

# ASSEMBLY

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



# ASSEMBLY

VOLUME VII.

OCTOBER, 1948.

No. 3.

## Officers Association of Graduates

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Colonel Charles N. Branham, '22

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## Staff

Editor - - - - - Colonel Charles N. Branham, '22  
 Business Manager - - Major General Robert M. Danford, Ret., '04

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# BULLETIN BOARD

## CONTRIBUTIONS NEEDED FOR THE CADET CHAPEL ORGAN

The January 1948 issue of Assembly contained an article about the Cadet Chapel Organ which explained the need for funds for (1) an immediate short range project to replace antiquated items of equipment which are necessary adjuncts to the new console to enable the organ to be played with at least the present degree of flexibility and (2) a long range project to provide for the maximum artistic flexibility envisioned by the organist, Mr. Mayer.

Fortunately, arrangements have been made by which over a period of years it is hoped that the long range objective can be achieved; but, unfortunately, enough funds are not available to meet the cost of the urgent short range project to make possible the immediate use of the new console.

To review briefly, for some time the organ has been sadly in need of a new console. This need has been met by the generous donation of \$28,000 made by Col. E. W. Garbisch of the Class of 1924, and the console is under manufacture and will be ready for installation in June 1949. However, there are two other major parts of an organ which are just as essential to proper playing as the console, namely, the coupler-relay and a set of controls called adjustable combinations. The capacities of the existing coupler-relay and the existing adjustable combinations are badly outgrown and the mechanisms are practically worn out. They continually get out of order,—sometimes in the midst of a service. Furthermore, because of more modern methods of electrical connections on the new console, the existing mechanisms cannot be used with it without costly alterations of only a temporary nature. Therefore, the new console cannot be installed and put into proper operation until a new coupler-relay and new adjustable combinations can be procured to replace the existing ones.

By some savings which it is hoped can be effected in the cost of installing the console and the other mechanisms, and as a result of contributions which have been made by graduates and other friends of the Academy in response to the appeal made in Assembly last January, and by additional amounts made available from the Cadet Chapel Fund, the amount of money which is now lacking to insure the completion of the whole short range project is about \$4,000. If this money cannot be raised and raised quickly so that procurement action can be initiated, it will be impossible to install the new console next June. It will have to be stored until such time as the money can be raised and the new coupler-relay and adjustable mechanisms procured.

Therefore, the Superintendent and the Cadet Chapel Board appeal to all alumni to help raise the money for this purpose. Every dollar helps! Such gifts are deductible on income tax returns. Checks should be made payable to "The Organ Fund" and mailed directly to the Chaplain, U. S. Military Academy.

An addressed envelope is enclosed for your convenience.

### DIRECTOR OF WEST POINT MUSEUM

The West Point Museum has recently been reorganized with the following mission: "The mission of the West Point Museum is to supplement the cadet academic, cultural, and military instruction; to conduct the administration and operations incident to the acquisition, acceptance, custody, display, and maintenance of all awards, gifts, and items of a memorial or historical interest pertaining to West Point and the United States Military Academy wherever found on the reservation (except those relating to Cullum Memorial Hall); and to stimulate general interest in West Point and the United States Military Academy."

The Director of the West Point Museum will be selected from the list of officers retired from the Army or Air Force for physical disability. Although no definite period of time for this tour of duty has been determined, action is being taken to obtain legislation which will permit the Director to remain on active duty for an indefinite period, providing his work meets the required standards. The following are qualifications of the Director:

- (1) He must be on retired list for physical disability.
- (2) He must be retired in grade of Colonel or lower. (He will be placed on active duty in the grade now held on retired list.)
- (3) Although a knowledge of museum work is not essential, the officer must have an intense interest in West Point and the enthusiasm to carry out the new museum mission.
- (4) The officer should be physically able to carry out normal administrative operations and to travel unaided.

Any officer meeting the above requirements who is interested in applying for this position should communicate directly with the Adjutant General, United States Military Academy on or before 15 November 1948.

### OUR OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE

Again we are glad to report that our Oldest Living Graduate is Major General George T. Bartlett, Class of 1881, who lives at 309 Terrell Road, San Antonio, Texas.

## Last Roll Call

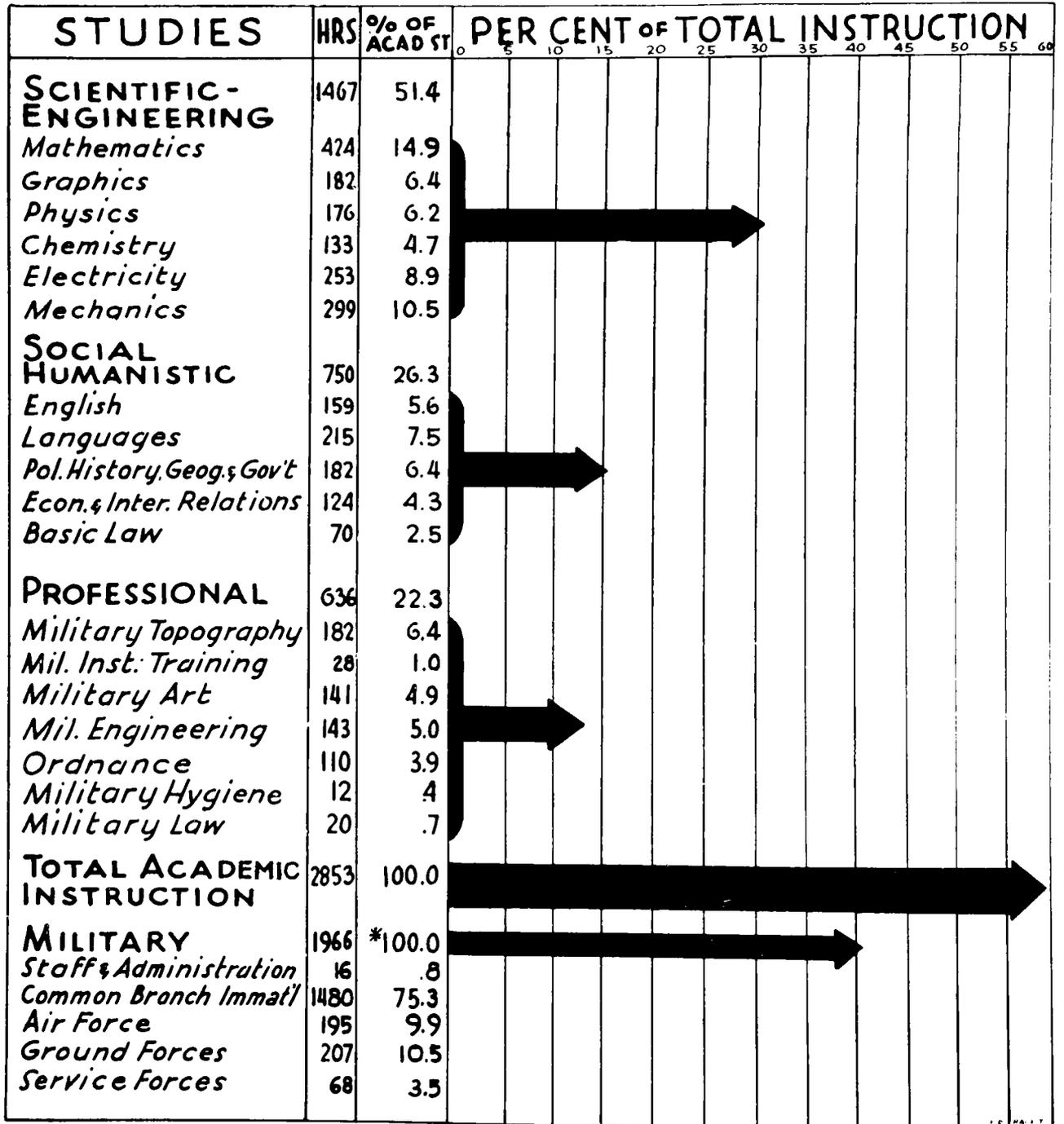
Reports of deaths of graduates and former cadets received since the publication of the July, 1948 Assembly.

John i. Mathews.....	Ex-1882.....	March	14, 1948.....	Elmira, N. Y.
Frederick S. Lafferty.....	Ex-1888.....	December	10, 1947.....	San Francisco, Calif.
Charles H. Bridges.....	1897.....	September	11, 1948.....	Sandwich, Mass.
Charles L. J. Frohwitter.....	1900.....	August	5, 1948.....	Reno, Nev.
William F. S. Root.....	Ex-1900.....	August	27, 1948.....	Mount Vernon, N. Y.
Frank H. Phipps.....	Ex-1903.....	July	8, 1948.....	Tuxedo Park, N. Y.
John J. Kingman.....	1904.....	July	21, 1948.....	Washington, D. C.
Robert C. Eddy.....	1905.....	August	2, 1948.....	Belmont, Mass.
Louis R. Dougherty.....	Ex-1907.....	September	12, 1948.....	Pasadena, Calif.
Maxwell Murray.....	1907.....	August	4, 1948.....	Siasconset, Mass.
Edward A. Stockton, Jr.....	1908.....	July	13, 1948.....	Washington, D. C.
Harry J. Keeley.....	1911.....	August	6, 1948.....	Tokyo, Japan
Harold S. Kelley.....	June, 1918.....	July	12, 1948.....	Washington, D. C.
Donald F. Carroll.....	November, 1918.....	September	19, 1948.....	Fort Sheridan, Ill.
Charles H. Bryan.....	1919.....	July	21, 1948.....	Quarry Heights, C. Z.
John H. Claybrook, Jr.....	1924.....	August	1, 1948.....	West Point, N. Y.
Lincoln Jones, Jr.....	1926.....	July	19, 1948.....	St. Albans Naval Hospital, Long Island, N. Y.
Thomas A. Adcock.....	1929.....	July	22, 1948.....	Fort Belvoir, Va.
Charles W. Schnabel.....	1934.....	July	24, 1948.....	Pittsburgh, Pa.
John A. Chechila.....	1939.....	July	17, 1948.....	Detroit, Mich.
Charles C. Pulliam.....	1939.....	July	27, 1948.....	Aden, Arabia
James T. Fitz-Gerald, Jr.....	June, 1943.....	September	20, 1948.....	Van Nuys, Calif.
James C. Gerhard.....	1944.....	September	21, 1948.....	Near Randolph Air Force Base, Texas
Charles H. King.....	1945.....	July	25, 1948.....	Berlin, Germany
Edward M. Carr.....	1946.....	April	23, 1948.....	Near Howard Air Force Base, C. Z.

FIGURE 1.

# CURRICULUM USMA

## FOUR YEAR PROGRAM



\* Per cent of Military Training.

# The USMA Postwar Curriculum Meets a Test

By BRIGADIER GENERAL HARRIS JONES, U.S.A.  
DEAN OF THE ACADEMIC BOARD, U.S.M.A.

The Class of 1948 was the first class since 1942 to take the full four-year course. It followed substantially the postwar curriculum adopted in 1945 after a prolonged study by the Academic Board and with the approval of a Board of Consultants composed of senior officers of the Army and distinguished civilian educators (the Compton Board). Figure 1 indicates the distribution of instructional time in the current four-year curriculum. It will be noted that about sixty per cent of the time is devoted to academic work and forty per cent to military instruction under the Department of Tactics. In its transition from the wartime three-year course, the Class of 1948 suffered some curtailment of this schedule, notably in the social sciences.

Shortly before graduation last June, the Tests of General Education, prepared by the Graduate Record Office, were administered to the members of this class. These tests have been developed over a period of some ten or twelve years, primarily to assist the graduate schools of our great universities in the selection of promising students from among college seniors. The results of the eight sub-tests are combined to give a General Educational Index. The objective is to provide an analysis of the student's achievement that will reflect not only his personal development resulting from formal study but also the increments that arise from intelligent observation, discriminating general reading and other methods of self-education. This information is gathered in comparable form so that one student may compare himself broadly with others who have had approximately the same goals. The Graduate Record Office is now consolidated with the College Entrance Examination Board and the American Council on Education to form the Educational Testing Service, a cooperative, non-profit-making testing agency of national scope. The tests are comprehensive and the scores are believed to be reliable, objective, and significant.

A general picture of the test results is shown in Figure 2. Of the various statistical comparisons available, the one chosen as most appropriate is with a control group of male seniors in forty accredited liberal arts colleges. The

cadets' performance was outstandingly superior in general mathematics, physical science, and effectiveness of expression; well above the average of the control group in literature and in social studies; about equivalent, but with fewer exceptionally high or low scores, in biological science and in vocabulary; and slightly below the average of the control group in fine arts. The relative order of excellence in the various tests was not unexpected, since a cadet receives more instruction in mathematics and physical science than does the average liberal arts college student, while the cadet has no formal courses at all in biological science or fine arts.

In the General Educational Index, the cadets were markedly superior to the liberal arts group. The average cadet score was higher than the scores of 72% of the control group and no cadet score was as low as the bottom 10% of the control group. It seems reasonable to attribute these results in part, at least, to the nature of our prescribed curriculum, which has been designed to provide a broad general education in keeping with our mission. That it apparently does so is, of course, highly gratifying.

The following general conclusions appear to be justified by the test results:

a. On the average, the U.S.M.A. turns out relatively fewer really poor academic specimens than do the liberal arts colleges. It might fairly be stated that at least the below average student at West Point gets a better general education than the corresponding college student.

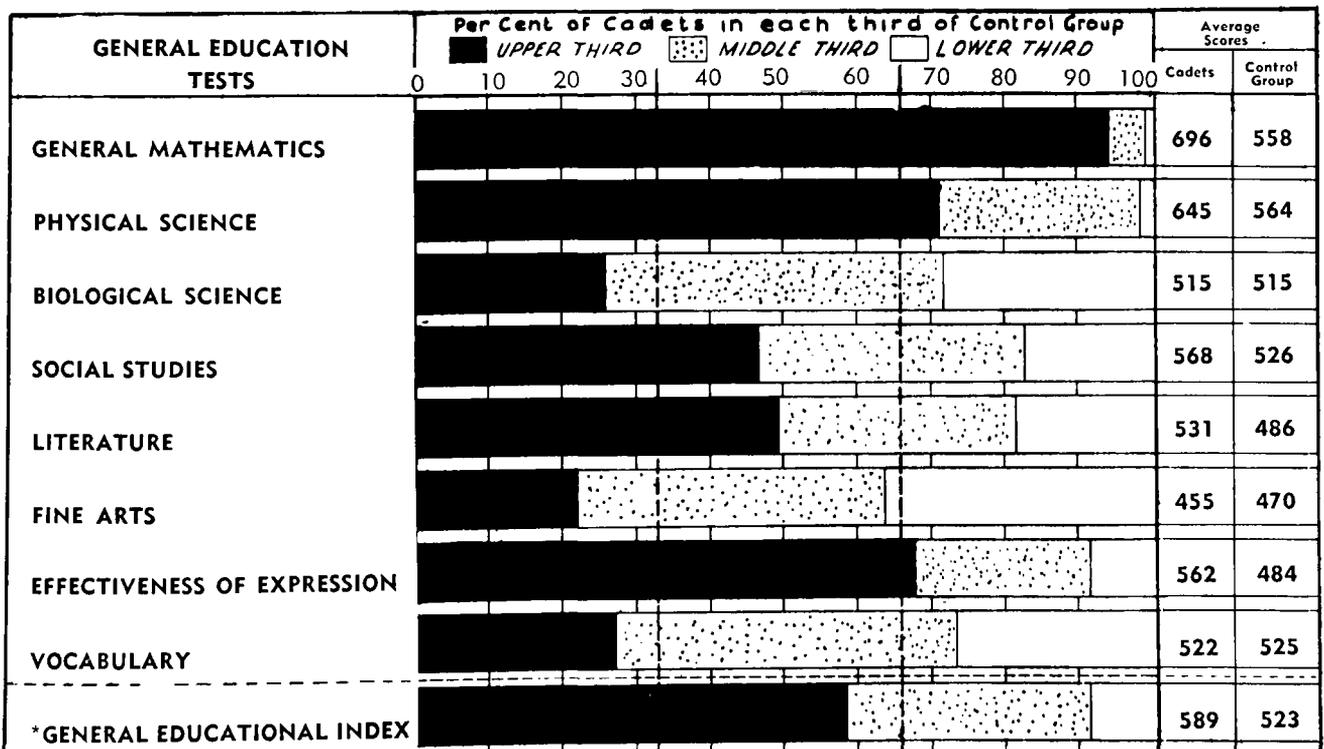
b. The curriculum at the U.S.M.A. is pretty well balanced in terms of a general education. No one group of studies monopolizes the cadets' attention.

c. The U.S.M.A. certainly does not need to apologize for its curriculum or its academic product.

It is intended to continue the use of the Graduate Record Examination with subsequent graduating classes in the expectation that the results may be useful in guiding the careers of future officers and in providing data for the further improvement of the U.S.M.A. curriculum.

FIGURE 2.

Comparison of Class of 1948 U.S.M.A. with a control group of 1,174 Senior Men Students from 40 Liberal Arts Colleges in General Education Tests of the Graduate Record Examination.



\*Summary of the 8 tests which are designed to measure the General Educational Knowledge carried away from his college work by the student. Note! Interpretation may be made as follows: Approximately 94% of the Cadets taking the general mathematics test scored as well as the upper third of the Liberal Arts Senior Men who took the same test.



# PLAIN TALK

## CHANGE IN COMMANDANTS



Brigadier General Higgins.

Brigadier General Gerald J. Higgins, U.S.A., who was appointed Commandant of Cadets in January 1946, has been succeeded by Colonel Paul D. Harkins, Cavalry.

General Higgins, Class of 1934, served during World War II as G-3 of the 101st Airborne Division,

and later as Chief of Staff and Assistant Commander of the Division. He left West Point last June to assume his new duties as Assistant Commander of the 11th Airborne Division in Japan.

Colonel Harkins, Class of 1929, was Deputy Chief of Staff to General Patton during World War II.



Colonel Harkins.

## CHANGE IN CATHOLIC CHAPLAINS AT U.S.M.A.

Rt. Rev. Msgr. George G. Murdock, who for over sixteen years has been Rector of Holy Trinity Chapel at the United States Military Academy, was notified by his Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, of his appointment effective August 1st as pastor of Sacred Heart Church, 115-5th Avenue, Mount Vernon, New York. Cardinal Spellman has appointed Rev. Joseph P. Moore, who has been assistant to Monsignor Murdock for the past nine years, to succeed to the rectorship of Holy Trinity Chapel at West Point.

As Catholic Chaplain at the United States Military Academy, Father Moore will be spiritual adviser to the Catholic Cadets in the Corps, as well as to the officers, enlisted personnel, and civilians of his faith who are residents of the Post.

## CHANGE IN REGULATIONS, U.S.C.C.

Recently the Department of the Army approved a change in the cadet regulations reference the use of intoxicating liquor. The old regulation read as follows: "Cadets who shall drink or be found under the influence of intoxicating liquor, or bring or cause the same to be brought within the cadet limits, or have the same in their rooms, tents or otherwise in their possession, shall be dismissed from the service or otherwise less severely punished."

The approved change reads as follows: "Cadets who shall, while on the West Point Military Reservation drink, possess, traffic in, or be found in any degree under the influence of intoxicating liquor shall be dismissed from the service, or otherwise less severely punished. Elsewhere, cadets who shall at any place drink, possess or traffic in intoxicating liquor in such manner and under such conditions as to reflect discredit upon the Corps of Cadets, shall be dismissed from the service or otherwise less severely punished."

The effect of the above change is to permit cadets to drink off the reservation as long as they use judgment and propriety.

The Superintendent directed the Commandant to transmit the following statement to the Corps of Cadets:

"The Superintendent has recently recommended, and the Department of the Army has approved, a change in Regulations, U.S. Military Academy, modifying the long standing prohibition against drinking by cadets at all times and in all places.

"I want to make it very clear that my action in this matter is not an indication of encouragement or approval of drinking by cadets at any time. Experience has convinced me that the misuse of liquor is a primary source of officer failure in the Army and in the Air Force. An officer or cadet who acquires intemperate habits deliberately assumes a handicap which may jeopardize his entire career. There is no question in my mind but that the longer and the farther the men of the Corps stay away from strong drink, the better off they will be in the long run.

"The purpose behind the modification of the old regulation is to furnish the Commandant of Cadets with a more enforceable and more realistic regulation than the former one. A principal effect is to place greater responsibility than ever on the individual cadet for his behavior off the military reservation."

## CADET CAPTAINS, U.S.C.C., 1948-49

- |                       |                       |                     |                      |
|-----------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Griffith, H. A.    | 11. Oliver, C. W.     | 21. Sutton, J. E.   | 32. Marder, E.       |
| 2. Lauer, J. B.       | 12. Bush, W. D.       | 22. Kemble, C. R.   | 33. Callaway, H. H.  |
| 3. Howard, R. J.      | 13. Lamp, R. J.       | 23. Johnson, R. L.  | 34. Gabel, D. L.     |
| 4. Hindman, E. R.     | 14. Hardaway, T. G.   | 24. Finley, V. D.   | 35. Rumney, R. G.    |
| 5. Kirkpatrick, L. W. | 15. Willson, J. A.    | 25. Nulsen, C. K.   | 36. Brown, W. C.     |
| 6. Liichow, R. E.     | 16. Williamson, D. H. | 26. Crawford, T. M. | 37. Williams, T. H.  |
| 7. Kendree, U. R.     | 17. Rust, J. L.       | 27. Poulson, J. A.  | 38. Lay, C. A.       |
| 8. Maurer, J. A.      | 18. Swanke, D. R.     | 28. Staufier, J. R. | 39. Chandler, J. P.  |
| 9. Albert, J. G.      | 19. Hervey, T. E.     | 29. Schulz, G. W.   | 40. Hiestand, W. C.  |
| 10. Long, H. S.       | 20. Burckart, J. C.   | 30. Marks, M. L.    | 41. Armstrong, J. W. |
|                       |                       | 31. Roberts, E. E.  | 42. Allen, B. W.     |



## New Members

We welcome to our membership the following graduates and former cadets who have joined the Association since the publication of the July, 1948 issue of ASSEMBLY.

Edwin D. Bricker, '98  
Evan H. Humphrey, '99  
Joseph A. McAndrew, '04  
Edwin R. Van Deusen, '09  
d'Alary Fecchet, '12  
John N. Smith, '12  
Alfred E. Larabee, '14  
Cedric W. Lewis, '14  
Ralph P. Cousins, '15  
Clarence B. Lindner, '15  
Hume Peabody, '15  
John N. Robinson, '15  
Albert H. Warren, '15  
Henry P. Blanks, Sr., '16  
William R. Wilson, '16  
Clark K. Fales, April, '17  
Ferdinand G. Von Kummer, April, '17

John S. Mallory, August, '17  
Julius E. Schaefer, August, '17  
James S. Keasler, November, '18  
Hammond McD. Monroe, November, '18  
Harry A. Montgomery, November, '18  
Walter J. Muller, November, '18  
Clarence E. Burgher, '19  
Harold S. Ruth, '19  
Donald S. Burns, '20  
Francis H. Morse, '20  
James V. Walsh, '20  
Charles W. Lawrence, '23  
George W. Busbey, '24  
Tao Hung Chang, '24  
Richard H. Grinder, '26  
James W. Green, Jr., '27  
Samuel E. Anderson, '28

George R. Evans, '29  
Carl H. Fernstrom, '30  
Ashton M. Haynes, '31  
Leonard D. Henry, '31  
William J. Mahoney, '31  
J. Edward Bastion, '33  
Francis Hill, '33  
Shelby F. Williams, '33  
William B. Kern, '34  
James B. Wells, '34  
Charles M. Peeke, '35  
Willard G. Root, '35  
James M. Illig, '36  
Robert B. Partridge, '36  
Albert B. Turner, Jr., '36  
Robert H. Fitzgerald, '37  
Charles F. Mitchim, '37

Roland B. Anderson, '38  
Victor C. Warren, '38  
Thomas B. Bartel, '39  
Lionel B. DeVille, '39  
Walter C. Dolle, '39  
Carl W. Hollstein, '39  
Harry B. Lane, '40  
Clinton F. Ball, '41  
Harwell T. Adams, '41  
Robert C. Kates, '42  
Lee G. Jones, '42  
George T. Adams, '46  
George J. MacDonald, '46  
John W. Nance, '46  
Lowell B. Genebach, '48

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE, DECEMBER 10, 1948

### 1889

#### BULLETIN 111

South Salem, N. Y.  
August 15, 1948

To the Members, Class of '89, U.S.M.A.  
The Committee on Elections (consisting of Walter A. Bethel) having submitted the following Certificate of Election, to wit:

Chevy Chase, Maryland  
August 8, 1948

I hereby certify that in an election, by poll, taken by me on July 29, 1948 and on following days;

Marjorie Piper Siefke was elected an Honorary Member of the Class of Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-nine United States Military Academy.

Signed: Walter A. Bethel

Marjorie Piper Siefke is therefore declared an Honorary Member of the Class of '89.

It has been the policy of the class, for many years, to send the class wreath to the funeral service of each member—whether a graduate or a non-graduate—and a Bulletin Notice to all members and widows of members.

