't have too great a tolerance in youth—that should be tight and vibrant and strongly strung. But they were loose in those lads, and alone at night with no thinking but their own, they twanged and rattled through the memories of the past months. Axel Hill, "Denny" Fowler—the long roll of friends who



lay all the way back to Oran—the hard bitten little group that was still around for the losing.

This is the final chapter officially. ". . . On the morning of 6 June, 1944, the 16th Infantry Regiment under the most adverse conditions assaulted the Coast of France near Colleville-sur-Mer . . . a third of the assault waves were casualties . . . men dragged themselves shoreward, leaderless. . ."

You know how it goes—they write them and rewrite them until they have almost got it down the way it was—but not quite. The thin brass wire of fear isn't there, the anguished scream of horror, the pure gold of indomitable military will.

Hugh never hit the shore but he never knew what hit him and that is good after as much war as he had had. So the years will go on without him and without all the rest of that gay First Division crew who could take it in their time. But they won't go on forever because everybody catches up with their friends sooner or later and when you come around a bend some day, there will be Hughie chewing a straw and whittling beside the road; "You think that's right. I think that's right. Let's do that thing".

—J. W. B.

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## Daniel Stickley Spengler

NO. 9353 CLASS OF 1932

*Killed in Action, July 8, 1944, at  
La Haye du Puits, Normandy,  
France, aged 3 1/2 years.*

DAN was born in Altoona, Pennsylvania, on September 20, 1909, the eldest son of Harry M. and Jessie B. Spengler. He grew up and attended schools in Johnstown, Pennsylvania, graduating from Ferndale High School in Johnstown. He matriculated at Juniata College in Juniata, Pennsylvania, in June 1928, and from there was appointed to the United States Military Academy, entering on July 2, 1928.

During the four years he spent at the Military Academy, Dan was always an outstanding figure. He ranked high scholastically, graduating 30th in a class of 262. In his first class year he was captain of "M" company. He played football, wrestled, and took part in track and field events, winning letters in all three sports. He was famous also throughout the Corps for his prodigious eating capacity.

Upon graduation in 1932, Dan was appointed in the Coast Artillery, his first assignment being to the 61st Coast Artillery at Fort Sheridan, Illinois. While stationed there, Dan served as Post Athletic Officer in addition to his duties as a battery officer. In 1934, he was transferred to Fort Mills, P.I., to the 59th Coast Artillery Regiment. While serving there he met and married Jane Coats Atkinson, daughter of Albert N. and Grace B. Atkinson of Forest Hills, Long Island, New York, and niece of General H. K. Loughry, U.S. Army. To this marriage were born three children, Jane, Daniel, Jr., and David.

In 1936, Dan transferred to the Corps of Engineers and was immediately assigned to river and harbor duty with the North Atlantic Division at Boston. He served there until September, 1937 when he was ordered to Massachusetts Institute of Technology as a student officer. He received the Degree of Master of Science in August, 1938, graduating first in his class. He was next ordered to the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, and again graduated first in his class in June, 1939.

For the rest of his career, Dan was with troops, which was his favorite type of duty. His next station was with the 2d Engineers at Fort Logan, Colorado. While with the 2d, he participated in the Provisional 2d Division maneuvers, held at Camp Bullis, Texas, at which time the work of developing the modern triangular infantry division was being done. In October, 1939, the 2d Engineers was expanded into the 2d and 7th Engineers and Dan was assigned to the 7th Engineer Battalion which joined the 5th Infantry Division at Fort McClellan, Alabama. Here, Dan's company made an outstanding record in the construction of the temporary camp for the division.

During the next 18 months, the 5th Division was continuously in the field,

participating in maneuvers in Wisconsin, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, and Tennessee. Dan was a great field soldier and always kept his outfit in a high state of morale and training. When Fort Custer was built as the first home of the 5th Division, Dan was sent with his company as advance party of the division and to construct a rifle range which was completed in record time. While at Fort Custer, Dan's "B" company set records for the construction of fixed and floating bridges which were unequaled in any other Engineer company.

In March, 1942, Dan was transferred to the 23d Armored Engineer Battalion of the 3d Armored Division as Executive Officer, remaining with this unit until March 1943. He then took command of the 55th Armored Engineer Battalion of the 10th Armored Division which was then being organized. He brought this unit to a high state of efficiency and in October, 1943 was ordered to take command of the 220th Armored Engineer Battalion of the newly formed 20th Armored Div-



ision. While assigned to the 220th Dan was sent by the War Department on a secret mission to the Southwest Pacific area. On his return, he was given command of the 1110th Engineer Combat Group, stationed at Camp Carson, Colorado. The group sailed for England in December, 1943. Upon arrival there, the group was stationed near Bristol, Devonshire, and was assigned to the First Army. For the coming D-Day landings in France, Dan's group was given the mission of supporting the assault of a division on Utah beach. Dan also had a personal part in the planning of the landings, being assigned to help write the overall plans in 21 Army Group Headquarters.

The 1110th Group's mission was carried out most successfully, the unit contributing in a large part to the success of the landing by silencing enemy fortifications and opening up roads over the inundated area back of the beach. The group also played a vital role in the hard fought battle to link up the two American beachheads. After a bitterly fought engagement, one of its battalions succeeded in putting up a Bailey bridge across

the Eure river at Carentan, under direct enemy artillery fire, thus permitting the American forces to join. As usual Dan was to be found in the thick of the show, narrowly escaping injury on one occasion when a shell struck down the battalion commander who was standing nearby.

Dan's group was given another fighting mission in the St. Lo breakthrough, being charged with opening up the main axial road in the center of the drive to the east. It was while on personal reconnaissance with an advance patrol in the village of La Haye du Puits in the midst of the battle to break through the German positions that Dan met his death. He was killed by close range machine gun fire. His body was recovered by men of his own outfit and was interred at St. Mere Eglise Military Cemetery. News of his death spread quickly throughout the beachhead because of his many friends and wide acquaintance. Officers and men of his old outfit, the 55th Engineer Battalion, which had just landed, gathered at his grave and many old friends made journeys there to pay their last respects.

Dan had a great love for sports of all kinds. He always organized and played on teams in his own units. While in the Philippines, he was captain of the all-Army team which met the Philippine Olympic team for the championship of the Islands. Under his leadership, Company B, 7th Engineers turned out divisional championship teams in baseball and basketball, and had the only football team in the division as well. While commanding officer of the 55th Engineers, Dan played on the battalion football team until a division order stopped men of his age group from participating. He was a great competitor and always instilled an unbeatable will to win and to win cleanly in his teams.

Dan had a host of friends. He had a winning personality, a friendly smile, and a facile memory for names. He always had a cheery and encouraging word for his men. He was a soldier's soldier, never asking a subordinate to perform any task that he would be unwilling to do himself. He never considered his own personal safety or comfort when there was a job to be done. He was always the first to volunteer for any difficult or dangerous job. He was extremely loyal to both superiors and subordinates, always insisting that proper credit be given to those under him for outstanding work done by his units. He was a tireless worker, always planning and acting for the future as well as the present.

Dan's character might well be summarized in three words: determination, perseverance, and independence. Whatever he set out to accomplish, he accomplished it, and without asking the help of others. He set high standards, both for himself and for those who worked with him.

He was a regular church goer, never missing services at the church of his faith. He had a deep love for his family. I think that all of us who knew him felt his passing more keenly than that of any other soldier casualty of the war. He was a great credit to his school, his profession, and to his country.

Colonel Spengler is survived by his wife, Jane, and his three children, Jane, Daniel, Jr., and David. His decorations included the Purple Heart and the Croix de Guerre with Palm.

—I. M. R.

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**Marshall Bonner**

NO. 9596 CLASS OF 1933

*Missing in Action since June 26, 1944, over Austria, aged 32 years. (Officially declared dead November 12, 1945.)*

COLONEL MARSHALL BONNER was born on July 17, 1911 in Houston, Texas, the son of Thomas Hubbard and Ala Perryman Bonner. He graduated from San Jacinto High School in Houston in 1929 and entered the United States Military Academy in the same year. He graduated from the Academy in June 1933, went through flying training at Randolph and Kelly Fields, receiving his wings in October 1934. On June 2, 1942, at the Army War College, he married Kay Fechet, daughter of Major General J. E. Fechet, former chief of the Air Corps. In February 1944 he left for overseas as Commanding Officer of the 464th Heavy Bomb. Group, which he had trained at Pocatello, Idaho. On June 26, 1944 he led his group on a raid on the Shell-Florisdorfer Oil Refinery, at Florisdorf, a suburb of Vienna. His plane was hit by flak and he became missing in action. He was finally declared dead by the War Department on November 12, 1945. He was awarded the Silver Star, Air Medal, and the Purple Heart, all posthumously. He is survived by his wife, Kay Fechet Bonner; his mother; and his sister, Margaret Bonner.

Such is the record—brief, incomplete, cold, and heartbreaking. But Maxie's life, though all too brief, was anything but incomplete, cold, or heartbreaking. His host of friends and total absence of enemies testify to the fact that no one could know Maxie without respecting him, admiring him, and loving him. Aside from being an outstanding officer and leader of men, he was, in a word, a gentleman.

There have been countless definitions written as to what a gentleman is. None is adequate, for the simple reason that a gentleman is the kind of man every other man looks up to as the kind of man he, himself, would like to be. To call a man a gentleman is, I think, to pay him the highest possible compliment. Maxie was a gentleman!

All who knew him know that, but not all know how completely he lived up to it. Though he never shouted religion from the "roof tops", for in all things Maxie was modest and reserved, he lived up to the words of the Cadet Prayer as fully as any man I have ever known. Particularly did he guard against "flippancy and irreverence in the sacred things of life", and was never "content with the half truth when the whole could be won".

In moral courage and physical courage he was never wanting. The former

he displayed through his constantly unflinching hatred of all hypocrisy, pretense, intolerance, and injustice. The latter he displayed most forcibly during the last days of his life while in combat, for he had gone on so many missions, and always the worst ones, that he had received orders to go only once a week. So he made it his practice to go only on Monday's. It was Monday, June 26, 1944 that Maxie did not return.

Little is know of Maxie's last moments, but this much is known. The mission was, perhaps, the worst his group had encountered. His plane caught fire after being hit and shortly after, it exploded. Maxie was believed to have been the last to attempt to leave the ship, and it is also believed that he stopped, in the flaming ship, to assist the turret gunner who had been badly injured. Whether or not these are the exact facts will never be known, nor is it important. What is important is the fact that if Maxie did see the wounded gunner, you can rest assured that he most certainly did



stop to help him. Maxie would never have done otherwise.

Then came the long days and weeks of waiting, and hoping, that Maxie had gotten safely out of the plane and would one day be with us again; days when we prayed over and over, "Not Maxie, he must come back". At such times, it is little comfort to know that others have gone and others have yet to go. But no trace of his plane was ever found, and we knew then that Maxie was gone.

These are the heartbreaking facts. But no life was ever lived in vain, and most certainly not Maxie's. We cannot look back on his life with any feeling of despair, but only with a feeling of deep joy that such a person lived, and that we knew him so well. So fully did he live and love life, and so fully did he cast his personality upon us, that he lives for us today as surely as if he were physically present.

I think one of the most beautiful bits of poetry that was ever written is

the following simple stanza:

Into my heart's treasury I slipped a coin  
That time cannot tarnish nor a thief purloin.  
Oh, better than the minting of a gold "Crowned King"  
Is the safe kept memory of a lovely thing.

The memory of Maxie will, indeed, be safely kept, nor will it ever tarnish, or be taken away.

—V. H. K.

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**Edward Ernest Bruno Weber**

NO. 10165 CLASS OF 1934

*Killed in Action, May 30, 1944, in Italy, aged 35 years.*

LIEUTENANT COLONEL EDWARD ERNEST BRUNO WEBER, (Eddie), was killed in action, leading his battalion, in the battle for Casalpozzo, south west of Velletri, Italy, May 30, 1944. The posthumous award of the Silver Star Medal reads as follows:

"Edward E. B. Weber, 019580, Inf., Lieutenant Colonel, United States Army, for gallantry in action on 30 May 1944 in the vicinity south of \*\*\*, Italy.

"Lieutenant Colonel Weber, Commanding Officer, Third Battalion, 179th Infantry Regiment, went forward to the head of Company L of his battalion at a time when communications with the company were severed and the company was under severe artillery and machine gun fire. He personally manned the sole available observation post although under enemy observation and covered by fire from direct laying weapons. He was killed while conducting artillery fire on German installations. Lieutenant Colonel Weber's gallantry and leadership reflect high credit on the Armed Forces. Entered United States Military Academy from California. Next of kin: Mrs. Edward E. B. Weber, (wife), Remsenburg, New York."

The battle for Casalpozzo was one of the most terrific actions of the entire Italian Campaign the 179th Infantry Regiment had experienced. Both sides threw in everything they had and the losses were the heaviest ever experienced. Beginning the 29 May, 1944, it swayed back and forth ending 3 June, when Eddie was found where he fell doing his final duty directing artillery fire for the advance of his battalion. The succeeding Battalion Commander (Eddie's Executive Officer) was killed in the same battle two days later.

