



ASSEMBLY

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



ASSEMBLY

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ALL ALUMNI OF WEST POINT PLEASE NOTE!

The change of policy placing ASSEMBLY and the REGISTER OF GRADUATES AND FORMER CADETS, U.S.M.A. on a subscription basis was announced in the April and July 1947 issues of ASSEMBLY. These issues also explained and provided the method of entering sub-

scriptions for these publications. This is the first issue of ASSEMBLY under the new policy. The following letter, with a subscription card inclosed, has been sent to all alumni who have not subscribed for these publications:

WEST POINT ALUMNI FOUNDATION, INC.
381 FOURTH AVENUE
NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

1 October 1947

Dear West Pointer:

This letter is sent to you as a reminder that your subscription to ASSEMBLY and the 1947 REGISTER OF GRADUATES AND FORMER CADETS, U.S.M.A., has not to date been received. You are urged to subscribe for both of these publications and the inclosed card is for your convenience in accomplishing this end.

The new policy regarding the publication of ASSEMBLY and the REGISTER OF GRADUATES AND FORMER CADETS, U.S.M.A., placing both publications on a subscription basis and the reasons therefor, was fully explained in both the April and July 1947 issues of ASSEMBLY. Presumably you have seen these issues of ASSEMBLY and therefore clearly understand why we seek a subscription order from every West Pointer.

Because both of these publications are solely in the interest of West Point and its graduates and former cadets, they are in a very real sense your publications, and hence dependent to some degree upon your approval and support.

Please complete and mail the inclosed card with your check now, before you forget.

Sincerely,



CHAUNCEY L. FENTON
Colonel, U.S.A., Retired
President.

Inclosure

Subscribers to ASSEMBLY, who have not already subscribed to the 1947 REGISTER OF GRADUATES also, are urged to do so at once. The book is now in the hands of the printer and will be distributed to its subscribers late this fall or early winter. It is a very extensive revision of the 1916 edition.

If you know of others who want information about how to subscribe to ASSEMBLY and the 1947 REGISTER OF GRADUATES, U.S.M.A. please tell them to consult the April or July 1947 issue of ASSEMBLY or to write to the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., 381 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. for this information. Your cooperation in this matter will be greatly appreciated.

General Alexander Retires

It was on 10 June 1903 that Roger G. Alexander reported to the United States Military Academy as a new cadet from Missouri to begin an Army career of forty-four years duration. On 31 August 1947 he was retired, having reached the age of 64, after a service to his country marked by uncompromising devotion and self effacement which make his tangible rewards seem entirely trite and inadequate.

Here is the record—the official chronology:

"Born in Missouri, he was appointed to the Military Academy from his native state on 15 June 1903, Graduating No 2 in the Class of 1907, United States Military Academy, and commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers.

"At Camp Columbia, Cuba, with the 2nd Battalion of Engineers from 20 September 1907 to 1 April 1909. (With Provisional Government, Havana, Cuba, 20 November 1908 to 7 January 1909.) At Washington Barracks, District of Columbia with 1st Battalion of Engineers to 4 September 1909 and Student Officer Engineer School and Post Quartermaster to 23 August 1912. Promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, on 2 August 1910.

"At United States Military Academy, as Assistant Instructor, Department of Practical Military Engineering, to 23 August 1916. Promoted to Captain, Corps of Engineers on 27 February 1914.

"At New York City, as Assistant to Engineer Officer in Charge of 1st River and Harbor District, 23 August 1916 to 28 May 1917. Promoted to Major, Corps of Engineers on 15 May 1917.

"On 28 May 1917, departed from the United States for France being assigned to the Staff of the Commander in Chief, American Expeditionary Forces and serving throughout World War I as Chief, G-2-C; at General Headquarters, American Expeditionary Forces, in charge of topographical work and of Flash and Sound Ranging for the American Expeditionary Forces until 12 July 1919. Promoted to Lt. Colonel (Temporary) Corps of Engineers on 5 August 1917. Promoted Colonel of Engineers, National Army on 19 June 1918.

"At the General Staff College as Student Officer from 15 August 1919 to 31 May 1920. Returned to grade of Major on 31 August 1919.

"At the United States Military Academy and appointed Professor of Drawing on 1 June 1920. Redesignated Professor of Military Topography and Graphics at the United States Military Academy on 5 January 1942. Promoted to Lt. Colonel and Professor of Drawing, United States Military Academy, on 7 March 1920. Promoted to Colonel and Professor of Drawing, United States Military Academy, on 12 April 1930.

"Appointed Dean of the Academic Board, United States Military Academy, with rank of Brigadier General, United States Army, on 22 July 1946 with rank from 20 July 1946."

But we must look behind the record to find the man. The record is the skeleton which was pieced together with forty-four years of building. But let's look for what "made it go"—the heart and soul and nerve.

Roger Alexander came from the heart of America. His roots are in Monroe County, Missouri, where as a farmer's son he learned early some of the most important facts of life. The earth, horses, seeds, harvests, storms, mud, heat, cold, and county schools were in his boyhood experience. Two years at the University of Missouri, into which were sprinkled sessions of country school teaching, were completed before West Point became a shining goal. A Congressman conducted an open competition for his appointment to West Point in 1903. Roger Alexander won it much

to the disappointment of the Congressman, whose own son achieved only second place. There's much romance in the origins of West Point's graduates. The fortunes or misfortunes which bend the paths of prospective cadets toward or away from the Academy acquire a singular interest. The Army and the Nation can be grateful that this particular Congressman once deviated from his usual policy of patronage.

In 1907 Roger Alexander donned the uniform of a 2nd Lieutenant of Engineers and was sent forthwith to Cuba for duty with the occupation army. Here the younger officers of the U.S. Forces found time and opportunity for considerable equestrian recreation. It was flat racing, steeple chasing and polo on rather a grand scale. Having polished up his agrarian type of horsemanship while at West Point, Lieut. Alexander was ready to become an ardent participant in the Sport of Kings and kindred doings.

Mounts were plentiful. Each officer had two on memo receipt from the Cuban Government, which was glad to find some use for part of the 5,000 head recently imported from Texas for Cavalry and Constabulary organizations that never materialized.

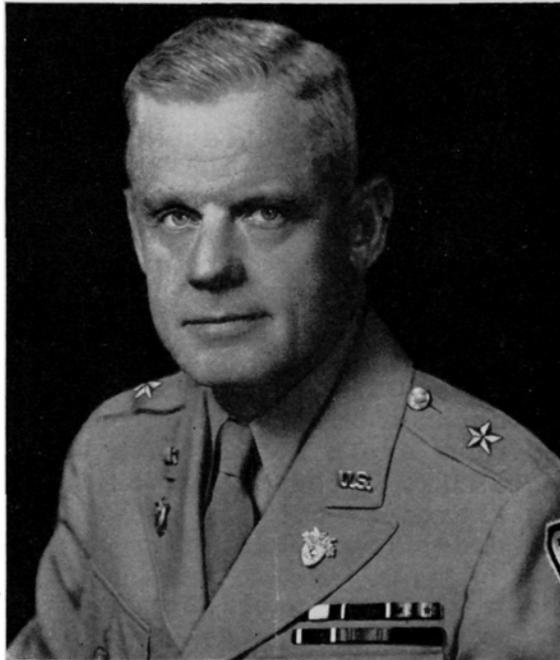
When Cuban duty was over the Alexander collection of trophies was already sizeable and the owner's reputation as a horseman well established. He had acquired a fine mare named "Miss Hynes" whose steeple chasing performances were the envy of all military horse owners. While stationed at Washington Barracks, D. C., and later at West Point, the owner of "Miss Hynes" and a flashy jumper named "Metaphor" continued on the circuits with more than ordinary success. It was during these years that the Army was fostering inter branch mounted competitions, particularly racing and steeple chasing, as testing devices for breeding and training techniques. And

it was on his great "Metaphor" that 1st Lieutenant Alexander won for the Corps of Engineers permanent custody of the gold Officers Army Service Cup at Pimlico, on 30 May 1911.

Horse shows received attention as well and the Alexander entries with owner up became familiar figures at Tuxedo, White Plains, Saratoga, etc. It is a coincidence that Roger Alexander's first visit to the town of Goshen, N. Y., where he now resides, was to take part in a fox hunt, an art and sport now foreign to that trotting-horse capital of the world.

But such elaborate extra-curricular activities cannot thrive at all stations and under all conditions. When Captain Alexander's four year tour at West Point as an instructor in PME (Surveying and Topography to the moderns) was terminated in 1916, he was assigned to the 1st River and Harbor District in New York City. This had a far more aquatic than equestrian setting and his active participation in mounted sports fell off fast, never to be resumed to an extensive degree.

At this time the rumblings of World War I had broken into an open blaze and the United States was rapidly becoming involved. When the fateful day of April 7, 1917 found Captain Alexander still pumping mud from the bottom of New York Harbor his name was high on the list of those slated for big things. General Pershing was selected for the high command and Major R. G. Alexander was picked to accompany the Commander in Chief to Europe as a member of his initial staff group of 59 officers. This group, accompanied by 128 enlisted men and civilian employees, plus 3 correspondents, sailed from New York



City on 28 May 1917. But before sailing one very important matter was attended to by Major Alexander. He married Ruth Baldwin on the 22nd, then sailed away a week later leaving her to worry about him for over two years.

Like most of that initial staff group of the American Expeditionary Force, Major Alexander had no particular assignment when he boarded the "Baltic." These officers were primarily men who could be counted upon to fill most any niche. The staff organization was formulated enroute. Major Alexander was designated as G-2-C, Chief of the Topographic, Flash and Sound Ranging Division of the Intelligence Section. He had never served with a topographic unit, and while he was ostensibly a staff officer, he, like many others, found himself doubling in brass as a unit organizer and commander. He organized the 29th Engineers (Topographic) and the 74th Engineers (Flash and Sound Ranging), both brand new units composed initially of an astounding miscellany of personnel. The establishment of a huge base printing plant for map production and the development of mapping and flash and sound ranging procedures from scratch were accomplishments of tremendous significance. For these achievements he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with citation as follows:

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. As Chief of the Topographical Division of the Intelligence Section, he organized and administered with exceptional ability, the Topographical and Sound and Flash Ranging services of the American Expeditionary Forces. Due to his foresight and energy, our Armies in the Field were at all times supplied abundantly with excellent maps of the Theater of Operations."

Other acknowledgments of his contributions to victory in World War I were the awards to him of the French Legion of Honor and the English Cross of St. Michel and St. George.

Following the war and while a student at the Army War College (then "The General Staff College") the temporary advanced rank given to so many during the emergency was peremptorily withdrawn and Roger Alexander had to replace his eagles by the gold leaves he'd worn when he sailed for France in 1917.

In 1920 a crisis arose at the United States Military Academy in the untimely death of Lt. Colonel Edwin Stuart, the Professor of Drawing. Brigadier General MacArthur was Superintendent. He asked Major Alexander to fill the vacated post, giving him only twenty-four hours to reply.

Fortunately for the Academy the reply was affirmative and on 31 May 1920 Lt. Col. Alexander assumed direction of the Department of Drawing, and began a long and useful service in that capacity and as a member of the Academic Board.

Upon coming to West Point Mrs. Alexander moved into her first Army residence, Quarters 33 (later renumbered 104) on Professors' Row, with "the million dollar view" up the Hudson. Here the Alexanders raised their children, Ruth and Roger, Jr. It is unique that Mrs. Alexander and the children never knew another Army home. They missed the thrills and trials of the Army nomad. The spacious garden needed and received Col. Alexander's attention. In his pursuit of this hobby his deep rooted origins came to full fruition. The Alexander garden on Professors' Row was a showplace for twenty years. It was the experimental station and central authority in the local floral world, and represented hours of loving labor and scientific planning.

The Department of Drawing underwent the metamorphosis that might be expected from the talent newly applied to it. With fresh ideas from the field in practical graphics, Lt. Colonel Alexander effected many progressive changes. His own intensive wartime topographic experience became a store of knowledge and background which went into modernizing the entire structure of the course given by the department.

There was never a more kindly administrator. The instructors who had the good fortune to be assigned to "Drawing" invariably became undying "Alexander men." Their regard for his professional attainments and their appreciation for the man became fixed attributes. His concern for their personal welfare and that of their families was ever alert.

He was one of the few West Point professors in modern times to avail himself of a year's sabbatical leave for study and travel. In 1929 he took his family to Europe where

they lived in Paris and toured France, Italy, Germany and England. While in Paris he attended lectures on Architecture and Descriptive Geometry in the Beaux Arts and, during his travels, observed particularly the great architectural monuments of Europe. Thus did he again freshen his viewpoint and bring a sharpened guidance to his department.

Membership on the Academic Board brought additional responsibilities. The array of committees, boards and extra curricular activities with which he was associated gives evidence of Roger Alexander's many talents. A listing of the responsibilities of some of the boards and committees which he headed shows the variegated pattern of his endeavor, and is a tribute to his outstanding versatility:

Landscaping and Improving the Grounds of the United States Military Academy,

Memorials and Gifts,

Research on Historic Sites on the U.S.M.A. Reservation,

Selecting new Cadet Chaplain (1940),

Anticipated expansion requirements (Architectural Competition, 1944-'45),

Officer Replacement and Promotion (during World War II),

Four Year Course Curriculum,

Standing Curriculum,

Awards and Decorations.

His contributions to the life of West Point were myriad. His mastery of detail was astounding. His famous consideration for his officers was not greater than his thoughtfulness of cadets. It can be safely declared that the Corps of Cadets never had a better friend in the high councils of West Point than Roger Alexander. Nothing seemed to pain him more than to be forced to vote adversely against a cadet. He never did so unless that vote was at the same time in favor of the Academy. His consideration for the individual was always controlled by his higher concern for the Academy, its welfare and record. In his attitude toward the institution was revealed the real greatness of Roger Alexander's character; he was a jealous guardian of her traditions and always mindful of her national character and significance.

During his tenure of Academic Board membership he progressed from the position of junior to senior. In 27 years he ran the full gamut of experience by not only engaging in the procedures considered "normal", but also in the intricate planning for the major changes and diversions from "normalcy" which occurred during the span. It was in these periods of crisis, particularly that of World War II, that the Academy was multi-blessed in having a man of fiber, stature and objective maturity to lean upon. He, as senior member of the Board, piloted the Academy through this most tortuous period so successfully that at the end thereof the institution was academically and physically sounder than ever before, while having made wartime contributions to the national military effort of maximum value. It was his foresight and leadership also as chairman of the Four Year Course Committee, planning for the post-war period that permitted the Academy, without furor, dislocation or injustice, to shift back to the four year course with an enlightened, up-to-date curriculum strikingly unfettered with academic froth or tinsel.

With the establishment of the office of Dean of the Academic Board there was only one logical initial incumbent. When Colonel Alexander became the Dean and was simultaneously promoted to Brigadier General, he simply carried on the work he had already been doing for years as senior Board member, but relieved of the incumbency of being a Department Head as well.

Of his 44 years of service to the nation 35 of them were spent at West Point. Those years spent elsewhere were significant and formative, contributing to his capacity to serve the U.S. Military Academy. For Roger Alexander gave every ounce of himself to his task.

As he enters his retirement all those who know him and his deeply etched record stamp the words "WELL DONE" in big capitals at the end of his military career. All wish him happiness, long life, and much successful floriculture in the years to come.

—L. E. S.

RECENT APPOINTMENTS

STAFF AND FACULTY, U. S. M. A.



DEAN OF THE ACADEMIC BOARD

BRIGADIER GENERAL HARRIS JONES

Brigadier General *Harris Jones*, April, '17, succeeded Brigadier General *Roger G. Alexander*, '07, as Dean of the Academic Board on 1 September 1947. General Jones was graduated No. 1 in his class and served in the A.E.F. overseas in World War I. As Commanding Officer of "D" Company, 6th Engineers, he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry in action. Prior to his appointment as Dean he served at the Academy since 1931 as Professor of Mathematics.

NEW PROFESSORS, U. S. M. A.

COLONEL JOHN W. COFFEY

The new Professor of Ordnance, an appointment recently changed from a temporary to permanent status, is Colonel *John W. Coffey*, Ordnance Department.

Colonel Coffey was graduated from the Academy on August 30, 1917 and served in the Coast Artillery until transferred to the Ordnance Department in 1921. He has previously served as an instructor in the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery at the Military Academy, and as an instructor in the Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth.

During the recent war he was a member of the Special Observers Group which went to England early in 1911. He remained there until late 1942 and then entered the Mediterranean Theater as a Base Ordnance Officer at Casablanca. Subsequently he became Ordnance Officer of the Services of Supply at Oran and then Chief Ordnance Officer of the Mediterranean Theater with the rank of Brigadier General.

COLONEL WILLIAM W. BESSELL, JR.

Colonel *William W. Bessell, Jr.*, Corps of Engineers, has been appointed Professor of Mathematics, United States Military Academy. Colonel Bessell takes over the direction of the Department of Mathematics from Colonel Harris Jones, who has been appointed Brigadier General and Dean of the Academic Board.

Colonel Bessell was graduated from the Academy in 1920. He served in various capacities in the Corps of

Engineers, as instructor and Assistant Professor in the Department of Mathematics, 1928-32, and as Officer in Charge, European office of the American Battle Monuments Commission under General Pershing 1936-'39.

As a general staff officer during the recent war he served in the Operations Division, War Department General Staff and, as Brigadier General, was Army Director of the Joint War Plans Committee of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. His last assignment before assuming the professorship at West Point, was as Commanding General, Antilles Department, San Juan, Puerto Rico.

COLONEL CHARLES J. BARRETT

Colonel *Charles J. Barrett* has been appointed Professor of Modern Languages, United States Military Academy, to fill the additional professorship in that department.

Following enlisted service in World War I Colonel Barrett was graduated from the Military Academy in 1922, being commissioned in the Engineers from which he transferred to the Field Artillery in 1921. He has served as instructor and as assistant professor of both the Spanish and French languages at West Point.

In 1942 Colonel Barrett became chief of staff of the 84th Infantry Division and in 1944 was assigned to command the 84th Division Artillery, in which position he was promoted to Brigadier General. From October 1945 he was on duty in the Civil Affairs Division, War Department Special Staff, until he reported at West Point on 1 July of this year.

COLONEL VINCENT J. ESPOSITO

Colonel *Vincent J. Esposito*, Corps of Engineers, Class of 1925, has been appointed Professor of Military Art and Engineering to fill the additional professorship recently authorized. He was formerly an instructor and Assistant Professor in that Department.

During World War II he served with the Amphibian Engineers, in the Joint and Combined Chiefs of Staff organizations, and in several positions in Operations Division, War Department General Staff including, as a brigadier general, that of Chief of its Logistics Group. He attended the Quebec Conferences of 1943 and 1944 and the Malta, Yalta, and Potsdam Conferences as War Department General Staff logistics advisor.

Colonel Esposito is credited with graduation from Massachusetts Institute of Technology (B.S. in M.E.), Basic and Advanced Courses, Engineer School, Command and Staff College, Armed Forces Staff College, Industrial College of the Armed Forces, and the National War College. He came to his new assignment at the Academy from the faculty of the National War College.

COLONEL JAMES W. GREEN, JR.

Colonel *James W. Green, Jr.*, Signal Corps, has been appointed Professor of Electricity, United States Military Academy, to fill the additional vacancy authorized for that Department.

A native of Arkansas, Colonel Green was appointed to West Point from that state and was graduated in 1927, receiving a commission in the Signal Corps. In 1928 he received the degree of Master of Science from Yale University.

During World War II he served as Commandant of the Signal Corps Radar School and as Chief Signal Officer, U.S.A.S.O.S., Southwest Pacific. At the time of his appointment he was doing graduate work at the University of California.

COLONEL GEORGE A. LINCOLN

Colonel *George A. Lincoln*, C.E., has been appointed as Professor of Social Sciences, United States Military Academy, to fill the additional professorship in that Department.

Colonel Lincoln was graduated from the Academy in 1929; was selected as the Rhodes Scholar from the State of New York in that year, and received degrees of B.A. and M.A. in the Honours School of Politics, Philosophy, and Economics of Oxford University of England. He was an instructor in the Department of Social Sciences from 1937 to 1941.

During World War II, Colonel Lincoln served as Director of the Army Orientation Course and in the European Theater as Deputy G-4 of the Services of Supply and Director of a U.S.-British school training staff officers for the invasion of Europe. From 1943 to 1 September 1947, when he assumed his new position at the Academy, he served in the Operations Division of the

War Department General Staff and as a brigadier general was Chief of the Plans and Policy Group, Army member of the Joint and the Combined Staff Planners and military advisor to the Secretary of State at the Council of Foreign Ministers in Paris.

COLONEL KENNETH D. NICHOLS

Colonel *Kenneth D. Nichols*, Corps of Engineers, has been appointed Professor of Mechanics at the United States Military Academy, to fill the additional professorship now authorized for that Department.

A native of Ohio, Colonel Nichols was graduated from the Academy in 1929, and subsequently received the degrees of C.E. and M.C.E. from Cornell University, and Ph.D. from the State University of Iowa. He also attended the Technische Hochschule, Charlottenburg, Germany, and is a graduate of the Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

He was an instructor at the Academy in the Department of Engineering from 1937 to 1941.

During World War II he served as Area Engineer in charge of construction at the Rome Air Depot, Rome, New York, and the Pennsylvania Ordnance Works, Williamsport, Pennsylvania. When the Manhattan Engineer District was formed in 1942 for the purpose of developing and producing the atomic bomb, Colonel Nichols was assigned as Deputy District Engineer. In 1943 he became District Engineer and remained in that position until February of 1947 and was in charge of research, design, construction, and operation of the plants producing fissionable and other essential materials for atomic bombs.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL RUSSELL K. ALSPACH

Lieutenant Colonel *Russell K. Alspach* has been appointed Professor of English at the United States Military Academy, to fill the additional professorship now authorized in that Department.

Colonel Alspach was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1924, and received the degree of Ph.D. from Pennsylvania in 1932. He was appointed Instructor in English at Pennsylvania in 1925, and Assistant Professor in 1937. In November 1942 he was commissioned as a Lieutenant in the United States Naval Reserve; in July 1945 he was promoted to Lieutenant Commander, and was released to inactive duty in October 1945. He resumed his teaching at Pennsylvania in November 1945; on 1 July 1947 he reported to West Point.

NEW CHAPLAIN, U. S. M. A.

REVEREND FRANK E. PULLEY

On 7 June 1947, Reverend *Frank E. Pulley* assumed his duties as Chaplain, United States Military Academy, succeeding Very Reverend *John B. Walthour*, who resigned as Chaplain to become Dean of the Cathedral of Saint Philip in Atlanta, Georgia. Chaplain Pulley came to West Point as spiritual advisor to the Corps of Cadets from Richmond, Virginia, where he was Rector of the Church of the Holy Comforter.

We Salute

Listed below are the names and decorations about which the Association has been advised since the April, 1947 issue of *Assembly*.

DISTINGUISHED SERVICE MEDAL

Dabney O. Elliott, '14
Dwight D. Eisenhower, '15
(Navy)

James A. Van Fleet, '15
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Arthur A. White, '15
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Mark W. Clark, April '17
(2nd Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Matthew B. Ridgway, April '17
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

G. Bryan Conrad, November '18
William B. Kean, '19
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Rex V. D. Corput, Jr., '20
Henry I. Hodes, '20

James H. Stratton, '20
William S. Biddle, '23

George A. Millener, '24
Frederick L. Anderson, Jr., '28
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

SILVER STAR

Charles W. Gettys, '23
John L. Powers, '37

Charles B. Hazeltine, Jr., '40
Seth R. Frear, June '43

LEGION OF MERIT

T. Bentley Mott, '86
Charles H. White, '07
Robert H. Dunlop, '10
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Lawrence B. Weeks, '13
Joseph H. Grant, '16
George D. Wahl, April '17
William McC. Chapman, August '17
Joseph S. Robinson, June '18
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)

Richard Lee, November '18
Joe D. Moss, November '18
Robert E. York, November '18
Charles H. Bryan, '19
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Philip M. Whitney, '19
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Walter D. Buie, '20
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)

Maurice W. Daniel, '20
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Russell V. Eastman, '20
Francis H. Lanahan, Jr., '20
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Glenn C. Willhide, '22
George A. Bicher, '24
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Robert W. Harper, '24
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)

Arthur A. G. Kirchhoff, '26
Charles E. Martin, '26
Ralph M. Osborne, '26
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Walter C. Stanton, '26
Egon R. Tausch, '26
Robert G. Lowe, '27
George E. Martin, '27
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

James L. Hathaway, '28
Henry R. McKenzie, '29
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Clarence J. Hauck, Jr., '31
Rush B. Lincoln, Jr., '32
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Frederick R. Zierath, '33
William G. Hipps, '37
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

John H. Montgomery, Jr., '37
John G. Schermerhorn, '37
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

George V. Underwood, Jr., '37
(2nd Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Claire E. Hutchin, Jr., '38
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Charles G. Fredericks, '39
Daniel J. Minahan, Jr., '39
Harlan B. Ferrill, '40

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

Clifford H. Rees, '32

Ray J. Stecker, '32

BRONZE STAR MEDAL

John M. Tatum, November '18
Ignatius L. Donnelly, '19
E. Carl Engelhart, '20

Aladin J. Hart, '20
James H. Marsh, '21
Hebert Davidson, '23
William M. Creasy, Jr., '26
John L. Ryan, Jr., '26
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Walter C. Stanton, '26

Cecil W. Land, '27
William J. Verbeck, '27
(And Oak Leaf Cluster)

Birrell Walsh, '30
(Posthumously)

William G. Hipps, '37
John L. Powers, '37
William H. Traeger, '37
(Posthumously)

Alfred J. D'Arezzo, '38
(Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Daniel A. Nolan, Jr., '39
(2nd Oak Leaf Cluster to)

Charles A. Cannon, Jr., '41
Charles M. Carman, Jr., '41
Edward H. deSaussure, Jr., '41
Dana L. Stewart, January '43
William M. Calnan, June '43
(With Oak Leaf Cluster)

Burrowes G. Stevens, Jr., June '43
Albert G. Dancy, '44

AIR MEDAL

Frank P. Corbin, '31

William G. Hipps, '37

John L. Powers, '37

PURPLE HEART

Charles W. Gettys, '23

William J. Verbeck, '27
(3rd Oak Leaf Cluster to)

John L. Powers, '37
Albert G. Dancy, '44

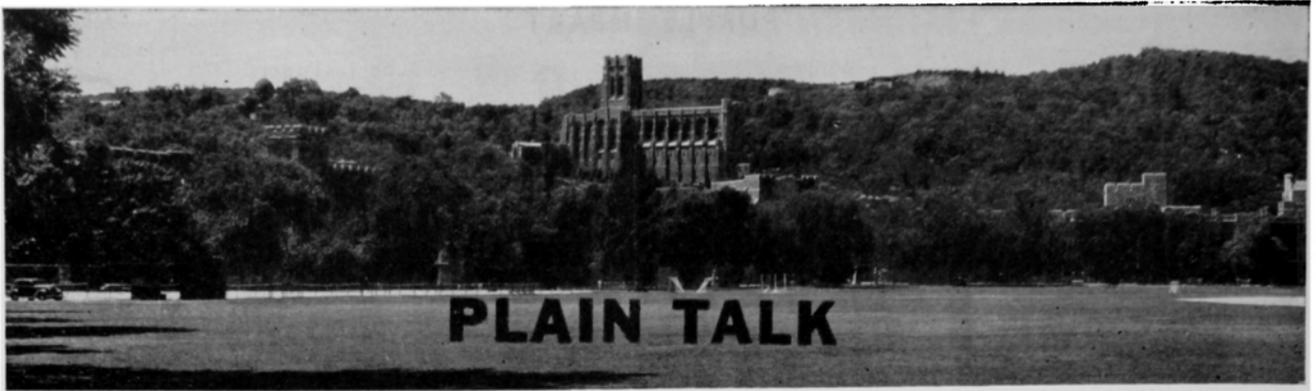
MISCELLANEOUS

Jonathan M. Wainwright, '06.....	Medal for Valor (Philippines)
Gerald B. O'Grady, November '18.....	Medaille de la Reconnaissance Francaise
John M. Tatum, November '18.....	Chinese Army, Navy, & Air Force Medal, I Class
Charles W. Gettys, '23.....	Croix de Guerre avec Palme, (French)
George A. Millener, '24.....	Croix de Guerre with Palm (Belgian)
George A. Millener, '24.....	Order of Orange-Nassau, Commander (Netherlands)
George A. Millener, '24.....	Order of the British Empire
Alexander R. Sewall, '26.....	Croix de Guerre avec Etoile de Vermeil (French)
Walter C. Stanton, '26.....	Croix de Guerre with Palm (French)
Walter C. Stanton, '26.....	Legion of Honor (Belgian)
Robert G. Lowe, '27.....	Croix de Guerre avec Palme (French)
Robert G. Lowe, '27.....	Croix de Guerre with Gold Star (French)
Ned D. Moore, '30.....	Commander of the Order of Orange-Nassau (Netherlands)
Frank P. Corbin, '31.....	Croix de Guerre with Palm
Frank P. Corbin, '31.....	Croix de Guerre with Star
Henry J. Katz, '36.....	Croix de Guerre with Palm (French)
Lloyd W. Hough, '40.....	Special Breast Order of Yun Hui with Ribbon (Chinese)
Lloyd W. Hough, '40.....	Army Navy Air Force Medal, 2 Class, A Grade (Chinese)

Last Roll Call

Reports of Deaths of Graduates and Former Cadets Received Since the Publication of the July, 1947 Assembly.

Name	Class	Date of Death	Place of Death
Henry G. Sharpe	1880.....	July 13, 1947.....	Providence, R. I.
Robert L. Bullard	1885.....	September 11, 1947.....	Governors Island, N. Y.
Samuel E. Smiley	1885.....	August 3, 1947.....	Eureka Springs, Ark.
Morris K. Barroll	1889.....	August 17, 1947.....	Washington, D. C.
Meriwether L. Walker	1893.....	July 29, 1947.....	Vineyard Haven, Mass.
William D. Chitty	1896.....	August 25, 1947.....	San Francisco, Calif.
George T. Summerlin	1896.....	July 1, 1947.....	Bethesda, Maryland
Henry C. Whitehead	1896.....	August 5, 1947.....	Winchester, Ky.
William T. Patten	1899.....	August 17, 1947.....	Seattle, Wash.
E. Kearsley Sterling	1901.....	August 29, 1947.....	Clearwater, Fla.
Benjamin H. L. Williams	1905.....	July 7, 1947.....	Atherton, Calif.
Chester P. Mills	1909.....	September 13, 1947.....	New York, N. Y.
John L. Parkinson	1914.....	June 24, 1947.....	Los Angeles, Calif.
John W. Rafferty	1916.....	August 14, 1947.....	Brandon, Vt.
Charles Mehegan	June 14, 1922.....	October 7, 1946.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Rowland R. Castle	1923.....	July 19, 1947.....	Huntington, W. Va.
David Larr	1923.....	August 16, 1947.....	near Hickam Field, T. H.
Leo H. Towers	1924.....	March 29, 1947.....	Oklahoma City, Okla.
Louis Q. McComas	1925.....	September 30, 1947.....	Honolulu, T. H.
John R. Weikel	1937.....	August 8, 1947.....	Honshu, Japan
John R. Sands, Jr.	1941.....	July 11, 1947.....	near Bermuda
Robert H. Fautt, Jr.	January, 1943.....	August 1, 1947.....	British West Indies
Gordon W. Barrett, Jr.	June, 1943.....	July 29, 1947.....	near Eglin Field, Fla.
Firman E. Susank	June, 1943.....	May 26, 1944.....	in France
Henry S. Jones, Jr.	1944.....	July 21, 1947.....	Berlin, Germany
John E. Ray, Jr.	1945.....	July 25, 1947.....	Okinawa
Wilfred E. Gassett	1946.....	June 15, 1947.....	near Springfield, Vt.
Benjamin E. Ivie, Jr.	1946.....	August 20, 1947.....	Albia, Iowa
Paul J. Quinn	1946.....	August 26, 1947.....	March Field, Calif.
George R. Stallings	1946.....	August 27, 1946.....	Chandler, Ariz.



CADET CAPTAINS, U.S.C.C., 1947-'48

Order of Rank	Name	Appointed From	Designated As
1.	Braswell, A. W.	Louisiana	First Captain and Brigade Commander
2.	Moore, O. C.	Qualified Alternate	1st Regimental Commander
3.	Scott, W. W.	Large	2d Regimental Commander
4.	Berry, S. B.	Mississippi	Company Commander
5.	Peppers, J. F.	Qualified Alternate	Company Commander
6.	Borg, C. A.	New York	Brigade Training Officer
7.	Barnett, J. W.	Louisiana	Company Commander
8.	Miner, R. L.	Nebraska	Company Commander
9.	Barton, R. O.	Oklahoma	1st Regimental Adjutant
10.	Dingeman, J. W.	Michigan	2d Regimental Adjutant
11.	Ruddy, K. E.	Missouri	Company Commander
12.	Brennan, J. W.	Wisconsin	Company Commander
13.	Conover, R. F.	New Jersey	1st Regimental Training Officer
14.	McGraw, D. C.	Ohio	Company Commander
15.	Foote, A. M.	Mississippi	Company Commander
16.	Sandman, J. G.	California	Company Commander
17.	Nelson, J. M.	Massachusetts	1st Regimental Supply Officer
18.	Osteen, J. L.	North Carolina	Company Commander
19.	Bowen, T. W.	Arkansas	Company Commander
20.	Doyle, L. T.	Qualified Alternate	Company Commander
21.	Doody, J. J.	New Jersey	Company Commander
22.	Smith, W. Y.	Arkansas	Company Commander
23.	Bettis, H. M.	Texas	Company Commander
24.	White, S.	Utah	Company Commander
25.	Wagoner, F. E.	Indiana	Company Commander
26.	Doty, M. M.	Army	2d Regimental Training Officer
27.	Caldwell, W. B.	Qualified Candidate	Brigade Supply Officer
28.	Wadsworth, J. B.	Iowa	Company Commander
29.	Packard, D. F.	Maine	2d Regimental Supply Officer
30.	Anderson, R. L.	Minnesota	Company Commander
31.	Whitson, W. W.	Large	Company Commander
32.	Egbert, J. S.	Nebraska	Company Commander
33.	McInerney, F. W.	New Jersey	Brigade Adjutant
34.	Swenholt, D. B.	Large	Company Commander
35.	Thomas, W. G.	Florida	Company Commander
36.	Robinson, L. F.	South Carolina	Company Commander

Permanent Battalion Commanders will not be designated until the Spring of 1948. Pending such appointments Company Commanders will be rotated in the positions of Acting Battalion Commander.

DISTINGUISHED CADETS

A Retreat Review of the Corps of Cadets was held on September 11, 1947, for the presentation of awards to the Classes of 1948, 1949, and 1950 for distinguished excellence in scholarship. Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, Superintendent, as Reviewing Officer, was accompanied by the Commandant of Cadets, the Dean of the Academic Board, and other members of the Academic Board.

At this ceremony the following cadets, having been classed as "distinguished" at the end of the last academic year, were awarded the five-pointed star for excellence in scholarship:

CLASS OF 1948

Joel David Aron, 263 Park Ave., East Orange, N. J.
 Charles Arthur Borg, Jr., 128 Burtis Ave., Oyster Bay, N. Y.
 Arnold Webb Braswell, Sibley, Louisiana
 Carl Andrew Anderson, Washington Depot, Conn.
 Joseph Key Bratton, 1961 Berkeley Ave., St. Paul, Minn.
 Joseph Mortimer Kiernan, Jr., 295 Clinton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
 Thomas Willard Bowen, 402 Ila St., Fayetteville, Ark.
 Robert Elwood Graf, Portland, Oregon
 Gerald William Medsger, 1168 N. Holliston Ave., Pasadena, Calif.
 Richard Dickson Cudahy, 2405 E. Wyoming Place, Milwaukee, Wis.

James William Barnett, Jr., 214 W. 12th St., Crowley, La.
 William Curroe Burns, Buena Vista Apts., Pekin, Ill.
 John Charles Pickering, 727 Lincoln Ave., Wamego, Kans.
 John Joseph Buckley, Jr., 18675 Parkland Drive, Cleveland, Ohio
 Claron Atherton Robertson, Jr., 514½ So. Rawlings, Carbondale, Ill.
 Edwin Dennis Patterson, 1717 Hughitt Ave., Superior, Wisconsin
 John Garnett Waggener, 315 E. Cypress St., Charleston, Mo.
 William Mason Kaula, 38 Richdale Ave., Somerville, Mass.

CLASS OF 1949

Richard Theron Carvolth, III, 701 Main St., Peckville, Pa.
 Albert Hauck Goering, 2473 Fairview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio
 Robert Clarence Stender, 1247 E. Johnson St., Madison, Wisconsin
 Ben Wade Oakes Dickinson, III, Sharon, Penna.
 Arthur Williams Banister, 1100 S. Pickwick Ave., Springfield, Mo.
 Howard Lynn Strohecker, 2776 S. W. Old Orchard Rd., Portland, Ore.
 Harry Augustus Griffith, 809 Main St., Boonton, N. J.
 Richard Grams Rumney, Sewell, N. J.
 Francis Anthony Wolak, 35 Christie Ave., Clifton, N. J.
 Joseph Hiram Gilbreth, Jr., 3000 Connecticut Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Dan Lockwood McGurk, Fort Worth, Texas
 Paul Crowther Dow, Jr., Marmion Way, Rockport, Mass.
 Edwin Stuart Townsley, c/o Brig. Gen. C. P. Townsley, Stuttgart Military Post, Stuttgart, Germany
 Kenneth Edwin McIntyre, 14 Terrace St., Randolph, Vt.
 Russell Hinett Smith, 11 B St., Springfield, Mass.
 William Edward Huber, 704 E. Nebraska Ave., Peoria, Ill.
 Hillman Dickinson, Dickinson Rd., Independence, Mo.
 John Palmer Chandler, 989 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, Mass.
 Richard Martin Connell, 3014 Ellsworth Ave., Erie, Penna.
 William Clay Robison, 83 Hazel Lane, Piedmont, Calif.
 Richard Henry Wagner, 1613 Easton Ave., Bethlehem, Penna.
 Robert Frederick Swantz, 1624 Dale Ave., South Bend, Ind.
 Chester Stuart Trubin, Red Bank, N. J.
 Kenneth Hall Roper, 16190 Ohio Ave., Detroit, Mich.
 William Addison Rank, 1446 Gilmer Dr., Salt Lake City, Utah
 Abbott Congleton Greenleaf, Cayuga, N. Y.

CLASS OF 1950

Charles Ozro Eshelman, Portville, N. Y.
 William Bradford DeGraf, 55 San Pablo Ave., San Francisco, Calif.
 Robert Maris Wilson, c/o Col. Leroy C. Wilson, Historical Div., EUCOM, A.P.O. 757, c/o Postmaster, N.Y.C.
 Frank Norwood Watson, c/o Mrs. W. W. Watson, 135 W. 15th St., N.Y.C.
 James Mason Thompson, 616 N. 20th St., Boise, Idaho
 Stanley Eric Reinhart, Jr., 592 Madison Ave., Birmingham, Mich.
 Henry Edward Tisdale, Jr., Militia Hill Rd., Norristown, Penna.
 Paul John Mueller, Jr., c/o Maj. Gen. Paul J. Mueller, A.P.O. 500, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco
 Warde Franklin Wheaton, 2428 W. 22nd St., Minneapolis, Minn.
 Richard Brownson Keller, Rolling Acres, Mundelein, Ill.
 William Bonner Slade, 515 S. Hernando St., Lake City, Florida
 John Richmond Brinkerhoff, 1317 Westwood St., Santa Ana, Calif.
 Richard Taylor Drury, 409 Van Buren St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 William Frederick Brandes, 5 Grafton St., Chevy Chase, Md.
 William Kanet Chipman, 7413 23d Ave., Kenosha, Wis.
 LeRoy Walter Henderson, 92 Green St., Augusta, Maine
 Thomas Francis Casserly, III, 142 Fairview Ave., So. Orange, N. J.
 Burke Whitehurst Lee, Jr., 122 So. First St., Jacksonville Beach, Fla.
 Davis Cullen Briggs, 330 Cole St., Corpus Christi, Tex.
 Harold Aaron Gottesman, 329 Field Place, Hillside, N. J.
 Robert William Clement, 1226 Spring Dale Rd., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
 Robert Burnett Hughes, son of Col. and Mrs. O. W. Hughes, West Point

Albert Leo Romaneski, 3551 Redwood Hwy. S., Santa Rosa, Calif.
 Jared Bruce Schopper, 425 So. 11th St., Muskogee, Okla.

In presenting these awards, the Superintendent commended and congratulated personally each cadet so honored; expressed his confidence in their individual ability and desire to continue as "star men" throughout the remainder of their academic work; and conveyed to the entire Corps, and particularly to the present Fourth Class, his belief that the high degree of academic proficiency established by these distinguished cadets of the Classes of 1948, 1949, and 1950 would serve as an inspiration to all who strive to emulate and to surpass the examples set by the recipients of these awards.

CLASS OF 1951, U.S.M.A.

Of the 574 Plebes who entered the Academy this year 219 have had previous service in the Armed Forces of the United States, some as much as four years. Eighty-three served overseas in World War II. Four were wounded in combat. Seventy-four have decorations or citations for exceptionally meritorious service. Thirty former officers, including two Army captains, are in the class. Sixty-six were formerly non-commissioned officers.

ORIGIN OF THE "MISSOURI NATIONAL"

In the last Army Register that bears the name of Colonel Mathew E. Saville there appears after his name the notation, S.S. P.H. (2 Oak Leaf Clusters) which those who were present say is but a small recognition of the superior leadership shown by him on more than one occasion on the battlefield.

But there was no sign of leadership in him when, as a shy, awkward youth from Missouri, he reported at West Point as a New Cadet in June 1888.

He went through an uneventful plebe year, never in good health and early the next year had to go on sick leave.

When he returned in the following June, he was in robust health and ready to go, which he certainly did.

On a raw, gloomy mid-October afternoon of 1890, first call for drill had been sounded and a few of us had reached the area. Gaby, then 1st Lieutenant William W. Galbraith, 5th Arty., the Officer-in-Charge, was on the small platform above the guardhouse entrance, near which stood the Cadet Officer of the Day and the Musician of the Guard.

All were scanning the lowering, threatening sky, when suddenly a window on the second floor of the 4th Div. was lowered with a resounding bang and a cadet leaned out as far as possible and began to play lustily on what was then known as a mouth organ. This unusual incident filled the few of us standing in the Area with unholy glee, but had no such effect upon the austere Gaby, that most taciturn and dignified of Tacs.

He viewed the situation a moment and recognizing the organist, called out across the Area in a stern voice, "Mr. Saville, what are you doing?"

Savy ceased his playing and replied in a loud voice, "I am playing the *Missouri National*. It brings rain, Sir." And then with his mouth organ he again took up the refrain,

"With Dad's old fiddle, and my old bow
 The best old fiddle in the county, oh!"

Then and there the *Missouri National* established itself and gave an exhibition of its potency. The heavens opened, with almost a cloudburst, recall sounded, and the incident ended for the day.

But the next night Savy received honorable mention twice on the skin list: "Leaning out of a 4th Division window and playing upon an harmonicon", and "Replying facetiously to a question of the Officer-in-Charge".

This incident gave the Corps the *Missouri National*. Within a week every cadet was whistling the tune, and during the passing years there has grown up a faith that if there is any rain nearby the *Missouri National* will bring it where needed.

And that is not all, for the Corps also got a bit of higher education to the effect that in more elegant language a mouth organ is in truth "an harmonicon".

—Laubach, '93.

BULLETIN BOARD

THE MISSION OF WEST POINT

Too many Americans have vague or incorrect ideas of the real purposes achieved at the United States Military Academy, and the primary reason for its existence as a national institution. Much can be done by our alumni in their discussions with these citizens to correct such inadequate or fallacious ideas. No better statement of West Point's objective exists than the following pronouncement of the Department of the Army This is **it**, use it!

"The mission of the Military Academy is to instruct and train the Corps of Cadets so that each graduate shall have the qualities and attributes essential to his progressive and continued development throughout a lifetime career as an officer of the Regular Army."

Change In Requirements For Admission To the United States Military Academy

(Applicable to the Class of 1951 and classes thereafter)

In addition to meeting other existing mental and physical requirements, all candidates for admission to the United States Military Academy must now qualify in physical aptitude as determined by a one-hour examination designed to measure neuro-muscular coordination, muscular power, muscular endurance, cardiovascular endurance and flexibility. This examination consists of a series of tests involving such activities as running, jumping, throwing, climbing, dodging, pushing and pulling, and will be administered at the place of, and immediately following the completion of other required examinations.

Since the examination consists of a number of tests selected from those listed below, a candidate may consider himself qualified to meet the minimum physical aptitude standards if he can achieve performances equivalent to those indicated in the following physical tests:

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Vertical jump17 inches
The difference between the height an individual can reach and the height he can jump and reach. 2. Standing broad jump for distance.....6 feet 9 inches 3. 3 Broad jumps for distance 20½ feet
Standing start with 3 continuous broad jumps. 4. Pullups3 times
Chinning oneself on a horizontal bar, grasping bar with back of hand toward face. 5. Dips3 times
Raising and lowering oneself on parallel bars by means of the arms. The body is lowered until upper arm passes the horizontal. 6. Pushups16 times
Standard pushups starting from the leaning rest position. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 7. Dodge run27 seconds
A run through a maze placed on a gymnasium floor. This test is described in the book entitled "Achievement Scales in Physical Education Activities for College Men" by F. W. Cozens, Lea & Febinger Publishing Co. 8. 300 yard run.....46.7 seconds
(Indoor track—11 laps to the mile) 9. 300 yard run.....65 seconds
This test is a shuttle run on a gymnasium floor between 2 turning blocks placed 25 yards apart. 10. 100 yard run18.9 seconds
This test is a shuttle run on a gymnasium floor between 2 turning blocks placed 25 yards apart. 11. 50 yard run.....8.7 seconds
This test is a shuttle run as described under the above 100 yard run. 12. Bar Vault for Height4 feet 6 inches
From a standing position vault over a horizontal bar by touching it with only the hands, using either flank or front vault. 13. Burpee Test for 20 seconds.....10½ times
Continuous movements from the standing position to the squat, to the leaning rest, to the squat and back to the standing position. 14. Squat Jumps (total number possible).....28 times
From the squatting position on the right heel with fingers laced on top of head palms downward, and with left foot slightly advanced, spring upward until both knees are straight and both feet clear the floor. While the feet are off the floor advance the right foot and drop to a squat on the left heel. Spring up again and repeat as many times as possible. 15. Sit-ups 30 times
The total number of sit-up movements that can be performed with a partner holding the feet. |
|--|--|

16. Sit-ups for speed20 times
The number of sit-up movements that can be performed in 30 seconds while lying on a gymnasium mat with toes hooked under a bar.
17. Softball throw for distance using a regulation softball (12 inch circumference).....140 feet
18. Basketball throw for distance using a regulation basketball65 feet
19. Medicine ball put33 feet
A 6 lb. medicine ball is put, using the same movement as required for a shot put.
20. Hop, Step and Jump20 feet
From a standing position take a hop, a step and a jump to gain as great a distance as possible.
21. 100 yard pick-a-back carry.....27.0 seconds
Carrying a partner astride his back one runs 100 yards by shuttling back and forth around stakes placed 25 yards apart. The partner must be within ten pounds of one's own weight.
22. Rope Climb (7 seconds)10½ feet
Climb a regulation gymnasium rope as high as possible in 7 seconds, using hands and feet or hands alone, starting from a standing position.

OUR OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE

Again we are glad to report that our Oldest Living Graduate is Colonel **George H. Morgan**, Class of 1880, who lives at the Ontario Apartments in Washington, D. C.

INCREASED PAY FOR CADETS

Cadets have received an increase in pay of thirteen dollars a month. Nevertheless, economy is still necessarily a major interest of a cadet who would remain in good standing with the Treasurer. Fortunately, a few items are now issued to cadets, rather than purchased by them: barracks bags, combat boots, herringbone-twill uniforms (fatigues), overshoes, and Air-Corps-type flight bags.

RADIO BROADCAST BY CADET GLEE CLUB

In conjunction with the Hunter College Glee Club, the Cadet Glee Club, U.S.M.A., will give a joint concert over Station WNYC, New York, on Saturday, 6 December 1947. A week later, on Saturday, 13 December 1947, the program will be repeated over the Mutual Network, either in person or by transcription.

AID FOR U.S.M.A. PREPARATION

The Memorial Fund recently made available to the U.S. Military Academy for assistance to sons of deceased officers of the Regular Army is intended for the preparation academically of only those young men who have an appointment to the Military Academy or have definite assurance of receiving one.

Eligible applicants are invited to write to the Adjutant General, U.S.M.A., inclosing transcripts of their school records and information regarding age, height, weight, etc.

GIFTS

The Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy, acknowledges with grateful appreciation the following gifts, received since the publication of the July, 1947, issue of *Assembly*:

The bequest of Major General Harry C. Hale, '83, in the amount of \$1,000. General Hale died March 21, 1946, at Palo Alto, California. His obituary was published in the IN MEMORY section of the July, 1946, issue of *Assembly*.

A United States Savings Bond, Series F, in the amount of \$100, given by a graduate who prefers that his identity not be made known in connection with his gift.

NOUS NOUS SOUTENONS

During the summer of 1944, Colonel George L. B. Magruder, Class of 1905, presented the Library with a number of gifts; included among them was an attractive lapel button bearing the motto *Nous Nous Soutenons*. It was a gold button, parabolic in form, about one eighth of an inch across at the base. The focus of the design was a lapis lazuli. The dark blue stone was held by a gold ring on which the motto was inscribed, the base of the tiny parabola was another ring of light blue enamel. The gold back was lettered "U.S.M.A." The button came to Colonel Magruder from his grandfather, Major General W. W. Burns, Class of 1847, and bears with it a rich background of significance for the Association of Graduates.

At the Eighteenth Annual Reunion of the Association of Graduates, on June 9, 1887, General Burns offered a resolution which was passed:

Resolved, That the Association of Graduates of the Military Academy adopt a button of suitable design in the form of the medal of the Legion of Honor of Napoleon, to be worn at the pleasure of the members.

On motion of Professor H. L. Kendrick, Class of 1835, a committee of three, consisting of General Burns; Colonel S. H. Lockett, Class of 1859; and Professor G. W. Rains, Class of 1842, was appointed to report at the next meeting as to a suitable design. General Burns presented his committee's report the following year, June 11, 1888, in the form of a rousing address calling for increased membership interest in the Association of Graduates:

For that purpose was the resolution to adopt a button of fraternity, as an outward sign of an inward resolve, to cultivate closer relations and homogeneous thoughts and sentiments. Let each of us here determine to call our brothers to arms; each of us write to the members of his class and personal intimates to join our ranks and wear the button.

On motion of General D. T. Van Buren, Class of 1847, General Burns' report was accepted and the proposed button design, much simpler than that of the Napoleonic medal, was adopted. One hundred buttons were purchased from the makers, Bailey, Banks, and Biddle, and distributed to subscribers. This button was the forerunner of the present lapel rosette with the Academy black, gray and gold in silk, adopted at the annual meeting of the Association of Graduates on June 9, 1902.

A printed copy of General Burns' address on the occasion of the adoption of his recommendation was included among Colonel Magruder's gifts. The lapel button is on exhibit in the Library.

—Sidney Forman, Archivist,
Library, U.S.M.A.

EXIT, THE HORSE

On Monday, 25 August 1947, the War Assets Administration auctioned all the horses remaining at West Point; the Cavalry Detachment, remnant of the old 10th Cavalry, has been inactivated. There are no horses for cadet instruction or recreation. West Point polo reached the end of intercollegiate competition with a bang: the team won the 1947 Indoor Intercollegiate, and, for the fourth time in the history of West Point Polo, received the Townsend Trophy of the National Polo Association. Horsemanship, first recommended (by Von Steuben to Washington) in 1783 as a proper subject for the instruction of cadets, is no longer included in the West Point curriculum.

. . . . AND THE MASTER OF THE SWORD

On March 1, 1814, Pierre Thomas, a Frenchman, was appointed **Master of the Sword**. In August, 1947, Lt. Col. **Francis M. Greene** took down the "Master of the Sword" sign over the door of his office, and put up a sign reading "The Director of Physical Education", a change which not only conforms to recent regulations, but also records the waning of the first sport officially recognized at West Point. Fencing, although still a cadet intercollegiate sport, is no longer a part of cadet instruction.

GOERING'S BATON

By LLOYD J. KIRTLAND, Curator of the Museum, U. S. M. A.

Probably no single item in the hundred years' existence of the Museum, U.S.M.A., has created such interest as Herman Goering's baton. It has been photographed hundreds of times and literally millions of words have been written about it. After some months' research, I believe that the story is now nearly complete. For much of the following information, I am indebted to Colonel W. W. Quinn, Class of '33, formerly G-2 of the Seventh Army.

The baton as the symbol of rank of the Field Marshal has been used since the 15th century, but seldom has one as ostentatious as Goering's been seen. The base is an ivory rod, 16" long and 1 1/4" in diameter on which are mounted, alternately, in four rows, twenty golden eagles and twenty platinum crosses. The two knobs at either end are made of gold on which are mounted 640 diamonds of varying sizes—the largest being about 1/3 of a carat. All of the stones are perfectly matched. There is an inscription on each end in raised platinum lettering; one reads:

der Fuhrer
dem Reichsmarschall
Grossdeutschlands

the other:

Hermann Göring
19-7-1940.

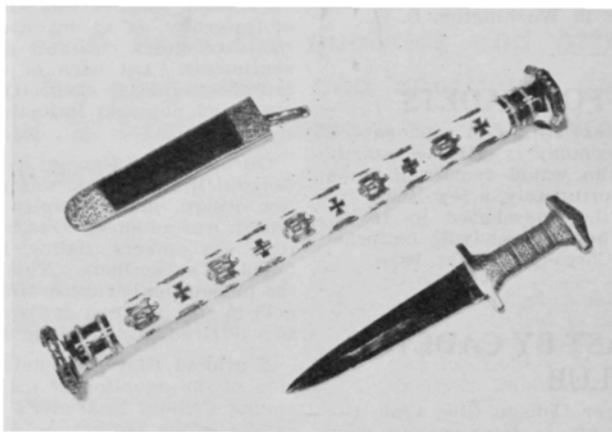
The baton weighs about five pounds and has been valued intrinsically at between \$30,000 and \$40,000. As a collector's piece, of course, it is worth many times that amount.

The history of the piece goes back to the palmy days of 1940 when France had just been defeated and the Germans were looking forward to an early end of hostilities. Goering had been made Field Marshal of the Luftwaffe in 1938, but the insatiable Herman was no longer contented with the highest rank. On July 19th, 1940 in his victory speech to the Reichstag, Hitler, after warning England to quit, promoted twelve of his generals to Field Marshals. Then he created a new rank—one step higher than Field Marshal—that of Reichsmarschall, and bestowed it on Goering who, "as creator of the German Air Force has individually made the highest contribution to the reconstruction of the German Army". The best jewelers of Berlin were put to work to produce a baton commensurate with the exalted position. On 14 August 1940, the Reichsmarschall, resplendent in a new silver colored uniform, was received by Hitler for presentation of the new baton. It was larger than that of a Field Marshal and the diamond studded golden knobs at each end were referred to in press dispatches as "golden Reich apples".

Pictures of the German High Command taken during the war years invariably show Goering with the baton firmly clasped in his pudgy hand. In fact some indication of Goering's pride of possession can be seen when you look at the pictures taken of Goering's surrender at Augsburg, Germany on 9 May 1945. They show Goering still holding the baton and a dress dagger, although all other symbols of his rank and pride have disappeared.

After Goering's surrender was effected by the 36th Division, General Patch ordered the Reichsmarschall brought to

7th Army Interrogation Center at Augsburg, where he was met by Colonel William Quinn, G-2, Seventh Army, and Major Kubala, in charge of the Interrogation Center. In accordance with existing regulations, Goering was relieved of all possessions except toilet articles and necessary clothing. Colonel Quinn personally took the baton and locked it in a safe. After informing Major General A. A. White, Chief of Staff, Seventh Army, it was decided to surprise General Patch that evening with the presentation of the baton in celebration of V-E Day. It so happened that Under-Secretary of War Patterson was present that evening when the baton was brought out. General Patch suggested that Mr. Patterson take it back to the United States although he stated then that he thought its ultimate resting place should be the U.S.M.A. Museum. Secretary Patterson declined but suggested that General Patch bring it back for President Truman to see, and when the General returned to the States about one month later he brought the baton with him. Shortly after that it was shown to President Truman and the suggestion made that it be used in the next War Bond Drive before being sent to West Point.



GOERING'S BATON AND DAGGER.

Although General Patch did not live to see the baton at the Military Academy, Mrs. Patch sent it to West Point after the War Bond Drive was completed. It was received here on 23 March 1946 and placed on display in the Museum where it has since been seen by an estimated twenty thousand people. The display has now been made more interesting by the addition of the dagger which Goering wore at the time of his surrender. It is most unusual in that the inscription on the hilt

is in Runic—one of the earliest Germanic and Scandinavian tongues. Translated, the inscription reads, "From Eric to Herman, forever". Eric was the Swedish Count Eric von Rosen, Herman's brother-in-law by his first wife, Karin. The exact date that Goering received it is unknown, but it was probably during the early years of their friendship in the 1920's, although Eric remained one of Goering's best friends even after Herman's second marriage in 1935. The dagger was presented to the U.S.M.A. Museum by Colonel William W. Quinn, Class of 1933.

* * * * *

The Museum has also recently acquired the following fascinating items: Yamashita's sword; the Himmler pistol; a Jap parachutist flag; the Napoleon sword which General De Gaulle gave to General Eisenhower; the original bazooka; numerous famous Japanese swords, including those of Okamura, the Jap commander in the China Theater, and Yamazaki, the Attu garrison commander; and the Bastogne flag. These are only a few of the more interesting recent accessions. Since there are no funds for the purchase of exhibits, the Museum has to rely entirely on donations for its collection and it is very grateful to those who have contributed these items. That the Military Academy today has one of the foremost military museums in the United States is proof not only of the regard of its graduates but even more so of their glorious accomplishments.



New Members

We welcome to our membership the following graduates and former cadets who have joined the Association since the publication of the July issue of *Assembly*.