In addition to arranging for the delivery of the "Class Wreath" on the death of a member, a Bulletin Notice is sent when there occurs the death of a wife or widow of a member. That this practice may be continued, to the "last man", it necessitates the calling upon some one of the next generation to "carry on"

Mrs. Siefke has consented to assume these duties and the Expense and

Flower Accounts have been placed in her hands.

Marjorie Piper Siefke is hereby appointed Secretary of the Class of '89.

Respectfully,

Alexander R. Piper,  
President.

### 1895

At this writing, all's well with:

Smith, F. W.; who, in writing from Erie Beach, Fort Erie, Ontario, however, does at times suspect that he is getting old and has been going to the doctor about it. He has a son, a World War II veteran with a Belgium Bulge experience, who is a sports announcer on the radio and who recently returned from the Olympics. Also, he has two daughters in San Diego, California, and may go there himself one of these days, but finds that it takes courage to make the move. In the meantime he continues to oscillate between Erie Beach and Eddyville, Kentucky, adding that Eddyville is a place of about 2,500 inhabitants, 1,500 of whom, however, are in the Penitentiary; at the same time explaining that it's a branch of the State Penitentiary and that all of the 1,500 are therefore not necessarily from the Old Home Town.

Bell, O. W.; who continues in pretty good shape and refers to members of our '95 San Antonio colony as being about same-at-same; this in a thoughtful note from him in writing of White's death.

Herron; whose niece wants to accompany him to our West Point Reunion in 1950. In the meantime they are enjoying the activities and privileges of his Aviation Club at Long Beach, not overlooking "a Chamber of Commerce boost for Southern California" as opportunity offers. And Ninety-five nieces are welcome. Herron—indeed, we've never had a 55th Reunion without them.

Nissen; who with Mrs. Nissen has returned to their 16th Street Kenesaw apartment in Northwest Washington, D. C., after maintaining their annual schedule of two summer months in Atlantic City.

Miles and Mrs. Miles; somewhere in Ohio since sometime in June, but expected to return to Washington and their winter quarters sometime in September.

Stout; nicely located and well fixed in his Plainfield hotel suite, with a car, in the midst of beautiful and interesting New Jersey landscape; and better yet if not best of all, Harry Jr., '22, and family, are within driving distance, making life well worth living, "from generation to generation".

Miss Marie Richardson; daughter of '95; and with the Richardson family in Berkeley, California and vicinity. She was scheduled to sail—and probably did—on the Mauretania, from New York, August 28, enroute to Switzerland, there to join, or rejoin, The Good Road, Moral Re-Armament Musical Revue, with which she has been identified for some time.

Best wishes for all concerned.

—F. B. W.

1899

We are receiving encouraging reports on Eddie Markham's continued improvement. His plans to be present at our Fiftieth next June were temporarily interrupted by a recent operation but they have been resumed and we expect him to be the first to arrive. Since the receipt of the July number of Assembly we have heard from three more members of Ninety-Nine in reply to our Bulletin No. 1, leaving only seven on our "missing in action" list. These seven will soon get a follow-up; we are counting on at least 100% replies with a corresponding attendance during Graduation Week. None of you can reasonably afford to miss the exercises of that week, particularly the Superintendent's Reception, Alumni Parade, Graduation Parade, Class of 1949, our Class Dinner and the renewal of old associations in cadet barracks. While this is not our "Last Round-Up" let us not take chances.

Read Assembly quarterly and frequently and keep informed of our plans and of much that is going on at West Point.

Occasionally a little information comes to those of us residing in Washington. Charlie Romeyn has received a long and illuminating letter from Farmer, full of recondite philosophy, covering modern automobiles, the American Legion reunion at Miami, hurricanes which barely missed that city, our national finances, his sleeping habits, the "Pearly Gates", antelope hunting at Laramie, and even garlic. All of these topics and many others should interest our classmates and others who are habitual readers of Assembly. Favorable reports have come in from touring friends who saw Sep Humphrey at San Antonio and Schull at Carmel, California. Sep continues to get a real "lift" from his own airplane. He has not yet promised to fly a couple of classmates to the Reunion. Our Fiftieth, but we are counting on his doing so. A letter from Moseley, who among other pursuits is

assisting in the organization and administration of the Judge Armstrong Foundation being set up for charitable and educational purposes, tells us of his Plebe grandson at West Point, one among seven of his grand-children. Who among us can top this? Windy Wilson is still collecting stamps and loafing occasionally. Windy is the great grandfather of our third great grandchild—two were reported in the July number of Assembly. "Daddy" Game is "going strong" at the three-quarter mark; he was receiving congratulations on the 18th of September. Ninety-Nine may some time boast an "oldest living graduate" among its members. We are pulling for you, Daddy!

We have been just a little disappointed in the replies to Bulletin No. 1; modesty is a wonderful virtue but mere bashfulness or diffidence may even become a besetting iniquity. Our classmates wish to know more about you than you have been willing to tell. Will you not be a little more liberal with us? Give us sufficient information about yourself to enable our Historian to prepare a suitable and pleasing publication in time for Our Fiftieth. Please add something to whatever you have sent in, particularly something about those who have already left us or about surviving members of their families. We have been able to obtain very little information about the widows or children of those who have joined the Long Gray Line.

Give us your cooperation and we will produce results. We can not ask less of you.

—Carter.

1903

## 45th REUNION

We assembled at the New York home of the Pope family at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, June 5th, 1948, many accompanied by their wives. We were received graciously by Mrs. Pope

and Miss Polly and genially by Allan. It was a happy party of greeting and chaffing—a real reunion in itself. Beatty and Mrs. Moore had provided orchids for the ladies and carnations for the men. Here, in this hospitable atmosphere of the Pope home, we toasted everybody and everything—and doubtless some things twice. There were present at this reception all those enumerated below who attended the dinner in New York and, in addition, Billy Nichols.

From the Pope home we went to the Ritz Carlton Hotel for our New York dinner at half past seven. The dinner table was very long and wide in a spacious room, attractively decorated with flowers. There were forty-three present, all told: with their wives there were Bendel, Brown, L. G., Collins, Colvin, Gilmor, Graham, Hoffman, Moore, C. B., Pendleton, Pope, Preston, Rose, Schley, Taylor, Turtle, Winfree and Wuest; and without chaperones, trusted by their wives, there were Cocheu, Farmer, Farnum, Franklin, Grant, Hawkins, Pendleton, Ponte and Smith, F. H.; and in default of marital appendage, there were Howze and Shnyder.

What transpired is just what any of us could have predicted, given the occasion, the surroundings, and the addition of champagne, plus the lingering effects of the recent reception at the Pope's home. There were reminiscences and anecdotes and good fellowship generally. Grant, presiding as Table Commandant, brought about a complete understanding at the outset by reading extracts from the Cadet Blue Book which prescribed proper deportment at the table, enumerated prohibited conduct, defined the meaning of the report "all right" which is required when one leaves the table or returns thereto, etc. He presided with his usual kindly, gracious manner.

There were no speeches scheduled for the dinner and none seemed to be needed. Levi Brown read to us some documents indicating the earliest organization of the Class after graduation—memos and letters dated 1904 in



45th REUNION CLASS OF 1903

the Philippines. Scraggy Hodges had at that time consulted a calendar and concluded that there was no time to be lost if the Class wished to avoid being surprised by the news of the arrival of a godson, and no cup at hand to present to him. The result was the collection of two dollars oro from each member in the Islands, dispatched to Fred Smith in the States with an urgent request to hurry and be prepared. When Levi completed his story the father and mother of the cup winner were toasted, and Mrs. Hoffman was called on to respond. This she did with becoming grace and modesty.

Pope recalled to us, in his inimitable way, the ridiculous things (ridiculous as we now look back on them) which happened in our Plebe Camp. Rose read Johnnie Upham's philosophical letter on retired life—addressed by Johnnie in part to his classmates and in part to the sons of his classmates. Schley read extracts from correspondence connected with the preparations for the reunion. Andres Ponte told us some of his interests and activities. He is truly a good-neighborly tie with Latin America. We toasted the members of the Class who were unable to be present at this reunion, and we drank to the memory of those who had passed on.

After a night's rest, we proceeded by various ways and means to West Point. We were assigned to rooms in the 52nd, 53d and 54th sub-divisions and there enjoyed the comforts of running hot and cold water on each floor.

On Sunday afternoon, the Superintendent held his reception to the Graduating Class and the Alumni as in past years in that beautiful setting of the garden of his quarters. Here we had our first good chance to see friends stationed at the Academy and the visiting members of other classes.

Sunday night the weather took a turn for the worse, and rain fell intermittently throughout Monday, June 7th, Alumni Day. The review of the Corps by the Alumni had to be cancelled, but the ceremony at Thayer Monument was performed, though without formation, thus giving us the opportunity of hearing the choir sing those inspiring songs "The Corps" and "Alma Mater". As if controlled by a kind, all powerful spirit for the particular benefit of the Graduating Class, the weather lifted just long enough to permit the ceremony of Graduation Parade without a wetting.

At noon, we attended in Cullum Hall the Alumni Luncheon followed by the annual meeting of the Association of Graduates. The attendance broke all records, completely filling the halls of the two floors. We heard a stirring address by the Superintendent. Among the officers of the Association elected for the ensuing year were two members of our Class: Cocheu and Schley as vice presidents.

By special arrangement with the Superintendent of the Military Academy, a ceremony at 3 o'clock in the afternoon was scheduled for certain presentations which the Class was to make. The original plan was to have an outdoor ceremony in the natural amphitheatre near Battle Monument but, because of inclement weather, it was held in the Field House instead.

A detachment of cadets in full dress, under arms, and with the Colors, was lined up in the Field House. The Class and their friends sat facing them. The members of the Class who were to make the presentation, led by the Superintendent, took their position in front of the Cadet detachment.

Pope announced, in behalf of the Class, the purpose of the gathering and called on Schley to make the first presentation. He presented a suitably engraved wrist watch to Cadet John McKenna Milton, son of our late classmate, who was in the graduating class. Smith, F. H., was then called on to make the presentation to the Academy of the diary kept by Paul Bunker during his service at Corregidor and continuing up to a day or two before his death. This valuable historic document was accepted on behalf of the Academy by the Librarian. Cocheu then was called upon to present to the Academy the remnant saved by Bunker in token of surrender at Corregidor. Cocheu described in detail the history of this relic and General Taylor, as Superintendent, accepted it in behalf of the United States Military Academy.

It will interest the Class to know that Cocheu obtained from the Department of the Army three photostat copies of the diary. One is on file in the Department of the Army, one is on file in the West Point Library with the original, and one has been sent to Mrs. Bunker.

After the ceremony in the Field House, a group photograph was made of the members of the Class present, with Cadet Lieutenant Milton in the center (see cut).

At 7 o'clock on the evening of the 7th, we repaired to the Officers' Club for the stag dinner. The same members of the Class attended as at the New York dinner except for the loss of Gilmor, Hawkins, Moore, C. B., Shnyder and Wuest, and the gain of Lynn and Rodney. Fat Rodney officiated as Table Commandant. Lest this account fall into the hands of wives, offspring, or the critically minded, no annals were kept except that, while all were of sound mind, Pope was unanimously continued as president of the Class and Schley was elected vice president and treasurer.

All agreed that our Class was fortunate in having 30 members present at one or more of our gatherings, which is half of our total remaining number, and one third of our number on graduation—a fine record for a 45th Reunion.

—Schley.

## 1906

The August cold spell emptied the wood box and there at the bottom was Henry Finch's letter, from which I quote;—"Helen Finch and I are surrounded by our grandchildren in a neighborhood of friends in a section of our country that is full of interest and very easy to live in. We are enjoying life within reasonable limits, proud of the title of colonel in this world of generals, and fighting for the UN all

along the line". Will Tige Huntley please go around to 782 South Arroyo Blvd and check up on this sort of living in Pasadena. Henry suggests that we should read Gen. Deane's "The Strange Alliance", Secretary Stimson's, "A Challenge to Americans" and should see Greta Garbo and Melvyn Douglass in that old film, "Ninotchka", the one that was shown so effectively in Italy last year.

No news from John Merrill, but a while ago, Professor Chambers of Purdue University, who had prepped with the Class of 1904 inquired about him. In reply I asked him how he happened to write to me. He said that Chauncey Fenton had sent him for a Christmas present, Assembly and the Register of Graduates. In the April 1906 notes, he checked a reference to John by me, looked in the Register for my address, and is now renewing old friendship. Good papers, those two, what?

Earl McFarland, still at Staunton Military Academy in the Valley of Virginia, says he occupied a room in the 55th Division of North-North Barracks, (Shades of old Tony of the 12th), with Jim Riley and L. P. Horsfall at the graduation time last June and reports a great time, a great address by Max Taylor, a super lunch for the Association of Graduates, and compliments to Chauncey Fenton. Earl, Jr. is just leaving West Point for a tour of duty with the Guided Missiles Division of the Air Force, neither of which was heard of when we were cadets. Mary Ann and Cole are in Washington, D. C.

L. P. Horsfall claims that he is the first great-grand-dad of 1906. Any other claims? He was at the Bradshaw ceremony at the Class Tree in June with his stepson, Phil Raymond, 1922, who had with him, his stepson, Bill Raymond, 1945, who has a son, nine months old, who is being groomed for the class of 1970. L.P. and Helen are on the Connecticut coast till frost.

Lt. Col. Joseph L. Dickman, Freddie's boy, graduated at the Air School, Maxwell Air Force Base, last June. He is a Senior pilot of the A.F.

In a pretty letter to Jim Riley, Walker Bradshaw expressed his thanks to the class for the set of insignia of rank from Second Lieutenant to Brigadier General, which was presented to him in place of the saber which was given in other days. He is working for the District Engineer in Milwaukee on hydrographic survey and other tasks for experience only. Mrs. Bradshaw writes that "the Class Tree ceremony will always be one of the happiest events of my life, not only because of my son's achievements but because of my renewed memories of Jim and because of my feeling there the loyalty and affection that his class had for him"

Hap Pennell is still running the "Artilleryman's Bank" at Fort Sill. The two married daughters, wives of Lt. Col. Boyd and Lt. Col. Leehy, are pleasantly located at Fort Benning. And Bob, who was so long a prisoner of the Japs, and was ill from mistreatment and exposure, appears to be out of any danger to his health. He recently graduated from the Advanced course at the Artillery School and is now an instructor. Hap and Norma are leading sedate lives, according to

Hap, but the hot Oklahoma summers spoil the fun sometimes.

A photograph of Skinny Wainwright arrived showing him, fat and full of fun, dancing a square dance with the wife of the coach of the Green Bay Packers football team. And another one shows him, serious and forensic, speaking to the Disabled American Veterans, who recently elected him their President at their New York convention. He said, "It is neither fair nor decent for a great nation to allow its potential defenders to grow into manhood without some military training, for the trained soldier has four to six times the chance of survival as the one who is untrained" Also many thousands heard him make his complimentary speech for Douglas MacArthur at the Philadelphia Republican convention. Wonderful work, Skinny.

Jim Riley reports for daughter Betty and her Navy husband Jim Shaw, the arrival of his new grandson, Samuel Allen Riley Shaw at the Greenwich Hospital on June 30 and the return of the Shaw family to his station at Newport, R. I. Another daughter, Nanie, with her husband and family, leave in February next for Mexico City where Colonel Joe Anderson will be military attache.

Red and Christine Hoyle were in to check up on the Riley family lately and Red advises a clean bill of health from Walter Reed hospital for himself.

Our class was shocked to hear of the death of Max Murray, in Massachusetts, a little while ago. He and Sadie (Mrs. Conger Pratt) always seemed to belong somehow with 1906.

Along with the many who have sent in their contribution to the class fund, Bob White, of the Missouri Pacific Railroad, sends in a snapshot of himself with Skinny Wainwright at St. Louis on Decoration Day last, both looking grand, and Bob with plenty avoirdupois stored up for the cold winters.

George and Christine Morrow arrived at our mountain home here in Dillard on September 1, with a bag of Key and Persian limes from their own trees at Daytona Beach and were happy indeed to feel the cool breezes from the high hills of Rabun County. They went on to High Hampton, just over the ridge from here to spend the month in a cabin near the Inn and we have already organized to use the limes and for other purposes. They report George, Junior, well placed since the war with the Union Carbide and Carbon Company in New York and living at Larchmont.

Mrs. E. W. Wildrick and sons Edward and William are reported arriving for residence at 1726 Challen Ave., Jacksonville, Fla. from Wilmington, Del.

A recent letter from Mrs. John Wyckoff Mettler, of New Brunswick, N. J., and New York, wife of a cousin of mine, inquired whether I knew her father who was one time chaplain at West Point and gave his name as Travers. And I replied with much pleasure that he had eaten many times at my table in the mess hall and with many other classmates also, that we were quite fond of him and listened

many Sundays to his pleasant voice and good sermons.

Johnny Johnson hasn't come over the mountain to Dillard yet, but he says his arthritis is much better. He expects to carry his own suitcase at the next reunion, unless Geo. Morrow is there. He won the American Rose Society Silver Medal for his Crimson Glory at the Asheville Flower Show in August, showing expert gardening. Bill and Jean with granddaughter Dale are going to Edgewood Arsenal this summer from West Point.

John Merrill's boy John is getting letters to improve his application for O.C.S. in Japan.

Jim Riley sends encouraging news about the improvement in class funds lately and he asks, from his Nabejibi Island retreat, that each send him a postal with the latest address to his 49 Wall St. office at once. Let's surprise him.

My book says that 48 of the 78 who took their diplomas from William H. Taft in June 1906 are still going about, some with canes, some with thin hair, or none, and all far up the line on Alumni day, but before they left the active list, one became a General of the Army; one a Lieutenant General; nine, Major Generals; seven, Brigadier Generals and twenty-nine, Colonels. The other thirty-one, who left too early to have a chance at the higher ranks, nevertheless, registered eleven, Lt. Colonels; ten, Majors; three, Captains, and seven, Lieutenants. And now, on the retired list or in civil life, crippled and old as they may be, they are doing well for themselves and for the nation, in preaching and teaching the ideals of West Point.

—Charles G. Mettler.

## 1907

It is with profound sorrow that we announce the death of Maxwell Murray of a heart attack at his summer home in Siasconset, Nantucket, Massachusetts on August 4. Max had not been well for some time, but recent word from Paul Larned had indicated that he was improving and news of his passing came as a distinct shock.

A recent press dispatch announced that the Army's newest converted transport, a 20,000 ton ship, had been named the General Daniel I. Sultan.

Another press dispatch announced the presentation by the Institute of Aeronautical Sciences of the Thurman H. Bane Award to James M. Gillespie, a former Colonel in the Air Force, for preparing and executing the first long range flight across the Atlantic to Great Britain without pilot manipulation of the controls at any time in an Air Force Douglas-built C-54 in September 1947. The Thurman H. Bane Award was established in 1943 and honors the memory of Colonel Thurman H. Bane, formerly Commanding Officer of McCook Field.

It is gratifying to learn that these two classmates have been so deservedly honored.

Bart Yount was most helpful in procuring information regarding the Thurman H. Bane Award which we are confident will be of interest to all mem-

bers of the class. He reports that "Things are going very well around here and the school is progressing even better than I had anticipated. Last June, we graduated a class of 191 carefully selected students. A large proportion of them are now well placed with important American banks and business firms which have foreign activities. We are practically filled up for next September, with a very high class student body, 75% of whom are college and university graduates. The school is beginning to have a good reputation with banks and business firms and it looks as though we are on a sound basis. Mrs. Yount and I have just returned from a delightful vacation of three weeks in Santa Barbara, California. It was a good relief from this desert heat which we are now experiencing, but by early fall the weather will be lovely again, and I believe that this is the finest winter climate in the country. We like it so well that we are building a new house which we expect to occupy around the first of September. I really enjoy Assembly and it is always fine to find out how the 'old boys' are getting along. Time has passed all too quickly and it doesn't seem possible that all of us are now on the retired list or out of the service"

Geoff Bartlett is now at Quilcene, Washington where his daughter and her husband have the Log Cabin Inn and Geoff and Alice have moved there to live with them. The Inn has a large dining room as well as rooms on the second floor. The cabins are scattered around in the woods and are completely equipped for housekeeping. They are on U.S. Highway 101 on the way to Port Angeles and the ferry to Victoria, B. C. which is about three hours from their place. There is grand fishing and hunting in season. They would like to see any classmates or friends who are passing their way.

Sunny Jim Martin sent a message from Lake Louise in the Canadian Rockies where he was spending a part of his vacation.

In an effort to supplement the limited amount of news available as the dead line for Assembly drew near, we addressed postal cards to a few members of the class from whom we have had no report for some time and the following is taken from replies received:

Bob Cheney wrote that "Your note found this so called 'gentleman of leisure' soaked with honest sweat of the brow, having just finished two hours work on my garage roof in the good old Texas sunshine. How it makes a fellow appreciate those obliging Post Q.M.s on whom we used to rely for such onerous tasks—even that police detail is sorely missed when doing yard work under summer Texas skies. Some help is obtained from our milkman, for when he finds me working he always says: 'Manana, Colonel'—pretty good advice as it always leaves me with something to do. Jimmy James, with the aid of his fine wife, Jean, and the splendid doctors at Brooke General Hospital, continues to put up a heroic fight to overcome the results of his prolonged prisoner of war experiences. Recently he underwent another operation to relieve the pains over his eyes. More power to him. It

takes nothing but guts to stand up under all that he has endured. His spirit is wonderful. Sloan Doak has a fine young nephew, Edward Doak, living here and doing well in the roofing business. Yesterday I got out our '07 Howitzer, that splendid Thirty Year Class Book; the old Mounted Service School Rasps, Horse pictures, etc. and gave him the low down on his Uncle Sloan. It was a pleasant visit".

Ray Hill responded as follows: "Sorry, but if there is anything worth reporting I don't know what it is. My younger daughter who married George McGee '37 (cousin of Hugh McGee '08) has just left us to join him in Washington, D. C. Am I sad? Got arrested for speeding. Happy I can see well enough to do that. If any of the brothers or sisters get out this way, drop in and toot. Will take the orders. Ben Castle came by. He looked so young—healthy and prosperous—have almost decided to buy a wig and have my face lifted".

Bill Ganoe came back with the following report: "Contacted Justice Martin, Gardener Shedd and Bulb-and-Bamboo Lott. All without sin. Carved habitat out of shore wilderness after remote control by P. Larned and bar-rack policemen. Have strongest and ugliest house in the U.S. Name: Shoe-string Chalet. All invited. Brief reply to brief post card by brief but efficient guy".

Ruth Watkins, Jumbo's amanuensis, informs us that she and Jumbo have just returned from a two months vacation which took them to Maine and eventually to Tennessee. They are living in Jacksonville, Florida, practically on the St. John's River, where Jumbo has about forty young citrus trees, raises some vegetables and busies himself with odd jobs and fishes. He catches shrimp and crabs from the river and uses the shrimp for bait for black bass which are plentiful, some weighing up to nine pounds. Jumbo only goes to town for a haircut or for some hardware and only occasionally for some mild social function or to the beach. They are always delighted to see any Army friends and hope that classmates passing through Jacksonville will look them up. They recently saw Dick and Winifred Park in Maine who have done wonders with their house and are perfectly happy and very busy.

Somers replied—"Would like to contribute something of interest to the class but the annals of the poor are brief and without savor. Will teach math another year at the University of New Hampshire and, come October, if things go right and Fortune does not outdo itself, our total of grandchildren will be twelve. So far as deponent knoweth, there is no fear of twins, triplets or other multiplets".

Five responses to ten requests for news isn't bad. Vacations probably account for the delay in part, but this column would be much more interesting if members of the class would write. —H. W. W.

## 1908

Ned Stockton has left our ranks. He died 13 July 1948 at Walter Reed, leaving his widow, who lives at 2909

29th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C., and a married daughter, Mrs. Richard A. Rucker of Denver. Internment was at Arlington; pallbearers were Burns, Chaney, Edgerton, Hobbly, Hughes, Peterson, Schulz, and Sturdevant. On retiring, Ned had become the Chief of the Military Liaison Section, National Headquarters, American Red Cross. His friends sorely miss him.

Incident to the June reunion, our plebe-mate, R. J. Paulsen, was contacted. He is now Director of the Dealers Cooperative Sales Department, Cincinnati Gas and Electric Company. It was a great disappointment to him that, at the last moment, he was prevented from joining us at West Point last June Week.

Another ex-1908er who turned up on paper at least, is Herman Kobbe who, on retiring physically in 1944, became Director of Research and Safety Engineer of the Aerojet Engineering Corporation in Pasadena. He reports however, that of late he has been concentrating on carpentry and golf.

Still a third ex-cadet, Weaver, H. G., rejoined us at West Point last June. He is now an attorney-at-law in Wheaton, Illinois. At the outbreak of World War II he was a Lieutenant Colonel, O.R.C., but as the army declined to place him on active duty because he failed to meet physical standards at the time, he sought and won a commission in the Marine Corps with which he served during the late war. He is now back home in the O.R.C. again.

Another former cadet who has turned lawyer, is Raymond F. Topper who lives in Gettysburg, Pennsylvania. Oddly enough, his representative in Congress is the Honorable Augustine B. Kelley (Mike to you), the father of six sons (one a graduate in the Class of 1946) and three daughters, which Mike claims is the record for all who strode through that sallyport 16 June 1904. Any challengers?