Colonel Harold A. Meyer (who had been Eddie's company commander, when Eddie was a 2nd Lieutenant in the 19th Infantry at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, from 1935 to 1938; and who also had been his instructor in history while Eddie was a cadet at West Point) had arrived at Anzio beachhead the end of March and had been assigned as Commander of the 179th Infantry Regiment. Colonel Meyer wanted Eddie in his command. Having long had a desire to have a field command Eddie applied for trans-

fer from the General Staff of the 6th Army Corps, and with Colonel Meyer's assistance he received the assignment to the 179th Infantry Regiment at the beginning of April.

He had served over three years on the Staff of the 6th Army Corps Headquarters from its organization in December, 1940, through Africa, through the Salerno landing to the Volturno crossing, and then through the Anzio beachhead landing in January, 1944.

In his first letter home after his transfer he wrote "I am very happy having my own command, now I will really be able to do something directly to help end the war for a sooner return home". He was very proud of his battalion and the cooperation he was receiving; the excellent officers and men of his command. On 12 May he wrote "My S-2 has the Distinguished Service Cross, my S-3 three Silver Stars; I have a good outfit and I don't believe there is a better one on the beachhead right now".

After several days battle breaking out of the beachhead, and two days before his final battle, he wrote home "—Reconnoitered forward yesterday and looked back on the positions we held for four months, boy oh boy! Jerry sure had the advantage of roads and fields of fire, thousands of yards of level ground we had to come over and dig them out of the hills, they just hang on until the last moment; the boys did a swell job. This will really amount to a great victory for our forces. It is almost inconceivable how they were entrenched and what beautiful positions they had. Day after tomorrow I ought to be where we can see Rome; almost could yesterday, except for one hill".

That was the fatal hill it eventually took five days to capture, on the second day of which his march on Rome ended. It was a terrible shock to all of us, particularly his own fine family, to realize that our boy who had been such an outstanding, ambitious soldier and leader; a wonderful son, fine solicitous husband and loving father of his family, could not return to us.

The homes of his family in New York and of his parents in Portland, Oregon, were filled with flowers for weeks, sorrowful tribute from his innumerable friends from everywhere, who knew Eddie for his outstanding honest friendliness and straight forwardness. He was always able to mix happy and friendly sociability with hard work and leadership.

For Mother's Day, just before the battle of Anzio Beachhead outbreak, he had cabled his wife and his mother, each a dozen of American Beauty Roses; that is unforgettable. He was always so thoughtful of everyone and everything. He had such an easy way of making friends; we all feel his spirit is still with us.

Colonel Meyer, the Regimental Commander wrote:

"Italy, 3 July 1944.

"Dear Parents  
and Companions in Sorrow.

"I'll have to say it in the words that Eddie knows I'd say it.

"I have in front of me the official award of the Silver Star (Posthumous-

ly) for Gallantry and Leadership in action, of Eddie.

"I was with him several hours of the morning before he moved out personally to insure the success of a mission that had to succeed. Need I say more, for one of my sweetest friends, one of West Point's grandest soldiers, put his life on the line for Duty, Honor, Country.

"The missing in action report was necessary until I had personally verified his death.

"The first person I saw at Anzio was Eddie.

"My last act at Anzio was to pay homage at his grave.

"I'll write Tammy now, but as you know even a soldier must cry sometimes.

"I loved your son too.

"My devotion,

"HAROLD (Ham) A. MEYER,  
"Eddie's C.O.

"P.S. Yes, he helped break the Hitler line in Italy.



"The enclosed poetry was published in the Beachhead News just after the battle—Its sentiment can not be resisted.

*"To A Lost Leader*

"He was with us here last night.  
But this is dawn and now an empty space  
Denotes his place.  
His face  
Is absent and his shadow is an empty thing, still, regret  
Has not beset us yet.  
Our Captain met  
His destiny, unyielding, calm and firm of heart.  
Oh, may we each of this man share a part!  
The art  
Was his making others strong;  
His merest word was as a battle song.  
For such a man we have no tears to shed. But long  
Our faith in him shall live, and We'll belong  
To him again tonight."

Can there be a greater tribute to any soldier than this letter and poem from his own Commander?

Also Eddie's Battalion Sergeant Major, upon his return home here in 1945, called on us to express his and the battalion's sympathy. He told us how, during the two months with Eddie as Battalion Commander, he succeeded in equipping and training the command to one of the finest and most efficient organizations on the beachhead. He was constantly solicitous of his men, their food and welfare. All officers and men had quickly learned to respect and love him. He always was to be found where the going was toughest and constantly setting a leader's example. He was of small stature and the men had started to call him "Our little, fighting Commander".

Everyone felt very badly when he was reported missing the afternoon of the first day, the battalion had entered action at 2:00 A.M., 30 May 1944. There still were hopes he was alive until they found him three days later, after final capture of the town and ridge. He had been instantly killed by a piece of heavy artillery shell. He was identified by his name on his pistol holster and later the identification tag torn off by the shell, was found under his body; all other equipment and things had been taken from him, evidently by the enemy when they overran the position after he was killed.

In our sorrow we are still, all, very proud of him; he left the way he would himself have wished to go, if it had to be.

He is now resting with thousands of his comrades at the American Cemetery at Natuna, Italy; the place of landing with the 6th Army Corps in January, 1944.

Eddie, the first son of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Weber, Portland, Oregon, was born on 5 April 1909. He graduated from Ulysses S. Grant High School, Portland, Oregon, in 1926. His brother Bernhard (Berny) and Eddie were great chums together and both were outstanding members of Boy Scout Troop "B", during their school day vacations. Both also attended the C.M.T.C. at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, during their last two years of high school. One of the young lieutenant instructors, just graduated from West Point, took a great liking to Eddie and told him about West Point, interesting him to such an extent that he decided to enlist the following May, 1927 in the 30th Infantry Regiment at the Presidio, San Francisco, California, with a view of entering the U.S. Military Academy. He was rated expert rifle and expert pistol shot during the first year's service and promoted to Private 1st Class. Later he was promoted to Corporal and placed in charge of the Regimental Message Center. He entered the Military Academy 1 July 1930. He was a very happy boy when he wrote us home that he was selected as a member of Cadet Choir and also of the Cadet Rifle Team as expert in rifle and pistol; during first class year he was selected as Captain of the Rifle team and appointed Cadet Sergeant, obtaining a minor "A" in sports.

He graduated as 2nd Lieutenant of Infantry on 12 June 1934 and volunteered for air service training at Randolph Field, Texas. During his last two years at West Point he had

met Miss Helen Camilla Bryant of Ridgewood, New Jersey; a graduate of Kent Place School, Summit, New Jersey, and daughter of Mrs. William B. Bryant and the late Mr. Bryant of Ridgewood, New Jersey, publisher of the *Press-Guardian* of Paterson. Also a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Thursby of Brooklyn, New York, and of William Cullen Bryant, who was the publisher of the Brooklyn *Daily Times*. They were married on 14 June 1934. After the wedding the young couple drove across the continent to his home in Portland, Oregon, where they enjoyed a six weeks' happy honeymoon on the Oregon beaches. Then they drove to Randolph Field, Texas, where Eddie completed the basic flying course. However, after the following two weeks in advanced flying at Kelly Field, Texas, he was unable to continue on account of a slight defect in eyesight, hindering him in making smooth landings. Returning to the Infantry he was assigned to the 9th Regiment at Fort Sam Houston, Texas in November 1934, where on 23 February 1935 twins were born to them, Thomas Edward (Tommy) and Helen Camilla (Tammy); they were now a very happy family.

In May 1935 Eddie was assigned to overseas duty with the 19th U.S. Infantry at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii; coincidentally the same regiment his father served with during the Philippine campaign, 1899 to 1902.

Returning to the mainland again in June 1938 he and family spent another happy three months of leave at home in Portland, Oregon. The twins were a great deal of pleasure to us all during that time. Then he was assigned for a year's course of study at the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia in September 1938, graduating the following June 1939. Assigned to the 2nd U.S. Infantry at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, he was appointed Adjutant of the 1st Battalion.

Promoted to Captain (temporary) in September 1940, orders were issued for him to organize the Headquarters Company for the, to be activated, 6th Army Corps. Upon invitation from him and his little family to come and spend the first Christmas with them in their home since he was married, we made the trip, helping Eddie to decorate the Christmas tree for the twins, receiving Santa Claus and so on. The twins were so delighted when we arrived Tommy called out "We are so excited, are you my Grandmammy and Granddaddy?" That was, for all of us, a very happy Christmas week and Eddie was so proud and happy to have his parents with him for Christmas for the first time, in his own home; could anyone ever have foreseen that it also would be our last one together?

Orders had been received for Captain Edward E. B. Weber, Infantry, commanding Headquarters Company, 6th Army Corps, to proceed with the organization by motor transportation to Providence, Rhode Island, where Headquarters of the 6th Army Corps was to be established. He left Fort Sheridan, Illinois, 2 January 1941, saluting and waving us goodbye from his command car following the company out of the reservation.

In February 1942 he was promoted to Major and detailed for a course at the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, from which he graduated in April 1942.

On the way from Providence to Fort Leavenworth he specially came via Portland, Oregon, to visit his parents and friends. He made a side trip to Seattle, Wash., to see his brother Bery and on the way from Portland to also see his "sister Vera" as he called her, at Fort Scott, San Francisco, California; he forgot none. It seems now he had some premonition that this might be the last time. During those three days he was so insistent in seeing all his relatives, school and other friends, to talk to each a little while. We can never forget this last happy visit with us and still can see him on the observation platform of the departing train from Portland to San Francisco, waving goodbye until only a speck of his handkerchief was visible.

He was constantly and lovingly thoughtful of his little family, trying to provide for them financially and otherwise; as he expressed it "you can never tell Dad, and I want them to be taken care within the fullest possibility of my means; I love them all dearly and am proud and fond of them".

Upon return to the 6th Army Corps Headquarters he was detailed as Assistant G-2, on the Corps General Staff, in which position he served during the Carolina Army maneuvers that summer, and was recommended for his outstanding work for promotion to Lieutenant Colonel on the General Staff Corps in the field, the new commission arriving on Thanksgiving Day 1942.

Just before Christmas 1942 he had a large family portrait taken which shows him just before he left in January following; a wonderful last token of love, his little son Tommy a perfect likeness of his father at about the same age, and little Tammy that of her mother. This we grace with flowers every day when possible; Eddie himself resting so far away at Natuna, Italy, on the shore of the Tyrrhenian Sea in the Mediterranean.

His most heartbreaking experience came when, under orders, he had to leave his family without informing them he was leaving for the embarkation center. He wrote us "that just tore my heart not being able to tell her and the little twins, that I was departing for a long time". They surmised it more or less, however, from his tense goodbye.

The entire 6th Army Corps embarked for overseas service in January 1943, arriving and establishing headquarters at Ain Temouchent, near Oran, North Africa. During that summer he made many Corps reconnaissances through Morocco, Algiers and for three days during the height of battles in Tunisia. He loved to write home telling about the country, his experiences and travels. He sent home many remembrances and presents, a constant reminder of his love and thoughtfulness for his family, parents, brother, sister and friends.

Colonel Weber is survived by his wife Helen Camilla (Tammy), the twins (Tommy and Tammy) 9 years

old, now residing at 990 So. Los Robles Ave., Pasadena 5, Calif.; also brother "Bery" and his sister Vera, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Oren Swain, Coast Artillery (Antiaircraft), Class of 1936.

Eddie will always be remembered as a loving devoted husband and father, a fine son and brother, a sincere and thoughtful friend and a loyal son of West Point.

—G. B. W.,  
and his wife Tammy.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

## Floyd Joaquin Pell

NO. 10871 CLASS OF 1937

*Killed in action, February 19, 1942,  
in the Far Eastern Theater,  
aged 28 years.*

MAJOR FLOYD J. PELL, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Pell, of 321 Twentieth Street, Ogden, who was graduated from West Point June 12, 1937, gave his life in the cause of democracy in the Far East. He died a hero's death, February 19, 1942, near Darwin, Australia, when he led his flight of ten planes in a fierce attack on approximately 110 enemy Japanese planes, including high-level bombers, fighters and dive bombers.

Major Pell was assigned to Nichols Field, P. I., at the time of his death. The Australian field to which he was temporarily attached while on combat duty was fired upon during the morning of February 19, 1942, by Japanese bombers and fighters. According to a report of a fellow officer, Major Pell took off from the ground despite enemy planes strafing him.

Before he was in the air, three enemy fighters were firing on him. He had the plane off the ground and made an heroic effort to defend the air base before he was shot down.

In memory of this Utah-born Air Corps officer, General Douglas MacArthur announced the naming of Camp Pell, an American camp in Australia, one of the first camps to be named in memory of officers killed in action.

The slain airman was honored by Ogden Air Materiel Area, Hill Field, Utah, at its first citation ceremony during a full military review at retreat on the field, with the late Brigadier General Morris Berman, as Commanding Officer. The Distinguished Service Cross and the medal for the Order of the Purple Heart were awarded in posthumous recognition of the services of Major Pell. Mrs. Pell, mother of the slain airman, received the awards for her son during the citation ceremony on Hill field. While she and her husband accepted the awards, more than 4,000 persons at the Ogden Air Depot stood at attention.