Melvin W. Rowell, '90—joined August 9, 1947
 Charles P. Gross, '14—joined August 9, 1947
 Allan Dawson, '24—joined August 9, 1947
 Ralph A. Koch, '24—joined August 9, 1947
 Gerald J. Reid, '24—joined August 9, 1947
 Thomas B. Whitehouse, '39—joined August 19, 1947
 Reuben C. Taylor, '03—joined August 19, 1947
 Clifford Bluemel, '09—joined August 19, 1947
 Paul A. Hodgson, '15—joined August 19, 1947
 L. A. V. De Cleene, Ex-'16—joined August 19, 1947
 Henry A. Barber, Jr., August, '17—joined August 19, 1947
 Charles E. Hurdis, August, '17—joined August 19, 1947
 John M. Johnson, August, '17, joined August 19, 1947
 Onto P. Bragan, '24—joined August 19, 1947
 Laurence S. Kuter, '27—joined August 19, 1947
 William N. Taylor, '30—joined August 19, 1947
 Gilbert F. Bell, '37—joined August 19, 1947
 William M. Fassett, '97—joined August 28, 1947
 Augustine McIntyre, '00—joined August 28, 1947
 James A. Code, Jr., April, '17—joined August 28, 1947
 John T. Cole, April, '17—joined August 28, 1947
 O'Neill K. Kane, '30—joined August 28, 1947
 Thomas DeF. Rogers, '34—joined August 28, 1947
 George R. Seip, '42—joined August 28, 1947

Charles L. Mullins, April, '17—joined September 9, 1947
 Howard E. Webster, '33—joined September 9, 1947
 Rudolph C. Kuldell, '12—joined September 17, 1947
 Hugh A. Murrill, June, '18—joined September 17, 1947
 Wallace H. Hastings, '24—joined September 17, 1947
 Frank S. Lyndall, '24—joined September 17, 1947
 Harold C. Davall, '34—joined September 17, 1947
 William E. Sievers, '36—joined September 17, 1947
 John E. Collins, '40—joined September 17, 1947
 Robert A. Chabot, '46—joined September 17, 1947
 Daniel Noce, April, '17—joined September 22, 1947
 Drexler Dana, November, '18—joined September 22, 1947
 Richard B. Burgess, '46—joined September 22, 1947
 William C. Rogers, '93—joined September 26, 1947
 Stanley D. Embick, '99—joined September 26, 1947
 William B. Strandberg, '37—joined September 26, 1947
 James C. Evans, '39—joined September 26, 1947
 Alton P. Donnell, '40—joined October 6, 1947
 Gibbes Lykes, '08—joined October 10, 1947
 Sanderford Jarman, '08—joined October 10, 1947
 Eustis L. Hubbard, '15—joined October 10, 1947
 William L. Richardson, '24—joined October 13, 1947
 Thetus C. Odom, '30—joined October 13, 1947
 Oliver B. Taylor, '39—joined October 13, 1947

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE DECEMBER 10, 1947

1881

We, five graduates—*Bartlett, Bennett, Hodges, Kerr and Millis*—who were reported in the last issue of *Assembly*, are still in the land of the living and have found another classmate in the person of *William McLaurine Hall*, who was not graduated but has made a name for himself as a civil engineer and recently has had conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Science by Marietta College. On leaving the Academy he began his career as a civil engineer and, through ability and close attention to study and practice, was sufficiently advanced in 1883 to be resident engineer and in charge of the survey and part of the construction work, including two tunnels, of the railway, whose now abandoned road-bed, forms the greater part of the Pennsylvania Turnpike, practically joining Harrisburg and Pittsburgh. Later he was in charge of some of the tunnel work of the Croton Aqueduct and, still later, was engaged in construction work for the Norfolk and Western Railroad. At the time of the panic in the early 90's, he entered

the service of the United States as a civilian engineer with the Corps of Engineers and continued in this position until retirement. During this time he had charge of dam and lock construction in the Ohio Valley, as well as fortifications at Fort Rodman. Since the turn of this century, his study, time and work have been devoted to the construction of dams, together with their accessories such as locks, with their power plants, and reservoirs, for the improvement of navigation, control of floods, along with development of electric power and irrigation. All of which make for better living. He has been a member of the American Society of Civil Engineers for more than fifty years and been a contributor to its journals. Honored for his professional achievements and ability, respected in the community, in which he lives, he is able now, in the evening of his life, to look back with satisfaction on a life well spent. We, his former classmates, are gratified and proud to have been associated with him in our earlier days and are indebted to his daughter,

Eleanor, and his son, Allan, for providing the information necessary for the preparation of this sketch of a useful life. May his days be long in the land. His address is 114 Fifth Street, Parkersburg, West Virginia.

1891

Bradley writes of a trip to Boulder City and Las Vegas to attend the Convention of the Disabled American Veterans. It was in August and the desert heat was over 100 every day he was there.

Back in New York City, his irrepressible energy asserts itself again, and he is presiding over the destinies of a new company concerned with the distribution of carbide tungsten grinding wheels and burrs. Good luck, Kid; keeping occupied is an excellent way of retaining one's youthful spirit.

Donworth writes from time to time; a post card from this point and from that as he passes on his travels. Recently comes a very pretty view of a home-like tree-lined street in his home town of Houlton. He has been tour-

ing the forest district of Northern Maine, and planned to return to Connecticut about the middle of September.

Fleming is not a frequent correspondent, but writes a most interesting and, at times, very BSy letter when he feels in the mood. He surprises one with his lingering and accurate memory of some of the gems of Red B.S. which we conned in our youth. In the summer of 1946 he and wife aviated to Puerto Rico to spend some weeks with their daughter and her two sons; one of the latter had just graduated, and the other was on furlough. Duke reports an enjoyable time in the island, with access to various clubs, fine roads for touring, narrow tortuous streets in which to test one's driving skill in San Juan. He attended the annual dinner in San Juan last March and was the patriarch of the herd, and had to give his P.C.S., which he did with due reference to the distinguished merits of '91. He is now back in his Washington home.

Hines is rumored to be summering at Warm Springs, Va., but we have not verified this. Would be glad to hear about this, Birdie!

McMaster has gone through a siege in Walter Reed during July and August. His experiences are set forth in considerable detail in a report which he calls OPERATION WALTER REED; a document which shows the pluck with which this gallant soldier maintains his sense of humor under trying conditions. Evidently there were definite complications and he must have gone pretty close to the brink of eternity during his five weeks in the hospital. He describes how he was "oxygenized, penicillinated, drugged and punctured". He had to learn again the art of walking, the taste of food—which had been administered at times intravenously, or through the nose, or shot in by syringe—the while "red, white and green vitamin pills played marbles on my liver". George is now back in his home at Columbia and making progress, but we regret to learn that his trips to West Point will be of less frequency than in the past, if, indeed he can make them at all. Our best wishes, George, and may your recovery exceed in speed and completeness your warmest expectations!

Letters from *Schoeffel* tell of his general good health, but also of less enthusiasm for the strain of adequate care of his garden. He has a charming place in southeast Massachusetts, and took great pride in his fine shrubs and flowers, but as the years go on one's power of sustained exertion diminish, and he has to be satisfied with slightly less than the perfection to which he is accustomed as a horticulturist. He retains his fondness for baseball and enjoys following the games over the radio.

Sorley returned to his academic activities at Valley Forge Military Academy on September 10; subjects: German and History. Last June the cadets complimented him by inscribing the year book, *Crossed Sabres*, to him. Cavalry classmates please take notice!

—L. S. S.

1894

Billy Brown and Mrs. Brown have sublet their apartment in New Milford, Connecticut and have retired to their home in Bermuda for a prolonged stay. Their address is Kilbryd, Warwick East, Bermuda. They were involved in a serious automobile accident in Florida last April, but fortunately both escaped without lasting injury, although their car was reduced to junk.

Louie Bash reports life running smoothly and pleasantly for Mrs. Bash and himself, but expresses his regret that he never sees a member of '94.

Giles is in good health and living comfortably in Austin, Texas, surrounded by members of his family.

Pablo Malone has moved to 24 Diaz Avenue, Parkmerced, San Francisco 12, California. His grandson, Francis Paul Robles, who served at the front in France and Luxembourg, has been commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Regular Army. Pablo is now engaged in writing another book.

—W. B. L.

1895

Dialing WEst Point, 1895:

From early in July, *August* and Mrs. *Nissen* were "Haddan Halling" in Atlantic City until the early part of September—in again giving the cold shoulder to Washington for the summer.

A most welcome and newsy letter from *Herron* early in August, reporting much of interest, particularly in connection with the activities of the West Point Alumni Chapter out Los Angeles way; citing the Superintendent as the speaker of the day in one occasion, at the University Club. He also calls for all the Class news we can get. Well *Assembly* is good in allowing us the space and your announcer's D. C. address is still 3901 Connecticut Avenue, Zone 8.

The widow, nee Frances Pierpont Siviter, of Rear Admiral James C. Pryor, who died in New York recently, is the sister of our *Siviter* who died in Washington in 1906—Francis Pierpont Siviter.

Smith, F. W., our *Fine Wilson*, wrote from his 1947 summer quarters at Erie Beach, Ontario, September 6, but gives Eddyville, Kentucky, the "Old Home Town", as his permanent address. He now has a daughter in Minneapolis, and one in San Diego; and has been summering with his son, who works in Buffalo.

And now *Perry* and Mrs. *Miles* have a permanent address in Washington—The Cordova Apartments, Zone 7. They and *Cavenaugh* are under the same roof—when they're all home.

—F. B. Watson.

1896

Ninety-Six had three members present in the march on Alumni Day of 1947, namely *Newell*, *Pickering* and *Langdon*. We did our best to keep things going. A big representation of '97 who had known '96 as yearlings greeted us forgivingly.

"Pick" seems to have recovered from a very severe surgical operation at Walter Reed Hospital. He speaks in high praise of the treatment and care that he received there.

Newell spends his summers up North with his headquarters in New York City. During the remainder of each year he lives at Sea Island, Georgia, in a house which he has had for many years.

Freddie Lewis is still at Pelham, N. Y. He keeps up his interest in the class though he is not able to get about very much.

Dennis Nolan is working hard as the executive secretary of the Citizens' Budget Committee in New York City.

Langdon keeps busy trying to make something out of a small rental property in Brooklyn which he had to take over.

Our Washington group is quietly enjoying life. They are *Tschappat*, *Drake*, *Jackson*, *Tracy* and *Burt*. Our class president, *Tschappat*, lives at Falls Church, Va., and comes into Washington frequently. "Monte" *Burt* also is ensconced on the Virginia countryside at his estate in the suburbs of Alexandria.

We will have news from the rest of the class in the course of a few weeks. Our deployment seems to cover a large part of the United States.

Summerlin's long illness came to a peaceful end on July 1st. He will be long remembered in both military and diplomatic circles as a genial and cultivated gentleman, a loyal friend, and a highly efficient public servant. He was laid to rest in Arlington.

Billy Chitty passed away on August 25th in San Francisco. He had been ailing with heart trouble for some time, but his letters even up to two months ago showed the same cheerful spirit for which he was famous from his earliest cadet days. He will live in the hearts of those who knew him.

Ninety-Six is proud of its sons and daughters in the service and in civil life. We hope to have detailed news of many of them in the near future.

Charlie Saltzman's distinguished son, Charles Eskridge Saltzman, who was No. 4 man and first captain of 1925, became a Brigadier General in World War II. He is now an Assistant Secretary of State in Washington.

The class secretary hopes to have a good "G-2" report for the next issue of *Assembly*.

—"Dominie."

1899

The Class of '99 is not now making any history and the words "Living quietly in retirement" largely describe the status of its members. However, *McClure* has just bought another horse and moved to El Paso where a man can ride a horse on a main street without exciting comment. *Sep Humphrey's* sport is more commonplace, in that he merely flies an airplane. *Halstead*, after a brief siege in Walter Reed, is back on his cruiser on the Potomac. And *Romeyn* and *Hamilton Hawkins*, '94, make the rounds of the Army and Navy Country Club Golf Course almost daily.

Herron produced the laugh of the season at the last luncheon in Washington by exhibiting a War Department letter only five days old, stating that he is "considered physically qualified for general military service"! We wonder how the War Department got that way! Perhaps it is because he is not yet using crutches.

Halsey Yates, as the working member of the Mayor's Disaster Coordination Committee of Los Angeles is engaged in the laudable but difficult task of determining how to coordinate in case of an atomic bomb attack on that city. He will be pleased to be told how to do it!

A note from Woodruff in San Diego encloses a clipping saying that Patton, who retired away back in 1913 because of a bad heart, has 34 years later died of apoplexy. He had lived in Seattle for many years and, in so far as is known here, is the only man in the class with a great-grandchild.

Jesse W. Johnson, Ex '99 writes that he is retiring from his long association with the Northwestern Mutual Life Association of Milwaukee and opening a law office in the town of Nevada, Story County, Iowa, where he and Mrs. Johnson and their daughter will have the latch-string out for all members of '99.

Kromer, who was so hard hit in 1945 by the loss of his son William in Belgium, has again been desolated by the loss of his daughter Rosetta (Mrs. Wade Killen), known to many in the Army for her fine personal qualities and her great talent as a musician.

In June, Herron made the principal address at the Alumni Banquet of Wabash College and attended the 50th reunion of his class there. He is still the class of '99, U.S.M.A. and always wants all the information you will send him about yourselves and your families, or the families of any of the classmates no longer living.

—C. D. H.

1903

In July a form letter was sent to the fifty-nine members of the class regarding the 45th Reunion plans. To date more than half of these letters have been answered with the majority planning to attend. Anyone who has not received a letter please write to Pope, 100 Broadway, New York, giving correct address and one will be sent to you.

Pope spent the evening with "Cit" Montgomery at his historical old house in Alexandria, Virginia, recently. If anyone goes to Washington be sure and pay him a visit and see the house.

The Schleys paid a visit to the Popes on their way to and from New England in August.

Turtle, upon return from vacation, will return to the faculty of Manhattan College.

Chick Leeds came to New York recently on business from Los Angeles. He is a more experienced engineer than when he graduated, although he looks the same in spite of numerous grandchildren.

Ideas for the 45th Reunion next June are needed and wanted; send them in to Pope or Schley, your chairmen of arrangements.

—A. M. P.

1906

Returned from trip to northeast in early July, after a series of fine visits to *Watts Rose, Doc Sturgill, Jack Henderson and Tige Huntley*. Intended to make more calls but age of car and driver prevented.

Doc Sturgill lives in a studio apartment marked Walter Sturgill, Artist on the hillside street opposite the Palatine Hotel in Newburgh, N. Y.; his rooms full of books and easels and brushes, his walls hung with prints, paintings and etchings of old West Point, some rare old things of historical value—many his own remarkable water colors of West Point at definite periods of its wonderful history. His five foot shelf is filled with volumes of notes for his history book, now well along toward completion. It looks most promising for the antiquarian and for the graduate. And the Doc is all wound up in his work. He's worth a long visit.

Jack and Mrs. Henderson, surrounded by grandchildren and French poodles, with watercolors and portraits on the walls, their own work as well as others, and evidence of artistry about too, live on a short street in Seabright, N. J., the Atlantic Ocean pounding the seawall and ripraps at one end and the gulls and cormorants playing over the Shrewsbury marshes at the other. And Jack, being careful of a dangerous heart, lives gently, happy over the news of you and me as we brought up one name after another, speaks affectionately of France as always, and smiles with the same gay humor too. They look fine and happy.

Found *Hinemon, Jim Loving's* brother-in-law, right near me outside Allenhurst, N. J., on a well stocked, well cultivated farm, and went to his Rotary Club at Red Bank. He says Jim Loving has a fine house and a good garden, near Laguna in Southern California; gets up at five in the morning, dons his bucolic atmosphere and plows, hoes, pulls weeds, plants, cultivates and performs all manner of agricultural stunts until eight of the clock. Then he bathes, shaves, dresses like an urban gentleman of leisure, has breakfast with his family, and does nothing at all the rest of the day. His daughter, the oldest class child, has done well as have the other children. We want the names of the grandchildren.

Called Tige Huntley on the phone as we passed through Durham, N. C. and was ordered, "Stay where you are. Be there in five minutes". With Connie in our car and Elizabeth in Tige's, we drove around the beautiful Duke University grounds and out to Hope Valley where, on the edge of a green on the golf course, they have a pretty home. With Les and the four of us, there was a lot of history recited and many laughs. Connie still specializes in cockers and Tige in niblicks and putters. They have long range plans for moving to California, but M day is still indefinite. Both fine and full of "joie de vie"

The car brought us home, just, period, but it's fixed. And we found letters from *Earl McF., Mick Daley, Jim Riley* and others we missed along the way.

Mick reports grandchildren as follows:

Edmund Koehler Daley, Jr., age 17, enrolled in Sullivan's Prep School, Washington, D. C. training for grand-knight of 1906, and sister Beatrice D. Daley, age 7 with her parents at Armed Forces Staff College, Fort Monroe, Va., and Anne Daley, age 13, daughter of Jack, and John Michael Daley, age 11, son of Jack with parents at National War College, and Nancy Daley, age 5, daughter of Don and Donald John, age 3 months, son of Don with family in Cleveland, Ohio. Mick says he sees *Plupy Shute* around Albany (I thought Plupy was in Maine) and also says he still hears my name around Watervliet Arsenal, probably faintly, in memory of the days when Kaiser Wilhelm and I roamed the daisied fields together.

Earl McFarland reports Mary Ann and husband, Colonel Hamilton Twitshell, in Washington, D. C.

Earl, Jr. and his wife Lesley at West Point and Cole and his bride, Margie (married at Cross River, N. Y., back of West Point last January 4) are now in Washington, D. C.

And Earl and Edith report a pleasant life in the valley of Virginia. Sorry we missed them on our journey north.

And *Johnnie Johnson* reports from over the mountain at Asheville, that William Gordon Johnson, son of Lt. Col. William A. Johnson, Jr., Assistant Professor of English at West Point, was born 4½ years ago—the only and very important grandchild of his family.

And on August 31, *Skinny Wainwright* retired, the last of the 78 of 1906 to step out of ranks. At the ceremony at Fort Sam Houston, he made a forceful address. May his glory grow as the years go by and may he enjoy the years of retirement to the full.

—Charles G. Mettler.

1907

On the 31st of August *Roger Alexander*, who has had the distinction of serving as the first Dean of the Academic Board at the United States Military Academy, retired from active duty. On August 29 he was honored by a brigade review of the Corps of Cadets, at the conclusion of which he was presented with a scroll from the Corps expressing their appreciation of his long and distinguished service to the Military Academy and extending to him their best wishes in his retirement.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an account of Roger's military career and the Class of 1907 takes this occasion to extend to him its best wishes in his retirement with more time to enjoy those interests which the exacting responsibilities of his work at the Military Academy have curtailed for so long.

Roger and Ruth are now located at 51 South Street, Goshen, New York, near enough to West Point so that he may continue as the class representative of the Class of 1907. Roger has been so closely identified with the Military Academy for such a long period of time and has always taken such an active interest in class affairs that he

should remain as the recognized class representative. Your correspondent will be glad to gather news of the class for publication in *Assembly*, but for all other matters Roger will continue to represent 1907. As soon as they are settled in their new home Roger and Ruth plan to take a motor trip to the Pacific Coast.

It is only fitting that the Alexander family should continue to be represented at West Point by their son-in-law, Lt. Col. Bradish J. Smith who has been assigned as an instructor in the Department of English.

Roger's retirement leaves *Rick Morrison* the only member of 1907 at West Point and the only remaining member of the class still on the active list. We still have *Hap Arnold's* son, David, in the Corps and *Jimmie Collins* has an appointment for his boy to enter next year. Our prospects are still further enhanced by the following item which was recently published in the *New York Herald Tribune*:

Colonel and Mrs. *Robert P. Glassburn* of 321 East Forty-third Street, announce the birth of a son, *Eugene Lewis Glassburn*, August 9 in LeRoy Sanitarium. Mrs. Glassburn is the former Miss *Eugenia Howard Lewis*.

In response to our congratulations, Bob wrote:

"There isn't much that can be said about seven pounds of boy, but I am happy to report that he is very sound with a husky chest and good broad shoulders. He was named for his mother's father, *Eugene Howard Lewis*, who was a graduate of Yale and up to his death was General Counsel for General Electric Corporation as well as for *Thomas A. Edison*".

We wish to express our appreciation of *Wyman's* efforts to send in news of members of the class in the far west. He wrote from Glendale, California:

"I have lived in the same house for over twenty-six years. That is some kind of a record. I go into Los Angeles at least once a year to the meetings of the Southern California Sector of the Association of Graduates. Have attended twenty-five straight and that is another record. When I joined I was pretty junior as we had one active member from the class of '61, *John I. Rogers*. Forty years out of the Academy is nothing. It takes your 60th to really rank out here. Some folks say it's the climate".

Dusenberry reports:

"When I went on terminal leave prior to retirement in January 1945, I lived in a small hotel apartment in Los Angeles. After a short time there I got tired of city life with nothing to do so came down to Carlsbad which is about 30 miles north of San Diego and bought a small avocado grove. I live less than a mile from *George Dailey* and we have a 1907 class reunion several times a week. The advantages of Carlsbad are—country life, a fine ocean beach, a fine hotel, a race track a short distance away where you can lose your money and a good golf course near by where you can lose your disposition. With an ideal climate on top of all that, what more could one ask for".

Enrique White sent the following from Marion, Massachusetts:

"From my view point the reunion was a great event and I am glad I

did not miss it. I noted a more matured group and a more subdued, dignified atmosphere than at some earlier meetings. That of course was good and to be expected. Mary and I are completing three months here on Buzzard's Bay in the land of my fore-fathers where ten previous generations have lived, died and lie buried within a thirty-five mile radius from Plymouth.

"My time has been largely spent in researching family history. This has led me into the old records in the office of Town Clerks, into County Courts' records and many old burial grounds. It has led to an understanding of the early settlements and the history of localities and families in this section. Now I have the material from which to write something.

"In a few days we will start our trek back to California via Plattsburg, N. Y., Washington, D. C., Yellowstone Park, etc. The summer has been hot and in spite of being a New Englander, I have yearned for the spicy air of Carmel and will be glad to get back".

Bolty Yount is in Phoenix, Arizona and we quote from his letter:

"I retired on June 20, 1946 and plunged into the organization of this school, called The American Institute for Foreign Trade. A non-profit corporation was formed, consisting of Col. Dunne who had been on my staff during the war and myself with fifteen prominent businessmen of Phoenix. We obtained Thunderbird Field No. 1, which had been one of our fine primary flying schools during the war. * * *

"The school was organized to train carefully selected young men (and a few women) to represent American banks and industry engaged in Foreign Trade, particularly with Latin America. The minimum educational requirements are two years of college. This year we expect to have 75% on a post graduate status. The first year was more successful than I had anticipated, and practically all of the graduates of last June have been well placed in American banks and commercial firms. *Hap Arnold* is one of our National Advisory Council. He has been very interested in the school, and came out and gave the students a talk last year.

"I am sorry to have missed the 40th reunion at West Point. I couldn't make it at that time due to our approaching graduation. Two or three letters indicate that the 'old boys' had a great time.

"I miss my friends in the Army, but have been so busy that I haven't had time to worry about retirement. The work I am doing is quite similar to a great deal of my activities in the Air Force during the past few years. I often think of the old days of the 'SS' male quartet and I would like nothing better than to assemble that gang and cut loose on 'Oh the Lifeboat Men Are We'. I still think fondly of those elegant days and evenings in the 'plebe sink'".

Waldo and *Ijai Potter* have been fortunate enough to find a comfortable little house at 1033 Hubert Road, Oakland 10, California and will be found there commencing October 1, 1947.

Patsy O'Connor says he is enjoying life surprisingly well in doing nothing other than as a house orderly.

Chief Rice reports:

"I have found the Retired List to be the 'best branch of the Service' with its back yard farming and loafing. My customary trout fishing and hunting trips are necessarily curtailed due to the condition of my wife's health and, as a matter of fact, I am not so hot myself but am looking forward to the football season hereabouts".

Hap Arnold boiled down his reply to get it all on one postal and is as follows:

"Since retirement, June 1946, farmer on 50-acre ranch, Sonoma, California—'El Rancho Feliz' (Few cattle; truck gardening; varied fruit trees, etc.).

"Member, President's Advisory Board; Trustee, National Geographic Society; Member, California State Fish & Game Com. These connections require, either regularly scheduled activity, or preparedness therefore.

"Columnist on Sonoma 'Index-Tribune' (Recently received complimentary Cub Reporter's Card from Mobile, Ala. 'Press Register'); contributor to various magazines—'American Legion Magazine', 'Collier's', 'Living', etc.

"Public contacts: Occasional radio appearances; speeches before widely varying groups in different parts of country; large volume of correspondence.

"Hobbies: Wood-working in small, but well equipped work shop on ranch. Golf (golf course handy to ranch). Fishing (40 lb. salmon recently while on trip to Alaska). Hunting (if and when I find time for it). Riding".

Bunny Crafton reported:

"Retired for age June 1942. Continued on active duty (R.O.T.C. at Georgetown University) until September 30, 1943 when the ax fell on all the brave lads over sixty and under B.G. Sold our Washington home October 1943 and in November drove out here, making a slight detour to see Mexico. Arrived in California in December and went to work at Kaiser's Shipyards, Richmond, California. Was on that job 1½ years and quit in August 1945 to buy and remodel a house at above address where we are now living and enjoying California. Principal activities—gardening and golf. Family same—one wife, one grown son who is now director of Programs in Television with General Electric Company, Schenectady, N. Y. He is getting married September 20 to Miss Marilyn Maloney, daughter of the late Senator and Mrs. Francis Maloney of Connecticut. They are coming out here on their honeymoon and hope to locate here on the west coast.

"Sorry I couldn't get to the reunion but length of distance and shortage of coin of the realm proved to be a nut I couldn't crack".

Nat Howard wrote from Winnetka, Illinois:

"Not much to say as have spent part of the summer in trying to train a few saddle colts down on the farm, and the rest of the time at home in Winnetka trying to keep cool, as we have had the hottest summer in many years, and Winnetka claims to be a summer resort"

We were pleased to hear from *Wilde* who wrote:

"It was a pleasant surprise to hear from a former classmate after more

than 40 years since leaving the long grey line. Greetings to all the old bunch. Subscribing to the *Assembly* immediately to learn more about all. Am now stress analyst to Chief Research Engineer at Consolidated-Vultee Aircraft. Residence 3033 Columbine Street, San Diego 5, California".

George Dailey just made the dead line and reported:

"I am still on deck here in Carlsbad. Saw *Patsy O'Connor* and *Jeremy Taylor* recently and we had a good talk together. When I retired I thought I was going to live a life of ease but there hasn't been a day since that I have not worked harder and been busier than I was when on active duty and with this difference—Now I am doing what I like to do and trying all the crazy things I want to. This is the way I intend to go on doing until the last roll call".

Just before the reunion *Bob Arthur* informed us that he was in the midst of moving and we have been trying to obtain his new address ever since. A postal from St. Paul, Minnesota states:

"I have had no address since June but mail catches up with me once in a while. I shall get back to New Orleans next month I expect. So, until I inform you otherwise, continue to use my old address as you have it. When I get something more permanent, I'll let you know".

Sunny Jim Martin was in Washington for a day in August and visited with *Eastman* and *Gutensohn*. He expected to be in New York and had hoped to get up to West Point. He has just completed a term as President of the Alabama State Bar and sent a copy of his report covering a wide field of activity.

We quote from a letter from *Jenkins* written in July from 31 Tyre Avenue, Newark, Delaware:

"I regretted that I could not attend our 40th reunion. I shall probably not again be so near West Point. However, I was moving to Newark from Wilmington and had to be on the scene.

"My son worked for DuPont for seven months and during that time he was carrying four courses in the Extension School of the University of Delaware here at Newark. Then he resigned in order to devote his entire time to work at the University where he expects to get his M.S. the first of September. He has already been admitted to California Institute of Technology and expects to start work for his Ph.D. there in September. He was 18 years of age about two weeks ago. In looking over the C.I.T. catalogue I saw that a Lt. Col. *C. L. Wyman* was on duty there and found out it was our Charley so I am looking forward to seeing him.

"I went to the last Army and Navy game but I didn't see any classmates but *Johnny Sullivan*.

"The other day I got out my *Morris Schaff* and reread *The Spirit of Old West Point*. Of course the Academy is different from our day, but I hope the present authorities interpret the Spirit of the Institution to the present Cadets".

Paul Larned contributed the following news about the group in Washington:

Ben Castle has just returned from a trip through the west—Vancouver and

Lake Louise as well as some of our national parks.

Collins is proud of the fact that he has both a son and son-in-law at the Naval War College and has gotten an appointment to the Point for his son—the last son of 1907 to go there I guess.

Jesse Drain has been visiting his daughter at Fort Knox—spends most of his time playing golf and breaks par at most of the local courses.

McNeil has finally retired and had his terminal leave.

Marley is busy teaching math to candidates for the Academies.

Murray is vacationing until October in Massachusetts.

Harry Pfeil is still at his cottage at Shelter Harbor and his son, on duty with the Chief of Engineers, says that they feel his health to be improved.

Rutherford is so busy making deals on the market we cannot get hold of him for class luncheons except Saturdays.

Larned is enjoying having his daughter and two granddaughters living in Washington.

Skee Santachi has written us:

"My permanent address is now P.O. Box 1195 Palo Alto, California. At the moment there is nothing to report. However, later on the Mrs. and I expect to make a swing through California and perhaps as far as Phoenix and we will make it our object to look up the boys of '07 with a subsequent report. We live in an apartment and may eventually build a house".

The *MacLachlans* took a cottage for the summer at East Hampton, Connecticut. With them were their yearling son, during his furlough, and their daughter who is returning to Stanford University for her senior year.

Humphrey wrote:

"After the reunion we drove slowly through the back roads of New England as far as Provincetown, stopping on the way to look up some relatives and to see where my ancestors had started out in this country of ours. Why they didn't stay there, I will never understand, because the ones that did seem to have done pretty well.

"We drove home just as leisurely and saw some of my country cousins who still are prospering on the place where my grandfather was born, and have collected all the other land around there which once belonged to the paternal or maternal side of the family.

"As to the Association of Graduates, I was a Trustee in the early twenties but was unable to attend meetings in New York at that time. I have been a Vice President of the Chicago Chapter for twenty years at least and was President ten years ago when I went around the world on a trip and some one apparently spread a rumor that I had disappeared".

Warren Lott informs us that *Bill Ganoe's* permanent address is Shoe-string Chalet, Siesta Key, Route 1, Sarasota, Florida. Anyone would know that *Bill* lived there with a name like that. *Bill* and his wife did most of the work in building their house.

Warren wrote further:

"The last reunion which was the first one I have attended, makes me realize more vividly than ever that the ties of friendship that were grown in cadet days are still the strongest. I have attended many reunions of my old

college classes and of veterans of my First World War outfits, but none of them are to be compared to our recent class reunion. I am looking forward to many more".

Jimmy James is nearly blind from malnutrition during his imprisonment in Japan, which accounted for his inability to attend the 40th reunion. He wrote that he had heard that *Pat Morrissey* is a cabinet maker in San Francisco but does not use his own name. *Pat* slipped out when *Jimmy* was looking for him.

Rick and *Audrey Morrison* spent the summer at Marblehead Neck, Massachusetts where they bought a summer home.

The Class is indebted to *Babe Chilton* for the splendid tribute paid to *Si Hanson* in the July issue of *Assembly*.

The *Dick Park's* home is now well on toward completion and during the winter months ahead they expect to finish what remains to be done. *Dick* wrote that 2nd Lt. *Joseph D. Park* completed his paratroop training at Fort Benning and after a short visit with them has proceeded to Korea. Their daughter, *Isabel Park Guthrie*, and two children are in Germany where Col. *John S. Guthrie* is Chief of Staff of the 1st Division. Col. *Richard Park, Jr.* is Assistant Director at the Guided Missile School at Fort Sill. Their son, *Bill*, was killed in an airplane accident at Geiger Field after a year and a half overseas. *Bill's* widow remarried and is now living in the State of Washington. *Dick* was genuinely sorry that he was unable to get back to the reunion, but their rebuilding operations made it impossible for him to be away.

Wyman sent in belated reports from *Patten* and *Thorpe* which were received just before going to press. *Patten's* reply is as follows:

"Due to several weeks visit in the Northwest, I didn't receive your postal until late. Glad to hear *Alexander* and *Jenkins* are heading for the coast. Soon we will have quite a delegation of 1907. Was interested in news of our 40th reunion in the last *Assembly*. Sorry I couldn't attend but plan to make the 50th".

Thorpe wrote:

"Sorry I did not get your card until today, the first day I have been back to college. Have just returned from my vacation in the mountains. Back to the same old job of teaching engineering—now mostly to vets".

We also received in the same mail the following letter from *Buzz Christy* whose address is P.O. Box 744, Ancon, Canal Zone:

"I acknowledge the title of the world's worst correspondent. I have been intending to write you for a long time but somehow just did not get around to do it.

"As for where I am and what I am doing, I suppose I should go back a few years and bring you up to date. So here goes. I came to the Canal Zone on 19 September 1940 as Inspector General of the Panama Canal Department under Lieutenant General *Van Voorhis*. When the Caribbean Defense Command was organized, I was detailed as the Acting Chief of Staff in February 1941. I was not eligible for G.S.C. having recently finished a four

years detail as G-4, 5th Corps Area at Ft. Hayes, Columbus, Ohio, so could only be the Acting C./S.

"In May 1941 I was detailed as Acting C./S. of the Panama Canal Department; General Philoon and I changing jobs. When the war started I became eligible for G.S.C. detail and then became C./S. This job I held throughout the war, being relieved in January 1946 and ordered to the U.S. to appear before a retiring board. I was recommended for physical retirement and retired on 31 October 1946.

"I have a position with the Panamanian National Brewery as Special Representative for the Canal Zone. Being employed in Panama, I cannot live in the Zone so reside in the City of Panama.

"A couple of weeks after returning from the U.S. (Retirement Board proceedings) I was hospitalized in Gorgas Hospital for a complete stoppage of the intestinal tract. After six major operations and eight months in the hospital, I am out and as well as I have ever been. You cannot kill a cavalryman. He just dies of old age.

"There were several of the Class of 1907 down here during the war. *Jesse Drain* as a B.G. in command of a Brigade in the Panama Mobile Force. *Pot Shedd* as a Major General in command of the Panama Coast Artillery Command and later as Department Deputy Commander. *Jim Steese* as Special Assistant to the Governor of the Panama Canal. *Andy Lang* as Military Attache to Columbia, Argentine and Mexico. *Freddy Cruse* as Commandant of the Nicaraguan National Military Academy and later Military Attache for Central America with station in Guatemala. *Melvin Faris* as head of the Military Mission to Columbia. *Glassburn* has been down two or three times on business since his retirement. Do not remember any others.

"I intend to remain down here until conditions in the States become more settled. How long that will be, you can judge for yourself. I like it down here. Have many friends both in the Canal Zone and in Panama but I miss the States' atmosphere, both literally and figuratively.

"Well this is about all I have to report so 'hasta luego' until you want something more"

—H. W. W.

1908

Maj. Gen. and Mrs. *C. L. Sturdevant*, and their daughter, Elizabeth, were "at home" recently to some one hundred and fifty guests at their farm "Maplecroft" in nearby Maryland.

Upon retirement, Sturdevant bought his farm consisting of fourteen acres, improving and developing the place, which is now very attractive, with its trees and gardens. The "at home" was in the nature of a house warming and due to the excellent weather became a successful garden party at which everyone had a fine time.

The following members of the Class and their families were present: *Bonesteel*, and his wife; *Chaney* and his wife; *Drennan*; *Ellis*, his wife and his two sisters; *Garrison* and his wife;

Hall and his wife; *Hobley* and his daughter; *O'Brien* and his wife; *Peter-son* and his wife; *Whitley*, his wife, daughter and son.

The other members of the Class in this vicinity who expected to attend, could not do so for various reasons.

Terry is now living at: 21 Griffing Boulevard, Asheville, North Carolina.

Muhlenberg's address is Route No. 1, Box 636, Vista, California. He is growing avocados on his 17½ acre ranch.

—R. E. O'B.

1910

News from *Goat Griswold* at Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver, Colorado, continues to be very good. He is having a grand rest and hopes to leave the hospital soon in good physical shape again. It is fine to know that the old boy is getting on so well. *Mike Dawley* will soon be enjoying his well deserved retirement from active service. On 18 August he and Mrs. Dawley departed from Fort Bragg in a blaze of glory. The 82d Airborne Division lined the road from the post to the main highway and gave him a royal send-off as his auto came through. Mike bade them all an affectionate goodbye to the Division Band's "Auld Lang Syne". The 82d Airborne was part of Mike's VI Corps at Salerno, Italy.

John and *Edith Landis* are now living at 1521 New Hampshire Avenue, Washington, D. C. Their daughter, Mary, was married to Mr. Patrick Robert McVey on September 9th at Fort Jay, New York. John and Edith will be happy to see any of the class at their new establishment in Washington. *Slim Fowler* writes that he is still very much alive and that he is now employed by the State Ports Authority (of Georgia) 20 Ivy Street, S.E. Atlanta 3. This organization plans port developments in Georgia to the extent of millions of dollars. Hope Slim gets in on the ground floor. He says he has six grandchildren with no recent increase reported.

Dave McCoach, Vice President of the Chas. H. Tompkins Company of Washington, D. C., reports that he got away from his busy desk this summer to make a short visit to his grandchildren in Panama. *Robbie* and *Isabel Roberson* are living on their cotton farm at Athony, New Mexico. Robbie was recently down at Beaumont General Hospital, El Paso, for some observation and treatment and will go before a retiring board in the near future. Sadness has recently come to Robbie's family. His mother died this summer and his brother-in-law, Colonel Fred Barrows passed on last April.

P. D. Uhl was recently in Washington on the occasion of a fishing trip down the Potomac. It was a sort of reunion of some old friends of his and P. D. apparently insisted on fishing for he reported catching a good sized one. There is a rumor afloat that P. D. might run for mayor of Allentown, Pennsylvania. More power to him and we hope he gets it. *Fritz Strong* is still with the National Research Council in Washington. He travels a great deal. When in town he lives at the

Hotel Statler. He reports the recent birth of a grandson, Richard Russel, at Birmingham, Michigan.

Martin Ray sends greetings to all the class. He has been visiting his son, Lt. Col. John Ray at West Point and expects to go to East Moriches, Long Island, New York, before returning to his home at 1307 Madrid Street, Coral Gables, Florida, in the fall.

—R. H. D.

1911

Nichols has retired and is now living at 276-32nd Ave., San Francisco. *Jim Weaver* and *Nick* attended the West Point Anniversary Dinner in March as the only representatives of the Class. Weaver has lately been assigned to duty at the Presidio.

Cupe Keely, still holding his youthful appearance, left for Japan a few months ago. *Dave Cowles*, now living in San Mateo, California, visited the Nichols a short time ago.

Jimmie Crawford spent a few days of his vacation with *Gus Franke* during August. Gus is living at Myrtle Beach, S. C., (Star Route 2, Box 17) in case any member of the Class desires to communicate with him or drop in and see him.

Leo Heffernan made a generous contribution to the Association of Graduates in June. That's the old 1911 spirit and Heffy is to be commended for setting an example.

In August, *Jack Kutz* and *Gus Franke* garnered together seven loyal members of the Class for a luncheon at the Army and Navy Club in Washington. Present for the affair were the following: *Phil Fleming*, now a close advisor and aide to the President and also Director of several Federal agencies, *Alex Surlles*, now on the Advisory Group to the Chief of Staff, *Spec Wheeler*, Chief of Engineers, *Jack Christian*, now with the Personnel Records Board, *Johnny Hatch*, now retired and living temporarily in Alexandria, Va., while casting about for a permanent home. Jack Kutz and Gus Franke made up the other members attending.

Jack Kutz has just returned from a several month's stay in Florida. Fleming has lately returned from his mountain retreat in New Hampshire and is now back on the job in Washington. It has been reported that Spec Wheeler, our oldest member of the Class, is one of the youngest looking members of 1911. His three stars apparently do not bear heavily on his mind in holding down his job as Chief of Engineers.

Benny Lockwood expects to retire in September and hopes to locate his permanent home in Palo Alto, California.

Gus Franke attended the 1st and 81st Divisions reunion activities in New York City in August, in addition to taking part in the American Legion Convention at the same time. No doubt some of those press reports of the hilarious doings of the Legionnaires were inspired by the youthful and energetic spirit of our Class President.

Ralph Holliday is now retired and living in Washington. He has recently been made Advertising Manager of the Army and Navy Journal.

Johnny Wall visited West Point recently and then stopped off in Washington. *Joe Mehaffey* made one of his periodic visits to Washington early in August. Joe is still holding down his job in Panama as Governor-General.

Jim Mooney visited Washington for a short stay in September.

—H. G. S.

1912

Swede Anderson flew to Fort Sill in August to purchase some mounts for the horse colony on the Monterey Peninsula, where Swede plays a leading role in the social life of his community.

Tubby Barton was guest of honor at Ford Ord in California in July, when the 4th Infantry Division was reactivated. Tubby was Commanding General of the Division in its training and gallant fighting in France in World War II.

Nalle Bodine, who has been in command of the San Antonio Arsenal, expects to join the retired list this fall. It is not yet indicated where he will live.

During the last week in August *Doc Cook* and his family stopped over in Utica where they had a pleasant visit with *Earl Dunmore* and his daughter.

Carl Dick and *Harry Malony* staged a two-man Class Reunion in Madison, Wisconsin in July.

d'Alary Fechet visited his classmates on the Monterey Peninsula on the first of September.

John Kelly is undergoing retirement proceedings at Brooks General Hospital in San Antonio. John and Martha have bought a new home in San Antonio where they expect to live in retirement.

John Lane of our Class has recently been located by "Colonel" Snow. John has moved from North East, Md., to the vicinity of Delaware City, Del.

Jack Lewis is living in retirement in Boulder, Colorado.

Harry Malony stopped by at West Point about the first of September, where he and *Gatchell* reminisced. Harry was on his way back to Washington after three weeks leave at his summer home in New Canaan, N. H. Harry has bought a new home in Arlington to which he has just moved.

Slats Morrissey expects to retire some time in October and return to the West Coast to live.

Cy and *Alice Phelan* visited West Point in June at the time of the graduation of their daughter, Ann, from St. Mary's School in Peekskill. They are living in West Moreland Depot, Vt., where they are busily engaged in remodeling their new home.

Classmates will be sorry to hear that *Mary Riley* had the misfortune to fall and break her hip in San Francisco in July. However, she is making a splendid recovery.

Ike Spalding has moved from Chicago to Washington where he will continue to help *Bob Littlejohn* run the War Assets Administration from the top level.

Bill Wilbur, the globe-trotter, made a trip to Japan in August to assist the Japs in regimenting their economy.

"Colonel" Snow stopped off with *Gatchell* over the night of September 8th. He had been taking his daughter *Barbara*, to Middlebury, Vt., where she is employed as secretary to the vice president of Middlebury College and was bringing his son, *Warren*, back from Springfield where he has been employed with the *Monsanto Chemical Works*. *Warren* is returning to the University of Delaware where he has one more term to get his degree in Chemical Engineering.

Hochwalt and his wife stopped off with "Colonel" Snow at his home near *Wilmington* recently. Snow reports that *Hochwalt* has become quite an ardent collector of *Currier and Ives* prints.

Schnitz Schneider and his wife are remaining in *Wilmington* until about the middle of October when they return to their home in *Florida*.

Our President, *Bun Hobson*, has designated *Faymonville*, *Gatchell* and *Snow* as a Class Committee to prepare this news item for each issue of the *Assembly*, with *Gatchell* as Chairman. It is urged that all members keep one member of this Committee informed of their activities to keep their Class News items interesting. The deadlines by which items are to be submitted are September 10, December 10, March 10 and June 10 of each year. All contributions will be gratefully received.

—O. J. Gatchell.

1915

The thirtieth reunion was celebrated in impressive style by the members of the Class in the E.T.O. in 1945. Enconced in the very elegant Hotel Cap D'Antibes on the Riviera, the twenty-six present made merry, swapped lies about the War, and had a generally lively time.

In the U.S.A., about sixteen were present at West Point, and, though no reports are at hand, presumably had a satisfactory session.

All the above took place, however, with the War still in progress, so some bright members of the Class proposed a re-staging of the affair to permit the bigger gathering that peace conditions would permit.

As a result, thirty-five, of whom about half brought their wives, were on hand at West Point from 31 May to after graduation exercises on 2 June.

The unfortunate *Hermey Beukema* spent most of his time for weeks preceding the affair dashing about the country in the search for lodging for the wives. The men were accommodated in North Barracks, hence were no trouble, but the females constituted a problem. That *Hermey* ever managed to find space for them is a tribute to his knowledge of local geography and the political skill with which he persuaded reluctant natives to kick through with bed and board. Maybe there's something in his racket after all.

By Saturday the 31st, the Class was



1947 REUNION, CLASS OF 1915

started on its rally and noon Sunday saw barracks full of graybeards and the countryside full of wives.

The awards review gave us our first view of the Corps and our first chance to see people, in a somewhat haphazard fashion.

The Supe's reception provided a real chance to really get together, and got things started. By the time that ended, practically everyone had met everyone else, the wives had been identified and had started using first names, and the Class had, in effect, reunited.

The party Sunday night at Bear Mountain Inn was a super-duper—a party to end all parties.

As a starter, *Billy Covell* had flown from South America five huge boxes of orchids for the gals. The hors d'oeuvres were a sight to behold, and would have been a meal in themselves. The beverages were the best obtainable. The dinner itself was a delight to those hardy souls who had any space left for it.

With all this to warm body and soul, every one became extremely friendly and amiable, to put it mildly; and by ten (or 2200, if you want to be stuffy) the Class had shed its thirty years and was behaving like a bunch of youngsters. The wives, apparently charmed to find that their spouses could be so goodnatured and lively, were in similar high spirits. In fact, if there was ever a more delightful party at a reunion, it will take a lot of evidence to prove it.

Monday morning found the bunch a bit battered, but still game. Practically everybody appeared for the alumni ceremonies, to find, surprisingly enough, that we had not yet gotten half-way up the column that marched to the Thayer monument. Encouraged by this evidence of comparative youthfulness, spirits picked up, and the beautiful ceremony at the monument and the subsequent review were thoroughly enjoyed. The public, surprisingly large, was much gratified to see Ike in person, and what with autograph hounds, meetings with old friends and one thing and another, the reviewing party was about as unmilitary a group as ever watched a march-by. Anyway, everybody had fun.

Graduation parade proved to be as touching and as thrilling a ceremony as we always expect. The place may have gone to hell, but the Corps still stands alone in military perfection, and it stirs the heart to see it again.

That evening, *Peggy Beukema* entertained the wives, while the men dined stag at the Officers' Club (see cut) followed by a brief business meeting, in which we wound up with the following permanent organization:

- President Emeritus.....*Eisenhower*
- President*Tompkins*
- Vice-President*Richards*
- Secretary*Evans*
- Treasurer*Sayler*

Best of all, a long-range sighting was taken on our 1950 reunion, a must for every man who can make it. More about that later from *Evans*.

All in all, the reunion was a roaring success. Even the dour *Joe McNarney* was so softened that he became the principal in a bull session in barracks,

with a volubility that would have astonished some of his wartime co-workers.

Present for the reunion were the following: *On Their Own*—*Smylie, Williams, R. L., Haw, Leonard, O'Brien, Weart, Tompkins, Gibson, Boye, Moale, Evans, Hyde, Brownell, Arthur, McNarney, Walton, Herricle, Miller, Boots, Mrs. James; Double Harness*—*Van Fleet, Strong, Beukema, Small, Hanley, Hunt, Avent, Wogan, Gillette, Irwin, White, Aurand, Menoher, Conklin, Sayler, Richards, Eisenhower.*
—*Irwin.*

1916

Delp Styer, who retired last Spring, started off early this summer on an extended tour of the country. He was last heard from in August when he was guest of honor at a party in San Francisco. His plans for the future are still somewhat indefinite, but it is expected that he will return with his family to Washington in the Fall.

Riny Rinearson has been detailed as P.M.S.&T. in the Atlanta High Schools in Atlanta, Georgia. He is due to report at his new station during the summer.

Paul Kane, who, since the war, has been on duty at Fort Lewis, Washington, was transferred in August to the Headquarters of the Army Ground Forces at Fort Monroe, Virginia.

Horace McBride, who, since his return from duty with the Constabulary in Germany, has been Commanding General of what used to be the First Service Command at Boston, Massachusetts, recently has been transferred temporarily to the Operations Division of the War Department General Staff in Washington. He expects to remain on this duty for a couple of months, preparatory to going on his new assignment as head of the military group in the American mission to Turkey.

Bunny Barrows has been spending the summer at Marblehead, Massachusetts. Since his retirement he has been making his permanent home in Brookline, Massachusetts, where, as he puts it, he is learning the machine tool business. He reports, however, that he took time out from that prosaic job late in the Spring to go on a special assignment to India as a consulting engineer in developing preliminary plans for a port on the southwest coast. He completed the assignment and returned to this country early in August.

Willy Shipp showed up in Washington in early June for a short tour of duty with G-2 preparatory to being sent out to Bagdad in Arabia. Willy scattered himself pretty generally over the East Coast visiting friends during his short assignment in Washington, and during one of these trips missed the Class party that *Bill Hoge* threw at Belvoir during the first week in June. On his return Willy decided that having missed one good party he would have to atone by giving another. Before leaving to go overseas he set all of the "16" crowd in Washington up to a swell dinner at the Chevy Chase Club.

Guess who showed up in Washington this summer—*Pettus Hemphill*. He blew in from San Antonio where he is in the consulting engineering and construction business. He is the same old

big-hearted *Pettus*, but admits that he feels a little bit "furrin" when he gets into the damn Yankee land north of the Potomac. He says that up here people think the Red River is somewhere near Moscow, and nobody knows that Hood's Brigade almost won the Battle of Gettysburg.

Bob Walsh writes from Germany that he has been detached from his Air Force Command and is now G-2 of the Forces in Germany.

Notley Duhamel is spending the summer at his home near Bennington, Vermont.

Roland Shugg, who has been commanding the port at New Orleans, has been detached and is on his way to Washington. It is understood that he will join the military group in the Mission to Turkey on *Horace McBride's* staff.

Jess Tarpley, who is a Senior Engineer in the office of the Chief of Engineers, was selected late this Spring as one of the civilian experts to go out to Bikini to check up on the results of Operations Crossroads one year after. The assignment lasted for several months during the Summer and he is now back in Washington.

Among recent orders is one retiring *Bill Spence* at his own request, after more than 30 years service. He was on duty with the Fourth Army in Texas, but so far we do not know where he is going to locate now that he is a gentleman of leisure. Perhaps if he reads this he will write *Brig Bliss* and tell him where he intends to hide out.

It is also reported that *Cureton* is retiring at his own request. He has been on duty in connection with a Board here in Washington.

Among weddings of Class children reported are *Cramp Jones'* daughter who was married in July to an officer on duty with the Forces in Puerto Rico, and *Bill Hoge's* boy who was married this Summer in Korea.

The Class was grieved to learn that on August 14 *Pat Rafferty* died at Brandon, Vermont. He was buried on August 16 in the cemetery at West Point. As a true horse soldier, it was fitting that he should take his last ride on a horse-drawn caisson, just before horses and caissons passed forever from the West Point scene. Pat for many years had not been in good health. Although retired shortly after World War I he insisted on coming back in this war. This probably did his health no good. Soldier born and bred—he had become. He did a fine job during the war, but it took from him more than he had to give. His courage, hope, and humor never failed, but it was a losing battle, and he now rests on the banks of the Hudson at the place he loved so well.

Death also claimed, this Summer, one of our deeply loved Class mothers—*Mrs. R. D. Walsh*, a woman possessing all the ideals of a soldier of the old Army, the cavalry, and the open West. She loved youngsters; she loved our Class. There are many of us who will always remember her open-hearted cordiality and kindness when ten or a dozen of us dropped in between trains on Christmas leave or Furlough when she lived in New York. We will miss her, and our sympathy goes out to Bob.

—*E. G. B.*

April, 1917

September 1, 1947 is a noteworthy date in the annals of the Class of April Nineteen Seventeen. On this date highly distinguished honors came to two members of the Class who have done outstanding jobs in the successful accomplishment of their careers—*Harris Jones* and *Joe Collins*. On September first *Harris* became Dean of the Academic Board of the Military Academy with the rank of Brigadier General to succeed Brigadier General Roger G. Alexander, who retired from active duty on August 31, 1947. Since General Alexander was the Academy's first dean to be appointed under the law passed by Congress on June 26, 1946, *Harris* becomes historically the second dean to be appointed to the Military Academy. On September first, too, *Joe Collins* was appointed Deputy Chief of Staff to General Eisenhower and relinquished his former position as Chief of Information of the War Department to assume his new post. These two very distinguished appointments are a credit to the Class and of both of these honors we are justly proud.

Another honor of which we can be rightly proud is the recent appointment of *Norman Schwarzkopf* as a Brigadier General in the U.S. Reserve. After a month's visit to the United States, *Norman* has just returned to Teheran, Iran, where he is continuing to do a grand job as Chief of the U.S. Mission with the Imperial Iranian Gendarmerie.

On June 19 *Mark Clark* arrived at the Presidio of San Francisco to assume his duties as Commanding General of the 6th Army. From all accounts, *Mark's* reception in San Francisco has been most enthusiastic and cordial. The honors and tributes which have been paid him have been numerous and noteworthy.

Bill McMahon, incidentally, has been transferred from Fort Hamilton, N. Y., and assigned to *Mark's* 6th Army Headquarters at San Francisco.

Walter Warner has been transferred from Baltimore, Maryland, to Rock Island Arsenal, Illinois; *Morris Barroll* has moved from Augusta to Springfield Armory, Massachusetts; and *Make Macon* is moving from the A.G.O. in Washington, D. C., to the European Command with station in Vienna as Inspector General.

On August 31 *Ernie Harmon*, upon his own application, was retired from active service; and on June 30 *Jim Hayden* was also retired from active duty, changing his residence from West Point to the West Coast. *Jim's* present address is: Rancho Los Laureles Lodge, Carmel Valley Route, Monterey, California.

—T. S. S.

August, 1917

Reunion postscripts: *Ed Leavey* couldn't attend because he was in London drinking tea with the British chief of transportation. Almost at H-hour *Otto Jank* got hurried orders for Hawaii. *Jack Carroll*, a prominent

member of the War Department Manpower Board in Washington, had to drop out at the last minute. He promises to attend the next one. *Jesse Matlack*, who is the right arm of the Inspector General, got tied up in an investigation on the West Coast and had to fall out. *Bill Carswell* writes that he was "just in the middle of getting a job in West Palm Beach" He says that during the war he ran into *Des O'Keefe*, *Gordon Heiner*, and *Bill Reeder* in India and *Bill Whittington* in China.

Bill Courtwright writes that he is manager of the Veterans Administration office in Springfield, Mo.

Bill Donaldson, in an interesting letter, says that he returned from overseas in April 1946 and since then has been in turn commanding officer of Fort Lawton, Washington, and the Seattle Port of Embarkation. Those classmates who are to sail from there should write *Bill* so that he can fix them up with de luxe suites on his fleet of transports.

Jack Coffey says that the Class Fund now has over two hundred dollars in storage. If anyone has any ideas on how to spend some of it for the good of the class, let *Jack* have them.

Classmates at West Point (*Counts*, *Coffey*, *Jones*, *Durfee*, and *Stamps*) got together on 29 August to celebrate the completion of the first thirty years. *Jerry Counts* has just returned from a visit to his new grandson in Texas.

Can anyone definitely confirm a sad report of the deaths of *L. C. Arthur* and *J. P. Kelly*? *Jack Coffey*, the Class Secretary, would like to have the information, including any details that are available.

Jules Schaefer used up all the news last month in his splendid "gang letter", so there isn't much left for this edition. Please send news and gossip to *Doddy* (T.D.) *Stamps* before the next deadline, 1 December. Otherwise, this column may be blank unless *Jules* comes through with another letter. I can edit the news, but I can't make it up.

—T. D. S.

June, 1918

Rather slim pickings have come in since publication of the last issue of *Assembly*.

John Haleston writes from Box 84, Hermosa Beach, California, "I am No. 1 beachcomber of the above mentioned beach, loafing (never did like work anyway). Occasionally see *Hazelhurst* and *Bud Goodman* at the monthly lunches of the West Point Society of Southern California. *Carroll Tye* is here and *Agnew* is teaching at California Tech. *Andy Moore* is District Engineer"

Joe Kovarik writes that he is Finance Officer at Omaha, Nebraska. (805 Federal Building).

Bud Miley is Assistant Division Commander of the 11th Airborne Division in Japan.

Dick McKee is in the G-3 setup of

First Army at Governor's Island.

Hans Kramer contributes the following from San Mateo, California (462 Nevada) in the inimitable *Kramer vernacular*. "While in Washington recently I heard that the *Clay-Casey* merger has produced a grandson. However, in view of your belated announcement of the wedding it may be a little indelicate to follow immediately with the arrival news. I also heard that *Floresie Lawrence*, is District Engineer at Pittsburgh. *Jim Newman* in Washington, *Jim Marshall* in New York, and *Tenney Ross* in St. Louis are pretending to be earning an honest living in the engineering racket. I saw *T. Q. Donaldson* and *Bill Barriger* in Panama last winter. *T. Q.*, the frustrated horse-soldier, has taken up fishing."

The reunion questionnaires will go out soon. We are urging all classmates to subscribe to *Assembly*. If we all get copies, our section will become a class bulletin, making separate notification unnecessary. Hang on to next June week for our 30th reunion. Plans are being made to quarter the wives and families in Cornwall.

—G. B. B.

November, 1918

There always appears to be a dearth of class news during the summer months. Practically the only means of obtaining information on what is happening to each of you is by correspondence. When no mail is received, there is no news.

Your local representative obtained a leave of absence during the month of August and visited the West Coast. Part of the time was spent with the *A. M. Wilsons*, who are living in Palo Alto, California. *A. M.* is on duty with the California National Guard, with offices in San Francisco. While at Seattle, we had luncheon with *Paul Kendall* and family. *Paul* is C.G. of the 2nd Infantry Division and in command of Fort Lewis. *I. P. Swift*, who is the Assistant Division Commander, was with us for the luncheon. *Paul* told us that *Dave Ogden* is now Commanding Officer at Fort Worden, Washington.

The following sons of classmates are now plebes in the Class of 1951: *John Hinton, Jr.*, *C. R. Gildart*, *Howard L. Peckham, Jr.* and *John M. Tatum, Jr.* In the First Class we have *R. Saville* and *J. L. Watkins* and in the Class of 1949 we have *D. R. Bonwell* and *D. G. Freeman*. *D. A. Carroll* and *M. C. Rhoads* are yearlings.

We had a letter from *Harry Kreiger*, who lives at 643 South 21st Avenue, Maywood, Illinois, asking help in getting tickets to the Notre Dame game.