Blaine Dixon, despite being a grandfather, is still active as a real estate broker in Hollywood, California. (Ned Woodbury insists there is one in Florida too).

Lacy Hall and his wife spent the summer at York Harbor, Maine, where their daughter was married 31 July.

Freddy Barker has recently moved into his new home in Los Angeles. Others of the brethren with new homes are Spencer (Concord, Massachusetts), and Hester (Bradenton, Florida).

Sandy Jarman, who set up a chemical plant out West last year, has settled in Pensacola, Florida, where he is Executive Vice President of the Alabama Pulp and Paper Company.

Johnston, T. J., seems permanently set in Kentucky where he is joyously raising thoroughbred horses.

Bill Bailey is with the California Institute of Technology in its Jet Propulsion Laboratory doing research for the Army, Air Force, and Navy.

Bugs Muhlenburg (I wonder if these nicknames of our youth become us old tops now) has 17 acres of California planted in 800 avocado, 250 lemon, and 250 lime trees. Homer Slaughter, too, is farming—in Virginia.

Seery Hayes is still operating the Worcester Foundry Company (grey iron and hard iron) in Worcester, Massachusetts, but he does not stay put

long for I hear of him visiting his son (U.S.M.A. 1934) at Fort Benning last month and later of his following the ponies at Saratoga—and we all know he was with us at the Academy last June.

Speck Edgerton is now on duty as President of the Beach Erosion Board, Washington, D. C.

Dick Donovan is Vice President and Director of Research of a large refrigerated warehouse company in Dallas where he makes his home.

Loulatot broke away completely from his base in New Orleans this summer. He and his wife motored up in May so that he could enliven our reunion and visit with us all while Mrs. Looper visited friends. After 1948 graduated, they continued their trip slowly making their way northward through New England and on to Canada. Home, come October.

Tick Bonesteel stayed on at West Point for awhile last June visiting his daughter and son-in-law who is on duty there. Then he and Mrs. Bonesteel motored on to Cape Cod later going to Marblehead Neck, Massachusetts, where they, and the Averys too, spent a few days with our old friend Rick Morrison, the last of 1907 to join that Corps d'Elite, the Retired List. Ray Avery apparently, and from meager returns, is the winner of the contest for the longest motor trip to the reunion for he drove on from Carmel, California. Speck Pendleton perhaps came about the same distance, but he traveled by train I believe. How about it Speck? Anyhow, the Averys made quite a thing of it, once east. They went on to New Hampshire to Ray's boyhood home and stopped off to visit Jimmy Cunningham in Gloucester and, as careful readers have already learned, they joined the Bonesteels at Rick Morrison's summer home. Still later, Ray turned up at the regular August class luncheon of the Washington garrison where he reported departure for Carmel. By the way, those luncheons are always at 1230 hours on the second Wednesday of every month at the Army and Navy Club in Washington. So, if you plan on coming here, shoot for the second Wednesday. You'll be welcome.

Another motorist of note, is Drennan who drove out to Santa Fe in mid summer. There he visited Señor Cullum, later moving on to Nuts Wilbourn's place in Santa Cruz, New Mexico.

Baldy Hartman and his wife spent the summer in Watertown, N. Y. and expect to reestablish winter quarters in Washington this fall.

Jack Curry has really become one of the community in Denver. To be more specific, he is the President of the Knife and Fork Club, Chairman of the Red Rocks Music Festival, Director of Aviation Colorado, Director of Aviation Denver, Member of the Colorado Resources Development Council, Delegate (from Denver) to the U.N.E.S.C.O. meeting in San Francisco, all in addition to belonging to a number of other boards and such. It is grand to see classmates carry on so energetically in civil life. There is so much to be done in the general field of civic activities—hospitals, boys

clubs, orphanages, community centers and so on—and we old Army files can do a great deal by making ourselves useful.

I wonder how many of us know that a monument has been erected at Maxwell Field, Alabama, to perpetuate the memory of our beloved goat, Walt Weaver. It was unveiled early this year in the presence of Walter's widow and a distinguished company.

This is all the news I know at the moment. It is the grist from all the writing and visiting about in connection with the reunion. If you enjoy hearing about the doings of the Class, you must write me about your own. Address me at 1921 24th Street, N.W., Washington 8, D. C. Also please report any changes in permanent address so the Station List can be kept to date. Finally, I need a full set of the notices sent out concerning the reunion in order to complete the class files. Look around the house and if you find any, mail them on to me.

—R. H. Fletcher.

## 1909

Bob and Emmeline Eichelberger have returned from Japan preparatory to Bob's retirement. He made a brief visit to Washington and then returned to San Francisco. Highly complimentary comments on his service in the Southwest Pacific and in Japan have appeared in the press of the nation.

Red Gee is now making his home at 129 Seminole Way, Rochester 7, New York.

A recent note from Caesar Rodney Roberts states that he and his wife are now living at 2140 North Euclid Avenue, Upland, Calif. Rodney was retired as a Colonel after World War II.

Bill Rossell is back on the job after a minor operation in a New York City hospital.

Alice Donaldson, widow of Bob, and her younger daughter have been spending the summer at Laguna Beach, Calif.

Ethel Wright, widow of John Marvin, has been summering with her sister and brother-in-law (Colonel J. P. Robinson, Class of 1900) at their home in South Egremont, Mass.

Under a recent Act of Congress the following have been promoted on the Retired List to the highest grade held in World War II:

To Major General—Harding, Oldfield, Ord and Van Deusen, G. L.

To Brigadier General—Abern and Marks.

—G. L. Van D.

## 1910

Here are some up-to-date statistics of our illustrious class, which of course are of interest to all of us. Of the 83 who graduated 59 are still with us. None are on the active list. Bev Dunn was the last to retire which he did on July 31st last. In World War II we attained an enviable record of having one lieutenant general, twelve major

generals, and ten brigadier generals. The lieutenant general was old Goat Griswold whose grand exploits and successes as a corps commander in the Southwest Pacific and the Philippines are well known. From last reports Griz is very well indeed. He and Betty live at The Broadmoor, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

The class luncheons held every month at the Army and Navy Club in Washington, D. C. were continued throughout the summer and have been well attended. The luncheons occur on the second Wednesday of the month at 12:30 P.M. If any of 1910 are ever in Washington at this time of the month be sure to join us. It was good to see Flood Scowden at the August luncheon. He is still on the move and says that his best address is care of C. A. Douglas, 120 Douglas Road, Rochester, N. Y. John Milliken has been around for several luncheons lately and we are glad to learn that he has joined us permanently in Washington. John has just purchased a home at 7215 Rongate Road, Wood Acres, Washington 16, D. C.

It is a pleasure to report that D. S. Wilson is out of Walter Reed General Hospital and is apparently in fine health again. For the time being he and Olive are living with their daughter and son-in-law, Colonel and Mrs. C. A. Kengla at 2438 N. Powhatan Street, Falls Church, Virginia. Dolly Gray has also been in Walter Reed but is now out and all right again. Good business!

Chesty Barnett was in Washington for a few days last July enroute to New Mexico where he is planning to make his home, probably in the vicinity of Santa Fe. Address later. John and Edith Landis went back to Wisconsin to be at the wedding of their son Charles to Miss Phoebe Ann Robertson on July 17th at Green Lake. They have now returned to their apartment at 1767 P Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Brother Pendleton and family, who live on Malvern Avenue, Ruxton, Maryland, spent the summer at Coopers-town, New York.

—R. H. D.

## 1911

Christian—Jack retired as of the last day of August, 1948. At the time of his retirement he was stationed in Washington and lived at Ft. McNair. He expects to make his home in California.

Blunt—Blunty has bought a house in Bethesda, Md. following his retirement in June. He has gone into the real estate business but from all reports has as yet sold no houses. However, he has bright prospects and as soon as he can get around to it, he is confident that there is a rich future in it for him.

Estes—Steese is living in Washington busily occupied in loafing and playing alleged golf. Howell, Jr. and his family returned from Germany in July and spent a month in New Baltimore, Va. near Washington. Now that H.M.E., Jr. and family have moved on to Maxwell Field, Ala., Steese is recovering from the strenuous times he had with

his three grandsons during that period. As the result of a conspiracy by Christian, Blunt and Franke, Steese is now reporting for the Class column in Assembly. Tough on the class and Assembly, but if we are to have news of the class please send him notes on yourselves and your movements. The next notes to be sent him before December first at 1524 18th St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Fleming—Phil, the oldest Cabinet Member from point of service, is still on the job with all of his well proven sagacity. Now that his son and daughter have married, he and Dorothy are seeking new worlds to conquer.

Franke—Gus is still the "Mayor" of Myrtle Beach and emerges from there only upon the most important occasions. He takes time out, whenever necessary, to preserve unity in the undisciplined class of 1911. He is still hopeful of getting out the 35 year Supplement of the class.

Keeley—A press dispatch from Yokohama, brings us the sad news of Harry's death on 6 August from a heart attack. At the time of his death, he was President of the 8th Army War Crimes Commission. Harry was the baby of the class and we all loved him. His passing is a great sorrow and loss to all of us. We of the class send to his wife and family our heartfelt sympathy in their sorrow.

Larned—Tod has recently retired and, after much consideration, has bought a house at St. Petersburg, Fla. (7502 Third Ave., N.) He reports that he is well satisfied with his new home though admits that he is busy with a glue pot sealing it up against the strong breezes which approach the Florida shores during the fall months. He also reports that he has seen Jay Calvert (the eminent Florida Realtor) on several occasions. It appears that shortly after moving into his Florida estate, Tod was seized with a sudden and unexplainable urge to cut the grass thereon and while so engaged, stuck his fingers down among the blades of the mower with the result that he almost lost three fingers. A really strange way to have fun!!!

Hall—Chink has been a patient in Walter Reed Hospital since March. He is now on sick leave at his home at Ft. Myer, Va. and reports that he is feeling fine but that he will have to be a little quiet for a while until he regains his strength. Old Chink has had some hard years of it—in the Pacific, then as G-3 of the Army—so that it behooves him to call in his dogs for a while and take it easy. He expects to retire in a few months. His daughter, Gail, is to be a freshman at Sweetbriar College, Va. this fall.

Stanton—Hub is still carrying on his school at Cornwall with its usual efficiency in preparing youngsters for the Point. He has recently been elected a Trustee of the Association of Graduates. He is now treasurer of the class and is trying to collect class dues, so shower down boys and send him your checks for what he says you owe.

Wheeler—Spec expected to retire sometime ago but has changed his mind (under W.D. urging) and will not retire for sometime. All reports indicate that he is really doing a wonderful job as Chief of Engineers

and it is a very fortunate thing that he has been prevailed upon to forego his desire to retire at this time.

Wyche—Bill is in Walter Reed Hospital undergoing treatment and examination prior to retirement. Under this treatment, his hearing has improved a great deal. In spite of his advanced age, Bill looks about the same as he did when he was a cadet. One white hair was recently discovered on Bill's temple and rumor has it that Bill dyed it white so as to lend dignity and to be more in step with his classmates.  
—H. M. E.

## 1912

Andy and Anne Anderson spent August motoring up and down the West Coast from Canada to Mexico. They saw many of our large Class contingents along the way.

Arch Arnold retired for P.D. on 31 May, but as yet, he and Marge have not reported their permanent address.

Mr. Edwin M. Baker, secretary to Gatch, rates a big vote of thanks for his generous contribution to the getting out of 1912 bulletins, such as our last one, the Fortieth Anniversary Bulletin.

Leonard and Margaret Barrett are still boasting that they found the one spot where neither fog nor wind will be found the year round. Both are very active in community affairs in the Atherton vicinity.

Tubby Barton, according to the grapevine, has resigned as Vice-President of the Augusta Chamber of Commerce to enter other business. Thus Tubby makes the class skin list for failure to report his change of status.

Howard Bennion complains that our class bulletins draw such alluring pictures of gentlemen of leisure that it makes a fellow on a hard grind, as he is still in the capacity of General Manager of Edison Electric Institute, dissatisfied with his lot in life.

Nalle and Mary Bodine, to escape the heat of San Antonio, spent the summer in Wisconsin.

Amie Brown was a guest of the Chink Halls at Fort Myer, Va., this summer.

Burfy and Jessie Brown are now living in their new home at Vancouver Barracks, Washington. Burfy is the new C.G. of the Sixth Army's Northern Military District. Their daughter, Jean (Mrs. Col. Bobby Van Volkenburg), and her two children, are with her parents awaiting transportation to join her husband in Japan.

Brown, R. S., of Montgomery, Ala., whom we all remember so pleasantly, has as yet not responded to class mail. Who can help us prevail upon him to reestablish communication with Class Headquarters?

Steve and Sarah Chamberlin report a fine trip to E.T.O. early in the summer. Their daughter Sally's engagement to Lt. Ross C. Brown was recently announced in the Service papers.

Chen and Grace Chynoweth left early in September for an extended motor trip into Canada. Their son, Edwin, an Olympic game contestant, has returned to his station in Germany.

Doc Cook reverted to inactive status on 30 June. He is now house-hunting in California.

Dave Crawford gives his new address as Box 296, Port Royal, Pa., where he is enjoying living close to nature.

Red Crawford reports that Doc Cook, upon his departure from Washington, turned over to Red the important job of holding the 1912 contingent in the Washington area well in line. Nancy, Jr., was married to Lt. Col. Alvin Charles Welling, C.E., in Washington, on 6 August.

Crit and Josephine Crittenberger arrived back from Panama in time to attend the wedding of their son, Crit, Jr., Lt. Col., G.S.C., on 19 July at Fort Jackson, S. C. The bride was Miss Katherine Colemon Clayton, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Philip Colemon Clayton. Cadet Dale J. Crittenberger, II, brother of the groom, was best man.

Thorne Deuel and his family spent their summer vacation in Wisconsin. Under Thorne's leadership the Illinois State Museum project is moving along in fine shape. Thorne, Jr., now 15, plans to follow his father's footsteps through West Point.

Bird and Pauline Dubois are enjoying life in their hills overlooking Oakland, where they spend much of their leisure time gardening.

Earl Dunmore's assistant, Mr. Naylor, who attended our West Coast Class party last year, recently called at Class Headquarters, bringing greetings from Earl.

Eaton Edwards, we are glad to report, after being quite under the weather for several months, is now back to normal and promises to visit his Coastal friends in the near future.

Phil Faymonville is back at his old Alma Mater, Stanford University, taking special courses pertaining to international relations. When one can catch him at his free lunch stand for 1912'ers at the Olympic Club in San Francisco, the same old brand of top-flight hospitality will be forthcoming.

d'Alary Fechet's new address should read 196 instead of 333 Montrose Place in Santa Barbara. We are happy to see in recent orders d'Alary's restoration to the rank of Colonel on the retired list.

Huck Flynn, back from a second trip to Ireland, was looking for a college in the East in which to matriculate Huck, Jr., when we last had a line from him.

Milo Fox's new address is 1502 Avenue D, Galveston, Texas.

Gatch and Betty Gatchell and their family report a fine vacation last summer at their summer place, Saundertown, R. I. We enjoyed no end reading Gatch's fine report on his observations of educational institutions in Europe and England last spring.

Nap Gorrell's son, Edgar S., Jr., according to a report we have from Johnson, D., is making a splendid record as a student of Fountain Valley School, Colorado Springs. The Class extends to Nap, Jr., its deepest sympathy over the death of his mother last May.

Miff Harmon, III, expects to enter West Point in July 1949. An Air University School building at Maxwell Field, Ala., has been dedicated to our Miff.

Tom Hayes' son, Tom, Jr., has recently reported for duty with the Engineer Commissioner of Washington, D. C.

Heine and Mildred Hinemon report a wonderful visit last summer with their daughter, Betty, and her family (Lt. Col. Grant) in Bavaria. . . "Our visit to Hitler's Eagle Nest was marvellous. . ."

Bob Hyatt's new orders are to the Office C./S. in Washington, pending his easing over to the retired list next November for age. He and P. Wood had some good times together in Europe, Bob reports, and of P.'s son, Jack, on duty in Bob's M.A. office in Paris, Bob says: "Jack's one grand boy. . ."

Kelly, J. D., according to Ike Spalding, is the best handyman around a place one can imagine; and, if you need any income tax advice, just call on John and he'll put you straight.

Geoffrey Keyes, according to our observers' reports, is making a wonderful record in his high position as C.G. of our forces in Austria.

Giant Kirk, Ch. of F. Ser. Div., O. Ch. of Ord., left Washington on 17 August to inspect his installations in Europe.

Jack Lewis writes that he and Cornelia have decided to stay on in Boulder, Colorado, where they have a home. They made a tour of the West Coast last spring with a view perhaps of moving to a warmer climate.

Monk Lewis presented Class Headquarters with a complimentary copy of "The Thirty-five Year Book, Class of 1913, U.S.M.A." This book is beautifully gotten up and it reflects great credit upon the Class of 1913, especially on Monk and the members of the committee which assisted him.

Johnny and Pattie Lindt drove from Riverside to San Francisco for a visit with Pattie's Mother over a couple of weeks in August. Johnny is becoming quite active as a realtor and in civic affairs.

The old warhorse couldn't stand inactivity so back into the harness he has returned according to a card we received recently: "Scientific Soil Products, Inc., Room 630, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York 20, N. Y. takes pleasure in announcing that Robert M. Littlejohn, formerly Administrator War Assets Administration is now associated with us as Vice-President and General Manager". Hats off from 1912 to our John and the best of luck!

Stephen MacGregor, after undergoing last spring at Walter Reed General Hospital a serious operation, reports that he is well on his way to complete recovery. Whether or not he retires rests with the doctors, following his reporting back from sick leave at the hospital.

Maxie Maxwell and Katherine are scheduled for a warm reception when they visit the West Coast in October.

Larry McDermott has been indefatigable in his cooperative efforts with Class Hound Ed Vaughan to reduce our list of missing classmates to zero. He is hot on the trail of Veeder (went to California) and Wallace. About Cromer, he writes, ". . . I believe in a book by Dyott the Amazon explorer, he claims that he (D) recovered the watch and other effects from the Indians who had murdered Cromer . . ."

I recall Cromer very pleasantly for I sat at his table. "

Henry McLean arrived back at his home in Tuxedo Park, N. Y., after a prolonged tour of the West. He recently included the Gatchells and Maxwells at a delightful dinner at the Tuxedo Club.

Jim Mooney sends his class dues, always on time (other classmates take note) and adds a note that Washington is very hot and quiet.

Bill and Charlotte Morrissey will move as of 15 September from Berkeley to 1880 Pacific Ave., San Francisco 9, California, where they have taken an apartment.

Earl Paules and Lottie missed callers (The Bunny Hobsons) in L.A. in August by being on a visit to San Francisco. Our class son, Lt. John P., whom we saw graduate in 1947, announced his engagement this summer and then left for his new assignment in Germany.

Cy Phelan and Alice were talking about moving to California at the end of the past winter, but of late we have had no news from them.

Robby and Lorene Robertson will never be lonesome in their beautiful home at the Presidio of San Francisco with so many traveling old friends, especially classmates, passing their way. What gracious hosts!

Buddy Rose's recent orders are to the Officers' Efficiency Evaluation Board, Washington. (A.N. Reg. of 14 August—not from Buddy, who has silenced us for a long, long time). An announcement reads: "Colonel and Mrs. Rose announce the marriage of their daughter Mary Elizabeth to Captain John Logan Briggs, Field Artillery, United States Army, on 15th of May . . . at Salzburg, Austria" Congratulations and best wishes from the Class and a salute to Geoffrey Keyes and P. Wood for representing the Class in the absence of the bride's parents.

Colonel Snow did a tour in Walter Reed and the medicos sent him home with a clean bill of health. In his letter he stated: "Herbie Patterson has recently (7 July) had a letter from Schnitz Schneider stating that he will not make the trip north this year as his (S's) neck has been causing him quite a bit of trouble. . ." Blessings on old Schnitz who, despite a crippled neck, can trim just about any golfer that comes his way looking for a game.

Ike and Al Spalding have been enjoying a cool summer at Boulder, Colorado, where they are near the Jack Lewises, the Johnson, D.'s, and Whitey Whiteside who lives along the trout streams of Colorado in the summer months.

Sid Spalding, according to a letter from his sister Caroline (3 August), flew up from Washington to join the Spalding family and their friends in celebrating the 88th birthday of Mother Spalding at Conway Center, N. H. The Class, so many of whom have had the privilege of knowing Mother Spalding, send her at this late date congratulations and best wishes for many happy returns of the day. She and Helen will be at 24 Hawthorne Ave., Barrington, R. I., this year beginning in September. We send Sid our best, too, on his new assignment, Director of

Material and Foreign Trade, National Munitions Board.

Sully Sullivan gave way to old man Time and joined the retired officers' list at Fort Ord on 30 June where he had served for the past two years as Deputy Post Commander. We attended a grand retirement party given in his honor by the officers of the post. Robby came down from Headquarters Sixth Army for the occasion at which many prominent civilians of the community were also present. Sully and Madge are now settled in their lovely new home at 66 Fortuna Ave., San Francisco, California. Their son, Bud, will live at home and attend the University of San Francisco.

Tommy and Gladys Thomas, we know from a report from Col. Snow, are suffering no pain, what with the social whirl they travel in around Washington where they have many friends. Tommy is still Secretary of the retirement board at Walter Reed General Hospital.

Ed Vaughan, may his tribe increase, has the Class deeply in his debt for the yeoman service he has done in running down the lost members. When he locates Mathias, last traced to Pretoria, South Africa, and Veeder and Wallace (whom he has McDermott tracing), his list will be all cleaned up and then Ed may go to the head of the All-American detectives class for locating missing persons. Ed proudly reports that his oldest son, Ed, Jr., graduated last June at Ann Arbor in medicine, will interne in Denver for a year, and in October of this year promises to make a grandfather out of the old man.

Johnny and Caroline Walker sailed from San Francisco early in September for Johnny's new grand assignment as head of our Eighth Army in Japan. On the eve of sailing, he wrote: "Of course we're looking forward with high anticipations to service in Japan and especially to seeing Sam over there and his new bride".

Bill and Dorothy Weaver invested in the latest model air conditioners and resolved to try suffering through a summer in San Antonio. Bill is work-

ing hard on the coming reunion this fall in San Antonio of his beloved old 90th Division.

Bill Wilbur returned in July from a tour of several months in Japan where he was operating as a representative of his export-import firm, Wilbur Ellis Co. of San Francisco. He then went East to visit with his family in Highland Park, Ill., and later went on a fishing trip with Bill, Jr., home on furlough from West Point, into the remote interior of Canada. We expect Bill back in San Francisco early this fall.

P. Wood broke away from his refugees in Europe last June long enough to make a quick trip back to the U.S. to attend to business and to have a short stay with his family in Ardmore, Pa. He then returned to his C.P. in Vienna where he's battling to help solve the tragic displaced persons problem.

Helen Youngs writes that Bill has only recently broken out of Percy Jones General Hospital in Battle Creek after a two-months tour there. Bill underwent some surgery and expects to be retired physically in the near future. By November they will be on their way West to settle in their last camp site, perhaps in Texas, N. M., Arizona, or in the M.P.C.C., if realtor Swede Anderson can promise a satisfactory casa to meet the requirements of the Youngs' household. Temporary address after November 1st: c/o Col. C. P. Robbins, (Betty's husband), Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk 11, Va.

The Class Treasurer suggests that all who are in arrears pay their class dues (\$2.00 annually) which were payable on July 1st for the Fiscal year 1949; that the few who have not already done so send in their subscriptions to the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., 381 Fourth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. for Assembly magazine and the Register of Graduates and Former Cadets; and that all who are not members of the Association of Graduates do their part by making the 1912



35th REUNION, CLASS OF 1913, AT WEST POINT IN JUNE, 1948.

class membership in the Association 100 per cent.

—W. H. Hobson,  
Brigadier General, U.S.A.-Ret.,  
President, Class of 1912.

## 1914

The members of 1914 in Washington have continued their regular monthly dinners through the summer. Some of them wanted to change the time but it was the consensus that so many of the Class remember the date as the first Wednesday evening each month that it would be unwise to make a change. Frequently some unexpected member shows up because he happens to be in town and remembers the date.

The last one, on September 1, was attended by Spaatz, Bull, Anderson, J. B., Thompson, Byron, Paschal, Benson and Brand. Jack Thompson and Joe Byron came over from the Eastern Shore of Maryland where Jack lives and Joe has been spending the summer. Fenn Lewis also has a place near them. Jack says that he is too busy farming to find time for anything else but, according to Joe, the farming includes winning sail boat races. Jim Cress stopped to see them recently.

Chaunce Benson told us of a trip to Fort Sam Houston, where he had lunch at the Officers' Club with Woodberry, Gill, Houghton, Downs, Adler and Caruth.

Toey Spaatz was recently appointed Chairman of the Executive Board of Civil Air Partol. News-Week lists him as a contributing editor. You probably all read his two articles in Life. He expects to move into his own home soon at 1522 34th Street, N.W., Washington 7, D. C.

Xen Price has been spending the summer at Eagles Mere, Pa. Wee Burr is reported in charge of Reserve Affairs at Des Moines, Iowa. Understand Charley Gross has left the N. Y. Board of Transportation and is now advising Gen. Clay. Sounds like a logistical move. Last heard about Pete Orton was that he is in Tarzana, Calif. (Box 141).