The awards were made in behalf of General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General of the U.S. Army Air Forces. Military personnel of the local Air Depot Group, under command of Lt. Col. Walter Eckman, marched in review and stood retreat before the flag on the parade ground. Reviewing stands were erected for guests of honor. The 408th Army Air Forces Band provided music for the review,

and high state and civic officials were present.

Major Pell's war career, from the time he was graduated from West Point in June, 1937, included his transfer to the Air Corps in October of the same year. He took his primary flying courses at Randolph Field, and an advanced attack course at Kelly Field. He was stationed at March Field, Riverside, Calif., from October, 1938, until June, 1940, when he was assigned to Nichols Field in the Philippines.

As his squadron was forced to retreat during the early weeks of the United States' participation in the war, Major Pell and the remaining members of his squadron were driven back to Darwin, Australia, where Major Pell met his death.

Major Pell's memory is recalled by Al Warden, sports writer of the Ogden (Utah) *Standard-Examiner*, who terms him "A champion in every phase of the word" in tribute to "one of the finest footballers in all Weber College history. At 28 he gave his life but we'll wager he hit the line in his last scrimmage with the same finesse and courage that featured his football career."

Warden points out that: "Back in 1932 Floyd was named as one of the members of the team to make the long jaunt to Honolulu for games with McKinley High and Kam High. Floyd played halfback and fullback equally well, and was a brilliant open field runner. Although Weber College tasted defeat in both games, Pell was the standout performer in both contests. On one occasion he ran 55 yards through the McKinley team.

"Floyd loved the pigskin sport. His backfield teammates on the jaunt were proud of him.

"While at West Point Floyd Pell made the team and earned his letter. He turned in brilliant performances in every contest in which he appeared. As far as is known he was the second Ogdenite to win his spurs in football at West Point. He was genuine and as fine a chap as this writer has ever known."

The Child Culture Club of Ogden received a check for \$100, part of the proceeds of the 1935 Army-Navy football game when Cadet Pell was a third year student at West Point. His mother, as president of the club, received with the check a letter from Major L. D. Worsham, graduate Manager of athletics, explaining similar amounts were being sent to charitable organizations designated by members of the Army football squad. Young Pell, varsity halfback, had so designated the Ogden club.

Major Pell was widely known for his Boy Scout activities. S. Dilworth Young, former Boy Scout Executive of Ogden Gateway council, Ogden, and now a member of the Latter-Day Saint (Mormon) council of Seventies, Salt Lake City, says: "I remember Floyd as an independent boy, with a mind of his own, and an ability to think for himself. He wanted to know why he was to do things, but once the reason was explained and he was satisfied that the thing to be done was all right, then he was most obedient

and careful to do all of the things required. He was happy with the other boys, and a good teammate all around.

"My observation of him was only during the camping season. Later he grew up under other influences."

A Boy Scout history of Floyd Pell follows:

"Floyd joined Troop Six of the Ogden Area Council Boy Scouts of America as a Tenderfoot Scout on February 6, 1926. The troop was under the leadership of Scoutmaster Jesse H. Draper. Being ambitious and anxious to advance in rank, Floyd passed the requirements and was advanced to Second Class, then to First Class Scout rank before the close of the year 1926, registering as First Class Scout in February, 1927.

"During 1927 he advanced to Star Scout by successfully passing five Merit Badge tests, the requirement for Star Scout rank.

"From 1927 to 1932 he advanced more slowly because of his devoting his time to helping the younger boys in passing their tests for advancement.



During this time he served as Senior Patrol Leader, guiding and directing the activities of the troop under the supervision of the Scoutmaster and his assistants.

"In 1932 he registered as a Life Scout, having added five more merit badges to those which gave him the rank of Star Scout. During this year he decided to become an Eagle Scout, so he devoted much of his time in passing merit badge tests, for to attain this rank he had to pass successfully all the requirements for ten more merit badges other than those required for Life Scout rank, and many of these tests were required, so he could not choose the ones he desired entirely.

"He was very persistent in this work. For instance, to pass the tests in the required merit badge requirements in pioneering, he had to build a lean-to for an over-night camp, and a bridge that would bear up two hundred pounds in weight out of tree limbs, lashing them together with strong cord.

"Three times he had them built, ready for the merit badge examiner to check, and three times they were torn

down by vandals. Floyd was not discouraged, however, but went right to work building them up again, better and stronger than before.

"This time he was successful in passing the test with a very good mark.

"In 1933 he registered as an Eagle Scout, having attained the goal he set out to reach.

"Another experience of interest was the June Circus of 1931. Troop 506, the older group of boys of Troop Six, which was organized in 1929 to give the boys a chance to participate in more advanced experiences and tests, won high honors. The boys under the leadership of Junior Assistant Scoutmaster Floyd Pell, acting as their patrol leader, participated in the June Circus Hike through North Ogden Canyon.

"On this hike the boys were to put up camp, cook, choose a camp site and make it ready for their camp, judge distance and pass other tests on which they would be judged and given points for highest scores.

"The boys of Troop 506 amassed a total of 80 points out of a possible 100, the highest score made by any troop participating in the hike, winning for themselves a fine Boy Scout Statuette which was awarded to them with honors in the Ogden Latter-Day Saint (Mormon) Tabernacle on June 20th of that year.

"During his associations with Troops Six and 506, Floyd Pell served as Patrol Leader, Senior Patrol Leader, and as Junior Assistant Scoutmaster, doing a fine job in each position, endeavoring himself in the hearts of the boys with whom he worked.

"He will long be remembered for the may fine things which he and the boys with whom he served accomplished as Boy Scouts.

Major Pell will also long be remembered for his and West Point's Child Culture Club check for \$100. The fund was used to supply Christmas boxes for needy Ogden children that season. Overalls, dresses, shoes, stockings, toys, dolls, tools and candy and fruits were distributed by the society that year.

Major Pell will long be remembered for his fine athletic career on the football team in his college days at Weber College and also at West Point.

Major Pell will long be remembered too in Australia for Camp Pell will long be known as a memorial to him.

His military career will never be forgotten. The War Department sums up his life of military progress with the following statement of military service of Floyd Joaquin Pell (0-20701):

"Born, December 29, 1913, at Ogden, Utah; Appointed to Military Academy from Maryland; Cadet, United States Military Academy, July 1, 1933; 2nd Lieutenant of Cavalry, June 12, 1937; Transferred to Air Corps, October 6, 1938; 1st Lieutenant, June 12, 1940; Captain, Army of the United States, September 9, 1940; Accepted, October 3, 1940; Major, Army of the United States, January 30, 1942; Accepted, February 1, 1942; B.S., United States Military Academy, 1937. Graduate:

Air Corps Advanced Flying School, Attack Course, 1938; Air Corps Primary Flying School, 1938. Rated: Pilot."

*Service*

"1—Upon the expiration of his graduation leave, he joined and served as Student, the Air Corps Primary Flying School at Randolph Field, Texas, from September, 1937 to June, 1938. Following this duty he was student, The Air Corps Advanced Flying School, attack course at Kelly Field, Texas to October, 1938.

"2—He was Squadron Service Section Engineering Officer, 34th Bombardment Squadron; Group Adjutant, Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron, 17th Bombardment Group and Deputy Airplane Commander. Flight Commander's Airplane, 34th Attack Squadron, General Headquarters Air Force at March Field, Riverside, California, to June, 1940.

"3—From July, 1940 to date of his death, February 19, 1942, he was Squadron Operations Officer, 4th Composite Group, Air Corps; and with Headquarters and Headquarters Squadron, 20th Air Base Group, Air Corps at Nichols Field, P. I.

"Major Pell was killed in action, February 19, 1942, in the Far Eastern Theater of Operations.

"By Authority of the Secretary of War;

"J. A. ULIO, Major General,  
"The Adjutant General.

"March 10, 1942.

"FN 2025

**"THE WAR DEPARTMENT**

"The Adjutant General's Office  
"Washington

"Feb. 27, 1943

"AG 201 Pell, Floyd J.

"(2-27-43) PD-C AS No. 0-20701

"Subject: Distinguished Service Cross and Purple Heart

"To: The Commanding General,  
Army Air Forces

"1.—By direction of the President, under the provisions of the Act of Congress, approved July 9, 1918, (Bul. No. 43, W.D., 1918), the Distinguished Service Cross has been awarded, posthumously, by the Commanding General, Southwest Pacific Area, to Major Floyd J. Pell, Air Corps, 0-20701, for extraordinary heroism in action on Feb. 19, 1942, and there is enclosed a copy of the citation relating to this award.

"2.—Under the provisions of Army Regulations 600-45, Par. 11, b, Changes No. 4, dated Sept. 4, 1942, the Purple Heart has been posthumously awarded to Major Pell who made the supreme sacrifice in defense of his country, Feb. 19, 1942.

"3.—The Quartermaster General has been directed to forward to you an appropriately engraved Distinguished Service Cross and Purple Heart, and it is desired that you make the necessary arrangements to formally present the decorations to the next of kin of Major Pell who is Mr. Wesley O. Pell, father, 321 20th Street, Ogden, Utah.

"By order of the Secretary of War:

"/s/ WILLIAM B. DEVEN,  
"Adjutant General.

"Ex. G.O. No. 27."

"1 Encl.

But there is more than this mere article, the memories, the citations, the recollections—there is a warm glow in the hearts of all who knew and loved Major Pell. His life and career and greatness have left an inspiring mark on all those who knew him.

Major Pell lives forever in their hearts—a life that is a guiding light to many thousands. His memory will live on forever.

Major Pell, we salute you! You died a hero's death, but your name, your brave deeds and many acts of greatness will never die.

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**Samuel L. Barbour**

NO. 11200 CLASS OF 1938

*Died February 13, 1945, in a Japanese Prison Camp, aged 30 years.*

SAMUEL LLEWELLYN BARBOUR, in retrospect, was definitely of the type from which heroes develop. Not that we who were associated with him so closely took time to analyze the characteristics that form the hero's pattern, but our remembrance of a man, forthright, selfless, physically and mentally brave, leads us to accept with pride but with no surprise the account of Llew's efforts to sustain his country.

His cadet days none too serious, his commissioned service followed suit, for he worked hard and he played hard, but making friends remained his hobby. The Air Forces denied him his first love and thereby lost one who would have proved to be a great combat leader. His second choice, the Field Artillery, adopted him, and gained a dauntless warrior whose vigor and courage led him through exploits equaled by few.

The details of Lou Barbour's war service make superfluous, insofar as the appreciation of his unusual qualities as man and soldier are concerned, the recapitulation of events of preceding years of his life. It is sufficient to say that he was born in Plainfield, N. J.; that as a cadet he was known for quick human understanding, easy-going friendliness, and good nature; and that his commissioned service prior to his Philippine tour was apparently normal; that is, comparatively uneventful.

Upon arriving in the Philippines Lieutenant Barbour was stationed at Fort Stotsenburg, and assigned to Battery "A" 23rd Field Artillery (Philippine Scouts). He served as executive officer of that battery.

He was promoted to 1st Lieutenant in October 1940.

In February 1941 the Philippine Scout Artillery units were expanded, and three more batteries were added to the 23rd. Lieutenant Barbour was given command of Battery "B". This battery was armed with 2.94 inch mountain pack guns and furnished trucks for transportation. Lieutenant Barbour developed a method of loading these guns in the vehicles and worked out equipment requirements

that were accepted and used by all porté artillery units in the Islands. Also during this period, in addition to his organizational and command duties, he gave 2.94 inch pack gun instruction in the officers school.

In October, 1941 Lieutenant Barbour was promoted to Captain. During this time plans were again under way to reorganize the artillery and he would have become executive officer of the 2nd Battalion 86th Field Artillery (Philippine Scouts); however, due to the outbreak of hostilities on 8 December 1941, this reorganization never took place.

Upon the attack on the Philippines by the Japanese on 8 December 1941 Captain Barbour's battery was ordered into the field. During most of the month of December his battery was in a position of readiness; however, in the first week in January the 23rd became engaged in action in Liack Junction. His battery, with the rest of the battalion, was destroyed by enemy aerial, artillery and infantry action. During this battle, in which all his



guns and the majority of his vehicles were destroyed, he was hit in the leg by a shell fragment and severely wounded. While still under heavy enemy artillery and infantry fire Captain Barbour, with complete disregard for his own personal safety, drove a command car over open terrain picking up wounded men and taking them to cover. For this example of heroism he was decorated with the Silver Star and the Purple Heart.

After the fall of the Liack Junction position Captain Barbour was moved to a field hospital for treatment, and after being discharged he was assigned to the staff of the 2nd Battalion 24th Field Artillery (Philippine Scouts). He served with this unit until the middle of March when he volunteered to make a reconnaissance behind the Japanese lines to attempt to establish contact with the guerrilla bands in the Zambales Mountains. With a small picked party he made his way up the West coast of the Bataan peninsula, around and through the Japanese lines, and safely worked his way approximately 150 kilometers North to Mount Pinatuba. At this point he successfully contacted the guerrillas. In the meantime the Filipino-American forces on

Bataan had surrendered. During the last two weeks of April he left Mount Pinatuba in an attempt to reach Corregidor. By traveling at night he was again able to work his way through the Japanese lines to the Northwest shore of Manila Bay, where he obtained a native canoe and crossed to Corregidor. Captain Barbour, on his return trip to Corregidor, was the first American officer to witness the Bataan Death March and report it to American military authorities. Upon his arrival at Corregidor he was promoted to Major and recommended for the Distinguished Service Cross.