You may expect a circular letter sometime this fall, if you have not already received one, which will tell you of our plans for the thirtieth reunion next June Week. We understand that graduation will be 8 June, so the gathering should start about the 6th. Mark that date on your new calendars.

—G. M. B.

1919

Before leaving for his recent mission to China *Al Wedemeyer* wrote in a most interesting account of his trip to Europe in connection with the Kermit Roosevelt Memorial lectures. I quote from it in part,

"Dade and I have just returned from a most interesting and informative trip in England, Germany and Austria. As you know, I was sent over in connection with the Kermit Roosevelt Memorial to deliver a lecture on Strategy at the Imperial Defense College and at the Staff College at Camberley and also a talk on the Education of the American Army Officer at the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst. Additional missions included an assignment for General Eisenhower and a tour of Germany and Austria. I thought it would be interesting however to tell you about the classmates whom I contacted. In London, *Joe Holly* is serving as Assistant M.A. in a most creditable manner. He is greatly respected and loved by the British and is indeed doing a fine job. Also in London, *Bob Springer* is head of the American War Crimes Commission and I understand has ministerial rank in such capacity. This post is a very responsible one and of course he is acquitting himself in excellent manner. In Frankfurt, *Don Shingler* and *Jimmy Harbaugh* are helping General Clay in his job of denazification, demilitarization and demarkification (big words for a goat, n'est pas?). In Munich, *Joe Dalbey* is bringing order out of chaos as commander of our forces in that area. He is ably assisted by *Jack Keeley* and *Ray Burgess*. All three of these young men are sleek, handsome and truly representative of the S.O. class. *Ray Burgess* had just married a lovely French girl the day I arrived. I attended the wedding reception which was a gala affair. In Garmisch, *Chick Noble* is in command of the Prisoner of War enclosure. Chick in trying to maintain the slim figure of our three classmates in Munich, tried his hand at skiing in the snowy slopes of the nearby Alps. He broke his leg and is hobbling about, but is undaunted and will resume his skiing activities in the not too distant future. While in Garmisch, *Bunny Bruner* dropped in unexpectedly. He is in command of our forces in Kasel and was on a trip with his charming wife, recuperating as it were. In Stuttgart, *Freddy Drury* has a fine outfit that fairly exudes the efficiency and enthusiasm of its commander. I have never seen a snappier bunch of soldiers. I also saw *Sandy Sanderson* in Frankfurt. He is doing a splendid job as Commandant of the headquarters."

Cole, J. V. has just finished a tour with the 1st Corps in Japan and is now in Boston with the First Service Command. *Stu Little* informs me that *Richard Rick*, long among the missing (no address group) is an advertising executive with offices just off 48th Street in New York City. *Ralph Bassett* is at Rock Island (Ill.) Arsenal, and says "it is the prettiest post in the Army, bar none" His son, *Ralph Jr.* is now a 1st Lieutenant in the Ordnance Department serving in Italy. *Galen Taylor* has recently retired and accepted a civilian position somewhere

in New Jersey. *Maurice Kurtz* is another recently retired S.O.

Ham Young's name should be added to recipients of the D.S.M. He expects to be in Europe on War Crimes matters by the time this is published. *Lofty Snodgrass* has just reported at U.S.M.A., where he will hold down the job of Associate Professor of Law. His arrival serves to keep the S.O. strength here at its former level of 3, *Frank Davis* being Commandant of the West Point Preparatory School at Stewart Field and your scribe Head of the Department of Electricity. To date I have been able to ferret out only one class son in the Class of 1951, New Cadet *Charles D. Phillips*. If I've overlooked your son how's to write in and tell me about it. Incidentally Lt. *Dick Gruenther* is now stationed at U.S.M.A. with the military pentathlon squad. At the annual "Star Revue" in September stars were awarded to *Robert M. Wilson*, (son of *Leroy C.*) and *Richard T. Drury*, Class of 1950.

—B. W. B.

1920

The Class of 1920 welcomes to the Military Academy Bill Lemnitzer, son of *L. L. Lemnitzer*, Bradford and Kendrick Holle, twin sons of *Charlie Holle*, and Don Leehey, Jr., son of *Don Leehey*. All entered as new cadets on 1 July.

Since the last publication of *Assembly* assignment orders have been noted on the following: *Donald S. Burns* to Office of the Chief of Engineers, Washington; *Fozie Sturman* from Sophia, Turkey to the Military District of Washington; *Hank Hodes* to Headquarters, Fourth Army, Fort Sam Houston, Texas; *John Seybold* to duty with Missouri River Division of the Chief of Engineers, with station at Fort Lincoln, Bismarck, North Dakota; *Rex Corput* to the Office of Chief Signal Officer, Washington; *Milton Shattuck* to First Army, 1202 A.S.U., New York; *B. L. Robinson* from U.S. Army Forces, Mid-Pacific, to the District Engineer's Office, Galveston, Texas; *Gene M. Link* to Yokohama; *Lemnitzer* to duty as Deputy Commandant, National War College, and *Smith, L. S.* to Hawaii.

Congratulations to Hank Hodes on the award of the D.S.M. upon his relief from duty in the Chief of Staff's Office, War Department, and also to *A. J. Hart* for the award of the Bronze Star Medal.

Word has been received of the marriage of *Barbara Jean Cross*, daughter of *Fritz Cross*, to *John Greer* at Knoxville, Tennessee, on 30 July.

Kenny Hoge, now retired, recently entertained the following classmates at his home in Virginia: The *Lemnitzers*, *Vogels*, *W. L. Mitchells*, *Schwartzes*, *Dillons*, *Tombaughs*, *Rehms*, *Bill Longs*, *Larry Smiths* and *Jack Reybold*. *Ted* and *Georgiana Knappen* entertained the *Eddie Planks*, *Cullums*, *Cristis*, *West*s and *L. S. Smiths* at their beautiful home on Long Island on a recent Sunday. The *A. L. McCulloughs* entertained the following classmates at their summer home at Spring Lake, Pa.: the *Knappens*, *West*s, *Gillettes*, and *L. S. Smiths*.

Bill Bessell reported for duty at the

Military Academy on 30 July and assumed his new position as Professor of Mathematics on 1 September.

Since your scribe for the past four years is leaving for foreign service, this column in the future will be carried on by *Ted Gillette* and any notices should be forwarded to him at this station.

—L. S. Smith.

1921 and 1922

Changes of station, actual and prospective, noted since last issue of this column: *Hank Reed* from EUCOM to G-3 Section, Hq. A.G.F., Fort Monroe, Va.; *Marcus* from foreign service to Governors Island, N. Y.; *Spud Spalding* from N.Y.C. to Frankfurt, Germany; *John Uncles* from Hq. A.G.F., Washington to EUCOM in January, '48; *Freddie Woods* from Fort Hayes, Ohio to Instructor, California National Guard, Long Beach, Calif.; *Perry Smith* from Italy to U.S. (new station not known at this writing); *Bob Douglas* from C.G. First A.F. to C.G. Indoctrination Div., Air Training Command, San Antonio; *Ted Straub* from West Point to student, Ordnance School, Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland; "P.D." *Crandell* from Hawaii to Personnel Division, A.G.O., Washington, D. C.; *Kessler* from Military Attache, Stockholm, Sweden, to Hq. A.F., Washington, D. C.; *Bill Lawton* from Hq. Fifth Army, Chicago to Commandant, Seacoast Artillery School, Fort Scott, Calif.; *Cort Schuyler* from A.C.C., Rumania to Army General Staff, Washington; *Cooley* from Japan to A.G.O., Washington; *Ed Lynch* from C.G. Aleutian Air Command to Deputy C.G., Personnel, A.M.C., Wright Field, Ohio; and *Thomson, E. F.* from Fort Riley to Frankfurt.

Letters (let's have more of them): *Perry Smith* writes that *Numa Watson* is doing a swell job as C.O. of our forces in the Free Territory of Trieste. *Milo Cary* writes of a small Oriole reunion in his office (Control Branch, S.S.&P. Div., Hq. EUCOM, Frankfurt) attended by *Spettel*, who commands the 7797th T.C. Traffic Regulation Group in Mannheim; *Harry Haas*, of the Budget and Fiscal Office, Ordnance Section, Hq. EUCOM; and *Selby Little*, of the I.G. Division, same Headquarters. *Milo* also said that *Pat O'Flaherty* was then (last September) in the 97th General Hospital in Frankfurt expecting retirement and that he, *Milo*, had seen *Bob Raynsford* in Berlin, where *Bob* is Signal Officer of the Berlin Command. *Hazel Haas* has now joined *Harry* in Frankfurt. *Milo* expected *Martie* and *Martha Ann* to join him soon. *Bill Lawton* writes that while at West Point last June he heard some talk about a 25th Reunion. Says he thinks it's a good idea and let's have one!

Incidental information: *D. J. Crawford* is commanding the Detroit Arsenal and living at Fort Wayne in Detroit. *Jerre Dowling* is last reported as a Lieutenant Colonel in the Finance Department in Japan. *Russ Hensley* is said to be on the Joint Pay Committee, studying proposals for recommendations to the Congress. *Frank*

Kane and Jimmie Spry are still the Military Attaches in Portugal and Mexico, respectively. Varon Webb retired, physical disability, last August. Harry Stout's address is now Three Walls Farm, Ridley Creek Road, R.D. 2, Media, Pa. "Al" Price retired on 31 October. Frederick S. Warren, ex-1922, of Fostoria, Ohio died in Washington, D. C. recently.

Congratulations to Ben Chidlaw, Deputy C.G., A.M.C., U.S.A.F., Wright Field, Ohio—our new and only Lieutenant General!

—C. N. B.

1923

We noted with sorrow the death of David Larr in an airplane crash off Hawaii on 16 August 1947. He had served on Gen. MacArthur's staff since 1942. He won the Distinguished Service Cross that year in New Guinea. Our sympathy goes out to his wife, Peggy, and his two sons, David and Peter.

Lou Marshall dropped in on September 8th with his son, Dick, and a strange tale of a lost class ring. The story is as follows: Col. Edward J. Hale, Class of '33, was at Finschafen, New Guinea, in 1944. One day he noticed a sergeant who was busily filing the name out of what appeared to be a West Point class ring. He investigated and found it to be the ring of a member of our class. Unfortunately, the name was already obliterated. The sergeant claimed that a captain had given it to him with instructions to file out the inside and make it larger. The story seemed thin to Col. Hale, and as he didn't have time to check further, he confiscated the ring. Knowing Lou's class, he turned it over to him.

Lou took the ring to Bailey, Banks & Biddle, hoping to be able to identify the owner from the description and their records. They sent it up to their laboratory and treated it with acid in hopes of being able to bring out the filed off name, but to no avail. The description is as follows: size 8½, set with dark red, brilliant garnet, buffed and faceted.

Any member of the class who lost his ring in the Pacific, and any widow of the class whose husband served in the Pacific, is urged to get in touch with Colonel L. W. Marshall, Hq. Air Materiel Command, P.O.B. 483, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio. If the owner of the ring cannot be found, Lou will present it to the Library, U.S.M.A., to be included in its display of West Point Class Rings.

Lou's son, Richard, who accompanied him to my office, served as a bombardier in the Air Forces during the war and made 35 bombing missions in both theatres. He qualified as a pilot at the end of hostilities and was recently on duty with the Air Transport Command in Panama. He has just been transferred to the West Point Preparatory School at Stewart Field as a result of his application to take the Presidential Competitive Examination for the Academy. Next July is his last chance, since he is 23. Let's all of us "squeeze" for him!

Although Lou has been the occasion of the above paragraphs, he has come out at the short end of the information. He is now Chief of Personnel at Wright Field.

Ken Webber breezed into headquarters this morning for a cup of coffee and a bull session. He took the Dean and "the brass" with a nonchalant ease that was astonishing to an old "D Co. Buck" who had only known him as the harassed roommate of "B-Food" Serff and "Jawn" Pitzer. He was so suave and adroit that I didn't get to pump him for any information except that he is in the War Dept. His son is in the Corps and his voice is so like his daddy's that it is hard for an old grad to maintain his dignity when he hears the cheery chirp and sees the Adam's apple go up and down.

Your reporter has been postponing the evil moment when he must get his neck in and confess to a major neglect. He assembled his accumulated data on reunions only a few days ago and transmitted them to Fritz Breidster. The only plea in extenuation is the constant jeopardy of having to report to Tilton General Hospital for retiring board proceedings. The ordeal has been gone through twice now and the result is satisfactory at last. When Fritz digests the mass of poop, there will be something more definite to report in the next issue. The most valuable data were obtained from the *Orioles*, who were most generous in turning over their reunion files and giving advice on their own experience last June.

I forgot to mention that Lou Marshall reported *Early*, *Minty*, *Al Crawford*, and *Gil Hayden* at Wright Field. He says that *D'Espinosa* is also on the way there, and *Jefferies* is in Europe with the War Graves Registration Service.

Roy Lord, whom we mentioned in the last issue, wrote a fine letter and inclosed a check for a hundred dollars to apply to the expenses of the 25th reunion. I am sure that you will all join with me in grateful acknowledgment of his generosity. He is chairman of the board of World Wide Development Corporation, 487 Park Avenue, New York 22, N. Y. He writes, "One of the World Wide companies has a contract with the Argentine Government for coordinating and assisting in the economics and engineering of the Five Year Plan. As this project encompasses all phases of public works and industrial development to the tune of \$3,000,000, you can readily understand the difficulty of getting the job organized. I hope, however, that by next spring we will be rolling along sufficiently smooth so that I can spend more of my time in New York".

Abner J. McGehee, "from Tennessee-hee, Suh," writes, "We had a fine trip across. Have purchased a lovely lot in Menlo Park foothills opposite Stanford campus and near Stanford Golf Course. Will build a *Rancho Pequeno* and hope to move in before Christmas. Twins arrive next week. We like Palo Alto vicinity extremely well".

Al Keyes has returned to retirement. Recently we received a clipping announcing, "Brown Military Academy (San Diego, Calif.) offers New preparatory course for West Point, An-

napolis and Coast Guard under direction of Col. Allen W. Keyes, U.S.A., former instructor at West Point".

We ran into John Farrow recently at a review in honor of Brig. Gen. Roger G. Alexander, retiring Dean of the Academic Board. He had his family with him and told us that he is head of a firm of public accountants (Farrow & Farrow) in Chicago.

Bill Longwell, 40 Cedar St., Worcester 2, Mass., is receiving well merited congratulations on his promotion to Associate Professor of Civil Engineering at Worcester Polytechnic Institute. Gosh, how hivey!

John Salsman is in the Legislative and Liaison Branch of the War Department. He wrote us in June to inquire about the 25th reunion and inclosed a good contribution to start the ball rolling. Bill Biddle, whose war record was covered in a previous issue, wrote from Pass Christian, Miss., to bring the story up to date. From April '46 to April '47 he was in command of the 11th Constabulary Regiment in Germany. He is now on duty with the W.D.G.S., Plans and Operations Division. He wrote that Ringsdorf is now retired and living in Pass Christian where he has a nice house. He likes the place, loves to potter around the premises, and thoroughly enjoys retirement. Charlie Cavender is with the G-1 Section, Hq. Sixth Army, of which John Pitzer is "Chief of Police", to use his own term. Charlie was in command of a regiment in the Battle of the Bulge, was captured by the Germans and wounded while a prisoner of war. He has been alerted for overseas, but is trying to postpone his departure until his knee heals more completely.

Trooper Price would be news in any man's town. And so he is in Redwood City, to judge by the nearly full-page spread in the Daily Palo Alto Times of 17 July 1947, which lies before me. The headline says, "In his life as in his writing the word for Price is 'colorful'". The picture caption says, "E. HOFFMAN PRICE, Peninsula author of hundreds of rollicking adventure tales of strange people and far places, is shown above in a reflective moment with a nargileh—an Oriental water-pipe he picked up in his wide travels—upon which he puffs while working. He is wearing a Turki skullcap, presented to him by an admirer in Samarkand, a city Price often uses as locale for his stories of Western Turkistan". You ought to see the goatee which isn't mentioned. We can only include a few gems from the article.

So much a part of his chosen locale has he become that frequently he is taken for an Arab or an Afghan and complimented on his ready acceptance of American customs and his mastery of the English language!"

"Despite his international background and prodigious reputation as a writer, Price is completely without ostentation. He likes to work in undershirt, slacks and bare feet, and in this minimum attire he greets people who call at his home. His working habits are inflexible, and uninvited callers must wait until he has finished his day's work before Price will emerge from the littered office he calls his 'fiction factory'."

"During working hours he smokes a pipe, the fuel for which is his own mixture. At present he is smoking a concoction he calls 'Atomic No. 6,' a mixture which would be instantly fatal to a less hardy person."

"Price,' they agree unanimously, 'is a real-life character more interesting than any he has invented in his fiction!'"

—W. J. M.

1924

The class organization, as developed by the Washington Chapter, is embodied in the proposed Constitution and By-Laws which have been sent to all members whose addresses were available for a vote as to their ratification or revision. The Executive Committee established Friday, 3 October 1947, as the date of the annual meeting and election of officers for the ensuing year.

Benny Bennett has been military attache to India since 1943 following his assignment as G-2 of the India-Burma Theater. He expects to be stationed in Washington in early 1948. Benny has two daughters, aged 10 and 14, and is the proud papa of a baby boy.

Fisher Blinn wrote from Richmond, Va. a hearty endorsement of the class projects. He was retired in November, 1946, and has signed on at William & Mary College in the math department for the 1947-48 session.

Onto Bragan writes from Benning that he is presently Deputy C./S. but will take over the W.P. class when it arrives in January. He mentioned all the others stationed at T.I.S. who were included in the last issue. He also tells us that *Hay Roberts* has retired.

Em Cummings wrote us from Frankfurt that he was looking forward to joining the Washington contingent in July. He has now arrived and is a student at the N.W.C.

Bill Eareckson is at Tyndall Field, Florida as Asst. Commandant of the Air Tactical School. He writes us that *Ralph Fisher*, at the Air War College at Maxwell Field, has been detailed to take over the Air Section at Leavenworth.

Frank Gillette has been military governor of a province in Korea for almost two years and considers himself one of the "oldest living graduates" in those parts. To quote from his letter—"on a job like this one has to be a little of the soldier, something of the administrator, a great deal of the diplomat, and something of the missionary" Frank was recently married and sent us a newspaper announcement of the forthcoming wedding which appeared in the local Korean press in April and which we quote in full:

"At the far away Foreign country, the flower of love was opened.

"The celebration for marriage will be solemnized at the good season of May.

"The flower of love which was glown at the far away foreign country had been opened at the wind of fair spring, and it was reported a good news that Provincial Military Governor will have the celebration for marriage at the good season of May,

"and he announced as follows:

"I think I am happy that I can tell

"the report to my all friends that

"I have engaged and I will marry.

"rlage."

"That is to say, Provincial Military Governor Col. Gillette engaged with the director of Public Welfare Section, Mrs. Perrin, and he will solemnize the celebration for marriage with in May formally."

Carroll Griffin is in Dumas, Texas acting as contractor's manager operating an ordnance works doing work for the War Department. One of his sons is in college in Texas and the other has just completed his first year at Annapolis.

Cary King is now at M.I.T. soaring in the realms of higher learning. He gives his address as 15 Essex Road, Belmont 78, Mass. Cary extends his best wishes and sincerest sympathy to those who are undertaking the publication of the *Thundering Herd*. Coming from one who edited the *Thundering Herd* for several years at West Point those kind words are deeply appreciated.

Frank Kreidel was a recent visitor at the Pentagon. He has been integrated into the Regular Army. Frank underwent an operation while in Manila and was returned to the U.S. for further treatment. In his own words, he has been kicking around hospitals for the past five months. He seems in excellent shape now and expects a new overseas assignment.

Charlie Meehan, fresh from E.U.C. O.M., is now on duty with the Personnel & Admin. Division, W.D.G.S.

Benny Mesick is at California Institute of Technology. He reports that *Briant Wells* is in the title insurance business in San Marino, a suburb of Pasadena; *Bill Lloyd* is in the real estate business in the San Fernando Valley; *Buck Reading*, now out of uniform, is back with the General Petroleum Co. in Los Angeles; *Edward* has been retired and lives in Altadena where he makes wooden toys as a lucrative hobby; and *Pete Pringle*, Ex '24, is a daily commentator for CBS, broadcasting from Hollywood.

Pat Pasolli writes from G-1, A.G.F. P.A.C. that he has been hospitalized since last February but expects to be up and about soon.

George Pence, according to a *New York Times* news item of June 26, has been appointed president of the Wilson Foundry and Machine Company of Pontiac, Mich.

Gus Regnier, who is Deputy Commander of the Nurnberg Military Post, where *Homer Millard* is also located, reports that "twenty-eight of our classmates met this past June in Heidelberg and had a perfectly marvelous time—wives, children, dogs, etc." Credit apparently goes to *Lenzner*, *Forman* and *Dudley*, who are stationed in Heidelberg, and their wives, for arranging a perfect party. The European Herd intended to hold another get-together at Berchtesgaden in July.

Jack Riepe is now holding forth in the Personnel and Administration Division, W.D.G.S.

Sam Smithers when last seen was departing Washington and taking off for his new assignment in Germany.

John Archer Stewart was retired for p.d. in April and is now special agent for a San Francisco agency of the Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co. He can be reached at 311 Portola Ave., Palo Alto, Calif. John Archer's son in June finished his freshman year in college, is a sprinter of sorts and a football man. He was unable to get an appointment to U.S. M.A. but was hoping to become a midshipman.

Many new faces are seen around Washington these days, particularly since the opening of the new classes at the Industrial and War Colleges. Those of the *Herd* attending the Industrial College are *Ackerman*, *Eyerly*, *Hass* and *Ker*. The following are students at the National War College: *Cummings*, *Elmore*, *Howell*, *Kessinger*, *Ladue*, *Lee*, *R. V.*, *MacCloskey*, *Mead*, *Stadler*, and *Stokes*.

—R. V. L.

1925

The class group in Washington met on September 24th to vote on an organization to be known as the "Washington Chapter of Class of 1925 U. S. M.A." The meeting on the 24th also took up the question of officers for the coming year. This meeting was the outgrowth of the twenty-five luncheons which the gang held last year. These meetings were resumed, starting on the 24th. The program for the year was discussed at that meeting. Of course, *Assembly* will come out after that so we cannot print anything until the January issue. However, classmates who pass through Washington should see *Pete Liwski*, O.C.Q.M.G., Room 2049, Tempo "B" or call him at Republic 6700, Extension 4923 in order to get the current news. There are thirty-four known members of the clan in Washington. We may as well try to increase the amount of news for *Assembly*. The next deadline I have to make is December 10th for the January issue. I'm asking the Executive Secretary of the Washington Chapter to send me a column ready to print from that area. What about some quotable stuff from other areas? This should reach me by December 5th so I can put it all together and have the manuscript typed for submission to *Assembly*.

Ike Evans writes (the Washington letter):

"As you know *Hank Westphalinger* started a class organization last year and deserves a lot of credit for developing it until we had a luncheon at the War College Mess the fourth Wednesday in every month. This was augmented by some very enjoyable cocktail parties and a buffet dance with U.S.N.A. '25. We meet the 24th of September for an election of Washington Chapter class officers and to vote on a social program for the coming year.

"'25 has a big representation in and around Washington: *Bailey*, *Barlow*, *Barton*, *Bird*, *Bryte*, *Burbach*, *Cavelli*, *Chamberlain*, *Dawson*, *Evans*, *Gambler*, *Howze*, *Jones*, *Kuhre*, *Lincoln*, *Linkswiler*, *Lynch*, *Liwski*, *Mason*, *Myers*, *McCormick*, *Nicholas*, *Nutter*, *Ordway*, *Randall*, *Ritchie*, *Saltzman*, *Scherer*, *Strickland*, *Tischbein*, *Tully*, *Westphalinger*, *Steer*, and *Willing*. *Kuhre*, *Will-*

ing, Nutter and Evans are being educated at the Industrial College of the Armed Forces while our Generals, McCormick and Randall, are going to the National War College. Red Willing was in such a hurry to improve his education that he had a head-on collision with another car on the way***. Dobak left here and when last heard of was counting mattresses at Camp Lee where he is the Post Q.M. Bill Wood has just gone to Germany.

"Orduway has just returned from the Rio Conference where he upheld our honor and we hope remembered the teachings of 'Skipper' Thompson.

"Ova Shaw has just returned from Korea and Ron is not expected back until April. Suttles is running the Transportation Corps in Yokohama. We understand that Frank Fraser is shooting the bull (Moose) in Alaska while his family are sweating it out at Carmel, California. This is about all the 'short notice' dope I have on the 'unreliables' but am looking forward to picking up a lot more at our get togethers this year.

"Sincerely,
"Ike."

The local garrison is hard at work. There are now just three of us. Mike and Elinor Esposito have moved in and should be settled by the time this comes out. "Hoppy" Hopkins is busy getting new language courses underway and yours truly driving calculus into Yearling heads.

George and Margaret Grayeb were through here last month to see George, Jr. who is a plebe. George is back at St. Bonaventure after the summer camps and is busy getting ready for the coming academic year there.

Bruce Clarke sent me a copy of an article in the *Syracusan* of last April. It deals with our godson "Skippy". The lad seems to be coming along.

—W. N. U.

1926

Soon after this column goes to press, current sluggoids will be having it dished out over the signature of R. S. Nourse, Adjutant General, U.S.M.A. Bob left his Pentagon job to take over as A.G. at the Point within a few days of this writing. Your Washington reporter (Frank Miter) will still be here on the receiving end and will appreciate your contributions for this column addressed to me at Civil Affairs Division, W.D.S.S., Room 4B-872, Pentagon Bldg., Washington 25, D. C. Or send them to Red Reeder at West Point. Please contact me, Ankenbrandt, or Freddie Munson whenever you come to town so that you can be advised of any class activities going on during your visit. Bob and his predecessor Coke Carter have built up a file on classmates' whereabouts, etc., and it has fallen to our lot to carry on the good work. So be prepared to divulge all the class gossip you know.

Maurice Condon was in town on business late in June and hoisted a few with Freddie Munson. He has forsaken California for a job managing an import-export firm in Florida. His address is 1221 Jackson Blvd., Clearwater, Fla.

E. Avery Crary, in a note to Bob Nourse in June stated, "Although I am ex-1926 as of yearling furlough via P. Echols, I have always enjoyed keeping track of the class through *Assembledly* and checking with classmates who are in this area from time to time. During the war it was indeed a pleasure to meet classmates in the far corners of the earth and rehash old times. Lyman Munson is out here making a great name for himself as a movie executive with 20th Century-Fox; Pete Pringle, ex-26, is one of our top news broadcasters." Avery's letterhead gives his business address as the Law Offices of Meservy, Mumper & Hughes, 615 Richfield Bldg., 555 South Flower St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Bobby Ross wrote from Rome in June bemoaning the fact that he sees very few of the old gang in his vicinity. He was, at the time of writing, engaged in winding up the military government affairs of the Allied Commission in Italy and expected to return to the States this fall. Since the fall of '45, he has been C.O. of a Military Government Regiment and Administrative Executive for G-5, M.T.O.U.S.A.

Bill Baker has returned from Germany and is now Chief of the Economics Branch of the Civil Affairs Division, W.D.S.S.

Bill Laidlaw returned from Germany via Walter Reed and is now Ordnance Officer, 4th Army, San Antonio, Texas.

Admiral Sims is retiring for physical disability in September and will take over as Manager of the Fairchild Corporation Plant at Oak Ridge, Tenn.

Harry Storke gave forth from Governors Island, where he is now Deputy Chief of Staff, 1st Army, that Spud Murphy is there as a member of the Training Division, G-3 Section; Pinkie Burns is taking over as Chemical Officer; Van Nyckle will be Ordnance Officer; and Al Heidner (newly integrated) was there on T.D.Y. pending shipment to Germany. "The Police Department is still in the capable hands of P. M. Roosma."

Dick Mayo has joined the Washingtonians in P.&O. Division.

Harold Doud attended our Pentagon Luncheon in July. He is currently on duty with a retiring board at Walter Reed.

Coke Carter is A.G. of I Corps in Kyoto.

Moody Morrill is enroute to Germany.

Bo Riggs has been assigned to the Greenville Army Air Base at Greenville, S. C.

John Harvey Kane and Estelle visited West Point last summer on leave from Texas A.&M. Both in splendid health.

Rusty Reeder and the Roosma twins were prize winners at the Round Pond Boy's Camp last summer.

—F. F. M. and R. P. R.

1927

Bill McNamee was a visitor at West Point for a few hours recently. He is with the Research Section of the Coast Artillery in the Army Ground Forces at Fort Monroe. Bill is the father of a boy, 14, and a girl, 11. He hopes to

have the son enter West Point within about three years. His family, including Mrs. McNamee, accompanied him on the trip.

Jim Green and Bob Sink are the only members of the Class of '27 now at West Point. Jim reported in during July and is a permanent Professor of Electricity. Jim has a boy 6½ and a girl 3. Mrs. Green completes the family.

Chick Harding, still in the Air Corps, went through San Francisco recently enroute to Hawaii where he will be stationed.

Gar Davidson, who is the Army Engineer of the 6th Army, writes as follows:

"I joined General Patton as Deputy Engineer of the Western Task Force in August 1942, and sailed with him two months later for Africa. About 10 days after we landed in Casablanca the Engineer was returned to the States for hospitalization and General Patton named me in his place. I continued on as his Engineer in the 1st Armored Corps and the 7th Army in North Africa and Sicily, and in the same capacity under General Patch throughout the French and German campaigns. After the fighting stopped I was President of the commission that conducted the first mass trial of war criminals and Engineer of the European Theater Board. I returned home New Year's of 1946 and after a brief tour as Engineer of the Army Ground Forces was detailed to the Headquarters, Sixth Army, here at the Presidio.

"An amusing thing happened in '44. General Patton sent me from Palermo back to Algiers in command of the group to plan the invasion of Southern France. A couple of months after we started work, General Patton was transferred to England, leaving me as the senior officer in Headquarters of the 7th Army. General Patch was not due to arrive for four or five weeks and there was no C.G. to sign all the papers, so I got A.F.H.Q. authority to publish the usual orders, 'Under provisions of paragraph 4, A.R. 600-20, the undersigned hereby assumes command of the 7th Army'. I had about 100 copies mimeographed to send to all my friends for a laugh but the security regulations prevented."

I suppose that you have heard of the dissolution of the Cavalry Detachment at West Point and the sale of all public horses. This move, I am sure, was accepted by all members of the class, except *Granholtm*, with deep regret. Ganny's aversion to horses was so great that it included all things with four legs.

Henri Luebbermann has been appointed as an officer in charge of the return of the War dead. He will operate from some place in Virginia.

Francis Foster, who is retired and now living in Little Rock, Arkansas, is completing his plans for entering the California Institute of Technology this fall.

Blair Garland visited West Point late in August after his return from Turkey as a member of the Military Mission. He was enroute to Maxwell Field, Alabama, where he will attend the Air University.

The Class of '27 is represented at West Point by the following sons in the Corps: Third Classmen—*Quinn*,

Smyly, Wood, Howard. Fourth Classman—*Ewing.*

We are sending to each of our class a list of addresses and information sheets which we would like for you all to fill in. It is expected that we will put out a poop sheet quarterly.

Anyone that knows the addresses of anyone else in the class or who finds that the quoted address is wrong, is requested to report it to the writers at West Point.

George Van Horn Moseley of Grafton, Vermont, retired gentleman farmer and author, visited West Point recently. He was entering a son in the West Point Prep School Detachment at Stewart Field with the idea of his becoming a plebe here next June. George busted his leg in jumping into Normandy and is now retired.

—J. W. G. and R. F. S.

1928

W. E. Todd is returning to D. C. to become Deputy Dir. of Army Intel. after 15 months in Moscow as Air Attache. *Weiner*, ex '28, San Antonio, sent in the news.

Fred Anderson left A-2 and retired 30 September to become a big shot with Squibb. Wish I used toothpaste.

A letter is being mailed to each '28 member listing our June Week program, asking for tentative intent as to attendance, and in addition asking for notes on your and classmates' activities. We only have 163 addresses of the known 261 graduates. If you do not receive a letter write *Sherburne* at West Point. Hope you'll recognize the need and put some thought into answers before we have to start manufacturing stories.

—T. L. S.

1929

Class news for this issue is rather meager. When *McAneny* by some sleight of hand assisted by others passed this job on to the undersigned he assured me that all I had to do was to visit the Office of the Association of Graduates and I would find cards or notes that you had written in. Came the deadline—I visited the office, inspected the files, and found a clipping furnished by a news clipping service that reads as follows:

"Colonel *Phineas K. Morrill, Jr.*, new Shaw Field commanding officer, is a native of Hobart, Oklahoma. He graduated from the United States Military Academy in the class of 1929. Colonel Morrill served as a combat pilot in Alaska and later went to Italy as an executive officer. He came to Shaw Field from March Field, California"

Next deadline I hope to find more cards or letters from those of you who do not attract the attention of the newspapers or the news clipping service.

McAneny left West Point, where he was on duty in the Department of Social Sciences, in August to attend the Quartermaster School at Camp Lee, Virginia.

Al Viney, on duty at West Point as G-4, left in July for Washington, D. C. to attend the Industrial College.

Abe Lincoln has finally reported as Junior Professor of Social Sciences, and volunteered information for a few notes as follows:

"*Army*" *Armstrong* is leaving the Field Artillery Journal. Please let us know where you are going, "Army".

Lewis Bell joins *Don Keirn* with the United States Atomic Energy Commission on the staff of the Director of Military Application.

George Bush is still in Washington.

Paul Freeman is with a military mission in Brazil.

Billy Greear is assigned to a constabulary in Germany.

Bill Hall is back from Turkey and is going to Berlin.

"Bozo" *McKee* is in the office of C.G. U.S.A.A.F.

Fen Sykes was last reported in Tokyo.

Others still in Washington include: *Larry Guyer, McKeague, Hughlin, Bob Ward, Tom Sands, and Freddie Smith.*

Kutz was last reported in Germany.

The West Point detail now includes: "*Kirk*" *Kirkpatrick* (replaced *Al Viney* as G-4), "*Red*" *Thompson, Paul Harkins, Abe Lincoln, Phil Draper, Freddie Sladen, K. D. Nichols, and "Chesty" Chandler.*

Al Viney just made a delayed deadline with the following: "Through the great kindness of *Jackie Horner* and his lovely wife a meeting of '29ers in the vicinity of Washington was held on Sunday, September 14. *Jackie* furnished the setting—his farm near Warrenton—and he and the Mrs. did things up brown by way of a luncheon and various forms of diversion for old and young. Most of those attending brought wives and offspring. Both the pre-war and post-war crop were in evidence. All in all about eighty were on hand. The classmates noted were *Tench and Herndon* from the Budget office of the War Dept. *Bozo McKee* recently back from Germany; *Jark, Roger Browne, Jack Person, Slim Vittrup, and Calloway*, students at the National War College. From the Industrial College *Keeler, McKenzie, Horner, McKintosh, Ostrand and Viney* turned up; *Lasher and Seitz* must have found the road a bit rough as they failed to make the distance. *Bob Chard* came up from Petersburg where he is doing something in the A.G. (school I believe). Others were *Jim-mee Velasquez, Philippine M.A.* here in Washington, *Hayes, H. G., McCulla and Bell, Miller, F. P. and Don Zimmerman.* It was particularly good to have *Bill Talbot, Shrimp Griffith and Willie Williamson*, all now retired, with us. *Shrimp* was muttering about being specially delegated to take pictures for the papers but suspect that he'd best not rely on the day's output to earn him a place on the regular staff. *Zimmerman, Miller and Hayes* were the committee responsible for the outing—to them and to *Horner* a vote of thanks.

"*Jack* has a grand farm—about sixty miles out of Washington where he indulges his love of horses, kennels the Old Dominion pack of hounds and gets a great kick out of living. He, *Keeler* and *McKenzie* are instructors at the Industrial College (I.C.A.F. is the official alphabetical symbol) the rest of those mentioned are students. The

Armstrongs failed to show up—he's understood to be getting out of the writing business by degrees."

Drop a line prior to the 10th of December in order that you may have the pleasure of seeing your name in print, and give others the advantage of knowing where you are and what you are doing.

—K. D. N.

1930

If we don't get some letters from some of you, this column is going to look like a picked bone. About the only bone we have to pick right now is West Point, so here is the news from here: *Ned Moore* left in July for A.F. S.C. in Norfolk, and was tendered a class party by the *Mike Lees*. Except for host and guest of honor, only one classmate was on hand, *Moon Sudasna*, but he had a lot of news from Leavenworth. He gave the members there a party to celebrate their permanent majorities in June, and among those present were: *J. O. Curtis* and *Millie, J. C. Hayden* and *Glen, Carolyn and Alva Fitch, Betti and Van Sacin, Ed Berry* and *Jo, Jim Darrah* and *Marge, the Tom Edgars, Pete Peterson and Spiffy, Carl Fernstrom, Mary and Seafood Garton, Evelyn and Mandy Mandelbaum, Anne and George Gibbs.* Rumor has it the party was good enough to get them kicked out of the golf club.

Ned Moore, before he left, was decorated as Commander of the Order of Orange-Nassau for his work as Chief of Staff of the 101st Airborne Division, by Major General *A. G. van Trecht*, Netherlands Representative to the Combined Chiefs of Staff, at a review at West Point.

Congratulations to *Mary* and *Seafood* on the birth of their daughter in August. *Moon* is relieved to hear that nobody is gunning for him.

Rosie Tabor writes that he is grinding away in Mechanical Engineering at M.I.T., with Virginia and the children.

Millard Lewis and *Dotty* stopped off at the *Lees* taking the boys home from camp. *Ace Goodwin* and *Lydia* were here for a week-end, and we got the rest of the class together. This time we found *Katie* and *Fritz Weber*, who are here for a year, while *Fritz* coaches the Pentathlon team for the 1948 Olympics, and trains for the fencing himself.

Mark Smith left New York in August headed for Aberdeen with *Jessie* and the kids . . . including young *Helen Patton Smith*, born June 22nd, weighing 8 lbs. 12 oz.!

Johnny Walsh is teaching math at a G.I. College in Fort Devens, Mass. He was at Columbia this summer, taking courses for his Masters Degree in Education.

Bromie Bromberger is still dishing out justice as Chief Magistrate of the City of New York. He is now married to the lovely and gracious *Clara*, and when last heard from, they were heading for California for a few weeks.

Rothschild, (whose overworked wife wrote this thing) is back from Columbia summer school, and is teaching Chemistry. He won the Doubles

Trophy in the Post Tennis Tournament, raising the morale of all the old men around.

Frank Kowalski and family appear to be headed for Moscow where he will be a military attache. His graduate training at M.I.T. and Columbia should stand him in good stead.

Please let us hear from you, especially if you have news of Anderson, Barrow, Diddlebock, Heimerdinger, Johnson or Pradisch, who are still missing from Bob Woods' records. And here's another vote of thanks to Bob for the grand job he has always done as Secretary to the Class.

—P. M. R.

1931

The undersigned has assumed the arduous duties of class representative for the coming year. I have received from John Waters the complete class files and also from Scott Dickson the class slush fund, which amounts to something in the vicinity of \$56.00.

Although I have a rough idea where all of you are, please send a card indicating your present address so that the records may be firmed up.

Al Greene and I are the sole remnants of '31. at West Point. Amby Hughes has been in and out the past few days. Roller visited McAleer at Camp Smith (Peekskill) recently, but no reports are available.

Send news and correct address to me at: Public Information Office, West Point, New York.

—O. C. Krueger,
Lt. Col., Infantry,
Public Information Officer, U.S.M.A.

1932

To follow in the footsteps of Ken Zitzman and write such a top notch column as he did for old '32 is going to be a tough task for those of us who are here at USMAY. We cannot hope to emulate his breezy style, but we'll put out the news in some readable form. As Ken wrote in his "au reservoir" column, there are five of us here to carry on. Harley Trice, our able instructor of the Russian language, is now in the "old timer" class. During the summer he attended the school on "Air Transportability" at Benning. Tom Harvey, after a year of study at Ann Arbor, is with the Dept. of Social Sciences. Dwight Beach has realized a fond ambition of his. He is now a "tac" Todd Slade is back again, this time as manager of the U.S. Olympic Pentathlon Squad. He expects to be here till next July. As for myself I'm here as associate professor in the Military Topography division of M.T.&G. (the old Drawing Department).

The other day four of us got together to decide who was going to write this column. It was like a "hot potato" We finally agreed that the four of us who are here permanently would take turns writing quarterly. I've been designated as the contact man for '32 to act as the collecting agency for all the news, so let's hear from you so I can turn over the dope in plenty of time to the next man to write this column.

The summer was pretty quiet. The old mail bag was rather empty, and there is little news to pass on to you guys.

There are now five little Dreyers. The latest is a boy. Chris is attending the Industrial College of the Armed Forces. Hall wrote from Manila that Russ Nelson is now in Japan with the Eighth Army. He (Hall) should be at Leavenworth now as a student. Bob Moore is back in the States and a note from him says he is on leave somewhere in Delaware.

Quite a number of our class who were students last year at Leavenworth remained for duty with the staff and faculty there, namely, Dick Hunt, Roy Moore, Bugs Cairns, Bill Massello and Johnny Pugh. Loris Cochran is out there too, after having graduated last June from the Armed Forces Staff College.

Wally Brucher has gone back to Washington from Leavenworth. Phil Doyle has returned to the A.A. and Guided Missile Branch of the Artillery School at Bliss. Abner Meeks is at Eglin Field, Florida.

Todd Slade tells of meeting Eddie Farnsworth in New York. Eddie was glad to get out of Austria. He is now a student at Leavenworth.

Rush Lincoln has taken over his duties as assistant commandant of the T.C. school at Ft. Eustis, Virginia. Lon Smith should be in Germany by now. Ward Gillette went back to Washington after graduation from A.F.S.C., Norfolk. The last I heard from Jim Godwin was that he was to be in Washington, too. Charley Baer remained at A.F.S.C. as an instructor.

Gordon Seaward has reported to H.Q. A.G.F., Ft. Monroe, Virginia for duty.

When Harley Trice was at Benning, he learned that Dave Schorr was to be "exec" of the Airborne Section of the Infantry School. McNulty has returned to Benning to the General Section of T.I.S., where he was before the war. Lou Coultts has left the 82nd Airborne Division for Germany. We hear that Wally Thinnies is in Oberammergau, Germany. We expect to see "Red" Smith at some of the football games this fall. He is A-2 at Mitchel Field, N. Y. Johnny Metzler is back at Walter Reed. The medicos hadn't determined his status as of this writing.

That just about cleans up everything on tap, except that I have a newspaper clipping from the Hazelton, Pa., Plain Speaker announcing Ray Stecker's engagement.

I'm sorry about such a short column. I know that the summer was a poor time for news and such, but let us hear from you for our next issue about those classmates you met on leave and elsewhere.

—Hillberg.

1933

Big plans are under way for the 15th reunion this coming June Week. The eight of us at West Point have organized ourselves to start the planning:

June Week Housing—Tom Hall, Bill Calhoun.
June Week Entertainment—Bob Tripp, Ed Ehlen.
Fifteen Year Book—Dave Gray, John Honeycutt.

Assembly—Dick Meyer.

Treasurer—Russ Broshous.

Butch Balmer, just returned to Washington to join the I.&E. Division, W.D. S.S., writes that there are 40 odd classmates in Washington who have agreed to start up the *Lucky Star* with publication from Washington. You'll be seeing the first issue soon, with some basic dope on the 15th reunion.

Roy Reynolds has just left West Point for Leavenworth for school.

Fred Zierath has gone to Armed Forces Staff College from the Tactical Department.

Bing Downing, for the past couple years Assistant Professor of Mechanics, is now in Alaska.

Wally Thinnies, still in the service, has left the Modern Languages Department and gone to Europe on a cloak and dagger job.

Recent arrivals at West Point are Bob Tripp, just returned to the Physics Department and Dave Gray in Graphics (Drawing).

Jake Messersmith at Philrycom in Manila is Chief of Transportation there.

The only visiting classmate last June week was Gerry Roberson who's had a long hospitalization at Walter Reed.

Kay Kaesser is alleged to be in Korea.

Tom Hall reports seeing Jug Shields and wife in San Antonio last July. Jug is now retired and underwent a serious operation last spring but is now doing O.K. He is in business for himself in that area.

Ben Thompson is back at Los Angeles, practicing law.

Cy Letzelter passed through here on his way to Germany from Leavenworth.

All of us here will appreciate any dope you can send us on former classmates and foundlings for the year book. We also want to include a section of photos, so start selecting a good file of snaps for us. We need dope too for *Assembly*. Send it in.

—Dick Meyer (R. D.)

1934

'34 at U.S.M.A. now numbers twelve with Bill Stone, Wolfe, Davall, Bob MacDonnell, and Tom Crystal being the additions this year. A letter from Jim Walsh written while on his way back here from Japan to go to school at Leavenworth tells of buying a jeep in Japan and bringing it back with him in an effort to beat the car shortage in the U.S. Jack and Mary Seaman were up here for the week-end of August 2nd. Jack is headed for the Armed Forces Staff College this year. He reports that Russ and Jean Jenna arrived in Washington this summer. Russ is for duty with O.&T. Division. Tom McCrary is supposedly on his way to Korea. Beanie Craig was on some sort of a junket that took him to England and various parts of Africa this past summer. Helen Merrill, widow of Johnny, is living at 4421 Volta Place, N.W., Washington, D. C. She stopped here briefly on her way to Maine on vacation. Billie Craig, who is finally back from Europe and is now going to the National War College, wrote in shortly before leaving Europe and de-

posited the following information: Bert Spivy is taking over as G-1 Constabulary, Frank Norvell is G-3, Stacy Gooch had just finished his tour in Europe as Constab Exec Provost Marshal, Jim O'Hara is Provost Marshal Operations Officer and Tom Rogers is the Engineer. Bill also sent in some more information on himself for inclusion in our supplement to Roll Call. He and Peggy Magruder were married in 1943 and have two children. We would appreciate more information from the rest of you. Received a fine thank-you for Roll Call from Eddie Weber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Weber, 4736 North East Alameda, Portland 13, Oregon. Davy and Jo Hollingsworth have moved. Their new address is No. 4 Ninth St. (or, for mail, Box 549) Carle Place, Long Island, N. Y. McKinney is now on duty in Washington with W.D.G.S. He was on the A.G.F. Board at Bragg before his move. Leo Shaughnessey, who has accepted the detail as our Leavenworth correspondent, reports as follows: Of the class that graduated July 3 Barnwell went to Governors Island, Cunin stayed on at Leavenworth as an instructor in the Logistics Section and Alex Stuart went to A.G.F. Board No. 3 at Benning; Bob Tyson has reported in as an instructor in the Combined Arms Section and Herb Andrae is instructing in the Personnel School; Harry Hillyard is also an instructor in Combined Arms; Don Durfee is still editing the Military Review; Bilbo, Eatman, Gooch, Hubbard, Walsh, J. E. and Shaughnessey are all students; babies have been born as follows: to Alex and Mim Stuart first daughter and third child, Susan Elizabeth, on July 1; to Bob and Lil Tyson number two child and first son, Bob, Jr., on July 8; to George and Catherine Eatman a daughter, April, born in April (their first child); third son and fourth child, Michael Morris, born to Leo and Nadine Shaughnessey on July 28. Leo claims that he and Bob Tyson are laying bets already on the left tackle position on the '69 football team. Guy Glassford, ex-'34, has changed his address from the Pacific to 304th Base Unit, Langley Field, Va., where he is a Captain and a Post Engineer. A letter from Hal Edson, forwarded by Ken Kenerick who was on leave in San Francisco on his way to Hawaii, says that he (Hal) is in the Training Division of G-3, Hq. Army Ground Forces, Ft. Monroe, Va. Dave Routh was also there in Plans at the time of the letter but was due to go to Harvard as a student this fall. Knox Yarbrough had just reported in from the Air War College and was also in Ground Forces G-3. A letter from the Philippine Military Academy carries the information that Tirso G. Fajardo is the Superintendent of the new Academy which opened this past May. Martha Costain, Jim's widow, has just written in from 2109 University Ave., Grand Forks, N. D. This past spring she and Jim's older brother John were married. Murray Cheston stopped in here August 29 on his way back to Benning from leave. Murray is an amphibious expert on the staff of the Infantry School, having qualified as an expert by being in on the planning end of each of the landings of MacArthur's troops. He also

showed up at the combined amphibious maneuvers of the cadets and midshipmen at the Navy's Amphibious Training Command at Little Creek, Va. this past summer. Bob Kyser was in Europe on some special mission for the Quartermaster General in early summer. He returned to the U.S. in August, and is still stationed in Washington with the Q.M. General Office. Dede Simenson is now at Ft. Benning but job is unknown. Caulfield, after brushing up on his Spanish in Washington, has taken off for Spain where he is attached to the Embassy. Jim Snee is with the Colorado National Guard. Address: Executive Officer to the Senior Ground Force Instr., Colorado National Guard, 300 Logan St., Denver 9, Colorado. Ted Hoffman's address is H.Q. 7712, E.C.I.S., A.P.O. 172, New York. Brown, P. S., of whose whereabouts we have had no knowledge, has just written in from Paris. He has been detailed with the State Dept. in Paris for about 2½ years on duty with the Office of the Foreign Liquidation Commission. Wife and two daughters are with him. Requests any of you going through Paris stop in. Address: O.F.L.C., A.P.O. 58, N. Y. Davis, E. O., wife and three children, docked in N. Y. on 5 September. On the same boat were the Lawlors and Siegs with tours completed. Davis' new address will be: Indiana Nat'l Guard Armory, Gary, Ind. Bill Rogers is supposed to have completed his overseas tour and returned in May but his present address is unknown. Tammy Weber, Eddie's widow, with our class boy and his twin sister, was here the week end of September 7th on her way to upper New York on vacation. She will stop in again on her way home. Her address is Box 608, Ridgewood, New Jersey.

—J. F. S.

1935

Notes for this issue were almost nonexistent until Duncan Sinclair came to the rescue with dope from Leavenworth, as follows:

Where they went after last course:

N. G. Bassitt—Orgn. & Tng. Div., W.D.G.S.; O. R. Bowyer — Finance Office, Army Base, Boston, Mass.; Lang, C. deW. W. — Research and Development Div., W.D.G.S.; W. V. Martz—Hq. A.G.F., Ft. Monroe, (Billy got married here last March); F. A. Osmanski—Plans & Opns. Div., W.D.G.S.; E. P. Ramee—Inf. School, Ft. Benning; W. G. Root—Trans. School (on the faculty), Ft. Eustis, Va.; J. R. Russ—West Point; J. W. Totten—Panama Canal Department; J. H. Wiechmann—Instr., Sch. of Pers., C.&G.S.C.; J. G. Russell, ex-instr., has gone to join Air Div. of Army Advisory Group, Nanking, China.

Class strength at Fort Leavenworth now amounts to 24, as follows:

New students arriving, instructors, etc.: Instructors—Cole, J. D. and Erton in Sch. of Combined Arms; Glass, R. R. in Sch. of Intelligence; Sinclair and Wiechmann in Sch. of Personnel. Students—Ed. S. Bechtold, just returned from Germany; C. Bidgood, looking very fine indeed; Casey Boys, just back from Germany where he was with XII

Tac, of which G. P. Culver is Chief of Staff; Mel Coburn; Glenn Cole, also from Germany; Noel Coz, who was assistant post G-4 here last year; J. M. Donohue, just fresh from West Point; G. Dixon Ellerson, with five kids (class record, I suppose); Ray Firehock, from Ft. Sill, and Al Foreman, Benny Heckemeyer, R. O. Lashley, Moose Miller, back from Hawaii; C. B. Mitchell, from Ft. Benning; Ellery Niles, Geo. Ruhlen, N. A. Skinrood, J. L. Thomas, E. H. Walker.

Bud Russ enroute to W.P. from the wide open spaces in Kansas saw Pat Mente who is retired and living on a farm near Anchorage, Ky. Pat says Benny Howes is teaching school in Greensboro, Ky. Bud also heard from Woodyard who is P.M.S.&T. at Ky Mil. Institute. A lot of "Kaintucky" there.

A recent A.&N. Journal places George Jones on the "Future Warfare" Board. What dreams he must have!

Thanks, Duncan, for the news. We all appreciate it. How about YOU others sending some?

—J. S. D.

1936

Academics have—and most of us here at Usmy College are again back in the harness trying to keep at least one jump ahead of the cadets.

Two class parties since the last writing brought out most every one here at the Point. The population of '36 continues to increase; the latest arrivals being Johnny Heingtes, Inch Williams, and Harry Mikkelson. Bernie Bess, Howie Snyder, Jim Landrum, Gordy Holterman, Bob McCabe, Josh Finkel, Benny Evans, Eddie Dunn, Bill Landry, Doc Mohlere, Henry Katz, Jack Kelly, Johnny McElheny, Bob Safford and the undersigned continue to hold forth here on the Hudson. The last class party was briefly interrupted on a small matter of business which concerned the proposal to have a room at the Ben Franklin Hotel in Philadelphia on the night of the Army-Navy game 29 November. The vote, needless to say, was favorable, and a room has been so reserved. More information on the room will be included in your Navy game ticket envelope.

Thanks to all of you who have responded so splendidly to our requests for news. Mick McCormick, Elsie Holderness, and Lee Peck we thank in particular. Just remember, if you are having difficulty getting your football tickets from the A.A.A. or know of a classmate who isn't getting the Assembly from the Ass'n. of Grads, just drop a line and we'll see what we can do on this end. (Remember, always enclose news about yourself and any other classmates nearby.)

Latest bits of news: Al Peck is attending the Advanced Course at Benning. Bill Kinard is on his way to Fort Sill from Berlin. Mick McCormick arrived Benning in July. Howell Estes is still at Weisbaden with Hq. U.S.A.F.E. Phil Green is G-2ing at Frankfurt. Hahney continues with Hq. 1st Div. at Bad Tolz. Wimpy Blair and deLuxe deLesdernier are in Heidelberg. Bill Connor left E.T.O. for Sill in July. Oren Swain dropped in on Holterman on his way to Sill in

September. *Ham Morris* left Europe in June for Hq. A.G.F., Fort Monroe, Va. *Ben Turnage* continues in Hq. A.G.F. *Johnny Lynch*, *Bob Partridge*, and *Dick Ganns* are all returning to the U.S. to attend Leavenworth. *Pete Kieffer* returns to attend M.I.T. *Freddy Bothwell*, now retired, has a lush job with the Army Exchange Service in Germany. *Bob Curran* has cleared his I.&E. job and is reporting for R.O.T.C. duty at the University of Alabama. *Turner* is in Frankfurt, *Lampert* is working with the atom bomb in Washington. *Steve Holderness* has been assigned to Hq. 8th Army, Yokohama. *Ken Dawalt* and *Dave Milne* are in Tokyo. *Daddy Broyles* is still in Austria. *Bill Yarborough* has gone to Frisco with General Clark. *Jim Landrum* leaves the Point shortly for the Canadian Staff College. *Eddie Grove* is with the National Guard, Trenton, N. J. *Bill Longley*, retired, now resides in Dunbarton, New Hampshire. *Art Jacoby* has acquired the imposing title of Technical Advisor to the Ecuador Military Academy and Engineer Advisor to the United States Mission, Ecuador. *B. O. Davis* is a big shot in Liberia. *Ben Whipple*, resigned, bought a house in Montclair, N. J. and is working for the Standard Vacuum Oil Co. *John Bower* is still in N.Y.C.

Gossip: *Ray Harvey* was married in August and is now living at Fort Belvoir. *McCartys*, also at Belvoir, had their third boy in July. *Dorlands* just had their fourth boy. *Barbara Waugh*, *Dick's* widow, remarried in August and is living in Virginia near Washington. *Finleys* just had their third boy. *George* is in O.C.E. in Washington. *Lears'* are divorced.

More news next issue. Please send in the dope. See you all at the Navy Game!

—Dave Hiester.

1937

Addresses please: *Black*, *William LaF.*, *Durham*, *Jasper N.*, *Edwards*, *Meyer A., Jr.*, *Fitzgerald*, *Robert H.*, *Mansfield*, *Victor E.*, *Powell*, *Thomas E.*, *Richards*, *Daniel A.*, *Rook*, *Le Roy H.*, *Steigler*. *Harry L.*

If anyone knows the present whereabouts of any of the above please drop us a line.

* * * * *

During the past quarter, we received only three letters. One was from *Phil Sterling*. He is at present at the Shreiner Institute in Kerrville, Texas, where he is a Math teacher. He and *Esther* are building a home in Kerrville into which they were moving about 1 September and they have invited all of '37 in the vicinity to stop by. The second was from *Bill Snouffer*. He is at the University of Illinois working on his Master's Degree in Electrical Engineering (in Power). He has bought a house and is living in Urbana, Illinois. *Bill* and "*Cornie*" deserve a special cup or something for extra-curricular activity. *Bill* (8), *Noel* (6), *Anne* (5), *Dick* (3), and *Mary* (1) make them undisputed "champeens" of the class and probably enable them to laugh at Income Tax

returns. The third letter was from *Walt De Bill*. He was enroute from Mitchel Field, New York, to Brooks Field, Texas. He gave a lot of news on classmates which is incorporated in the column which follows. Thanks, *Walt*.

Several classmates received additional decorations since the last Assembly. *John Schermerhorn* received an Oak Leaf Cluster to the Legion of Merit; *Johnny Montgomery* was presented the Legion of Merit; *Al Clark* received the Army Commendation Ribbon. *Al* has recently assumed command of the 7th Bombardment Group (V.H.) and of the Fort Worth Army Air Field. He was previously Ass't C./S. A-4 of the Eighth Air Force.

When school ended in June quite a few classmates graduated from the various service schools. *Bruce Holloway*, *Bill Horrigan*, *Henry Preston*, and *Bill Stratton* graduated from the Air Command and Staff School; *Don Ostrander* graduated from the Industrial College of the Armed Forces; *Bob Besson*, *E. Y. Burton*, *Pop Metz*, *Dave Nye*, *Delk Oden* and *Ed Postlethwait* graduated from the Command and General Staff School.

In the other direction, quite a few are at or have been ordered to school. *K. O. Sanborn* returned from foreign service and is going to the Armed Forces Staff College; *Bob Stumpf* moves from California Tech to University of Southern California; *Jim Brierley*, *Milt Clark*, *Doc Leist* and *Charley Register* go to M.I.T. from Watertown Arsenal; *Charlie Hines* is going to Columbia; *Luke Hoska* to Syracuse University; and *Joe Chabot*, *Bob Van Volkenburgh*, *Bud Major*, and *Bill Strandberg* will attend the Command and General Staff School. *Bill Snouffer* reported that *Johnny Shields* is at the University of Illinois working on a Masters Degree in Electrical Engineering (Communications). *Walt De Bill* says *Whitey Mauldin* has left Mitchel Field to go to Harvard. *Con Diehl* left Mitchel Field also, earlier this year, to go to the Air Tactical School at Tyndall Field, Florida. *Bill Chase* was transferred from the Office of the Chief of Ordnance to Hq. Fifth Army and is going to go to the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. *Max George* is attending N.Y.U.