Dad Ingles is with R.C.A. Communications, Inc., 66 Broad Street, New York City—telephone HANover 2-1811. His home address is 42 Harvard Court, White Plains, N. Y.—telephone White Plains 8-1829. He would like to have any members of the Class call him by phone or in person whenever they may be in or near New York City.

Mose Brannan retired June 30 and left Fort Belvoir with first stop at 1251 Briarcliff Road, N.E., Atlanta, Ga. Let us know where you wind up, Mose.

Gene Villaret retired July 30. He is now living at 3230 Highland Place, Washington 8, D. C. Duke Milliken retired August 31. Understand his wife is in Walter Reed, for which we are very sorry. Maybe we will see him and find out his plans while listening to one or two new stories as well as all the old ones.

Where does that leave the active list? The list below, we think, includes all the possibilities, 21 all told.

Some of them may also have retired without our hearing about it.

Benson, Bratton, Bull, Bullard, P. C., Burr, W. E., Carruth, Crawford, Doe, J. A., Elliott, Glass, Hannum, Hoge, Jones, W. G., Mathews, Milburn, Potts, Rees, Stanford, Stuart, Tack, Ward.

Anyone having any information that any of the above have retired please let us know and give us the latest address if you can.

—Fred Herman,  
15 W. 2nd St.,  
Westfield, N. Y.  
Harrison Blvd.,  
Shoreham Bldg.,  
Washington 5, D. C.

## 1916

After solving the problem of the high cost of printing, the 30-Year Class Reunion Bulletin came off the press in June. The Bulletin has now been distributed to over a hundred of the Class for whom we believe we have correct addresses. If you have not received your copy it will be mailed to you promptly if you will let Brig Bliss, 725-13th St., N. W., Washington 5, D. C., know where you want it sent.

In August, Fay Prickett, who has been commanding the Eastern Pennsylvania Military District of the Second Army, was transferred to Washington, D. C., as Deputy, The Inspector General. His address is 800 North Overlook Drive, Alexandria, Virginia.

Ham Maguire, who has been at Walter Reed Hospital for observation and treatment, was discharged from the hospital in June. He went on the retired list effective August 1. It is understood he plans to return to his home on Rodman Street in Washington, D. C. in the fall.

San Antonio, Texas, is developing quite a colony of retired members of 1916. Vic Wales, George Newgarden, Bob Whitson, Bill Spence and Joe Bolton all reside there now. Tom Cockrill, ex-1916, still on the active list, is also stationed there.

While we are on the subject of Texas, Jack Thomas, also ex-1916, is living at Pearsall, Texas, and is running a few cattle in partnership with his son who is in the Air Force. He admits that the fishing is not so good but speaks well of deer and turkey hunting. The latch string is out for members of the Class who may be in the vicinity.

Shorty March, ex-1916, is located in Fort Worth. After leaving West Point he entered the Royal Flying Corps as a pilot in World War I, and during this last war he was a major in the Air Corps. Before the end of hostilities, however, he had to retire for physical disability. Now he is in the oil business drilling wild-cat wells. So far he has not hit the jackpot, but he says he plans to continue until he brings in an oil field of his own.

Joe McGill, another of our members who did not graduate, is now a Superior Court Judge at El Paso, Texas.

Ben Yancy is retired and living in Houston, Texas. He doesn't give us much news about his personal activities except that he is selling real estate.

Down on the Rio Grande, Eddie Shaifer, who retired in May 1947 for physical disability after serving with the IX Corps in Japan, has located at Laredo, Texas. He has bought a home there and apparently is enjoying a perfect retirement—swimming, golf, dove and duck shooting in season, and gardening. He assures us it is all light work.

In Oklahoma, John Dykes is living in Enid. He started with 1915, and had the distinction of rooming in "Beast Barracks" with Ike Eisenhower. He joined us later but did not graduate. He is now a merchant in Enid and the father of a fourteen-year old boy who, he proudly tells us, is an eagle scout and a straight "A" student in high school. He assures us the boy is heading for the Engineers.

Otto Lange, also retired in October a year ago, writes that he is living in Pasadena where he says he is fortunate to have a comfortable home. He has been visiting in Minnesota to pay his respects to a new grandson.

Word comes from Pat Patterson, now retired and living in Indianapolis, Indiana, that his contacts with classmates are few and far between, but that he intends to make the 1951 reunion if he is not too decrepit to travel.

We also heard from Duke Ramsey at Lisbon, Ohio. He resigned in the early '20s but was back in the service during this war, on duty at a paratrooper air field. The paratroopers were all so active that none of them wanted to do ground work. He says that was where he shone, being too old for anything more active.

Nellie Russell is in Detroit where he is an instructor and counselor at Western High School. During the war he was also an evening instructor at Wayne University.

Bruno Brundred is in the oil business in Kansas City. During the summer he was in Wyoming on an extended vacation on a ranch in Wyoming where he goes each summer. He found that they had named a big bay horse "Bruno" in his honor. His pride was somewhat tempered when he learned that the horse was formerly named "Jumbo". His daughter, now married, served in the WAVES during the last war. Her married name is Mrs. James B. Murray and she lives in Westbury, Long Island. His boy, who was also in the Air Force during the war, was a flight engineer. He is now with the Union Oil Company in California. Of his own business, Bruno says that the oil company he is with has its main office in Oil City, Pennsylvania, with about 1,200 wells there and a thousand out west. He is vice president running the western division. He adds he would like to see any classmates passing through Kansas City.

Bob Walsh, who is Director of Intelligence of the European Command in Berlin, says that he recently saw Horace McBride and Bill Hoge passing through their stations in Turkey and Trieste. He had hoped to return to the States this fall, but adds that it is all contingent on the developments in Berlin.

Babe Weyand, who retired for physical disability in 1946, is living at Cornwall-on-Hudson. His boy is a yearling at West Point. His oldest daughter married an Air Force captain, now

in Germany, and his second daughter is the wife of a Navy lieutenant on duty in Hawaii. The youngest daughter has been studying art in New York, but will go to Italy next winter.

Goop Worsham, who had been stationed at Sausalito, California, as Division Engineer of the Western Ocean Division and who has been in Letterman Hospital for some months recovering from a heart attack, expects to be retired for physical disability. If that comes to pass he will continue to live at 146 Upper Crescent Drive, Sausalito, California.

A letter came from Joe Grant at A.P.O. 403 where he is in the Transportation Corps with the Headquarters of the European Command. He says that Calvin DeWitt is stationed with him at the same address and is serving as Chief of Transportation. He says that his boy Myles, who fractured his skull last spring while a plebe at West Point, and was sent to Walter Reed Hospital for treatment, is now back at the Cadet Hospital at West Point. The boy's injury interrupted his studies at the end of his plebe year. Joe says that he has not yet learned what action they intend to take in the boy's case.

Ed Martin is in the insurance business in Peoria, Illinois. He also writes he would like to see any classmates who are in his vicinity.

Leslie Saul, who retired some time ago, is living in Charleston and is office manager for a real estate company in Navy Yard, S. C. His boy served during the war as a navigator in the Air Force and was a prisoner of war in a German prison camp for about a year. His daughter is still living at home. He says he has been down south for eight years and even though he came from Iowa he is not called a "damyankee" anymore. In fact he claims he is rapidly becoming an unreconstructed rebel.

Doug Page is Senior Instructor of the Organized Reserves of the State of Louisiana and is living in New Orleans. He says that if Organized Reserve duty used to be a gentlemen's game prior to the war, it now is the most detailed and hard-working job that he has ever had—very interesting but never a dull moment.

Toohy Walbach is now located in Wilmington, N. C. He retired after returning from Bulgaria where in 1946 he was Chief of Staff on the American section of the Allied Control Commission in Sofia. His family has been temporarily living in Hollins, Virginia, until he can get settled in Wilmington, which he hopes to do by October 1. He is now Financial Director of the Wilmington Area Industrial Association.

In a letter from Tom Peyton he mentions that he hasn't seen much of the Army since the hospital at White Sulphur Springs was turned back as a swank resort of the C. & O. Railroad. He is now at Sweet Chalybeate, Va.

Willie Chapin is Senior Instructor of the Organized Reserves of Maine, located at Fort Preble in South Portland. He says that Pat Flanigan visited with him last summer.

Pat Flanigan now speaks for himself. He writes that he is located at Athens, Georgia. Soon after VJ day he returned from the Pacific and retired. In January '46 he married his

first wife's sister and went back to his old home in Georgia. He is now teaching mathematics at the University of Georgia.

From Dallas, Texas, comes word that Lucien Berry is Instructor of the Organized Reserves there. He too finds Organized Reserve duty a job with lots of activity, but states that he has a real live bunch of Reservists and likes the job.

Out in Green Bay, Wisconsin, Rev. L. A. V. DeCleene, Ph.D. says he has not forgotten the old 24th Division of "Beast Barracks" in June 1912 or F Company in Plebe Camp. Feeling that there was no future for the Army in a world with no more wars he resigned at the end of our Yearling Camp and entered the priesthood where he could engage in "eternal infernal warfare" He is a member of the Praemonstratensians order and was for nine years Dean of Men at St. Norbert College. Duke sends his best to all the Class and particularly the arch-rascals of F Company.

Al Draves, another who was in the service during the last war, is now in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. On receiving the reunion bulletin he writes to say that from the sample in the Class picture he thinks our classmates are too old for him.

Battle Blankenship, now in Atlanta, Georgia, is studying at a technical school there to be ready to serve in the Signal Corps in the next war.

During the summer a letter came in from Spike Maulsby while he was visiting in New York City. His permanent home is in Stuart, Florida.

Bunny Barrows, whose permanent home is in Chestnut Hill, Mass. has been spending the summer at Peaches Point, Marblehead, Mass. He is now with the Blanchard Machine Tool Company.

Clyde Altman, who was turned back to us from 1915 but spent all of our first class year in the hospital at Fort Bayard, is now in Silver City, New Mexico. He was commissioned and retired for physical disability by a special act of Congress shortly after our graduation. He writes that it has been 20 years since he has been in the east and that he has not been able to do much traveling recently. However, he hopes to make one more trip east before long and will try and look up some of his classmates at that time.

Gus Bayler has resumed his business connections in Richmond, Virginia, after several years in the Army during the war. He is now associated with the Commonwealth Construction Company in that city.

A letter has come in from Charlie Haskins in Bradford, Vermont. He has been with the Bradford National Bank since 1921 and sends his best to all.

Jack Nygaard, who has been on duty in the Pentagon in Washington, reverted to the retired list on July 31. During the war while on duty in Italy he married an Italian grand opera star. He is returning to Italy and for a year at least will be located in Rome serving with an American rehabilitation agency.

After three years as Commandant of the Disciplinary Barracks at Fort Leavenworth, Bill Eley is now on duty in Manila as Chief of the Claims Serv-

ice of the Philippines Ryukus Command. Apparently the life of a Claims officer is just as tough after this war as it was after the first war, but despite his troubles he says he is having a lot of fun. Last February he saw the Holland Robbs for several days when they passed through the Philippines on their way back to the States.

Speaking of Holland Robb, he was in Washington with his wife last summer closing up his house and moving his furniture out to the Marion Engineer Depot in Ohio where he is now in command.

Out in a hot spot in Trieste, Bill Hoge says that the living conditions, climate and surroundings are delightful and that it is an interesting place to be at this time. He assumed command there late last spring.

Craigie Krayenbuhl is still with the Veterans Administration as Director of Insurance at Atlanta, Ga. Paul Parker was with him recently for a few days' visit in Atlanta. He also has seen Pickering who is living in Atlanta, and is trying to locate Riney Rinearson who has recently been assigned to R.O.T.C. duty there.

Paul Parker writes from his home in Brooksville, Florida, as a true son of that state, to deny flatly the rumors circulated by Fat Styer in the last issue of Assembly to the effect that he, Parker, intends to locate permanently in California. He says that he might make a trip to California to see Fat, but never would the state of California by itself pull him away from Florida. He also says that his son Bill has recently been made Aide to General Charlie Ryder commanding the IX Corps in Japan. As a good retired engineer, Paul is making a chart of all the bass holes in the vicinity of his home so as to be able to guarantee good fishing to his friends who visit him next winter.

Freddie Gallagher, who during last winter was on duty with one of the promotion boards in the Pentagon, was transferred this summer to the American Battle Monuments Commission with headquarters in Washington, D. C. He is still living in Arlington, Virginia, but hopes soon to move to the District of Columbia.

Hank Blanks, who since his retirement has been living a quiet life in Berkeley, California, has apparently developed the ideal existence: Works in his flower garden, trades a little bit in real estate and stocks, and does some fishing—from the bank only he assures us. He also says as he grows older he realizes more and more what a great bunch his classmates were.

Carl Doney, who moved last spring from Cornwall to Burlingame, California, has since his retirement been living the life of a gentleman of leisure and enjoying it. He says that he has a large home at the present time and will welcome with pleasure any of the Class who comes his way.

Jack Fraser, who has been living in Kansas City, blew into Washington a couple of months ago. He was on a honeymoon tour of the east with his wife and was headed for Williamsburg, Virginia. Later we heard from them in Michigan at which time he said he was planning to leave Kansas City and make his permanent home in Tucson,

Arizona. His address there is indefinite.

Deezie Britton is Director of Education, Health and Welfare with the Atomic Energy Commission at Oak Ridge, Tennessee. When he wrote he was just on his way to spend a vacation in Iowa.

Maurice Miller, who has been on duty with the First Army at Governors Island, was in the hospital with pneumonia and unable to get back for June Week this year as he had planned. At last report he was under orders to go to Fort Benning about October 1. Maurice's boy, now a lieutenant colonel, is also at Fort Benning, as an instructor. Last February he used the Class sword we presented to him to cut his wedding cake.

Jack Fraser says he met Harlan Mumma, now retired, attending a meeting of football referees and officials in Toledo, Ohio a couple of months ago. Mumma also spent some time early this summer visiting a married daughter in Brazil. He is now back in the States and is export manager of a firm manufacturing steel products. His office is at 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City.

Ellis, A. M., writes a characteristic letter from Knoxville, Tenn., where he has been living since he retired. The letter says nothing about himself but tells us of Neyland and Britton. Neyland, now a retired brigadier general, is back coaching at the University of Tennessee. Britton, he assures us, is a "big shot" in the nearby war built town of Oak Ridge.

Others from whom we have heard are: Crampton Jones, Inspector General, U.S.M.A.; Carl Marriott, retired and living in Honolulu; Dwight Johns, Division Engineer, South Pacific Division, Oakland, California; and Joe Bolton, our hard-working assistant class correspondent at San Antonio, Texas.

Tom Sinkler passed through Washington in July on a vacation trip to Charleston, S. C. and got together with some of his old friends. He is going to serve another year as an instructor on the academic staff at West Point.

Paul Kane is still in Walter Reed Hospital where he has been since early May.

Bob Whitson sent a brief note from San Antonio where he is living, pleading as an excuse for its brevity that the house is overrun with painters and repairmen and that he had been under the weather for quite a spell. He promises to write more, so we may have more adequate news of him for the next issue.

Word comes that Jack Miley, now back on the retired list, is living in Leavenworth, Kansas, where he is in the construction business.

Knox Cockrell, who for several years has been on duty in the Department of the Army in Washington, D. C., is now undergoing observation and treatment at Walter Reed Hospital.

In closing, it is our sad duty to announce the death of one of our former classmates, Claude M. Twombly. He was one of the original class that entered in June 1912, although he did not graduate. He will be remembered by most of us as quiet, friendly, and sincere. Even though he wore the gray for only a short time, he had

developed a deep and sincere love for West Point and for the Service; and he had served in the Army afterwards whenever his services were needed. He was present at our 30-year reunion in 1946 and it was only recently that a letter from his widow informed us that he died shortly afterwards on January 1, 1947. He was buried in Arlington Cemetery. His widow lives at West Hurley, New York. —E. G. B.

## April, 1917

Among those present at the Olympic Games during the summer was Tupper Cole. In his capacity as Chief of the Olympic Games Division, Department of the Army, Tupper visited England primarily to be the official trainer of the equestrian team in its final pre-Olympic training stage.

Norman Schwarzkopf, who was formerly on duty in Iran, is now serving as Deputy Provost Marshal of the European Command in Frankfurt, Germany, with Daddy Weems.

Dan Noce has been relieved from duty as Chief of the Army's Civil Affairs Division, S.S.U.S.A., and assigned to the Office of the Chief of Staff, Washington, D. C., for duty as Deputy Director Logistics Division, G.S.U.S.A.

Love Mullins is now at Ft. Meade, Md., and has assumed his duties there as Deputy Commanding General of the Second Army.

Charlie Gerhardt is also at Ft. Meade and serving as Assistant Chief of Staff, G-2, Second Army.

Whit Whitcomb, who for the past two years has been Head of the Military Department at Georgetown University, has left Washington and assumed his new duties as Chief of the Military Mission in Lima, Peru.

The Bill Heaveys have recently moved into their new home, 3752 Del Monte Drive, Houston, Texas, where Bill is the Port Director.

A note from Jack Stewart informs us that he has moved to Winter Park, Florida, where he will enter the real estate business. His new address is: 1377 Richmond Road, Winter Park, Florida.

And here is what Jim Hayden has to say about retired life in California: "We are about settled now. I am still working on the gardens, both here and in the cottage at Rancho Los Laureles Lodge in the Carmel Valley.

"We run back and forth a good deal, and also take side trips. As a result, we sometimes need advance notice to be able to meet and care for people passing through.

"By the way, here's something that might go into the notes. I've wondered how to get it over to friends. We selected a house in Berkeley primarily so that we could 'take in' our traveling Army friends. Otherwise we could have taken a cottage almost anywhere. So if friends will note our address (29 Eucalyptus Road, Berkeley, California) and will let us know when they are coming through, we will try to take them in and give them a personally conducted service. If they don't let us have advance notice, we may be off and miss them entirely. While we have oodles of friends in this area, the

real zest is in seeing those as they go through to and from the Pacific, or up or down the coast. Seeing Army friends is the thing that makes retired life bearable. Friends make the Army, and they mean everything after you leave the Army active service.

"I do not get to see the Seventeeners at the Presidio very much. They are kept pretty busy by Opie. That keeps them pretty much out of mischief, anyhow. We do hear from Bill Daugherty regularly. By the way, Little Bill showed up here for a stay upon his arrival from Japan until he could get off to join his family up north.

"I have been gardening like mad, and going fishing when I could. My next scheduled trip is a 4-day float down the Rogue River from Grant's Pass in September. It will be a beautiful, memorable trip if I never get a fish, but I expect to get many steel-head".

Two Seventeeners who have recently retired are Harry Schroeder and Spec Nisley. Harry's new address is 336 South Crescent Drive, Beverly Hills, California. We have no information on Spec's address as yet.

On 31 July Jack Nygaard reverted to retired status and shortly after sailed for Italy, where he will work with the CARE organization.

The following interesting article about the marriage of Ernie Harmon's daughter Jeanne is quoted from the Army and Navy Journal:

"Miss Jeanne L. Harmon, daughter of Maj. Gen. Ernest N. Harmon, U.S.A.-Ret., and Mrs. Harmon, was married 14 Aug., 1948 to Maj. William P. Oliver, Jr., U.S.M.C., son of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Oliver, of St. Louis, Mo., at the home of her parents in Woolford, Md. Lt. George E. Thomas, Ch. C., U.S.N., officiated. A reception immediately followed the ceremony. The bride was given in marriage by her father.

"After a trip through New England and Canada, the couple will live in Arlington, Va., while Major Oliver is on duty with the Judge Advocate General's Office of the Navy.

"The bride is a graduate of Duke University, Class of 1947. Major Oliver, who was graduated from the University of Missouri in 1941, received his commission in the Marine Corps, 29 May 1941"

A much-welcomed letter from Dot Eley tells us that she and Bill are back in Manila after an enjoyable six-weeks' visit to Japan. Their address is: Care Chief of Claims, Phil-Ry Comm., A.P.O. 707, Care P.M., San Francisco, California.

We quote here two accounts of Class parties sent in by Steve Sherrill and Leo Erler. The first party was held at Bob and Helen Ransom's country place at Gaithersburg, Maryland, and the second party at the Army-Navy Club in Washington. "PRESS RELEASE: The Maryland countryside never looked more beautiful than it did on the afternoon and evening of Sunday, June 20th. That was the day that Helen and Bob Ransom had members of the Class of 1917 and their wives, from the Washington area, out to their beautiful country place for what turned out to be a splendid party.

"It is doubtful if at any time during its 150 years the beautiful old house, set back in a grove of trees, showed to better advantage. Everyone was enthusiastic about the house, both inside and out, and the beautiful grounds.

"Those present included: Ruth and Marvel Armstrong, Percy Black, Gwen and Aaron Bradshaw, Isabel and Jack Code, Gladys and Joe Collins, Susan and Ira Crump, Margaret and Wilbur Elliot, Rothe and Leo Erler, Nina and Charlie Gerhardt, Vivian and Fred Irving, Mildred and Dan Noce, Jack Nygaard, Dot and Steve Sherrill, Emilie and Kive Tully, Elizabeth and Van Vander Hyden, Salome and Whit Whitcomb, Mary and George Wooley, Gay and Cupe Yuill. In addition, the Tully's daughter, Neosha Anglin, of Washington, and Steve Sherrill, Jr., Air Force Captain stationed in Hawaii, were present."

"CLASS OF 1917 LUNCHEON: Love Mullins was the new-comer at the regular bi-monthly luncheon held by Washington members of the Class at the Army-Navy Club, Thursday, 26 August. Others present were: Percy Black, Aaron Bradshaw, Carl Coulter, Wilbur Elliot, Leo Erler, Charlie Gerhardt, Spec Nisley, Dan Noce, Bob Ransom, Steve Sherrill, Sam Smith (who is stationed at Fort Meade and drove over with Charlie Gerhardt and Love Mullins, now Deputy Commander of the Second Army), Van Vander Hyden, and George Wooley. Whit Whitcomb could not come because of his departure for duty in Peru, and Jack Nygaard sent his regrets and stated that he is being relieved from active duty and returning to Italy, where he will be a representative of the International Refugee organization there.

"These luncheons are held on the third Thursday of alternate months, and members of the Class planning a trip to Washington should arrange to be there at that time."

Many thanks again, Steve and Leo, for contributing these interesting Class news highlights.

Recent visitors to West Point were Fred and Vivian Irving and their daughter Betty. The Irvings made the trip from Washington especially to see young Freddie, who is now a member of the Yearling Class, 1951, U.S.M.A.

And a salute to our latest general, Pasha Sullivan, who has been appointed a Brigadier General with rank from 28 July 1948!! —T. S. S.

### August, 1917

The most important news for this report on the state of the Class is that we appear to be developing an organized Washington group headed by our warrior classmate, Bryant Moore, Major General and Chief of Army Public Information, aided and inspired by Skinny Sharp, Chief Needler. There are 19 members of the class who live in the Washington area and who now get together for a monthly luncheon. The monthly gatherings are to be held at the Army-Navy City Club at 12:30 P.M. on the second Wednesday of the month. We urge that all classmates in or near Washington at this time make a special effort to attend. In

case you forget details just contact Skinny Sharp who is in the Intelligence Division, General Staff, Room 2E 773, The Pentagon.

Congratulations to Bryant Moore on his being awarded a second cluster to his Distinguished Service Medal, for his outstanding work at Trieste. We like one bit of public writing on Bryant: "The General deserves the historic and renowned appellation of Stonewall: Stonewall Moore. His determination and his rigorous sense of duty are qualities that America needs in this new age of American responsibility. If he were an Englishman, General Moore would doubtless be given a title for his services, something like Lord Moore of Trieste".

Skinny Sharp is bursting with pride over this, written by himself: "I am now the proud possessor of four grandchildren, three of whom were born while I was in Japan for the last two and one-half years. The most recent acquisition is a baby grandson named Charles Longstreth Sharp, Jr., whose father (my son) is number two pilot for Sperry Corporation. He already has a little two year old girl. My other son, Fred, is second secretary in the Embassy in Mexico. He has a boy four and one-half and a girl born about two months ago".

Anybody else in Skinny's class? We would be delighted to use some of this space for a proud grandfathers' league. Let's have some competition.

Professors' Row here is doing all right: Dodson Stamps just announced a new Georgia-born fullback and Jerry Counts a new Texas-born halfback. How those runts can talk that way just shows what can happen to a fellow when he becomes a grandfather.

This from Skinny Sharp's Washington letter: "Bill Jenna blew in to Washington the other day. He is on duty as P.S.M.&T. at Iowa. Ted Buechler came from Chicago for a conference and was here for a few days. Ted looks extremely well and reports that Mary is in fine fettle. Shorty Whitelegg came in on one of his visits from Haverford, Pa. and promises to be at the next luncheon. Al Paca is on duty with the Navy Department and is thrilled with the idea of getting together with his classmates whom he has seen little of over the years. Jack Heavey is spending most of his time playing golf and looks in fine shape as does Bob Hasbrouck who is working, I believe, as a member of a Board of Officers here in Washington. Biff Jones recently retired as you know and has been doing a bit of vacationing. Colonel George F. Herbert one of our ex-classmates is on duty with Legislative Liaison and was extremely pleased to know that his classmates still remembered him and desired his presence. John Fye is at Hq. Second Army, Ft. Meade, Md. and has agreed to come to all the other meetings".