After the surrender of Corregidor Major Barbour was moved first to Manila and later to the Philippine Military Prison Camp Number 1 near the city of Cabanatuan in Central Luzon. Upon arriving at this camp the first of June 1942 he was given command of a company of American prisoners. He remained in command of his company until January 1943, when all companies were taken over by company grade officers. Major Barbour then volunteered to work on the utility detail and was responsible for the upkeep and repair of the majority of the buildings in the camp. He also was instrumental in designing and constructing sanitary facilities.

On 12 October 1944 Major Barbour was transferred to Manila, where he remained until 13 December 1944. On that date he boarded a Japanese prison ship for Japan. This ship was bombed and sunk on 15 December 1944, and although again severely wounded, Major Barbour was able to get off and get to shore. He was placed on a second ship, which was bombed, but he escaped uninjured. He arrived in Moji, Japan, after having been transferred to a third ship, on 31 January 1945. He was immediately sent to Fukuoka Prison Camp Number 3.

Compared to the other men in his group, his health was good, although his firm, massive six-foot frame had shrunk to half its normal weight. In early February he developed a severe case of beri-beri and pneumonia, and was admitted to the prison hospital. The American medical officers did everything they could to aid him, but due to lack of medicine and proper hospital facilities he died 13 February 1945. An American Army Chaplain was permitted to hold funeral services for him and his body was then cremated by the Japanese.

Throughout the entire period Major Barbour was in prison camp he always took it upon himself to help someone less fortunate than he. While his underground connections in the Philippines were not of the best, he did manage to get some money and supplies smuggled in to him. These amounts were hardly sufficient to take care of himself, nevertheless he was always assisting other officers and enlisted men by unselfishly sharing his food, medicine and money. During the trip from the Philippines to Japan, when the prisoners were given four spoonfuls of water each day, Major Barbour voluntarily shared his water with others. He took it upon himself to see that a

man who was wounded and too weak to take care of himself, received what little medical aid was available. Under the trying conditions of this trip, although he was wounded, sick, and weighed only 95 pounds (his normal weight was 200), Major Barbour at no time failed to go out of his way to help his fellow prisoner.

Those who knew and served under him will always remember him as a kind friend and a courageous officer.

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### Walter Stephen Gray

NO. 11109 CLASS OF 1938

*Killed in action, May 23, 1944, in Italy, aged 29 years.*

**L**IEUTENANT COLONEL WALTER STEPHEN GRAY was born in Norfolk, Virginia, September 23rd, 1914. He was the son of Mrs. Ruth Porter Gray and the late Rufus Alexander Gray. Walter lost his father at the age of six years. He was very devoted to his mother and always talked about what he was going to do for her when he



grew up. She encouraged him in every way, because Walter was her only living child and she loved him very much.

Walter entered school the same year that his father died and was very studious. He never played very hard. While other children were playing he spent most of his time reading or studying. He was very ambitious and always tried to better himself. Passing each grade in grammar school and Junior High School he graduated from Mathew Fontaine High School in 1933 at the age of 18 years. All of his schooling took place in Norfolk, Virginia.

When he was in Junior High, his hobby was baseball and he served on several teams. He was a great lover of all sports. An ardent Boy Scout while in school, he always served very faithfully any duty that was asked of him.

After graduating from Mathew High, he looked for work, so that he could

help his mother as well as himself. After unsuccessfully seeking a job for several months, he became even more determined to make something of himself. He decided to join the U.S. Army, with the intention of getting an appointment to the United States Military Academy. He was turned down many times by the recruiting officer in Norfolk. He would not give up hope of getting in, so every few days he would go back to the recruiting office. The officer finally told Walter that they were not accepting any more recruits but after showing such determination as Walter did, that he would take it upon himself to sign him up in the army. The officer told Walter that some day he would make a fine officer, he was very tall, 6 ft. 3 in., and very straight.

He joined the army the same year that he graduated from High School, and was stationed at Fort Monroe, Va., where he took examinations to enter the West Point Preparatory School at Fort Monroe. He attended this school for six months and found that he could not enter West Point the first year through the Army. He still did not give up, instead he wrote to our Congressman, who was at that time Colgate Darden, who gave him the chance he had given other boys, to take a competitive examination in the Norfolk Post Office Building. The examination took a whole day and Walter won his appointment with the highest marks. This made him and all who knew him very proud because everyone knew how hard he had worked for it.

In the year of 1934, he entered West Point and his marks were of very good standing throughout the four years that he attended the Academy. His mother visited him as often as she could make the trip to New York.

He had a very great desire to play on the West Point Football team but to his sorrow he was never heavy enough. As tall as he was he could never gain an ounce. He was very disappointed when he was told that he could not make the team. He liked football very much and attended all the games with his class while at West Point.

Upon graduating from West Point he chose the Cavalry and served at Fort Bliss, Texas, and various other army posts. He then volunteered to be a paratrooper and was trained in Helena, Montana. From there he was sent to Norfolk, Virginia, to Camp Bradford for amphibious training.

He was in Italy with the Fifth Army. His battalion was the "First Special Service Force". He served in many engagements in the Casino Mountains, and in the Anzio beachhead, then led his men on toward Rome. This was where he paid the supreme sacrifice in the service of his country and his fellowmen.

His mother received many letters from his subordinates, all of whom gave him the very highest praise.

He will long be remembered by all who knew him.

—Ruth W. Gray.

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**Earle Metzger Shiley**

NO. 11216 CLASS OF 1938

Died February 2, 1945, while a prisoner of war at Camp Fukuoka, Japan, aged 32 years.

EARLE M. SHILEY, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Shiley, was born October 31st, 1912 at Middletown, Pennsylvania. After attending elementary schools in Anne Arundel County, he graduated from Annapolis High School in June 1929. He enlisted in the Coast Artillery Corps July 1st, 1932 at Fort Monroe, Virginia. Here he attended the West Point Preparatory School. He received his appointment to the Military Academy, entering on July 2nd, 1934.

A quotation from the Howitzer seems appropriate here:

"Upon noticing what Earle's home town is, one naturally thinks that he is out of place at the Military Acad-



emy. However, Earle's four years at West Point have proved that he was right in renouncing the Navy and adopting the Army".

Graduating in 1938 he was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Coast Artillery Corps and was stationed at Fort Monroe, Virginia, until January 1939. In March 1939 he arrived at Fort Mills, Corregidor, Philippine Islands. While there he served as Assistant Post Exchange Officer. Before the outbreak of World War II, he was training Philippine troops. He was promoted to First Lieutenant on September 9th, 1940 and to Captain on October 10th, 1941. He took part in the glorious defense of Corregidor and was awarded the Silver Star and the Oak Leaf Cluster for gallantry.

The citations relating to these awards are as follows:

*Silver Star*

"For gallantry in action from 29 December 1941 to 6 May 1942, inclusive, Captain Shiley commanded Battery 'I', a .50 caliber antiaircraft machine gun battery, of his regiment at Fort Mills, Philippine Islands. During the above period combat conditions were practically continuous and frequently

severe. Shelling and bombing, sometimes both simultaneously, covered the area occupied by elements of his battery. Notwithstanding these conditions however, Captain Shiley remained in the open, traveling from one machine gun section to another assisting and encouraging his men in remaining in constant preparation for enemy air attacks. By his gallantry and courageous conduct he maintained a high degree of efficiency in his battery, and through his exceptional heroism set a meritorious example in daring achievement in operations against an enemy of the United States".

*Oak Leaf Cluster to the Silver Star*

"For gallantry in action on Corregidor, Philippine Islands, from 11 April to 6 May 1942. In command of an antiaircraft machine gun battery located on the northwestern side of Corregidor, Captain Shiley without regard for his personal safety, faced constant enemy artillery fire and aerial bombardment, both day and night, to inspect his battery positions. His heroic and persistent actions provided an inspiration for his troops and encouraged them to their greatest efforts despite overwhelming odds".

When Corregidor surrendered, he was taken prisoner of war by the Japanese. He was sent to Cabanatuan, then to Bilibid. From there he was sent to Japan. On February 2nd, 1945 he died of pneumonia at Fukuoka Camp.

Captain Shiley was a very promising young officer. His cheerful disposition and his pleasing personality endeared him to his comrades and all others who knew him.

He is survived by his mother, Mrs. May M. Shiley, and his sister, Miss Ethel M. Shiley.

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**William Ames Garnett**

NO. 11584 CLASS OF 1939

Killed in Action, April 18, 1942, over Rabaul, New Britain, aged 24 years.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM AMES GARNETT was born in Gainesville, Texas, May 18, 1917, the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Garnett. He attended the public schools there and graduated with honors from the Gainesville High School in 1934. He entered the University of Texas at Austin in September, and during the scholastic year was elected to the honorary scholastic fraternity, Phi Eta Sigma, and was initiated as a member of the Greek letter fraternity, Sigma Alpha Epsilon. In June, 1935, he received a Congressional appointment to West Point, and was admitted July 1. While a cadet there, he won his Minor A as a member of the golf team in 1938, was captain of the team in 1939. He won the Corps Squash Tournament in 1939 and the annual trophy, an engraved gold watch.

On graduation in June, 1939, he selected the Air Corps and passed his examination for entry before leaving the Academy. His training was received at Love Field, Dallas, Randolph and Kelly Fields, San Antonio, grad-

uating and receiving his wings June, 1940. He was assigned to Langley Field, Virginia, and received bomber instruction. After serving as Adjutant of the 33rd Squadron, on December 8, 1941, he was promoted to Squadron Commander and ordered to the Pacific Coast the same day. The 22nd Bombardment Group was moved to Hawaii (Hickam Field) February 8, and flew from Hawaii to Australia, arriving March 24, 1942. While stationed at March Field, California, he married Miss Virginia Gale, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Powers Gale of New York City, at Yuma, Arizona, on January 21, 1942.

In the *Marauder* (war record of the 22nd Bombardment Group) the following brief account is given of Captain Garnett's last flight (he having been promoted March 1, though advice had not been received);—

"On April 18th (1942), Lt. G. Davis, Lt. Powell, Lt. Frank Coleman, Lt. George Kahle, Lt. Almeida, Lt. R. W. Robinson, Lt. Glenn, and Lt. William A. Garnett, and their crews, on another strike at Lakunai Drome and shipping at Rabaul, successfully bombed and strafed grounded Jap Zeros, heavy bombers, moored flying boats, and sank a 7,400-ton tanker, a 7,000-ton merchant vessel, and damaged another merchant vessel of 6,500-tons. Individual bombing runs were made at different times from different directions. As Lt. Kahle was leaving the target, the Zeros pursuing him peeled off and climbed to intercept Lt. Garnett's ship which was just beginning its bombing run. His ship was last seen entering a cloud over the target, trying to shake off the Zeros on its tail. Since then the news has reached the Group that one of the crew, Sgt. Sanger Reed, is now a prisoner of war in Japan. The entire group missed the capable Squadron Commander with a brilliant future ahead of him—Lt. Garnett, idolized by both officers and enlisted men of his 33rd Squadron" (*The Marauder*, pp. 23-24.)

After the lapse of one year prescribed by regulations, letters were received from Captains E. G. Gammon, Jr., and W. Gaylor, of the 33rd Squadron by the wife and parents of Captain Garnett.

Among other things Captain Gammon wrote:

"On April 18 last year, Willie (Captain Garnett's nickname at West Point), with Lt. Bill Crooks as his bombardier, was last seen going into Rabaul to attack. The other planes had made their attack and were coming out. Willie had been delayed in reaching the target and, instead of turning back with the outcoming planes, headed on in to drop his bombs. This was a very, very courageous act, but this is the last we saw of him. The Zeros which were chasing the other two planes out of Rabaul, turned and went after Willie.

"Willie was extremely nice to me and I liked him a great deal. He was a very courageous boy and a very fine leader. His loss was a personal loss to all the boys in the 33rd. He is a grand boy, and one of the sweetest and best I have ever known. You probably know that Willie's promotion as

Captain dated back to 1 March, 1942, so he was a captain at the time although he didn't know it."

Captain Gaylor wrote in part after lapse of one year:

"I can't give you much definite information on this particular flight. Captain George Kahle of this Squadron approached the target—harbor—from the north side, dropped his bombs over the target and started scooting for home. One or more Zeros were on his tail. These Zeros followed George away from the target. As George was leaving the harbor he saw Willie's plane coming toward him, approaching the target. George was going out. Willie was coming in for his run, so the Jap Zeros peeled off of George's plane and took off for Willie. That was the last anybody of the 33rd saw of him. When last seen he was not in trouble, but he was about to find trouble in the form of Jap Zeros and heavy ack-ack over the target.