While still on schools—the 1937 crowd at U.S.M.A. has been augmented by: *Bill Lewis* (Department of Military Art and Engineering), *Randy Hines*, (Physics), *Swede Ohman* (Math), *Hal Hallock* (Physics), and *George Murray* (Mechanics).

The Army Navy Register of 30 August stated that our classmate *John Weikel* died at the 172d Station Hospital, Sapporo, Korea, on 8 August. *Johnny* was C.O. of the 511th Parachute Infantry, of the 11th Airborne Division. Our sincerest sympathies are extended to *Toy* and the children.

Jasper Durham resigned effective 9 August and *Buck Forney* effective 23 August. We all wish you the best of luck; and please, won't you both write and let us know what you are doing and give us a permanent address so that we won't lose track of you.

Bud Underwood, *Bob Seedlock*, *Woody Stromberg* and *Doug Quandt*

have all been detailed in the G.S.C. and assigned to the W.D.G.S. *Jim Duncan*, *Max Tinchler*, and *Woody Wood*, all Infantry officers, are now detailed in the Cavalry. *Stan Cherubin* has been detailed in the J.A.G.D. from the Ordnance Department.

Going overseas we find *Fred Dierks* bound for the Philippine-Ryukyus, and returning from foreign service: *Charlie Young* who goes to the National Guard Instructor Det., Harrisburg, Pennsylvania; *Bill Bailey* goes to the 284th A.A.A. Auto Wpns. Bn., Ft. Bliss, Texas (later orders have *Bill* assigned to the Intelligence Division W.D. G.S. with Station at Tokyo, Japan, for duty as student); and *Willie Williams* to the 9th Infantry Division, Fort Dix, N. J. *Jim Peale* was transferred from the Hawaiian National Guard at Wailuku, Maui to Hilo, Hawaii.

Carl Lindquist has been assigned to the Military Training Branch, Personnel and Training Division, Office of the Chief Signal Officer; *Spic Nadal* moved from Q.M.C., Kelly Field, Texas to the C.I.C. Center, Holabird Signal Depot, Baltimore, Md. *Marshall Gray* is on six months T.D.Y., engaged in contacting industrial firms in connection with the Air Forces Affiliation program. *Joe Focht* passed through Mitchel Field earlier this year and was assigned A-2 of the Eleventh Air Force, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. *Si Simmons* is now assigned to the Signal Section, Hq. First Army; *Jack Chapman* has moved from Hq. A.G.F. at Fort Monroe to the Office of the Director of Plans and Operations, Office of the Chief of Staff; *Jack Browning* has left Fort Hamilton, N. Y. for Fort Crockett, Texas; and *Fred Dooley* has left Walter Reed Hospital and is assigned to the 5th Infantry Division at Fort Jackson, South Carolina.

Charlie Kuna of the N.Y. District Engineers Office visited the Overseas Supply Depot, N.Y.P.E. and *Kelsie Reaves* and *Kelly Lemmon* from the Extension Course Branch, G-3, A.G.F. attended a conference at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. *Sailor Green* who was C.O. of Westover Field now heads the First Air Transport Group at Westover. *Chuck Harrison* is A-6 and *Bruce Holloway* A-3 of the Air Defense Command at Mitchel Field and *Jim Skeldon* and *Mitch Mitchim* are in S.S.&P., W.D.G.S.

The Society Columns indicated various social activities on the part of: the *Seamans* at Fort Jackson, S. C.; the *Van Vliets* at Fort Benning, Ga.; the *Tinchers* at Fort Bliss, Tex.; the *Grays* at Kelly Field, Tex.; the *Chabots* at Fort Benning, Ga.; the *Van Volkenburghs* at Fort Sam Houston, Tex.; the *Surles* at Fort Totten, N. Y.; the *Lutes* in Washington, D. C.; Mrs. *J. D. Stevenson* at Langley Field, Va.; and *Monk Meyer* who headed the Entertainment committee for the Army Championship Golf Tournament at Fort Benning, Ga.

Recent additions to the class family include: *Kate* and *Stu O'Malley's* son *George Edwin* born 22 June; *Kay* and *Johnny (C. L.) Johnson's* son *Peter*, born 31 July; *Trix* and *Bud Zehner's* daughter *Mary Christine*, born 22 July; *Marg* and *Jim Duncan's* son *James Wilson*, born 24 June; *Bob* and *Mrs. Palmer's* daughter *Teresa Dreyan*, born 20 June (Sorry, Mrs. P.—we don't

know your first name); *Ed* and *Lorraine Spaulding's* son Edward Oliver, born 2 July; *Ed* and *Mrs. Teeter's* son Jeffrey Quentin, born 4 August (Sorry, too, Mrs. T. But the records we have don't indicate your name—won't you or Ed drop us a line and give us some info on the Teeter family?).

Scotty Hall just returned from a two months inspection trip in Europe. He ran into *Mal Maliszewski* in the G-1 Section, Berlin Command; *Woody Dunlop* who is C.O. of Weisbaden Air Base, and *Jim Norvel* who is working in German Youth Activities in Hq. Constabulary.

Hal Hallock was on the doubles tennis team which won the West Point post tennis championship.

The "37 Wives" at West Point have organized and have already held two of the scheduled monthly meetings. *Eddie Kimbrell* is President, *Trix Zehner* is Vice-president, and *Ginny Pearsall* is Secretary. It is planned for the girls to get together every month for a morning or afternoon "Coffee Call" and for both boys and girls to get together every other month for dancing, picnicking, or skating.

* * * * *

There are still plenty of copies of the "1937 Sketch Book" available for those who will write asking for one; and even if you don't want a Sketch Book won't you please write and give us a little news first hand? And if you fellows won't write, won't you girls drop a line to Helen or me to help us out with a little information?

—*Helen and Ray Rumph.*

1938

This is a lesson for me not to go on leave. Every time I do, something happens. This time, when I returned somebody told me my name had been drawn out of a hat. I suppose it was, but nobody said that anybody else's name had been in the hat, too. So here I am, trying to spell out scrawls which seem to have grown worse with the years—or the weather, or other, stronger influences—and bring a sort of order into what we hear about our classmates. I suppose everything was really on the up-and-up, but still—it seems funny. I remember an avid hunting cry, a chase, and a bathtub full of cold water: happy birthday from your classmates.

When the gang assembled last week at *Mel Russell's* house, there were some new faces: *Gus Guletsky* goes to Oberammergau to study Russian. Before he returns to teach next June, he hopes to see the Passion Play "and some other things" (sic). *Bill Sussman* has arrived from Europe bearing a few tid-bits of news which I'll give you later. And *Max Murray*, who is here swelling his muscles all over the Pentathlon Squad, is a mine of information. *Ed Bailey* was there—most of the time—and *John Tillson*, who has a job juggling filing cabinets or something down at the 1802d Special Regiment. *Durbin*, by the way is supposed to be my alternate. (I don't know whether he was on leave too.) The last Assembly gave Durb credit for four boys. Latest reading: add one girl.

We have lost *Al Hulse* and *John Corley* (ex-class representative) who have gone to Leavenworth to acquire a logistics bump (you know where). Before he left, John spent an hour or so vociferously directing me to remember to mention his new younger, "be sure to say younger!" son James William. Naturally, I have shed a few special tears over John's departure. I wonder if he held the hat. As I remember, he drew the water in the bathtub.

The readings indicate that our Tenth Reunion should be a whooper-dooper. There are lots of classmates here and nearby, and airplanes besides, and we all know that everybody has plenty of money for travel. Now is the time to begin to put aside ten-dollar bills in an account under an assumed name, to surprise our wives next spring. *Lynn* heads the committee for entertainment; so far they plan a dinner, a cocktail party, maybe even a stag party, if the resistance from you-know-who isn't too great, and there's more to come. *Amick*, now a civilian employee of the A.A.A. and well-acquainted with local hostelrys and such, will help with the logistics. *Jannarone* and committee are looking into the possibilities for publishing a ten-year record to bring all our histories up to date. The trouble is that in spite of what you may think from ticker-tape show-ers in New York and Army mimeograph deluges, the price of paper and printing is empyrean. If you own a paper mill or printing plant, write *Jannarone*.

Everyone seems to be going to school, having babies, or going to Washington, or all three. Not knowing where to start, I'll leave the babies till last—candy for the girls; now they'll read through.

I don't know whether it's rich uncles or courage and horse sense; or perhaps civilian life seems sweeter than ever these days. *Allen Seff*, for instance, is not only well set in civilian life but also has married a New York beauty—last February, and in Florida. *Vince Keator* has found civilian life in Kingston, N. Y. so placid and at the same time inspiring that he now has two children. *Jacunski's* life, with experience, has taken on a bucolic note; he fishes in the afternoon, after teaching in the morning, and is building a new home. And he will be able to tear out a partition and change the room arrangement any time he wants to! *Imp Parry* has resigned; can't find out where he is or what he is doing. Is it *Smitty (M. F.) Smith* of '38 who was reported in the *A. and N. Journal* as having resigned? Long-tongued Rumor says that *Vic Warren*, who was Assistant Military Attaché in Moscow, has yielded to the siren call of private life. *Danny Danielson*, they say is about to be awarded the silver kernel of independence—it comes at a high price, though; *Danny's* hearing has dropped below the Medic's standards. And—Rumor again—*Mac McDonald* has resigned. I think most people know that *Doc Bruton* was retired some time ago after an air accident. I heard that he is happy and successful in civilian life. I saw *Frankie Glace* a few weeks ago. His praises of Sears Roebuck are sincere and even prolonged; one gathers that he is successful and well-pleased.

It must be awful for a man with West Point and Army training to spend a year, or even two, at Yale, say, or the University of California. Yet a number of our classmates are valiantly submitting themselves to the exacting routine of civilian education. *Clancy Beck*, for instance, is finding out whether Harvard provides a bald spot and a pod along with its training in business administration. *Clancy* was remarried a few months ago. *Dallas Haynes*, who turned up at our last class party, is learning all about the troubles of the world at Yale. Apparently Dallas doesn't worry about overpopulation. Mabel's recent contribution to this mortal agony is twins, boy and girl. Total: five. *Bamby Bassett*, either finished with or vacationing from his cerebral activities in George Washington U., was recently on vacation with his family in Florida. *Jim Craig* is at Alabama U. Whatever he is studying is immaterial compared with what his two young sons are teaching him. Rumor says *Don Williams* is at Cornell—must be engineering he's studying—Ithaca is environs, Don, environs; and anybody'll be glad to put you up. (I'll take it all back if Don's at Iowa State.) Now some Engineers know how to pick their climate: *Bob Kasper* and *Jim Chubbuck* are taking their Master's at U. of California. But you can't pick your climate at the Army's schools. Take Leavenworth, for instance: *Bill Sundloff* plus family, including a new baby girl one year old, is on his way there from Europe. *Jimmy Lynch* has a new job and a new home in Heidelberg, both from brother-in-law *Chuck Jackson*—I'm too weary to consult Webster about nepotism—Chuck is also on his way to Leavenworth: C.&G.S. School, that is. The *George Zohrlauts*, newly from Panama, are also headed for logistics classes. *Tony Chanco* was at Leavenworth in the fall of '45, and is now back in the Philippine Army, where he was during the war. *Brischetto* is back in Washington after attending some sort of secret school, in—of all places—New Mexico. *Bill Frederick*, reportedly, recently graduated from the Air Institute of Technology—sounds vaguely like Maxwell Field—and is, vaguely, reassigned—"somewhere" *Jack English* is at Benning, whether as student, administrator, or instructor we don't know. And what has *Joe Missal* come from Germany to Fort Benning for? Or *M. L. Webb* from Westover Field to Fort Bliss?

Which suggest, while we're on the subject of education, that some of us are instructing, or so I gather. *Ski York*, for instance, is "involved" in an I.D.T.R.C. School (whatever that is) in San Antonio—must be Air—*Caster Connor* and *Virgie Zoller* are with him. *Bob Demitz*, not exactly teaching, but conspiring at it, has been S-4 at the School and Replacement Command at Knox. Moreover, some of us are really operators: *Ed Howell* is Assistant C.O. at the Provost Marshal School at Carlisle Barracks. Unless my geography is confused, this suggests that the M.P.s and the Docs are friends at last. *Charley Huley* is doing sure 'nuff teaching: Materiel, at Sill. *Cliff Riordan*, returned with family from Europe, and still

picking the winners I'm told, is to be National Guard Instructor at Illinois U. *Thackeray* is on National Guard duty in New Jersey. *Thack* dropped by here not long ago. *Bill Orr* has himself in the trout and muskellunge country as R.O.T.C. driver at Minnesota.

I guess there are some people in the U.S. who are neither in Washington nor at school. I have an enigmatic note, for instance, that *George Bosch* is at *Walter Robbins* in Georgia and is still a bachelor. Which of these facts is intended for emphasis, and whether the general tone of the message is one of wonder, admiration, or exasperation remains a mystery, to say nothing of what and where is *Walter Robbins*. *Bill Ekman* of the 82nd Airborne, is expected shortly at the Pentagon, perhaps to be primed for the 82nd's coming "Snowdrop" at Pine Camp. *Gillivan* has been to Italy, is now back in the U.S. (Washington?) *Bill Brett* is at Colorado Springs. *Bill* has permanently escaped from the Pentagon. *Bill Blanchard* was last seen as C.O. of a Strategic Bomber Group in New Mexico. His current mission was to corral some flying saucers. While we're in the Southwest, *Charlie Sherbourne's* flank wounds still have him recuperating in San Antonio. *Fran Jenkins* will soon be back from Someplace, Overseas. We can merely guess at his destination, as we can *Bill Wansboro's*, who just returned from E.T.O. *Hutch Hutchin* has at least left Washington, but not for the continental U.S. He may be in Hawaii, but another report gave him to General *Wedemeyer* in China.

I've been holding off on this Washington business as long as possible, as you can see. I think I'll just give you the abbreviations and let you guess, as I've tried unsuccessfully to do, although I've been in the Pentagon at least two or three times. *Ed Machen*, recently from Berlin with twin boys is in something called S.S.&P., W.D.G.S. So is *Chesty Chesarek*, who has a son about six months old. There's another outfit called Int. Div., W.D.G.S. Operating there is *Bobbie Clark*, soon to be joined by *George Artman* when he finishes his leave after return from Europe. *Dick Thomas* is moving from Kentucky to M.D.W. Moreover, *George Rhyme* recently returned from Austria, is in the P.&A. Div., W.D.G.S. I suppose the G's mean the same as they used to: *Art Collins*, who passed through here in July, will soon find that a desk in G-1 can sometimes pitch and toss (especially after coffee at lunch) as merrily as a jeep in the field. *Bob Offer* is in G-4. He was at the 34th Div. Reunion at Des Moines early in September. Perhaps that's where he picked up the information for the great poopsheet he and *Fran* sent to *Mel Russell*, and which forms the basis for so much of this. One doesn't have to be in G-4, however, to pass on the dope. *Joe Henderson* was recently remarried, and is somewhere in Washington. The flyboys are still in Washington despite the separation, or whatever they call it: *Bill Ford* is reported as in Hq. A.A.F., presumably a lofty position; *Dick Sims* is merely with the Air Corps Ordnance.

Jeep Anderson recently talked to *Naomie Wulfsberg* at the Pentagon.

Apparently *Rolf* was in India shortly after the war, and was robbed on a train there and killed. *Dutch Krug*, in another post-war tragedy, is said to have been killed in a plane crash in the Far East. *Bill Neff* was killed in Africa, (1942?).

The natural progression, I suppose, is from Washington to the Americas. Thus, *Buck Buckland* is with A.M.A. in Canada. (Notice how glibly I said that?) While we're at it, *Dick Stillwell* is with A.M.A. in Rome. *Joe Duncan*, complete with Duff and suitcases, has gone from someplace in Washington to Mexico City as Assistant Military Attache. *Bob Breitweiser*, with his family, is at Borinquen Field, Puerto Rico. *Andy (R. B.) Anderson*, from the office of the Chief of Ordnance, is ordered to Peru—Lima I presume; we'll hope he gets to Cuzco now and then. *Andy* has a child, sex not stated, about a year old. *Fred Dean* is in Rio for some reason or other; he was recently in Florida for a group reunion.

We don't seem to be in the Pacific, except for *Spark Brennan*, who has, with his family, settled himself comfortably in Tokyo as Assistant Secretary of Something.

Europe, however, is different. Everyone's going to Vienna. *Jeff Irvin*, having ski-jumped from Bavaria, and having imported wife and child, is now teaching Austrian youth the rudiments of democracy. *Strange* is there too. *The Reverend* is in U.S.F.A., G-3. And I suppose *Stan McKee* shows up there from time to time; he has a pleasant job of easy decisions; restoration of property confiscated by the Germans. At least, *Johnny Pitchford*, Air Attache in Sofia, is within easy flying distance if Stan needs help. *Paul Cornwall* is in a farther spot—or has been—doing something in Greece. Of course, there are people in Germany: *Bill Beverly*, for instance, commands the 68th Constabulary Squadron at Beidingen. (There's specific information for you!) *Tracy Harrington* has the Special Service Section at Heidelberg, where people learn things. *Bob Works* is with the 72d Constabulary at Dobligen.

As for the babies, girls, I guess my promise wasn't as good as I thought it was, for some of them have already crept in where they didn't belong. Still, it's hard to separate babies from business. *Jim Isbell* had a new son last June at Barksdale Field. *Squid Tittle*—or Mrs. Tittle—had another. *Ralph Lester*, this August. *Pop* and *Jane Learman*, with another daughter, are returning from E.U.C.O.M. to Hq. 5th Army. *Nick Chavasse*, still in Washington, is the father of a girl, *Alexandra*.

Is it all right to remind you again of the Tenth Anniversary?

—Bill Johnson.

1939

Another academic year at U.S.M.A. finds the class well represented in the various departments. As a result of changes this past summer we now number 35, assigned as follows: Tactical Dept.—*Keller*, *Mount*, *Fredericks*, *Higgins*, *J. B. Maxwell*, *Sears*, *Ed Smith*, *Spragins*, *Tuttle* and *Livie Taylor*; Math Dept.—*R. B. Miller*, *Schrad-*

er, *Hillhouse* and *Jap Wilson*; M.T.&G.—*Howard*, *Reeves* and *Rocky Crawford*; Electricity—*Bradley* and *Greer*; Chemistry—*Belmont Evans*; French—*Reynolds*; Physics—*Samuel*; English—*Gibbons* and *Clevery*; Law—*Ray*; M.A.&E.—*Duke*, *Winton* and *Ray Allen*; Mechanics—*Coates* and *McBride*; 1802nd Sp Regiment—*Parsons*, *Medusky* and *Herkness*; *Al Ginder* is the Military Secretary to the Superintendent and *Wisdom* is with the W.P. Prep School at Stewart Field.

The class had a picnic at Round Pond on September 6th welcoming the new arrivals and in time to tell *Speedy* and *Dottie Hull* good-bye. They are leaving soon for Germany. *Speedy* did a swell job handling many of our class activities the past year and we are sure going to miss him. The *Shanleys* were up that night from Princeton and Tom reports that he and *Beere* have another year at school there. We had some spirited singing with *Barbara Howard* at the piano, and later in the evening *Jim Keller* showed us what he could do on the ivories.

Jack Dobson has transferred his teaching activities from W.P. to Annapolis for a detail with the Middies. The *Dobson's* have a brand new daughter and Jack celebrated by placing 2nd in the 1st Army Golf Tourney. Since July it's been daughters also for the *Sears*, *Reynolds* and *Maxwells*.

A fine letter was received from *Elwell* from Ft. Leavenworth. He informs us that, besides himself, *Camp Krisman*, *Chapla*, *Charlie Hackett* and *Davison* are now on the staff there and this year's class includes *Lasché*, *Kerwin* and *Buechner*—and it was a son for *Lasché* in July. After graduation from Leavenworth in July *Hunsbedt* went to Ft. Sill, *Mildren* and *Larsen* to General Staff, *Rager* and *Wickboldt* to Benning, *Donohue* to A.M.C. at Wright Field and *Teeters* to G-1, A.G.F.

Another fine letter received from *Dave Nanny* via *Jim Keller* from the Manila area. *Dave* hopes to return to the States this fall after five years in the tropics. At a recent gathering of '39ers with *Dave* at McKinley Colony, *Oliver Wood* was the honor guest. *Woody* is now a Budget Control Officer on Okinawa. *Cooperider* is with the U.S. Military Advisory Group, *Rollins* with the War Crimes Div., *McCrorey* with a tank battalion and *Sutton* and *Looney* in the area. *Holt* is now a J.A.G. on Okinawa and *Bill Bailey* was with the 13th A.F. near Manila and is now in Japan. Thanks for the news, *Dave*, and hope you can visit us soon.

A letter from *Norm Farrell* in Korea via *Charlie Fredericks* reports *Norm* as G-2 of a div. and *Lavelle* with Corps G-2 Sec. in Seoul; *Grievess* and *J. P. Kelly* in Taejon, *Kelly* on a detail with the Engineers; *Joel Walker* has an Inf. Bn. at Pusan, but may soon be back at Ft. Leavenworth; *Troiano* is G-1, Korea Base Command; *Roosa* commanding a Sig. Bn. near Seoul and *Gilchrist* about to depart for the Gen. Staff.

Medinnis just back from Hawaii and *Chuck* sent the following news from the West Coast. He is on his way to Aberdeen to instruct in the Ord. School. *Megica* is Ass't. P.M.S.&T. at Stanford, teaching Ord., and residing at Menlo Park. *Boughton* taking a course in

physics at U. of Calif. (Berkeley) and *Herzburg* a student in business administration at Stanford. Thanks for the letter, Chuck.

Roger Phelan, Marjorie and daughter paid us a visit this summer while on leave. Roger will attend the Armed Forces Staff College this fall along with *Whitehouse*. *Atwell* is on the staff at the school.

It's wedding bells for *Pete Vanderanter*, *Dick Wolfe*, *Dickerson*, *Coates* and *Jaime Alfaro*. Pete and Miss Helen Garland Henry of Cleburne, Texas were married early in September. Pete has been transferred from Hq., A.A.F. to the Staff at the Air Univ. where he will join *Carpenter* and *Rich Curtin*. *Dick Wolfe* and Miss Lorraine Mary Johnson of San Francisco were married in June and are now at home at 1432 Grant St., Berkeley. *Johnny Dickerson* and *Baronesse Maria di Campostellato* were married in St. Paul in August. *Chuck Coates* and Miss Beverly Cohill of Pittsburgh were married on August 23rd. *Jaime Alfaro* and Miss Irma Arias Wise were married in New York City on July 5th. *Jaime* is now in business in Panama.

Attending the Air Staff and Command School this year at Maxwell Field are *Hoisington*, *Hardwick*, *Edwards*, *Al Walton*, *Morrison*, *Tatum*, *Dickman*, *McDavid* and *Butter Wilson*. *Butter* and *Danny* are really sharpening up the golfing irons so takers beware!

The Washington crowd had a cocktail party in July and recently held a joint luncheon with the Class of '39, U.S.N.A. In and around the Pentagon we have learned that *McGowan* is going to Uruguay as Ass't. Chief of an aviation mission, *Cantrell* and *Goodpaster* are going to Princeton and *Ziuban* to Columbia for courses in Foreign Relations and Polit. Sc., *Wells* has gone to the Attache Office in Moscow and *Jacoby* has a new Packard from his bridge earnings—the latter without confirmation. New faces in the Pentagon not mentioned previously include *Huey Long*, *Farris*, *Brinker*, *Kingsley*, *Kinney*, *Rippert*, *Wintermute*, *Whipple* and *Kirby-Smith* out at Ft. Belvoir. *Bob* and *Kay Whipple* had their second son and *Jimmy* and *Mary Emma Knapp* their third daughter recently. *Whipple* is with the A-N Petroleum Board. *Art Allen* was recently named Military Aide to the Secretary of the Army and he was a W.P. visitor in September.

Maslowski has completed a course at Ft. Sill and due at W.P. for a short visit. *Boye* now at Ft. Knox for the Bn. Commander's Course. *E. B. Maxwell* is now in the A-5 Section, Hq., Air Tac., Langley Field. *Merrell* and *Forrester* are with the A.T.C. at Ft. Totten. *Jack Habecker* training for Olympics here at W.P. *Dick White* integrated in R.A. on early increment and last reported in Q.M.C. at Chicago. *McCaffery* and *Chick Williams* are Nat. Guard Instructors in Hawaii, *Bill* living at Ruger and *Chick* on Hawaii. *Marlin* is also still in Hawaii. *Fitzgerald* an Air Nat. Guard Instr. in California, *Stocking* in Illinois and *McDowell* in Idaho. *Wray*, a recent graduate of A.A.F. Inst. of Tech. and is going to Calif. Tech. for graduate work. *Chesty Evans* is practicing law in

Nashville. *Al Evans* was a recent W.P. visitor returning with his son from a camping trip up north. *Schrader* reports *Boles* and *Barber* still in Panama. *Lampert* now on R.O.T.C. duty at Culver Mil. Academy. An announcement received from the *McChristians* of the arrival of a daughter in June. *Mc* is in the G-2 Section of U.S.F.A. and in Vienna.

We hope to see many of the class at the coming football games and thanks for the fine letters.

—Ben Miller.

1940

Might as well start this column off with a financial note. As of September 2 the status of the Class Fund which is in the First National Bank at Highland Falls is \$141.75. *Symroski*, the watchdog, makes this report.

It gives me a great deal of pleasure to report that *Craig, W. C.* has not passed away as stated in the *Register of Graduates*. He is retired from the Army and is living in Austin, Texas. *Joe Couch* reports the arrival of *Elizabeth Downs Couch* on 23 August. *Jim Maedler* reports the addition of *Richard More Maedler* on 23 June. *Jake Roberts* who to date has sired four children, the latest arrived on 2 September, has just brought his family back from Vienna. *Jake* is Infantry instructor with the New Jersey National Guard at Trenton. Will look for classmates at the Penn game and the Navy game. He further reports in his long letter that the only members of the class still in Austria are *Bryce Denno* and *Ed Fitzpatrick*. *Ed* was a proud father in June. *Joe Hardin* came back on the same boat with *Jake* and is headed for C.G.&S. at Leavenworth.

Larry Klar writes from Monmouth to state that he is going to look up *Ed Hendrickson's* family who live in Belmar. *Ed* is in Korea. He also states that he saw *Ed Wynne* who reported that he was recently the father of a girl. This makes two sons and a daughter for *Dot* and *Ed*. *Chuck Harrison* is at Monmouth but expects to move on after a transfer to the A.A.F. *L. J. Fuller*, an instructor at Leavenworth, reports through *Klar* that *Renola Mendez* and *Benson* are going to Leavenworth this year. *Charlie Beaudry's* mother writes in reply to my inquiry that *Charlie* is now in Manila but expects to move on to Tokyo soon. Has been in Hawaii and New Caledonia before going to Manila. A letter from *Harry Simpson* reveals that he is an instructor with the Virginia National Guard and is stationed in Richmond. He is a battalion instructor for an A.W. Bn. scattered over four towns in Tidewater, Virginia. He reports that *Bunze* is still at Wright Field, that *Babe Rogers*, is still with G.M. Section at Fort Bliss. *French* has moved his Ninth A.F. Tactical Group from Biggs Field to Greenville, South Carolina. *Larry Legere* writes that he took a quick flight to Benning during the summer and saw *Lee Cagwin* who is just finishing a tour as an instructor at the Infantry Center and is heading for Leavenworth as a student. *Sam Webster* goes to Benning for duty. *Al Stroock* is still there as an instructor. *Steve Morrissey* has finished the Advanced Course at Benning and has

been ordered overseas to Germany. "*Lithgow*" *Bowlby*, still the haughty bachelor, reports to U.S.M.A. for duty as does "*Featherbelly*" *Woodward*, *Paul Krauss*, *Jack Harnett*, and *John "the Mas" Graf*. *Budge Bingham*, stationed at Ft. Monroe, attends conferences in England.

Woodie Vaughan writes that he is with the Research and Development Division, W.D.G.S., in Washington after leaving the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island. He reports that *Gleszer* has come back from Europe and is with G-2, while *Chamberlain* also from Europe is with R.&D. Division, W.D.G.S. *George Mueller* writes from Spokane that he is with the Washington National Guard. He says that *Florian Erspamer* is on the same deal but is stationed in Everett, Washington. He also states that the only other classmate that he knows of in the vicinity is *Frank Mandell* who is a Bn. Commander in the 23rd Inf. at Fort Lewis. *Mueller* reports the arrival of son, *Robert Paul*, on July 25. He also has a girl aged two and one half. On his way back from Manila he stayed with *Ev Light* who is an A.A.A. Bn. Commander at Fort Ruger, Hawaii. *George Mayo* writes from H.Q. E.U.C. O.M. that he is becoming the oldest living inhabitant of that headquarters. Due to come home soon. *D. B. Stewart* writes that *Rosen* was recently married and will go to 2nd Inf. Division at Fort Lewis. *Hackett* is an instructor at Sill. *Coates* and *Alexander* are still instructors at Sill. *Phillips* has been assigned to the Artillery School at Sill. *Wendt* has been ordered to U.C.L.A. for a course in electronics. *Dibble* is an instructor at Sill.

Leo Dunham reports on members of the class in and around Harvard and M.I.T. He is a student at Harvard. *Bengston* is starting his second year at M.I.T. and eventually expects a transfer to the Ordnance. *Lynn* is also starting his second year at M.I.T. There for the summer term are *Podufaly*, *Charlie Banks*, *Minahan*, and *Noble*, who is reported commuting to M.I.T. from Syracuse, New York, due to the critical housing situation. *Legere* is leaving West Point for the School of Public Administration at Harvard. *Bowlby* finishes at the School of Arts and Sciences and heads for West Point. *Chandler, M. B.*, *Esau*, *Baker*, *Shawnessey*, at the Harvard School of Business Administration. *Ray Sleeper* is going to the School of Arts and Sciences at Harvard while *Sid Fisher* is going to Harvard Law School. *Alan Baker* expects to go to Oakland, California after school term is over.

Donnell expected to go to Harvard but he has been assigned to the Atomic Energy Commission. *Alan Gee* is a student at the University of Rochester where he is studying Optics. *Skip Fowler* finished his course at Texas A.&M. and is now in the Panama Canal Department. *Butch Dixon* and *Free Haseman*, are at Cornell as students. *Ahman* is a student at the University of California and *Cook, E. G.* is studying at Cal. Tech. *Paul O'Neil* is at U.S.E.D. in Mobile, Alabama. *Ray Clock* is an instructor at U.S.M.A. *Peterson* is with H.Q. A.G.F. at Fortress Monroe, Virginia. *Robinson* rumored to be in Puerto Rico. *Marvin Jacobs*

is with Armed Forces Spec. Weapons Project at Albuquerque, New Mexico. *Penney* still with Far Eastern Command. *Rust* is at Hq. E.U.C.O.M. *Dice* is with A.A.F., Officer Replacement Depot in California. *Tom Quaid* is at Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Virginia. *Nosek* is an instructor at U.S. M.A. *Flanders* on way to U.S.M.A., should be there by now. *Brown, H. C.* is still a student at University of Chicago. *Dave Parker* is with H.Q. F.E.C., and *Burfening* is a student at University of California. *Art Nelson* is working on Industrial Mobilization program in California while *Baker* and *Shaunessy* will work on same after they leave Harvard. *Alan Thayer* is in office of Q.M.G. in Washington.

George Larkin is with I.G. Department and is stationed with First Army at Governors Island. *Whizzer White* with G-3 at First Army. *Frank Watrous* writes that he is with QM Food and Container Division in Chicago. *Shagrin* writes that *O'Keefe* has gone to Student Detachment, Fort Bliss, Texas after return from overseas. Third child born about six months ago. A daughter. *Muller* is in Constabulary at Munich as Provost Marshal. *O'Brien* is an S-3 in Berlin. *Mike Kuziv* is Assistant to Ambassador Murphy in Berlin. *Shagrin* received orders for R.O.T.C. duty at Cornell University. Has a son two and one half and a year old daughter born in Frankfurt. *Maxwell, A. D.* reports from Denver that he is in the real estate business after retiring from the Army in 1944. He is hoping to be a full time sculptor one of these days. Still a bachelor but is weakening. Helped organize an Association of Graduates group in Denver and boasts forty-five members. Maxwell is the Secretary Treasurer. Any West Pointer in that vicinity may get in touch with him at 900 Logan, Denver, Colorado.

Lyman Heidtke going to Q.M. Food and Container Institute in Chicago. *Manley Perry* finished the course and is still stationed at the Institute in charge of the Ration Research Division. *Page Smith, L. J. Fuller,* and *MacLean* attended combined class of 1939 and 1940 party held at Leavenworth. *Roady* writes in that he is changing his address from West Point to Cambridge where he will go to school at Harvard. *Renwanz* is with Weapons Department at Fort Knox, Kentucky. *Si Sanford*, who resigned in September 1946, can be reached at Box 1013, Minden, Nevada. *Green* is at Fort Sill. *Hank Daniels* is at Fort Benning, Georgia while *Barton* is in Perth Amboy, New Jersey. *Hugh Turner* writes that he is A.G.F. Liaison Officer at Evans Signal Lab. in Belmar, New Jersey. *Norvell* is in Europe. *Knight, J. R.* is with T.S.A.I.T. at Wright Field. *Cassibry* is a student at C.G.&S. at Leavenworth. *Gerhard Brown* is still in Washington at this writing. *Crown* is a student at Texas A.&M. and will be there until 31 May 1948. *Berry* is Chief of Intelligence Headquarters E.A.M.C. *Black* is with Joint Research and Development Board in Washington. *Willy Buck* is on duty with Ford Motor Company in Dearborn, Michigan. *Cameron* back from overseas and at Fort Monroe, Virginia. *Campbell* announces that his second

son, James Evans arrived on 2 July. *Cassidy* on duty as instructor Florida National Guard at St. Augustine. Back from Tokyo. *Cuyler Clark* back from the Far East and on duty in Washington. *Collins* with Adv. No. 1, Q.M. School at Camp Lee, Virginia. *Jim Dubuisson* can be reached at 428 Court Street, Opelousas, La.

The Service Journals reveal the following: *Steve Silvasy* from Fairfield-Suisun to Fort Dix to the University of Pennsylvania. *Epley* to A.A.&M.G. Br. Artillery School at Fort Bliss, Texas. *Jack DeWitt* from Oak Ridge, Tenn. to 41st A.A.F. B.U. Maxwell Field, Alabama. *J. T. H. Spengler* to Panama Canal Department. *O'Brien, J. A.* to Artillery School at Sill. *O'Donnell* goes to the Infantry School, Born at Station Hospital, Fort Sheridan, Illinois, a daughter, Nancy, to the *Bob Brewers*. *Andy D'Elia* at Personnel Center at Camp Kilmer. *Bell* to Holabird Signal Depot in Baltimore. Born at Memorial Hospital in Syracuse, New York, a daughter, Barbara Lynn, to the *Nobles*. Born at Station Hospital, West Point, New York to the *Wohners*, a daughter, Tanya Louise. Born at Peninsula Community Hospital, Carmel, California, a daughter, Sandy Elizabeth, to the *Yates*. Born at Station Hospital, Fort Benning, Georgia, a son John, to the *Colaciccos*.

Strauss to Massachusetts National Guard in Salem. *Haggard* out of Walter Reed Hospital and ordered to Fort Dix, New Jersey. *Kent* detailed G.S.C. and assigned W.D.G.S. *Carnahan* takes a detail in the Ordnance Department and goes to graduate work at Rensselaer Poly. Tech. in Troy, New York. *Rimmer* detailed G.S.C. and assigned W.D.G.S. *Delamater* assigned Infantry Center at Fort Benning. *Bagstad* to Hq. A.A.F. Washington, D. C. *Rooney* to R.O.T.C. Boston University in Boston. *Brice* to Virginia National Guard in Richmond. *Art Frontczak* from Hq. A.T.C. in Washington to England. *Jack Beiser* ordered to Korea. *Hank Milby* ordered from Staff and Faculty at Aberdeen to student, Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois.

Coleman to Maxwell Field from Washington, D. C. *Ross Milton* at Fort Meade with A.T.C. *Swank* back in the States and in New Orleans. *O'Bryan, Strong,* and *Humphrey* helped *Percy Stoddart* get married to Phyllis Case in Presidio Chapel at San Francisco on 9 June. *Percy* is sales manager of West Coast Agency of I. W. Harper. *Cunningham* married at West Point to Gloria Smith. Now with General Electric at Schenectady. *Downey* to Tokyo from Stewart Field. *McAfee* looking for all classmates that may come through Spartanburg, South Carolina where he is with an insurance firm. *Shockner* with Civil Affairs Division in Washington. *Archie Knight* at Oklahoma City. *T. K. Spencer* with 4th Infantry Division at Ford Ord, California. *Floryan* on duty with Pennsylvania National Guard at Easton, Pa.

Arrival of daughter, Frances Elaine, on July 28 to Viola and *Pete Kramer* at West Point. *Clapsaddle* writes that he has just come back from long time overseas and is taking Public Administration Course at Syracuse University. *Wright, W. B.* writes from San

Antonio, Texas that he is in the process of being retired. *Ford Fuller* to graduate from Ia Escuela Superior de Guerra in Mexico in January. *Pat Davis* is with the Military Department at Washington State College. *Fate* is studying Electronics at Illinois Tech.

Cards have been sent to all members of the class except the following: *Bay-erle, Brewer, Carr, Cloke, Corbly, Goodwin, Gordon, Heinemann, Holm, Horton, F. W., Mackin, Marling, Maxwell, R. E., Murphy, E. A., Richards, A. P., Schmaltz, Shoemaker, Shoss, Swift, Winton and Wright, H. T.* I would appreciate hearing from anyone on the whereabouts of the aforementioned members of the class. If you have received no card from me please let me have your present and permanent addresses and notify me when you change address. Keep the letters coming in because it is very necessary to me in getting out the column. My address: Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pennsylvania.

—Hank Brewerton.

1942

Summer transfers, the new promotion law, and separation of the Air Corps gives us plenty to talk about but nothing specific. Send your news to classmates here at the Point so that we can keep this column a big one.

New arrivals in the class include a son to *Frank* and *Pat Clay*, a daughter to *Phil* and *Jean Krueger*, a son to *Ed* and *Janet Munns*, a daughter to *Bill* and *Betty Plott*, a son to *Geo.* and *Helene Rehkopf*, and a daughter to *Andy* and *Helen Low*. This is the *Low's* third child. However, *Ted* and *Jean Michel* still lead the field with four.

To the *Wachendorfs*, a daughter, *Karen*, to the *Sam Hayes*, a son, *Donald*, to the *Finneys*, a daughter, *Caroleen*. Way back in January *Jane Murphy* and *Jane Grimshaw* each gave birth to a boy. Also last spring *Tom* and *Sydney Tarver* and *Bill* and *Mary Gernert* were the proud parents of shiny new daughters.

In San Antonio, to the *Jay Jaynes*, a daughter, *Mary Jo*. In Norfolk, to the *Roberts*, a son *Randall Curry*, grandson to *Brig. Gen.* and *Mrs. F. B. Prickett* and *Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Roberts*. In Waltham, Mass., to *Maj. and Mrs. L. J. Flanagan, U.S.A. Ret.*, a daughter, *Dierdre*.

Some of the last bachelors to go were *Lee Hamerly* who married his hometown girl in Wisconsin; *Jimmy Hayes*, married last winter in Germany to a Red Cross girl, ex-W.A.S.P. *Earlene Flory* of Detroit; and *Larry Adams*, who married Miss Leonora Jane Wood of Charlotte, N. C., July 8 at Arlington, Va. In Tokyo, on May 4, *Margaret Almond Galloway* was married to *Charles Marshall Ferguson*. *Charley*, incidentally, is taking care of Hirohito's white horses.

Just back from the Philippines are *George Seip* and *Phil Reidel*. *John Short* and *Bob Fritz* are in PHILRY-COM, Manila. *Jo Schmidt* is in Austria. *Standish* is in 4th Army. Just transferred overseas are *John Finney* to Bremerhaven, *Roger Barnes* and *John Besson* to Yokohama, *Bunky Sco-*

field to Tokyo, *Fred Rosell* and *Scymour Rubenstein* to Frankfurt, *Don Blake* and *Floyd Robinson* to study Russian at Heidelberg, and *Lee Hamerly* to Korea. Poor Lee—just married too. Back after three years in the Pacific is *Grant Jones*—to Governors Island.

Pedro R. Florcruz, now an American citizen because of his war service, was integrated into the Regular Army 29 May 1947 and is now a Major, A.U.S. in the 57th Inf. (Philippine Scouts). *Roger Lee Russell*, just back from Buenos Aires, says he saw *Olmedo Alfaro* several times in Panama and South America.

Just resigned is *C. E. Ragland*.

Wayne Bart, newly promoted to Major is an exchange instructor at the Naval Academy.

Off to school are *Walt Dillon* to study Personnel Management at Penn, *Wachendorf* to Iowa State, *Bill Gernert* to Ohio U., *Paul Cerar* to study Nuclear Physics at Columbia, *Jimmy Hayes* to Cornell, *Hank Halseil* to Harvard, "Chief" *Hinckley* to Chicago, *Karl Retzer* to Stanford, *Harold Rice* and *Rip Young* to Harvard. Also *Hesselbacker* is going to the Colorado School of Mines and *Rusty Dilworth* is going to the Univ. of Cincinnati. *John Murphy* and *Ralph White* are the first of our class to attend the Air Staff School at Maxwell Field.

Voegeli is P.M.S.&T. at Amherst. *Steinmetz* is in the N.G. Inst. Det. at Austin, Tex. *Nickodem* is going to the M.I.S. School at Monterey, Calif. *Al Scullen*, *J. M. Davies*, *Tom Brandon*, *J. H. Miles*, and *Bartholomees* are going to the Infantry School. *Charley Grimshaw* is going to the Armored School. *Kates* is attending the A.A. and G.M. Br. Arty. Sch. at Ft. Bliss, as is *Offley*. *Matt Redlinger* is a National Guard Instructor at Harrisburg. *Pa. C. R. Rogers* was assigned to The Ground General School Center at Ft. Riley last May.

Roy Geiger is at Governors Is., *G. R. O'Neal* is at Ft. Bragg, *A. L. Lambert* is assigned to 2506th A.S.U., Columbus, Ohio. *Allen Otis* is a recent arrival in Panama. *John Baker*, *Jack Barnes*, *Dick Hennessy*, and *Eric Orme* are at Ft. Belvoir. *Foster* is at Ft. Meade. *Boone* is at Andrews Field with *Tom Hanley*, recently arrived from Germany. *Kenny Hanst* is in Washington with Army Mutual Aid. *Tommy Arms* and *Dick Field* are still in Walter Reed.

We are all indebted to *Nellie Mattina* for an interesting letter concerning '42 doings in Washington, and including *Maffry's* poopsheet listing classmates in the Pentagon. The list: *Adams*, *Allin*, *Aileo*, *Barter*, *Beers*, both *Clays*, *Crittenberger*, *Horridge*, *Krueger*, *Lewis*, *Low*, *Maffry*, *Mattina*, *Maupin*, *McCarthy*, *Munns*, *Plott*, *Rehkopf*, *Reid*, *Rew*, *Russell*, *Tarver*, *Thompson*, *Timothy*, and *Zimmerman*. They meet at least once a month at luncheon. The wives get together the second Wednesday each month for luncheon and bridge at Ft. Myer. Anyone in Washington call one of the above officers and/or wives.

The current '42 group at the Academy is *Ladd*, *Hinkle*, *Hughes*, *Moody*, *Hayes*, *Obenchain*, *Hozier*, *Watkin*,

Anderson, *Woodward*, *Hays*, *Michel*, *Kraft*, *Murphy*, *Sheffey*, *Wilder*, *Garvin*, *Hewitt*, *Fishburne*, *Bringham*, *McAdam*, *Short*, *Wyman*, *Stephens*, *Mizell*, *Morgan*, *Ogden*, *Uhler*, *Hardaway*, *Adams*, *Furey* and *Cutler*.

—H. A. O.

January, 1943

Births and weddings—If you want to see the name of your newest heir in print, send us an announcement so that we can get all of the details. *Bill Knowlton* became the father of a boy in June. *Dempsey* announces the birth of a daughter, *Susan*, 5 March 1947.

Jesse Hollis was married to *Jean Sharon Harade* in Tokyo the nineteenth of May. *Les Harding* was married to *Theresa Solnok* here in the Chapel the fifth of July. *Beeson*, *Frankosky*, and *Seith* were ushers. *Sam Karrick* and *Marion Ross* were married in Washington the fifteenth of June. *Dick Batson* was one of the ushers.

Ann Fautt, *Bob Fautt's* wife, wired the sad news that he had been killed the first of August when the P-47 which he was flying crashed. His body was shipped back to the States and buried on the fifteenth of August at his home in Pulaski, Tennessee. *Mrs. Crain* wrote that the War Department had confirmed the death of her son, *Hal*. The story of his death is strictly hearsay. I have heard that he was on a ship which was torpedoed while transporting troops from England to France. *Hal* was on deck and could have escaped, but a ladder leading from one of the hatches was blown away. He and the first sergeant formed a chain over which many men climbed to safety. So far as is known he went down with the ship. Both *Bob* and *Hal* will be missed by their many friends and classmates.

The cards which we sent out for the party came back with some news. *Dempsey* is at Ann Arbor studying about guided missiles at the University of Michigan. *Bill Talbott* is with the Military Department of Texas A.&M. at College Station, Texas. He says that *Johnny McClure* and his wife, *Becky*, are there too. *Charlie Pinkerton* is studying aeronautical engineering at Cal. Tech. in Pasadena. *Dana Stewart* is in a Radar School at Ft. Monmouth. He is permanently stationed at Ft. Bragg. *Wehrle* was with a National Guard outfit in summer camp at Camp Edwards, Mass. He is permanently stationed in Providence.

A couple of clippings show that *Al Freer* is in Panama, and *Buck Stahle* is head football coach at Valley Forge Military Academy.

Art Wade writes that he is back from overseas and stationed on Governors Island working in the Field Artillery subsection. *Bob Bullard* and *Frank Shaw* are stationed on the Island. *Bullard* is going to E.U.C.O.M., and *Shaw* is going to Yale for a two year term. *Bielecki* had just finished at Cornell and is on his way to the Pacific. *Jack Upchurch* is going to Harvard. *Tom Flatley*, who just got married, finished the Basic Airborne course at Benning and is awaiting assignment. *Ralph*

Truex and *Kirby Gean* are attending Columbia and living at Camp Shanks.

Pappy Doyle is with the Air National Guard in Louisville, Kentucky. *Jack Shaffer* is at Wright Field. *James Brook* is in Elizabeth, N. J. *Greenberg* is in Attleboro, Mass., and still single. *Y. A. Pitts* is in Washington. *Netherwood* is in Washington. *Clarke Hain* is living in the Bronx. *Gregg Henry* is at Ft. Bliss. *Hal Barber* writes that he doesn't know his address yet. *McGough* is living in Menlo Park, California. *Milton Stevens* is in Washington. *T. B. Windsor* is at the U. of Illinois. *Zecher* is living in New York. *Hoyt* is in Washington. *B-Ball Harrington* is in Washington. *J. J. Cobb* is at Ann Arbor. *DeGruchy* is at Wright Field. *Frakes* is living in Arlington. *Russ Herrington* gives his address as Osborn, Ohio. *D. E. Wilbourn* is in Lawton, Okla. *A. W. Jackson* is at Wright Field. *Dan Cota* is a civilian in Milwaukee, Wis. *Mitch Goldenthal* is in Germany. *Danforth* is at Wright Field. The above notes I picked up from some of the cards that were sent in.

Does anyone know anything about the Class Fund? *Ted Seith* has a bank book which shows that there is more than a thousand dollars in it. We were wondering who is in charge of it. Are the old Class officers still operating? Are there any provisions for adding to the fund or for drawing money out of it? Are there any restrictions on the use of the money in the fund, or any provisions for accounting for it? If there aren't there should be. If anyone knows who is in charge of the fund, and if there are any restrictions on its use, will he please contact *Ted Seith* in the Department of Physics? He would also like to hear from anyone who has any ideas on how it should be administered.

Those assigned at West Point at present are *Donaldson*, *Beeson*, *Seith*, *Frankosky*, *Buckner*, *Lenfest*, *Parker*, *Willcox*, *Harrison*, *Besterfelt*, *Raen*, *Johnson*, *Maloney*, *Goss*, *Courtney*, *Mesereau*, and *Bertram*. Six of us are with the Department of Mechanics which is still as popular with the cadets as it was in 1941-42. *Van Duyn* is at Stewart Field. *Baden* has left for Germany. *Hugh Mease* is in Tokyo.

Bill Knoultton and *Darrie Richards* got together to send all the remaining news in this column.

Dimitri Kellogg, *Frank Camm*, *Brenning Waters*, *Paul Ellis*, *Bob Hillman*, and "Mac" *MacVeigh* are all with the Special Weapons Project at Albuquerque. *Dick Batson* is in Washington, D. C. with the Special Weapons Project. *Jack Upchurch* is studying at Harvard; *George Rebh* at Oxford; *Doug Blue* left the Washington area recently to study at Cal. Tech.; *Johnny McClure* is at Texas A.&M.; *Bob Marshall* is studying at Cornell; *Bill Talbott* has returned from the First Division and is also at Texas A.&M.; *Bob Burlin* is at M.I.T.; *Fred Smith* and *Art Grace* are both at the University of Iowa; *Tom Griess* has returned from the East and is studying at Illinois; *Hoppo May* is back from Berlin and going to Oklahoma; and "Whizzer" *White* is at Iowa State. *Milt Stevens* and *Vernon Saunders* are both going to the Advanced Course at Belvoir. *V. K.* and

Ruthie have a housing problem there, as have more of the Washington crew. *Sam Karrick* is still at Atlanta, and *Darrie Richards* is still with Plans & Operations in Washington on the General Staff. *Jim Richardson* is with the Aviation Engineers at Fort Warren, Wyoming. *Ted Ardery* is with the 8th Air Force—nobody seems to know exactly where. *Walt Hogrefe* is in the Office of the Chief of Engineers. *Mac Hatch* is still on the War Department General Staff. The following are overseas: *Ed Faust* is Assistant to the District Engineer at Anchorage, Alaska; *Ed Bennett* and *Dot* are in Europe, as are *Bill Starnes* and *Mary D.*; *Al Saari* is also in Europe; *Ed Bielecki* is somewhere in the Far East Command; *Mitch Goldenthal* is in Europe; *Buck Harding* is in the Far East Command; *Bill Hahn* is in Panama; *Roy Sanders* is still in the Philippines; and *Bob Wood* and *Cinty* are due back from Europe soon, where Bob is working at an Engineer School in Murnau, down in Bavaria.

Within the Cavalry section of the Class—*Peggy* and *Billy Knowlton* spent the summer in New Hampshire while *Bill*, the father, sweltered in Washington. *DeWitt Armstrong's* engagement to *Kate Johnson* was recently announced; they expect to be married next spring. *Grey Wheelock* is at the Armored School in Fort Knox; *Flip Fenili* is still with Constabulary in Europe in Intelligence work; *Adrian St. John* is with the 2nd Armored Division at Camp Hood, Texas. *Hank Ebrey* is at North Dakota Agricultural College; *Bill Larned* is with Counter Intelligence Corps in Germany. *Sid Zecher* is a National Guard Instructor with the New Jersey National Guard at Westfield; *Ralph Hoffman*, who just returned from Europe with *Sally*, has also been assigned to the New Jersey National Guard.

Tom Griess reports that the following are at Illinois studying: *Rex Minckler*, *Nickel* and *Cadvallader* just finished an electronics course there; *Reynolds* just arrived to start the same course; and *Knobby Holt* is getting a Ph.D. for the Air Corps in some subject or other.

How about some news of *George Weart*? The last we heard he was at Middletown Air Depot and had just become a father. What has happened to *Dan Bogan* and *Rod Wriston*? Who knows where *Al Hughes* is? How about some news of those people about whom we never hear?

—Harrison.

June, 1943

Dear Gang:

A small word of propaganda before we get started on the poop. The local class vote is definitely cast in favor of a big 5th Reunion here next June Week. The most basic item required for such a function is, of course, YOU! We'll have some pretty red-hot people here working to make the Big 5 a success in the way of entertainment, housing, etc., and we all hope that copious 43's will join us for said blowout. What do you say?

Leafing through the files, we find the following items for this round-up: *Bud* and *Fran Bolling* named her Kath-

ryn Josephine on 28 July. *Dick* and *Frankie Snyder* decided on R. C., Jr., on August 8th. *Bill* and *Gloria Dudley* settled for *Linda Christine*, June 1st. *Tid* and *Kathleen Watkins* added *Janet* on June 19th. *Johnny Buyers* married *Patricia Ann Noonan* at Aurora, Ill., on June 7th. They are now established in Newburgh for their assignment at the Rock. *Danny Shea* and *Jessie Alma Gordon* were married here at West Point on August 16th and are now located in Washington. *Bob de Camp* and *Carol Bick* went down the aisle on August 21st. They have recently returned from their honeymoon in Canada and have quarters here on the Post. *Bud Rundell* and *Nancy Torlinski* were married at Chevy Chase, Md., on June 26th. They went to Canada and New England before returning to Washington where *Bud* is stationed. *Grump Steele* was best man, while *Lemon Blank*, *Buck Coursey*, *Tom McCabe*, *George Cantlay*, *Bill Cainan* and *Rog Kullman* all ushered. *Tommy Tomlinson* married *Dorothy Payne* on 10 June in Jacksonville, Fla. *Tommy*, still A.D.C. to Gen. Eichelberger, is back in Japan awaiting the Bride, we understand. *Larry Kengle* reports for the Advanced Engineer Officer's Course at Ft. Belvoir, Va. *Rog Hillsman* has left the Central Intelligence Group for Yale University and a course in Political Science and Foreign Service. *Walker Jamar* will be married December 27th to *Miss Nanci A. Lynam* of Minneapolis, Minn.

Joe Eastmead has reported to the 2nd Infantry Division, Ft. Lewis, Washington. *Jack Loughman* can be located at the 1294th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., University of Delaware, Newark, Del. *John L. Butterfield*, formerly *Whit Wilson* of "K" Co., is now at Ft. Bliss with the 18th F.A. Bn. *Jim Nash* goes to the Army Map Service, 6500 Brooks Lane, Wash., D. C., after his leave. *George Thompson* has resigned to go into business in Montgomery, Alabama. He and *Ann* urge that all classmates passing through Montgomery or Maxwell Field give them a call. *Ed Kreml* to the 969th F.A. Bn., Ft. Sill, Okla. *Ralph Jones* expects to go to H.Q., 3rd Army, Atlanta, Ga., when he returns from Europe in the Fall. *J. C. Winn* will be assigned to 5447th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., upon his return from the Far East. *Al* and *Helen Gullion* are enjoying their elaborate Hawaiian set-up to the utmost. He's with A-3, Hq. 7th A.F., A.P.O. No. 953, San Francisco. *Art Van Schoick* has joined the Department of M.T.&G. *Bob Dwan* to the 3200th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., Alabama Polytechnical Institute, Auburn, Ala. *Stere Brown* joins the 5207th A.S.U., Missouri National Guard, with station at Sedalia, Mo. *Don Jalbert* goes to the R.O.T.C. Unit of the University of Puerto Rico, Rio Piedras, P. R. *R. C. Mazingo* has arrived at the U.S. Disciplinary Barracks, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas. For *Pete's* sake, M., redeem yourself and let us know that you're Chief B.P. or something out there. *John Cobb* has been transferred from the 82nd Airborne to Ft. Bliss for a Guided Missiles Course. *Tom Foulk* is rumored to be Ass't. Group Operations Officer of a Fighter Group in Hawaii. How about a line or two,

Tom? Tony Hartman has resigned to enter the priesthood. Best of luck. *Tony*—Keep in touch with us. *Hank Morgan* is rumored to be at Ft. Bragg. *Tony Durante* would like to hear from you, *Hank*, c/o Stewart Field. *Harvey Latson* has left Wright Field and is now at California Institute of Technology. *Felix Kalinski* stopped at U.S.M.A. a few weeks ago. He was then in the process of moving his family from New Hampshire to Washington, D. C. *Bernie Wiener*, last stationed at the Presidio, has turned in his resignation. *Bruce Koch* is newly assigned to the Almond Dam Project, Hornell, N. Y. *Hal Neill* left the Student Detachment, Signal School, Ft. Monmouth, N. J., where he took the Advanced Course. Is now assigned to First Army H.D. of New York, Ft. Hancock, N. J.

Bud and *Janet Holderness* stopped here briefly on their way back to 15th A.F. Headquarters, Colorado Springs, Colo., from the A.A.F. Tactical School at Tyndall Field, Panama City, Fla. *George Betts* reported to the Artillery School, Ft. Bliss, Texas, upon his return from Europe. *Sam Pinnell* is now assigned to the Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir, Va. *R. F. Scott* reported in June to the Detroit Arsenal, Centerline, Michigan. *Hank Schroeder* will study Communications Engineering at Georgia Tech., according to the latest dope. *Bill Pulos* to the 5440th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas. *Jock Barickman* is now with the F.A. School, Ft. Sill. *Nick Parker* is also at Ft. Sill, so we hear. *Spike Phelps* has decided to try the balmy breezes of Okinawa. How about a card, *Spike? Garry Black* is with Headquarters, Army Security Agency, in Washington, D. C. *Wendell Van Auken* reports to the 2406th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio. *Jim Darden*, another old "B" Co. file, will hold forth with the 1290th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., Rutgers University, New Brunswick, New Jersey. *Hal Aaron* leaves the C.I.C. Center, Camp Holabird, Md., for Quarry Heights, Canal Zone, and a little snooping and pooping. *J. S. Brady* to 758th Tank Bn., Ft. Knox, Ky. *Art* and *Jean Surkamp* stopped by W.P. in September during a sojourn from Harvard classes.