Herman Pohl is still in Walter Reed and Tiny Bellinger at 2710 S. Joyce St., Arlington, Va. is confined to his home. We feel sure they would appreciate hearing from you.

Gordon Helner has just retired but no news as to where he will live or what his intentions are. Anybody know?

Airman Schaefer of the Wichita Boeings is still our No. 1 class booster

and correspondent. How he does it in addition to his other duties is a mystery, but truly that fellow is an inspiration. How about giving him some assistance?

By the way the Washington area group consists of: Day, Leavey, Eyster, Hasbrouck, Bellinger, Wagner, Sharp, Reeder, Jones, Huff, Moore, Heavey, Paca, Black, Herbert, Pohl, Reed, O'Keefe, Fye. —J. W. C.

### June, 1918

Bit Barth has moved to Fort Leavenworth where he heads up the Operations and Training Department of the C.&G.S. College. Jack Grant has offered to take over class affairs, so send in your class notes to him at 46 Cedar Street, New York City.

The Memorial Window Fund is coming along well. About twenty-five dollars is still needed to complete the project, so if you haven't sent in your five spot please get in touch with Jack Grant.

Following are bits from incoming letters: Savvy Cruse is still with G-4 of Gen. MacArthur's headquarters. He writes that Pichel is now retired and lives in California—Address Please! Johnnie Bethel has bought a house in Mount Dora, Florida, and asks the class to visit him (in relays, of course). Swede Axelson sends a contribution to the Window fund for himself and Howard Newman. He's on Military Government duty in Japan and says it's the best job he ever had. T. Q. Donaldson writes that he represented the Class at Ham Kelley's funeral at West Point in July. Ham passed away at Walter Reed Hospital after an intermittent illness of several years. (Ham's passing can't help bringing a feeling of sadness to every one of us when we think back on the lovable happy-go-lucky "Ham" as we knew him.) Lucius Clay sends in a generous contribution to the Memorial Window Fund for himself, Machle, and McBride. Here's a quote from his letter—"Marjorie and I have never been so disappointed, as we had planned for years to make this reunion. Unfortunately the delayed London conference brought forth its recommendation just prior to the reunion and the probable reaction in Berlin made it imperative for me to stay. Marjorie joins me in affectionate regards to all of you". Phil Gallagher, from Heidelberg, Germany, sends contributions for himself and Jake Sucher and sends this comment "Regarding our classmates here, Lucius, of course is the news. He is doing a magnificent job and appears to be thriving under many responsibilities. He thinks clearly, acts directly with assurance which, under existing circumstances, is most important. As classmates we should be very proud of him". Harry Sherman writes from Camp Carson, Colorado, where he commands the Mountain Warfare Training Center, "Am sending ten dollars. All classmates are friends and perhaps there is one who hasn't been looked after". Carrol Tye who has a ranch out in California writes along the same lines as Harry Sherman does. If several more classmates are equally

thoughtful, every man will be remembered.

Bud Miley is now a Major General and commands the 11th Airborne Division in Japan. Jigger Cobb is a gentleman farmer at Bruce, Miss. Freddie Gerhard is Assistant Military Attache in London. Says he sees Parker Tompkins occasionally. Tommy has an English wife and spends several months a year abroad. Eddie Sibert is in command of the Pacific Sector at Ft. Clayton, Canal Zone. Mike Gillespie has retired and is now living in Los Angeles (address given below). He is Assistant to the President of a manufacturing firm. Rabbit Robinson writes from Ankara, Turkey, where he is doing G-2 work with our Military Mission to Turkey. Frank Turner is back from the Pacific, has retired, and is living in Santa Barbara, Cal.

A number of other letters were received but without definite news items. Here are some new addresses that have come in. Be sure and enter them on your current list. Frank Turner (Lt. Col.) 1724 Santa Barbara St., Santa Barbara, Cal. E. T. Cobb, Route 2, Bruce, Miss. Paul Deylitz, 1158 Oneida St., Joliet, Ill.

No replies (or letters returned to sender) on the following. If you know their whereabouts, please write to Jack Grant. Achatz, Adcock, Alexander, Bagby, Cintron, Coogan, Corpening, Grupe, Hudson, Lamar, Knight, Kreber, Mesick, Murrill, Wells, and Whittaker.

REMEMBER—Get your news in to Jack Grant, 46 Cedar St., New York City, and keep up your subscription to Assembly without fail.

—G. B. B.

## November, 1918

We have six sons who entered the Academy as members of the Class of 1952. They are Harvey Dana, R. F. Freeman, J. V. Gibney, E. M. Jenkins, J. H. Lewis, III and F. A. Stevens, Jr. There are four sons in the Class of 1951—John Hinton, Jr., C. R. Gildart, Howard L. Peckham, Jr., and John M. Tatum, Jr. There is only one member of the Class of 1950—M. C. Rhoads. Two of our sons are First Classmen—D. R. Bonwell and D. G. Freeman.

Fred Butler has been assigned as instructor of Northern California, and the State of Nevada, Officers' Reserve Corps, with station at San Francisco. Joe Glasgow has returned from Tokyo and is presently on leave. Cambre retired from active duty, effective 30 June. Molitor has returned from Trieste and is now stationed at the Artillery School at Fort Sill. Fonvielle has returned from the Far East and has been assigned to the 34th A.A.A. Brigade at Fort Bliss, Texas. Ippy Swift departed in October for Headquarters E.U.C.O.M., Heidelberg, Germany. The Swifts' daughter, Barbara, was married at Fort Lewis, Washington, in September.

As reported in the last issue of Assembly, Morris Gilland was assigned as New York District Engineer. However, he became ill in June and it is reported that he retired in Septem-

ber. Dave Griffiths took over the District temporarily until he returned to Greece. Wanamaker has been moved from the Baltimore District to take over the job originally assigned to Gilland. Dick Lee has been moved from the upper Mississippi Valley Division to the Missouri River Division with station at Omaha, Nebraska.

We have two promotions of classmates to report. Dick Groves has been promoted to a Lieutenant General on the retired list, and Kester Hastings has been promoted to the grade of Brigadier General. Of course, the boys who were Brigadiers during the war and were retired have all been promoted on the retired list.

Hunk Holbrook reports that the class luncheons have been continuing throughout the summer at the Army-Navy Club on the second Wednesday of each month. The usual attendance has averaged about 10, although there are nearly three times that number in Washington. If anyone happens to be in Washington on the second Wednesday of the month, be sure to join the gang at the A.&N. Town Club. They will meet in the dining room, instead of the bar, at 12:30 P.M. Hunk also reports that latest bank statement shows \$921.00 in the class fund.

Mike Jenkins and family visited West Point early in September to see their son, Bud, who is a plebe. Harry Krieger, wife and two sons, visited West Point the latter part of June. Pop Gildart was up from Fort Dix to visit his son, who is a yearling.

About forty-five classmates have written in for the class booklet, One Score Ten. We still have several copies on hand. If you do not have one, it is suggested that you drop Badger a card and one will be mailed immediately.

We regret to have to report that Red Carroll, who had another heart attack while visiting in Chicago and who had been in the Fort Sheridan hospital all summer, died in that hospital on 19 September.

—G. M. B.

## 1919

Recent visitors at U.S.M.A. have included Red Szymanski, Herb Jones, and Sandy Sanderson. Red was fathering a group of Olympic boxing hopefuls. He is Special Services Officer for the 5th Army in Chicago, having been re-integrated as a major and subsequently selected as a permanent lieutenant colonel on the new promotion list. His experiences in the Middle East and with the Polish troops in Italy and France provided us with a most interesting evening's conversation. Herb was returning to Washington and the A.G.O. after a visit to Lee Syme's farm at New Vineyard in the Blue Mountain section of Maine. Sandy had just returned from Frankfurt and he and Mrs. Sanderson were visiting their son, who is now a second-classman. Sandy plans to retire to California come November.

Ben Farrar died at McDill Field, Florida on 11 June. He was buried in the cemetery at U.S.M.A. on 18 June. Kyke Allan reports the death of Dale

Maher in Pretoria, South Africa, on 8 June. Dale was a veteran of many years of service in the State Department, having been First Secretary in the Legation in Bern, Switzerland, during the war.

Jack Whitelaw writes from Michigan State College, where he has been P.M.S.&T, that he is sailing in September to relieve Eric Molitor as Chief of Staff in Trieste. Wes Jervey reports from Washington, where he is Chief of the Signal Corps Army Pictorial Service, that the Washington group held a big luncheon late in June. At present the group includes Barlow, Bean, Bixby, Booth, Brannon, Burnell, Cole, Crichlow, Crowe, Drury, Elms, Gard, Green, Gruenther, Hayford, Hopkins, Jervey, Jones, H. M., McAuliffe, Moroney, Nelson, D. H., O'Reilly, Ovenshine, Phillips, Price, Pyle, Shaw, Speed, Starr, Stearley, Syme, Wedemeyer, Winn, Young and Zimmerman. Rolly Risen, now demobilized and living in Louisville, Ky., and Doc Loper, just back from Tokyo, also attended.

Stu Little announces the birth of Jane Walker Little on 15 July. Stu lives at 183rd St. and Pinehurst Ave., New York, N. Y. Joe Cranston has recently retired in the grade of brigadier general, with residence in Detroit at current writing. Kyke Allan expects to retire shortly to enter the South American export-import business.

During June Week, 1948, the numbering on our class window in the Cadet Chapel was changed from 1921 to 1919. This change is the final act here at U.S.M.A. in designating us officially as the Class of 1919. (The original 1919 is now known as the Class of June 1918, and the original 1920 as the Class of November 1918.) The foregoing is just another way of reminding one and all that our 30th reunion will be held on 5 and 6 June 1949. Our class president, Kyke Allan, has named Lofty Snodgrass and your scribe as the local (or should I say working) members of the Reunion Committee, Wes Jervey as the Washington group representative, and Bob Hill to represent the bachelors and civilians. It is now planned to have a supper picnic at Round Pond on Sunday 5 June and the class dinner (probably Bear Mountain Inn) on Monday evening 6 June. Quarters will be available in barracks for members of the class, and wives up to a limit of about 25 can be accommodated at the dormitory of Stanton's School in nearby Cornwall at a nominal cost. Full details, including costs, will be released shortly before the end of the year.

—B. W. B.

## 1920

Transfers of the following active members of the Class of 1920 have been noted during recent months: H. T. Miller, Transportation Corps, to Yokohama, September 9th; C. C. Clendenen to Headquarters, First Army, Governors Island, New York; Frank Searcy to Fifth Armored Division, Camp Chafee; Coleman Romain, Q.M.C., to Office of U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff, Washington, D. C.; L. G. Smith, Cavalry, to Yokohama, October 20th;

J. E. Reiersen, C.A.C., to 34th A.A.A. Brigade, Fort Bliss, Texas, October 1st; "Gus" Vogel, Q.M.C., to the Armed Services Petroleum Board, Washington, D. C.

The retirements of Richard Costigan, Field Artillery, as a Lt. Colonel, 30 June 1948, and of Thomas E. Whitehead, Q.M.C., as a Colonel, 31 July 1948, have been noted.

It is interesting to relate that Lyman Lemnitzer was selected by the Joint Chiefs of Staff to go to London in mid-July as Head of the U.S. Delegation to the Military Committee of the Five Powers. This mission was the result of an invitation to the United States by the Brussels Pact Powers. In accordance with the original plan, General Lemnitzer returned to Washington, 18 August, to resume his duties as Deputy Commandant of the National War College.

Toward the end of the mission, Lemnitzer visited Paris, the Hague, and Wiesbaden, Heidelberg, and Berlin in Germany. In Berlin, he had dinner with a classmate, Charlie Gailey and Mrs. Gailey. Gailey is Chief of Staff to General Clay.

As an additional item of general interest, it is reported that the following sons of classmates in the First Class, United States Military Academy, were appointed Cadet Captains on the 27th of August 1948. They are Cadet J. R. Stauffer and Cadet J. A. Poulson. Cadet Stauffer was further designated Brigade Supply Officer and Cadet Poulson, Regimental Supply Officer of the Second Cadet Regiment.

Among the classmates who have visited the Academy during the past three months were "Gyp" Wofford, "Art" McCullough, A. R. MacMillan, and "Bill" Bartlett. —E. C. G., Jr.

## 1921 and 1922

Wes Yale has been ordered to Fort Leavenworth, presumably for duty with the C.&G.S. College faculty. Freddie Woods, according to the orders, should now be on duty with the 6601st A.S.U., California National Guard Instructor Group in Sacramento. Fred Hein's orders to Headquarters, 6th Army, Presidio of San Francisco, California, were published in August. Rumaggi's orders from Columbus, Ohio, to the Great Lakes Division, Corps of Engineers, Chicago, were noted in September. Orval Cook is now at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio, as Deputy to the Commanding General, A.M.C., for Operations.

Johnson, R. H. reports that Cary is back from Japan and stationed at Headquarters, 5th Army in Chicago, and that Pirkey's address is now 1511 14th Street, Sacramento, California. Milo Cary was retired as a colonel on 31 August, upon his own application.

Slator Miller, looking fine and on vacation from his job as principal executive officer of the Hawaiian Sugar Planters' Association in Honolulu, was a brief visitor at West Point last June. "P.D." Crandell, Adjutant General of the First Army at Governors Island, New York, also visited West Point one day during last summer.

Mrs. James R. Pierce and daughter Jean left the United States in September to join Jim in Iran. Toy Gregory sends best regards to all via an announcement of the formation of the law firm of Gregory and Callister, at 114 South Fifth Street, Las Vegas, Nevada.

According to our records 1921 now has 8 on the active list of the Army, 5 are retired and 4 are in civil life. For 1922 it's 49 on the active list, 19 retired, 19 in civil life and 15 deceased.

From the foregoing it's apparent that more news is needed if this column is to serve its purpose of keeping all Orioles informed about each other. Please send any news that's fit to print about us to Charlie Branham at West Point. —C. N. B.

## 1923

There aren't many letters in the mail bag this time; and only three clippings from the Association of Graduates file. Two of them announce Hoyt Vandenberg's appointment as Chief of Staff of the Air Force, which is hardly news at this late date, but still causes a nice glow of satisfaction. The third clipping, from a Wilmington paper, announces that Charlie Gettys and family got safely back from our 25th reunion. It's hard to tell whether the editor was impressed by the perils of the journey or felt that our reunion was a wild affair from which Charlie was lucky to escape with a whole hide.

In the last issue you learned that the reunion was a great social success. Now that the books have been balanced, I can also report that it was financially successful. We emerged with a balance which, to judge from the accounts of other class representatives, is an unusual achievement.

Walter Tully stuck his head out of the Camden Coke Plant (He is Assistant Superintendent.) long enough to complain that the New Jersey cigarette tax is taking a lot of extra cash to keep his wife in smokes. Said remark was evidently prompted by consideration of how to finance his attendance at as many Army football games as possible.

The indefatigable Trooper Price, not having been able to attend the reunion, has been traveling up and down the California littoral rounding up classmates. He found McGehee at Menlo Park and wrote, "I enjoyed my visit with the McGehees; all three sons were at home". He missed Garrecht and Tudor, but has probably rounded them up by now.

Trooper has sold a serial of the Third Burmese War and is now feverishly working on a novel about "Chinese" Gordon. He has also gone out for astrology in a big way. He writes, "One thing led to another, and I am knee deep in it, and may in due course become the Class Astrologer, another star in '23's crown of disrepute. But with more than 20 generals, '23 can put up with one astrologer and a would-be novelist! What other class offers such a combination?"

Pooper Grove, who is with the Ground Division, Army Advisory Group, A.P.O. 909, San Francisco,

wrote from Nanking, China, to request some pamphlets for the Chinese Ground Staff College that he and his associates are setting up. He reported, "Felix" Mahoney is in the G-3 Division; Moe Cavender is Acting Chief of Staff of the Combined Services Division; Wade Heavey is the Finance Advisor; and Z. T. Wong is in fine spirits in Shanghai. We were all sorry to miss the reunion but sent a radio message and celebrated in proper style with a class dinner at the Officers Club.

"I have finished a year on this assignment and like it very much. It is the most desirable foreign service spot to my way of thinking. . . Living conditions are very pleasant. The quarters situation is tight but seniority entitles those of us with considerable service to good accommodations furnished by the Chinese. Servants are reasonable and good. There is plenty of food available and, of course, the opportunity to buy silks and curios is not to be overlooked. In other words we are happy to be on this detail."

In closing; if you enjoy reading about the Class, please send me the news about yourself and classmates. Remember, you are much more interesting to all of us than you think you are. —W. J. Morton.

## 1924

Preliminary returns from our first bulletin on the 25th Reunion indicate that the Class will probably break all existing records on attendance at such functions. We anticipate about 150 members of the Class and a corresponding number of wives and children will accompany them. Dick Nugent heads the Reunion Committee and is being assisted by Glasgow, Jim Moore, Ted Smith, Richardson, Dawson, and Sullivan.

We were all saddened recently over the passing of Jake Claybrook who died at West Point August 1 while visiting his son, who is a member of the plebe class. Interment was at Arlington Cemetery. Mrs. Claybrook is now residing in Perry, Texas.

The Supreme Court of the State of New York held memorial services for Micky Marcus on the opening of its recent trial term. General Danford, Stevenson, Mulligan, Storck, Slater, and others paid tribute to Micky at this ceremony. We have been informed that Limpus will come out in the Saturday Evening Post this fall with an article on Micky. Mrs. Marcus is now residing at 485 Westminister Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Buck Lanham recently joined General Bradley's staff in a special aide capacity. Buck was originally scheduled to join the 1st Division as Ass't Division Commander.

Bill Halligan and Bob Finlay have been in and around Washington in the past year. Bill, incidentally, is stirring up the television field with the lowest price set on the market. Hay Roberts has joined Craig Alderman on the staff at the Sewanee Military Academy, Sewanee, Tennessee. Fisher Blinn is teaching math at William and Mary College. Steve Ackerman left for Korea recently along with Phil Garges

and D. D. Martin, who were headed for Tokyo. Bob Berry has moved from Panama to Fort Bliss. Howie Ker has moved in as Ass't Maintenance Engineer of the Panama Canal. Frank Kidwell sent in an address—No. 2 Queen Sofa Blvd., Athens, Greece. Slicker King reports he is with Bill Cleary learning the Buick business. Frank Kreidel is reported as being in Iran and is probably, by this time, the chief of police. Kuniholm is in Beirut, and at last reports was making arrangements to be back in time for the Reunion. Bob Lawes is teaching high school in Hot Springs National Park, Arkansas. Peter Lee, Stokes, and Eyerly have recently arrived in Panama. Peter Hains is now in Puerto Rico. Jim Looome reports he is retired and living in Riverside, California. Bob McBride, who as Chief of Staff of M.D.W. was charged with making arrangements for General Pershing's funeral, is headed for M.A. duty in January in Costa Rica. Washington welcomes Jim Moore, who has recently reported in to become Secretary of the General Staff. Pat Partridge reported recently to command the 5th Air Force in Japan. A recent letter from Jim Poore appraises us of the fact that he is chief Coca Cola man in Australia and, but not incidentally, father of six children ranging from a cadet at West Point to a very recent addition.

Clint Robinson is still in Washington and is Secretary of the National Resources Security Board. Charley Royce recently joined the 10th Mountain Division as Chief of Staff. Archer Stewart and Jim Stowell will probably make the longest trips to attend the Reunion, although Chang reports that he is making every effort to join us from Shanghai. Bill Triplett recently took command of the 1802nd Service Regiment at W.P. and will consequently become a key man in the arrangements for the reunion.

The plebe class at W.P. this year was augmented by at least 14 sons of members of the Class. The new members are as follows: Alderman, C., Jr., Claybrook, J. H., Duerr, M. G., Gibbs, G. G., Jr., Hastings, W. H., Jr., Keiler, W. B., Jr., Pyne, F. W., Stebbins, A. R., Stubblebine, A. N., 3rd, Trudeau, A. G., Jr., VanWyk, J. D., Vogel, H. D., Jr., White, E. H., 2nd, Woltersdorf, K. A., Jr. Also we have one representative at Annapolis, in D. B. Smith, Jr. We believe this list may be incomplete. Please make note of any omissions and send them in to the Class Secretary.

The Army-Navy Cotillion sponsored by the Class will inaugurate its third season with a Thanksgiving dance. This activity of the Class has met with overwhelming success and, while membership is restricted to about 160 due to physical limitations at the War College, the quota has been oversubscribed this year by as many more. The Nugents are heading the Cotillion committee and are being assisted by the Cummings, Footes, Hass, Hutchinsons, Meads, Robinsons, and Sullivans.

Tad Tasker has left Stanton Prep to inaugurate a correspondence course for candidates for West Point and Annapolis. He has gotten together what looks like a very fine course of home study for this purpose. Tad is

still at 53 Laurel Avenue, Cornwall, New York.

The following are students at the National War College: Dawson, A.; Stephens, R. W.; and Willis. At the Industrial College: Baker, Morris, J. A., Sorley, Van Way, and Wells, L. F.

George Lightcap is now a big real estate operator, being the manager of two large apartment houses in the nation's Capital. Noah Brinson, retired last year, now has a position in Washington with the American President Lines. Dick Thomas is also here with National Paint, Varnish and Lacquer Association. Al Dawson is now the proud papa of a son. Sam Conley bettered him, with twins at about the same time. Recently, Hulley, Ellinger, and Becker were patients at Walter Reed Hospital together.

Round-up of Duke Arnold's family: Betty is assistant manager of the Junior League Outgrown Shop, and will attend night school at Georgetown University, taking the Foreign Service Course. Emily is studying voice and piano at Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore. Duke, Jr. finished his first year as a student Chemical and Metallurgical Engineer at Cornell, where he wound up on the Dean's Honor List. Jr. was elected to Chi Psi Fraternity and was on the Freshman crew. He won a Pepsi Cola Scholarship, and another one from the American Foundry Association last year. Young Joe Arnold starts his educational career in the first grade this month. Duke and Lib are busily engaged in managing their numerous brood.

—D. B. S.

## 1925

First some notes received too late to go into the July Assembly. Paul Seleen reveals his presence with the Logistics Division, Army General Staff, after three years in Italy in high level capacities too numerous to list. Family static at one wife and one seventeen year old daughter. He states that Don Dunford was with him in Italy most of the time and that John Willems returned to Rome for a second tour this time as Military Attache. Colby Myers now has the hot seat of Director of Installations, Hdqrs., U.S. Air Force. Family static at one wife and one son just out of junior high. Pearre Cabell has his two-star flag behind the desk of Director of Intelligence, U.S. Air Force. He reports that during a conference in Frankfurt early in June he saw Bryte, Willems, Larter, Kidwell, and Ritchie. Godwin Ordway took time out from his packing and crating miseries to report his move to Hawaii as G-4, U.S. Army, Pacific. Right from the horse's mouth we get the dope on Strick Strickland's accident mentioned in the last issue. He says: "I have been on my back with a broken leg for two months. Have six more months to do facing a probable stiff ankle and possible retirement. Spring house cleaning in the opinion of a very mean wife includes washing the windows. Being a goat my engineering on a window-washer's belt was D; the thing broke. Any fellow goats with mean

wives take warning. The Red Cross has taught me to crochet and I have finished practically all my shorts" Apparently Strick is coming along O.K. as he was up here over the long Labor Day week-end with his wife visiting his brother-in-law Charlie West ('20) Professor of Law. He was hobbling along on crutches which I suspect will be found wrapped around his neck after Mrs. Strick reads his quote above.

Items gleaned from podunk newsclippings. Half a column extolling the merits of Carl Dutton, Chief of Technical Division, Picatinny Arsenal, drumming up customers to listen to him talk to the R.O.A. Carl spent a good part of the war in China. A brief article announcing that Johnny Haskell, Vice President of the New York Stock Exchange, received a year's leave of absence to accept an appointment as head of the Economic Cooperation Administration mission to Sweden with headquarters in Stockholm. An article announcing the departure of Harry Spillinger for duty in Tokyo listing his many and very flattering accomplishments in the field of aeronautics during his civilian days. An article complete with picture of Bobby Burns and wife announcing his retirement from the service after serving as Commandant, Astoria Signal Corps Photographic Center. Residence to be a farm at Watchapreague, Virginia.

Johnnie, E. L., writes from Austria and after saying some kind things about our efforts in the last issue remarks: "I was disappointed to see that the Austrian contingent didn't appear in the public print, so I thought I would drop you a line as to whom we have here". It would please me no end if this feeling of disappointment would descend upon our unheard from classmates here and abroad, and if they would see the light as Johnnie did and get in some dope. All we need to have a real good column is for one inspired Unreliable in each locality to keep a few notes and to send them in before deadlines which are March, June, September and December, before the 10th of each month. Publication of your efforts is guaranteed subject to condensation and elimination of duplications. Getting back to Johnnie's letter he writes: "Dwight Harvey is S-3, Land Upper Austria Command. Here in Vienna, a hundred miles behind the Iron Curtain, three of us are doing our best to uphold the honors of the Class. Bill Wood is the Special Services Officer for the U.S.F.A. Headquarters and is in charge of activities both in Vienna and in the American Zone of Austria. Working closely with him, but just across the border in Germany, is Russ Finn who is in command of the Berchtesgaden rest center and I must say he runs a very fancy hotel in the spot made so famous by Hitler. For myself, I can say that I have never had an assignment as interesting as this (Johnnie is Secretary of the General Staff, U.S.F.A.). We are on the spot that blows hot and cold but more often hot, and in our peculiar geographical location we get some interesting stories. We hoped early in the spring that we might arrange a reunion of our about 25 classmates in Europe and there was some correspondence between Pop Harrold,

Russ Finn and Bill Wood, but it never got to the final planning stage. We still hope it may be done. We saw Hankins who was in here one day from Paris and whose pictures I later saw in some high level magazine like Pic or Look, and of course the famous Charlie Saltzman who spent several days with us here in Vienna and whose visit we enjoyed very much".