"I want to tell you this, however: I was Willie's adjutant way back at Langley Field when he was a Lieutenant working in Operations. I have been with the 33rd ever since then, and I am in a position to say that, of all our past commanding officers, Willie stood head and shoulders above everybody else in ability and popularity. His common sense and winning sense of humor carried him through every situation. He never demanded too much of anyone, but what he did demand he expected to get. Rarely do you find an officer who can make others work for him, and work gladly, giving him the best they have. Willie belonged to this rare type. It's a knack you are born with, I guess. I remember when he took charge of the Squadron at Muroc, Cal. He took me aside and said, 'Gaylor, when I was adjutant, my captain used to give me so many things to do that I couldn't get any of them done the way I wanted them done. Now I am going to give you just one or two things to do at a time; when I begin to lay it on too heavy, just speak up and let me know.' I appreciated his looking at my job from my point of view. Willie had another rare gift. He could bawl out an officer or enlisted man up one side and down the other, yet when it was all over, that officer or enlisted man was not only still his friend, but a better friend for the verbal lacing. I know, because on one occasion he laced me backwards and forwards, yet I never could hold a grudge against him.

"I have come to know the enlisted men fairly well now, and his name is still on their lips. The first sergeant we now have—the best we have ever had—took the job because he wanted to work under Willie. To them he was tough, but considerate—he wouldn't stand for any tomfoolery. They appreciated his humor and the fact that they were all equal in his eyes. I think the closest this Squadron has ever come to hero-worship was during the time he was its commanding officer."

As to what actually happened on the flight of April 18, 1942, the facts have now been told by Sgt. Sanger Reed, tail gunner on Captain Garnett's bomber, who was captured and a pris-

oner in Japan until liberated in September, 1945. His statement to the press is as follows:

"We were operating out of Townsville, Australia. We were scheduled to bomb Rabaul, New Britain. We took off on April 18, 1942, and flew by Port Moresby to refuel. On the morning of April 18, when takeoff time came, we could not get our engines started so the rest of the flight took off without us. We knew the planes were going to circle and come in from the north, and we thought that if we came straight in from the south that we could reach Rabaul at about the same time. But, unfortunately, we were a little late. We met the last one of our planes coming out of Rabaul with two Zeros on his tail, and when the Zeros saw us alone, they turned over and dived on us, and in their run one of them got our right engine and set it on fire.

"I was tail gunner and the radio man crawled back and told me to bail out. As I bailed out my chute got caught, but by the help of the radio



man and the terrific wind I was forced clear of the ship, and I pulled the rip cord and floated down safely to earth. Coming down I saw our ship blow up, and five of our crew of seven go down with it. After landing I was captured by the Japs, and was confined in prisons in Japan until rescued on September 5th, 1945."

In conclusion the following letter from Major General F. B. Wilby, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy, is quoted:

"West Point, N. Y., May 22, 1942.

"Mr. W. D. Garnett,  
Gainsville, Texas.

"Dear Mr. Garnett:

"Your brave letter of May 12, 1942, informing us that your son, Lieutenant William A. Garnett, has been reported as missing in action, has been received.

"The magnificent spirit indicated is such that I have been tempted to release it to the country at large as an inspiration for all good Americans in these grave days. But conscious of your feelings, I have restrained this impulse, and, with your permission, will publish it only to the Corps of

Cadets in a manner which may stimulate its members toward an even greater love of, and duty to, their country.

"We and your son have all been schooled in the same mould. To all of us has been given a creed, so to speak, in our motto, 'DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY'. If one of us is called to make the supreme sacrifice, it is not as though he had left us; he has simply become a member of that long grey line 'which stretches through the years of a century told'.

"Your son's spirit will always be with us because it exemplifies the spirit of West Point.

"(Sgd.) F. B. WILBY,  
"Major General,  
"Superintendent."

—His Father.

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## Jerry Geza Toth

NO. 11971 CLASS OF 1940

*Killed in Action, April 6, 1942, on  
Bataan in the Philippine Islands,  
aged 27 years.*

ANY attempt to convey with words the essence of a man, particularly one, the recollection of whom is colored by kinship and the warmth of day by day comradeship in living, is as futile as the desire for eternal life. Words in themselves are so inadequate a means to convey the true and vibrant essences that mark an individual, the interweaving and summation of which represent a living, sentient being. Moreover, no one person can truly do justice to another regardless of the number of experiences shared between them, between father, mother, and son, between brothers and sisters, and, in the bloom of maturity, between husband and wife. These few words in memory of Jerry Geza Toth, written by one whose kinship is strengthened by a very deep bond of affection, can scarcely do justice to him either objectively or actually.

Jerry was born on St. Patrick's Day, 17 March 1915, the first child of Andrew and Helen Toth. The name "Jerry" was no mere coincidence of choice; it was the joyous recognition of a happy day in the lives of the parents. "Geza" was a name used as a term of endearment by parents who were more than proud of their first child. In due course of time, Jerry's life, as well as the life of the family, was further enriched by the addition of a brother, Alfred, and a sister, Ethel.

Memories of early childhood seem to be vivid impressions of particular joys and sorrows which highlighted the day by day living of a family closely bound and firmly attached to one another. His development as an individual personality was not marked by the unusual; it was rather the normal development of a healthy youngster—a youngster who had the happy faculty for complete and carefree expression, physical and emotional. And carefree he was with an endless stream of incidents

and injuries to keep his parents in a constant state of alarm and apprehension for his well being.

Early in life it became evident that Jerry would have no difficulty in getting along with people. He liked them. A broad grin, a friendly handshake, an open-hearted, frank manner, a "let's try anything" attitude readily encouraged people to seek his company. In high school he became the President of the Honor Society and President of the History Club. Still this friendliness was tempered somewhat by a pugnaciousness that stemmed from a vigorous zest for life, and a temper that occasionally would flash and then disappear as quickly. He was impulsive and generous.

The particular successes and disappointments that illuminated the achievements, crises, and climaxes in Jerry's life seemed to be closely connected with his school life. Jerry was extremely fortunate as a student in that he was naturally bright. He achieved academic prominence without effort, finishing high school near the very top of his class, winning a competitive examination to the United States Military Academy, and achieving a satisfactory level academically at West Point. Whatever he liked to do, he did exceptionally well. To a great extent this one factor generally was the determinant as to whether he would excel in something or merely do satisfactorily.

Upon graduating from high school, Jerry decided to enlist in the Regular Army with the objective of trying to win an appointment to West Point. He spent three years as an enlisted man in the army before finally achieving his goal. This period was replete with incidents of a life much different from the home life to which he had been accustomed. The new and constant association with young soldiers, the organized routine of military life, the first taste of being a menial, and discipline, the barracks life, the strangeness of being away from home and his family—all these new experiences left their mark on the young soldier. Although by no means losing his constant grin or boyish enthusiasm, he did reach a new level of maturity. As an enlisted man in the army, Jerry had learned early and with abrupt suddenness the fact that native talent without effort was insufficient to gain those things in life which he desired. Naturally, his sense of responsibility as an individual assumed a new significance. He was finding his measure as a man.

The day Jerry was notified of his success in being accepted for West Point, he was in the Station Hospital at Fort Totten, New York, where the preceding day he had run two successive heats in the 100, 220, and 440 yard dashes during a track meet, collapsing after the last 440 yard run. However, it was a very happy day for Jerry and, particularly so, for his family. Jerry had achieved his boyhood ambition. A new horizon beckoned, limitless and promising. And it all seemed so strange, unreal, and "too good to be true" that the very dream for which Jerry had worked so hard, once so very far away, was now an actuality.

West Point, where all is clean, bright, trim, and neat; where hard competition and supreme idealism reign. Jerry had come to an institution well suited to his temperament. "Mentally, Morally, and Physically"—he met the challenge eagerly and with determination to realize the standard. The competition was hard, the standard was perfection, the goal was worthy of the effort, and the pupil was capable and willing. In the due course of four years, the plasticity and indefinability of youth was pressed into a well-equipped, purposeful young officer. He was graduated in 1940.

Sports at the Military Academy play a considerable part in the life of all cadets. And what Jerry lacked in size with respect to physique he more than made up with his enthusiasm and energy. He was an active participant in Corps Squad track, and boxing as well as a member of the "B" Squad football team. An unfortunate shoulder injury from his football activities prevented him from continuing on the boxing team during his last year when



he was striving to win an Intercollegiate Boxing Championship. And his diminutive size prevented him from using his considerable talents on the "A" Squad football team as a half-back.

It was at West Point, while serving as a cadet usher at a wedding that Jerry met Miss Ruth Kort Kamp, daughter of the Reverend and Mrs. Kort Kamp of Pataskala, Ohio. It is an old story frequently relived at West Point—hops and letters, dates, visits to West Point and Ohio. Shortly after graduation Jerry decided that it was time to get married. He was certain of his choice. Previously, he had selected the Philippine Islands as the post where he would perform his first duty as an officer. But now the prospect of a pilgrimage to the Philippine Islands, and, particularly, the prospect of a two-year tour of duty overseas without Ruth to share his experiences, seemed unthinkable.

The wedding was planned and executed with characteristic suddenness, but nevertheless, it was very well planned and executed. The ceremony, performed by the Reverend Kort Kamp, took place in Ohio, and like most wed-

dings, was a memorable event, colorful and romantic. It was a military wedding of the old army, young officers in their new, colorful dress blue uniforms, flashing sabers and white gloves, cadet ushers in their white summer uniforms, gleaming brass, red sashes, bride and attendants in lovely, flowing gowns, and a mellow summer day in Ohio.

Triumphantly, the young officer took his bride to Fort Benning, Georgia, where he completed a brief course in his basic branch, the Infantry, preliminary to leaving for the Philippine Islands. Life was good to the happy couple, plans and dreams were gaily made, and in spite of the ominous clouds of war looming on the horizon, it was still a wondrous adventure, full of things pleasant and good.

In January of 1941, Jerry sailed with his wife from New York City for the Philippine Islands. It was a long journey through the Panama Canal, San Francisco, and Hawaii—a pleasantly enjoyable trip of almost two months. Everything was so different in the Philippines, new people with strange customs and ways of life, a new climate, new home, and new friends.

All was bliss and contentment until suddenly in May, Jerry was notified that Ruth would have to go home because of the threat of war. It was an anxious period, full of distractions and complications. Ruth was shortly to become a mother. Their daughter, Ilona Kay Toth, was born in August, one month after Ruth arrived in the United States. The arrival of Ilona, a healthy, happy child, much like her father in disposition and temperament, was a day of rejoicing for all, tinged with the regrets of a father 10,000 miles away and the ominous portents of things to come. However, Jerry was now a proud father who still bore his responsibilities with a happy grin.

War came on 7 December 1941, and except for two brief, laconic messages—one to the effect that he was sorry that he could not enjoy Christmas at home—little was heard from Jerry. The Philippines fell, and though all seemed lost, hope remained high that somehow Jerry would come back again. It seemed inconceivable that he would not return. To his family the world was just not complete without Jerry. A long period during which the newspapers were constantly scanned in hopes that he would be listed as a prisoner on the occasional lists supplied by the Japanese, but in vain.

Finally, the war was officially over, and it gradually became known that Jerry had been killed. From his classmate and very close friend, Major Paul Krauss, who had become a Japanese prisoner upon the surrender of the American forces, the trying last days of Bataan became known to Jerry's family as a personal history.

Jerry had lived in hopes, as had all the others fighting on Bataan, of the eventual success of American reinforcements arriving in time to aid the hopelessly outnumbered remnants on the peninsula. As the struggle reached the closing days of Bataan, and it became more grimly evident that, for the time being, their cause was lost, Jerry and Major (then Captain)

Krauss planned to escape into the jungles with select men from their companies, to live the life of guerrilla warfare until rescued by reinvading American troops which they never doubted would eventually come. However, they were separated in the closing days of the battle by the separate commitment of Jerry's regiment in a counter attack to reestablish the shattered right flank of the American lines. The lines were successfully reestablished in this very last offensive effort of which the Americans were capable. Cooks, Engineers, and Artillerymen were desperately thrown into a line behind the retaken position in order to permit the withdrawal of the regiment to reconstitute a reserve. At night, two days before the final recapitulation, the regiment was ordered to withdraw to new positions. Enroute to the new positions, the withdrawing column encountered a road block established by an infiltrating enemy party astride the route of withdrawal. The Japanese opened fire at the two leading tanks with a 47mm gun; a shell pierced one tank and struck Jerry, riding in a jeep behind the tanks, in the chest. He died instantly.

Major Krauss paid glowing tribute to Jerry as a man, a soldier, and a friend. He spoke intimately of his unflinching enthusiasm and high hopes during the most trying days on Bataan. He spoke of his fearless courage, his aggressiveness. Jerry had not the slightest doubt but that eventually the American forces would regain the Islands and continue the offensive to take the Japanese homeland—a realization he did not live to see.

Words, like thoughts, are a poor substitute to cherish in place of someone loved. But in a small measure, it is comforting to hear and to know that since Jerry had to die, he did die in a manner fitting of a man and a soldier upholding the tradition of West Point. To his family the two will always be associated together—memories of happier days, sadness, idealism.

—Alfred L. Toth,  
Captain, Infantry.