Jim Keenan goes from the Airborne Section of the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga., back to the 82nd Airborne, Ft. Bragg, with detail in the Infantry. *Bruce Arnold*, due back from Korea any day, is slated for a detail in the Air Corps and assignment to the 1st Experimental Guided Missiles Group, Air Proving Ground Command, Eglin Field, Fla. *Mark Boatner* is a new Pentagonian. He's on duty in the Staff Communications Office of the Office of the Chief of Staff. *Tom Love* is now at the A.A.F. Institute of Technology, Wright Field. *Big Jim Canning* goes from Ft. Riley to Ft. Bliss for a Guided Missiles Course. *Stere Gordy* has left H.Q., 2nd Army, for duty with the Rhode Island National Guard. He can be reached c/o 402 Fourth Ave., Providence, R. I. *P. J. Curtin* is with the 1144th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. *LeVerne Blount* to the 6808th A.S.U., U.C.L.A., Los Angeles, Cal. *Dave Davenport* re-

ported recently to M.D.W., Ft. Meyer, Va. *Cliff Cornell* and *Joe Cullen* resigned at Wright Field in July. The latter will settle in Canton, Ohio, and hopes the troops will drop by on their way through. No word on Cliff's plans. *Les Hardy* may be found with the 2nd Infantry Division, Ft. Lewis, Washington. *A. S. J. Tucker* is rumored on the road to England. What's up, Tuck? *Del Perkins* arrives around 1 October for assignment to M.D.W. (7011th A.S.U.). *Bill Milmore* leaves Ft. Bliss for the Student Detachment, M.I.S. School, as a Japanese Language Student.

Bernie and *Ann Ellen Rogers* stopped by here in September just prior to boarding the America for England and Oxford. Good luck to you both from all of us. *Ed Shaifer* is making a big move—from the 82nd Airborne at Ft. Bragg to the Marianas-Bonin Command, Guam. He is due at P.O.E. in December. *Arch Hamblen* has a choice spot. He's with the 5403rd A.S.U., R.O.T.C., University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis. We put your Third Army Songbook to good use, Arch, at a recent stag affair for our then prospective groom, *Bob deCamp*. The *Dave Conards* welcomed Nancy Norton into their family on August 2nd. Congratulations! Dave is currently at Sandia Base, New Mexico. *Fox Fredericks* is with the R.O.T.C. Unit at Washington State College, Pullman, Washington. *Norm Keefer* is Operations Officer of the 22nd Troop Carrier Squadron in the Pacific. *Stukie* and *Cam Stevens* here from University of Michigan to see her brother, (Bill West, '47) play with the Eastern College All Stars against the New York Giants. *J. C. Miller* from Cal. Tech. to U.S.C., Los Angeles, Calif., for further graduate work in Guided Missiles. *Ralph Scott* will tear himself away from those twin monsters of his long enough to be O.C. of Debating and Baseball this year. It is rumored that he is also a member in good standing of the English Dept. *Scotty*, by the way, teamed up with *Fergie Knowles* and *Tid Watkins* on the Post Softball Team to win the 1st Army Championship at Ft. Dix in August. *Bob Hoffman*, proud papa of a new arrival, Nancy Jo, says that *Jim Keck*, with wife, son and daughter, stopped by here not long ago on his way to Morrison Field, Fla., where Jim will be Squadron Commander of an Air-Sea Rescue Unit. *Jesse* and *Janie Fishback* had a son, John Broderick, on 31 July. *Johnny Buyers* says that *Walt Hutchin* is passing out the straight and hot as an instructor at Belvoir, with *Eddie McCabe* and *Clare Farley* taking notes as students. How about a report on Walt as a "P", fellas? *Tom Johnston* is also at Belvoir and now has two sons.

In the "Letters" Department, we have the following: From *Bud Bolting's* "Kayko" letter—*Stan Wilson* is the first man in our class to take the Advanced Course at the Infantry School. *Pat Hurley* and *Marty Martin* still roughing it in Germany. *Bill Spahr* is with the 2 Section of the 24th Corps in Korea. Has his wife and one year old son with him. *Bird Dog Spalding* has a more valid claim to fame than any other member of the class. It seems that one of his men

wrote to the "B-Bag" of the Stars and Stripes and said he was getting damned tired of hearing soldiers complain about their C.O.'s. He went on to say that his C.O., and he gave B.D.'s name, was the best in the Army, and if all the officers were like his C.O., the Army would be OK. What's your formula, B.D.? Thanks for the "Kayko" poop, Bud. Sorry there's not room for more.

Dick Shafer heard from *Al Hegenberger's* wife, Bea, to the effect that: Al spent about forty-five days in the States during the summer and has recently returned to the 4th Air Depot, Nichols Field, P. I., where Bea and Ricky hope to join him around the first of the year. While Al was here, the Hegenbergers visited *Keith* and *Annelle Whitaker* at MacDill Field, Fla. Also ran into "T-Square" *Jackson* and *Knobby Oswald* there.

B-Edrington, of G-1, G.H.Q., F.E.C., A.P.O. No. 500, has recently returned from a trip with the "Round the World" Editors through the Marianas, Iwo, Okinawa, Korea, Shanghai, Nanking, and the Philippines. He encountered: *Jim Brice*, Philippines, A.P.O. No. 900, expecting his family in the fall. *Bill Malone*, Philippines, with wife Nancy and daughter *Patty*. *Ray Blatt*, with the 11th Airborne on Hokkaido. *Jim Wade*, now in Shanghai, who sees *Tom Beckett* in Hankow and *Rip Collins* in Nanking frequently. *Thorpe Grice*, still in G-4, G.H.Q., F.E.C. *Dan'l Winchell Cullinane* writes that: *Art Lacouture* is with A.M.G. in Seoul. *Al Brown*, *Ed Cutler*, and *Bill Naylor* have arrived in Tokyo and will be with the Translator and Interpreter Section of G-2, F.E.C. *Mike* and *Andy Davis*, *Quing* and *Acey Atkinson* were joint hosts at an anniversary party in Tokyo with the following roster of guests: *Bob* and *Val Sonstette*, *Bill* and *Laurie Linton*, *Norm* and *Millie Frisbie*, and *Danny* and *Peggy Cullinane*. Plenty of noise according to *Danny*.

A nice letter from *Lorry Thomas* contributes the following: *Lorry* and *Betty* returned from Germany in May. They are now located at 207 South Elm St., Champaign, Ill., while he studies Civil Engineering at the University of Illinois. Also taking the same course at U. of I. are *Gordon Schraeder* and *Ernie Buzalski*. *Dick McAdam* and *Dick McCord* are in Electrical Engineering at U. of I. *Ed Renth* and *Bob Hersberger* have been seen at nearby Chanute Field. *Ed Curcun* (retired) and *Bob Hanna* (resigned) are representing us in Detroit. *Lee Hudson* graduated from U. of I with an M.S. and is not at Wright Field. *Lorry* encloses a host of names and addresses of C.E. classmates. Write to him or to me for help in locating our well-scattered Engineers.

If you are in Philadelphia after the Penn or Navy games check the *Sylvania* in addition to the *Ben Franklin*. At least a half dozen classmates from here and Washington will be staying at the former. Drop any of us here at the Rock a line as to potential gatherings on those big weekends.

It is with great regret that we note here the death of Captain *Gordon W. Barrett, Jr.* "Gabby" was definitely one of the boys and the unfortunate

B-29 accident which claimed his life deprives us of a real friend and comrade in arms. Our deepest sympathy to his family.

—Lee H.

1944

News of the class from this side of the fence falls mainly into two categories: Just Married and Just Returned to the States for duty. I've been away all summer brushing up on my French at Middlebury College and have missed many who have passed through West Point, but I'll try to catch up at the coming football games. *Johnny Donaldson*, who has returned from a year in Paris and is now teaching French, will alternate with me in getting the news out. Send your info to either of us. Incidentally, *Johnny's* in training for the Olympic Pentathlon with the rest of the tentative team up here. Let's hope he makes it, '44 should be represented in London.

Here's the gang who have joined hands in wedded bliss: *Johnny Eisenhower* and *Jean Thompson* were married at Fort Monroe June 10th; at last report John is at Benning. *Hugh Snelling* and *Dotty Maged* of Brooklyn were married at the Point in June; Hugh is stationed at Fort Riley. *Jerry Capka* and *Mary Hundertmark* were married in Columbus, Ga., after which Jerry took off for Japan. *Ray Dunn* and *Roberta Bryant* made their vows in Washington in June. Ray and his wife are living in Biloxi, Miss. *Cas Myslinski* and *Eleanor Thuge* were married in July in Washington. Cas is at Andrews Field. *C. C. Martin* and *Barbara Brunker* joined hands in Albuquerque June 28th. From what I can gather C. C. is facing the hardships of civilian life, lucky guy. He got his Master's from Cal. Tech. *Jim Blandford* and *Ann Wilson* walked the aisle in Milwaukee May 24th. Jim is still located in Nuremberg. One more Washington wedding was that of *Paul Phillips* and *Anne Jones* in June. Paul and bride will make their home in Puerto Rico. *George Hayman* and *Barbara Adams* were married in Japan in June.

Two future candidates for the Long Grey Line and some prospective drags have arrived. *Leo Hinkey's* wife presented him with a son at Firstenfeldbrick, Germany as did *Willy White's* in Frankfurt. *Ollie Patton* in Ansbach, *Bob Samuel* in Heidelberg and *Al McCoy* now have daughters.

Dancy Metzler, and *Guild* all got their M.S. in Civil Engineering at Iowa State in June. *Guild* has gone to Tokyo, Metz to Okinawa, and *Dancy* to Frankfurt. *Roy Hoffman* and *E. P. Anderson* are now at Quarry Heights, Panama. *Roy* sent in a good letter with the following news: At Yokohama is *Bill Shirey*; *Jerry Hall*, *Jim Young*, and *Rog Hendrick* loafing it elsewhere in Japan; now in the States for assignment are *Spalding*, *Schardt*, *Klinge* and *Glab* complete with moustache. *Susott*, *Whiting* and *Deakin* are near Shirey in Japan. *Nick Fuller* is still consuling at Antigua.

Jim Weathers, aide-de-camping in Kyoto, Japan reports *Bob Smith* and wife are located nearby; *Buzz Gordon*

an aide to Gen. Hoffman; *Phil Toon* aiding Gen. Byers and *Johnny Werner* doing the same to Gen. Whitehead. Jim is to return Stateside in Dec.

Here is a list of the gang at various institutions of higher learning: *Bob Ginsburgh* at Harvard working on his doctorate in Public Administration; *John Carley* studying Communications Engineering at Rice Institute; *Leo Kinnard* at Princeton taking Personnel & Administration; at the U. of Penn studying Electronics are *Pollin*, *Gruenther*, and *Cabaniss*; *George Blanchard* at Syracuse in Public Administration; *Joe Cutrona* studying Journalism at the U. of Missouri; and *Steve Mulkey* taking the same course at Wisconsin; Out at U.C.L.A. in Guided Missiles are *Fred Smith*, *Bob Murphy*, *Doug Gallez*, *Doc Pettigrew*, and *Jenks* at Cal. Tech.; *Bob Drake* and *George Tuttle* at Michigan in Automotive Engineering; *George Brown* studying Communication Engineering at Illinois; taking Electronics at Ill. Inst. of Tech. are *Dabrowski*, and *Al McCoy*; *Pearce* and *Dondanville* at N.Y.U. in Guided Missiles; *Wald* and *Murray* at Princeton studying Nuclear Physics; *Knobby Knoll* and *Chuck Davis* are taking Advanced Eng. Trng. at Belvoir. May have missed a few of you—let us hear where you are.

Dave Zillmer and his charming Viennese wife, *Madelaine*, are now on their way to the States. *Dave* will be at Benning. *Ace Harper* and his English born *Ronnie* married in Austria stopped in at Usmay on their way to Ft. Ord. *Art Nelson* is doing a great job in Honduras organizing and supervising its army.

That's all the news for now. Write your news in to either John or myself c/o French Dept.

Hope to see you at the football games.

—Hi Ely.

1945

Clark Campbell married *Mary Virginia DeLaney* in June at Rochester, N. Y. The couple spent their honeymoon at Sun Valley, Idaho and thence sailed for Japan where *Clark* is stationed with the 11th A./B. *Mary Virginia* is a former Army Nurse, having served at Fort Benning and in Japan. *George Wallace* married *Beverly Bender* at Seoul, Korea on June 21. Best man for *George* was *George Hoge* and ushers were *Harry Shaw* and *Tom Devlin*. The couple will be stationed at Camp Sobinggo, Korea. *Chuck King* married *Natalie O'Keefe* at Wiesbaden, Germany July 19. *Chuck* is stationed in Germany with H.Q. of E.A.T.S. as a pilot. They planned to spend their honeymoon at Cannes, on the Riviera. *Charles David White* and *Mary Jane Buell* were married June 8. We would like to have more particulars of your wedding, *Chuck*. *John Laurence Wood* married *Mary Ann Durland* June 12 at Chester, N. Y. *Richard Agnew Smith* to *Louise Yavorsky* of Youngstown, Ohio, at Fukuoka, Japan, February 15. *Dick Haley* was best man. *Louise* was a member of the Red Cross in Japan. *Smith* is with the 13th F.A. at Kyushu.

At the time of this writing announcement had been made of the following

engagements: *George Hoge* to *Gloria Bishop*. They planned to be married at Seoul in September. *John Bradley Chickering* to *Beverley Ray Wolfe*. The wedding was planned for September at Nagoya, Japan. *Harry Drake* to *Dorothy Ann Wallsten*. *Harry* is with the A.A.F. in Germany. *Robert G. Breene* to *Beryl Joyce Murray*. The wedding will take place in the fall. *Bob* is stationed at Wright Field, Dayton with A.A.F. *John Broomhall Swartz* to *Ann Hunter*. *John* is stationed at Bremen, Germany, with A.A.F.

The family additions department registers *Kathy Ann Coldren* born July 24 to the *I. B. Coldrens*, *Stephen Neal Hollis* born June 19 at Munich, Germany to *Bill Hollis* and wife, and a son to *Jim Mueller* and wife on June 23 at Sandia Base, Albuquerque, N. M.

Chester Braun is stationed at Yokota Air Base near Tokyo as a jet pilot flying the P-80.

Thanks to *George Benson* for the following information: *Benson* was married in October, 1946, in Korea. Twenty-five of the boys "prepared" *George* for the wedding at which *Big Joe Stanowitz* was the best man. *Jack Greer* was married last winter in Yuso, Korea with *Vallaster*, *Gilmore*, *Sullivan*, and *Truxes* in attendance. *Horan* was married in Seoul this spring. Among those at the wedding were *Ives*, *Holdridge*, *Powers*, and *Arnold*. *Wally Witwer*, with the C.I.C., had a son born at the 34th General Hospital. *Powers*, *Devlin*, and *Wallace* are with the 31st Inf. *Marvin Price* is aide to General Hodge. *Stanowitz* and *Josey* are with the 32nd Inf. *Josey* just returned to Korea from the States. *Ives*, *Ruth*, *Root*, *Horan*, and *Holdridge* are with the 13th Engineers. Also in Korea are: *Cox* and *Gillmore* with the 20th Inf.; *Vallaster*, *Greer*, and *Schneekloth* with the 63d; *Johnny Jones*, *Reynolds*, *Harmeling*, *Blum*, and *Pickett* with the 1st Inf.; and *Gelini*, *Lane*, and *Sullivan* with the 6th Engineers. *Benson* complains that his location is so near to the 1st Replacement Depot all the Class of '46 dropped in to say hello. Not that he is anything but the congenial type but he hates to feel like an old grad.

My apologies to *Sam Lessey* for placing him at the wrong post. *Sam's* journal runs something like this: entered E.T.O. February of '46 at Soissons, thence to the American Embassy at Paris, to Furstendfeldbruck Replacement Depot, and then to Ansbach Air Depot for a long stay as Legal and Intelligence Officer until April of this year. Since then his title has been Secretary-General at the Subsequent Proceedings to the International Military Tribunal in Nurnberg. Familiar faces there are *Mills Hatfield* and *Clark Denny*, former instructors for our class, and the prep school owner, "Beanie" *Millard*. Along with *Lessey* formerly in E.A.M.C. are: *Dan Whitcraft*, *John Milnor*, *Bill Bess* and *Ned Barnett*, all of Erlangen, Germany. Along with his regular duties *Lessey* has been doing some traveling around Europe and playing some soccer and badminton on the theater teams. At Hersfeld, Germany are *George* and *Dora Smith* and the *Bob Fryes*. *George* has "A" Troop and *Bob* has "D" Troop

of the 91st Con. Sq. *Willie Rogers* and *John Burke* are in a Con. Regt at Fritzlarr. *Trustin*, *Miller*, *Huseby*, *V. M. Smith*, *Frank Lee*, *Wolford*, and *Whalen* are all with E.A.T.S. at Rhine-Main Air Base. *Jim Summer* from Wiesbaden is presently attending E.A.T.S. Instrument School at Munich-Reims Air Base and was planning to get married on September 18. *Leon Dombrowski*, regularly stationed at Erding Air Depot, is presently at Bremen. *Bob English* and *Bob Fenn* are with E.A.T.S., presently assigned as pilots for the American Embassy at Athens. *Ken Blood* is stationed at Pisa Air Base in Italy. *George Garman*, *Christiansen*, and *Black* are at Amberg with F.A. but are moving soon. *Puchrik*, *Red Crowe*, *Post*, *MacDonald*, and *Jaglio* are among the permanent party at Oberammergau, Germany with E.C.I.S. At the E.U.C.O.M. badminton tournament in Vienna were: *Nunn*, runner-up in singles; *Mehner*, winner in doubles; *Lessey*, third in doubles with *Hank Stick*; and *Moe Johnson*, fifth in singles. *Nunn* is stationed at the Engineer School in Murnau. *Mehner* is with O.M.G.U.S. Engrs. in Berlin and has just won E.U.C.O.M. single tennis championship. *Hank Stick* is Post Engr. of Wiesbaden Airfield. *Bobby Marlow* is an E.A.T.S. pilot, flying V.I.P.'s around. *Put Monroe* is stationed in Berlin in the Army Press Department. *Hero* is in the Con. at Berlin and recently completed Signal School at Ansbach. *Bill Snow*, *Seeger*, and *Neville* played in the U.S.A.F.E. tennis tournament. *Snow* and *Seeger* are stationed at Neubiberg. *Slack* has been in Bad Kissengen but is to leave as soon as XII T.A.C. H.Q. closes out. *Dick Williams* is with Station Complement Unit at Kaufbeuren. *Jesse Johnson* and *Ralph Ellis* have moved from Straubing Neubiberg. *Louis Martin* is at Rhine-Main Air Base with Air Materiel Command, *John Reuler* at Oberphaffenhofen Air Depot, and *Sam Adams* just moved from Erlangen to Reuler's post. *Dale Hall* is near the Alps at Fussen and *Hylander* is brandishing a slipstick at Ansbach A.E.S. Depot, entangled in the throes of construction work. *Jarrell* is near Nurnberg with an Air Vehicle outfit and *Bill Galligan* is with E.A.T.S. at Tullin Air Base near Vienna. *Wink Long* and *Chuck Ruppert* are with E.A.T.S. at the Tempelhof Air Base in Berlin.

At Wiesbaden, Germany, with H.Q. U.S.A.A.F. are *Chuck Cross* and *Nick Chase* in Officer Personnel, *Moe Johnson* and *Jack Horner* in Special Services, *Jim Mason* and *Beets Fite*, and with H.Q. Command is *Cole Bacon*. A.A.F. men departed for Stateside reassignments are: *Hally Chesney*, *Chauncey Vanderanter*, *Sylvester Stabeley*, *Scott Kuntz*.

Tony and *Anne Parrish* were placed incorrectly in the April issue of this column. All *Tony* did in Linz, Austria was to play baseball against Horsching Air Base. He has been stationed at Munich along with *Pauly*, *Bacon*, *Golden*, *Ed Nichols*, *Walker*, *Stebbins* and *Bartron*. The boys at Munich have the opportunity to meet many of the class as a lot of the E.T.O. flights are routed through there. *Tony* and *Anne* have a son, *John C.*, born Memorial Day, '46.

Also from E.T.O. we have news of

another class reunion. The scene of the gala affair was at Furstenfeldbruck Air Base near Munich on June 7. Those attending with wives were: *Lish, Adams, Blue, Partridge, Jarrell, Froede, Mac Stewart, J. M. Fitzpatrick, Hollis, Farr, Briggs, Marston, Knolle, Parrish, Kohler, Bullard, Allen, Johnson, Barnett, Garman, Romney, Guthrie, Reuler, Coulahan, Richards, Manlove, Walker, Attinger, Gilbert, McDonald, Bailey, Hanes, Stebbins, Horner, Brockles, and Brewer.* Those attending singly were: *Trimble, Neville, Baker, Snow, Townsend, Kellum, Treester, Talaferro, Maynard, Blessey, Stoer, Foley, Brett, Patterson, Avery, Bacon, Schaffner, Karr, Brown, Davies, Coulter, Bess, Whitcraft, Christiansen, Black, Bailey, O. S. Nichols, Hayden, Pauly, Hylander, Hayman, Fite, Polak, Golden, Ludlow, McNaughton, and Graham.*

Earl Bell is the proud father of a son born in Fukuoka, Japan on June 19. Also born in Fukuoka was William Burton Crary, Jr. on July 7 to the *Bill Crary's*. This is Bill's second child—a daughter was born in February of last year.

Jerry Morrow recently was transferred to 24th Div. H.Q. to be Aide to the Div. C.G. Jerry has been an outstanding participant in the track meets at Tokyo. *John Shadday* is with the 24th in F.A.

Jim Horowitz was in New York for a few days in June. He was stationed on Okinawa with the 6th T.C.S. and is now with the 19th T.C.S. on Honolulu. With Jim on Okinawa were *Crawford* and *Rutledge*, who are now at Tachikawa, Japan. *Bud Farris* was injured while playing softball. He was sent back to the States for treatment and ended up in a hospital in Texas. From there Bud was reassigned to an A.T.C. outfit near Houston, Texas. *Pat Powers* was in Honolulu last of July returning to duty at Yokohama from a Stateside leave. *Tom Catron* arrived at Honolulu from Guam in August. His detail is to return a 22d T.C.S. ship back to Guam. While at Honolulu Tom was able to see his parents who were there on vacation. Tom says that the old gang is still on Guam waiting for anything at all to happen. Those on Guam are: *Rafalko, Holtze, Draper, Sherwood, Lawrence, Thayer, and Liebel.* Liebel and Lawrence are both married and have their wives with them. With Horowitz in Honolulu are *Rouch, Hap Adams, Munyon, and Preston.* *Steve Olds* has been on the Island vacationing. Hap Adams has had a second addition to his family. The latest member is a girl, *Ronne*, born August 22. Hap's son, *Robert Allen*, is now fifteen months old.

From Stateside comes the following: *Marcello Del Vecchio* announces the birth of his daughter, *Barbara*, born January 17. Del is at present a patient at Walter Reed being treated for a skin infection. *Don Lunney* is awaiting retirement at Fort Dix, N. J. He is being retired for diabetes. Don has been advised that his condition is not serious. He hopes to be placed in the field of E.E. in civilian life. *Pops McNiel* has finished school in Washington and is working for a Texas broker in the capacity of executive assistant. Here in New York a small get-together

was organized by *Bill Combs*. Attending were *Lois* and *George Lenfest, Bob Webster*, and *Bill* and *Edmée Combs*. Bob is in the States being treated for sinus and expects to return to duty in September. He just bought a house in Larchmont, N. Y., which he expects to make headquarters for the visiting firemen as soon as he gets it organized. Bill's present position is with the Schaefer Beer Company in N.Y.C. where he works as a research engineer.

The class extends deepest sympathy to *Dick McConnell* whose wife *Joyce* died giving birth to their son *Richard Edward, Jr.* *Joyce* died Sunday, July 6, 1947, at Sandia Base, Albuquerque, New Mexico.

We have received the regrettable news of the death of *Jack Ray*. Jack was killed in a P-47 crash at Naha Army Air Base, Okinawa.

—George Lenfest.

1946

In a letter received from Mrs. *Kendrick B. Barlow*, she says that her husband is with a Co., 19th Inf., 24th Div. Another 24th Div. lad is *Glenn Dettrey*. This division, known also as the Victory Division, is occupying the island of Kyushu, third largest of the Japanese home islands.

Bill Brothers and wife *Ellyn* announce the birth of a son, *William Throckmorton Brothers*, on July 18 at 4:25 p.m. Bill is now Intelligence Officer for the 12th Recon. Sq. Photo, Jet Propelled, at March Field, Cal. *Phil Safford* and *Jerry Jones* are in the same squadron.

While on leave in Annapolis *Jerry Collins* cut his leg. Next he spent 3½ weeks at *Walter Reed*. Now okay, he was scheduled to leave for Korea about mid August. *Jim Egan* sailed for Frankfurt, Germany, last July. He will be attached to the 18th Inf. Division.

Bob Eichenberg married *Doris Bruce* at the Flyers' Chapel of the Mission Inn at Riverside, Calif., on 9 June 1946. Bob and *Doris* announce the birth of their daughter *Gena Roe* on May 28, 1947, at March Field. Along with Bob in First Fighter Group, flying P-80's, are *Tom Blazina, Frank Doyle, Jess Green, Guy Hairston, Bill Harton, Jack Jackson, Ed Lembeck, P. J. Quinn, Reggie Shaw, and Kenny Tallman.* *Martin B. Feldman*, now in Japan, was married in June 1946 to *Phyllis Behrens* at the Savoy Plaza Hotel, New York.

From *Felices'* letter we find 15 fellow classmates at Smoky Hill Army Air Field in Salina, Kansas, they are: *Chuck Brosius, Dick Burgess, Ken Chapman, Marty Colladay, Salvador Felices, Phil Hopkins, S. Hunt, Bill Jenkins, Don Lundholm, Joe McKinney, Charles Menninger, Marvin Reed, Don Stewart, Bob Tribolet, and Earl Van Sickle.*

Your reporter (*France*) has now started on job number three. I feel settled at last, however. At present I am in the Sales Training Course of The Carborundum Company, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Out in Taegu, Korea, *Al Futrell* and *Sully Johnson* are rooming together, having adjacent companies of the 3rd Bn., 1st Inf., 6th Division. *Benny Boyd, Bob Bradley, and Bob Kaplan*

are with the 2nd Bn. in Pusau, Korea. *Tom Gaines* and *George Griffith* were assigned to Division Artillery in China. *Al Wood* and *Jack Gayle* are with the 17th Inf. Regt., 7th Division in Chaugju. *Buck Beyer, Bob Dunham, Bales Ives, and Johnny Nance* are with the 32nd Inf., 7th Div. which is near the 38th parallel. *Al Torgerson, Roy Mossy, Peter Jacula, Jungerheld, and Steve Gray* were all assigned to the 20th Inf. If any of the Korean cities are misspelled I am sorry, no offense to *Futrell*, but I had difficulty with his writing.

In a wonderful letter from *Arturo Gay* he told me all his doings since graduation. I believe the rest of the class will be interested too, so here goes. After graduation *Gay* and his wife *Inez* went to Cuba. *Inez* got very sick so they returned to the U.S.A., deciding to wait a year or so before return to Cuba. For a while he worked for Pan American World Airways as an efficiency expert; traveling among Central American countries. Now he is working in New York as Ass't General Manager for *Charles Williams and Associates, Ltd.*, an export firm of engineers. During June Week '47 he and *Inez* enjoyed the Cadet hops—this time in tails and white tie—not F.D. For those who wish to get in touch with him his mail address is: 219 Walnut Street, Montclair, N. J.

A boy born 24 May '47 at Fort Belvoir to *Goose Gostling* and wife. *Clifton W. Gray* married *Esther Lucy Merriam*, on June 8, 1947, in the First Methodist Church, Northampton, Mass. *Clif* is in at Camp Lee, Va.

At U.S.M.A. training for Olympics is *Dick Gruenther*.

Fee Hardin came through with a swell letter. He is with Troop C, 37th Constabulary Sqdn., A.P.O. No. 169—New York, located at Weibury, 35 miles north of Frankfurt. He is the troop motor officer which he says is no picnic. On May 29 he had sailed for Germany on the *General Alexander* with other members of the class. According to *Fee*, "There's too much to do—and too few to do it. C'est la peace"

On August 23, 1947, *Lynn W. Hoskins* and *Alice Lee West* were married in Knoxville, Tenn. *Bob Lee's* wife *Cynthia* sailed for Germany on August 6, 1947. She and *Bob* will live in the Bavarian Alps where he is with the 25th Constab. Sqdn. at *Straubing.* *Edmond Longarini* and his wife *Helen Patricia* announce the birth of a son *Ed, Jr.*, at 3:51 a.m. on 17 March 1947 at Waltham, Mass. *Ed* is at *Langley Field, Va.* Last July he flew from *Langley Field* to *Bedford Airport* in the record time of one hour—jet job of course. *Ransom McBride* and *Janet* were married on 12 July 1947 in *Cold Spring, N. Y.*

George MacDonald, one of my civilian colleagues, was in Atlantic City till Labor Day. He is a science lecturer (Public Relations) with *General Motors*. He was presenting a demonstration at the *Steel Pier*. This fall he will be in *Tarrytown, N. Y.*, for the United Nations week starting on 14 September. *Steve Matejoy* who took airborne training back in June writes that *Bob Walker* had his chute collapse, spraining his back and requiring a six months hospitalization period

at Benning. I represent the class in hoping that all turns out well for you, Bob. *William C. Powers* is with 1st Cavalry in Tokyo-Yokohama area. He is Executive Officer of Troop E.

Irving G. Rouillard and *Janet Page Hine* were married on 21 June 1947 at Fort Benning. *Edward A. Saunders* married *Jean Riley* of Dow City, Iowa, on September 14, 1946, at Fort Benning. *Saunders* is now in Germany. *William T. Seeber* was married to *Eunice Elaine Prange* on December 28, 1946, at Little Rock, Ark. *Bill* was enrolled in the University of Minnesota in September for a course in personnel administration. *Harry Smythe* and *Lucy Marie Phillips* were married on June 20, 1947, in El Dorado, Ark. *Smythe* is in Germany.

Ralph Starner, *Charlie Hall*, *Roy Simkins*, *Pat O'Neil*, *P. J. O'Conner*, *Tom McBryde*, *Ben Brown*, *W. R. Smith*, *Fred Alderson*, and *Bob Kren* are with Division Arty, 11th A./B. Div. in Junachi, Japan. These boys took their jump training in Japan in 10 days. *Bennie Chase* broke his leg on the first jump and now is headed back to the States. *Starner* said the above mentioned men were all assigned to firing batteries, he as Exec. of Btry A, 472 Glider F.A. Bn. *Ralph* mentioned seeing *Bill Scharre* in Sandia where *Bill* is going to Signal School.

Kenneth J. Steen and *Sylvia Kinsey Paris* were married on June 29, 1947, in Seattle, Washington. *Keith D. Stidham* who married on June 8, 1946, had a daughter born on April 3, 1947. He was all set to go to the Shell Petroleum School in Katonah, N. Y. when suddenly he was ordered to Yokohama on August 15, 1947. *Josiah Wallace* and wife *Vickie* had a son born 30 April 1947, named *James*. *Joseph H. Warren* and *Nancy Jo Anderson* were married on June 23, 1947, in Cadet Chapel, West Point. *Joe* is in Germany.

John S. Wieringa, graduate of the Paratroop School, Fort Benning, last June, spent three weeks leave at home before heading overseas.

Robert G. Williamson was married November 16, 1946, to *Cornelia Hannaman* of Salisbury, Md. His present address is 559th Eng. Service Bn., Gelnhausen, Germany, A.P.O. 757, New York. Along with *Bob*, *Lew Rose*, *Dave Sheppard* and *Max Ulrich* flew to Germany from Westover Field. *A. H. Victor* and *Mo Weinstein* also flew over. *Robert S. Wilson* married *Ruth Anne Morris* in Wilmington, Del. on June 8, 1946. *Bob* is at Langley Field with 160th Rcn. Sqd. flying F-P-80's. Others at Langley are: "Roho" *Williams*, *Bruce Shave*, *Harrison Lobdell*, *Truman Berge*, *Wayne Yeoman*, *Thomas Gee*, *John Steele*, *Lloyd Dunlap*, *Bud Cahill*, and *Bryce Poe*. All of these boys are flying P-80's except *Yeoman* and *Lobdell* who fly A-26's.

The following men having finished up their Airborne training headed for Korea per orders issued 5 May 1947: *Bill Ashby*, *George Bailey*, *Paul Barthol*, *James Becker*, *Truman Boudinot*, *Richard Brunson*, *Ed J. Cavanaugh*, *Bob Chabot*, *Eddy Conlin*, *Ed Crowley*, *Robert Evans*, *Joe Finley*, *Phil Frank*, *Richard Kinney*, *Harlan Koch*, *Charles F. McCarty*, *Tom McCormick*, *Ned Mewborn*, *Jack Montague*, *Ray Moore*, *M. J. Murphy*, *Joe Park*, *Rollin*, *Skil-*

ton, *Bob Swab*, *Bob Tully*, and *Charles Wesolowsky*.

Hardin sent the following list of A.P.O.'s, locations, and assignments: Signal Corps 97th Signal Sqdn. Constabulary, A.P.O. 402 located at Heidelberg—*Anthony*, *Bill Pence*, *Elmer*, *Friend*, *Gibson*, *Hall*, *W. W.* and *Pankowski*. Infantry, 16th Inf. Regt.—*Adams*, *L. S.*, A.P.O. 777 at Vienna; *Bob Arnold*, A.P.O. 514 at Glensbach, also *Bill Cound*; *Blazey*. A.P.O. 742 at Berlin. 18th Inf. Regt.—*Clifford* and *R. F. Patterson*, A.P.O. 751 at Grohm; *Al Wedeweyer*, A.P.O. 757 at Frankfurt. 26th Inf. Regt.—*Keehn*, A.P.O. 1 at Munich; *Kingsbury*, A.P.O. 696 at Zirndorf; *Benedict*, A.P.O. 154 at Kornwesium. 1st Eng. Combat Bn.—*Ahlers*, A.P.O. 225 at Regensburg; *Barker* and *Jansen* in Berlin with 1151 Eng. Const. Gp. A.P.O. 742; *Jim McClure* in Gelnhausen with 559 Eng. Serv. Bn. A.P.O. 757; *Brown* at Linz, Austria with 1003 Eng. Serv. Bn. A.P.O. 174. 1st Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 171 at Rothwesten—*D. T. Baker*, *Burnell*, *Convey*, *Dayton*, *Diver*, *Wheeler*. 2nd Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 207 at Freising—*Hallgren*, *J. A. Day*, *Burn*, *Key* and *Kurowski*. 3rd Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 169 at Wetzler—*Fuller*, *Hardin* and *Gilhan* in 37th Constab. Sqdn; *Joffrion*, *Knapp* and *Street* in 63rd Constab. Sqdn; *Tuck* and *Wil-drick* in 81st Constab. Sqdn. 4th Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 174 at Linz, Austria—*Lochrie*, *G. L. Miller*, *Persons*, *Simmons*, *Talbot*, *Treadwell*, *Webb*, *Kopald*. 5th Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 178 at Augsburg—*Lenzner*. 6th Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 139 at Bam-burg—*S. P. Rogers*. 11th Constabulary Regt., A.P.O. 225 at Regensburg—*Levy*, *Rheault*, and *Wilson*, *M. L.*

On July 18, 1947, I bumped into *George Patton* at Boston Airport. He was home for a weekend visit with his mother and sister. On June 19, 1947, I met *Dave Brillhart* in New York. He had just finished up his Airborne Training. *Joe Buzhardt* and *Tom Langstaff* were in N.Y.C. during July 4th weekend. They flew out of Stewart Field on July 5th with a load of Second Classmen. They were flying the cadets on one or two legs of a tour around the States.

Received this poop from *Jack Jackson*: At March Field, Cal. *Paul Quinn* crashed on the dive bombing range and was killed 26 August '47; he was in a P-80. *Ken Tallman* and *Bob Eichenberg* are off to Benning for maneuvers. The rest, as listed in earlier part of this report, were to go to Fairbanks, Alaska on October 18 for P-80 Arctic test.

I want to thank all of those men that wrote me for the very newsy letters—keep it up boys! There are now at least 189 of us married and we have 13 new members to cheer for the Black, Gray, and Gold. I've run dry again, so good luck to all until the next issue. BEAT NAVY!!!

—S. E. H. F.

1947

If the class continues to advance to the altar with the same rapidity shown since graduation, the bachelors will be able to gather for a meeting in any convenient telephone booth. Those taking the big step since June 3rd are:

Leland G. Anderson and *Dorothy M. Dostal*; *Roger R. Bate* and *Jeanette S. Hockman*; *Thomas E. Benson* and *Ruth Reinette Boyle*; *George Earle Bland* and *Hazel Eileen Brock*; *Philip Thomas Boerger* and *Betty Jensen*; *Frank Coulter Boerger* and *Barbara J. Shippey*; *Willis A. Clark* and *Ruth Francis Clark*; *William Lambie Cooper* and *Anna Marie Culhane*; *Paul J. Curry* and *Joan Talbot*; *Harold J. Eberle* and *Mary Hochmeister*; *James W. Enos* and *Dorothy E. Barnes*; *Thomas Long Flattery* and *Gloria Hughes*; *Edson Leonard Garrabrants* and *Margaret Hall Munroe*; *George Joseph Goldsborough* and *Ruth Anne Craine*; *Raymond Richard Hails* and *Jane Frances Willard*; *Robert F. Halligan* and *Marilyn Jane Boland*; *Thomas F. Hayes* and *Jacqueline Ann Fernandez*; *Donald Clement Helling* and *Ethel Anne Lawrence*; *William G. Henry* and *Marjorie A. Gilday*; *Paul B. Herrick* and *Mary Elizabeth Gordon*; *M. L. Haskin* and *Patricia Louise Macauley*; *Andrew Leon Hudgins* and *Roberta Rogers*; *Richard M. Hutchinson* and *Catherine Marie Finn*; *Frederic Walter Jacoby* and *Ann Wingat Brown*; *Leon J. Jacques* and *Marion Woods*; *Robert Edward Keck* and *Harriet White Jackson*; *Marcos Emmet Kinevan* and *Barbara Jane Talbot*; *John J. Kirby* and *Elizabeth Jane Franklin*; *Frank J. Kremser* and *Pauline M. Holjes*; *Melvin LeBlanc* and *Peggy McGinty*; *Donald D. Litt* and *Doris Ortenberg*; *George A. Lynn* and *Lenore Roeltgen*; *John Wayne Mastin* and *Jane Louise Hahn*; *Richard A. McClure* and *Jeanne Marie Murnane*; *William G. McGee* and *Dorothy Hardin*; *James C. McKim* and *Betty Twombly*; *Robert Ewing McCord* and *Nancy Reed Norton*; *Harrison Franklyn Meadows* and *Lydia Laura Rauch*; *William J. Reckmeyers* and *Elizabeth Louise Armstrong*; *James R. Robinson* and *Elaine Marie Smelter*; *Leroy Sargent* and *Margaret Dean Holland*; *Winston O. Scoville* and *Mary Elizabeth Wroth*; *Jack M. Thompson* and *Rose M. Brooks*; *Gerald Ross Toomer* and *Gloria Ruth Meiers*; *Young Arnold Tucker* and *Ouida Patricia Small*; *William Woldenberg* and *Joan B. Guilden*; *Clifford George Zimmer* and *Cynthia Ellen Sweblins*.

Jack Coyne is an assistant adjutant at Langley Field. He is engaged to *Nancy Turner* of Cap Cod. Also at Langley are *Jack Young* who is in the Food Supervisor Sqdn.; *George Harrington* is with the M.P.'s; *Don Litt* is in Air Installations and busy tearing down temporary buildings; *Tom Monahan* is assigned to the legal department and has handled 8 C./M.'s as Ass't. T.J.A.; *John Novomesky* is adjutant of a transportation sqdn.; *Mike Bellovin* is adjutant in a supply sqdn.

Willy Munroe was acting as Assistant Base Adjutant at Dow Field in Bangor, Maine, but expected to go to Craig Field in Selma, Alabama, soon to take a 12 week course in Air Force Intelligence.

A letter from *Al Geraci* in Fort Riley says that they are being worked hard but having a good time.

Dan Tate is working for TIME, INC. and requests that all news be sent to him at TIME, INC., Time and Life Building, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N. Y. —D. L. T.



By Joe Cahill

FOOTBALL

Earl Blaik has authored another epic chapter in West Point football. The first few pages, although lacking the colorful characters of '44, '45 and '46, nevertheless were written in typically masterful fashion by Author Blaik. Presented in T-formation prose, the Cadets have scored a total of 100 points while holding four opponents, Villanova, Colorado, Illinois and Virginia Polytechnic Institute, scoreless.

From the outset of the season it seemed manifestly unfair to coaches and players alike to expect another banner season. If nothing else, the old law of averages loomed as big a target as the opposition. Physically the squad lacked the speed, size and savvy of its championship predecessors. Of last year's starting lineup only three are back in the fold, namely: Captain Joe Steffy, an all-American guard; Goble Bryant, one of the best tackles in the country; and Elwyn "Rip" Rowan, our best back this fall. The remainder of the starting team was as questionable as the price of beef on tomorrow's market.

Adding to the plight of the coaches was the return to the N.C.A.A. freshman rule. For the first time in five seasons Plebes are not eligible for play. This shut off another source of ready grid material for the varsity. The coaching staff accent this when they say that three of the Plebe backs are definitely varsity material right now.

But the line, under Happy Herman Hickman, has come along rapidly. In four games they have battered everything, including the 1946 Rose Bowl and Big Nine Championships, into submission. Total yards gained by the opposition for the first four games was a meager 216 or an average of only 54 per game!

Steffy and Bryant, naturally, are the standouts. The work of Bill Yeoman, at center, has been outstanding. As a line backer, he compares with the best. Joe Henry, a "B" squad operative last fall is doing a commendable job at the other guard. A native of Clearfield, Pa., Henry's rise to varsity status was meteoric. A nonentity until Spring practice this year, he pushed the "A" squad around with such lustiness that Hickman promoted him to plug up one of the holes in the perforated forward wall. Henry played only two years of high school ball prior to coming into the Academy. Others who will be very much in the picture throughout the next year or two are Lynn Galloway and Bennie Davis, tackles; Sal Fastuca and Ray Drury, guards; John Trent and Jim Rawers, ends; and Harvey Livesay and Tom Bullock, centers.

Bill Gustafson and Arnold Galiffa, quarterbacks; Bobby Stuart, Winfield Scott, Jigger Gillette, Rudy Cosentino, halfbacks; and Rowan, Jack Shelley and Karl Kuckhahn, fullbacks; are the names to familiarize yourself with this fall. If we are to go, they are the ones assigned to take us. None have the natural speed or shiftiness of Doc and Glenn, and none, of course, can emulate the pitching

pro prowess of Arnold Tucker. Nevertheless, they have a certain class about them that commands respect.

There you have it. The bad news and the brighter side. To summarize, Coach Blaik reminds us: "We have wrapped up the past three years and are now starting from scratch".

NEW SOCCER COACH

Joseph M. Palone, assistant soccer coach at the Academy the past two seasons, was elevated to the position of head coach for the 1947 season.

A native of LeRoy, N. Y., Palone played on the Cortland State Teachers College ten from 1928 through 1930 and has been affiliated with the game as coach and official for the past seventeen years.

He has compiled an impressive record in the coaching field, winning three sectional championships at Belmont (N. Y.) High School. During the past two seasons when he was serving as assistant head coach, the Cadets were Eastern Intercollegiate Champions in 1945 and runners-up in 1946.

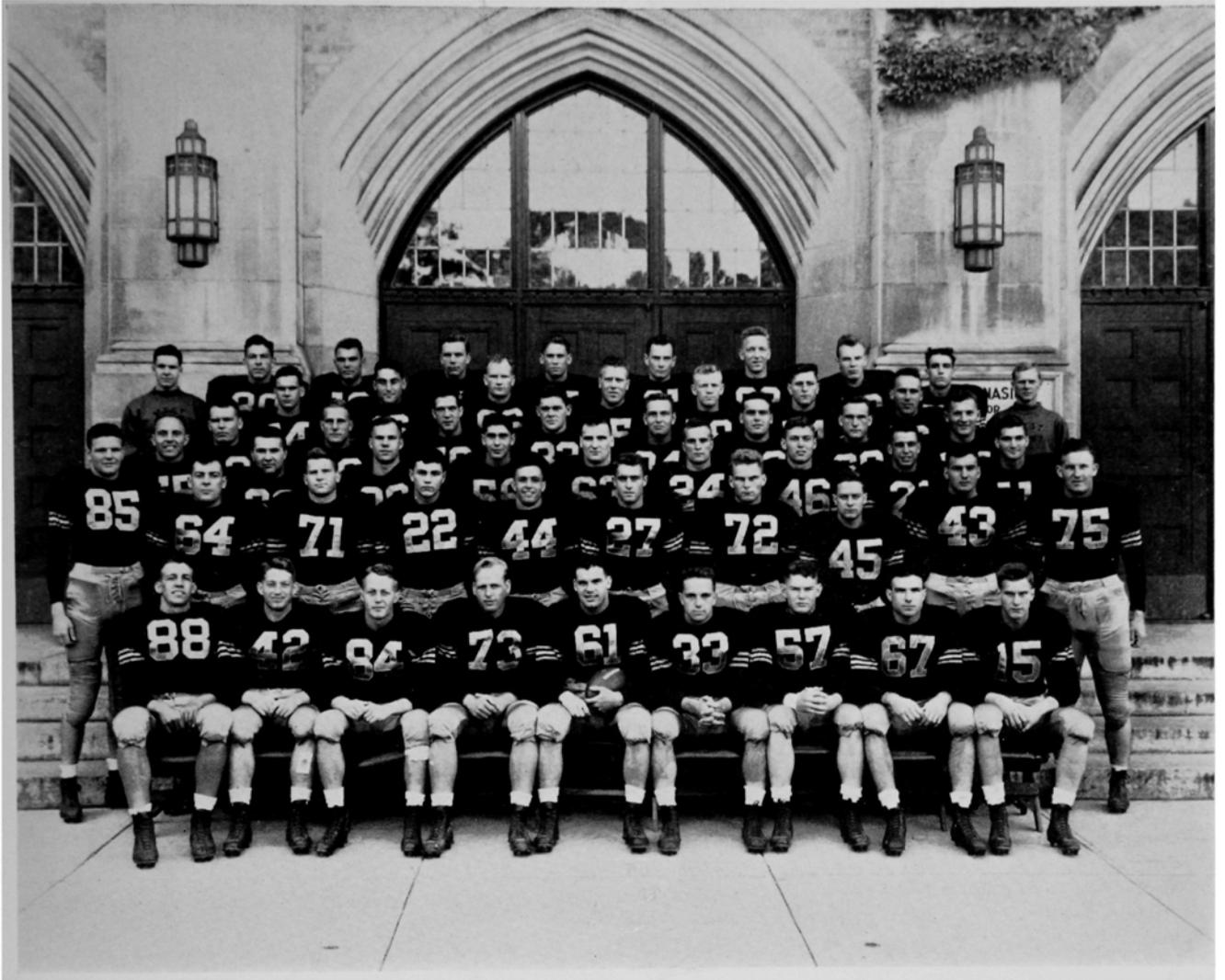
In addition to his coaching assignment, Palone serves on the staff of the Director of Physical Education (Master of the Sword). He succeeds Lt. Colonel George McAneny, who had coached the Cadet booters since 1944.

Prospects appear excellent with the return of five of last season's starters who won 7 while losing 2 and tying 4. Tom Tyree, rated first string all-America goalie in 1946, will be back in the nets.

Colonel Lawrence McC. (Biff) Jones, G.M.A., has a fourteen game schedule lined up which includes games with most of the leading colleges in the East. Among those listed are Navy, Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Colgate and Temple.

DID YOU KNOW

That Lt. Colonel Charles Broshous, '33 is warming up to the duties he will assume as Graduate Manager of Athletics next June . . . and that Lt. Colonel O. C. Krueger, '31, has taken over the Public Information Officer's job, succeeding Colonel Ned D. Moore. Ockie was co-captain of the '31 quintet. . . That Army and Navy broke even in their fourteen meetings in the 1946-'47 season. . . Army's overall record shows 116 victories in 185 games for a better than .500 percentage mark. . . That Colonel Russell P. (Red) Reeder, '26, has assumed his new post as Assistant to the Graduate Manager of Athletics. . . That John W. Mauer, former Tennessee basketball coach, now on the coaching staff at West Point, is an advisory coach and scout on football in addition to his court activity. . . That Doc and Glenn's new movie, "The Spirit of West Point" drew the plaudits of the press and was held over for three weeks on Broadway. . .



1947 ARMY FOOTBALL SQUAD

First Row (left to right)—Rawers, Stuart, Pepper, Bryant, Steffy (Captain), Rowan, Livesay, Drury, Gustafson.

Second Row—Kellum, Kaseman, Galloway, Abelman, Vinson, Gillette, Donohoe, Lobe, Cosentino, McDaniels.

Third Row—Bullock, Lunn, Kuckhahn, Pingitore, Henry, Scott, Burckart, Shelley, Gabriel.

Fourth Row—Kelley, Fastuca, Smith, Graham, Irons, Mackmull, Austin, Maladowitz.

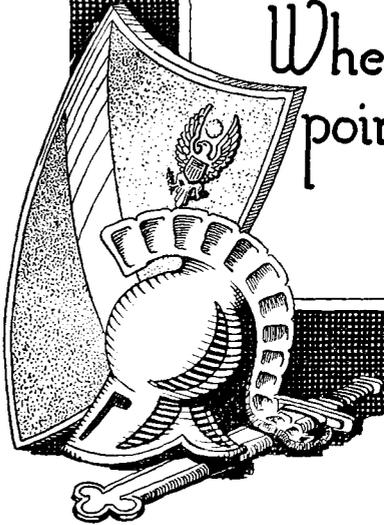
Fifth Row—Hall (Asst. Manager), Vannoy, Galiffa, Keffer, Barnes, Yeoman, Davis, McCrance, Quanbeck (Manager).

Sixth Row—Trent, Dielens, Feir, Kulpa, Kuyk, Aton, Goldstrom, Howell.



In Memory

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



Assembly
October
1947

“Be Thou At Peace”

	<i>Class</i>	<i>Died</i>	<i>Page</i>
BALDWIN, L. C.	1938	MARCH 4, 1945	11
BENEDICT, C. C.	JANUARY, 1913	DECEMBER 21, 1944	22
BOGGS, E. C.	1911	FEBRUARY 5, 1945	17
BOLEFAHR, W. N.	1942	JUNE 10, 1944	19
BOWEN, F. S.	1900	MAY 12, 1947	4
BREITUNG, H. E. C.	1923	SEPTEMBER 30, 1942	5
CRAWFORD, G. H.	1933	DECEMBER 15, 1944	11
DOMEY, A. E.	1945	JULY 24, 1946	30
FOSTER, H. G., JR.	1941	AUGUST 24, 1943	18
HAY, W. H.	1886	DECEMBER 17, 1946	3
HEDERSTROM, P. A., JR.	JUNE, 1943	JANUARY 14, 1945	26
HOWLAND, C. R.	1895	SEPTEMBER 21, 1946	4
HUDDLESTON, J. M., JR.	JUNE, 1943	JANUARY 13, 1945	27
HURT, M. H., JR.	1930	APRIL 3, 1945	10
KEVAN, W. P., JR.	1940	NOVEMBER 27, 1945	16
KREMER, F. S.	JANUARY, 1943	DECEMBER 30, 1944	23
LACY, E. C., JR.	JANUARY, 1943	APRIL 28, 1945	24
MCDUGAL, R. H.	1946	SEPTEMBER 30, 1946	32
McKEE, J. L., JR.	1942	APRIL 12, 1945	20
MARRON, C. Q.	1923	DECEMBER 15, 1944	6
METCALFE, J. A.	1935	JULY 15, 1944	12
MITCHELL, F. A.	1924	DECEMBER 15, 1944	7
MOSES, M.	1927	NOVEMBER 1, 1943	8
SIMPSON, E. E.	JUNE, 1943	SEPTEMBER 20, 1946	28
SMART, J. A.	1945	APRIL 24, 1946	31
TEETOR, R. J., JR.	JUNE, 1943	MARCH 7, 1946	29
TUCKER, W. H., III	JANUARY, 1913	MAY 9, 1946	25
UPHAM, H. H.	1934	NOVEMBER 1, 1946	12
WHEAT, R. I.	1910	FEBRUARY 22, 1945	17
WILLIAMS, J. O.	1928	JULY 16, 1943	9
WITTE, A. O.	1912	FEBRUARY 29, 1944	21
ZINN, G. A.	1883	OCTOBER 2, 1946	3

George Arthur Zinn

NO. 2969 CLASS OF 1883

Died October 2, 1946, at South Portland, Maine, aged 85 years.

COLONEL GEORGE A. ZINN was born at Shippensburg, Cumberland County, Pa., on January 24th, 1861. He was the son of Henry I. and Mary A. Zinn. His father was killed in action at Fredericksburg, Va., while leading his regiment, the 130th Pennsylvania Infantry in an advance. He organized this regiment and was its first Colonel.

George Zinn led a very quiet boyhood, being always of a very retiring nature. He did not have any unusual hobbies as a boy, but he was interested in railroading and worked for a time in this occupation. Due to the



military background of his father, he very readily decided upon a military career and he entered West Point as a cadet, July 1st, 1879.

He graduated at the head of his class on June 13th, 1883 and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. Of the ninety-four men who entered West Point with him, only fifty-one graduated with him.

Considering the average peace time promotion of his active days in the Army, his own promotion was quite fast. He was promoted to First Lieutenant on June 2nd, 1884, less than a year after he graduated from West Point. Some of his contemporaries had to wait 14 years in the grade of Second Lieutenant. He was promoted to Captain on February 3rd, 1895; to Major on April 13th, 1903; to Lieutenant Colonel on May 8th, 1908 and to Colonel on August 12th, 1913. He retired, after 40 years service on September 10th, 1919.

Colonel Zinn's first station as an officer was at Willett's Point, N. Y., later known as Fort Totten. For a number of years the Corps of Engineers maintained its School of Application at Willett's Point, from which the Colonel graduated in 1886.

In our Army, and especially in the

years of the Colonel's active duty, the greater part of an Engineer Officer's time was spent on River and Harbor Work. He was stationed at various times at Wheeling, W. Va.; Louisville, Ky.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Chicago, Ill.; Fort Monroe, Va. and Portland, Me. He was also stationed at Washington, D. C. on the Nicaragua Canal Survey.

Colonel Zinn was Chief Engineer in Northern Luzon in the Philippines in 1900 and 1901. He came home via the Suez Canal with Engineer Troops, being one of the relatively few to return home that way. Later on he was on duty with Engineer Troops at Jefferson Barracks, Mo. and Fort Leavenworth, Kan. He was also with Engineer Troops and on the staff of General Pershing in Mexico in 1916 and 1917.

After his retirement, he lived at Atlantic City, N. J. and South Portland, Maine. He was a very accomplished French scholar and spent much of his time translating for the War Department.

He lived to enjoy a very full life. Only four of his classmates and less than twenty who graduated before him are now living.

In 1893, he married Matilda Van Ness Loney of Baltimore, Md., who survives him.

Colonel Zinn all through his life had a retiring disposition, but he had many friends. They will miss talking to a man who possessed such a brilliant mind, which was active to the very end.

—Albert S. Fuger,
Colonel U.S. Army Retired.

William Henry Hay

NO. 3142 CLASS OF 1886

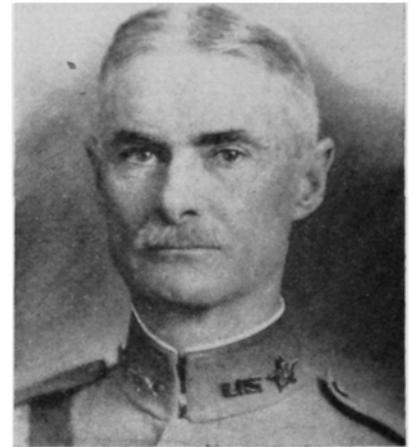
Died December 17, 1946, at Glen Cove, Long Island, New York, aged 86 years.

MAJOR GENERAL WILLIAM H. HAY, who died on December 17, 1946, was the oldest Cadet in the West Point Class of 1886, being almost twenty-two when admitted. To hundreds of sons of the old Academy on the Hudson he answered to "Dad Hay" for the rest of his life. He was a native of Florida but of North Carolina stock and we venture to add of Scotch lineage. His father had served as a trooper in the Seminole War, a trooper of Harney's Dragoons, and later fought in the Army of the Confederacy, taking part in the battles of Olustee and at Natural Bridge near his own home.

As described by a classmate at the Military Academy, Hay was a Cadet "quiet in speech and manner, sincere, and deeply religious". No graduate was ever more conscientious than he in devotion to "Duty, Honor, Country". He was faithful to that motto throughout his life. Like fourteen others of '86 he rose to command a Division under his classmate Pershing in the First World War.

With a career essentially military, the record of Hay's service can not be read without the clear impression of its outstanding usefulness—not always purely military in character but in its en-

tirety seldom separated from military duty with troops. All through his Army service there is evidence of particular study given to the care, preservation and use of government supplies of all kinds, the planning and construction of public buildings, drafting plans for the safeguarding of water supply by filter beds, the construction of water systems, plumbing, the purchase and inspection of large quantities of government supplies, the careful and prudent disbursement of large sums of public funds. At Fort Custer he organized and administered a large co-operative store in the Post Exchange, the success of which was indicated by large dividends paid. He familiarized himself for three years with purchases, by wholesale, of stocks and supplies. As a disbursing quartermaster he mustered in and equipped the Pennsylvania Volunteers for service. He was associated with the investigations that culminated in the discovery of the mosquito as the carrier of yellow fever. Distinguished as a rifle shot, he was a member of the



U.S. Cavalry National Rifle Team for some years, three of them as Captain, and for two years was an Executive Officer of the Annual Rifle Shoot at Camp Perry. He was graduated at the Mounted Service School, and at the Army War College, where he later served as a member of the Faculty. His whole record is conspicuous for efficient and careful service in duties that seldom come so frequently to a line officer.

Assigned to the Cavalry on his graduation, he remained devoted to his arm and grade except when assigned to detached duty or exercising higher command in war. His regular regimental assignments were to the 3rd, 8th, 10th and 15th Cavalry. He saw regimental service in the Philippines, but principally in the Southern Department of the United States. Conspicuously what we call a "duty" officer he nevertheless saw considerable detached service.

In the Spanish American War he was a Captain and Quartermaster of Volunteers and spent four years in Cuba where he was nominally Collector of Customs at Matanzas though, as his Deputy, he frequently acted in General Bliss' place as Chief of the entire Cuban Customs Service, reorganizing the physical facilities, wharves and

warehouses. He mastered the details of the Spanish System of Custom House records, but devised a system of his own for Matanzas, which was given general use as long as the United States administered Cuba. This involved a mastery of the Spanish language which he spoke and wrote with practical perfection.