Axe Devereaux visited U.S.M.A. several weeks ago, still displaying that old "joie de vivre". Bobbie Howze was here also not far back with his family. He was visiting at H. Cramp-ton Jones' ('16) his brother-in-law. "Cramp" is Post I.G. and taught us math for two years—remember? In a special interview "Cramp" gave it as his fixed opinion that what math you know you owe to him; what you don't know someone else wasn't able to teach you. Swede Underwood left for Guam in July and reports that he likes it. His family is marking time in Highland Falls until Swede can make up his mind as to the type of panelling, air conditioning, vista, etc., of the house he plans to build for them in Guam. Versa meanwhile is seeing to it that Joyce finishes up at college before embarking for overseas. Nick Nicholas finally reported in as Professor of Math, shook his feathers, settled down, and announced that he is ready for the Academic Year (didn't mention which). Hoppy Hopkins returned recently from his exchange trip to the French Military Academy which he made with ten cadets and reports a very pleasant and instructive time.

My most reliable "Unreliable", Jack Chamberlain, after canvassing the vicinity of Washington compiled and forwarded what follows: "Don Bailey now with the Intelligence Division will move in the near future to Hdqrs., Army Field Forces, at Fort Monroe, Virginia. Ray Barton in July went to duty in the Office of the Chief of Naval Operations as staff liaison officer on logistical matters. Benny Bennett reports his first addition to the family, a daughter born Friday, 13 August at Walter Reed. Benny is now on duty in the Pentagon with the Public Information Division. Don Dunford is doing business at the same old stand—Personnel and Administration Division—and reports plenty of headaches in connection with the expansion program. Benny Fowlkes, Jerry Galloway and Ray Oxrieder are members of the regular session of the Industrial College of the Armed Forces which opened 30 August. Johnny Davis is enrolled in the new class at the National War College. On 1 September, reburial services were held in Arlington Cemetery for Johnny Holland, who was killed in an accident at Tacloban, Leyte, in 1945. Johnny was one of twenty World War II men of the Army, Navy and Air Forces returned from the Pacific areas and buried as a group in Arlington. A number of classmates attended the ceremony. Link Linkswiler left Washington on 30 July and is now with an Engineer combat group at Camp Campbell, Kentucky. In a letter postmarked Blacksburg, Virginia, Charley Mason says: 'Arrived here on 31 August and began my duties as an (not the) assistant professor of physics at V.P.I. Blacksburg (about 40 miles southwest of Roanoke) is just

a good day's journey south of Washington on Highway 11. It is a good overnight stop-over for anyone driving south from Washington on this route. We will be tickled pink to see any of the Class on their way by here and to try to find them an overnight pallet in our new house.' Wiley Moore recently visited Washington from Eglin Field, Florida, as member of an Air Force Board. Bill Nutter recently joined Logistic Plans and says that his 'nose is wet from fog'. Bill reports having seen George McManus, who is back from Panama and on his way to duty with the Inspector General. Lou Riggins and Red Willing, having been graduated last June from the Industrial College, are both in Washington. Red was originally ordered to Germany but his orders were changed and he is now with the Procurement Division of the Munitions Board. Lou is with the Logistics Division of the General Staff. In a letter headed 'Arthur A. Ruppert and Associates', Art says: 'You fellows might think that absence from the ranks of the Regulars tends to dilute the enthusiasm of the resigned graduate, but actually I think that lack of constant contact with other graduates tends to increase and emphasize our feelings towards West Point and the Army. Certainly it is in my case'. Art reports that he saw Jimmy Gaddis in Santa Barbara some time ago and that Jimmy has recently married. Charlie Saltzman writes: 'I have been continuing to do business pretty regularly at this stand and regret that in the course of it I have not seen more classmates, either here or elsewhere. I did make a trip to Leavenworth in June where I had the pleasure of seeing several of our class on duty there with whom I had a most pleasant party. The report by Carl Tischbein in the last issue of Assembly that he found me looking for limes one Sunday afternoon was so, but I was unable to find any and that particular project had to be abandoned in favor of another beverage'. Speaking of Carl Tischbein, he left Washington in July for temporary duty in Paris with the Economic Cooperation Administration and expects to remain there until November. Dave Tulley is back on duty in the Legislative and Liaison Division after a fishing trip in Colorado, Wyoming and Montana. He claims he didn't lose a trout—not even the big ones. Dave was Engineer Officer of Joint Task Force 7 from October, 1947 until May of this year. Hank Westphalinger and Charley Cavelli have both departed from the Pentagon. Charley has been transferred to E.U.C.O.M., and Hank is settled with the American Embassy in London. The thanks of the Washington Contingent of '25 go to Hank for his energetic leadership and support in Class affairs during the past two years."

As most of you know, Doris Barth is senior Cadet Hostess here at U.S. M.A. and is doing a splendid job, meanwhile leaving her mark on the Corps as Charlie did. Doris has promised to be my editor-in-chief for ladies affairs. Without batting an eye and on a minute's notice she gave me the following dope. Bill Wood's daughter Elizabeth (Puddy) will be married 2 October in Vienna to Lieut. Paul P. Ellison, Jr. The newlyweds will return to the U.S.

very soon to reside at 600 Gary Road, Atlanta, Georgia. Classmates' daughters at Camp Buckner this summer were Joyce Underwood, Mary Tulley, Anne Howze, Nancy Crandall, Dorothea Fuller and Ann Weston. Doris says they are all very "pro" and did a lot to give the Class of '51 a fine summer. For the information of those who have not been around here for years, Camp Buckner is the new summer camp and is located on Lake Popolopen, which is now included in the U.S.M.A. reservation.

I promised in the last issue to give a complete report on '25 youngsters in the Corps. Research was exhaustive but results were not particularly gratifying. Those I listed last time plus young John L. Lewis complete the list. (Lew died on a Jap prison ship during the war.) Believe it or not, not one of the 700 odd plebes here is the son of a classmate. Young Grayeb, conditioned last year, will, we hope, join the Plebe class in January.

Russ Randall is on his way to Moscow. Daddy Dunn finally reported in. We were worried, for when Daddy left here after June Week he was under full sail and we were concerned as to his course. He reports a change of assignment at Camp Dix from G-2 (and Provost Marshal) to command of the 365th Infantry. His biggest problem is trying to decipher Circular No. 170. Daddy continues: "Peterson and Art Superior stayed over last night and mentioned seeing a lot of our Class in Washington. Pete is still holding out at Lafayette. Our only classmate here is Wayne Smith. The biggest item of interest locally is the passing of the horses, so Dix will finally join the ranks of the mechanized (and foot) troops. So it goes. The Philadelphia West Point Society gets underway at its first Fall meeting tonight and maybe some of our Class will show up. Usually Hale, Black, Carne and a few others attend. We enjoyed a fine 30 day leave recently and visited Canada, the New England States and as far west as South Dakota. Put 6,000 miles on the car and consider it one of our best trips".

That is all I have for this issue. My next deadline is 10 December. Jot news down on your desk calendar pads as they come along, thumb through the pads on 1 December and send me the dope. Where there are a number of you in one locality, how about one of you sparkplugging the news gathering for the group as Jack Chamberlain does in Washington?

—V. J. E.

## 1926

Lyman Munson and Red Duffy have been promoted on the retired list to the grades of Brigadier General and Colonel respectively.

Bill House dropped in from Leavenworth, where he is in the Department of Logistics. He says that Harold McDaniel, Vald Heiberg and Hal Forde are also at Leavenworth in the Department of Analysis and Research. Red Reeder reverted to the retired list on 31 July, but will remain on duty at U.S.M.A. We all hate to think of

Red out of uniform. Harry Grizzard dropped in 16 June to see the "gang" and say goodbye. The next day he left for Athens where he will be on duty with the Military Mission. His family are in San Antonio and are expected to join him in a matter of months. Gabe Parker spent a few days in Washington. We were all delighted to see him after all these years. He has just wound up a job with W.A.A. in New York City and does not know what his next assignment will be. Parker Reeve is the Post Engineer at Fort Knox and will be very unhappy if any "26ers" pass through there without calling him.

Bud Black is with the Fifth Corps at Fort Bragg and reports that Alex Sewall and Bill Ennis are there with the Artillery Board and that Chuck Canham is still jumping out of aircraft with no broken ankles to date. Bill, of course, attends the War College this year. Paul Carroll is the Chief, Quartermaster Technical Training Service, Camp Lee, Virginia. Jimmie James is the Chief of the Inspection Division in the Office of the Chief of Chemical Corps at Edgewood Arsenal. Bill Creasy is also stationed there but spends part of his time revisiting the District of Columbia.

Pinky McDonough writes from Fort Lewis that he is probably one of the few members in the class presently earning an honest living as a troop commander. More power to you, Bob, and how do you do it? Pinky says Harry Baxter is Senior Air Instructor, Washington National Guard, and that Eddie Watson is in Portland and Ralph Osborne is Artillery Executive in the Second Division. Al Heidner is in Heidelberg and says that Harry Johnson is Assistant to the Deputy Commander of the European Theater, and that Bennie Thurston is also in Germany.

The class is indebted to Frank Miter who spent a lot of time in making corrections in the Biography which appeared in the Annual Register. General Danford expressed his appreciation in a nice letter of thanks.

The new class representative in the Pentagon will be Tep Barbour whose room is 1C 835, Telephone—4166. Please do not fail to check with Tep if you are in Washington, and all class correspondence should go to him.

On July 22 Linc Jones joined "those of an earlier day" in the West Point Cemetery. Storke, Roosma, Murphy, James, Burns and VanSyckle acted as honorary pallbearers. Reeder and Nourse handled the arrangements. The Class sent flowers and Doris' note of appreciation is quoted: "To the Class of 1926—Linc hasn't been active in the service for many years but his heart and interest never faltered. He took great pride in every one of you --your glories and trials were his. I was very proud and happy to see him 'back' with you again, perhaps a little ahead of you in his place in 'the long grey line'. But, as you join him, one by one, in the years to come, you will find a true friend waiting for you. Our son, Skip, joins me in deep appreciation of your sympathy and the beautiful flowers. Sincerely, Doris Jones".

Eddie Watson has been appointed representative of the Standard Insurance Company for the Portland, Ore-

gon area. Two sons joined the Corps with the Class of 1952: Roosma and Walker, W. A. Our representation at the National War College remains high. This year Collins, Ennis, Griffing, Maude, Storke and Munson are on the roster. Purcell and Matthias are attending the Industrial College. Bill Dean is operating a flourishing import-export business with Shanghai. His business address is 26 O'Farrell Street, San Francisco. He lives in Millbrae, California. Merson Skinner tells us that he and his family expect to visit the mainland in August or September. Leon W. Johnson is now commanding two wings of B-29s in England.

Dick O'Connor, who was killed in action in Sicily, was reinterred in the cemetery at West Point on 11 August.

—T. E. P. B. and R. S. N.

## 1927

Bob Sink has departed West Point for the National War College and class activity coordination at West Point has suffered a big loss. His contribution over the last few years has been large and I feel we owe him a vote of thanks. Nice going, Bob! Harry McKinney now commands the Ground Arms detachment, 1802 Regiment, and joins the undersigned in trying to plug the hole left by Bob Sink.

Ray Bell, Ken Thiebaud, Jerry Lillard and Ralph Zwicker, all stationed in Washington, visited the Point during the summer. Ralph's oldest boy is now in the Class of '52. Ran into Meredith in New York the other day. He is stationed at the N.Y.P.E. Ed Farrand is back in the U.S., getting a War College assignment. Blair Garland returned to Langley Field after completing the Air War College. His boy, Don, and Woody Burgess' oldest worked as stewards on army transports to Europe this summer. Weyer, now assistant M.A. in Bern, reports seeing Jack Hopper and wife as well as Cal Whittle. "Goober" McLamb is shepherding a high school R.O.T.C. unit in Glendale, California. Charlie Wesner also likes the idea and is now on R.O.T.C. at the West Virginia State College, Institute, West Virginia.

Hermie Schull ran into George Bender in Lima, Peru. Hermie is stationed there as a military advisor but George was vacationing, if you can call trying to buy silverware for friends in Panama a vacation. Hermie says Cocky Crume is with the Air Force in Panama. W. B. Harris, known to us as Bill Bartosh, now resides at 10 Fowler Ave., Yonkers, New York, and is with the Bell Telephone Laboratories as is Julian West. Julian is engineering new gadgets having definite relation to the Army. He spends much time in Army test areas. Watlington, in Korea, tells us that Sid Purcell was integrated as a Lt. Colonel, C.A.C., and that Paul Jenkins is on active duty in the Dept. of Agriculture, Military Government, Korea.

The Washington contingent of '27 is large (30 according to the latest dope) and active. Luncheons are held at regular intervals and word comes of a recent big picnic. Check up if

you're in Washington and try to make a luncheon.

The plan for a memorial bench on the new golf course was endorsed by all. The A.A.A. hasn't made a decision as yet as to where it will go but will probably do so shortly.

The undersigned are particularly grateful to Ray Bell for forwarding bits of information of class interest and asks that others emulate him and drop either of us a line whenever you see, hear or feel in the mood to make up a bit of class information.

—H. E. M. and J. W. G.

## 1928

According to the best figures available, 1928 now has three sons in the Corps, Markham a yearling; Saunders and Bulger plebes. Will they continue to come in geometric progression! Incidentally, as you might expect, Saunders is on football C squad. And while we're on the subject of Saunders, Blondie writes that he is improving physically. Right now he is very busy turning a Ford, Mercury, Lincoln agency into a paying proposition in Aberdeen, South Dakota.

Peery writes that he is publishing a book entitled "Chimes and Electric Carillons" He invites any and all of us to Coronado for a barbecued steak and a drink. We're still crashing the big time in the education field. The following are students at the National War College this year: Billingsley; Fritzsche; Allen, F. G.; Israel; Koon; Mills, Morrow. Bob Butler is attending the Industrial College. Staley and family passed through West Point early in September on a visit.

Skipper Seeman reports the following classmates in Washington: Tarant, Barnes, Todd, D. B. Smith, Web Anderson, Somerville, Hinrichs, Bain, Pohl and Moore, W. T. Presently at Monroe in the Office of Chief of Army Field Forces are Finnegan and Smith, W. D. Oakes and Peddicord are watching out for U.S. interests in Greece.

Harbold has recently left Washington for Wright Field, and is Inspector General of the Air Materiel Command. Skippy has written a letter giving the '28 personnel situation in the Command. Brentnall is Deputy of Director of Research and Development; George Mundy holds the same position for Supply and Maintenance; Red Brown and Pooh Pooh Smith are Assistant Chiefs of the Supply Branch and Engineering Divisions respectively; Buck Taylor commands the Mobile Air Materiel Area; Sams commands the Warner Robbins Air Materiel Area; and Spike Hefley is Director of Maintenance, Oklahoma City Air Materiel Area.

If you haven't already received it, watch out in the near future for a class letter on the subject of a class memorial. Please take due notice thereof.

Raymond recently reported to West Point for duty to fill the gap left by Sherburne, so we are still three—Raymond, Calyer and Reber. Stop in and see us when you're around this neighborhood. And please send us a T.W.X., telegram (prepaid), air mail

letter, or penny postcard giving us class news. Our crystal ball is badly fogged.  
—E. C. R.

## 1929

As these notes are being compiled Abe Lincoln is stuffing his valpack and getting his immunization register brought up to date in preparation for several months duty with the Under Secretary of the Army involving travel to the overseas commands. During his temporary absence an attempt to put this column together will be made by Phillips, to whom please send the dope.

As reported in earlier issues, the West Point group is developing plans for the reunion next June. The job is going apace, a proposed program of events having been submitted to the Washington Contingent for comment and/or concurrence. This action was taken because the committee considers the seventy-four members of the class stationed or living in Washington and vicinity to be an effective quorum of the class. At a luncheon held 2 September in the Pentagon, forty-one members of the Washington group attending designated Brewster, Freddie Smith and Ken Nichols as our contact men at that end. We are rolling.

We earnestly solicit the reunion suggestions of ALL members of the class, however. If you have an angle, pass it on to Harkins here. He is our committee chairman in Abe's absence. It's your reunion so tell us what you want soon. What we hope will be the firm program will be published in the next issue of Assembly.

The names and addresses of the seventy-four members of the Washington element were compiled and mimeoed by Tiny Jark. The copy we have is very useful. We have been doing a little compiling of our own. As nearly as we can tell 203, or 67.8%, of the original 299 graduates of our class are still on the active list. While we have not compared this accomplishment with that of other classes about twenty years out, we think it indicates that the government has netted a handsome return from its investment 'way back. In the absence of up-to-the-minute promotion-list data, we break the 203 down as follows: A.G.D.—3; Cml. C.—2; J.A.G.D.—3; Ord.—8; Q.M.C.—13; Sig. C.—6; Prof., U.S.M.A.—1; C.A.C.—16; Cav.—15; C.E.—17; FA.—35; Inf.—44; U.S.A.F.—40.

We report with deep regret the death of Tom Adcock in a training accident at Fort Belvoir 22 July last. Cathryn's address is P.O. Box 4777, College Station, Texas.

Recent visitors to West Point included Anderson, R. J., who is A.G. at Fort Dix, and Fen Sykes, fresh from Tokyo, who is now a student at A.F. S.C. "Funnel" gave out with the big and little picture in F.E.C. as well as a lot of news about the class in that area, as follows: Bruce Rindlaub, Engr. Sect., F.E.C., was expected to return to the U.S. after five years in the Pacific. Calidonna, Tokyo Sig. O., Doc Kearney, O.C.Q.M., and Strauss, G-3 Sect., F.E.C., have recently returned to the U.S. Joe Ranck took Doc's place. Pinkey Wetzel is A-1 of F.E.

A.F. Dick Scott was to have balanced the budget for that organization and come home. Swede Svensson is exercising his facility with languages in G-2, F.E.C., while Jack LaPpage, O.C.S., and Dale French G-4 Section, work out in the same H.Q. Venus Carr is the big realtor in the Engr. Sect. of Eighth Army.

From other sources we learn that Tom Sands has a training regiment at Fort Jackson while Don Poorman has a training combat command at Fort Knox.

One final note which might be called a sign of the times. The class of 1952 includes Dannemiller (né Beaver)—the class cup winner.

—J. D. F. P.

## 1931

Ockie's technique of despairing has produced results. At least five members of 1931 reacted kindly. In fact Dick Lawson and McConnell visited Old Hell on the Hudson with their families and verified that most of the gang is still working for Uncle Sam. We agreed that it was too bad that someone from the various geographical centers couldn't drop a line periodically so that we could keep up currently on our class.

Bill Dick had the right idea on a penny postal. He states, "Ted Walker—now in P.&O. Division. A. Del Campo—now in Ord. Office. Louis Guenther—A.F. Hq. Chuck Westpheling—at Leavenworth"

Coolidge and Dickey really crashed through with the class party in Washington. They are worth quoting in order:

"Quite a class representation in these parts—Tommy and Johnny Ruggles came up from Monroe for duty here about two months ago—Del Campos are new arrivals—Champ and Chickie Buck here from the Staff College at Norfolk—the Spanglers staying at Norfolk where Dutch is an instructor now. Jaime Velazquez here as Philippine Military Attache—Danek from the Industrial College to Logistics—Joe Dickey from the War College to J.C.S.—Charlie Hoy and Ted Parker to the War College in this next class—Charlie Duff from Industrial College to Army Comptroller's Office—Woodwards here and have a new addition to the family—ditto the Cathers and Goughs—Tom and Ruth Stayton were headed for Washington but a change in orders has them deep in the Texas country at Fort Bliss—Deke Roller has departed from Kilmer for Yokohama—Ockie Burroughs at Fort Totten—Howie Reed and Roy Holbrook both in Washington between trips with exporting firms—Warren and Margot Hoover down at the Air University at Maxwell Field—Johnny Cave from the Industrial College to the Munitions Board—Dan Callahan and family are here—Percy Lash and family ordered to Fort Devens—the Bonesteels in Paris where Tick is with E.C.A. Pat Hunter was in town the other day and we heard a short time later that he is to be assistant commander at Staunton Military Academy.

"Kelly Little and I gathered some of the wives together over at the Fort Myer swimming pool this past week and had a pretty fair turnout considering the fact that many were on leave, had moved, had no phones or we just couldn't get in touch with them. Those who could come were Jo Gough, Clarella Cather, Betty Corbin, Martha Hoy, Eleanor Russell, Bindy Hanmer, Kay Daley, Fran Dick, Helen Magee, Agnes Weber, Cora Hagood who was up from Venezuela to put her daughter in school—the get-together proved to be lots of fun so is resulting in a luncheon sometime the latter part of October and then we hope to round up all the wives that couldn't make this formation and those whom we couldn't contact.

"The last class party was at the Dickey's lovely new house and the Dickey's, Youngs and Gus Heiss really made it a grand gathering. Deke Roller brought his movies down and we had an opportunity to see the ones he took at the class party last fall and at the Army-Navy game.

"There is probably a lot more news of people in the area which you all would like to have for the next column, but this is about all that we could round up.

"Our best.

"Mona and Joe".

"It does seem too bad that our class has never come up with an organization as such, doesn't it. It does appear that each major command could get some guy to do some writing to whoever is at W.P. in order to keep things going. In order to duck verbal brick-bats, I'll relate some news, most of it stale and which should have been forwarded to you for this number of the Notes, but I guess we are all prone to procrastinate.

"The last weekly class luncheon at the Pentagon turned up Louis Guenther, Bob Eaton, Bill Dick, Decker, Coolidge, Sam Russell, Del Campo, Hoover, Buck, Burroughs (an 'ex') and myself.

"Jack Daley went to P.&O., and I went to the Joint Staff upon graduation. Ted Parker goes to the N.W.C. in the next Class, Herrick goes to the Industrial College, and Hoover is heading for the Air War College. (Probably a lot more heading for schools, but these are ones I've run into.) Lash leaves Washington for a command at Ft. Benning. Ted Walker, Dick Lawson, Millener, Skidmore have joined P.&O. Charlie Duff is in the Comptroller Div.

"Here is some old news but has a lot of names. We threw a class party in June. Attending were Callahan and Charley Howze who flew up from the Air War College (Charlie Howze is staying on as an instructor there), Chet and Ginny Diestel, the Raymonds, Jack and Agnes Jackson, Pat and Preet Carter, Merv and Helen Magee, Ozzie and Alyson Tyler, Chet and Irm Young, Maggie Weber, Wilbur and Alice Skidmore, Jack and Tommy Ruggles, Bob and Liz Quackenbush, Roller brought Eve Motherwell, Jocko and Alice Molloy (Jocko is Asst. M.A. assigned to Shanghai), Don and Kelly Little, Learys, Howard and Kay Reed (party was 12 June and Reeds were celebrating 17 year anniversary), Dick and Ruth Lawson, Warren and Margot

Hoover, Gus Heiss, Steve and Blindy Hanmer, Bob and Barbara Hackett, Bob and Phil Fulton, Bon and Jo Eaton, Charlie Duff, Deckers, Jack and Kay Daley, Joe and Mona Coolidge, the Bill Chandlers, Leo Cather, the Carharts, Duke Burroughs, Gene and Janet Beebe, the Dickeys!

"I've probably missed some, and we may have another get together soon which will make the above score too old.

"Beebe instructs at the N.W.C., Dick Gear at the Industrial College. Bob Alan is in the Joint Staff.

"Well, Aukie, there are some names for you. Next time I'll try and get a list of those stationed here in Washington showing what they do.

"As ever,

"Joe Dickey"

My hat off to Carlson who writes:

"I just received my copy of the July Assembly and herewith respond to your dying gasp. I have never known you to be downhearted but apparently you were when you wrote the news of the Class of 1931 for this issue. I just can't bear the thought of Ockie Krueger not smiling, so I am going to tell you where I am, anyway.

"First of all let me excuse myself, but weakly. When you first took over writing this column I was in Honolulu and when I received my issue I swore I would write you a letter because I thought if given the proper support you would bring the Class of '31 out of the doldrums. Some few months later I again saw your column and you were making a valiant effort. At least Class of '31 was getting a few lines in Assembly. Again I swore I would help you out. Here it is the third time; still I haven't done anything about it. So I apologize.