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### James Philip Walker

NO. 12462 CLASS OF 1941

*Killed in Action, September 7, 1943,  
in the North African Area,  
aged 26 years.*

**J**IM WALKER was a man with many friends. Cheerful, generous, and loyal, he endeared himself to everyone who knew him. It seems strange even now—four years after his death—to think that Jim is gone, so lasting is the impression of his ready wit, his smile starting slowly at one corner of his mouth, then lighting up his entire face. But Jim has left us, as have so many of the young and brave; and those of us who were less worthy, but more fortunate, must carry on as Jim would have done.

Born in Fayetteville, Arkansas, in 1916, Jim attended primary and high school there and in nearby Prairie Grove. After graduation from high

school he attended the University of Arkansas for three years. With the aid of his college background and his naturally quick mind, he had little difficulty with the West Point entrance examinations, which he took in March, 1937. It was during these examinations, in Hot Springs, Arkansas, that I met Jim, thus beginning a friendship that I will forever treasure.

On July 1, 1937, Jim and I walked up the long hill to Beast Barracks together. As usual, he was cheerful—an inspiration to those of us who were filled with trepidation; for Jim's gay laughter was not an attempt to cover up an inner fear—it came from a genuine enjoyment and appreciation of life. Throughout the four long years at West Point, Jim kept smiling, and kept us smiling. His keen mind made it possible for him to absorb a great deal of knowledge with no great expenditure of time; consequently, he was able to engage freely in recreation and sports. He won his "A" in polo, a sport in which he had never participated prior to entering the Academy.



At West Point Jim heard the call of "the wild, blue yonder", and was assigned upon graduation to Tulsa, Oklahoma for preliminary flying training. Here Jim came into his own. A gifted natural flyer, he was one of the first in our class to solo. How well do I recall Jim's pride, his excited telephone call to his father in Fayetteville, "Dad, I soloed today!"

At the conclusion of our course in Tulsa, Jim came to Little Rock, Arkansas, to be best man in my wedding. And a better best man would be hard to find! He got me to the church on time (after filling my bags with rice and molder field equipment) and supported me throughout the service.

Jim went on to Randolph Field, Texas, and received his silver wings at Ellington Field, Houston, Texas, in March, 1942. From this point on, except for brief visits, Jim's path and mine diverged. On one occasion he flew to Tallahassee, Florida, where I was stationed, and spent the night. Never will I forget Jim's solicitude for the enlisted men in his crew—or his takeoff into the cool, azure Florida dawn. I never saw him again.

Jim's story from this point on is best told by his close friend and Operations Officer, Major Upchurch.

"1st Lt. James P. Walker was in the original cadre of officers chosen to organize the 310th Bombardment Group (M) at Columbia, South Carolina, in June, 1942. He was immediately made Commanding Officer of the 428th Bombardment Squadron (M). He quickly organized and trained his squadron in the fundamentals of combat operation. During this period he endeared himself to all of his personnel and established an esprit de corps that made his squadron the pride of all of its members.

"Shortly before the group departed for the European Theater of Operations, Captain Walker was made Group Engineering Officer and handled the difficult task of accepting and shaking down all of the group's new aircraft. After the arrival of the group in the combat area, Captain Walker resumed leadership of the 428th Bombardment Squadron and served in that capacity until his death September 7, 1943.

"During his long tenure as leader of this squadron, Major Walker demonstrated his ability as a leader of men and a molder of a sound organization. Jim Walker flew only the tough missions and his only complaint was that his flying was restricted by orders from higher headquarters. Although he was primarily occupied with operational flying, he, nevertheless, endeared himself to all personnel, both aircrew men and ground maintenance men. There was little cause for disciplinary action; for all of the men felt that by disobeying orders, their actions would reflect adversely upon their Commanding Officer. It was also during this period that Major Walker became known to all personnel as "Chief", and one of his proudest days was when he went down to the flight line and found painted upon the nose of his new airplane a large head of an Indian Chief. This action by the enlisted personnel of the squadron, without orders from anyone, illustrated their feelings for Jim Walker.

"Major Walker led his squadron on strikes against the enemy from the beginning of the African Campaign until the Italian surrender. He was proud of the enviable record of his squadron and group and of the men who made this record possible. Though a professional soldier and strict disciplinarian, he nevertheless loved his home, his family and fellow man. There was no place in his heart for envy, hate, or bigotry. Jim was a spiritual leader as well as a tactician. He was a constant attendant at all religious services and closely correlated his actions with the advice of his friend, the Padre.

"Jim Walker failed to return from one of his last missions of his combat tour. Leaving a heavily defended target in Italy on September 7, 1943, his aircraft was struck by anti-aircraft fire; and after a fast peel-off from the target, it began to disintegrate over the Mediterranean Sea. Major Walker pulled his aircraft up out of the formation in order to keep from striking other aircraft. The ship then went out of control and dived into the sea.

"When the realization as to what had happened was brought home to the minds of men of his squadron, men who had experienced the loss of many comrades before, they felt a loss that was closer to them than any they had before felt; for in the loss of "Chief" Walker, they had not only lost a true leader, but also their deeply loved comrade."

For his fine work in organizing his squadron and leading it courageously into battle, Major James P. Walker received the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with eight Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Purple Heart (posthumous).

Jim was one of those rare individuals of whom it may truly be said, "He hadn't an enemy in the world". He gave his life with the same generosity, the same code of honor by which he lived. We miss his genial humor, his drawl, his help in a thousand ways; but if there be, as rumor has it, a special Heaven for good pilots, Jim is there. The brotherhood of men that fly, your classmates, your friends everywhere join me, Jim, in saying, "We'll never forget you. Farewell! Happy landings!"

—Ben I. Mayo, Jr.

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### Horace Allan Lawler

NO. 12731 CLASS OF 1942

*Missing in Action since June 19, 1944, in Burma, aged 25 years. (Officially declared dead February 8, 1946.)*

WHILE performing a combat mission over mountainous terrain in Burma, Lieutenant Horace Allan Lawler, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Horace J. Lawler, Paris, Illinois, lost altitude in his P-40 fighter and disappeared through a cloud. No further word was heard from him.

Allan was born June 1, 1919, in Paris and from the time he was six years old he dreamed of being a pilot. Mechanically inclined, he spent many childhood hours with his box of tools building model planes.

A studious child, he divided his time between his school work at Mayo school and his dog, pony, and bicycle. At the age of seven he became the youngest member of the Paris Drum Corps and remained with that organization until it was disbanded eight years later. When the Corps went on out-of-town trips, Allan was always put on exhibition and played a drum solo from a chair or the top of a piano. Later he played the trap drums with a dance orchestra.

After his graduation from Mayo Junior High School, Allan attended Paris High School for four years and was graduated in 1936. He was president of his class in his senior year, and played the trap drums in the high school orchestra. During this time, he was employed as a carrier and later an office attendant for the Paris Daily Beacon-News. Because of his after-school job, his participation in athletics was limited to intramural basketball.

Before going to the University of Illinois at Urbana, he went back to Paris High School for a post-graduate course. At the University he studied mechanical engineering. While there he was in the R.O.T.C. and a member of the Pershing Rifles.

Allan received his Congressional appointment to West Point July 1, 1938, and entered the Academy July 5th at the age of nineteen. Because of his excellent scholastic record at the University and throughout his earlier schooling, he was not required to take the scholastic examination. His closest friend while at West Point was Major John D. Reid, Des Moines, Iowa, who was with him throughout his four years at West Point and his entire training. The two men remained in the same group, the Twentieth Tactical Reconnaissance Squadron, together and both went overseas November 19, 1943.

At the Academy, he was a member of the Ski Club for four years and president during his first class year.



He was a corporal in his second class year and a sergeant in his first class year. Allan was also a member of the Ring Committee for four years. He was graduated May 29, 1942, and commissioned a Second Lieutenant.

Highly regarded by his classmates, Allan was described as level-headed, smiling and ready to take anything without a growl. He was ready for everything—dragging, boodling, a set of tennis or a Saturday night bridge game. True to his serious nature, he worked as hard at having a good time as at his scholastic and practical activities. He had a brilliant, logical mind combined with drive and a knack for making and keeping friends.

After his graduation from West Point, he was sent to Corsicana, Texas, for his primary training and to Randolph Field, Texas, for basic instruction. He received his wings at Brooks Field, Texas, December 13, 1942. Commissioned a First Lieutenant in January, 1943, he was stationed at the Army Air Base, Laurel, Texas; Esler Field, Louisiana, and Key Field, Mississippi, before going overseas. His stay in the States, however, was much too long to suit Allan. He was very

anxious to get across because he was afraid things would be over before he got there. As had been true throughout his life, he wanted to be in the thick of the action all the time.

Seven months from the day of his sailing from the United States, Allan's tragic accident occurred. All that is known about it is what is written in a letter to his father from Major William R. Fornof, commanding officer of the Twentieth Tactical Reconnaissance Squadron. An account of Allan's last flight and a tribute to him, the letter reads as follows:

"The War Department has notified that your son, Horace, or 'Al' to us, is missing in action.

"On 19th, June, 1944, Al was performing a combat mission over mountainous terrain. The weather was slightly rough. Small thunderstorms were in the area. Al became separated from his lead ship and lost radio contact with the flight while passing through a small cloud. When last sighted, his airplane was drifting away from the flight.

"Search is being continued in the general area where last sighted. True, he is 'missing in action' but the entire squadron is hopefully awaiting his return. His absence is felt by both officers and men of the organization. Al is a superior officer—a soldier. Higher tribute cannot be paid.

"Please accept our condolences. We know that you, as well as we, are anxiously awaiting his return."

Dated July 1, 1944, the letter is signed William R. Fornof, Major, Air Corps.

A soldier through and through, Allan intended to remain in the Army Air Corps after the war. His childhood dreams and ambitions of being a pilot guided his entire life.

In addition to his devotion to flying, he was extremely fond of children. He always went to see the boys and girls in the neighborhood when he was home on leave and would gladly listen to their problems, stories, and hopes. A lover of people, he was devoted to his family and his many friends, both at home and in the service.

His brother, Captain Jack D. Lawler, an Army paratrooper, lost his life in Germany March 24, 1945. He had no other brothers or sisters.

—Mrs. H. J. Lawler, Mother.

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### Thomas A. Norwood

NO. 12712 CLASS OF 1942

*Died September 23, 1944, of wounds received during the invasion of Holland, aged 26 years.*

TOM NORWOOD's mother once said of her son: "To me his whole life was unusual. He never did the mischievous things that most little boys did. Tom was always much older than his years, and it seems that all his life, certainly from a very early age, his judgment could be trusted to be right. He was an idealist, always striving to reach a goal that would

have seemed too remote to any other person, but he always reached it. It seems as though he knew his life would be short and that he had an average life's work to be finished. . . He always led his classes and his teachers marveled at his scholastic progress, but Tom was never boastful—just satisfied that he had done what he set out to do".

What greater tribute can be paid to Tom? It expresses so well his wonderful character, his philosophy of life, and his love for those dear to him. . .

Tom was born in Macune, Texas, on February 4, 1918, and lived most of his early life near San Augustine, Texas, where he was educated in the grammar and high schools. His love for the Army began perhaps with his keenness as a hunter, for he used to roam the countryside with his gun and his dog, dreaming of the things he would do when he became a man. During his high school years he acquired much information concerning the Army and the advantages it had to offer, and after graduation he enlisted at Fort Sam Houston in 1936.

Not long after enlistment he was admitted to the West Point Preparatory School at Fort Sam Houston, acquired a high standing, and competed successfully in the examinations for the Military Academy. Tom received an appointment from Congressman Martin Dies, and he entered the Military Academy in July, 1938.

Throughout his West Point career Tom ranked high in his military and academic subjects, wore stars, and graduated in the Corps of Engineers. While at the Academy he was an assistant on the *Pointer* staff, writing various articles and making photographic layouts.

It was at the Academy that Ruby Joiner of Vienna, Georgia, came into Tom's life, and on May 30th, 1942, shortly after graduation, they were married. Then came a series of stations and assignments which took him first to the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, then duty with the 39th Regiment of Combat Engineers at Camp Bowie, Texas, and next at the Paratroopers School at Fort Benning. This training prepared him for duty with the 101st Airborne Division, 326th Engineers Battalion, at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. Shortly before leaving for overseas duty in September, 1943, Tom was asked by the War Department to become an instructor at the Academy, but he felt that he could not accept it until after he had completed his mission in the European Theater of War.

Tom took part in the Normandy invasion as company commander of Company B, which was a glider company of the Engineer Battalion. After successive operations the 101st Airborne Division was assigned to the invasion of Holland, and it was in this mission that Tom met his death.

On June 6, 1945, by order of the President, the Bronze Star Medal was awarded posthumously to Captain Norwood. The following citation accompanied it:

"Captain Thomas A. Norwood distinguished himself by heroic achievement in action. On 17 September 1944 his engineer platoon accompanied an

infantry regiment in its approach to a vital bridge in the vicinity of Veghel, Holland. Captain Norwood and his engineers were among the first to reach the bridge. Although the bridge was intact, the span which connected it to the highway was too narrow to permit a steady flow of two-way traffic. After surveying the situation, he decided to erect a secondary bridge which would be strong enough to support heavy tanks, and at the same time permit two-way traffic. With the help of the Dutch Underground, he gathered together several civilian engineers of the town who were able to supply him with the necessary timbers and supports to construct the bridge. He worked steadily for twenty-three hours, harassed by sniper fire from the enemy who had infiltrated towards the position. Through his skillful leadership and initiative he completed the new bridge in time to accommodate the first British relief troops enroute to Arnhem. The bridge, since its construction, has increased the flow of



traffic, and has upheld the heaviest armored traffic. Captain Norwood later died of wounds received in action. His actions were in accordance with the highest standards of the military service."