Shortly after his Cuban experience he began a long and useful association with the National Guard of Pennsylvania through what is now called the R.O.T.C. at Pennsylvania State College. He was there from September 10, 1905 to September 20, 1909 and exercised a distinct cumulative influence on its students and the Pennsylvania National Guard. He was more or less associated with them for the rest of his service, including his command of Pennsylvania's 28th Division for a period in the last Autumn of the First World War. His first command as a General Officer was of a colored brigade which he trained at Camp Upton. It was assigned to the 92nd and under him was part of that gallant Division in the Meuse Argonne. Made a Major General in October, 1918 he was naturally assigned to command the 28th, the Pennsylvania Division which had suffered very severely in the Autumn fighting. He restored it to such efficiency that he was commended for it from G.H.Q. by General Pershing. At the end of the war when the 28th was sent home under its original Commander, as was then the policy, General Hay was assigned to command the Intermediate Section of the Services of Supply in France, which he retained until sent home on June 30, 1919.

Still a Major General he then exercised command at Camp Custer, Michigan, until March, 1920 when he reverted to his line rank of Colonel of Cavalry and went to a command on the Rio Grande.

In July, 1920 he was assigned as Inspector General of the American Forces in Germany with headquarters at Coblenz.

In May, 1921 he again went on the General Staff and was assigned as Chief of Staff of the American Forces in Germany where he remained until his promotion to Brigadier General returned him to the United States to command the 1st Cavalry Brigade at Douglas, Arizona. While on this final military assignment he suffered a serious accident which ended his active career. After his recovery he was promoted to Major General and retired in 1923 for physical disability incident to the service.

After a year of recreation and convalescence he became Superintendent of Construction at the New York State Training Camp, Camp Smith, near Peekskill, where he remained until September, 1939 when he bowed to his years and retired. His service to New York was as outstanding and characteristic as that he had earlier given to Pennsylvania.

General Hay's service was recognized by the award of the Croix de Guerre with 3 Palms; Commander of the Legion of Honor; Commander of the Order of the Black Star; Commander of the Order of Leopold of Belgium.

He was awarded the American Distinguished Service Medal "for exceptionally meritorious and distinguished

services. As commander of the 184th Infantry Brigade he showed efficient leadership. Promoted to major generalship in the early part of October, 1918, he took command of the 28th Division, and by his marked ability and great energy he contributed to the successes attained by the division during the time in which he was in command. He rendered services of a high character to the American Expeditionary Forces".

In December, 1946 he died at the age of 86, thus terminating a long and useful career—all of it in the service of our country. He is survived by Mrs. Hay—his wife for 59 years—and three stalwart sons.

There have been few soldiers who have served our country as long as William H. Hay and none whose career exceeded his in efficient devotion to those ideals which West Point and his country hold most dear.

Charles Roscoe Howland

NO. 3644 CLASS OF 1895

Died September 21, 1946, at Cleveland, Ohio, aged 75 years.

CHARLES ROSCOE HOWLAND, Brig. Gen., U.S. Army, Retired, died September 21, 1946, in Cleveland, Ohio. He was born in Jefferson, Ohio,



February 16, 1871. After a short attendance at Oberlin College (later, in 1912, he received there the honorary degree of M.A.) he was appointed to and entered the U.S. Military Academy, where he was graduated in 1895 and assigned as a Second Lieutenant to the 20th Infantry.

In 1899, as aide to Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, he went to the Philippine Islands where he served during the campaigns there until 1902. In 1903-4 he was aide to Gen. Arthur MacArthur; was in the Philippines with his regiment, 1905-6; served in the office of The Judge Advocate General, 1907-12; and commanded the U.S. Military Prison, Alcatraz, Calif., 1914-17. He was appointed Colonel, National Army, 343d Infantry on August 5th,

1917; and served in France, Belgium, Luxembourg and Germany. Later he commanded the 165th and 14th Infantry. He was Chief of Staff of the 3d Division from 1927 to December 1929, when he was appointed Brigadier General.

He held the degrees of B.S., M.A., and LL.B. He was an honor graduate of the Line Class of the General Service School, and a graduate of the Army War College; was an instructor in Military History at the Army General Service Schools, 1921-23; and was commander of the invading army, Joint Army-Navy Training Exercises in May 1927.

Howland was recommended six times for brevet for bravery in action, recommended for the Distinguished Service Medal and for the Medal of Honor. He received three Silver Stars, and also the Gold Life Saving Medal from the Treasury for heroic daring in swimming to the rescue of the crew of a launch that was sinking in a typhoon in the Philippines.

He was the author of "Opinions of The Judge Advocate General of the Army, 1912", and "A Military History Of The World War" (World War I). He spent the later years of his life in writing the history and genealogy of his family.

"Waddle" Howland added only a few pounds, as he grew older, to his cadet figure, which was a striking one—not tall, stocky or burly—his nick-name came from his rolling gate. In later life the strength and forcefulness of his carriage was impressive. He had a fine command of language and was a deep thinker. While instructor at the General Service Schools his lectures on military history were outstanding. It paid to listen to him when he really got started. He was a staunch friend; those who knew him best liked him most. He had many idiosyncrasies but beneath them were sterling worth and strength of character. A worthy son of West Point has passed into that Long Grey Line.

—H. LaT. C., a Classmate.

Frank Sayles Bowen

NO. 3978 CLASS OF 1900

Died May 12, 1947, at Presidio of San Francisco, California, aged 67 years.

COLONEL FRANK SAYLES BOWEN, U.S. Army, Retired, died in Letterman General Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco, California on May 12, 1947. Chaplain Albert F. Click, U.S. Army, officiated at the burial services and interment followed at the National Cemetery, Presidio of San Francisco, California.

He is survived by his widow Mrs. Frank S. Bowen, 2324 Francisco Street, San Francisco, California and his son Colonel Frank S. Bowen, Jr., stationed in Yokohama, Japan; a sister, Mrs. Cina Miller, San Francisco, California; and two brothers-in-law, Colonel Berttram H. Olmsted, Retired, 1469 Jefferson Street, San Francisco, California, and Colonel Charles L. Mitchell, Retired, 264 Geneseo Road, San Antonio, Texas.

Colonel Bowen was a native of Nebraska. Upon graduation from West Point in 1900 he was assigned to the Infantry and served in that arm of the service until he transferred to the Field Artillery in 1926, in which he served until his retirement in 1939. He was P.M.S.&T. at Kemper Military School, Boonville, Missouri from 1919 to 1922. From that time on he alternated between troop duty and duty with the O.R.C. Before his retirement, he commanded the 10th Field Artillery at Fort Lewis, Washington.

He was a graduate of the Command and General Staff School in 1924; Army Signal School in 1912; and the Field Artillery School, Field Officers' Course in 1923.

During his army career he served three tours in the Philippine Islands and was in the Pershing Punitive Expedition into Mexico. As a member of the 1st Division he was with the first contingent of American troops sent



overseas for participation in World War I.

He was an early advocate of a more extensive use of the machine gun as a weapon in the army, during the years when the value of this weapon was first being recognized, and through his interest and effort did much to develop its tactical use as a weapon of the U.S. Army. He was Division Machine Gun Officer of the 1st Division during that division's combat operations in World War I. He was cited for the skillful organization and employment of these weapons during the occupation of the Saizerias Sector and the Cantigny, Soissons, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives.

In 1941 he was called to active duty at the Presidio of San Francisco, California, as head of the officer procurement for that area. For his services, until 1943, he received several letters of commendation and, upon his second retirement, a personal letter from the Chief of Staff, General George C. Marshall. After his retirement he interested himself in the Civilian Defense activities of San Francisco helping to organize and direct them until the conclusion of the war.

Officers and soldiers with whom he served in the Army and his host of friends made through duty with the

civilian components of the Army and other civilian contacts deeply regret his passing. He was courteous and helpful to all and indeed an "officer and a gentleman" beloved by every one.

Since his retirement Colonel and Mrs. Bowen made their home in San Francisco, California.

Howard Edward C. Breitung

NO. 7158 CLASS OF 1923

Killed by the Japanese on September 30, 1942, while a prisoner of war, in the Philippine Islands, aged 42 years.

In reading this attempt by a "goat" in English it might be thought that my own autobiography is also intended. I regret if such appears to be the case. However, because after we became cadets, and especially after graduation, our lives were so intertwined, probably more so than myself and any other classmate, this is written as it is. I know of no better way to do it.

I know little of Howard's life prior to his becoming a cadet, except that he was born in Wisconsin and served in the Navy during World War I.

As cadets we were neither roommates nor even in the same cadet company, but we were on the boxing squad together all four years. He was a plenty game little fighter even then, a forerunner of what he was to be later on.

We also did not even take the same branch at graduation, he going into the Coast Artillery and I trying for my wings. Having been "washed out" I transferred, by request, also to the Coast Artillery, and was sent to Hawaii. Some time later Howard arrived on Oahu and was assigned to the same Regiment and Post as I was, the 64th AA, Fort Shafter.

I had done a year's duty previous to his arrival as Adjutant of the Kilauea Military Camp down on "the big island", Hawaii. A vacancy coming up there again, Howard asked me how I'd liked it down there. On my highly recommending it he put in for the same detail and was ordered down there for duty.

Shortly before the end of his tour there, and prior to his return to duty with the Regiment, I received a cable from Howard, "Get a Catholic Army Chaplain and come with him to Hilo to be best man at my wedding". His future wife had come there from California and was teaching school there when he met her.

For this wedding we really worked up something. I saw Colonel Howard, A.C., then Air Officer, Hawaiian Department. Not only would he let us fly to Hilo in "The Bird of Paradise", the first ship ever to fly all the way from the Coast and land on Oahu (Lt. Maitland, pilot, and Lt. Hagenberger, navigator) but he'd go along too. Good old "P.D." Weikert, then at Wheeler Field, Schofield Barracks, would gladly pilot the plane and did. Father Martin, Schofield Barracks, would gladly be the officiating clergyman. Major Peale, known to all "23'ers", also went along. Way back then flying to "the big island" was quite an event. It was

quite a trip. The wedding was performed. The wedding party flew back early the next morning. I met the newlyweds when they came in to Honolulu, on the "Haleakela", which was then the number one inter-island boat plying between Hilo and Honolulu. Lethe, the bride, had misplaced her West Point miniature. Quite a hunt in their stateroom. Finally located the missing ring to the joy of all concerned.

We were both ordered to Fort Monroe to the same class (1929-1930) at the Coast Artillery School. Howard called my home in West Virginia, while crossing Maryland, to see if I was there. I was on leave at home at the time but happened to be out when he called.

I ran into him and Lethe on the main street of Hampton, Virginia, just off of the reservation near Fort Monroe as I was driving in to report to School. He had a big spot shaved off on top of his head with a gob of cot-



ton and collodion stuck in the middle of the bare spot. Upon inquiring what had happened to him I was informed that that "wild Indian", "Bunny" Burnett, had hit him in the head with a polo mallet in a scrimmage and the head of the mallet had gone right through the top of his polo helmet. I had never played any polo, but now thought that it must be quite a game. We played polo together three days a week, Wednesday, Saturday afternoons, and Sunday mornings, weather permitting, all of that year at Monroe.

At the end of the school year I went on R.O.T.C. duty. Howard and Lethe went to Fort Scott for duty and later returned to Hawaii for duty at Fort Ruger. I learned that they had had a little girl, when I received a cable asking me would I be Godfather to Betty Lei, the daughter. I was delighted to be so honored. Someone stood proxy for me at the christening.

By the time that I had about completed my R.O.T.C. tour, the President of the Utah State Agricultural College at Logan, Utah asked me to recommend someone to replace me, as I was ordered to Hawaii again for duty. Howard and family were now at Fort MacArthur, San Pedro, California. I wrote

him as to his desires in the matter. He would like the detail.

He shipped his old bull dog "Sarg" up to me, prior to their driving up. "Sarg" was really a problem child. No one excepting myself could lay a hand on him. I finally had to have him locked up at the College Vet's for fear that he would bite someone and get all of us into trouble.

When Howard had completed his tour at Logan he was ordered to the Philippines. We invited them to come by to see us on their way to the Coast. We by this time were back in Idaho on another R.O.T.C. detail. However, they could not make it up to see us on their way to the Coast.

Lethe and Betty Lei were evacuated from The Islands. Howard was captured by the Japs.

I was on Luzon when the remaining prisoners from the Jap prison camp at Cabanatuan were released by some of our troops. I hastened to where they had these liberated Americans encamped to find out what I could about Howard. I found amongst the liberated officers a Captain who had been in command of a battery in my battalion at Fort Crockett, Texas prior to going to Manila. He informed me that Howard had, without doubt, the most outstanding record of any Coast Artillery officer out there during the fighting both on Bataan and also on Corregidor, when Howard retreated there from Bataan.

As soon as possible I made a trip to what remained of Cabanatuan. The Americans had set fire to the nipa shacks of which the camp had been built. The whole area was a sea of red mud. I never was able to locate Howard's grave.

Since returning to the States from overseas I talked with Carpenter '24. He said that Breitung was the bravest man he had ever known. That the morning the Japs came to their hut to march Howard away to what all knew would be sure death, Howard marched out of the hut, with his Jap guards, humming his favorite tune "Over the Rainbow".

During three days of inhuman treatment this little officer, who probably never weighed at any time in his life over one hundred and twenty pounds, never gave his Jap tormentors the satisfaction of hearing a single whimper from him. What there was left of him was all pure "guts". And so he died.

I was on duty in Salt Lake City when Lethe telephoned that Howard had been posthumously awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the Silver Star with one Oak Leaf Cluster, and the Bronze Star Medal. She, as I had been best man at their wedding and Godfather to Betty Lei, wanted me to pin the medals on her at a ceremony that was to be held at The Presidio. I went down to San Francisco and did as she had requested.

Another one of the long grey line has left us. As one who did so little, I cherish and value greatly my friendship and association for this particular classmate of mine, who fought so courageously and died so bravely.

—J. H. P.

Cyril Quentin Marron

NO. 7173 CLASS OF 1923

Killed December 15, 1944, while being transported as a prisoner of war in the Philippine Area, aged 43 years.

"To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late.
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his gods,"

SINCE I was able to remember I heard my father quoting little odd bits of poetry that had appealed to him. In the above excerpt from "Horatius at the Bridge", and in the following one from Browning's "Rabbi



ben Ezra" may be found his entire philosophy of life:

"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be".

He was a soldier and a good one, but he knew the true value of life is not to be found in strife. He loved his life, his family and his freedom, but he felt these to be more selfish loves beside the love of "Duty, Honor, Country". And so, even though one of his heart's desires was to serve the best he could, and then retire as all old warriors do, he elected to remain on Corregidor with his troops even when he had a chance to get out.

After the fall of the Philippines he spent his days in a succession of prison camps. He was captured in 1942. In December of 1944 he was on board an unmarked POW ship headed for Japan which was sunk by our own forces.

Much as I regret his loss, and I do regret it more and more each year, I still am grateful for the things he gave me that can never die. I thank him for the religion he taught me which says that I shall see him again, for the philosophy of living which he handed down to me. He was really fortunate, I can see for the first time now, in the greater sense. His was the seldom given chance to die for his

ideals, and I am proud of him for accepting that opportunity, in spite of what it meant to us who loved him.

He was a Denver boy who had a dream to go to West Point. That dream came true, and from that time till his death he cherished the pride of the Corps in which his dream became a reality. He served on a succession of posts, both in this country and its possessions and he never forsook the ideals of that Corps. He was a humorist in the real sense of the word, that is, he was kind, understanding and just. He loved the American soldier and was proud to lead him. He often said there was no better in the world, and he must have been as proud to die with him as he was to live with him. He had to make his choice between his two philosophies of life and I know he made the right one. May God take him and the others like him to a special place in infinity.

—I. M.

* * * * *

Cyril Quentin Marron was born in Denver, Colorado, June 26, 1901. His parents were John Joseph Marron and Mary Crowley Marron, now both deceased. His parents came to Denver in the early 1880's. They met and were married in Denver in 1883. Lieutenant Colonel Marron was their youngest child, the last of ten. He was a twin. His twin sister, Irene, died of pneumonia in 1904, but all the others lived to grow up. His oldest brother, John Alexander, died in 1927. The others, all living, are: Mr. Urban S. Marron, 4952 Raleigh St., Denver; Mrs. J. B. Ginn, 2089 Fairfax St., Denver (Florence); Mrs. W. A. Wiley, 3508 Clay St., Denver (Ethel); Commodore Adrian R. Marron, U.S.N.A. '14, U. S. Navy; Mrs. J. P. Raddick, 1300 Monaco Parkway, Denver (Adeline); Capt. Raymond V. Marron, U.S.C.G. Academy '24, U.S. Coast Guard; Mrs. F. C. Lebbart, 818 So. Josephine St., Denver (Berenice).

After going through the public schools in Denver, he went to West Point in 1919, where he was graduated in 1923 as a Second Lieutenant of Infantry. First stationed at Fort Douglas, Utah, where he met his future wife, he was next sent to Manila in 1925. In 1926, on November 24, he was married to Miss Ruth Schumacher, of Yonkers, N. Y., in his Navy brother's quarters near the Cavite Naval Yard in the Philippines. His bride, a graduate of Wellesley College, had traveled to the Philippines to marry him. Shortly after their return to the States, a daughter, Ruth Irene, was born on November 16, 1927, in Charleston, S. C.

First Lieutenant Marron was next sent to the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Ga. After completion of the course there, another tour of duty in the Philippines ensued, during which he had his first encounter with the Japs. This was in Shanghai in 1932, where the Japs had landed in force and were staging a miniature war with the Chinese. Our 31st Infantry (Manila's Own) was sent to Shanghai to protect our nationals there. Lieutenant Marron was Assistant S-2 at that time, and learned a great deal about the Japs. From this time on,

he was of the opinion that war with Japan was merely a matter of time.

Returning to the States once more, in 1934, he was sent to George Washington University Law School, in Washington, D. C. This marked the achievement of a long-standing ambition. Hitler was coming into power, and the world appeared to be headed toward conflict. Captain Marron thought that some one with both legal and military training would be valuable. He called it the "double focus" on world affairs. With this in mind, he specialized in international and constitutional law. He already was expert in military law.

In three years he managed to achieve both an LL.M. and a J.D., besides taking honors, and being elected to membership in the "Order of the Coif", the legal honor society. The accomplishment of all this was no sinecure. It meant practically no social life or relaxation, but of such is the stuff of ambition.

He was assigned to the Judge Advocate General's Department for duty, and sent to Omaha. But at the time that Hitler marched into Poland, he announced emphatically that World War II had begun, and forthwith began trying to be relieved of his assignment in the Judge Advocate General's Department, and to be returned to the Infantry.

In 1940, Major Marron became Regimental Adjutant of the 10th Infantry. In March, 1941, while he was a student at the Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth, Kansas, orders came sending him to the Philippines without delay. He sailed from San Francisco April 22, 1941, on the S.S. Washington, leaving his family behind, as per orders. He was assigned to duty as Military Liaison Officer on the staff of the High Commissioner, Francis B. Sayre. He was told that no one else had his qualifications of military and legal background, combined with his familiarity with the Philippines.

When the war started, he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel (December 19, 1941), and assigned to military duty under General MacArthur. Very little is known of his activities during the fighting. He was on Corregidor part of the time. He had the opportunity to leave with the High Commissioner's staff, but chose to remain. At the time of the surrender on Bataan in April, 1942, he was commanding the second battalion of the 31st Infantry. It is not known whether or not he made the "Death March", but it seems likely that he did, for he was in Camp No. 1 in July, 1942. From there, he was shipped to Camp No. 2, in October, 1942. This Camp was near Davao, on Mindanao. All that ever was heard from him were four or five form post cards headed "Imperial Japanese Army", and saying little. In June, 1944 he was moved to Manila and put in Camp No. 1. In December, 1944, he was put on a Jap prison ship and started for Japan. Our forces had already landed on Leyte and were preparing to land on Luzon so this ship was spotted immediately by our planes and bombed. We may never know how many were killed then for the Japs kept no record. Some

survived, only to die in subsequent bombings in Formosa, or at sea from wounds and illness. The United States Government has designated December 15, 1944 as the date of Lieutenant Colonel Marron's death, and has awarded him the Purple Heart Medal posthumously, "for wounds resulting in his death".

—R. M.

Floyd Allen Mitchell

NO. 7260 CLASS OF 1924

Killed December 15, 1944, while being transported as a prisoner of war in Subic Bay, Philippine Islands, aged 43 years.

FLOYD ALLEN MITCHELL, the son of James E. and Catherine Freeman Mitchell, was born in Barre, Vermont, on November 16, 1901.

"Mitch", as he was affectionately known, attended grammar and high



school in Barre, Vermont. Having lived with West Point and the army as a goal from the age of eight, he entered the United States Military Academy directly after finishing high school.

The Howitzer sums up his record at the Academy concisely:

"Rifle Marksman; Pistol Marksman; Chapel Choir (4); Sergeant (1); Boxing (4)"

"'Mr. Mitchell, F.A. sir'—'Riveter in a ship-yard, sir'—'No excuse, sir'. Three years and some months ago 'Mitch' might have been heard to make some such statements as these, but no more. For who is he who doesn't know our blue-eyed, Green Mountain boy now? Always on hand when any game is called, and ready with a lusty sound-off for the Army team, 'Mitch' has proved himself as steadfast a follower of sports as he is a leader in the realm of academics. And, boys, that's where he shines! As long as there are first sections, 'Mitch' will be found among 'those present'. No, he's not a fle-boner either—just naturally hivey. It's a good thing he is, too; for he needs his time to keep up with his course in correspondence. Back in Barre they say he's a farmer, but here

he's an engineer. If you would know more why just give the Podunk Femme a 'ring'—he did!"

On June 12, 1924, graduation day, he married Miss Marion Tilden, also of Barre, Vermont.

Upon graduation "Mitch" was assigned to the Coast Artillery Corps and reported for Battery duty with the 62nd Coast Artillery at Fort Totten, New York. His assignment there terminated on March 7, 1928 and he was ordered for duty with the 16th Coast Artillery at Fort DeRussy, T. H. At the completion of his foreign service in 1931, he went to Fort Monroe, Virginia, as a student officer, Coast Artillery School, where he remained until 1932, when he was graduated from the Battery Officers' Course. "Mitch" spent from September 1, 1932 to June 6, 1933, as a student officer, M.I.T., at Cambridge, Massachusetts, and at the end of his course received the degree of M.S. in Electrical Engineering. His next station was Fort H. G. Wright, N. Y., and his duty was Inspector of C.C.C. camps in Connecticut. In 1934, he was assigned to the United States Military Academy as Instructor in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity. He remained on this duty until 1936, when he went to the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, as a student officer. He was graduated on June 21, 1937 and placed on the G.S.C. Eligible List. "Mitch" returned for his second tour of duty at the United States Military Academy as Instructor in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity on July 29, 1937 and remained until 1941.

Of "Mitch's" service at West Point the head of the department had this to say:

"Colonel Mitchell was one of the most competent and efficient officers ever to serve in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity. Every phase of the work in this department was mastered by him and his ability to teach cadets was always superior. His great loyalty and spirit of cooperation coupled with a keen and alert intellect, which was never satisfied with any solution but the best, made his service in the Department invaluable. Hardly a week went by that he did not make a constructive suggestion for the improvement of the Department with all details worked out and presented. If he had lived he would have been seriously considered for head of the Department".

"Mitch" left West Point June 1941 for the Philippine Islands and station at Fort Mills, Corregidor. Here his duties consisted of Commanding the Mine Command, largest mine project of the United States Army; Battalion Commander, Regimental Plans and Training Officer. Of his duty here his commanding officer said: "He was one of the most efficient officers I have ever known. I have never seen anyone more loyal or more devoted to duty. . . During shell fire by the Japanese at Fort Mills he helped repair the communication lines used in the tactical disposition of his regiment, exposing himself beyond the call of duty and enabling his organization to complete its mission. On April 25,

1942, while Battery Rock Point, Corregidor, was being shelled by Japanese artillery emplaced on Bataan, one officer and two Filipino Scout Soldiers were seriously wounded and were lying in a position exposed to constant artillery fire. With complete disregard for his own personal safety, Lieutenant Colonel Mitchell removed the injured personnel to a place of safety and medical treatment".

A letter received by Mrs. Mitchell from Major Gulick, who served with her husband, reads as follows: "Colonel Mitchell's performance of duty during the siege of Corregidor was outstanding. I looked to and received help from him many, many times when help was hard to find. All the junior officers of the 91st admired your husband during the last days of Corregidor in a way that can never be expressed. He was calm in danger and sympathetic and helpful to all". And later "Many Filipinos, former soldiers of the 91st C.A. came up to me in Manila and inquired for him (Colonel Mitchell) with the sincerest affection and sorrow".

"He recognized the devotion to duty of his subordinates and justly rewarded them."

A Filipino enlisted man, Rufino Lara, who was regimental runner and orderly, said of Colonel Mitchell: "He never went to shelter during air raids or during heavy shelling of his gun positions from Bataan, but usually ordered the men to them and then alone manned the observation post. . . ." Lara claimed that he, with many others, directly owe their lives to Colonel Mitchell.

He was held as a prisoner of war at Camp Davao and later at Camp Cabanatuan until his transfer to the prison ship for its fatal voyage.

In the only letter received by Mrs. Mitchell that was written during Colonel Mitchell's imprisonment (written October 15, 1944 and recovered from Japanese at the time of the liberation of the Philippines), he said: "Am writing this and leaving it with an officer detailed to stay here with the sick. I hope he will be able to deliver this directly into American hands and hence to you. I expect to leave for Japan tomorrow and will probably be held there until after the end of the war. We have lived in daily hope that the Americans might relieve us soon and we could resume the fight where we left off in May 1942. Our prospects of getting to Japan are none too good and I want you and the girls to know that thoughts of you have been the only factor which has kept me going so far and that I will be thinking of you to the end whether good or otherwise. I have no particular fear of the trip because I've been near the end so often that I've become quite used to it".

For his action in the Philippines he received the Purple Heart and the Silver Star posthumously, with the following citation:

"Lieutenant Colonel Floyd A. Mitchell displayed outstanding gallantry on Corregidor, Philippine Islands, on 15 and 25 April 1942. During extremely heavy enemy artillery fire, he courageously assisted in repairing the regimental telephone lines and on an occasion when two Filipino Scouts lay

wounded in an area under heavy artillery concentrations, heroically made his way to where they lay and assisted them to safety. His conduct reflects credit upon himself and the military service".

Mrs. Mitchell and their two daughters are now living in Amherst, Massachusetts. Marilyn graduated with honors from Skidmore College in May 1946 and is attending the Katharine Gibbs School in New York City this year. Elizabeth is a junior in Amherst high school.

All who knew him will always remember him as a perfect friend, gentleman and officer.

Martin Moses

NO. 8213 CLASS OF 1927

Killed by the Japanese on or about November 1, 1943, while a prisoner of war, in Manila, Philippine Islands, aged 38 years.

*Beyond the loom of the last lone star
through open darkness hurled;*

*Further than rebel comet dared or
living star-swarm swirled,*

*Sits he with such as praise our God for
they have served his world.*

—Kipling.

BORN in Burnet, Texas, March 12, 1905, Martin Moses was the third son and the fifth of seven children born to Dayton and Daisy Fisher Moses. He is survived by his widow, nee Alice Evaline Ferrel, of 612 Bell St., Lawton, Okla., whom he married May 31, 1930; also one daughter and two sons; Janet, 15; John Ferrel, 11; and Martin, Jr., 5.

Martin's parents were of pioneer Texas stock, his paternal grandfather, Norton Moses, coming to Texas from Georgia in 1848, and his maternal great-grandfather, Samuel Rhoads Fisher, coming from Pennsylvania in 1830, while Texas was part of Mexico. Mr. Fisher was a signer of the Texas Declaration of Independence from Mexico, and was Secretary of the Texas Navy in the first cabinet of President Sam Houston. Martin's grandfathers served the Confederacy. Dayton Moses was a well-known criminal lawyer.

Martin's two older brothers, Harry and Tad, were officers in the Army in World War I. He had innumerable other relatives who served in the Armed Forces, including Major General Andrew Moses, West Point Class of 1897, who retired in 1938 as Commanding General of the Hawaiian Department.

Attending school first at Burnet, Martin moved to Fort Worth, Texas, with his parents in 1919, and in 1923 was graduated from Central (now Paschal) High School. Having received an appointment to the U.S. Military Academy from the late Morris Sheppard, senior Senator from Texas, Martin left almost immediately for West Point.

Assignments in the Army for Martin prior to going to the Philippines in 1938 with the 57th Infantry, were: 38th Infantry, Fort Sill, Okla., 1927-

'31; Brooks Field, San Antonio, Texas, part of 1930; 35th Infantry Hawaiian Islands, 1931-'33; Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga., 1934, and Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics, Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, 1934-'38.

Mrs. Martin Moses and their two older children were evacuated with other Army families from the Philippines, May 14, 1941, on the U.S.A.T. Washington. Martin Moses, Jr. was born shortly after Mrs. Moses returned to the States.

When the Japanese struck the Philippines, December 8, 1941, Martin was Commanding Officer of the 12th Infantry, P.A., part of the 11th P.A. Division under the command of Brigadier General William E. Brougher, U.S.A. This division was the first unit of the Philippine Army to encounter the enemy.

For his activities early in the Philippine invasion, Martin was awarded the



Legion of Merit posthumously, the citation reading:

"For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service on Luzon, Philippine Islands, from 8 December 1941 to March 1942. Colonel Moses was responsible for the skillful and intensive training of cadres of the 11th Division upon the mobilization of the Philippine Army. Subsequently as Commanding Officer, 12th Infantry Regiment, Philippine Army, he led his forces with superior technical ability in providing strong resistance to the initial major landings of the Japanese invaders in Lingayan Gulf. He then commanded his regiment in a brilliant delaying action during the withdrawal to the south, and later held a flank beach defense position in Bataan Peninsula. Deploying his troops along the important front of the Philippine Corps, he dealt the enemy many destructive blows in the bitter struggle against overwhelming odds. Through his leadership, aggressive fighting tactics, and sound knowledge of infantry tactics, Colonel Moses made a notable contribution to the heroic defense of the Philippine Islands". (G.O. 263, Hq. U.S.A.F. Pac., 22 Jul 46.)

The Distinguished Service Cross was recommended for Martin by General

Brougner in General Order No. 7, Hq. 11th Division, P.A., Jan. 9, 1942. This recommendation was approved April 13, 1946. General Brougner's citation read:

"For extraordinary heroism against the enemy without the least regard for his own personal safety and for courage, energy and efficiency of the very highest order as Commander of the 12th Infantry, P.A., at San Juan, La Union, on December 21, 1941; at Guagua and Lubac, Pampanga, January 4, 1942; and at other times and places too numerous to mention but all occurring during the period December 8, 1941, to January 5, 1942, his regiment being almost continuously in contact with the enemy under fire from ground and air, Major Martin Moses, Infantry, U.S.A., is awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. In one critical situation after another attended by dangers and difficulties of inconceivable magnitude, his Regiment progressively and completely disintegrating in action, Major Moses carried on with courage and fortitude that were an inspiration to both subordinates and superiors alike"

On the bottom of the citation as issued by General Brougner, Martin wrote the following note in pencil to his father, Jan. 18, 1942:

"Dear Dad:

"Hope this gets through to you. Please pass it on to Bill.* Can't write you anything about the war, but we will win eventually. Am O.K. and hope all of you are the same. I was promoted to Lt. Col. on December 19, 1941.

"To Hell with Hitler and the Japs. Love."

(Signed) "Mart"

* *Martin's nickname for his wife.*

This note evidently came out by submarine or air as it was delivered to Dayton Moses early in 1942. It was the last direct communication received from him by his family.

General Brougner recorded in verse in "The Long Dark Road" the history of the American prisoners and their reactions to experiences of prison life. This booklet was dedicated "to my comrades who were prisoners of war in the hands of the Japanese; particularly to the memory of Colonels Moses, Noble and Moran, martyred comrades of the 11th Division who were executed by the Japanese".

Martin's activities after the surrender of Bataan, quoted in the following paragraphs, are taken from "General Wainwright's Story", pages 30-31:

"The senior American officers with the 13th and 12th Infantry regiments, Lieutenant Colonels Moses and Noble, and Major Joe Ganahl, were three of the finest combat officers in my command. Ganahl, a spirited Texan, fought as few men have ever fought until the fall of Bataan. And then when he must have seen with haggard eyes the faint ray of liberation he met his death near the end of the war when a Navy submarine torpedoed a Jap prison ship filled with our men.

"Only God knows what happened to Noble and Moses . . . brave men.

"They took to the mountains at the surrender of Bataan, enraged by the

fact that the Jap forces which were bearing down on their headquarters, to take over in accordance with the surrender, fired upon them.

"Japs thereafter paid dearly for this breach of the rules of war. After nine days of great hardship Moses and Noble reached Pampanga. At tremendous risk they then worked their way across the Central Plain during the summer of 1942 and reached the mountain province that autumn. There they set about the job of organizing guerrillas and stimulating such guerrilla bands as were already in action.

"They launched vigorous offensives through the mountainous regions that fall and winter, killing many Japs. The Japs took their terrible type of revenge on the innocent Filipino residents of certain villages near the scenes of the guerrillas' operations.

"The Japs set out to get them with great determination early in March 1943. Moses, Noble, and their men moved south to Kalinga, from which point a Jap outfit pursued them for fifty-two days into Apayao and back to Kalinga.

"They reached the end of their courageous resistance on June 3, 1943, when an overwhelming Jap force, tipped off by a Filipino cook the Japs had captured and tortured, captured Moses, Noble, and many of their men. Moses and Noble were beaten then and there and all their property, including their West Point rings, was taken from them.

"A Jap captain named Hirano later formally apologized to them for this treatment and returned some of their belongings. They were moved to Bontoc, thence to Camp John Hay, then to Baguio's M.P. jail—where they were starved—and finally were transferred to Bilibid Prison in Manila. The Japs raised their hopes of fair treatment by questioning them almost politely. But on September 30, 1943, they were led handcuffed from Bilibid, and these wonderful officers who had fought to the limit were never heard of again"

Martin's family is in possession of the following authentic information (The source of the information is purposely omitted here):

". . . Lt. Col. Martin Moses, of the Headquarters Philippine Department, a guerrilla leader in the northern provinces, was arrested by the Japanese in May or June, 1943, and brought to Fort Santiago. Moses was tried in old Bilibid prison with Lt. Col. Noble (U.S.A.), Lt. Col. Hugh Strong (U.S.A.) and Colonel Nakarr (P.A.) by secret court martial in late October 1943. These officers and about 21 enlisted men were executed in the North Cemetery in early November, two or three days after the court martial . . . it was in the first few days of November, probably the first or second . . . before a firing squad"

Official declaration by the War Department of Martin's death was based upon this and similar reports.

—*Tad Moses,*

Brother of Martin Moses.

John Oliver Williams

NO. 8454 CLASS OF 1928

Killed in Action, July 16, 1943, near Licata, Sicily, aged 39 years.

"KILLED in action." These are grim words. They mark the fall of the soldier who dies on the battlefield and not in bed. Death is ever grim. Death on the battlefield is the lot of our most valiant, who with courage and skill provide inspiring leadership to the soldiers of their command. John Williams died while on a mission in enemy territory as Executive Officer of the 7th Inf. Regt. of the 3rd Inf. Div.

As cadets John and I were at opposite ends of the Corps, so I knew him only casually as a quiet, serious, amiable fellow with a strong twinkle in his eye. Perhaps some stories of his great skill at poker reached my ears.



Twelve years after graduation we served together at a station in Panama, and were assigned quarters in the same building. As close neighbors we and our families also became close friends. I came to know John Williams, his quiet, unpretentious manners, his unfailing patience and kindness, his sincere devotion to his profession, his appreciation of the sound values of life. My affection and respect for him continued to grow as long as we served together.

At that time John was serving in an infantry regiment. His intense interest in his profession and his desire to be in the forefront of battle led him to seek duty with the Tank Corps long before the Armored Divisions were formed. He worked hard for the assignment and was bitterly disappointed when we was not selected for this duty. In Panama he also applied for duty with the paratroopers, for which he was too old, and then for duty with an Airborne Force which was being formed. No years dimmed his adventurous spirit, his determination to serve in the van.

In a year of close association we talked often and on many subjects. John was a keen observer in all fields,

a sound and solid judge of values, and above all a close student of his profession. I was ever impressed by his preoccupation with improved methods of marksmanship training, the techniques of jungle warfare, the tactical training of his outfit, and the progress and lessons of the war in Europe. Observing him, I was impressed as never before with the Spirit of West Point, which gave this combination of trained professional soldier and intelligent, public-spirited citizen to protect the nation. War was coming, and John Williams was prepared to meet it with steadfast devotion to his ideals of Duty, Honor, and Country.

I saw John also as a devoted husband and father. He had the strength of character and the firmness and kindness of the exemplary head of a family. I recall especially the hikes on which he took his young son, in which he combined his interest in jungle lore and his interest in rifle marksmanship with the instruction of his son and the development of a fine companionship.

The world sets high value on rank and preferment; but each of us has also his own set of values, his own list of the great and the small. In living worthily and dying on the field of battle, John Williams achieved no greatness in the eyes of the world. No public record adequately testifies to his character and spirit. Yet he was truly great in the values which West Point cultivates. In life he was the soul of devotion to DUTY, HONOR, AND COUNTRY. In death he secured firmly his attachment to those ideals.

—Thomas A. Lane, '28.

Marshall Hill Hurt, Jr.

NO. 8953 CLASS OF 1930

Died April 3, 1945, in Fukuoka Prison Camp on the Island of Honshu, Japan, aged 36 years.

"They died, but not as lavish of their blood,
Or thinking Death itself was simply good;
Their wishes neither were to live nor die,
But to do both alike commendably."
—Plutarch.

RECENT confirmation by the United States Government of the death of Major Marshall Hill Hurt, Jr., wrote "Finis" to the story of a life lived out on the high plane of duty well done, of suffering heroically endured, and danger faced with unflinching courage. His was not a long life in terms of years, but measured in wealth and variety of human experience it was a full one.

Grave fears for his safety had been entertained since the fall of Bataan and Corregidor. At long intervals the stereotyped messages, which were all that the Japanese allowed the prisoners of war, came to bring renewed hope to his parents and family. Always he managed to convey a spirit of optimism, always he said that he was well, and knowing his fortitude and physical resources they were comfort-

ed and strengthened to bear the agonizing suspense.

In the long roll of splendid young men who have gone out from Tuskegee, none more consistently reflected honor upon the town of his birth than did Marshall Hurt. It requires no exaggeration to pay a high tribute to his life and character. The truth, simply and plainly spoken, best represents him.

He was born in Tuskegee, Alabama, on June 26th, 1908; the elder son of Marshall Hill Hurt and Josie Lee Williford Hurt. A worthy son of honored lineage.

From early childhood he evinced qualities of steadfastness in the pursuit of any desired objective. Later his spirit carried him with unwavering fidelity of purpose toward the goal he had set for himself. That goal was realized when he was graduated from the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1930. After entering the United States Army his visits home



were infrequent, but interest in Tuskegee and Tuskegee affairs remained with Marshall. For his home town and the friends of his boyhood he felt a depth of attachment unusual after long years of absence.

After a three-year assignment in Hawaii as aide to General Nuttman, he returned to West Point where he served four years as an instructor in drawing. In 1940 Major Hurt was sent to the Philippines, where he was stationed with the 31st Infantry when war was declared by the United States upon Japan. Marshall loved Army life. Every phase of it was attractive to him, and when the time came that the supreme sacrifice seemed imminent, there was no faltering or looking back.

In the early stages of the active campaign against the Japanese, he served as battalion commander. Just prior to the fall of Bataan he was transferred to General King's headquarters as a member of his staff. When it became necessary to send someone forward to contact the Japanese with the surrender documents, Major Hurt was selected to go, in company with another officer, from a large number of volunteers. This was a highly dangerous mission, but he successfully got

in touch with the commander of the Japanese field forces. It is believed that, in accordance with instructions, he was negotiating for the delivery of the American troops to some point designated by the Japanese. These negotiations, however, were brought to a sudden end by the arrival of a staff officer from General Homma's headquarters, the result being what is known as "The Death March of Bataan". He was spared the full horror of this experience, except as he suffered it in spirit with his comrades, as the Japanese provided motor transportation for General King and the officers of his Staff.

As a prisoner of war the requirements made upon his fortitude and strength were difficult and arduous. He was confined in four of the most notorious of Japanese prisons—O'Donnell, Bilbid, Cabanatuan and Fukuoka. With no thought of self he went among his fellow sufferers ministering, cheering, comforting, and by his own indomitable spirit infusing fresh courage wherever needed. With one accord his superior officers pronounced the highest praise of his efforts, as adjutant of the prison camp, to alleviate the condition of the prisoners. Quoting from one of the many letters received by his parents, "There is always a group of behind-the-scenes workers, who labor without thought of recognition or reward or the fanfare accompanying the moves of the leaders. Marshall was one of that group".

The prison boat upon which Major Hurt was being transferred from Manila to Japan was bombed and sunk by American Navy planes; many perished, but he, with others, swam ashore. A second prison boat was bombed while in harbor, resulting in the death of five hundred American soldiers. Again with several close companions, Major Hurt made a miraculous escape, and arrived in Japan in better physical condition, seemingly, than the average prisoner. We shall never know all that he endured of humiliation, loneliness and privation, from the fall of Corregidor to his death in Japan, but we do know that he met whatever came to him with the poise and courage that was an integral part of him.

According to Colonel Harold K. Johnson, a warm friend and constant associate, "Marshall never did complain. He always made the best of our condition, and was cheerful and optimistic", but malnutrition, improper clothing and the hardships of prison life over a period of three years undermined his robust constitution.

Death came to him suddenly on April the third, nineteen hundred and forty-five in Camp Fukuoka on the Island of Honshu, Japan. The immediate cause was a tropical disease so common among the prisoners that, unless suffering severely, little attention was paid to those affected.

Thus passed from earth a brave, true, manly spirit. A former instructor of his West Point days made the following brief but comprehensive comment, in a letter to Major Hurt's parents: "In his life and in his work he was an example of the best West Point can produce". Devotion to his family was so deep and strong that it was well known to all his intimate

friends. "Honor thy Father and thy Mother" was more to him than just a Biblical injunction. It was a vital part of the joy of life.

To his parents and his only brother he was the fulfillment of their brightest hopes and ambitions. His friends saw in him the embodiment of those sterling qualities that make for the highest type of American manhood. On his lighter side he was blest with a genial nature, and possessed the rare faculty of attracting others to himself without apparent effort.

It was the tragedy of Fate that after enduring hardships that cannot be contemplated calmly, his life went out when victory and release from prison was in sight.

Remember him as a man, a neighbor, a citizen and a soldier; it is in these relations of life that we know and prove men, and learn to place a proper estimate upon their real worth to the country and the world. He is gone from among us in the full tide of his youth. A grateful people mourn his loss and honor his memory. A nation tenders its heartfelt sympathy to his family and to all the families of all those gallant soldiers who gave their lives for their country.

Their names shall be, for long years, enshrined in the hearts and affections of those whom they loved and served so nobly.

Marshall was awarded the Silver Star posthumously March 24, 1946.

"During the early afternoon of 8 April 1942 Headquarters, Luzon Force, was entirely cut off from all communication with front line units. Scheduled messenger service had broken down and units were so disorganized that repairs to existing telephone lines and installation of new lines was not possible. It was of the utmost importance that orders reach certain of the front line units prior to daylight 9 April. At about 0300 hours, 9 April 1942, Major MARSHALL H. HURT, JR., (18186), 31st Infantry, voluntarily and beyond any call of duty, and at grave risk of personal injury, left Headquarters, Luzon Force, and proceeded on foot about one kilometer through a concentration of bursting artillery projectiles to Headquarters Service Command, Luzon Force, Motor Pool, in order to accompany Colonel Everett C. Williams forward with orders for certain of the front line units".

For other acts of bravery he was awarded the Bronze Star.

George Harold Crawford

NO. 9714 CLASS OF 1933

Killed December 15, 1944, while being transported as a prisoner of war in the Pacific Ocean Area, aged 36 years.

GEORGE died instantly when exploding bombs collapsed the after-end of the ORYUKU MARU upon the American prisoners in the hold below. Thus died one of the finest, most

courageous officers of our day, but out of the wreckage of the ship has lived one of the greatest faiths and greatest spirits of yesterday and tomorrow. No words or bronze or stone can be adequate to his memory.

George Harold Crawford was born at Fairfield, Washington, December 15, 1908, the son of George Henry Crawford and Frances G. Muldary. His boyhood, however, was spent at his later home in Cocolalla, Idaho, with his two sisters, Lillian (now Mrs. Harold J. March of Spokane, Washington), and Frances (now Mrs. Norman J. Campbell of Spokane, Washington), and two brothers, Robert and Curtis, the latter his twin who did not survive him.

Appointed to West Point in 1929 George distinguished himself in no great particular but graduated well in his class of 1933. He often said that he had not tried to distinguish himself in any field there because he believed that an officer's training should be well-rounded, not concentrated or specialized. He did, however, take completely to himself the ideals of the Academy and his career shows how much he lived them.



As a Second Lieutenant of Coast Artillery in 1934 he married Helen Satterlee Travis of Richmond, Virginia on September 22nd of that year and took her to his station at Fort Amador, Canal Zone. A daughter, Emily Dulaney was born to the Crawfords there on November 18, 1935. George was a devoted, thoughtful husband, very much in love with his wife and family, and the relations between all of them were exceedingly close and harmonious. George's long separation from them later was hard for him to bear, unusually hard, but he bore it unselfishly.

After his service in Panama, George was stationed at Fort Barrancas, Florida, before attending the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Virginia. Shortly after graduation there in 1939 he was ordered to the Philippines and his family went with him. He served in the 92nd Coast Artillery, Fort Mills and later in the 60th Coast Artillery on

the same post. His separation from his family came in the first half of 1941, and this was the last time George ever saw them or they him.

There was much to be done in the Philippines then and George, a captain, concentrated on the training and expansion of his automatic weapons battery. When war broke out George was in command of the new anti-aircraft automatic weapons battalion which he had trained and developed from a single battery. With the first promotions George was made a Major. The record of his battalion is chiefly his own.

In the grim, hungry, disorganized days of the Battle of the Philippines George Crawford stood out as a leader, a cheerful, inspiring commander who brought help daily, both in substance and in spirit, to every unit of his battalion, scattered though it was in positions on Corregidor from the shore to the summit and from one end of the island to the other. Every time Major Crawford visited one of his positions it was through threat of shell-fire and bombing, and, unwilling to risk anyone else's life, George often went alone. More than this, he worked so zealously for the maximum efficiency of his battalion that he even obtained special permission to go to Bataan during the heaviest fighting, endangering his life again for first-hand information for the improvement of his positions. His staff, his officers, and his troops were devoted to him. For his heroism he received the posthumous award of the Bronze Star.

With the fall of Corregidor and the capture of the garrison, George, too, became a prisoner, but in body only. In the dissolution of bodies and minds in prison camp his qualities of character and faith made him more inspiring, more of a leader than ever—a shining figure in utmost sordidness. He worked voluntarily on sanitation—a dirty job, a filthy job, that took mental as well as physical stamina. George Crawford stood out among others as an officer, a Christian and a gentleman, and helped them all. Frequently sick with malaria himself, he found quinine where there had been none and shared it with others. Hungry along with everyone else, he nevertheless gave away precious little bits of food he badly needed himself. His aid was not confined to his friends, his equals or superiors. He took care of everyone in his battalion, bringing the sick and dying whatever he could find, though sometimes it was only comfort—but that in prison camp was precious beyond belief.

When George was leading, when George was showing the way, the banners had not flown for a long long time, the music and the headlines were far behind, and the future was impenetrable in a hungry, cold, dirty despairing present. Yet George Crawford in those times, not moments but long dreary years, gave hope to hopeless men, faith to faithless men—and all he gave was part of him. Now we know how big he was.

—Major John M. Gulick.

Hudson Hutton Upham

NO. 10050 CLASS OF 1934

Killed November 1, 1946, in flight enroute from Naples, Italy to Borington, England, aged 33 years.

HUDSON, born at Washington, D. C. on December 13, 1912, from the very beginning was Service connected—son of Colonel John S. Upham, U.S.A., Retired and Mary Hutton Upham; grandson of the late Captain Frank K. Upham, 1st U.S. Cavalry and Sarah Camp Upham; brother of Colonel John S. Upham, Jr., U.S.A. and of Commander Frank K. Upham, U.S.N.; and nephew of the late Admiral Frank Brooks Upham, U.S.N.; of Edith Upham Boyers, wife of Colonel Robert E. (King) Boyers, U.S.A., Retired; and of Emily Hutton Gibson, wife of Colonel Howland A. Gibson, Medical Corps, U.S.A.

Among the highlights of his brief career perhaps those most cherished by Hudson would be his life while attending high school in Puerto Rico and later at the Western High in the District of Columbia; his personal and successful one-boy efforts to secure a Presidential appointment to West Point; his four years as a Cadet; his M.A. degree closing a year of study at the University of Quebec in preparation for his following tour of duty at West Point as language—later as air and tactical—instructor; his commands as Colonel of the 306th and 492nd Bomb Groups in England during secret flying and combat operations over Germany and the North Sea; and finally his more enjoyable duty with the European Air Transport Service during the Occupation. During this brief six months he flew from the Weisbaden Headquarters for thousands of miles over Europe and Africa. On this service he went to his tragic death.

It is from the understanding and kindly pen of his last Commanding General that we are privileged to quote extracts relating to Hudson's final European service.

"It is hard for me to realize that Hudson has gone. I knew him at March Field some years ago and I was very happy to have him with me in this organization. He was one of the finest officers and gentlemen I have ever known and his loss to this organization has been a great blow to me."

"It may ease your burden a bit to know that those of us in the European Air Transport Service who knew and labored with Colonel Upham, likewise feel keenly his loss, and deeply share with you in this sorrow. Appropriate and significant services were conducted by the Chaplain today in memory of all those who were together in that flight. Many of Colonel Upham's friends and fellow staff members were in attendance. Every soldier potentially offers his all for the welfare, safety and security of others, whether it be in time of war or peace. That mission, in Colonel Upham's life, counted much for the successful winning of the war and establishment of the Occupation. His outstanding qualities of leadership,

inspiration, and planning were constantly in demand for successful operations. At length he made the supreme sacrifice; there is 'no greater love', no higher devotion to duty."

And from a classmate serving in Germany the following: "Hudson and I, in addition to spending four years together at West Point, went through the flying school together at March Field and Randolph Field. He was one of the most honored, respected, and beloved members of our class. I have never heard any classmate or any other person say anything about Hudson that was not complimentary. He was definitely an outstanding member of our class; of very strong moral courage, loyal to all his friends, and honest to the utmost degree. We all enjoyed the cheerful atmosphere when Hudson was among us. I know his superior officers respected and admired him. The station commander under whom I now serve has remarked to me several times that Hudson was the most capable staff officer at the headquarters



where he served and by far the most understanding".

Hudson's outstanding physical characteristic, invariably mentioned by his host of friends and nearly as often by those less privileged to know him, was his friendly and engaging smile. It is to preserve this that his parents have selected the photograph accompanying this narrative.

But far from being a mere surface indication, this joyousness permeated his whole being. Hudson loved life, his home, his relatives, his friends, and above all his two little sons—David, six, and Hudson, Jr., three, for whom he provided carefully in his will, re-drawn only a short time before his death.

His chief delight was derived from pleasing those he loved. For this reason he never lost an opportunity to shop for unusual and beautiful gifts found in far-off or out-of-the-way places. For a month or more after his tragic night flight with seven others, no trace of whom was found for many months, such articles as hand-sewn Morocco leather bags and wallets, China figurines, chess sets and other beautiful alabaster ware continued to reach his parents for distribution to

his beloved home folks here in America.

Far from the least of Hudson's pleasures was his love of his profession, particularly that of actual flight far above earth-bound affairs. He was proud of his "Command Pilot" wings. He appreciated too the evidences of successful and dangerous combat flying as presented to him in the form of the American Air Medal, the French Croix de Guerre with Palms, and the British Distinguished Flying Cross. To him the principal value of these awards lay in the spirit of emulation which he hoped they would instill eventually in the breasts of little David and Hudson, Jr. Each citation is being carefully preserved for this purpose.

It is utterly impossible that such a natural joyousness as Hudson possessed can be silenced and blotted out forever. His near relatives like to think of him, and trust his friends will do likewise, as outlined in these few lines by a devoted parent:

TO HUDSON

He loved the skyways,
He loved beautiful things;
High above the byways
His spirit laughs and sings.

—His Father.

John Alfred Metcalfe

NO. 10397 CLASS OF 1935

Died July 15, 1944, as a result of wounds received in action in Normandy, aged 30 years.

In the Birmingham *Age-Herald* of January 1, 1946 appeared the following:

"A Bronze Star awarded posthumously Lt. Col. John A. Metcalfe, Birmingham, who was wounded in Normandy June 29, 1944, and died in England two weeks later, was presented recently at Ft. Benning, Ga., to his widow, Mrs. Rosa Pitts Metcalfe.

"The citation, for which the award was made, specifies:

"For meritorious achievement against the enemy in Normandy, France.

"On June 9, 1944, elements of the First Battalion were pinned down by enemy mortar and machine-gun fire. Utterly disregarding his own safety, Lt. Col. Metcalfe moved forward in the face of intense fire to direct his men in engaging the foe. Lt. Col. Metcalfe's initiative, courage and devotion to duty inspired the troops and were largely responsible for the success of his organization in seizing its objective, reflecting great credit upon himself and the military service."

"Col. Metcalfe was formerly a student at Phillips High School and attracted attention to himself in 1931 by passing the difficult West Point examination more than a year before graduating from the local school. He graduated from the Military Academy in 1935 and served at Ft. McPherson, Ga., and Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. His first war assignment was in Iceland. Later he went to England and

assisted in training troops for the invasion of France.

"He landed in Normandy as an officer of the 29th Division which was complimented by Gen. Montgomery, who declared he was proud to have such men in his command. He is buried in Cambridge, England, but later his body will be brought to Arlington Cemetery.

"He is survived by his widow and a daughter, living at Pittsview, Ala., his mother, Mrs. John A. Metcalfe, and brother, Charles T. Metcalfe, 2140 15th Avenue, South. Col. Metcalfe never saw his daughter."

At the Southside Baptist Church, Birmingham, of which he had been a member since the age of seven, a memorial service was held jointly with the communion service, the minister taking as his text "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend".

It would be impossible to write a character sketch of him, for from the first he was a gift from Heaven and retained that role all his life, the years of which were identical in number with those allotted on earth to a certain other One who "went about doing good".

His soul was so beautiful, he clothed every relation of life with beauty. He was ever a devoted son, far beyond the call of filial duty; a true and faithful husband; an ecstatic father. When his baby was born, he wrote "Though I have not seen her, I am madly in love with her".

Modest, retiring, unobtrusive almost to a fault, he did not on first acquaintance display his sterling qualities,—yet those who knew him intimately were well aware of them. During his first year in grammar school his teacher, so impressed by his sweetness and docility, wrote spontaneously to his mother expressing her appreciation of him. The Major for whom he was Adjutant at Schofield Barracks said in his official report, "He is pure gold". In his deep appreciation of all he had done for her, his mother wrote while he was overseas, "there never was such a son, save Mary's son".

He was born January 14, 1914, in Montgomery, Alabama, the son of John Alfred and May Tallman Metcalfe and was christened John Metcalfe, III. His grandfather, the first John, had, even at the age of sixteen, distinguished himself in the War between the States. He was descended from Roger Williams. One of his ancestors had been President of Brown University; another had held the chair of Doctor of Divinity at Harvard. His childhood was steeped in Southern tradition. Early in life he was taught to follow Christ first and General Robert E. Lee next. These examples influenced him through his entire life.

At the age of four when he told his first falsehood, someone read to him how a lie was an "abomination unto the Lord" and no member of his family ever again knew of his slightest deviation from the truth.

In 1918 he began to play war. His mother gazing from the kitchen window, would be startled by the stark realism with which her little boy would

fling himself down on the ground shouting, "The Germans have killed me!" Yet he was such a loving little fellow, being particularly kind to a small hunch-back whom he "played with and loved, because the other boys wouldn't".

When at the age of seventeen, without graduating from High School, with a second alternate appointment and on two months' notice, he passed the entrance examinations for West Point, his parents' friends predicted that he'd return a snob. He came back, however, the same dutiful son, the same friend of everyone in need.

Occasionally, however, he was too kind for his own good. When he was a Second Lieutenant, he lent one hundred dollars to a private in his company. The private used the money to buy his way out of the Army. The "Second Loot" never saw soldier or money again.

The death of his father had placed an added responsibility on him—that of caring for his widowed mother and younger brother. When his mother



worried about this, he would tell the story of a little girl crossing the street carrying in her arms a very large baby. When a stranger said to her, "Isn't that baby too heavy for you?", her reply was, "No, he's not heavy, he's my brother."

With all his mildness and apparent timidity he did not fear to challenge authority in order to correct what seemed to him an injustice to any of his men.

One day on maneuvers the Colonel was surprised to receive a visit from him.

"I did not send for you, Captain Metcalfe", he said.

"No, Sir," was the reply, "but you did send for Lt. Johnson and I am here to take any reprimand you may have for him."

While he was in Iceland, in answer to a query if he were attending church regularly, he replied in the affirmative, adding, "No matter what course others may take, for me it is the only way".

It was at this time that he wrote home for Kipling's "If" and for that

issue of Life which carried pictures and a description of the Academy. Instead of yielding to the discouragement which loneliness inevitably brings, he sought to build barriers of character against it. Ever an idealist he set about to make himself the impersonation of the highest West Point tradition. The words of the Cadet Prayer, "Strengthen and increase our admiration for honest dealing and clean thinking. . . . Make us to choose the harder right. . . . Endow us with courage" were not mere words but a real creed to him.

Soon he was sent to England and while many of the same rank were complaining of insufficient pay upon which to live abroad, he was dividing that amount with the needy, first to the straving Greeks, then to help a little girl in an English hospital to whom he and his men played Santa. In one of his letters, he wrote, "I'm sure if you could have seen her face when she received the doll it would have been one of the happiest moments of your life".

Neither did he forget his native Birmingham. At one time he sent a check for \$200 to be given to "some worthy charity".

When he was made a Lieutenant Colonel he omitted mentioning it in his letters, explaining later that his rank was cheapened by the fact that several of his friends, deserving men, were still—unjustly—captains.

On June 6th he landed with his men on the shores of Normandy. This place has since been called "Bloody Beach" because a whole division of Germans was waiting for them. In the Saturday Evening Post of March 16, 1946, Stanley Frank says "At 0630 on D-Day the 116th Regiment, 29th Division hit Omaha, the bloodiest beach. . . . The 116th lost 800 men—30 per cent of its strength securing that grubby stretch of sand. It gained a half a mile at such fearful cost that it was never again the same regiment. . . . The men who landed on the 6th had no sleep for the first three days and were not able to shave for three weeks. . . . It can be reasonably suggested that the Blue and Gray caught more artillery fire than any other American division in Northern Europe".