"I have taken time out from a very busy afternoon! to tell you what I know. The last time I saw you was in Tokyo. I finally managed to jar myself loose from the G-4 Section of A.F. P.A.C. and was ordered to duty with the Honolulu District of the Corps of Engineers, at Honolulu, T. H. While there I had some pleasant times with Pete Schmick who was fortunate enough to be acting G-1, A.G.F.P.A.C. at the time we both got busted in July 1947. Skidmore and Herrick were also with A.G.F.P.A.C. for a short time while I was there. I completed my 30 months in Honolulu and was ordered to the New England Division, Corps of Engineers, Boston in December 1947. I haven't seen a soul I know of the old days while in these parts. I see by papers passing across my desk, however, that Fannie Bogart has given up the C.A.C., the Q.M.C., and is now in the Air Force and will soon be telling us lousy engineers how to build stuff for the Air Force. He is the only classmate I have heard about very recently.

"Dick Jewett is in the Office of the Chief of Engineers and Steve Hanmer is with the Director of Logistics in the Pentagon. Since they were my roommates I feel I ought to know where they are from time to time. On my way to Boston I passed through El Paso where I spent a half hour with Gene Hiddleston who is G-3 for the A.A. Command down there. Gene hasn't changed a bit since we graduated. However, as you recall, he look-

ed 40 when he graduated so you wouldn't expect any change.

"For the next issue of Assembly tell me where we play Harvard. I note that you are using that means of keeping the '31 column full.

"In closing I admit this is not much of a letter so no snide remarks, but I promise faithfully that should I get any news of value for inclusion in the column I will drop you a line. If you get the other 200 so and sos to do the same you shouldn't have any trouble.

"Sincerely,

"Swede".

Congratulations to:—Nancy and Ernie Easterbrook—a Baby Boy in August. Margaret and Percy Lash—a Baby Girl September 8th. By the way Percy, where are you stationed?

My personal thanks to Jaime Velazquez for his help as Military Attaché in Washington.

See you all at football games.

—Al Greene.

## 1932

When I began writing our column for this issue, it looked as if it would be a short one. The summer period hadn't produced much worth writing about, but Ken Zitzman, corresponding secretary of our Pentagon chapter, beat the deadline by about 20 minutes with a "special" special delivery letter and saved the day.

The "active" file of our small group at U.S.M.A. has been reduced by one. Harley Trice was retired effective 30 September. However, he is continuing on for another year, at least, having been recalled to active duty the day following his retirement. Good Russian instructors are few and far between.

Bill Mikkelson stopped off for a brief visit before sailing for Germany. Karl and Daisy Scherer were seen at the P.X. for a few minutes, enroute to Washington from a Canadian vacation trip.

Dwight Beach had a busy summer as director of the yearling vacation center at Camp Buckner. I understand it was not anything like that of our day, when a certain "tac" with field glasses in the Bachelor Building would pick up a lot of quill, such as "Improper uniform in company street". Tom Harvey took it easy. He has been an enthusiastic gardener.

Eddie Farnsworth, at Ft. Monroe, has joined the ranks of our contributors. His letter follows:

"Dear Larry—

"Having NEVER written anything for the class corner of Assembly, I feel it my duty to contribute every 15 years—I understand Tom Harvey is shoving it off on you for the next issue.

"There are three of us here—Avery Cochran—Training Section; "Brown-eyes" Welborn and myself in Developments Section. Red Seaward just left to attend the Industrial College. Kunzig passed through last week on leave.

"The following are across the bay at the Armed Forces Staff College: Gerry Epley, Del Pryor, Dave Schorr, Milt Ogden, John Steele, Bugs Cairns, John 'Arkadelphia' Meeks.

"On leave up in Maine I spent an

evening with Larry Babcock and George Descheneaux. George looks full of health and is trying to get back in harness."

Ken Zitzman's Washington column follows and I quote:

"To start with group anomalies before turning to individual idiosyncracies, officers of the Washington Chapter, U.S.M.A. '32 were elected at a May luncheon at the Pentagon. After several unsuccessful attempts to stuff the ballot box with their opponents' names, the following politicians were inducted into office: Eddie Hartshorn, Chairman, Jude Abell, Vice Chairman, Bill Smith, Secretary-Treasurer and George Kumpe as Bill's assistant to correct his punctuation and keep him honest. Council members (to do the type of work ordinarily performed by office boys in the business world, leg men in the newspaper racket or Lieutenant Colonels in the Pentagon) are George Campbell, Ernie Powell, D. B. Johnson, Honey Whalen, Pop Duncan, Pete Hinshaw, Johnny Bowen and Jim Massey. Tensest moment occurred just before the election when Sam Russell leaped upon a table to shout 'I will not run if nominated and will not serve if elected,' but he subsided when someone pointed out that his name wasn't on the ballot in the first place and besides his trouser cuff was in the French dressing.

"About the same time Johnny Kambhu, who has been in the country for the past year and a half with the Siamese trade mission and lives in Chevy Chase with his attractive wife Noi and one son, had 40 assorted classmates and wives for a cocktail supper. The Kambhu's do those things awfully well and in common with some of the guests, their native food was absolutely out of this world.

"About 35 attended the picnic in Rock Creek Park, a pleasant spot featuring a log cabin similar to the one at Round Pond and a creek with a ford that no one could get his car through. Entertainment consisted of football movies, a softball game (with the ladies, even) and playground apparatus on which the children were invited to mangle themselves. Much fun for all, with the only sour note being struck by Pop Duncan who said that if he had known beforehand he wouldn't get his class numerals for making the softball team, he wouldn't have tried so hard.

"Since then there have been the usual monthly stag luncheons with an average attendance of about 35. Recent out of town visitors to these included Bob Totten (transferred to the Air Force and instructing at Maxwell Field), Red Seaward, up for the day from Fort Monroe, and Torg Wold, on a brief visit from Wright Field. All here want to repeat the invitation to out-of-towners to drop in for any of these things whenever you are in Washington. If there isn't a regular luncheon scheduled, we can usually get 4 or 5 members together for lunch on short notice. As one savant put it, it isn't that the Pentagon cafeteria system has a monopoly, there just isn't any other place to eat.

"Recent departures from the Washington mob include Jack Weber to (C.&G.S., Bob Scott (hero of an item in the June Coronet), Pete Hinshaw to

the Advanced Officers' Course of the Adjutant General's School, Click Rees to command a fighter wing at March Field, Milt Ogden to the Armed Forces Staff College, Harry Porter and Walden Coffey. I am sorry I did not get the chance to check on this specifically before they left, but I believe Mrs. Coffey is much improved after her long stay at Walter Reed. Up to the last time I had any information she had been there nine months, much of it in bed, and they set the hospital clocks daily by the time Walden checked in at visiting hours. Tom Jenkins would have to give two wins there even if they are roommates.

"New arrivals in the D.C.-A.C. area include Frank Liwski (C.A.C. branch of P.&A.), Ed Suarez and Lou Truman (National War College), Red Seaward (Industrial College), Joe Gill on the Joint Staff, and Al Stoltz in the Air Installations Division, Frank Besson (still a B.G.) is reporting for duty in the office of the Chief of Transportation, Karl Scherer is attending the five months intelligence course preparatory to going to Poland as assistant M.A. and Al Clark is doing the same for a tour in London. Phil Pope has just finished that course and has gone to Rome. Ed Rowan is here taking the short intelligence course, after which he will go to the C.&G.S. faculty. Al Gerhardt, who just left Germany more than a little fed up with it all, now finds himself on the German desk of the Military Survey Branch of P.&O. Ja wohl, it's a small world.

"Johnny Metzler's retirement is now final and he has gone to Mississippi to live. His address is Route 1, Picayune, Miss., and he would like to see anyone who is passing through that area.

"Jimmy Godwin and Dan Gilmer have gone to the Caribbean Command and El Davis has just returned from there to go to the Sacramento District Engineer's office. Ed Burke has finished the University of Virginia Law School and gone to Benning, and Skidmore has left the University of Iowa to go to F.E.C. Tom McDonald transferred to Watervliet Arsenal recently.

"And it says right here in my copy of the Washington Post that in the Federal Employees Tennis Tournament Colonel Nicholas Powell (the sports writers affectionately called him Nick) reached the quarter finals in the singles and semi-finals in the doubles where his team was beaten by the ultimate champs. In case you're inclined to take that lightly, just recall that a tournament for federal employees here is the equivalent of one for men with two arms in, say Duluth, Minn., or a spark plug tuning contest in Detroit. The following week 'Nick' (I'm getting it myself) entered the Mid-Atlantic Tournament and after upsetting the fifth seeded player was eliminated by the National Junior Champion after a 9-7 second and deciding set. Some guys just don't know when they're supposed to become middle-aged crocks.

"On a recent trip ran into Al and Franny (Jakie Devers, Jr.) Graham at Fort Knox where Al is President, Stage Manager and Carpenter for the Fort Knox Players and even finds time to spend an occasional hour at his job on the faculty of the Armored School. A scroll saw virtuoso, Al finds relaxation in building miniature stage sets

complete with furniture to scale, controllable lights and figures one half inch high.

"Phil and Ellen Doyle with 5 year old daughter Chris are at Fort Bliss where Phil is Hq. Commandant and C.O. of School Troops, a very sizeable job in view of the installation out there. Quite by coincidence we had a small scale reunion at the Doyles with Sam Russell, Ray Stecker, Tom Darcy and Charlie Piddock. Sam was on the same trip I was, Ray had just finished a tour of active duty at neighboring Biggs Field, and Tom, whom you might meet anywhere, was on his way East from his home station near Phoenix. Charlie had just finished the Advanced Industrial Management Course at Harvard and had accepted an invitation in Boston the night before to 'get in a little flying time'. Twenty minutes before leaving he found out the plane was headed for El Paso, but not being one to get chicken-hearted at that stage of the game, went along anyway.

"Ray Stecker, incidentally, is now a Brigadier General in the Reserve and commands a Reserve Air Division (major general's slot). He still runs his business in Salem, Mass., but with the lovely Matilde lives on and works a farm they have just bought in the vicinity. It will surprise no one to learn that Ray has evolved an equitable little arrangement whereby a neighboring farmer plants the seeds and reaps the vegetables while Ray plants his feet on the table and reaps the dough.

"That about completes the local news as I have distorted it, but before closing must give you three or four anecdotes of my favorite rockpile. It may be that these things occur other places too, but if they do, I just haven't heard of them. During late August when the temperature was 110 degrees F in downtown Washington, the cooling system in one localized section of the Pentagon broke down and the help were all hanging out the windows gasping for air. Out of curiosity I looked at the sign by the door to see who the lucky people were and appropriately enough it was the Air Force Weather Bureau. Recently I heard of a committee which was organized for the sole purpose of coordinating committees and while I was walking through the corridor trying to clear my head of that one, passed a Captain carrying two live lobsters. Most intriguing sight of all, however, was a little tableau in the local barber shop where our own Hot Rock McConnell was sitting midway through a shampoo, looking for all the world like a piquant charlotte russe with lather piled high on his head and staring dreamily into space thinking about those next three stars.

"That's all for now. This research and development job demands a lot of professional reading and I must get back to my Popular Mechanics."

The next deadline for this column is 15 December. I believe Beach is next on the roster to handle it, so send him the "poop" —Hillberg.

1933

With the arrival on the post of Carl Darnell, '33 now has eleven representa-

tives at U.S.M.A. New this year are Hurly Hurlbut, Ordnance Officer; Bob Neely, 1802d Special Regiment; and John Cleveland who has Tom Hall's old job with Modern Languages. The rest of us are Bob Tripp, John Honeycutt, Ed Ehlen, Russ Broshous, Dave Gray, Dick Meyer and Fran Gates. There is to be a class picnic at Round Pond Friday, 1 October, the night before the Lafayette game, to start the season. Ehlen and Tripp are running it in recognition of the superior job they did on the same activity June Week. Incidentally, the class here has a monthly lunch at the Club the first Friday of each month. Any visiting firemen are welcome if you can arrange your inspection trips to fit.

Tom Hall, who arrived there in early summer, writes that Japan impresses him favorably. Verna sailed early in September to join him. He says he has seen Tom Moorman several times, also Damon, who is with 1st Cavalry Division Headquarters near Tom's Wing Headquarters. Dick Montgomery is rumored to be near by, but may transfer to Okinawa. (That's what Tom said.) Before Tom left for Japan, he saw both Bruce Scott and Blackie Myers in Santa Fe. Bruce is retired and Blackie, who was in the service during the war, is back to inactive status.

The Fifteen Year Book is done, and a few of you will have received your copies by this time. Our address file is fairly up to date, thanks to Bob Douglas, but if you haven't heard from Dave Gray about the book, or if your station has recently changed, write Dave here and order your book. It's a swell job, 90 pages in all, with about 30 pages of pictures, and all the poop we could get together on every member of the class. Dickie Park has a cartoon and there are several mostly complimentary letters from former tacs and instructors. The book will cost about five bucks. Some of you have already contributed toward it. Dave will send you your book and a card showing how much you owe. Please remit—this is all on the cuff so far. Those who have sent no money will get a card from Dave at their last recorded address asking for orders, so, if you haven't heard from Dave around Thanksgiving, your address on file here is wrong. Write Dave.

Huntsberry and Fred Gibb are crowning their careers at the War College. Pete Bellican is Deputy Chief Quartermaster for E.U.C.O.M., and reported doing a terrific job in a hot spot. Eb Downing, Office Chief of Engineers, recently made an aerial survey in the Arctic. George Powers, his wife and five children are located in Washington. George has something to do with Atomic Energy (officially, that is), but John Cleveland who reported this tidbit didn't know just what. George, how did you lick the housing problem? I'm in the same boat as to the size of family, and when I leave here . . . I'm bleeding. John reports that Bev Jones, also in Washington, is recently married. Al Welling has also just married—Nancy Crawford Williams. Congratulations to both. Ed Dolman is finally back from Bolivia and now at the Armed Forces Staff College, as are Fritz Har- tel, John Schmelzer, Fletter, Suss

Pritchard, Neil Wallace, Kaiser, Hine and Bill Given. Ed Hale, Jim Boswell, and Red White (retired, working as a civilian) are with Central Intelligence in Washington. Ralph Alspaugh is in Headquarters Pacific Sector, Panama. Bill Quinn, our first graduate of the War College, is with Headquarters in Japan. Bus Evans was a recent graduate of the Industrial College. Freddie Coleman is with the J.A. Division, Hqs., E.U.C.O.M. Freddie's now a full-fledged lawyer (he's got a degree from Georgetown to prove it) and has transferred to the J.A.G.D. Laura will join him in Germany this winter.

One last note. We'd like to get our files up to date as to parents, nearest relatives, or widows of deceased classmates. If you have the addresses of next of kin of any of the following, please pass them on to me or Dave Gray: Glatfelter, Dan Smith, Harrison, Gregory, Lowell, Pete Wood, Gabel, Reeves, Crickette, McNair, McGrew, McReynolds, Carson, Royal, Gowen.

Thanks,

—Dick Meyer.

## 1934

Every one of you whose address we were able to get should have received a mimeograph letter about 20 September. It continued our postcard survey for Fifteenth Reunion plans. In the event you did not receive one, it means that we do not have your correct address—please send me a postcard and you'll get your questionnaire post-haste. Those of you who did receive it are requested to return it as soon as possible. Getting the proper addresses of each of you is no small task; as the returns from the postcard survey kept coming in, we decided to wait a bit. Right now we have up-to-the-minute addresses on about half of the class; we are going to reproduce this list in the near future and will distribute it to each of you. As of 15 September, we have received 119 replies to the survey; of these, 63 plan to be here next June; 5 won't commit themselves; and 51 don't think they can make it. Nine cards have come back to us with "Returned to writer—not at this address" or "unit disbanded" stamped on them. If you have any ideas on where they may be, please drop us a card. The lost sheep are: Ashworth, Brown, T. T., Gross, Hanley, Kromer, McPherson, Moore, E. W., Rogers, W. L., Routh.

I'm sure you were as shocked as we all were to read of Charlie Schnabel's death on July 24th last. He was retired in June 1943 for physical disability, and had subsequently served on the staff of the Civil Engineering Department, University of Pittsburgh. His widow (née Elsie Lewis) and his five year old daughter, Susan Lee can be reached at 330 Hazel Drive, Pittsburgh 13, Pa.

I have a better than average report that Willie Moorman gave up the difficult struggle to remain a bachelor longer than any other of the rabble—he succumbed to the charms of Marion Bryden; the blushing groom is believed to be showing her the scenic wonders around Fort Leavenworth. Indisputable

evidence (engraved invitation) reveals that Joe Miller also went under this June. He married Billie Norine McNabb in Pocatello, Idaho; they are living at 5705 Shafter Ave., Oakland 18, Cal.

## WASHINGTON

John Smoller sent in his adieux before he takes off for the American Embassy, Esso Building, The Hague, Netherlands. He is scheduled out 24 October. His last letter included the information that George Eatman had reported into the Finance Section of the Intelligence Division, Dept. of the Army. John also reported seeing Vars; he is on duty at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md. Freddy Barnes reports that Whitey Manlove has left the Pentagon for the Industrial College. The first regular monthly '34 Class lunch was scheduled for 8 September at Ft. McNair Mess; all '34 visitors to Washington are always invited to attend. Freddy has left the Library of the War College for the P.&O., Hq., U.S.A.F. Jack Stark has reported in at A-2, Hq., U.S.A.F. Others in A.F. Hq. are John Cary, "Rip" Winkle, and Jud Reeves. Pee Wee Fellenz and R. H. Adams are going to the next class at the National War College.

Rip Winkle impressarioed an informal dinner dance on 16 July at Bolling for all '34 in Washington. Present for duty at the olives course were: Denson, McKee, Fellenz, Jenna, Manlove, S. L. Brown, Wilson, Reeves, O'Connell, Shuck, Barnwell, Terry Davall, Neilson, Darrah, Lamb, Cary. Barnwell acted as Master of Ceremonies and "with a guiding hand directed our thoughts and actions to various channels". It must have been a good party—if that account can be interpreted. The invitation ("Pukka gen—or poop from group") promised a dazzling selection of offerings, to wit: "Scotch Mist, Kentucky Dew, Burps, London Fog, Jungle Juice, and Cokes. . . Beazley, L. K. (Ret.) is attending George Washington University. He lives at 3162 Tennyson Street, N.W., Wash., D. C. Charlie Brown has left Columbia, Mo. for the peace and quiet of Troop Information and Education, Department of the Army, Wash., D. C.

## MONROE AND NORFOLK

Cy Betts writes from O.C.A.F.F. that Knox Yarbrough has gone to Washington, leaving only Chick Gilman, Hal Edson and himself at Monroe. Charlie Tank is instructing at the A.F.S.C.; his students include Johnnie Stevens, John Franklin, Hank Ebel, Maje Renfro (whose orders were changed from Maxwell to A.F.S.C. at the last minute) and Joe Piram.

## LEAVENWORTH

Jack Seaman writes: ". . . only four of '34 in the September class—P. S. Brown (now in Finance), Ferdie Tate, Bill Waugh, and Dick Weber. The latter had a new arrival—Judy—on the 14th of August. We lost only one classmate from the faculty—Harry Hilyard, who was ordered to Maxwell for the A.W.C. . . two more classmates arrived. Up and Jean Williams from the A.F.S.C.; he is an instructor in the Personnel along with Herb Andrae and me. Willie and Marion Moorman from the Industrial College. Willie is in Logistics along with Ken Cunin.

Bob and Lil Tyson are still here. Bob claims he's busier than ever before since he has moved to the new school—the Department of the Commander and General Staff. . . What do you think about turning out a fancy 15 Year Book on the class of '34? It might even be possible to get some of the '34 Howitzer advertisers to reprint their ads of that day in order to help defray the expenses" (Wilco later—T. L. C.)

## MAXWELL

Bill Wise writes "Alness, Gross, Dale Smith, Luehman, Neal and I graduated from the Air War College last June. Alness and I are remaining at Maxwell—he's to be on the A.W.C. faculty and I'm to be on the Air University staff. Legg and Hanley are scheduled to be A.W.C. students next year".

## WEST POINT

Tom O'Neil hauled stakes in a hurry when the opportunity of going to the Industrial College presented itself. That reduces your representation at U.S.M.A. college to five; Andrews, MacDonnell, Stone, Wolfe, and your scribe.

## AT LARGE

Dale Smith has broken into print several times—see the Air Force Quarterly. He has absorbed all the Air War College can throw at him, and is now starting some more book larnin' at Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal. Stilson Smith is in the St. Louis Finance Office, Building 205, St. Louis 20, Missouri. In the event any of you become "missing in action, beleaguered, or captured" he sees your anxious wife gets your allotments, and straightens out your accounts when you get liberated. In the event you decide that life isn't worth the effort, he sends your widow her 6 months gratuity pay. It might not be a bad idea to stick his name and address in your safe deposit box—although the whole procedure might give your sweet wife some bad ideas. Boasting a bit, he claims his oldest (2) boy is big enough to wear GI shoes already. . . like his daddy used to do?? Joe Killian has been located in the office of the District Engineer, P.O. Box 1538, Albuquerque, N. M.

We are seeking better addresses for the following (in addition to the ones whose cards came back marked "Returned"): Luttrell, Squire, Kopcsak, Johnson, J. L., Valdez, Barton, Adams, G. E.

Junie Ligon has bought a log cabin—believe it or not—and seems to like it. He can be reached at Hq. Alaskan Command, A.P.O. 942, Seattle, Washington. He writes: "The family joined me last Christmas and we managed to survive the mild winter, and hope that the coming one will be equally as mild. Alaska is not the great frontier that many people imagine, and we manage to get all the comforts of home; however at greatly increased prices. . . the tour of duty is now 24 months and I suppose I can stand another summer of fishing; this fall and winter should furnish some fairly good hunting". (He is in Anchorage.) "Kurt Sluman was through recently on his way to Japan, China, and the Philippines, then back to Washington through the Pacific."

Tom Foote has been Acting Military Attache in the American Embassy in Praha (Prague to you) Czechoslovakia. "I have been over here just over two years as A.M.A. and have found the tour most interesting. It was very enjoyable, at least up until a few months ago. It is still interesting, but not quite so enjoyable. . . I am due to remain here until sometime next spring." Tom has run into several of the friends I met when I was there in the summer of '45. Here's hoping he'll be among those present here next June!

Two letters from Tom McCrary and Tom Wood bring greetings from the other (and apparently far less attractive) end of the earth. Seoul, Korea must look and be like it sounds. They tell of Dud Wilmeth, who is Secretary of the American Delegation to the U.S.-U.S.S.R. Joint Commission; Bolland, who is commanding a Battalion of the 7th Inf. Div.; Mac is G-1 of U.S.A. F.I.K.; and Tom Wood is Secretary of its General Staff. They can be reached through Hq. U.S.A.F.I.K. and XXIV Corps, A.P.O. 235, c/o P.M., San Francisco, Cal. The long gray line is stretching far . . . and apparently going further. Dud was scheduled for assignment in China as this goes to press; Bolland and Wood are headed toward Japan later on. ". . . Don't get mixed up with it or you may be asked for and I wouldn't want a classmate to suffer that fate."

#### CLASS OPERATIONS

We still have available about twenty copies of our 1934 "Roll Call". A post card will bring one to you pronto. This is, as most of you know, a mimeograph and photo-section booklet telling of our personal activities since graduation; it was put out in the spring of 1947. At the present moment, we here are investigating the possibility of putting out a Fifteen Year Book that would be a complete record for us of these past eventful years. If practicable, we would like it to go to press either next spring (so as to be in hand BEFORE June week) or next fall (so as to include the Reunion shindig record). We'll consult with you later, after getting more concrete data ready than is now available.

—T. L. C.

#### 1935

As far as members of the Class of 1935 at the Military Academy are concerned, our best source of information is still Duncan Sinclair out at Fort Leavenworth, who has crashed through with reams of dope on the gang. His notes, plus what we can pick up elsewhere follow:

Alfrey, P.M.S.&T.ing at University of Kansas; Jim Alger at Monroe; grapevine in Washington tells us Armogida has been ordered to Bremerhaven. Austin just back from Japan, where he was executive of one of the branches in G.H.Q. G-2. Lost his car in San Diego when a thief stole his wallet and claim check from his hotel room. When he arrived at Fort Leavenworth to report in, Bill found a let-

ter from the insurance people telling him that the car had been recovered in San Clemente. The college gave him leave to go get it, so he missed the opening of classes. Fortunately, the thief had abandoned the car after a minor accident, and had taken nothing of value except a camera. Still a bachelor.

Earl Barr, who is retired, is living in Lawton, Okla. Tige Beall is in the office of the Chief of Staff, Washington. Ed Bechtold must be in Washington, our having heard he was detailed G.S.C. Bidgood, having completed Leavenworth, will be going to the General Staff in Washington. Rob Booth still in Trieste. Andy Boyle on the faculty of Armored School, Ft. Knox. Last information from Breakefield, he was still in Philippines; wants to stay there as long as he can. Bristor is stationed in Puerto Rico. Gerry Brown is in Germany. Jack Buckler back in civilian life at Waco. Johnny Cole is instructing in the new Dept. of Commander and General Staff, Leavenworth, created this year to present the common instruction during the first 30 weeks of the course at C.&G.S.C. Stillman and Proctor believe Cole's toes still turn up.