Tom's association with the Dutch was intimate and friendly. One of them, Mr. P. M. Rasenberg, Director of the Municipal Technical Schools in Veghel, Holland, wrote sometime after his death:

"During the building of the bridge I was always together with Tom and felt from the beginning a big admiration for his calmness, especially in moments of danger. We were often in a bad situation, and I myself thought of my wife and six children, but Tom's calm, quiet and encouraging conduct animated us again, and with some rightly chosen words he made us want to stay there. . . Only by his quiet and encouraging leadership and his heroic example the bridge was ready just in time, for undaunted, always realizing the hopeless situation of the paratroops near Arnhem, he kept working during the heaviest shelling. I'll never forget those fearful moments, when, at the moment that a heavy iron cross-beam hung in the tackles underneath

the bridge, a very heavy shelling began, and the shrapnel crossed the bridge in all directions and we all fled into the shelters in the neighborhood; also fled the soldiers who held the ropes which prevented the beams from falling into the water. This would have happened if Tom and one of my teachers had not taken the ropes and while lying on the ground they retained them till after the shelling. By this heroic act the beams were kept from falling into the water from which it would have been impossible to draw them up again because we lacked the proper tackles for doing so. The bridge was therefore made ready at the right time. . . . During these days I accompanied Tom everywhere and he had been a dear friend to me; together we ate our meals, together we drank our beer, together we smoked Tom's cigars and cigarettes, and we were always together when we rested. . . . In the successful fight to drive the Germans from the bridge, I was deeply affected to learn that Tom, on the afternoon of the 22nd of September some hours after I had left him, was heavily wounded during the heroic defense of the bridge, and then transported to England by plane to try to save his life. But it was in vain, for after some days I learned that Tom died by his wounds. . . . During the battle by the bridge Tom showed to be an example for his soldiers and did not retire when the superiority of enemies attacked him, but he fought till he lost his life for the liberation of my country."

Captain Norwood is survived by his wife, Ruby Joiner Norwood of Vienna, Georgia, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Norwood, seven sisters, his two grandmothers and one of his grandfathers, all of San Augustine, Texas.

Tom's life, though cut short, was a full life in which he accomplished more than many who remain longer on earth. In my heart and in the hearts of all who knew him, his spirit will live on.

—An Academy Friend.

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### Clough Farrar Gee, III

NO. 13084 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

*Killed in Action, June 7, 1944, near Fierville les Parcs, France, aged 25 years.*

*"Ici repose un aviateur allié mort au champs d'honneur . . ."*

THIS inscription was placed on the marker of the resting place of Clough Farrar Gee, III. It was so placed by a group of French peasants, their way of paying tribute to an ally fallen in battle.

Clough was killed in action on June 7, 1944, at Fierville les Parcs, France, near Lisieux, while leading a group of aircraft on a dive-bombing mission against ground troop movements. It was during a critical period of the War, a time when his flight could not have been more important. In doing his best at this time, Clough gave his utmost.

Clough was born in Florida January 7, 1919, the first of two children. His

family being of the Service, his army life started from his birth. It must have been sometime during his early days that his choice was made, for it seems that all his efforts were guided in that direction—being in the Army with the Army as a career.

When the time came, with his mind still on the Army, he entered The Citadel. His outstanding personality, his high academic standing, and his athletic ability won him early recognition, for he wore stars and also won fame in football. It was here he was given the nickname, "Mutt", also his father's nickname.

After The Citadel his chance came to go to West Point, and Clough entered 1 July, 1939. With his Army background, with his service in the National Guard, and with his training at The Citadel, he was more than prepared to enter. And here he did as well in all respects as he did at The Citadel. Though Army was not to benefit by his football ability since he had played before, his second favorite



sport, riding, won him a place on the polo team.

He never spared in his efforts to become an officer, for this was his ambition. Clough will be remembered by his classmates as one industrious and serious in his work, but sportive and friendly in relaxation.

Second only to his ambition to be an officer was his desire to be a pilot. And his opportunity came when those of his class were given flight training before graduation. Clough had his training in the South, getting his wings at Spence Field.

In the fall of 1941 he met Kay, and it was not long before they knew that upon graduation they would be married. Thus on January 20th, 1943, the wedding was held at the chapel at West Point, the start of a perfect marriage. That period of time seemed to mean more to him than any other. All during the time before he went overseas they shared a life of happiness and fullness. Clough was constantly looking ahead, but at this time he was living in the present. And if he were here today to look back on yesterday, we know that he could say not a moment was wasted, that nothing could have been better.

His unit, the 362nd Fighter Group, was sent overseas on November 23, 1943, arriving at the time when our Air Forces in Europe were reaching maximum strength. He began flying operational missions almost immediately, and in a short time had won the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with several Oak Leaf Clusters. His training served him well, both that had in the States, and the few weeks he had spent in Italy learning dive-bombing tactics. As those who flew with him say, he was a pilot who was one of the best.

It was on that day of June 7, 1944, that Mutt's flight of aircraft was surprised by a greater number of enemy aircraft, and in the ensuing fight, that he was lost. But may it be noted that although the mission was so costly, yet the mission was accomplished. These French peasants found him with his aircraft, and it was there that they buried him. After the War, he was located and identified, and moved to the U.S. Military Cemetery at St. Andre de l'Enne, France.

We feel that in Clough's death our country lost a fine soldier. We know that a fine career was cut short. With those of us who knew him, he has left a fond remembrance of everlasting friendship.

—D. H. B.

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### Charles Arthur Gagnat

NO. 13875 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

*Killed in action, July 23, 1944, in the European Area, aged 24 years.*

**T**HE life of Charles Arthur Gagnat expressed understanding, sincerity, and devotion: understanding and forgiveness of the faults of his friends; sincerity in purpose and endeavor; and devotion to his family, the Corps, and his Maker.

Charles was born in Wichita Falls, Texas, on November 13, 1919. Shortly thereafter his family moved to Tahoka, Texas, and Charles received his primary and secondary education in the Tahoka public schools. He concurrently received an invaluable informal education in self-reliance and freedom of spirit by roaming the Texas plain lands on a good saddle horse. During his high school days, Charles developed hobbies to add depth to his experience. He familiarized himself with the fundamentals of music by studying the violin. He several times won the scholastic county and district singles tennis championships.

Early dreams of a military life near-realization when he entered the New Mexico Military Institute in 1937. They seemed completely fulfilled when he received an appointment to West Point (19th District, Texas) in 1938; but in January of 1939 Charles boarded the West Shore Railroad for the first part of a long journey back to Texas—a journey made longer by the bitterness of having been found deficient in mathematics. "Foundation" was a set-back—a delay—but nothing more. Charles enrolled in the Texas

Technological College, Lubbock, Texas, and steeped himself in mathematics. Here he also took private flying lessons and pointed his aspirations to military flying. His reappointment reached him in 1940, and in September of that year he joined the Class of June 1943.

At this time Charles became "Chuck" to many of us. His quiet, considerate equanimity was a ready key to lasting friendship. He particularly refused to take advantage of his "Recognized" status to ease his life as a fourth classman; but he waited, hoped, and planned with us for Recognition Day. He applied himself earnestly to academics, absorbed instruction readily, and retained what he learned. "Chuck" sought relaxation in tennis, squash, and lacrosse; recreation in photography and his beloved radio-victrola.

In the summer of 1942 Charles once again boarded the West Shore Railroad on his way to Texas, but this



time for his first taste of military flying. He completed primary flight training at Vernon, Texas; then returned to West Point's Stewart Field for basic and single engine advanced flight training. The hopes and efforts he invested in flying rewarded him well. Air Cadet Charles A. Gagnat became a skilled, careful, exacting pilot.

Charles' high sense of duty and devotion to the Corps were rewarded First Class Year when his classmates elected him to represent "A" Company on the Cadet Honor Committee. Tangible evidence of the realization of his dreams was his on May 31, 1943, when General H. H. Arnold presented him with silver wings. The following day Charles rendered his final salute as a cadet and received his diploma. On Graduation Evening he realized what was perhaps the fondest dream of all, Ann Patricia Kane of New York City—his sweetheart of cadet days—became his wife.

After a brief honeymoon, Charles went through P40 and P47 transition schools and three gunnery schools. His promotion to First Lieutenant reached him while he was undergoing final training at Westhampton, Long Island,

prior to joining the 485th Fighter Squadron, 370th Fighter Group, in England.

At the West Point Founder's Day Reunion in England Charles renewed acquaintances with many old friends. His self-possession and ability soon won him the leadership of "A" Flight and promotion to the grade of Captain. In England, too, he learned of the birth of his daughter, Patricia Dawn, and on the top of his locker he kept a plaster imprint of her infant feet—all he ever saw of her.

On his 75th sortie, Captain Gagnat led his flight on a bombing mission over Limours, France. A German force superior in number surprised the flight and set Charles' craft afire before the Americans could offer resistance. Charles abandoned his airplane but never had time to use his parachute. His body was discovered near Choisel, France, by Monsieur Noel Henri. This kindly, sympathetic Frenchman sent the details of Charles' death to Mrs. Viola Gagnat, his mother, in a noble, gentle letter part of which I quote:

"Forgive me, madame, for taking from you the glimmer of hope that may yet remain to you. The body of the aviator was definitely that of Mr. Gagnat, your son. No doubt was possible. The identification tag carried in the pocket of his clothing carried the following inscription: *Chas. A. Gagnat D. 26279 T 43 Mrs. P. K. Gagnat Tahoka Texas*. As to the photos, the resemblance permitted no doubt. Besides, there was no trace of suffering on his face, which was intact. This led us to believe that he had been killed by the blow of the fall. One may discard the idea that he could have been killed by the Germans. After having placed in a safe place the different articles sent to Lt. Burgess, I went to tell the German Commandant of our discovery . . . he ordered us to take the body to the nearest farm which we did. Everything was done with the view that the Germans could not attend the funeral. All of the population of Choisel rendered to your son the homage which is due to an allied soldier, a friend, and a hero. I must tell you also that the burial was preceded by a religious ceremony (Catholic) in the church of Choisel.

"I will tell you also of our grief when the American soldiers came to take the body to be buried in an American cemetery. My little students offered to care for the tomb and renew the flowers. He rests now among his comrades of battle, victims of their duty and liberators of our country. It is to them and to your valiant people that we owe our freedom today and have the joy of seeing near our tricolor your beautiful flag of stars. The French will not forget that. Therefore what we have done for your son, dear madame, is very little compared with the sacrifices made by your people."

In time Charles' widow and parents hope to fulfill his lifelong wish—to have his body interred in the soil of Texas. He now sleeps in hospitable French fields. He is respected and

revered by those who move around the cross that marks his grave. He is remembered and loved by those whose life he has touched.

—P. K. G. and C. H. M.

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## Jack Mann McGregor

NO. 13920 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

*Killed in Action August 2, 1944, in the European Area, aged 25 years.*

JACK was born in Springfield, Mo., March 19, 1919, so near after the first world conflict that he grew up with the pictures of his father in uniform around him. When he was very small, he asked us why we didn't "born him before the war".

He went to Greenwood School, part of the State College in Springfield, and joined Calvary Presbyterian Church, where he also attended Boy Scout meetings. He went to Boy Scout camp in the summers and was an



Eagle Scout before he was fourteen, up to that time the youngest boy who ever won that badge in Springfield.

The summer he was fifteen, he went to Europe with a group of Springfield young people. He came back with stories of the popularity of Hitler in Germany and with a belt and knife worn by the Hitler Youths, with "Blood and Honor" inscribed on the blade. He was in Germany when Von Hindenberg died, was on a train in Austria at the time Dollfuss was killed, saw the Passion Play, visited London and Paris, and was in Fredrickshaven when the Graf Zeppelin landed on one of its trips from South America.

He graduated from Culver Military Academy in 1937 and went to Westminster College, at Fulton, Mo., for one year.

His dream always was to go to West Point, and when we saw that this was a deep and sincere thing, we did all we could to help him. He got the appointment himself, however, by persistently calling on Representative Wood,

whenever he was in Springfield, and, after a few months at preparatory school in Washington, was admitted to West Point without entrance examinations.

We drove to West Point with him in the fall, and I'm sure a happier boy never entered—happy and proud to be in the U.S. Army. He failed in his Math at Christmas time, but had a chance to re-enter, and did—it was still what he wanted.