None of these things were mentioned by Lieutenant Colonel John Metcalfe. His first letter to his family was to reassure—to mention the valorous deeds of others, "It is strange how this most wicked of man's pastimes can bring out his most godlike qualities. I did not know that for the last eight months, I had been living in intimate daily contact with scores of heroes".

On June 24th, he wrote, "I have just finished breakfast of cereal, bacon, eggs and coffee. The weather is fine, not too hot or too cold". His family were to learn from Ernie Pyle, the intense cold of the Norman nights.

On June 29th he was mortally wounded.

From a hospital in England he dictated to his orderly a letter which was to be his last.

"Everything possible is being done

for me. I am so much better than I was."

"You, my Son,
Have shown me God
Your kiss upon my cheek
Has made me feel
The gentle touch of
Him who leads us on.
The memory of
Your smiles, when young,
Reveals His face
As mellowing years
Come on apace—
And when you went before
You left the gates of Heaven ajar—
That I might glimpse,
Approaching from afar,
The glories of His Grace.
Hold, Son, my hand,
Guide me along the path
That, coming, I may
Stumble not nor roam
Nor fail to show the way
Which leads us home."

—His Mother.

Lawrence Chandler Baldwin

NO. 11153 CLASS OF 1938

Died March 4, 1945, while a prisoner
of war on the Island of Honshu,
Japan, aged 29 years.

ON September 15, 1945 we received official notice that Chandler had died in Japanese hands in Japan early in March, 1945. We had been anxious for months, and the notice was one of the last of those concerning prisoners of war in Japan. His ashes are now, for the time being, in the vault at the U.S. Military Cemetery No. 2 in Manila.

My good wife, before our marriage in 1909, was Philena Lawrence Chandler of Malone, New York. There are three sons: Karl, Jr., Chandler, and John. Chandler was born at Tokyo on April 23, 1915, and at that time I was a student officer at the American Embassy in Japan.

We moved to Washington, D. C., in January, 1920, and eight of the next nine years were spent there. These were the formative years in the Baldwin family and Chandler's brightness and wit always stood out. We joined the Mount Pleasant Congregational Church while here. Chandler took responsibility well. When the John Greenleaf Whittier School was dedicated, he, then in the sixth grade, was selected to represent the student body because of a fine thesis he had written about the school.

In 1928 I was sent to the Fort Monroe Coast Artillery School, Virginia, and in 1929 to the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Chandler graduated from high school at Leavenworth as a cadet captain in the ROTC. By that time he had shown himself to be a good student and stood within the top third of his class with his subjects well balanced. He became an Eagle Scout with two Palms.

We returned to Washington in 1932, where Chandler entered Columbia Preparatory School for West Point. Procuring the appointment to the Acad-

emy was not easy, and we consulted many members of Congress. We, at last, found a friend in Stephen M. Young of Ohio, who provided an appointment for the following year. In the meantime Chandler spent a year at the University of Maryland.

He entered West Point in 1934. His Academic standing was always good. Although too light in weight for most athletics, Chandler did play some lacrosse and was cadet manager of the team his senior year. During his first leave from the Academy, in the summer of 1936, he was selected along with five other classmates to go on the midshipmen's cruise to Europe.

The Christmas vacation of 1937 Chandler spent at Burlington, Vermont. I have no doubt that the two weeks spent there crystallized the love he felt so deeply for Kathleen Kieslich.

In June, 1938, the whole family was at West Point for Chandler's graduation, and two days later Kay and Chandler were married in the beautiful



chapel there. The new Lieutenant was assigned to the Coast Artillery and he and his bride set up housekeeping at Fort Monroe, Virginia, but about six months later he was ordered to Corregidor, Philippine Islands. Patsy (Patricia Ann) was born at Corregidor on October 24, 1940, and early in 1941 Kay and her infant daughter were forced to leave for the United States.

During the war Chandler was Battalion Adjutant, S-3, Operations Officer and Gas Officer for the First Battalion, 60th C.A. (Anti-aircraft) and his commander speaks in glowing terms of his able service. He is entitled to service ribbons with three bronze stars and the Distinguished Unit Badge with two Oak Leaf Clusters.

I was sent to Australia as Military Attache in April, 1942, and Chandler and I were able to exchange messages before Corregidor fell (May 6). We know now that he left the Rock about May 24, 1942 for Manila. He landed by barge at Pasay and marched to the old Bilibid prison. After about a week there, he was sent with others to Prisoner of War Camp No. 1 at Cabanatuan—north of Manila. In late October about 1800 who had volunteer-

ed were returned to Bilibid and embarked for Davao, Mindanao, arriving there on November 8.

Several cards were received by Kay and Philena toward the end of 1943. In one he says, "For Kay read Robert Burns' 'A Red Red Rose' and for the family to read Van Dyke's 'Prayer' (God of the Open Air)." The cards received always reflected a strong feeling that Chandler's "sense of humor and morale remained intact". The following are extracts from a card by his mother.

"Farming daily for camp use.

"Please see that all of you keep strength, courage, and patience and don't worry.

"Please see that Dad tells 'Mac' I miss him, to get on the ball and that I hope his promise is taken care of."

The Davao Camp was not bad as Japanese prisoner of war camps went and the number of deaths there was quite low. Those who were with Chandler there reported that his humor and high morale were life-savers.

Two-thirds of these prisoners were sent from Davao by ship in June, 1944, and arrived at Manila after a transfer at Cebu. We knew of this movement but did not then know whether Chandler was in that lot, nor whether this group stayed in Luzon or went on to Japan.

In September, 1944, a second ship carrying the remainder of the Davao men was torpedoed north of Zamboanga and all but about eighty-two men perished. Chandler lost his good friend, Charlie White, West Point '39, and many other close friends. Both Kay and I were able to interview some of the survivors and obtain fairly good information on the Davao camp. Later we learned that Chandler was interned at Cabanatuan and that in July he had received a quantity of mail and some Red Cross supplies.

While in Davao Chandler compiled a history of the Philippine Campaign. This was prepared after conferences with hundreds of his mates and the final volume was written in collaboration with Captain Frank O. Anders, who specialized in the history of the non-regulars. The finished product consisted of hundreds of pages and about 300 maps and illustrations. It has been pronounced as most excellent by surviving officers. Both Captain Anders and Chandler made copies, but the Japanese, by a surprise inspection of Bilibid just after the return of the men from Davao, discovered and confiscated the copy possessed by Anders. A grapevine message to Chandler, who was bunked on an upper floor, enabled him to throw his volume out a window. It was kicked under some brush by other prisoners, later recovered, and a few weeks afterward buried at Cabanatuan. In early 1945, after the recapture of the Philippines, the history was dug up and was seen by Anders and others, but all efforts to locate and secure the volume for Kay have so far been unsuccessful. Ninety-five per cent of the men who helped compile this history are now dead and it is most unfortunate that it cannot be found and properly utilized.

A ship left for Japan in October loaded with 1,600 American prisoners of war. This vessel was torpedoed by

an American submarine and less than ten men appear to have been saved. As with the previous sinking, Chandler lost many friends.

About this time his group was moved from Cabanatuan to Bilibid, the native prison in Manila.

On December 13, 1944, the last of the physically-able Americans (about 1,620) were shipped out from Manila on the *Oryoku Maru*. This was strafed, bombed, and finally sunk in shallow water in Subic Bay, where about three hundred of our boys lost their lives.

The survivors were sent north via truck and rail to San Fernando Union. On December 27 they were loaded on two ships, Chandler sailing in the hold of the smaller ship with over two hundred others. Four tablespoons of water and two tablespoons of uncooked rice comprised the daily and monotonous ration. Many died en route to Takao, Formosa, where they arrived about a week later.

At this port Chandler's group transferred to the larger ship which had brought most of the remainder from San Fernando Union. This vessel was badly bombed at Takao on January 9, 1945, at which time about 350 of our men were killed. Survivors were then transferred to another dirty and congested ship which sailed on January 15. After calling at many Chinese ports, this ship finally reached Moji on the Island of Kyushu, Japan, on January 30, landing about 450 men, of whom about 150 were very sick.

The trip had been very hard on the men and the life in the "hell holes" (holds) records the blackest page of Japanese inhumanity to other men. Many were starved beyond endurance. Scores died daily and were tossed into the sea. Chandler was one of many seriously afflicted with dysentery when the ship docked. Of 51 sick officers who landed at Moji, not over five or six remain alive, and of the 1,620 men who left Manila together, only about 250 are now living. Many of these have been physically wrecked for the rest of their existence on this earth. One of the last acts of Chan's was to care for a sick friend before he died.

At Moji a friend helped Chan over the side of the vessel and later into an ambulance. Better treatment was hoped for at the hospital but it was not received. Starvation, dysentery, and abuse at the hands of the Japanese took his gallant life.

A survivor has stated, "When one talks of the heroic and the good, don't talk about us, the survivors. The generous men, the true men, the unselfish men are the men who for the most part perished."

In mid-March of 1945 I visited Manila with Mr. Nelson T. Johnson, the American Minister to Australia. We went through Bilibid Prison and saw the conditions which our men had been required to endure. I looked over the death list and prison records, for at this time we did not know what had happened to Chan.

Mr. Johnson and I had two chats with General MacArthur, who was always kind and spoke well of my son. On this occasion he told me that he

had asked his generals to be on the lookout especially for Captain Baldwin, Colonel Baldwin's son, as he hoped to recover him and send him to meet me in Australia. The general added, "We have no proof that he is not alive and it may be that he is in Japan with others". Later, on learning of Chandler's death, General MacArthur expressed his sincere condolence.

Words almost fail me when I think of the faith that Chandler had in God, his fellow-men, and in himself; of the confidence that he had in his country; in fact, the trust that he even had in Japanese justice. His love for comrades was extremely deep, but he accepted his lot and carried through. I never believed that Chandler would try to escape—his thought was concerned with the retribution and brutality that might have been meted upon his friends in case he did so. All surviving officers who knew Chandler have spoken of his patience and tolerance. He never took water or food from another, and when his own meagre ration was stolen, he bore it like a man with great forbearance.

In October, 1945, Kay had a beautiful memorial service held for Chandler at St. Paul's Church in Burlington, Vermont. The mayor had the flag on the city hall flown at half-mast in Chan's honor. Kay and her many friends decorated the church with armfuls of asters and marigolds. There were boxes of gladiolas and chrysanthemums—huge and red. The organist played the West Point songs, "The Corps" and "Alma Mater". It was a wonderful service, so reminiscent to Kay of the many splendid hours that she and Chandler had sat together side by side in the West Point Chapel. Eighty or ninety close friends were there to share with her the sincere sympathy that they all felt.

Chandler traded his West Point class ring, his last possession of any value, for sulphur drugs shortly before his death. After the Japanese surrender a Japanese woman of Fukuoka, whose family had been kind to American prisoners of war, gave this ring to Sergeant Bedeman, a British prisoner of war. He carried this to England, found Kay's address through West Point and returned the ring through our Military Attache in London. Thus though Chandler was born in Japan and died there under appalling circumstances, a Japanese figures in the return of this, his treasured West Point ring.

Five hundred friends sent messages of condolence and sympathy, and I shall mention a few which seem very close to us.

A widow in Melbourne, Australia, whose only son had been lost in action shortly before wrote: "Our hearts go out in loving sympathy to you both and to your daughter-in-law, whose love for you will help you bear this sorrow; and Chan's gift of love—your little grand-daughter — will brighten the years that lie ahead.

"Your son would not have you grieve unduly. He has lived his brief manhood among men, knowing what is best in them; and has gone out untouched and undefeated by the petty strife of a world at peace".

Another Australian, himself a prisoner of war in World War I, wrote: "Your grief at his loss, and the heavy toll taken of young lives in achieving victory, will, to some extent, be mitigated, I hope, as the soldier father of a soldier son, in the proud knowledge that he was one of the gallant few who took the first brunt of battle and paid the price; and that, by their fortitude, comradeship, courage, and patience, they showed that their minds and thoughts were never captive, whatever the bodily hardships. Their superb example should inspire us all, and must never be forgotten by the more fortunate of us".

Many expressed the finest of Christian faith and trust and gave strength to us all, but the truest perspective came from some eighteen boys who went all the way with Chandler but lived. Here are but a few extracted quotations:

"One of the things that impressed me most about Chan was the healthy mental outlook he had about imprisonment. Many people let it get them down, and while none of us were happy about our lot, still it didn't pay to worry about a position for which there was no immediate remedy. Chan kept in good spirits, was active, and devoted most of his spare time to planning what he was going to do when he got back, and you (Kay), of course were the focal point around which these plans revolved"

"I know there is nothing I can say or do which will lighten your burden of sorrow. You may be very proud of Chan, however, for he was every inch a soldier, and always conducted himself as an officer and a gentleman. I know that I consider myself fortunate to have known him and do respect him very highly."

"Chan did a fine job during the war and it seems a sin to lose such a brilliant officer when everything was so near the end. It seemed like the best were the first to go."

"The pictures you received were some of those Chan carried with him that he had received in his mail. He was very (quietly) proud of you as a school teacher (made me envious), knew that Patty went to nursery school, and knew that you had quit teaching and had gone west. Those pictures were dog-eared because they had been looked at!

"Chan was more than proud of Patty and had a right to be. He was also, very quietly, proud of his father. It stuck out like a traffic light every time he spoke of him."

To his parents and family, Chandler will remain forever young, cheerful, courageous, and Christian. He was the embodiment of the best results of our wonderful West Point training and ideals. On him the blows fell most heavily but strong character stood through it all. There in Heaven Eternal he stands today as proof that—"Greater love hath no man than this, That a man lay down his life for his friends".

—His Father,
(Colonel Karl F. Baldwin,
U.S.A., Retired).

William Parham Kevan, Jr.

NO. 12109 CLASS OF 1940

Killed November 27, 1945, in a plane crash in the European Area, aged 28 years.

WILLIAM PARHAM KEVAN, JR. was born in Petersburg, Virginia, August 30, 1917. He was the son of a direct descendant of several old and distinguished Virginia families. His grandfather, Austin Hastings Brown graduated from West Point in 1885, and served with distinction in the Philippines with the 4th U.S. Infantry during the Spanish-American War and held the position of Professor of Drawing at West Point. His great grandfather, Walter Kevan, fought with the Confederate Army in the Civil War.

Besides his parents, Lieutenant Colonel Kevan is survived by his wife, Eleanor Brower Kevan; by two daughters, Eleanor Randolph Kevan, born July 8, 1941 and Nancy Clarke Kevan, born February 3, 1946; and by a sister, Marie Lucille Kevan.

Bill received his early education in the Petersburg grade schools, and he graduated from Petersburg High School in 1935. He was a member of the St. Paul's Episcopal Church of Petersburg. From early boyhood he was an avid student of history. The great Civil War battlefields near Petersburg and the James River held great interest for him, and the ghosts of his ancestors who had fought there must have noted with much satisfaction that his steps never faltered as they led toward a military career.

He joined the Petersburg Gray Militia in 1932. In 1935 he received a state cadetship to Virginia Military Institute, and he attended that famous institution for one year. Since graduation from high school his one burning ambition had been to attend West Point. Physically, mentally, morally his every effort was bent toward that goal. In the Spring of 1936 Bill's efforts were rewarded, for he received his appointment then to West Point. With no small fanfare Petersburg bid one of its finest and most popular young men Godspeed on his way to the great Academy on the Hudson River—and to his rendezvous with Destiny.

The mastery of cadet regulations and drill was a small problem to Bill. His deep, booming voice and military bearing brought him much notice—not always happy for a plebe—from the upper classes. His phenomenal ability to memorize and recite long passages of cadet "poop" and Virginia history provided many hours of amusement for upper classes, and earned him the nickname of "Spec" from his plebe classmates. He was also called "Kevie" by some, this name being a carry-over from V.M.I. and Petersburg.

Kevie's entire four years as a cadet were spent in I Company. It was the old I Company of the "Lost Battalion", famous for its numerous pranks and its reputation for "Indifference". He made many contributions to this fun-

loving fraternity. His deep laugh and quick smile will be remembered as long as there are men alive who knew him. The friendships formed by him were many and strong, for his friends soon found in Bill a depth of loyalty and understanding, and a generosity rare even among men who have worn the Gray.

Though he never ranked high in academics, except in languages and history, Kevie had no great fear of the Academic Department. He had abundant confidence in his ability to master any problem when it presented itself—and he usually did. His quick wit and his skill in the written and spoken word enlivened many dull recitation periods, though it did not always reap him a 3.0.

Graduation came June 11, 1940. Possibly because he sensed the important role that the Air Corps would play in the impending war, perhaps to show himself that he could do it, whatever the reason, Bill chose wings. His first



love had been the Infantry, but he soon became as ardent an exponent of air power as had ever flown a plane.

During his First Class year Kevie had become engaged to Eleanor Randolph Brower of Purcellville, Virginia. They were married on July 24, 1940 at Purcellville. Together they went to his Primary Flying School at Tuscaloosa, Alabama that August, when the lowering clouds of war called his class back to duty from a short furlough.

Basic and advanced flying schools followed with the usual set-backs, discouragements, and hopes. As he had always done, Bill weathered all storms, learning step by step the skills and technique that would later serve him so well over the battlefields of Europe.

Bill pinned on his wings at Maxwell Field, Alabama in March, 1941. His first tour of duty was as a tactical officer at Gunter Field, Montgomery, Alabama. Next he helped to organize the Air Replacement Center at Maxwell Field.

Promotion to First Lieutenant had come in October, 1941. In January, 1942 he was sent to Tyndall Field, Florida, and had a major part in building that important school of flexible gunnery up from the sand and scrub.

His desire to get overseas and into combat became stronger as the months

passed, but he was refused the opportunity again and again. His skill in organizing and training officers and men of the fast-growing Air Corps was too valuable to be dispensed with for many months. However, Bill felt that combat flying was the ultimate aim of his career, and he hoped and planned for the day when he might test his soul in battle.

He was promoted to Captain in March 1942. In April of that year he was sent to organize and command the Flexible Gunnery School at Apalachicola, Florida. For the next two years he worked tirelessly at Tyndall and Apalachicola Fields, alternately as Director of Flying and Commanding Officer of Flexible Gunnery. Great numbers of pilots and crew members owe a large part of their success in air battles over Europe and the Pacific to his skillful teaching.

Promotion to Major came in August, 1942; the jump to Lieutenant Colonel in November 1943. Both were much deserved, and with them came praise and gratitude from his superiors.

Finally in October, 1944 Bill received his overseas orders. His schools were operating smoothly, the Air Corps was at the peak of its strength, and he at last could be spared for the combat flying that he desired so greatly.

He was assigned as Deputy Group Commander of the 98th Bomb Group (H) in the Mediterranean Theater, with base at Lecce, Italy. Employing B-24 bombers his group had the mission of bombing the supply lines, bases, and factories of the German Army in Northern Italy, Austria and the Balkans.

Throughout the last winter and spring of the war, as the German Army fought back savagely and desperately, Lieutenant Colonel Kevan led his group on many dangerous and vital bombing missions.

Repeatedly he was cited for bravery, skill and coolness under fire. Upon one occasion he brought his group back to its base after a highly successful bombing mission even though his own plane had received severe damage to three engines and its landing gear. Another time he skillfully crash-landed his damaged plane on an emergency field in Yugoslavia. In twenty-one sorties during the winter and spring of 1944-'45 Bill led a squadron five times, his Group nine times and the Wing twice.

For his war service he was presented the following medals: Silver Star, Distinguished Flying Cross, Bronze Star, Air Medal with four Oak Leaf Clusters and the Unit Presidential Citation.

Kevie returned to the States in April, 1945, where after a month's rest with his family, he joined the 376th Bomb Group (VH) at Grand Island, Nebraska. This unit was in training with B-29's for combat in the Pacific. Before their training was completed the war with Japan ended, and the Group was broken up.

On October 12, 1945 Bill received orders from the War Department to report to Yugoslavia for duty as Military Air Attache to that country. So again, true to the soldier's creed, he said goodbye to his family and friends,

this time to go on a journey from which he would not return.

Leaving Washington, D. C. November 20th, he arrived in Paris, France the next day. He then proceeded by train to Frankfurt, Germany where a C-45 plane had been assigned for his use as Air Attache.

His wife received her last mail from him postmarked Frankfurt, November 25th. Winter weather had settled upon Central Europe, delaying his trip. One can imagine that the great energy and devotion to duty which had marked his entire military service must have made him impatient to be at his new post of duty.

By November 27th, Bill felt that the weather would permit him to continue his journey. With another officer and two crew members he took off from Frankfurt Airport and headed for Belgrade.

No man can know what happened on this flight. The weather had become worse; possibly more ice formed on the wings than the de-icer boots could remove; perhaps one of those sudden instrument or engine failures that no one can account for took place. On November 27th near Ansbach, Germany four American soldiers observed an Army plane flying low, obviously in trouble. Then it went out of control and crashed. All aboard were killed.

Thus God, in his infinite mercy, and as King of the Heavens, took unto His bosom one of His most valiant and faithful servants.

For his country Bill risked his life in battle and sacrificed it in her service. In the Halls of Judgment his name will be forever engraved with that unending list of patriots that America bows to with deepest sorrow and humble gratitude.

—J. R. Couch.

Robert Ila Wheat

NO. 11821 CLASS OF 1940

Died February 22, 1945, while a prisoner of the Japanese, aged 26 years.

I WAVED goodbye to Bob from the deck of the U.S.A.T. Washington on the morning of May 14, 1941. The times were troubled and the evacuation of families from the Philippines was well under way. We had arrived on Corregidor on the 31st of the previous October—still honeymooning after our July wedding—"and our hearts were young and gay".

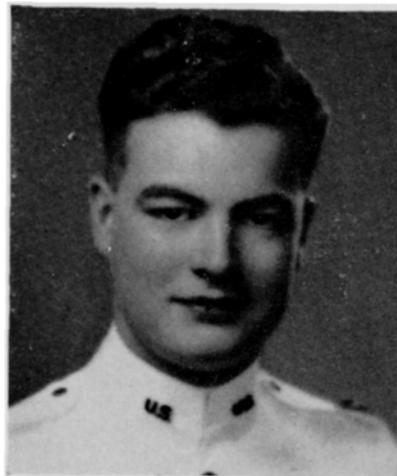
During that short time together, I had come to know Bob as only a wife can. Oh, I had "known" him for three years while he was a kaydet at the academy; but that was in a star-dust-in-my-eyes sort of way. He was a glamorous figure and I was immensely proud of his honors and the esteem in which his classmates held him.

After our marriage, I came to see Bob through realistic, earthly eyes—I came to know the man his classmates regarded so highly through having lived with him for four years. I came to enjoy that rare sense of humor that made it possible for him even to laugh

at jokes on himself. I came to prize that sincerity, honesty of purpose, and deep rooted sense of honor to home and duty, which formed the core of Bob Wheat:—Officer and Gentleman.

Robert Ila Wheat was born in DeWitt, Arkansas on March 6, 1918, the eldest child of Ila and Shirley Peak Wheat. Soon afterward, his parents moved to Conway, Arkansas where a sister, Ann, arrived to complete what was to become a happy, closely knit family.

Bob attended the Conway public schools and spent three years at Hendrix College. He excelled in his studies, being chosen salutatorian of his Conway High School graduating class. His interests were varied, though he preferred sports as hobbies, becoming proficient at tennis and swimming. This love of sports served as an outlet for that intense competitive spirit with which Bob was endowed. Though a hard fighter in everything he did,



his sportsmanship and sense of fair play were never failing.

Although Bob "ranked" the Engineers in his class of '40, he chose the Coast Artillery and went to Fort Monroe in August, 1940 for Anti-aircraft training. On September 14, 1940 we sailed from New York City on the U.S.A.T. Grant and arrived on Corregidor on October 31, 1940. Bob was made Transportation Officer of the 92nd Coast Artillery (Philippine Scout) Regiment.

It is a credit to Bob's Academy training and participation in sports that he was able to endure the ordeal of the ensuing years almost to the very end—to victory. He survived the Fall of Corregidor and, finally, the sinking of the ill fated December 13, 1944 Prison Ship. This last ordeal, however, left him in such a weakened condition that, because of lack of food, care, and livable quarters, he died suddenly on February 22, 1945 while administering to the illnesses of his fellow prisoners.

Bob was posthumously awarded the Bronze Star with Oak Leaf Cluster "For distinguishing himself by meritorious achievement and service on Corregidor, Philippine Islands, from 8 December, 1941 to 6 May, 1942. As Supply and Ammunition Officer of the

92nd Coast Artillery and Group Three, he displayed unusual initiative and judgment throughout the campaign, which coupled with meritorious conduct under fire, made his service in the Corregidor defense of outstanding value".

—Mrs. Dorothy Fairlamb Wheat.

Edgar Clayton Boggs

NO. 12621 CLASS OF 1941

Killed in Action, February 5, 1945, on Luzon, Philippine Islands, aged 26 years.

LIFE ended for "Clayt" Boggs on Luzon shortly before the men of his company triumphantly entered Manila.

Clayt early displayed the characteristics and fine qualities of an outstanding soldier. Long before he was honored with the Silver Star or awarded the Bronze Star, he was known as one who kept the worth of the individual uppermost in his mind.

Always cheerful, never one to argue, he outwardly followed the philosophy, "Nothing matters"—but beneath this happy levity in attitude there lay a determined will to make good as a cadet, and later as an officer and leader of men.

Truly Clayt Boggs lived up to his belief that "sirs" and "salutes" are subordinate to true respect among men serving under an officer, in combat or in the calm between battles. He kept the individual's significance first and foremost in his relations with officers and enlisted men alike.

Next to his wife and baby son he fought and died for this belief stated in his diary: "My only desire in life is a great America, a strong America, an America capable of leading the world in progress, peace, and justice"

The son of Lettie V. and Edgar J. Boggs, he was born April 21, 1918 in Cheswold, Delaware. He went to high school in Dover, Delaware, a few miles from his home. While at Dover, he won two letters during the three years he played football, and he also was active in track. He was graduated from high school in 1936, and the following year he attended Columbian Preparatory School in Washington, D. C.

Clayt was appointed to the Academy by Senator Daniel O. Hastings of Delaware and reported as a cadet on July 1, 1937. His West Point activities included the Dialectic Society, boxing, Hop Manager, "Howitzer" and "Pointer" Staffs and Vice President of the Debating Society. He graduated June 11, 1941 with a commission in the Infantry.

The Bronze Star was awarded to Clayt—"For heroic achievement in connection with military operations against the enemy on * * * Hill near * * * Bay, New Guinea, on 20 June 1944. When his company was pinned down by heavy machine gun fire, he, with complete disregard to his personal safety and with calmness and dispatch, reorganized his company and moved them under continuous fire to a flank position on higher ground, from where his company succeeded in

eliminating a large number of the enemy who had originally pinned them down".

Awarded posthumously, Clay's Silver Star citation reads as follows—"For gallantry in action during military operations against the enemy at * * * on February 5, 1945. When Captain Boggs, an infantry company commander, learned that his first platoon was being held up by two enemy tanks which were 50 yards to the front of the platoon, he moved his observation post across open ground to the first platoon front line and established his observation post in a former enemy dug-in emplacement. Seeing that there was little protection for his troops, he moved them 60 yards to the rear and called for 4.2 mortar fire to knock out the tanks. A direct hit destroyed one tank.

While Captain Boggs was directing his 4.2 mortar observer to put fire on the second tank, a large number of enemy troops came out of their con-



cealed positions around the tanks and started a counter attack. At the same time the second tank came out of its dug-in position and headed directly towards Captain Boggs' observation post. He remained in his position, firing a rifle at the approaching enemy and giving the location of the tank by radio to the 4.2 mortar observer. Under the cool and efficient direction of Captain Boggs, the enemy attack was halted, many of them killed, and the remainder retreated in disorder. During the last phase of the attack, Captain Boggs was killed by a direct hit on the observation post from the enemy tank".

"He is the high quality type of boy who is always cheerful, and couldn't do anything wrong even if he tried!" All his classmates and friends felt this way about him. Easy going in a serious, determined sort of way, he was confident of the success of his company as they went forth to the bitter battle of the Philippines.

"No company shall surpass our's when the showdown comes," he had told his colonel.

One of his last written statements revealed his longing for home, family, wife, and the son he had never seen. Waiting for the battle that would

claim his life, he wrote, "I'll be so glad to get there". The victorious end of the Philippine fight meant coming home soon.

Whitman said the real war will never get in the books and "the heroes never surpass'd shall never return". Captain Boggs died a hero's death that day in February, 1945.

Clay is survived by his wife, the former Valerie Brooks of Brooklyn, N. Y., whom he married March 4, 1942. His son, Edgar Clayton Boggs, Jr., was born in January 1944. He is survived also by his parents and two brothers; former Lieutenant Colonel James Caleb Boggs, who served with the Army in Europe; and Calvin Boggs, a Corporal with the Marines in the Pacific during the war.

—L. F. M.

Horace Grattan Foster, Jr.

NO. 12575 CLASS OF 1941

Died August 24, 1943, of wounds received in action in the Asiatic Area, aged 26 years.

LET Lieutenant Colonel James E. Maher, who was with him on his final mission, tell the circumstances surrounding the death of Major Horace Grattan ("Race") Foster, Jr.:

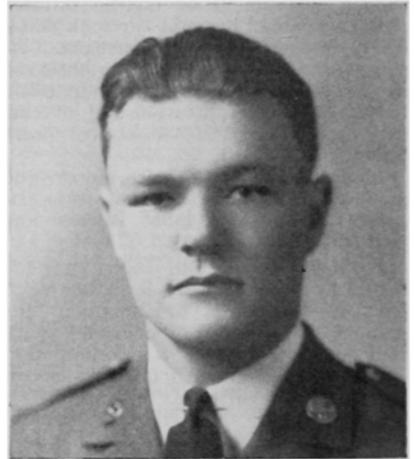
"On August 21, 1943, the 308th Bombardment Group was directed by General Chennault to bomb the Japanese airdrome at Hankow, China. Early that morning a flight of seventeen B-24's took off from bases in western China and proceeded to their target. Unfortunately, due to weather conditions at the forward Fighter Air Bases, the Fighter escort was unable to take off, and it became necessary for the bombers to proceed to the heavily defended targets alone.

"Just before reaching the target area, the B-24's were attacked by approximately 80 to 100 enemy aircraft. A very fierce battle, which lasted for almost an hour, took place, and two of the B-24's were shot down, including the group leader. The Japanese always tried to knock out the group leader first, in order to disorganize the formation. The 308th Bomb Gp lost two aircraft, and many of the returning planes carried dead and wounded personnel. However, a total of 59 Japanese Fighters was destroyed, with approximately an additional 13 probables.

"General Chennault, after hearing the details of the mission, decided that another raid on Hankow would reduce the enormous Fighter strength the enemy held there. It was decided that all B-24's, B-25's and P-40's would be used in an attack on the morning of August 24th. Major 'Race' Foster, who was Group Operations Officer, pleaded with the Group Commander to be allowed to lead the B-24's, knowing full well that the lead airplane would be heavily attacked, and the first one attacked. His duties as Group Operations Officer were many, and of great importance; but, throughout his combat career, he often and continually asked to lead Group formations, even

though this was not his duty. The Group Commander at first refused; but finally, under 'Race's' urging, permitted him to go.

"The B-24's took off early that morning, but due to weather conditions at an airdrome which was located in a valley, only seven planes proceeded to Hankow. At the rendezvous point the B-25's and the Fighter aircraft were picked up, and the Group entered the target area, with the B-25's leading, and the P-40's flying top cover. During the target run, the B-25's and the P-40's went away from the initial target, and Major Foster pressed home his attack on the correct target, in spite of the fact the seven B-24's were without Fighter cover. Once again the enemy hit the American planes with approximately 60 to 70 Fighters, and pressed their attack heavily, on the unescorted B-24's. Several B-24's were shot down right over the target, but the others fought their way through, and started towards home. When the B-24's



thought their pursuers had returned to their base, a single Zero appeared from the clouds directly in front of 'Race's' aircraft. The Zero fired his machine guns, mortally wounding Major Foster.

"In spite of the fact he was unconscious; and, where any ordinary person would have died immediately, Major Foster continued to try to fly the aircraft until forcibly pulled from his seat. The co-pilot took over the controls, and landed the plane at the foremost American airdrome. Here an excellent Flight Surgeon treated Major Foster in every way possible, but knew the case was hopeless. To the surgeon's amazement, Major Foster fought for life from approximately 1:15 in the afternoon until about 10 o'clock that night. The Flight Surgeon later said that it was the most amazing, and normally impossible, display of raw courage and indomitable will to live, that he had ever seen or heard of.

"Major Foster's body was flown to Kunming, China, the next day, and he is buried in a vault there, in the American cemetery located at the north of the runway."

To "Race's" widow, Kathryn Farnum Foster, General George C. Marshall, then Chief of Staff, U.S. Army, wrote: "My deepest personal sympathy goes

to you in this time of sadness in your home.

"There are few words which would be helpful in your sorrow, but I hope you may find consolation in the knowledge that your husband, Horace Foster, has made the great sacrifice in order that Americans may continue to live as a free people under a government of their own choosing. He died while serving as a soldier of his country. More cannot be said in honor of his memory".

Major General Barney M. Giles, then Chief of the Air Staff, wrote to Mrs. Foster:

"With great regret I have learned of the death of your husband, Major Horace Grattan Foster, Jr., on August 24, 1943, as a result of wounds received in action in the Asiatic Area.

"It has been called to my attention that Major Foster displayed unusual ability as an officer and developed into one of the outstanding members of his command. He attained a fine record at Stockton Field while undergoing pilot training, which reflected the thorough preparation he made at the United States Military Academy. As a flight commander he was respected by officers and men alike and all who knew him will remember his leadership and courage in the face of enemy action.

"I trust that pride in your husband's memory and the knowledge that he gave his utmost to our Country's cause will afford you some measure of consolation.

"In behalf of General H. H. Arnold, Commanding General, Army Air Forces, who is temporarily away from Headquarters, I offer my heartfelt sympathy to you and to other members of the family".

Colonel Eugene H. Beebe, Major Foster's Commanding Officer, wrote to Mrs. Foster from Headquarters 308th Bombardment Group (H), A.A.F., as follows:

"We have just returned from the burial services which were held at 2:30 P.M. today (August 27, 1943).

"Race" was wounded in the head by a Japanese bullet at about 1:45 P.M. on August 24, while he was leading a raid here in China. He never regained consciousness and died as a result of the wound during the night. The airplane was successfully brought back by the co-pilot and medical attention obtained immediately on landing. There was nothing left undone to save him.

"You will receive letters from 'Race's' friends. They will help you to know how much we loved 'Race' and how much we miss him.

"Be consoled by the thought that his job was to fight, that he was doing it, and that he died the way a soldier on active duty expects to die".

Major Foster came by his predilection for an Army life quite naturally. His father is Lieutenant Colonel Horace Grattan Foster, retired, of San Francisco, who served in the Spanish-American War, the Philippine Insurrection, the Mexican border troubles, and on the Western Front during World War I. His mother, Marion Cobb Foster, who died in San Francisco October 18, 1943, two months after the loss of her son, was the granddaughter of Major General Henry A. Cobb of Civil War fame.

"Race" Foster was born October 11, 1916, at the Presidio of San Francisco, at that time the headquarters of the Western Department. His first schooling was in San Francisco and Los Angeles. From his earliest years he was interested in sports, particularly in yachting, swimming and baseball, and was a member of San Francisco's famed athletic club, the Olympic.

From West Point Preparatory School at Fort Scott "Race" proceeded to West Point and was graduated with the class of 1941. He selected the Air Corps, and received his training in Santa Maria, Moffett Field, and Stockton (all in California); in Phoenix, Arizona; in Butte, Montana; and in Utah and Colorado.

Says the "Howitzer", 1941: "'Faster' Foster . . . upon his arrival (at West Point) entered vigorously into athletics with muscle and voice, rapidly establishing himself on the Army swimming team. As a cadet, his indomitable spirit, wit and friendliness have brought him corps-wide fame".

In his last year at the Point he collaborated in writing the Hundredth Night Show.

"Race" Foster's active war service began when he was ordered overseas from Florida, first to North Africa, thence to China. His brother, Master Sergeant Stanton R. Foster, served in Alaska.

A posthumous award of the Air Medal to Major Foster was presented to his widow at Santa Barbara Army Air Field.

At the time of "Race's" death, the son whom he had never seen was three months old.

His sister, Elizabeth, is the wife of Colonel John B. Hess, U.S.A.

Wayne Norbury Bolefahr

NO. 12928 CLASS OF 1942

Killed in Action, June 10, 1944, over Antwerp, Belgium, aged 24 years.

CAPTAIN WAYNE BOLEFAHR was born in Eureka, Kansas on February 7, 1920. He was brought up in Kansas City, Missouri. At the age of seventeen he graduated from Southwest High School where he had been very active in track. His family moved to Grosse Pointe, Michigan at that time, and Wayne attended the University of Detroit for one year. He then entered West Point in 1938.

After graduating from the Academy in May, 1942, he entered the Air Corps and was stationed at Pine Bluff, Arkansas for his elementary training. He received his basic training at Randolph Field and was then transferred to Foster Field, Texas. It was there on December 13, 1942 that he received his wings. In January, 1943, Wayne was made a First Lieutenant while he was stationed at Moore Field, Mission, Texas for specialized training. At Westover Field, Massachusetts he was assigned to the 359th Fighter Group. Subsequently, he was made a flight leader in the 368th Fighter Squadron. During the time that the squadron was being formed and trained, Wayne was stationed at Grenier Field, New Hamp-

shire; Republic Field, New York; and again at Westover Field, Massachusetts. In August of 1943 he was promoted to Captain.

The group was sent overseas in October, 1943. From October until his death in June he was stationed at an air base in England. Except for one week's vacation, he saw continuous action, sometimes going on two missions in one day. The 359th Fighter Group made itself famous, with pursuit pilots like Wayne, flying P-47 Thunderbolts and then P-51 Mustangs. He received the Air Medal with four clusters and the Distinguished Flying Cross with one cluster, for the destruction of two enemy aircraft, damage to a third, and other meritorious service.

Wayne was posthumously awarded the Purple Heart and the Distinguished Service Cross with the following citation:

"For extreme gallantry in action at known risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty.



"On 10 June 1944, Captain Bolefahr was assigned to lead the second section of a P-51 Fighter Squadron supporting four Photo Reconnaissance Unit Aircraft, ordered to secure photographs of important military installations at Antwerp, Belgium.

"Owing to the nature of the targets it was necessary that the photographs be taken from an extremely low altitude. Several previous attempts to secure pictures there had resulted in heavy casualties, due to the very intense and accurate light calibre flak in the area.

"The briefed plan of the mission was to cross the enemy coast at Breskens at 1,500 feet, then hit the deck and proceed to the vicinity of Antwerp, using a canal as a landmark to the target area.

"Light calibre flak positions, especially effective against low-flying aircraft, were known to exist all along the course from landfall inward, and to be heavily concentrated in the target area. This intense flak made it difficult for the P.R.U. aircraft to find the target, and a period of approximately twenty minutes of flying at tree-top and power-line level was spent in the area before the target, a marshalling

yard on the Antwerp-Rosendaal railway, was located.

"With the whole section flying close escort and blanketing the flak positions with a steady stream of fire, the P.R.U. aircraft made several runs on the target, but each approach was driven off by the concentrated ground defenses.

"Captain Bolefahr sensed at once that as long as the many guns were directing their fire at the reconnaissance planes they would not be able to maneuver into a position favorable for taking the photos.

"With utter disregard for his own personal safety, and in full knowledge of the fact that his chances of escaping the resultant fire were negligible, he pulled up to a height of 100 feet, flying directly towards the marshalling yard's main gun positions.

"Captain Bolefahr's tactic of making himself the most obvious target in the area succeeded in diverting the fire from the P.R.U. planes to his own, and the former were consequently able to accomplish their mission. But by so doing he made his aircraft an easy target and it received many vital hits. The plane crashed through a row of trees, disintegrating as it struck the ground, Captain Bolefahr doubtless perishing in the wreckage.

"The coolness and daring with which Captain Bolefahr executed this feat, and his outstanding gallantry in the face of overwhelming odds, were an inspiration to his fellow flyers.

"His action reflects the greatest credit upon himself and the Armed Forces of the United States."

In a magazine published in Norwich, England for the Eighth Air Force, Wayne was described in an article entitled *No Braver Deed*, "Though daring deeds were the order of the day, no single act of heroism in the annals of the 359th surpasses the last flight of Capt. Wayne N. Bolefahr on 10 June 1944"

Mourned by all who knew him, he was reported missing for six months and then reported killed in action in December, 1944. He is survived by his parents; his sister, Miss Jeanne Bolefahr; his wife, the former Ruth Oliver; and one son, Wayne Norbury Bolefahr, Jr., born June 25, 1944.

John Lloyd McKee, Jr.

NO. 12858 CLASS OF 1942

Killed in Action, April 12, 1945, when the liaison plane in which he was conducting a reconnaissance was shot down by the enemy near Luckenau, Germany, aged 25 years.

JOHAN L. MCKEE, JR., the son of General and Mrs. John L. McKee, was born in Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, California on September 27, 1919. His life began, was spent, and all too shortly ended in the United States Army. His childhood years took him to Forts Geo. Wright, Lewis, Benning, Thomas and Leavenworth and twice overseas to Hawaii. Like many Army children the Service influence "took" early in his life. As a young boy, John ex-

pressed his desire to serve in an Army career via the West Point route. Although his father's gratification at this realization was extremely high, it was concealed to avoid influencing his son in a decision upon which a whole life would be based. He offered John the counter-proposition of a college education elsewhere and a non-military profession. However, John knew what he wanted, quickly said so, and started after it. As doggedly as he in later years flew into the enemy lines, he was determined that his should be an Army career and voluntarily set that forth as his goal. At the age of sixteen John graduated from Leilehua High School in Hawaii and soon thereafter, with his family's permission, enrolled in the West Point Preparatory School at Schofield Barracks. Obviously John realized that he was fulfilling the unexpressed hopes of his parents. That was John's way: he sensed other people's feelings, and without fanfare acted responsively.



Although "Mac", as we came to know him, fully enjoyed all of the Army life, the tours in Hawaii were the most pleasant for him. It was there that he learned to excel in surfboarding and swimming. When only five years old he became a favorite of the Hawaiian beach boys, who recognized his interest and willingly taught him to swim and play as effortlessly as they themselves. In golf he showed similar interest, owning his first club at the age of four. He learned to ride well and confidently. The thrill of competition, the freedom of the outdoors, the wild abandon of the roaring surf flowed through his veins, helping to mold his character and tint his personality. Although Mac showed every normal interest in play and sports, the seriousness with which he tempered all of his activities was evidenced by the progress he made in Boy Scout activities. John's later rapid rise through the commissioned ranks was forecast by his swift progress as a Scout. In fact, his rise was so rapid through the intermediate steps of Second, and First-class and Life Scout, that he became underage in grade and the title of Eagle Scout could not be conferred upon him until his age caught up with the qualifications he had mastered.

After being rated an Eagle Scout with Double Bronze Palm, at fifteen he became a Junior Assistant Scoutmaster, the youngest in the Territory of Hawaii.

All during his high school years John studied hard and earnestly with one goal foremost in his mind. Then, after finishing the West Point Preparatory School, his efforts were rewarded with a Congressional appointment to our class from the State of Louisiana. He was on the road.

John arrived at the Academy and entered into the rigors of Plebe life as he entered into the lives of all those who knew him—unobtrusively. He took to the ways of Cadet training with the same ease and grace that marked his athletic pursuits and his congeniality at social gatherings. Few were the occasions that Mac couldn't face with a mature wisdom and equanimity that far bespoke his years.

In his studies, Mac preferred to ply the middle path, neither striving to outdistance the rest of us nor allowing himself to lag behind. He studied methodically and leisurely, asking questions that perplexed him as readily as answering others. He felt it neither a disgrace nor an embarrassment to analyze a problem incorrectly, for his desire to learn and to carry his own load was always governed by his innate sense of honesty. Mac was a rare combination of the philosopher and the practical man, absorbing the essentials in the minimum of time but devoting hours to the subjects which intrigued him.

This same attitude permeated his whole life. The interest in swimming that John showed as a youngster reappeared in his Cadet life and swimming quickly became his chief athletic pursuit at the Academy; he was never too pressed for time to take a quick jaunt over to the gymnasium in order to work on his swimming form. His competence in the backstroke assured him a berth on the swimming team throughout his Cadet career. Even during the summers he pursued his penchant for swimming relentlessly. When he wasn't lazing around Delafield on a sultry summer afternoon, he was sure to be found on the Hudson basking in a canoe. In fact, he overturned in a canoe one day and except for his integrity one would have thought that he had no longer been able to resist the tempting waters of the Hudson.

Golf was another of his principal accomplishments in the field of sport, but the facilities were not so readily available nor as easily accessible as Delafield Pond and the gymnasium. Consequently, his game suffered. In other sports he was a staunch supporter and an enthusiastic rooter.

In other activities John lent his hand willingly and wholeheartedly. Some pre-Academy experience with the stage stood him in good stead, for during his Cadet years he spent much of his time planning, writing, and directing in the Hundredth Nite shows. In his First Class year he became co-author of our own 100th Nite Performance. Its huge success was a great source of satisfaction to him and to all of us who knew the intensity of his ambitions and efforts. Mac's contribu-

tions to our Howitzer of 1942 were many, for as an A-1 trouble shooter, he delighted in ironing out wrinkles that confused others. His writing ability again became available to us and many of the quotations are his throughout the Annual.

On the social side Mac enjoyed dances, parties, concerts and other gatherings to the utmost; he loved people, deriving as much pleasure from their happiness as from his own. There was seldom a dance that Mac missed or one at which he wasn't escorting some attractive young lady. He enjoyed their companionship and seemed as happy with one as with another, but never during his Cadet days did he become interested in any particular girl. His competence on the dance floor, his delight in learning new dance steps, and his knowledge of current songs and dance bands made him a pleasant partner.

A lot of people are called "Mac", but to a great many of us John will always flash foremost in our minds when we hear that name. For a man who appeared so nonchalant and easy going, Mac had the greatest sense of duty, the keenest desire to make good in his chosen profession. His enthusiasm on graduation was a combination of pride, a sense of achievement, and a strong desire to begin his part in the great struggle that engulfed the world.

He had chosen the Field Artillery, and after a short leave, soon began the steady grind of training. He completed the Battery Officers' Course at Fort Sill and was assigned immediately thereafter to the 901st F.A. Battalion, 76th Division, in which unit he served without transfer throughout his all too short career. In turn, Mac passed through the various Junior officer assignments with the battery, ultimately serving a period as battery commander. During this time he showed keen interest in the new developments in Field Artillery Air O.P. Tactics and expressed a desire to become a pilot. However, he heeded professional advice that perhaps something more important was in store for him. He was soon assigned to the battalion staff as a result of his excellent work in helping to prepare the unit for combat. Another well-earned course at Fort Sill, the Advanced Course, and Mac in a short time became Battalion S-3, in which position he received his Majority.

During the period of feverish training which followed Mac found sufficient time to fall in love, too. Appropriately enough, his own mother introduced him to Collis Cherrington Allen of Arlington, Virginia, the daughter of Mrs. Allen and the late Major Hugh Allen, U.S.A. Eight months following the introduction, "Cis", as he affectionately called her, and Mac were married in the lovely chapel at Fort Myer.

John went on with his battalion to A. P. Hill Military Reservation for further training, then, after the Advanced Course at Ft. Sill, he rejoined his battalion at Camp McCoy for final preparation and staging. In December 1944 the Division sailed for Europe, and on January 25th it relieved the 87th near Luxembourg, and they were in. The combat record of the 76th Division is already well-known in military history. Knowing Mac as

we did is in itself to know how active and earnest was his part in the events which created that record. There is no better summary of the service he rendered than the citation which accompanied the award to him of the Bronze Star Medal: "For meritorious service in connection with military operations against an enemy of the United States in Luxembourg and Germany from 25 January to 11 April 1945. Major McKee continuously trained and supervised the men of the Fire Direction Center and through his efforts the Battalion was always able to mass its fires accurately and quickly. In addition to his other duties, Major McKee was an air observer and as such obtained much valuable information for his and higher headquarters. He was of the utmost assistance to his Battalion Commander in making forward ground reconnaissance. Disregarding his personal safety and welfare, he went forward under enemy fire in order to search for new locations for forward displacements. He worked tirelessly and efficiently, and spent many sleepless nights in order to assure the successful support of the Infantry. His inspiring initiative, abounding enthusiasm, and outstanding leadership were always an inspiration to those who served with him and exemplify the highest traditions of the Armed Forces of the United States".

During the combat period the 87th Division, in which John's father, General McKee, served as Assistant Division Commander, was often in the same corps as the 76th Division. When time and conditions permitted, brief visits and telephone conversations took place between father and son. A message of encouragement perhaps, with a definite undertone of mutual admiration. Once Mac had the opportunity of being transferred to his father's division, but because of his pride in and allegiance to his own division he wanted to make his own way, and he quickly declined what others might have taken. He kept up his interest in the Grasshopper tactics that were employed in the Third Army, continuing as an observer in addition to his normal duties. In fact it was this very interest which led to his death. On April 12, 1945, ironically so near to the end of it all, John volunteered to fly an important mission near Luckenau, Germany; it was his last one. The armored elements ahead of the regiment which his battalion was supporting had made rapid advances. Because of communication difficulties there was doubt about the no-fire lines. John on his own initiative went out to see. He wanted to determine the disposition of the elements on the front and to pinpoint an enemy battery that had been a source of trouble. He flew out beyond the armored elements to the vicinity of a well-camouflaged armored train. Mac was flying below 500 feet when enemy machine gun fire was directed at him. As his plane dove to avoid the fire, an A.A.A. shell burst into the right wing and it folded. The plane never recovered from its dive, crashing into the earth.

The position of the armored train was disclosed when it fired on John, and it was soon demolished by counter-battery fire. Two days later the position was captured and it was indicated

that John had died instantly. His body was evacuated to the U.S. Cemetery in Eisenach, Germany, where, on 14 April, he was reverently laid to rest among his comrades in arms. The following citation accompanied the posthumous award of Mac's Silver Star:

"Major McKee distinguished himself by gallantry in action on 12 April 1945 in the vicinity of Trebnitz, Germany. On this date Major McKee accompanied a liaison pilot in an artillery liaison plane over enemy territory in search of information regarding the disposition of friendly and enemy troops, in addition to reconnoitering for battery positions to insure that contemplated areas were cleared of the enemy. Through his efforts enemy pockets of resistance were eliminated by bringing artillery fire to bear upon them. At great personal risk he ventured on this mission. He was shot down and killed by the enemy while flying over one of these enemy pockets of resistance. His conspicuous and outstanding courage in the face of grave danger will remain as a lasting inspiration to his comrades and exemplify the highest traditions of the Armed Forces of the United States".

Major General William R. Schmidt, Commanding General of the 76th Division, dispatched the heart-breaking news to John's father. As difficult as it was to express condolence to a stunned father, an extract from General Schmidt's letter contains the following words which are a comfort to all who knew John: ". . . You may find comfort in the knowledge that John died in the performance of a mission which he knew to be extremely hazardous, yet believed essential to the proper execution of his duty as a soldier. His service in the profession to which he dedicated his life has been outstanding ever since he joined this division. His technical knowledge as an artilleryman, his courageous leadership and tenacious endeavor to attain perfection in everything he did, won for him the respect of his associates, as well as rapid promotion and the additional responsibilities he bore with such competence and dignity."

A street at Fort Sill, Oklahoma now bears John's name in lasting tribute to his heroism in performing the duty which claimed his life.

Mac is survived by his mother and father, his wife "Cis", his baby daughter "Cherrie", and his two brothers, James and Donald.

He died as he lived, confident, courageous, and moving forward.

In the words of Mac's Commanding General, "John's record as a soldier is, in itself, an imposing monument to his memory"

—Major Richard M. Horridge,
A.C., '42.

Capt. Stanton W. Josephson,
C.A.C., '42.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Albert Oliver Witte

NO. 12797 CLASS OF 1942

Killed February 29, 1944, in a plane crash near Naples, Italy, aged 26 years.

ALBERT OLIVER WITTE, the son of Julius C. and Gertrude R. Witte, was born October 16th, 1917 in Muskegon, Michigan. There he

spent his early boyhood and received his education in grammar and high schools, graduating in 1936. He then attended three semesters in Muskegon Junior College.

Persistence and determination for three years, from the time he won his first appointment as a candidate for West Point from Representative Albert J. Engel in 1935 until he finally entered the U.S. Military Academy July 1st, 1938 as an appointee of former U.S. Senator Prentiss M. Brown, marked the efforts of "Al" to serve his country.

His record at the Academy was enviable to everyone but himself. Being what he was, he never could be satisfied with what he had done unless he did it better than others. His work and play were attacked with the vigor most of us hold in reserve, hoping that it will never be necessary to exert ourselves so much. He was not so holy as to miss his ten hours on the area for a mild and agreeable misdemeanor,



nor so solemn that he ever failed to smile when the incident was mentioned in later days. An adequate description of his thoughts and activities at West Point cannot be written completely. He was a Lieutenant in the Corps of Cadets and won the highest academic rating in his cadet company. He also ranked among the best in military progress and among his friends at the Academy.

"Al" was graduated from the Military Academy in 1942 and was first assigned to the Infantry. Later he was transferred to the Air Corps. His first station in the Air Corps was Randolph Field, Texas, and here, in December 1942, he won his pilot's wings. He was a pilot of four-motored bombers, and was a squadron commander while at Wendover, Utah, before being sent overseas. He was promoted to the rank of Captain in September 1943.

"Al" was married to Miss Alice Louise Pieper of Georgetown, Texas, on October 18, 1942 in the chapel at Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

After North Africa and Sicily, he went on to Italy and it was while he was leading a squadron of planes with the 461st Bombing Group that he met his death on February 29, 1944.

Surviving are: his widow; his son,

Kenneth Robert; his parents; five brothers and five sisters.

The Service has lost a fine soldier; and although we have lost a friend, we have not forgotten him.

—A Classmate.

Charles Calvert Benedict

NO. 13040 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

*Killed in Action, December 21, 1944,
near Mukden, Manchuria,
aged 23 years.*

CHARLES CALVERT BENEDICT, born in Los Angeles, California, December 15, 1921, and named for his father (Class of 1915), was destined for the Army from the moment he opened his eyes.

At the age of nine weeks he began the trek of the Service junior, proceeding to London, where Major Benedict was serving as Attaché for Air at the United States Embassy. Three and a half years later, the trekking, the gay insouciance of childhood ended abruptly at Langley Field, Va. A bright day in May, a flag at half-staff, a wrecked plane and voices telling him that the father he adored would never again throw a football for him to fall on. Vaguely but unmistakably, at that careless age he took upon himself a responsibility toward his younger sister and brother and toward life in general that he never put down. From that day, "It's up to me" was his slogan.

He grew up in Washington, D. C., with many summers spent on his uncle's ranch in Montana. Out of life he took, whether at work or play, every opportunity to experience and to learn and made the most of it. Learning came easily, so easily that he accomplished two grades a year in the crowded public schools of Washington until his mother, fearing that he would graduate too early, put a stop to such rapid promotions.

From the beginning he knew what he wanted: to go to West Point; to fill thereafter the niche his father had left vacant. To that end, he arranged his studies. To that end he built his body. Passionately fond of every form of athletics, he tried them all. School and the sports that are part of student life were a means to the end he sought. It was as though he knew that Fate had assigned to him only a brief span and he wanted to crowd in the maximum. No time to waste. Study, sports, homework, to bed at an early hour. No problems, no frustrations. A good day's work well done. A good day indeed to carry him twenty-four hours nearer the great goal. It was natural that such a nature should never experience the "latch-key age". He simply didn't have time.

By a fortunate arrangement he had the opportunity of spending his second year of high school in Europe, the time divided between Belgium and Spain so that he could study the languages. In Brussels he attended a native school, where he pursued the regular course except for Mathematics and, at the end of six months, not only spoke French fluently but stood at the head of his class in other subjects.

In those days, ice skating was the sport of Brussels and the junior champion of Belgium was a classmate at the Institut Dupuiche. Charles, who had never before worn skates, seized this opportunity and, through his companionship with the champion and his leisure hours spent at the rink, went to Spain an accomplished performer.

As was his wont, he adapted himself immediately and eagerly to the new environment on the Island of Minorca. In a school of monastic austerity run by the padres he threw himself into the study of Spanish with the same avidity he had shown with French. Chancing to meet a chief petty officer of the Spanish Navy who wished to study English, he exchanged lessons with him to the benefit of both. Neither his pupil nor any of his school associates would believe that he was only fourteen. His height (at this time nearly six feet) and his mental capacities placed him above his years.



In late July, 1936, the Spanish Revolution broke out and the Island of Minorca, heavily garrisoned with both Army and Navy contingents, became a trouble spot, cut off from the rest of the world by the Communists, who seized control and promptly murdered the Fascist officers.

Charles finally left the island on a British destroyer, sent to take off nationals marooned there. During the five-day trip to Marseilles (the destroyer called at other ports on its rescue mission) he did a man's job with the overworked crew and at night, rolled up in a blanket, slept on the hurricane deck.

Home by way of Paris and Antwerp. Back again to begin the fall term of his junior year at high school, bearing the fruits of twelve months of cheerful, conscientious effort. French and skating from Belgium, Spanish and tennis from Spain. From both, and from all that lay between, he brought the good, quickly and easily sifted by his unerring instinct from the dross and woven into the pattern of his life.

Two years more of high school, graduation at the top of his class and eight months of cramming at Millard's before the long-awaited March examination for entrance to the Military Academy. Those who knew him best

often said that they hoped he would always want in life what was worthy as he was bound to get what he wanted. That a congressional appointment was not forthcoming disturbed him not a whit. He went after a Presidential and won!

The good news was wired to him at the ranch, where he was preparing himself physically for the stresses and strains of Plebe Year by chopping wood, building fences in all kinds of weather, riding horseback and doing odd chores. So eager was he to use every minute that, instead of resting during the noon hour, he would bolt his meal and go off at the double to tend his extended line of gopher traps.

To him Plebe Year was an experience he had looked forward to all his life as a test. He intended to pass it without scars and he did. He wrote of his trials impersonally and with a sense of humor that left no bitterness. He played C Squad football, ice hockey and baseball and, at year's end, wore stars.

In the fall of his Yearling Year, during football practice, he sustained a three-way break in his left arm that eliminated him permanently from the sports he especially favored: football, basketball, hockey and boxing, in which latter sport he had shown unexpected ability. In spite of long residence in hospital and the hindrance of a cast, he studied as usual and earned stars a second time. Having only his right arm to work with, he put in all his leisure at tennis and made the squad.

Second Class Year saw a change in outlook for the man of '43. On 7 December, they knew that they would graduate into combat. Changes were hurried through. The class was divided into Air and Ground Cadets and in June of '42 the Air Cadets were scattered to various A.A.F. fields for training. Charles, as he had planned from childhood, chose Air Corps and went with a few of his classmates to California, where he successfully completed the Primary, Basic and Advanced phases of air training and, wearing wings, returned to West Point in December. On 19 January, 1943, the class was graduated and its members commissioned Second Lieutenants.

Benny, so named by the Corps as his father had been before him, graduated Number One of the Air Cadets and Number Three in his class. He had worn stars every year, won the prize for highest rating in modern languages presented by the Steuben Society of America, and, even as a Plebe, had coached classmates in every subject. Though honors meant little to him (he had been skinned for neglecting to put on his stars) except as an indication of having attained a goal, West Point gave him what he prized most. He was chosen Honor Representative from his company and then Chairman of the Honor Board. "That", he said, "means more to me than anything that has ever happened".

Now that he was ready for specialization he chose heavies and was ordered to report, at the end of a brief leave, to Hobbs, N. M., for B-17 transition. Graduation leave enabled him to fulfill a desire dating from his last year in high school. His class miniature was accepted by Virginia King

Smith, University of California graduate and daughter of Brigadier General and Mrs. Oliver P. Smith (U.S. Marine Corps). Thus, for his life partner, as was his habit in all things, he chose the rare best—character, brains and beauty.

From Hobbs, orders took him to Pyote, Texas. There he was assigned a crew and proceeded to train them with the conscientious thoroughness he had applied to every task. Military commitments on all fronts were hard to meet. Training had been stepped up. Feeling that to lead a crew effectively he must know the role of each man, he had time for neither Sunday nor holiday. That competent brain of his and his well coordinated body made it possible for him to qualify himself in bombing, gunnery and navigation, along with his own training as a B-17 pilot.

At the end of May, now a First Lieutenant, he moved with his outfit to Dalhart, Texas, for the final stage of combat training. There he took time out for a forty-eight hour pass and, on the first of June, married Virginia.

Back to work. Missions day and night during which he would fly as long as seventeen hours on a stretch. "I've got the finest crew in the A.A.F.", he wrote. And those in authority evidently agreed for in August, instead of being sent overseas as he had hoped, he and his crew were diverted to Dyersburg, Tennessee, to function as "model pilot and crew" in checking out other personnel.

Benny was "fit to be tied". He saw himself using all the knowledge and skill he had acquired for combat to prepare others for the job he wanted to do himself. It was heartbreaking. Having heard rumors about the B-29 and finding himself short of gas over Salina, Kansas on a training flight, he landed and used the servicing time to wangle his way aboard the new A.A.F. giant. From that moment he set his heart on flying a B-29 in combat and when he left the field carried with him the T.C.'s applying to the ship. "The biggest thing that flies is what I want", he wrote.

In October, as Fate would have it, he was ordered to Salina and assigned to the 794th Squadron, 468th Group (V.H.). This unit became part of the 58th Wing, 20th Bomber Command, the first B-29 outfit to be activated, the first to go overseas, the first to become operational—a trail blazer for those that came after.

The wing was stationed at Karagphur, India, with a forward base at Pengshan, China, and a Hump flight between bases. Crew Nine, which now became "the finest crew of all" settled down to the grim procedures of actual operations. There were not yet enough B-29's to go around and the junior pilots found themselves working on maintenance and flying cargo ships over the Hump. Before long, however, Crew Nine was assigned a super-fortress, which they christened "Old Campaigner" and spent day and night on its care. Their first raid was highly successful and it is characteristic of the pilot that he wrote of it thus:

"The troops acquitted themselves like veterans, and I'm proud of every one of them. The Deacon's (his bom-

bardler) bombing was excellent and it looks as though he will get credit for at least a probable Zero. He's a good man and cool in action as is the whole crew".

In these days he was saddened by the news of the death in action of his roommate, Turner Chambliss. His tribute indicates the bond between them: "I can't get used to the idea of his death. It hit me right between the eyes. He was an A-1 roommate and a wonderful guy in every way. Nothing in this war has brought the whole thing so close to home. I'm going to miss Turner and so is the whole Army in later years. He was a fine soldier".

On 18 July, 1944, he was promoted to Captain. Then, with the stepping up of operations, there followed raids on Mukden, Anshan, Yawata, Kaifeng, Hankow, Shanghai, Singapore and credit for more Zeros. On 9 December, he turned in *Old Campaigner* and, with a new ship, *Old Campaigner II*, received the honor of flying the lead crew.

"The new job has a lot of responsibility attached to it but I think my boys can handle it. It was a chance they deserved."

It is well to place here beside his comment on his crew a quotation from the last letter received by the mother of the crew's left gunner: "Mom dearest, I want you to know that we have a swell crew and that Captain B is the best and most careful pilot and gee just the swellest guy—but whatever comes, comes and there is nothing we can do about it".

It came. On 21 December, 1944, the Colonel chose to take the lead for a raid on Mukden, Manchuria, and Crew Nine flew Number Two position. As they approached the target, Zeros closed in to attack. A Kamikaze, already hit by the guns of Crew Nine, threw itself on them as it fell. The bomb-load exploded. One man, the radio operator, escaped by parachute but Benny and the rest of his crew met death about five miles outside the city.

After his death it was learned that he had won the Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster. He is survived by his widow and a daughter, Gail, whom he never saw. His life was like a river. Not the meandering kind that changes its course for every rock and hummock but a deep, powerful flow, proceeding straight from its clear source in the hills, pushing aside all obstacles, to its inevitable destiny.

—Dorothy Potter Benedict.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Frederick Seaton Kremer

NO. 13441 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

*Killed in Action, December 30, 1944,
in Luxembourg, aged 24 years.*

CAPTAIN FREDERICK SEATON KREMER was born in Glen Ulyn, Illinois, on May 21, 1920. He was the son of Jeannette Hughes and Frederick Miller Kremer of Winchester, Virginia.

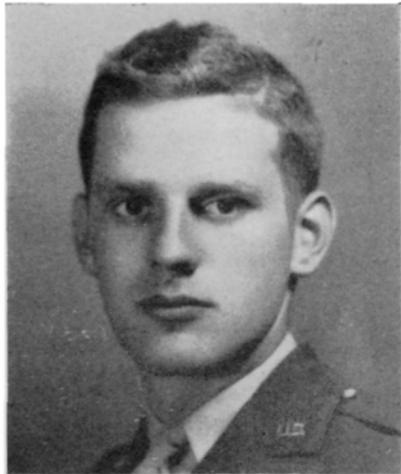
His father died when he was ten months old, and with his mother and sister he moved to New York for a year, and then to Holland, Michigan.

He attended the Harrington Country

School and finished the eighth grade on the Ottawa County honor roll. He went to Junior High School in the city of Holland, Michigan, where he played in the band and was outstanding in dramatics. He joined the Boy Scouts in Holland and was made counsellor at the summer camp at sixteen. In 1937 he attended the National Scout Jamboree in Washington and put on a show before large audiences.

Frederick Kremer entered Castle Heights Military Academy in September 1935. He was a member of the band, and rose to lieutenant in his second year. He was transferred to Company A, and in his senior year was made Captain and Company Commander of Company A. Under his leadership Company A won the competition for Honor Company for the first time in nine years.

Frederick Kremer entered West Point on July 1, 1939, and graduated in January 1943. While a cadet, he wrote for the *Pointer*, took part in Color Line



productions and in the Hundredth Night Show. He was head Cheer Leader in his First Class year, and rose to Lieutenant and First Battalion Adjutant.

He was married to Suzanne Mary Long, of Forest Hills Gardens, Long Island, on September 4th, 1943 in the Chapel of St. Bartholomew's Church, Park Avenue and 50th Street, New York City. His wife is now residing in New York City. On July 1, 1944 he went overseas with the 319th Infantry, 80th Division. Late in August, he went on a mission to contact a German force that had been bypassed to offer them surrender terms. He was held by the Germans for over two weeks, but finally released. He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal with the following citation:

"For heroic service in ***, on 26 August 1944, in performing a valuable mission in the delivery of terms of surrender to a German garrison commander. His resourcefulness under extremely hazardous conditions, personal bravery, and zealous devotion to duty exemplified the finest ideals of the armed forces of the United States."

He returned to his organization and on 19 September 1944 was severely

wounded while leading a combat patrol. He was awarded the Purple Heart Medal. Lieutenant Kremer left the hospital before being released by the doctors in order to rejoin his outfit. He was promoted to Captain on December 18, 1944. Captain Kremer was wounded again on 26 December 1944. His wound was slight, and he refused hospitalization. He was awarded an Oak-Leaf Cluster to the Purple Heart Medal.

Captain Kremer was killed on December 30, 1944. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Suzanne Long Kremer, his mother, Mrs. Jeannett H. Kremer, and his sister, Mrs. John L. Sullivan, of Dallas, Texas.

* * * *

Fred Kremer had a great capacity for friendship. He understood people and loved them. He had a feeling and understanding for all kinds and sorts of people. He could talk to any man with the easy friendliness of equality. In the *Howitzer* sketch, his roommate said of him, "... A powerful voice made him heard, and a hearty, rollicking laugh shook his audience into laughter with him." Men could not help but understand Fred Kremer's capacity for friendship. Men could not help but respond to it.

Fred Kremer was essentially an individualist with a deep respect for the dignity of men. His roommate further said that Fred Kremer, "... expressed his belief that discipline is best maintained by fair play." An individualist, with a spirited, sensitive mind, he was troubled at any evidence of a Prussian discipline that regimented and degraded the individual. He stood for the discipline of the team, and he brought to any group the enthusiasm and understanding that made it a team. He had the personality of a great leader.

Colonel Armstrong, President of Castle Heights Military Academy where Fred Kremer went to school, said of him, "Were I to pick the half dozen most outstanding boys who have attended Castle Heights Military Academy during the past twenty-five years, Fred Kremer would be one of them. He was born to lead, and he was always going in the right direction. Sham and hypocrisy were foreign to his nature. He said what he thought. From the path of honor there was for him no deviation or shadow of turning. Yet he was no prig. He enjoyed life with great gusto, was the life of every party.

"He had the magic gift of speech: as a mere boy he could electrify his company to action by the force of his words. There is no way of predicting what the future might have held for him. He might have been a great general or statesman: he had the spirit of vicarious sacrifice however, and he might have given his life to some cause which men in their blindness call lost.

"Here's to you, Fred Kremer! You did more in your few short years for this world than many who have lived out their three score years and ten."

Ernest Crews Lacy, Jr.

NO. 13068 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Killed in Action, April 28, 1945, in Germany, aged 24 years.

On the 28th of April, 1945 Buck Lacy was killed by enemy small arms fire while leading a patrol across the Elbe River in Germany. The tragedy of his death was particularly untimely, coming only ten days before the cessation of hostilities in Europe and after the victory for which he fought had already been won.

A brief review of his life is in order. Buck was born at South Boston, Halifax County, Virginia on June 6, 1920. He spent his childhood and boyhood days at Halifax, attending the Halifax High School from which he was graduated in June, 1936. In September,



1936 he entered the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, leaving the school after three years of study to enter the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. on July 1, 1939. Buck was graduated from the Military Academy near the top of his class on January 19, 1943 and was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers. After a brief course at the Engineer Branch School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia he joined the 327th Engineer Combat Battalion of the 102nd Infantry Division at Camp Maxey, Texas and accompanied the Battalion overseas in September, 1944. He was in actual combat from October, 1944 as the Battalion S-2 until his death on April 28, 1945. His life was ended instantly by enemy small arms fire while he was leading a patrol across the Elbe River in enemy territory. Buck was buried in the American Military Cemetery at Margraten, Holland. He was awarded the Purple Heart and Bronze Star Medals posthumously.

Buck's outstanding abilities were apparent at an early age. Being mechanically inclined, he was interested as a boy in mechanical things. His resourcefulness always kept him engaged in gainful occupations and earned for him his own spending money.

He studied the lives of great soldiers and formed an early liking for things military. His intelligence was unquestionable; he stood near the top of his class in high school and made an excellent record at Virginia Polytechnic Institute. At West Point he wore stars as a distinguished cadet for two years. His leadership was clearly demonstrated. His first class year at West Point found him a Captain and Battalion Commander in the Corps of Cadets. As an army officer, he was rapidly promoted to the rank of Captain. The Battalion Commander of the 327th Engineer Combat Battalion had this to say of Buck in a letter of condolence to his father. "Captain Lacy was a member of my staff, a natural born leader and commanded the respect of all the officers and enlisted men who knew him. His friendliness, sincerity, and loyalty, which distinguished him as a true American soldier, made him one of the best liked officers of my command".

But character was Buck Lacy's finest attribute. Modesty, straight-forwardness, sincerity, and clean thinking were characteristic of him. Upon his death, the very highest tributes to Buck were sent to his family by many of those who knew him and respected him. His high school principal described him as "modest and retiring". His family pastor wrote: "He was one of those young fellows who always bore the characteristics of a gentleman. When in conversation he always looked you straight in the eye and in answering that look one could see the intelligence and character that few young men have. In going over my memory of him he stands out as one of the finest young men I have ever known". Buck Lacy always held himself to a high code of personal honor and character. He was a Christian gentleman.

At West Point, Buck had to spend little time studying. He learned quickly, and as a result was able to spend a great deal of time working at his favorite hobbies—movie making and pistol practice. Buck really became an expert at movie-making. His color movies of West Point were particularly good and it was a pleasure for him to show them to his friends on Saturday nights and Sunday afternoons. His work was always done quickly, quietly, and well. He was a considerate and thoughtful roommate and a loyal friend.

At the Academy, Buck was often "kidded" about his "efficiency". He practically never made an error in the performance of his military duties and ranked number one in his class in Tactics during his second class year. Buck enjoyed a good "bull" session and often sat up hours after taps to continue a pleasant discussion. He was a staunch defender of the South at all times. His Virginia accent was also good for many laughs among his friends. There were friendly arguments on the correct pronunciation of such words as "aunt", "house", and "about". There was never any doubt that Buck was a born and bred Virginian.

Buck believed strongly in consideration for others and was always attentive to prevent a classmate from being "gigged" for misconduct of another

er cadet. He never cared too much for the "femmes" and seldom "dragged" to the Cadet hops. Night clubs didn't particularly interest him. The football trips to New York were occupied in enjoying a good dinner, walking around town, or looking at interesting shop window displays. He was keenly interested in athletics and attended almost all athletic contests. Frequent handball games kept him in good physical condition during the winter months.

Buck was fond of his visits to Virginia Beach each summer with his family. He enjoyed putting the cottage in order, swimming, and sunbathing on the beach. During the summers at West Point, Buck longed to be at Virginia Beach. On his furlough he had several of his cadet friends as his guests there and enjoyed entertaining them. While overseas he took his only leave to the French Riviera while his battalion was resting at Krefeld, Germany, just before crossing the Rhine River. It was at Krefeld, also, that he had a final reunion with several of his closest cadet friends.

As an officer, Buck excelled at administrative work, but preferred field soldiering. He thoroughly enjoyed the Louisiana maneuvers, and afterwards was not satisfied during the months of waiting in garrison before going overseas. He was anxious to get into combat, feeling that a more constructive contribution towards winning the war would make him happier.

Throughout his life Buck was always considerate and thoughtful of his family. He was loyal and generous to his friends. His life was a credit to his Mother and Father and to the proudest traditions of our country. He is survived by his Father and Mother, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Lacy of Halifax, Virginia, and his two sisters, June and Marian Marie. He was particularly close to his uncle, Mr. Alton Lacy, who looked upon Buck as a son.

Buck Lacy left many abiding memories—his clear blue eyes, his genuine smile, his complete happiness in enjoying the simple things of life. There are memories of his happiness during the college years in being at home again, fixing things about the house, of friendly greetings to the home-town people. But the finest memory of all is the picture of his attitude of reverence during the services each Sunday morning in the beautiful Chapel at West Point. For in the spirit of all for which that Chapel stands Buck Lacy lived and in that same spirit he also died.

—John J. Norris,
(Class of January, 1943).

William Henry Tucker, III

NO. 13440 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

Killed May 9, 1946, in a plane crash in Japan, aged 27 years.

"**B**ILL" to his folks, and "Bunky" to his friends, was born with a much longer name, William Henry Tucker, III, in New York City on April 3, 1919, the son and only child

of Colonel and Mrs. W. H. Tucker, Jr. Though born in New York City he did not spend his childhood there, as his parents soon moved to Dobbs Ferry, New York, a pleasant little town on the historic Hudson.

Bunky grew up in the carefree air of civilian life in this neat little suburban community in the Hudson Valley, but the drums and bugles of West Point soon sent their military notes drifting down the mighty Hudson to catch Bunky's ear and start him off on his search for a life of adventure, honor, and duty in the Officer Corps of the Regular Army.

Before he got his ideas of a military life, devoted to duty to his country, Bunky led a typical American boy's life in Dobbs Ferry, attending Grade School and High School there. At the High School, from which he was graduated in June 1937, Bunky distinguished himself in many sports and was Captain of the Tennis Team. Tennis was his best sport and his greatest love in the field of sports.

By the time Bunky graduated from High School he had West Point as his target. He had been there many times as a visitor and was determined that its stout walls should not prove a barrier insurmountable to him. Encouraged by his mother, and by his father, who had been an officer in the Tank Corps in the First World War, Bunky made great preparations to storm the academic barriers to entering West Point by enrolling in the Stanton Academy at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson in the fall after graduating from High School.

Here he learned his subjects well and passed his examinations. Failure to secure an appointment that year led to a big disappointment but undaunted, he sought another appointment, and to improve himself further he continued in preparatory school in 1938. His efforts were rewarded with an appointment, and he entered the Academy in 1939. The first big ambition of his life had been fulfilled. His other two ambitions—to graduate and to wear a flyer's silver wings—were to be fulfilled later.

From "Bill" to his folks, Bunky's name changed to "Mr. Ducrot" to the First Classmen, but he took all the training in good stride and emerged from Beast Barracks and Summer Camp slightly worn and a little down-trodden, although not enough so to make him think of anything but successfully completing his first academic year.

Bill's swell sense of humor carried him through many a tight situation: Undaunted at dinner one day to find the ducks he was carving resting on the floor and the meat platter broken, he picked up everything and announced calmly: "Sir, the meat is carved". He got by that with a smile from the upperclassmen, and the waiter gave him the broken platter, which he always treasured as a memento of that sad occasion.

Plebe fall academics were pretty well mastered and so was the spring term's offering. This gave Bunky time for his favorite sport—tennis in which he excelled as a member of the A Squad, and to show his numerous friends from his home town around the grounds of the Academy. To Bunky

all girls who were happy and gay were "Pro", and he never turned to glamour or sophistication to match his spotless and attractive uniforms. Bunky wore a uniform of neat creases and gold buttons, but he was always his same relaxed self beneath it.

Yearling Summer passed by too quickly and fall academics soon started to have their effect on Bill. However, he mastered them all, and in a great display of stick-to-it-iveness, he came through the Christmas turnouts and put his cherished stars on—on his bathrobe. But Bunky wasn't trying to break Academy academic records. He was out to graduate—his second ambition—so that he might attain his third, the silver wings.

After that struggle at Yearling Christmas academics weren't so difficult, and Bunky was graduated with the Class of January 1943.

The summer of First Class year Bunky started towards the fulfillment of his third ambition. As a member of the first class that was to graduate



with its wings, he and several other cadets went to flying school in Texas. All his close friends missed his warmth and humor for these six months, but they were glad to see him come back in December, a fullfledged pilot of the U.S. Army Air Corps.

Graduation came soon after and then Bunky hoped to put all his training into good use by quickly getting at the enemies of our country. Somehow that just wasn't to be.

After a short period of training at Fort Worth, Texas, on B-24's, he was sent to Lubbock Field, Texas. Because of his special flying abilities he was there assigned to test all classes of bombers that were to be used in the towing of gliders in the great invasion of France. He logged in many valuable hours and much-needed instrument time, but he was disappointed not to be able to join his classmates overseas.

Later, however, he was transferred to Del Rio, Texas, where he was assigned to the ship of his choice, the B-26. Bunky had his crew trained and his B-26 had been named ready to leave for overseas when things changed again. No overseas duty yet.

He was then assigned to Florence,

S. C. to train with the new A-26 (Invader). What a swell plane, maybe this one would get him into the fight!

Almost it did, but not quite. He completed his training on the A-26 and had flown his ship and crew to Africa by way of Brazil when, with the war in Europe rapidly approaching a close, he and his crew were ordered back to the States. Further training might have led to the Pacific fighting, but that part of the war ended too. For a fighter like Bunky, it was one of his greatest disappointments not to have engaged in the fighting overseas.

However, he was to go overseas. On December 7, 1945, just four years after he had listened to the radio at West Point and heard the news of the war's beginning, he sailed from Vancouver, B. C. for Japan. Arriving at Tokyo, he was assigned to duty at Osaka, and later to the 8th Bombardment Squadron of the 3rd Bombardment Group at Atsugi.

Here he performed his routine duties to a "T", but always with the disappointing thought that he had missed real action. In addition to his flying duties here he was Squadron Adjutant and Records Officer. Although new in his squadron he very quickly mixed in with all the old members of the unit and soon earned their respect and friendship. His squadron commander wrote that Bill " was very active and efficient in his duties. . . He was very well liked by the officers and men of his unit which attributes to our understanding and sympathy for your grief".

On May 9, 1946, he took off from Atsugi on a routine patrol assignment, leading a flight of four A-26 Invaders over southern Honshu Island. He went up and his great spirit never came down.

Unpredictable bad weather conditions were encountered and the formation broke up. Radio contact was lost and Bunky was heard from no more. Flying in an area of low ceiling, restricted visibility, and mountains, he came in contact with the ground in attempting to find a place to land. Sixty miles southeast of Nagoya the plane was found. Bunky and his flying partner, an engineering gunner Sergeant, had flown their last mission.

Today Bunky lies at rest in the U.S.A.F. Cemetery, Yokohama No. 1, in Honshu, Japan, but his spirit of fun, clean living, sportsmanship and good humor lives on in the minds of his friends and in the conversation of his classmates whenever they, especially those of old "M" Company, get together to talk of those trying but good days at West Point. We know Bunky was disappointed, but we know his role was prescribed by others, and that whatever his part, he played it well all the way through.

We'll all go long and far before we meet a swell fellow like Bunky again. May he rest easily in peace while he lives actively on in our memories.

—R. M. H.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Paul Andre Hederstrom, Jr.

NO. 13818 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Killed in Action, January 14, 1945, in the European Area, aged 24 years.

Sleep on, sleep on, brave soldier son,
The battle's o'er, the vict'ry's won.
Your young life, your all, you gladly gave,
Rest in peace in your hero's grave.

PAUL ANDRE HEDERSTROM, JR. was born June 21, 1920 in Girard, Ohio. He attended the public schools there, graduating from high school in 1938. Having decided on a military career and with no assurance of a congressional appointment, he enlisted in the regular army at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis, Indiana. He attended the West Point Preparatory School there. Despite the advice offered by one of his officer in-



structors that he should seek a congressional appointment, that the odds were too great in securing an army appointment, he persevered and entered West Point in June 1940, graduating with his class in June 1943. One of the happiest moments of his life was when he learned that he had been assigned to fly pursuit ships. His dreams had come true.

Following graduation he served at the following bases: Dale Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Fla.; Spence Army Air Field, Moultrie, Ga.; A.A.F. Instructor School, Matagorda, Texas; MacDill Field, Fla.; Galveston, Texas; Hammond, La.; Abilene, Texas and Harding Field, La.

After his last furlough and his last farewell he sailed for overseas in May, 1944. He was stationed in England for a short period. Serving with the 9th Air Force, 506th Fighter Squadron, 404th Fighter Group, he was on a bombing mission southeast of St. Vith, Belgium. While over the target his plane was struck by enemy anti-aircraft fire. He was unhurt and heading back to his lines when the engine of his plane froze for lack of oil. Seven miles inside friendly territory

Paul parachuted to the ground. He was killed effecting his release from the disabled plane. He lies in the Henri-Chappelle Cemetery, Liege, Belgium.

Those who knew him well, mourn his passing, for his outstanding characteristics of loyalty, consideration for others and modesty regarding his own attainments. A devoted son, brother and friend, he was always a gentleman. His standards were high and lived up to. His brother eulogized him in writing: "Duty, honor, country" was his motto. Only words to most people but to him they meant life itself". Major Jos. H. Sherwood, Jr., his commanding officer wrote, "The greatest pain of war is this—the loss of a friend, the loss to the world of a fine, sincere and quietly studious young man, the loss to you of a son who will remain forever youthful and joyous in memory. Paul was an exceptional officer. His training somehow set him apart. His personality was warm, his bearing always that of a gentleman. Long after peace has come back to the world will he be remembered by his squadron as a courageous officer who made the supreme sacrifice that future generations may one day pursue their separate ways unhampered by fear, hatred and oppression. We here were very close to your son and each of us feels a great debt to him. However, none of us, nor America, nor all the Allied Nations can ever fully repay the price your dear son has paid for our liberties and the freedom of the world".

The many letters of love and devotion written by his friends and associates prove once more that the measure of a man's life is not in the number of years he has lived but in the way he has lived them. It can truthfully be said that to know him was to love him.

He was posthumously awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with a Silver and three Bronze Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Purple Heart.

"A tall tree is missing from our forest,
The forest is sad; our trees dip their boughs
And the leaves rustle ever so faintly—
Whispering: 'Is he really gone?'

The forest can never be the same
without him!
He stood straight and tall—

Even when bending before the storms
he always stood
High—waving encouragement and
hope to the rest of us—

We could see his confidence—
We could see his faith and strength,
We could hear his shout of victory!

In the sunshine there was rest and
cheer
And loyal comradeship beside him—

In council we sought his wisdom and
Relied upon his judgment—

For he was a tall tree, with the confidence of age,
And the enthusiasm of youth, and the faith of one
Who lives toward heaven.

Is he really gone? I wonder!

Such a tall tree! There should have been a
Crash when he fell—but we heard no sound!

When the dawn broke one day we missed him—there
Was an empty space against the sky in his

Accustomed place—
But somehow every tree in our forest feels a
Comforting presence—

And when the breeze comes gently down the slope,
We hear a voice, like some far beckoning hope!"

He leaves to mourn him, his parents, a host of friends and his brothers, Richard L. and Captain Jack H., A.A.F., Fort Crook, Neb. We look forward to the day when on the other shore we will hear his ever cheery greeting, "Hello Mom", "Hello Dad".

—His Mother and Father.

Jarrett M. Huddleston, Jr.

NO. 13885 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

*Killed in Action, January 13, 1945,
near Coullée, Belgium,
aged 24 years.*

In his untimely death Jerry's family suffered its second grievous bereavement within a year. His father, the late Colonel Jarrett M. Huddleston, M.C., then Surgeon, VI Corps, was killed in action at Anzio, Italy, 9 February 1944.

Jerry was born 27 July 1920 at the Station Hospital, Coblenz, Germany. His boyhood was spent—like that of most Army "brats"—at various posts with his parents and brothers. He attended local public schools including Woodrow Wilson H. S., Washington, D. C., for three years. Completing his high school education at Central H. S., San Antonio, Tex., he graduated in 1938. He prepped for the U.S. Military Academy at Columbian Preparatory School, later won an appointment by competitive examination from the Texas National Guard, in which he had enlisted, and entered West Point 1 July 1940.

On graduation, Jerry, after a course at the Infantry School, was assigned to the 424th Infantry Regiment, 106th Infantry Division, which moved overseas in October 1944, and on 10-11 December occupied positions in an inherited cordon defense in the Schnee Eifel.

On 16 December 1944, when the German counter-offensive opened the Battle of the Ardennes, Jerry, then S-2, 1st Battalion, 424th Infantry, was with his battalion in reserve at Steinbruck on the Our River. One prong of the German assault opened a gap between the 424th and its sister regiment, the 423rd Infantry, along the Pronsfield-Winterspelt-St. Vith road.

Cannon Company, 424th Infantry, in front of Winterspelt, was driven in; the 1st Battalion was committed to restore the local situation. Jerry accompanied the leading element, Company C. Serious fighting ensued—during which Jerry personally accounted for six Germans—ending in the organization of a perimeter defense around Winterspelt. Jerry traversed enemy-held terrain twice, to report the situation to the regimental command post at Heckhalenfeld and then return to his post.

Later that day when infiltrating Germans closed in on the battalion command post in Winterspelt and began to throw grenades through the windows, Jerry, with others of the battalion staff, gathered some men and they cut their way out. He later volunteered to guide Company C, 81st Engineer (C) Battalion up to support the defense, once more traversing ground held by the enemy, and successfully brought up the reinforcements.

By morning, 17 December, the bat-



talion was pushed completely out of Winterspelt, and the entire left flank of the regiment left up in the air. Colonel Alexander D. Reid, Inf., commanding the 424th, realizing the seriousness of the situation, picked Jerry, because of his knowledge of the German dispositions, to command a task force to refuse the regimental flank to the north, feeding him piecemeal platoons and companies from the right and center battalions. "Task Force Huddleston" so restored the situation that by noon Reid was able to inform division that he could maintain his position.

Says Colonel Reid of this exploit: "Officers higher in rank than Jerry were informed that the importance of the mission demanded complete continuity, and with their troops were placed under his temporary command. . . Only because of his courage, his ability, his willingness, his determination and his complete dependability was the mission accomplished"

On division order the 424th withdrew across the Our River that night, and until 23 December was engaged in the bitter struggle to hold the St. Vith

salient. Here Jerry boldly played his part, as he continued to do during the remainder of the defensive fight, back across the Salm River, and in the action about Manhay, 26 December.

During the next phase of the Battle of the Ardennes, when the 106th Division was on the offensive southeast of Trois Ponts, the 424th Infantry on 13 January attacked from the line: Spineaux-Wanne-Sommagne. The 1st Battalion on the right was driving for Coulée. It successfully smashed into Lavaux.

Clearing the rear of the village, an enemy counter-attack rocked Company A back on its haunches. Jerry, up front with the battalion commander, Lieut. Col. Lamar A. Welch, assisted him in rallying the command, and Company A charged through the snowy woods to capture or kill all the enemy opposing it.

The battalion pressed on over the Faix du Diable ridge towards Coulée, in the gathering dusk, to be hit by a heavy concentration of enemy artillery and mortar fire from across the ridge and from the Coquaimont ridge to the south. The assaulting elements wavered, halted. Again Jerry, with the battalion commander, moved on with Company B, passing through the hard-hit Company A. At this point a burst of shell-fire fell directly on the battalion command group. An enemy light tank shell mortally wounded Jerry.

Welch, himself wounded, noted an aid-man working on the stricken cluster, but apparently ignoring Jerry, quite evidently the most seriously injured. Asking the soldier why he was not taking care of the lieutenant, the man responded:—

"I tried, but he won't let me!"

Welch asked Huddleston why he would not permit the medic to treat him.

"No, no!" responded Jerry. "Not until all the soldiers are taken care of. I feel fine. How is the battle going? Don't you think you had better go see how the boys are making out?"

Continuing his insistence that the others be evacuated first, it was not until later that night that corps men moved Jerry, still conscious, out. He died as they were carrying him through the woods.

Says Colonel Welch: "The United States Army never had a braver soldier, nor one who thought more of fellow soldiers than Jerry did"

Says Captain William Perlman, regimental S-2, 424th Infantry: ". . . the word 'courage' in capital letters was the outstanding characteristic of this officer. He was always up front personally leading reconnaissance; he never asked me to do anything that he would not do. . . He loved his men and once refused a promotion transferring him away from the men he'd trained. When I learned of his death I knew that we had lost an outstanding officer and an outstanding American . . . when I think of the Army I think of Lieutenant Jerry Huddleston because to me he was 'All Soldier'. He commanded the respect of everybody and by so doing greatly enhanced the reputation of the 'Point' generally. . . The goodness personified by this man and by many more men like him who did not come back is stimulating".

Jerry is survived by his mother, Mrs. Jarrett M. Huddleston, of Washington, D. C., and by his brothers, Captain James M. Huddleston, Inf., U.S. M.A. Class of January, '43; and Lieutenant Thomas M. Huddleston, F.A., U.S.M.A. Class of '46.

Eber Eugene Simpson

NO. 13954 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Killed September 20, 1946, in a plane crash near Godman Airfield, Kentucky, aged 24 years.

CAPTAIN EBER E. SIMPSON, 24, son of Colonel and Mrs. George L. Simpson, Eau Claire, Wisconsin, was killed instantly Friday night, September 20, 1946, when the A-26 army airplane in which he was a passenger, exploded and burned after crashing into a forest of large trees near Godman Airfield, Fort Knox, Kentucky. He



was on his way to Eau Claire for a few days leave after reporting at Washington, D. C.

Four officers and one enlisted man were aboard the craft when it left March Field, California, bound for Bolling Field, Washington. The pilot had set the plane down at Godman Airfield due to bad weather conditions over Bolling Field. After an hour at Godman Field, clearance was obtained for Columbus, Ohio. The plane had not gone more than five miles when the accident occurred. Reports said that the aircraft did not rise more than 200 feet from the ground when both engines stopped.

Captain Simpson was born in Eau Claire, December 3, 1921. He attended Eau Claire High School, the Columbian Preparatory School at Washington, D. C., and the Eau Claire State Teachers College for a year prior to his entrance to the United States Military Academy at West Point. He had won a competitive examination out of 122 applicants for a Congressional appointment, and was the third youngest member of his class. At West Point he was a regular member of the basketball team and a hurdler on the track team. He won two Army "A's" in

basketball. On June 1, 1943, he was graduated and awarded his wings as a pilot.

After a few months training at Brooks Field, Texas; Dale Mabry Field, Tallahassee, Florida; Sarasota Field, Florida; and Harding Field, Baton Rouge, Louisiana, Captain Simpson, then a lieutenant, left for overseas. His group was the first to be based in France, using Omaha Beach as a landing strip. Flying a P-47 fighter-bomber, he was one of the American pilots who helped maintain the beachhead, check German counter-attacks, prepare for the breakthrough at Saint Lo, and give fighter cover to forces speeding across France. He was awarded the Silver Star for displaying exceptional courage and skill in breaking up a panzer attack at the Battle of the Ardennes Bulge, one of the turning points of the war.

Captain Simpson flew 102 missions, 193 sorties, in approximately seven months. He was entitled to wear the Silver Star, the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with 18 Oak Leaf Clusters, the Presidential Unit Citation, the Belgian Fourragere, the American defense ribbon, the European Theater Ribbon with five battle stars, the American Theater Ribbon, and the Victory Ribbon.

Upon his return to the United States in 1945, Captain Simpson was stationed at the Lemoor Air Base in California and the Dover, Air Base in Delaware. At the time of his death, Captain Simpson was a P-80 pilot at March Field, California.

He was an outstanding athlete, attaining All-America rating in basketball. He was proficient in most sports. Besides playing on the West Point team, he was chosen as All-Southern forward of the Amateur Athletic Union in 1944 and played with the College All-Stars vs. the national professional champions in the Fall of 1945. He also played on the Fort Sheridan basketball team in 1945. He won the handball championship while stationed at March Field.

In addition to his outstanding work as a fighter pilot and athlete, Captain Simpson showed talent in literature. He wrote many poems of merit, among them some on courage and spirit. One was written to a fellow pilot who was killed on a raid in which they both participated in France.

He is survived by his parents and one brother, Captain George L. Simpson, Jr.

Five classmates, Major Robin Olds and Captains Ted Connor, Louis Nesselbush, Bob Hersberger and Dave Schwartz; and Lieutenant (s.g.) Robert Selmer, U.S.N., his prep school roommate, were pallbearers. Captain Lindsay Silvester, his West Point roommate, was the military escort. Twelve senior Wisconsin Reserve and National Guard officers were honorary pallbearers.

The funeral took place in the Christ Church Cathedral at Eau Claire on September 26 and was very largely attended by friends who had attended the local schools with him, war veterans, and friends of the family. Captain Simpson is buried in Forest Hill Cemetery in his native city.

Many letters gave testimony to his great fighting prowess, his worth as a soldier, his athletic ability, his splendid character, and his lovable and kindly personality. They came from young and old, men and women, classmates, fighting comrades, teachers, athletic teammates, boyhood friends, commanding officers and fellow officers.

His last Commanding Officer at March Field attributed, "Superior performance of duty" to him. A civilian employee in the Operations Section at Dover Air Base said, "Eber was a very special person to the many who knew him because he unconsciously added a lot to the prestige of his rank and to West Point by his fairness, common sense and ability. There were many opportunities to see how well he led the men and how genuine was their regard and liking for him. 'Suitcase' was a good friend; a fine, honorable officer".

A combat flying companion wrote, "Captain Eber was one of the finest officers I have ever met and he leaves an exquisite military pattern which all of us can strive to follow. His combat record can only be described as superior and his fearless courage, superb leadership, warm personality, clean living and ambition cannot be surpassed".

Another said, "I've never known a better pilot. He was a natural born leader. It was always a pleasure to fly with Eber in combat as it never would be an uneventful mission".

The squadron commander adds, "Of the few men I picked out of the outfit to watch their progress through life after the war, I had given Eber the best chance to succeed".

Eber was shot down twice and decorated 23 times. He participated in five campaigns. Twice he was recommended for a Majority.

A classmate wrote, "There is one thing of which I am sure, Eber always got the maximum enjoyment out of whatever we were doing. He derived infinite pleasure from all types of competitive sports. He was a sportsman in every sense of the world, foul play or an unfair advantage were things that simply never entered his mind. Of all the men and boys I have had the pleasure of associating with none were more "square-shooting" or cleaner living than 'Eb'. I was told by an officer who served in combat with Eber that of all the officers he knew there were none whose men truly loved them and respected them as did Eber's. Eber was one of the very few officers who could be a 'good Joe' with his men and yet have them respect and obey him to the letter".

A world champion athlete wrote, "We always think of him as such a vitally alive and joyful person".

A classmate's mother wrote, "My son said Eber was the finest, cleanest boy he had ever known".

A teammate on the 1945 All-American basketball team stated, "Eber was one of the finest fellows and athletes I have ever known".

A neighbor said, "I don't know your son but my twelve year old boy is crushed. His heart is broken over the news that the man he idolizes has been killed. Whenever Captain Simpson

was home on leave, Tom spent every available moment he could at my house. Eber taught him many wonderful things, mainly by example".

Another classmate wrote, "Eber was the perfect example of generosity, not only in words but in actions. He was very much a leader".

Mothers of classmates said, "We loved him very much" and "He was Jim's dearest friend. Everyone who knew Eber loved him".

A fellow combat group member and classmate wrote, "Every thing I could admire about a man he possessed to a superlative degree. He was my best friend and as close as a brother".

Eber's roommate said, "Eber was my very best friend. I've often found myself imitating him".

A renowned ace of his class wrote, "I consider having been a friend of Eber's a distinct privilege. His spontaneous wit and good humor were a boon to all that knew him".

The boy next door, a childhood playmate, added, "He was the finest".

Still another classmate wrote, "Eb was probably my best friend. Eber's courage is a legend. His was a life of maximum effort in sports, war, aviation and comradeship, and an inspiration for all of us".

A general officer included in a letter, "I considered that Eber was one of the most promising young officers in the Army. His splendid combat service together with his high intelligence and remarkable character, would have made him one of the highest ranking officers in the Army".

A boyhood chum said, "Eber meant more to me than any other friend I've ever had, for not only was he the most likeable person in the world, but, also he 'had so darned much on the ball'. He had added some intangible goodness to the lives of all his friends".

One wrote, "He was one of the grandest people I have ever known. He was outstanding in the number of his devoted friends".

A college professor wrote, "Eber made a brilliant success of his life".

Tug Wilson, Commissioner of Western Conference Athletics, wrote, "I think Eber was exactly the type of boy every American parent would like to have. The memory of boys like Eber should be an outstanding inspiration to our youngsters who are growing up".

Among Eber's effects was found scribbled on a scrap of paper as the conclusion of a poem:
I know what others may never know.
I can never fool myself, and so
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience free.

Ralph Jamison Teetor, Jr.

NO. 13566 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943
Killed March 7, 1946, in a plane crash in New Mexico, aged 25 years.

How startling and sad it was to learn of Jim Teetor's accident. How hard it is to realize that he has passed on to another world. How ironic that he, a veteran of many combat sorties in the Pacific B-29 wars,

had to give his life in a post-war Superfortress practice bombing mission. Jim, then a recent returnee from the Pacific theater, was stationed at Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, New Mexico, living happily with his wife, Fay, and young daughter, Mary. March 7, 1946, was the day that Jim, working with "Operations Crossroads", took off in his Superfort to develop and practice a new atomic bomb dropping technique. It was on this mission that the tragedy occurred. Propeller and engine trouble was encountered and in a fast descent the stricken B-29 lost parts of its wing and tail surfaces. One can only surmise the specific cause of the accident as all of the crew members were lost. However, those who flew with Jim in training and in combat knew him as a safe and able pilot.

Ralph Jamison Teetor, Jr. was born May 25, 1920 in Muskegon, Michigan. Shortly afterwards the Teetor family moved to Cadillac in the same state and there Jim grew to be a husky, handsome youth. On graduation from Cadillac High School in 1937 he entered Olivet College, but after one semester at that institution withdrew and went to work for his father in the Cadillac Malleable Iron Works. At this time Jim was undecided about his future, but a year later he left his beloved Wolverine State to attend Georgia Military College located at Milledgeville, Georgia. It was here that Jim's interest in aviation developed. He enrolled in the C.A.A. flying course and earned his private pilot's license. Extra-curricularly at G.M.C. Jim was a member of the A Cappella Choir. It was there that he met Miss Fay Crowder, a student at the Georgia State College for Women and a member of the same choir. This meeting budded into a lasting romance. Academically Jim stood well at G.M.C. On graduation from this school he received the highest of scholastic honors as well as high honors in Military Science and Tactics. A member of the faculty, realizing the lad's potentialities, encouraged him to study for the West Point entrance examinations. This he did, and in 1940 passed the examinations and secured an appointment to the Academy.

Upon entering West Point, the big, blond fellow suffered the usual rigors of plebe year in "M" Company. Jim was not too well pleased with the "system" and because of his blustery and oft repeated "one thousand well-chosen words" on cadet life in general, he was dubbed "Sunny Jim" affectionately, if somewhat ironically, by his classmates. Nevertheless Jim could find time for fun. He enjoyed playing plebe and "B" squad football, was fond of swimming, and made a host of friends who learned to appreciate him truly. He continued his fine academic standing of G.M.C. days, English perhaps being his best subject. Jim never hesitated to help a hapless classmate entertain an extra "personality type" drag. Usually, however, he escorted attractive femmes, particularly when Fay was visiting him.

At the end of yearling year Jim had decided that the Air Corps was his calling. Off he went to Douglas, Georgia, for nine weeks of primary flying training with some fifty other Air

Cadets. After a short furlough he returned to West Point to find that he was to graduate the following June—that, due to the new accelerated war-time schedule, he had one year in which to complete two years of academics and his basic and advanced flight training.

On the eventful day of June 1, 1943, Jim realized his three most cherished goals. He graduated from West Point, received his pilot's wings, and last but not most important, married Fay at the Cadet Chapel. Then Jim was ready to begin his career as an Army officer.

Mather Field, California, was the shavetail's first station. He desired light bombardment and was enthusiastic about the B-25 transition training he was receiving since he viewed it as a step in the right direction. Naturally his jaw dropped several notches and the air was blue with his comments when on completion of the course he was selected for heavy bombardment training with twenty



other students, the rest of the class going on to A-20 training groups.

Roswell, New Mexico, with its B-17 transition school, and Ardmore, Oklahoma, were next for Fay and Jim. At Ardmore Jim trained a B-17 crew for combat duty and in February of 1944, he and his crew were declared ready for overseas shipment to the E.T.O. The B-29 Superfortress had secretly been developed, however, and superior and experienced crew members were in great demand. Jim was removed from an immediate overseas movement and ordered to join the newly formed 499th Bombardment Group at Clovis, New Mexico, for training and subsequent combat assignment.

Salina, Kansas was the training site of the 499th Group. Here Jim learned to fly the B-29 and trained a new crew. After duty Jim's favorite diversion was a beer or two at the Officers' Club with his friends. Few will ever forget Teetor's tribulations with the "Grey Ghost", his automobile which frequently carried as many as ten men, almost, but not quite all the way into town.

On that fall day of 1944 when the 499th was departing for its staging

base, Jim became a proud father. Permission was granted and he flew home to see Fay and his new daughter, Mary. After a short visit he returned to the Group's staging base and prepared for overseas movement, destination unknown.

Saipan it was, a small island in the Mariannas group, 1,500 miles from the heart of the Japanese empire. From this tiny dot in the vast Pacific the 73rd Wing, including the 499th Group, operated alone against the Japanese homeland through heavy enemy opposition and foul weather. Jim and all the B-29 boys were glad to see other Superfort outfits arrive in the Mariannas early in 1945. After flying half his missions as a wing man in the group formation, Jim was promoted to Captain and he and his crew were selected for "lead crew" training. As a formation leader Jim's ship led the 499th Group over several high priority targets, including the Osaka Arsenal and the Yawata Steel Works, with excellent bombing results. Jim flew 35 missions over Japan and accumulated 500 hours of combat flying time. He was decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross with two Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Air Medal with five Oak Leaf Clusters.

Jim was returned to the zone of interior in the late summer of 1945 on completion of his tour of combat duty. He was granted forty-five wonderful days of leave which he spent with Fay and Mary and his parents.

On completion of his leave he was assigned to the "Crossroads" Project. He was very pleased with his new job, then secret in nature, and with Kirtland Field and the town of Albuquerque. Jim was as happy as he had ever been. Fay and Mary were with him and he was getting all the flying he wanted. And then it happened.

Actually, none of us will ever see Jim Teetor again. Spiritually he will always be with us. His chuckles of amusement, his caustic wit, his "few beers", his faithfulness to his friends, his brave fighting heart—these, with warmth and affection, we shall always remember. And so Jim Teetor, soldier and friend, we sons to today salute you.

—A Classmate.

Anthony Eugene Domey

NO. 14647 CLASS OF 1945

Killed July 24, 1946, in an airplane crash on Luzon, Philippine Islands, aged 21 years.

LIEUTENANT ANTHONY E. DOMEY, known as "Tony" to his comrades at West Point, died July 24, 1946, when his plane, a P-47, crashed at Florida Blanca, Luzon, Philippine Islands.

Anthony was born September 23, 1924, at the Hanover Hospital, the home of his parents being across the Connecticut River in White River Junction, Vermont.

As a young child in grade school he participated in all school and civic ac-

tivities. He served as Captain of Squadron No. 26 of The Sons of the American Legion and as President of The Joseph Marsh Society of the Children of the American Revolution. He was a member of the Boy Scouts of America.

During his high school years at the Hartford High he participated in the band, orchestra, and glee club, and in dramatics, baseball, football and skiing. He served as President of the Latin Club, and was chosen to play in the All State Orchestra for four years. He was elected to attend Green Mountain Boys' State in his junior year. He was chosen by the officers of The Boys' State to receive the U.V.M. scholarship which was given for: high quality of character, honor, courage, leadership, and service.

He was selected left-tackle on the Connecticut Valley Twin State Football Team.

The last two years he was chosen president of his class and was graduated with honors June 11, 1942. He received the American Legion Good



Citizenship Medal, and as the highest ranking boy of his class he received the U.V.M. scholarship.

A month after he was graduated he entered the United States Military Academy by appointment from Charles A. Plumley, M.C. His appointment was earned through a competitive examination.

While at the Academy he was active in the Cadet Orchestra, Lacrosse, and the Ski Club.

He received his wings at Stewart Field three days before graduation. He continued his air training at fields in Oklahoma, Tennessee, and Florida. He had a few days at his home for Christmas (1945) before leaving for Utah from which place he left for overseas in February, and landed in Manila the latter part of the month. He was at first stationed at Clark Field and was later transferred to Florida Blanca as a member of the 437th Ftr. Sq., 414th Ftr. Group.

Maj. Franklin W. Scott writes: "Lt. Domey was on a routine flight in a P-47 type aircraft 15 miles northeast of Florida Blanca at the time of the crash. The crash was such, that due

to the high speed, death was instantaneous and there was absolutely no period of suffering. He was buried on the 26th of July at National Cemetery No. 2, Manila, with full military honors. The entire Squadron was in attendance, either in the air or on the ground. Your son's flight leader took the remaining two pilots in the flight over your son's burial service. The place for the element leader of the second element of two planes was left vacant, this spot being the one that was occupied by your son. I feel that the place occupied by your son can never be adequately filled. My association with your son has been one which I shall long remember and I know that all the men in this organization treasure the friendship which he has shown to us all. In his untiring efforts toward the betterment of this organization he exemplified to the highest degree the qualities of a true West Pointer"

Capt. Bill Fullilove writes: "I didn't have the privilege of knowing Tony at the Academy, but I met him the first day that he joined our organization here at Florida Blanca. I was especially interested in him from the first day that he reported to the old 437th Squadron, probably at first because he was an underclassman of mine at the Academy and I wanted to see how well he "could deliver the goods" as an officer. I was immediately impressed by the eagerness and enthusiasm Tony displayed in tackling the big job of becoming a Fighter Pilot even though he had elected to fly the "big ones" when he graduated. I soon got to know Tony well and we flew together often. Soon he had qualified himself for the job of Assistant Operations Officer in the Squadron and we worked together side by side daily. Tony loved to fly and he had the natural gift of being a "top-notch" pilot from the very start. I don't hesitate to say that his flying skill was unsurpassed by any pilot in the organization of parallel experience. He went to meet his Maker just as all pilots want to go—with his hands on the controls of the airplane he loves so well"

Other brother officers and classmates have written many tributes to Tony. Some of which: "Tony was tops of us all here" "He was a source of inspiration to me." "He was so easy to like and so eager to be friendly." "He was so clean cut and decent, patient and understanding, inviting your confidence without asking for it."

His roommate writes this tribute from Germany: "I could write a book about Tony and never do him justice. Of all the many friends I've ever had none was made of finer stuff than Tony. We roomed together the three years at the Academy and for me it was a most happy alliance. I owe him so much for the friendship he so liberally gave me and all others who knew him. Tony was quiet. His personality was not sprayed gaudily on the outside, but came from within his big heart. Tony had a brilliant mind—one that made him a searcher, eager to know, questioning for the why and how of things. He was a good clean, upright man. Because it was the life he loved,

Tony was a real soldier leader". His death was a shock to the many who loved him. He is survived by his parents.

OUR PILOT, SO YOUNG

Dear God, tonight we learned the truth.
You have a boy up there who's new in Heaven;
He's wearing pilot's wings which shine like new
So lately were they given.

Be kind to him, Our Father, when he calls;
Forgive the rakish angle of his cap
For he is young, so very young, You'll see.
He comes to you with man's estate untapped.

He loved this world You gave; loved living in it.
He loved Your stars.
He learned them all by name
For use in one last journey—Our only son!
Can living on without him, be the same?

His name is Anthony.
Please write it deep and clear
Upon the great white ledger that You keep;
Watch over him; we trust him to Your care.
Then with compassion, look on us who weep.

—Tony's Mom and Dad.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

John Arthur Smart

NO. 14509 CLASS OF 1945

Killed April 24, 1946, in a plane crash near Okinawa, aged 22 years.

To a host of friends came the sad news of Lieutenant John Smart's sudden death, resulting from an airplane accident off the coast of Okinawa on April 24, 1946. Details of the tragedy are lacking, but he was known to have been flying a P-47 Thunderbolt fighter plane that went down about fifteen miles from shore and, although an intensive search of the area was made, no trace of him or the plane was found.

The news of his death evoked a flood of memories and associations, carrying us back to the days when we were young and revealing to us all the wonderful qualities that endeared John to us. In his untimely death his family lost a fine son, and his friends lost an excellent and congenial companion whose talent for friendship enriched the lives of those who were privileged to enjoy it.

John Smart was born and raised at Madison, Wisconsin, and was a student at Madison West High School and the University of Wisconsin. At the latter institution his native ability in his major field of concentration, mathematics-physics, resulted in special aca-

demical recognition—just as his warm personality gained for him the unqualified true respect of innumerable friends.

In the minds of these friends Lieutenant Smart's memory stands for many things, particularly his intelligence, his sincerity, and his sympathy. They recall his careful scholarship as a manifest part of his high moral purpose. His power for exacting concentration was equaled only by his desire to participate in building a common intellectual edifice with his fellows. To ask John for scholastic aid was a normal thing, yet even here his moral fabric was such as to preclude any patronizing relationship. It may be said that study with John was a part of a mature social process—an exchange of ideas between self-respecting parties and, because John had a deep respect for his own code, he easily succeeded in obtaining the respect of others. Besides this fine moral character, his was an able mind which was attuned to understanding people and their problems. It was the ease with which he adapted this mind to particular situations which so endeared him to contemporaries. His sense of humor was subtle and to the point, and was easily recognizable as an adjunct to his sincerity. Perhaps it is because of his sense of humor that he can best be recalled. While it was free and easy it had the unmistakable imprint of a distinct personality—and for that reason was especially enjoyable.

Memories of John include his love of music, his ability to perform on several instruments, and his desire to share that interest with those about him. Here again can be seen the characteristics of his personality. He was interested in all types of music—and he was eager that others should experience an enjoyment of music equal to his own. His friends who were interested in popular music recall the semi-professional dance orchestra which he organized while in high school; and those to whom classical music was of primary importance recall not only his technical excellence in performance, but his characteristic subtlety of expressive phrasing. Briefly, this attribute was but another facet of fine individual personality. At the Academy he was, as one would have expected, a member of the dance orchestra and also of the concert orchestra. Besides being an able pianist, he was an outstanding flutist.

In 1942 Smart was selected for appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point and when the complete history of this fine school is written, the life of John Arthur Smart will stand out in brightest light. A very brilliant future was predicted for him, as is evidence by various letters from his superiors.

Captain Edward J. Hertel said, "I first met John at the Academy when I was a First Classman, and at that time, since I too was from Wisconsin, I came to know and like him. It was a very pleasant surprise for me to have John assigned to my squadron three years later, for I have always had a

high opinion of his work, and I felt privileged to have had a part in his training.

"As you no doubt know, John in his quiet, confident way needed little or no help. While at first impression he seemed shy, certainly John never lacked force or strength of character. His love for music was an outlet for his moods, and a special boon for the rest of us, who so enjoyed hearing him play the piano.

"We are just beginning to rebuild our organization, now after demobilization, and John was slated to hold an important position in the new outfit.

"It is hard to see a young man, who had his whole career before him, lose his life so unexpectedly. We can only say that his memory will serve as an example and an inspiration to those of us who remain. You reared a son of whom you and the Academy may well be proud".



Spencer D. McQueen said, "As the Protestant Chaplain in the organization, I should like you to know that I have heard many of his friends speak of him in a very commendable way, and have come to know that all who knew John, held him in high regard".

Carl Spaatz, Commanding General, Army Air Forces, wrote, "It has been called to my notice that Lieutenant Smart, a graduate of the United States Military Academy, established an excellent military reputation. Resourceful and tenacious of purpose, he cheerfully accepted difficult assignments and completed them in the thorough alert manner that was characteristic of his Army career. His ability as an officer will be remembered by his associates who are saddened by their loss of a loyal friend".

President E. B. Fred, of the University of Wisconsin, wrote as follows, "There are many here at the University who remember John well. In his year on the campus he achieved an enviable reputation. He was elected to Phi Eta Sigma, the freshman honorary scholastic fraternity. His modesty coupled with his excellent talents, endeared him to faculty and study body alike. His many friends were enthusiastic in their predictions of a

bright future for him. The Army was quick to select him for West Point training and a position of leadership. We ask you to share with us as consolation your memories of his splendid achievements".

Lieutenant Smart is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smart; a younger brother, Frank J. Smart; and a sister, Janet Smart; all of Madison, Wisconsin.

Robert Hugh McDougal

NO. 15492 CLASS OF 1946

Killed September 30, 1946, in a plane crash near Florence, Arizona, aged 21 years.

SECOND LIEUT. ROBERT HUGH MCDUGAL, known to his many friends and comrades as "Mac", died September 30, 1946, when his plane, a P-51, crashed on a routine training flight near Florence, Arizona.

He was born July 10, 1925 at Clovis, New Mexico where all his boyhood years were spent. He enjoyed and participated in all the outdoor sports available to boys in his community. He won letters in basketball and football each year he was in high school, and was captain of both of these teams during his senior year of high school. He never missed a practice in three years of high school playing, and was never removed from a game due to injuries. He played quarterback as a freshman during his one year at the University of New Mexico, and was playing the same position for the football team at Williams Field before he was killed. He also won letters in major sports at West Point.

Never for athletic honors did he lower his ideals. To him the thing that mattered most was not whether the team lost or won, but how it played the game, and to him, the game was never considered lost until the last whistle blew.

He was consistently at the head of his class in scholastic citizenship and athletic records, as long as he was in school.

In 1942 he entered the University of New Mexico, and had begun his second year there when he received a congressional appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point. He entered there August 3, 1943, and applied himself with his usual serious determination to becoming the type of military man his country needed. He loved people, and they instinctively trusted him. His ambition was to be a good officer and have the sincere respect of his fellow men.

On completion of three years at West Point he received the coveted silver wings at Stewart Field, and graduated June 4, 1946 as a Second Lieutenant in the United States Army Air Corps.

After his furlough, which was spent at home with his parents, friends, and his older brother then recently discharged from the Navy, he was assigned to Williams Field at Chandler, Arizona. He was sent from there to Ajo, Arizona for gunnery school, and then reported back to Williams Field for P-47 and P-51 flying.

He wrote glowing letters home about the beauty of the planes and the country and how he liked flying. He had wanted to fly ever since he was a small boy modeling airplanes, and now he could see his dream coming true.

He had a deep, sincere and abiding faith in God, and wrote that he felt close to God when flying. He said the happiest moments of his life at West Point were those spent in the beautiful chapel which always gave him a "lift". He sincerely believed that the character training at the Academy was its crowning glory.

To us who are left is always the question—Why should he have to die so young when all of life was before him? But we read that across the centuries it has always been the blood of youth that has enriched the cause of freedom, when invested in the cause of justice and sacrificed for the truth of God.

"Mac" has lived among us. The measure of life is not how long one



has lived but rather how he has lived the years allotted to him. We can truly say of this youth, "He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men, and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others, and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose memory a benediction".

—His Mother,
(Mrs. C. C. McDougal).