After the U.S. entered the war he chose the Air Corps, and graduated with the class of June 1943, the first to get wings at West Point. He took his primary flying at Sikeston, Mo., and after graduation went to Del Rio, Texas, for B-26 training. After finishing there he and Zupon, one of his classmates, went to Old Mexico in his car before they reported to Florida. From there Jack went to Kellogg Field, at Battle Creek, Mich., and assembled his crew. He was made a First Pilot and trained there from September, 1943 until February, 1944, when he went overseas. He and Bill Perry, of Mercedes, Texas, his co-pilot, with a celestial navigator to guide them, piloted their B-26, the "Rob Roy", over the Southern Route to England. They left from Florida and landed several places in South America. Then they went to Ascension Island and the coast of Africa, over the Sahara Desert and through a pass in the Atlas Mountains around the coast of Spain to England. He was thrilled with the trip and wrote he "wouldn't have missed it for the world". He wrote that same phrase again when he flew two missions on "D" Day, crossing the channel in a blinding rain to bomb the coast three minutes before the troops landed.

He finished fifty missions the first of July and went to Scotland for two weeks with Bill and two other pilots. They had a grand time; a gay, care-free, happy time. As a joke, they carried a lump of coal with them and left it at Newcastle, so they could boast of doing this proverbial act.

The "Rob Roy's" last mission was on August 2, 1944. Their target was Nantes, France. Both engines were crippled by flak while they were over the target, and they crashed on an air strip near Cherbourg while attempting to land. The strip had so recently been taken over by the Allies that it was still under repair and had construction tools on the runway, which the crippled plane struck as it came in. Jack was the only member of the crew killed, although the others were badly hurt. They all have recovered. In earlier missions Jack had lost two of his men by flak, and, if he ever had a sorrow, that was it.

He is buried at St. Mére Eglise, near Cherbourg and Utah Beach. General Bradley says the country around the cemetery is not beautiful and that it may be moved, but it is hallowed ground to me, and since it is near the place where he gave his life for his beloved country, I think it is where he would like to be.

—Mildred Mann McGregor.

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**Francis Veasy Walker**

NO. 13768 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

*Killed in action, June 9, 1944, in the North African Area, aged 25 years.*

**F**RANK WALKER, born October 10, 1918, was 25 years of age when he made the Supreme Sacrifice for his country. He was the son of Napoleon Veasy and Eula Arrington Walker of Warthen, Georgia. He attended Sandersville High School, Emory Junior College at Oxford, Georgia, and the University of Georgia. On July 1, 1939, he entered the U.S. Military Academy. He received his wings May 31, 1943, and graduated from this institution June 1, 1943.

This meager outline of Frank's formal education gives no picture of the true schooling which he had in the worthwhile things of life. His affiliation with the Methodist Church and his wholesome home life, wherein he was taught the true principles of manhood, were educational processes rarely enjoyed by any other individual.

Heroism and sacrifices were not new experiences for Frank, the soldier's medal having been awarded him "for distinguished heroism" by Major General Francis G. Wilby, Superintendent of the United States Military Academy on January 2, 1943. Having developed into a fine athlete and sportsman in his early years and being possessed of an iron nerve, it was instinctive that Frank should have thrown himself onto an adjoining bed occupied by another West Point cadet with a broken leg when he saw the entire ceiling in the hospital ward slip and start to fall. In so doing he was able to shield his unfortunate companion and in all probability saved his life. Discussing this situation later, Frank was unable to conceal the fact that he was surprised at the special review of honor held for him and another cadet in connection with this occurrence. It was so natural for him to plunge into action at a moment's notice to assist anyone in need, without any concern whatsoever for his personal safety that it was incredible to him that his act would be considered that of a hero.

After receiving his wings and going into aerial combat in Italy as the commanding officer of a B-24, he was again given an opportunity to demonstrate his complete self-assurance under fire on his thirteenth mission over enemy territory. The news release from the Mediterranean Allied Air Forces very graphically describes the situation from which Frank had to extricate himself and completely demonstrates the absence from his personality of any disposition to take credit for himself for valorous deeds. This news release says:

"Lt. Francis V. Walker, a tall, drawing rebel from Warthen, Ga., whose easy, straight carriage exemplifies his West Point training, has come to the conclusion that there may be something in those superstitions after all. Cold, practical knowledge and logic cannot explain away the unfortunate incidents that occurred on his 13th mis-

sion with a B-24 Bombardment Group now operating in Italy.

"We were just leaving the target," the lieutenant explained.

"Patterns of flak made visibility difficult, but I had just ordered my gunners to take a good squint at the target to determine the results of our bombing. A sudden crash and I felt a burning sensation in my right arm. I looked over at my co-pilot, Lt. C. E. Stenger, of Richmond, Va. His face was ashen-gray and blood spurted from his left arm.

"I looked behind me and there was Lt. C. E. Linden, of Winona, Minn., the navigator, feeling of his leg with the most bewildered expression I have ever seen on any one's face. Spellbound, he showed me his hand which was covered with blood. I nodded and peeled out of formation as we were at that time well out of the ack-ack belt.

"After the first stunning blow we were tensed into immediate action," continued Lt. Walker. "T-Sgt. Harlow Edwards, Blanco, Texas, climbed down



from his top turret—the only unwounded man on the flight deck. He tried to apply a tourniquet to Lt. Stenger's arm, whose blood by that time was flooding the cockpit. Since he failed, because of the victim's cramped position, I called Lt. John J. DeBellis, of Astoria, Long Island, N. Y., from the nose, who appeared immediately with a portable oxygen bottle.

"He and the sergeant managed to extricate Lt. Stenger and lay him out on the flight deck. There Lt. DeBellis, working feverishly and stopping now and then to charge up his oxygen bottle, with the cool skill of a professional medico, applied a very effective tourniquet. Lt. Linden then took over, and in spite of his wounded leg, navigated the aircraft back to its home base, meanwhile keeping his finger on the pressure point of Lt. Stenger's arm.

"I gave my engines all the juice possible, and arrived at the home field a half hour ahead of the formation. It was just a routine mission, like many others, but it illustrated how the emergency of the minute calls for faculties of every man co-ordinated in the teamwork for the benefit of all."

All the facts surrounding Frank's tragic death are not known. It is known that while returning from a bombarding mission with the 98th Bb. GP-344th Sqdn over Munich, Germany, his B-24 crashed into another American ship and landed in the Adriatic Sea about fourteen miles from Bari, Italy. There were no survivors of the crash and Frank was held in a missing status for some time before being officially declared killed in action.

During his military career Frank was awarded the Air Medal and Purple Heart in addition to the Soldier's Medal.

Of all the tragedies of war, second only to the lasting wounds inflicted in the hearts and lives of survivors, is the fact that in all times of national danger the ones who exemplify the best in the young manhood of America are the ones who are called upon to make the supreme sacrifices. In taking the life of so fine a young man as Frank, a young man endowed with the finest of mental and physical abilities and completely consecrated to his duty, Divine Providence has imposed on all who enjoyed his friendship, and were privileged to bask in the warmth of his smile, the lasting responsibility of expending every effort possible to the end that his sacrifice shall not have been in vain.

We will never forget the tall, kind, fun-loving Frank, who was happiest when closest to nature and who never knew the meaning of pretense. The powerful influence of lives like his can never be stifled by the ravages of war. The world is a better place because he lived in it, and those who knew and loved him have been enriched beyond measure. In requiring of him the greatest sacrifice at so young an age, Providence must have intended that his life, which so nobly measured up to the highest standards to which mortal man can attain, should shine through the ages as a beacon to the weak and lonely beset by the tempests of life.

To his loved ones there is little satisfying philosophy upon which to build the strength needed in the dark hours of loss other than the unconquerable faith that will enable them to echo the sublime words of Victor Hugo,

"The tomb is not a blind alley; it is a thoroughfare. It closes on the daylight; it opens on the dawn".

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**William Kemper Cherry**

NO. 14942 CLASS OF 1945

*Killed August 2, 1946, in a plane crash near Rothwesten, Germany, aged 22 years.*

**B**y his name in the *Marcullus*, high school annual, were these words—"Earnest in purpose, diligent in all things" These words would have been appropriate at any time one chose to speak of Cherry—from the days when he pursued his childish activities until he died with his hand on the stick of his "Thunderbolt".

Kemper spent his childhood in Missouri—school in Jefferson City and

vacations in northern Missouri where he had been born on April 17, 1924. A student of note, with music as his central interest, he participated as a member of a national prize winning French horn quartet.

After his graduation from high school in 1941 he spent one year at Kemper Military School at Boonville, Missouri. Here he developed his orderly tendencies, and his plans began to point toward a military career.

Upon entering West Point in June, 1942, Bill was assigned to Company H, 1st Regiment. Upon his graduation three years later he had reached the distinction of being the tallest member of the "runt" company. Like all cadets it was not alone in stature that he grew. Like every son of his Alma Mater he prayed that he would be worthy of the motto, "Duty, Honor, Country" and that in the end it could be said of him, "Well done. Be thou at peace".

His childhood ambition was realized when he received his pilot's wings following training at Bonham, Texas and



Stewart Field and his commission at Graduation from the Point.

Shortly after graduation he married his boyhood sweetheart, Jaqueline Hall. His student officer pilot training took them to B-25 training at Enid, Oklahoma; B-24 training at Smyrna, Tennessee; B-17 training at Sebring, Florida; and Junior Officer Staff School at Orlando, Florida. Overseas orders sent him to Europe in March where he was assigned to the 490th Fighter Squadron stationed at Fritztar, Germany. Here he was appointed Post Exchange Officer. His wife joined him there in July, just 10 days before he was killed over the gunnery range at Rothwesten, twelve miles from his home base.

A memorial service was held in his honor at the picturesque Protestant chapel built in Fritztar during the fifteenth century. Interment was at the military cemetery at St. Avold, France.

Besides his wife, Jaqueline, he is survived by a posthumous son, William Noel. They reside in Columbia, Missouri. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. Cherry of Jefferson City, Missouri.

Cherry's officers, men, and associates held him in high esteem, recognizing his willingness and ability to assume much responsibility, and the fairness of the orders which he issued. A true friend to all, he was deliberate in all he undertook, whether it be fun, folly, or hard work. He died following the routine of his profession, one full of risk, but one which carries men above the mundane into a realm of power and peace. As he would have quoted from the lines of another pilot, John Gillespie Magee, Jr.—("High Flight")

"Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth,  
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings;  
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds; and done a hundred things  
You have not dreamed of—wheeled and soared and swung  
High in the sunlit silence  
Hov'ring there,  
I've chased the shouting wind along and flung  
My eager craft through footless halls of air.  
Up, up the long delirious, burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,  
Where never lark, or even eagle, flew;  
And while with silent, lifting mind I've trod  
The high untrespassed sanctity of space—  
Put out my hand—and touched the face of God".

—J. H. C.

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**Evans Read Crowell, Jr.**

NO. 15304 CLASS OF 1946

Died August 17, 1946, near Casa Grande, Arizona, aged 21 years.

THE Army Air Forces lost one of its most promising young officers when Lieutenant Crowell unsuccessfully parachuted from his P-47, which had been crippled in a midair collision near Casa Grande, Arizona on August 17, 1946. Here was a man who in his brief span of twenty-one years excelled at everything he did, be it as a musician, student, pilot, or friend.

Evans was born July 24, 1925 at Hampton, Virginia, the son of Colonel and Mrs. Evans R. Crowell. As is usual with Army children he received his primary education at a series of widely scattered schools in the United States, Panama, Hawaii, and the Philippine Islands. In the course of this education he formed an unwavering loyalty to and love for the Army, and this naturally led him to seek an appointment to West Point. After preparatory school at Sullivan's in Washington, D. C. he won his appointment by placing second in the Presidential competitive examination for appointments for 1943 entrance. He entered West Point on July 1, 1943 with the Class of 1946.

Almost immediately the scholarly attributes which carried Evans to his stars in each of three successive years

became apparent. Not only did he distinguish himself, but he also did a fine job of coaching many classmates and underclassmen who were experiencing difficulties in their studies.

But mere books did not claim all of Evans' attention. His skill at the piano frequently delighted his classmates. He was perhaps most happy on the rocky trails above West Point, where he loved to ski on winter afternoons and ride in the spring and the fall. The natural beauty of the Hudson Highlands invited many long walks during which he would expound his personal philosophy and trade freely his valued opinions and advice for the sometimes worthy observations of his friends.

In September of 1944 Evans decided to become an Air Cadet and the following spring he began his primary training at Garner Field near Uvalde, Texas. He took his basic flight training at Stewart Field near Newburgh, New York, during the summer of 1945, and completed his advanced training and won his wings at the same station during the spring of 1946. A few days



later, on June 4, 1946, he graduated into the Army Air Forces.

Another big day for Evans was not then far off for, on June 8, 1946, Phyllis White of Washington became his bride. The wedding was followed by an idyllic honeymoon at Lake Winnepesaukee, Washington, D. C., and in California.

Evans reported to his new station, Williams Field, Arizona, on July 20, 1946 for fighter transition training. Phyllis joined him there several weeks later and they made their home in nearby Mesa, Arizona. It was while engaging in fighter transition training at Williams Field that Evans was involved in the accident which claimed his life.

Evans was laid to rest in the Arlington National Cemetery on August 24, 1946. He is survived by his wife and his family.

In the few years that were granted to him Evans lived a complete, happy and inspiring life. Mourned and loved by his friends, he has achieved immortality by his lasting good influence on our lives and the memories we will forever carry of a fine soldier.

—A Classmate.