Clow's in the Pentagon; Coburn must be, too, inasmuch as he has been detailed to G.S.C. Glenn Cole instructor at Ft. Sill. Noel Cox, 5th Inf. Div., Fort Jackson. S. C. Critz—at the Artillery School, Fort Sill. We hear John Daly is retired. Wish he'd crash through with his address. Donohue at the Artillery School, Ft. Sill. Eckhardt still munitioning for the Board in Washington. Ellerson, with a brood of 5 children, at Ft. Douglas, Utah. Hugh Exton at Ft. Leavenworth instructing in the Dept. of Commander and General Staff. While Marge dabbles in the Dramatic Club and the Army Daughters, Hugh has been playing top tennis and is now the director of the golf club. One boy, one girl. Elliget, Assistant to the Dist. Engineer in Portland, Ore. Everett, Assistant to the Dist. Engineer in Mobile, Ala. Fiore is at Ft. Monmouth. Firehock is going to Bremerhaven.

Foote is going to Leavenworth after two years with the New Mexico National Guard. Al Foreman is in Washington in the office of the Inspector General. Jim Frink just returned from Yokohama, where he held down a branch in the Eighth Army G-1 Section. Art Frye in the Engineer R.&D. Lab., Fort Belvoir. Herb Gee in Office of Chief Engineer, Washington. Herb recently made a speech before the Jacksonville (Fla.) Chapter of the Society of Military Engineers. Gillis is with the Army Field Forces. Bob Glass, after two years as an intelligence instructor, has also moved into the new Dept. of Commander and General Staff at Leavenworth. Jack Gloriod, a F.A. Bn. Commander at Ft. Benning. Ed Gray, resigned, now working for White Motor Corp., Cleveland. Dave Gregg, with the Office of Chief Engineer, is stationed at Granite City, Ill. Haines also in Washington, at Armed Forces Staff College. Fred Hall is somewhere in the Pacific, with an A.P.O. out of San Francisco. Harden is with the 11th Airborne in Japan. Harris is a student at Stanford Univ.

Haug is in the Office of the Chief Engineer, Washington.

Hawes, retired on physical disability after losing leg in E.T.O. is now in Auburn, Ala., studying to be a teacher. Heckemeyer, at the Command and General Staff College. Hille is on the faculty at The Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir. Hoy, who has been laid up at Walter Reed Hospital, is stationed at Mexico City. Downs Ingram is in Washington.

Carl Isham has just escaped from Korea where he sat in Yosu with the 20th Infantry, 6th Infantry Division. His family was there with him. Charlie Jeffus now at Belvoir. Stan Johnson has left U.S.M.A. for duty in Europe. Kemper left the Army this summer to become Headmaster at Phillips Andover Academy. Kimbrough at Armed Forces Staff College. Cornelius Lang now with us at U.S. M.A. Jim Lang in Alaska, with the District Engineer at Anchorage. Bill Lapsley is in Washington, with G.S. U.S.A.; Lashley is there, too, in the office of the Chief of Staff. Leonard in Norfolk, at Armed Forces Staff College.

Autry Maroun is in Germany in the Office of Chief Counsel for War Crimes. Nat Martin with the Munitions Board, National Military Establishment, in Washington. Bill Martz has been ordered to Alton, Ill. Matyas detailed to G.S.C. Miller at Ft. Meade, with the Second Army. Mitchell is on military mission to Ecuador (Inf. Advisor) in Quito. Joe Moore at Ft. Bliss. Morris with the IX Air Force at Greensboro. S. C. Murdoch also detailed G.S.C. Musgrave is Commanding Mitchel Field. Ellery Niles a student at Command and General Staff College. Gene Orth an instructor for Armored School, Ft. Knox. Has 4 children. Osmanski in the Pentagon with G-4 Section. Jack Parker is Assistant to District Engineer at Anchorage, Alaska. Don Phelan with the 925th Engr. Avn. Gp., with A.P.O. out of Seattle. Ollie Pickard is on the staff at The Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir.

Ray Pillivant has been transferred from Hq. First Army to Office Chief of Ordnance. Ramee is an instructor at The Infantry School, Ft. Benning. Rohde is P.M.S.&T.ing at Rose Polytechnic, Terre Haute, Ind. Rosen is in the office of the Senior Instructor, State of New York Organized Reserve Corps. Ruhlen also at the Command and General Staff College. Rumsey is Assistant to District Engineer at Albuquerque; Rynearson in the Office of the Chief Engineer, Washington, as is also Larry St. John. Schlauser now in Germany; Schweidel at Camberly; Simons at Maxwell Field. Dunc Sinclair is in the Editing and Publications Sec., Staff and Faculty, C.&G.S.C. Jack Slaughter is at Ft. Riley, with Ground Gen. School. Sid Spring with the A.G.O. Casuals, Washington. Stapleton returned to the States from the Philippines; now in Letterman Hospital in San Francisco.

Bob Stillman is C.O. at Stewart Field, N. Y. Stone was in Vienna when last heard from; Strauss at Langley Field. Symroski was a member of the U.S. Army horse show team at the Olympics this year. Thomas with Hq. Third Army at Ft. McPherson. Treacy with G-2 Section, G.S.

U.S.A. Tucker at Maxwell Field, Alabama. Walker is in the Office of the Inspector General in Washington. Has 3 children—1 daughter, 2 sons. Dave Wallace with the 556 Comp. Sv. Gp., A.P.O. 757, New York. Wells has been transferred from Washington, D. C., to Student Detachment, Hq., Sixth Army. Wilby is Assistant to the District Engineer at New Orleans. Joe Wiechmann is starting his second year as an instructor in the Dept. of Personnel at Leavenworth. Has become the college expert on the course in statistics which is new in the curriculum. Jim Worthington has been ordered to Armed Forces Staff College; Zeigler is with Hq., Tenth Air Force, at Brooks Field, Texas.

A get-together at Round Pond early in September found Russ, Stillman, Rhodes, Boys, Lang, Throckmorton, Cherry, Holton, and Proctor swapping lies. There will be monthly meetings in future. Send us information and we'll pass it along.

—1935 at U.S.M.A.

## 1936

Greetings to 36ers near and far! As fall approaches the members stationed here at West Point hope to see many of you coming up for the home games. There have been numerous class gatherings of late; a picnic at Popolopen August 14th, a boat ride up the Hudson the next week, with the Eddie Dunns as hosts and a supper party at Round Pond on August 24th, given by the Hiesters and the Mikkleseus.

Your scribes are delighted to announce that a little girl, Phyllis Ann, has come to live with them. We had hoped to turn the column over to her, but it develops she can't even read or write. Jane and Jack Kelly welcomed a new boy shortly before they left for Norfolk late in August. We hope they are well settled there. Other classmates there are Michaelis, Bob Burnett and Don Noake.

It's been great to welcome the Ganns, Holtons and Spanns to the throng here. That makes seventeen of us at West Point. The Washington contingent has been augmented as follows: Nip Page to O.C.E., Johnny Lynch and Bill Sibert, assignments unknown, Foster Furphy to the Atomic Energy Commission, Ripple to A.G.O., Cliff Cordes to J.A.G.O. Cliff is a recent transferee. We hope he continues to enjoy the change. Tom Hayes is expected back in the States next winter, to be in Washington in the District Commissioner's Office. Fred Gaston, Charley Pack and Ridgeway Smith have been detailed to G.S.C.

A letter from Art Jacoby and one about the Whipples bring news from other lands. The Jacobys are enjoying life in Quito, Ecuador, with the U.S. Army Mission there. Jake says if plans work out they intend to sail home in a 56 foot ketch. We shall expect to devote a whole column to that 50 day "more or less, depending on the wind" odyssey. It should be a marvelous trip. The news of the Whipples, from a globe-circling civilian friend is; "They live in a house in Palembang, Sumatra. Ben commutes daily by car and ferry

to Soengi Gerong where the refinery is located. The girls also go there to school. Ben has a tough job and appears to be doing wonders. Their house is in a group of five others, all inhabited by company people, top management group. There is no end to the parties there and they are all studying Malay so they keep busy." Doesn't sound unlike Army foreign service—how about a bit of first hand news, Ben?

Lyn Hosmer wrote a fine letter full of news. They added another baby to their roster two years ago—accept our belated congratulations, and now Clark is about to add a Ph.D. to his name. After starting out in June '46 for a one year course in Personnel Procedures, he is now working on a thesis and expects to have the top degree in Psychology by December. Again, congratulations, Hosmers!

B. O. Davis, Jr. still commands the 332nd Fighter Wing. P. S. Greene is with the 101st Airborne Div. at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. Steve Holderness is with the 5th Inf. Div. at Fort Jackson, S. C. and Al Turner at Fort Knox with the Third Armored Division. We miss Bill Landry from the group here and trust that he will enjoy his tour at Camp Chaffee, Ark. Skip Beard is adding to his store of River and Harbor knowledge at Omaha, Neb. and Bill Shuler will soon be leaving the great northwest for the sunny clime of Fort Shafter, T. H. Larry Laurion and Tim Willis are off to Leavenworth and Dave Edwards remains there as an instructor. We'd appreciate news of other '36ers who are there as students or faculty members.

We are well represented at the Air War College by: Bill Covington, Howell Estes, Bill Grohs, Bill Kimball and Nick Perkins. Ollie Haywood and Chuck Segrist, ex '36, can also be found at Maxwell A.F.B. Hope you people get together once in a while and will write in lots of news. That same request holds for the Washington gang, and any other spot where any of us "old-timers" congregate.

Ray Cato has gone to Yokohama and Dotty and their four are waiting in Santa Cruz, Cal. Hope it won't be too long before the family is reunited.

We were happy to hear that Bill and Myra Hay and their quintet are settled near Chicago, where Bill is associated with Marshall Field. Good luck, and let's hear from you. Ike Smith recently visited his sister, Virginia Samuels, here at U.S.M.A. Punsalan has left Fort Mason, Cal. for Salt Lake City, Utah. Bob Joerg, ex 36, is now in the Regular Navy. How about letting us hear how the other half lives? Our sincere sympathy, Bob, on the death of your father. Bill Travis is at Fort Benning with A.F. Board No. 3.

The Chapelears had their new son christened at the Old Chapel here on 15 August, with many classmates on hand to wish another class baby well. Earlier in the summer the Bernie Besses had the same sort of formation, same place. The Jakles have a son, Johnny Jr., born at Fort Sam 9 July, and the Linds a boy, William David, born at Leavenworth, 15 July.

Dave Hiester tells us there will be a room at the Ben Franklin in his name where the classmates from here

hope you will join them after the Navy game.

That seems to be all for now. We welcome news from each and all to enable us to keep turning out this column. Before next deadline, several of the classmates' wives here will have met deadlines of their own and we'll have news of more arrivals to report. Hope that news intrigues you sufficiently so that lots of you will write in to find out who and when. We must ask Winchell how HE gets HIS news!

—Fran and Dan McElheny.

## 1937

The mailman was good to us again this quarter bringing us mail from: Bill Easton who, writing from Stillwater, Minn., says: "As you probably know, I decided to cast my lot with the Judge Advocate General about two years ago. So since June 1946, I have been studying law at the University of Minnesota".

Ray Clinger wrote to say: "Johnny Batjer, Don Ostrander, and I have all been here at Wright Field for the past year. I am in Technical Intelligence, Ostrander in the Armament Lab, and Batjer in the Comptroller's Dept. . . Batjers' recently (in the past year) have adopted a little girl, Martha, and are very happy about it. Paul Scheidecker is to be stationed here soon, after he finishes Harvard Business School. He spent a few days here this spring looking around. Saw Tom Holdiman at Maxwell Field about two months ago. He is to go to Columbia this fall after finishing the Air Command and Staff School. . . Noel Ellis is now in Caracas, Venezuela as part of the Ground Force mission there. . . I also see Bob Taylor now and then, since he's in Intelligence in Washington, in Air Force Headquarters. Dick Klocko also is in A-2 in A.F. Hq. now. Magoffin is now in Alaska—he has a fighter group there the last I heard".

Gil Bell says: "I've delayed writing because I haven't had a permanent address until recently". He is now living at: 506 Laurel Street, Waycross, Georgia. He had been studying advertising in Pittsburgh until interrupted by sickness which put him in the hospital for a while; but now he is out and around again.

Johnny Zierdt wrote: "I have been here at Milan Arsenal (Milan, Tennessee) for nearly a year and a half and for over a year have been Post Commander. . . Rae and George McDowell and their two children spent an evening with us a couple of weeks ago on their way back to Washington for his new assignment in Air Force Headquarters".

Charlie Dannelly wrote from Lake Charles, La., sending his best wishes for June Week and stating: "We hope to come up one of these days and revisit everything again".

Ham Fish wrote twice saying: "You'll probably notice I am writing from Pittsburgh. Am 'Executive Officer to the District Engineer, Pittsburgh District' . . . The only other member of our class who is here is Charlie Young. He and Dot and their son Billy live

here in Mount Lebanon, about a mile from us. Charlie is here at Logan Army as a National Guard Instructor".

Bob Seedlock sent up some news of the class in the Washington area including: "Hyzer, Lindquist, Seaman, and Stromberg have left these parts. . . One last bit of intelligence for our local class roster concerns Fred Campbell who has just arrived for duty in the Army Comptroller's Office". Other information from Bob is incorporated later in the column.

Jack Donohew sent a newsy letter from Maxwell Air Force Base where he is on duty as an instructor in the Air Command and Staff School. "Eph Graham is now a student in the Air Command and Staff School. Tom Holdiman, a student of the last class, departed in June to go to Columbia University as a student. I haven't heard from him since he left. McElroy, Prentiss, Westover and Hefebower (once of '37), are now students in the Air War College and are permanently stationed at this base. Stevenson, a graduate of last year's Air War College is now stationed in the Pentagon and I do not know his assignment. The last time I saw Jimmy Parker he was head of the Instrument School at Barksdale Air Force Base, Louisiana. Bill Stratton is at Scott Air Force Base, Illinois. A. B. Robbins is attending the Naval War College at Newport, R. I. Curt Low and Jack Tolson are instructors in the Air Command and Staff School here."

Harvey Dorney (Good old Harve—he's our most faithful correspondent. We wish more of you would come through regularly with letters like Harve does—it sure would help!) wrote twice from Washington saying: ". . . I've been on leave too for three weeks and couldn't get back to the Pentagon until just now. Dotty and I managed to fly out to Bermuda for one glorious weekend but spent the rest of our leave right here in Washington, mostly at the Army-Navy Country Club. . . Those who have just left here are Hipps (Maxwell Field), Prentiss (Maxwell), Barksdale (still here, but going to duty with troops), Compton (Ordnance School, Aberdeen), Skeldon (Leavenworth), Eriksen (language school, then Poland), Hyzer (M.I.T.), Lindquist (Albuquerque.) Taylor, B. F. (E.T.O.), Westover (Maxwell). New arrivals are Campbell, Marr, McDowell, Richards, Strangberg and Unger. There are others here or coming whose names aren't on the above list: Carlin Whitesell is in the District Engineer's Office, Solloway is due in the Air Engineer's Office about 1 August, Doc Leist and Luke Hoska are also coming but have not yet reported."

Charley McAfee said: "I have been in China with the Army Advisory Group since June 1946 and do not expect to get back to the States until June 1949. My assignment here is as Senior Engineer Advisor to the Chinese Engineer Service."

Wil Wilhoit wrote (letter passed to me by Hal Hallock) from his home in Champaign, Illinois stating: "We plan to check in at Leavenworth on 2 August."

Howard Smalley wrote from Germany to say: "I'm Post Executive Officer of Wetzlar Post, the home of the

Leica Camera works, (still haven't gotten one), and hope to be here until my tour is up in November of 1949. . . To the best of my knowledge there are only three of '37 here now; George Walker in the Office of the Chief Engineer in E.U.C.O.M., and B. F. Taylor who is Executive Officer of the 26th Infantry, presently on maneuvers in the Grafenwohr Training Area. I've talked to George on the phone a couple of times but haven't gotten to Heidelberg to see him yet. B. F., being a field soldier, I don't know when I'll get to see him. I have heard that George Malizewski is in Berlin and went as a truce observer to Palestine on the last go round."

Robbie Robbins wrote twice from Newport, R. I.: "During the past two years I have been doing my bit as an instructor in the Logistics Division of the Air Command and Staff School at Maxwell A.F.B. Since June I've been a student here at the Naval War College. Woody Dunlop is here as a student also. He is in the Senior Course, I'm in the Logistics Course"

Charley Register wrote from West Newton, Mass. announcing a new baby girl. (Details in a later section of this column.)

Walt Lawson's letter came from the Philippines. In it he said: "I've been in G-3 Section, Hq. PHILRYCOM here in Manila since June of '47. Operated for a while in the Training Division, then succeeded to Executive. Expect to return to the Z.I. in November, assignment as yet unknown. . . There have been only two other classmates around in the past year. Pat Dierk, until recently, commanded the 29th Engineer Base Topographic Battalion. He is at present on a tour of inspection in the Southern Islands, and then will go to Tokyo on a new assignment I understand. (Eng. O. at G.H.Q. F.E.C.) Sally Salientes is the Director, O.P.D., Headquarters National Defense Forces of the Philippine Republic as a Lt. Col., and is apparently one of the rising young stars of the Philippine Army."

Bill Chenoweth wrote from San Anselmo, Cal.. "Last week I bought a small house in San Rafael, California and should get them (the family) out here soon. I have taken a job . . . in a firm engaged in infra-red industrial heating. We have a month's old daughter named Elizabeth Morgan who brings the family up to three children now. John Nance and family are living in Sausalito, Cal. and John is working for the State Utilities Commission in San Francisco. Ken Wade has just been transferred from San Diego to Maxwell Field, Alabama where he is A-3 of the Air University."

Phil Brant writes: "I'm married, have two offspring and am on my way to D. C. to become a desk soldier. Came back from Germany in July by air. . . Saw quite a bit of Render Denson who presently commands a squadron in Wiesbaden and was flying supplies to Berlin when I left. Ran into an ex-classmate you might not know about—Gowell—got a regular commission from Thomason Act and now commands an infantry battalion of the 1st Division. Incidentally I'm assigned to P.&O. in the Pentagon—start work the middle of this month. (Sept.)"

Beau Brummel wrote from his home in Claiborne, Md.: "Marcie and I and our little girl, Terry, now expect that we will be living here in Claiborne for a long time. I'm building a small house which we expect to later use for guests; but which in the meanwhile we hope will shelter a great many of our classmates and families as well as ourselves. Our welcome mat is always before our unlocked door. My vocation now is writing. . ."

Al Russell who is at Langley A.F.B., Virginia, wrote saying: "I'm still busy trying to get my feet on the ground in the Air Force." He said that there was no news on the class from Langley and: "no classmates, except Bob Griffin whom I haven't been able to locate since the West Point Dinner! Swede Ohman came through about two months ago—saw him at Operations for about 5 minutes and that's it!"

Walt Gleye wrote from Midland, Texas: "I am now in the oil fields as a sales engineer for KOBE, Inc. which manufactures a rather fancy oil well pump hydraulically operated. Anyway it's a fascinating business and the oil fields are about as close to Army life as I will ever get again. So here I am right in the middle of the greatest oil field in this country. . . I have three small girls so far and no future cadets as yet".

Woody Joerg's mother wrote to us, from Atlanta, Georgia (1489 Lanier Place) asking that her subscription to Assembly be renewed and saying: "I think of all of you so often and am anxious to keep up with members of the class. . . My best to you and all the lads"

Joe Hodges received a large serving of "fruit salad" recently when Lt. Gen. Alvan C. Gillem presented him with the Silver Star Medal, the Legion of Merit Medal, the Bronze Star Medal, and the Air Medal, at Hq. Third Army recently. Joe is on duty in the Office of the Third Army Comptroller.

Both cupid and the stork were busy during the past quarter. Cupid's victories were as follows: Gus Prentiss surrendered to Nancy Elizabeth Ludwig on 23 July at Andrews A.F.B., Wash., D. C.; Fred Ressegieu gave up the bliss (?) of bachelorhood to marry Virginia Clare Traeger (widow of Bill Traeger) on 2 July. (Their home will be in Ottawa, Canada where Fred will be on duty with the U.S. Mil. Attache.); George Underwood married Mrs. Heistand Scott Matthews on 16 June at Fort Myer, Va.; D. T. Griffin married Alicemarie Smith on 2 July at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

The stork added the following to our class family: Ginny and Charlie Register had a daughter (their third child) Susan Elizabeth, on 25 August at Newton Wellesley Hospital, Newton, Mass.; Elizabeth and Johnny Zierdt had a son, Michael Lee, on 20 August at St. Mary's Hospital, Humboldt, Tenn.; Mrs. and Con Diehl had a son, Douglas William, on 16 July at Station Hospital, Tyndall A.F.B.; Mary and Hank Byroade had a son, Alan Marshall, on 5 June at Walter Reed Hospital, Wash., D. C.; Bits and Hal Hallock had their third son, Kenneth Duncan, on 27 June at Station Hospital, West Point, N. Y.; Trixie and Bud Zehner had a son, Michael Martin (they have two daughters) on 27 Aug-

ust, at Station Hospital, West Point, N. Y.; Merice and Ed Postlethwait had a son, Edward Marion Jr., on 8 June at U. of Kansas Hospital.

Gary Metz, Training Section A.F.F., attended a meeting to discuss a "flying classroom". (Golly, lately EVERYTHING is up in the air.) He also inspected N.G. and O.R.C. activities at Fort Jackson, Fort Bliss, Camp Steward, and Fort San Luis Obispo; K. B. Lemmon, Training Section A.F.F., inspected Civilian component training at Fort Leonard Wood, Fort Riley, and Hq. 5th Army.

Chet Johnson accompanied 3 cadets of the W.P. Debating Council to England where they participated in debates with Oxford, Cambridge, Eton, Harrow, Sandhurst, and Cranwell. They also visited France and Germany. Kim Kimbrell accompanied cadets on a visit to the Infantry School at Fort Benning.

Pony Scherrer, Chief of the Dept. of Horsemanship presented certificates to graduates of the Advanced Horsemanship Class at the Ground General School. (See! The horse isn't extinct yet!) Hal Hallock was on the doubles tennis team representing West Point which won the First Army Tennis Title. George Holcomb was on the runner-up team.

In the social columns we find mention of the Ingmires at Fort Sill, Oklahoma; the Ungers at the Armed Services Staff College, Norfolk, Va.; the McKinleys at West Point; Surlis in Trinidad; and Stromberg at Fort Knox. In addition Woody Stromberg escorted an officer of the French Army and ten French Cadets during an exchange visit to West Point.

Jim Cosgrove had orders from San Francisco to 9160th T.S.U. Chicago Q.M. Depot, but later orders sent him to West Point where he will be in charge of the Cadet Store; Luke Elkins and Ernie Laflamme moved from Ft. Bragg, N. C. to Hq. 3rd Army, Ft. McPherson, Ga.; Fred Dooley from Ft. Sam Houston to 5th Inf. Div., Ft. Jackson, S. C.; Al Diamond from Mitchel Field A.F.B. to Lexington Signal Depot, Lexington, Ky. Cecil Himes from Ft. Knox, Ky., and Carlos Nadal from Camp Holabird, Md. both to 101st Abn. Div., Camp Breckinridge, Ky.

Sam Agee was ordered to 501 A.F. B.U. (Hq. M.A.T.S.) Wash., D. C.; Meyer Edwards to 101st Abn. Div., Camp Breckinridge, Ky.; George McDowell to Directorate of Program Standard and Cost Control, Wash., D. C.

We find the following classmates completing courses at various schools: Tom Holdiman, the Air Command and Staff School; Finn Unger, Charlie Mitchim, and George McGee, the Armed Forces Staff College; Battle Barksdale, Bill Travis, and Danny Russell, the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth (Battle is ordered to the 101st Abn. Div., Camp Breckinridge and Danny to Hq. 5th Army, Chicago); Doc Leist from M.I.T. to Research and Development Branch, Office, Chief of Ordnance.

Going to school we find: Harrison, C. J., Hipps, McElroy, Prentiss, Stark and Westover going to the Air War College; Bob Seedlock to the Armed Forces Staff College; Robbie Robbins and Woody Dunlop to the Naval War

College; Joe Focht has been sent to Heidelberg University, Germany. He expects to return in 1949 to teach German at U.S.M.A.

We ran into LeRoy Rook recently in the Statler Hotel in Boston. He is now studying Clinical Psychology at the University of Oklahoma. His address is: University Guidance Service, Norman, Oklahoma.

In the last issue of Assembly we noticed that the Class of 1936 had measured their class tree. We thought that was a good idea and so asked Jim Barco of the Department of Military Topography and Graphics (alias Drawing) to measure ours for us. He did, and we are proud to report that our bee-oofiful White Oak on Jefferson Road just across from the 20th Division of Barracks has now reached the stately stature of 31.5 feet in height and measures .614 feet in diameter one foot above the ground.

Congratulations to all on their permanent promotions to Lt. Col. (Air) and Major (Ground)—they are too numerous to list. That's all for now folks—please write soon and often.

—Helen and Ray Rumph.

## 1938

June Week confirmed once again that we have one of the most congenial classes to ever leave U.S.M.A. and that nearly every member is eager to hear what the rest of the class is doing. However in order to disseminate class news some one here must first collect it. The grapevine heretofore employed is rather unreliable, but there is a simple method that would make this column a great deal more interesting and informative. Each of us is accustomed to notifying numerous publishers, insurance companies, and the like when we change station. Why not add the West Point class secretary to our list? (Now Bailey, E. A.) In addition we could send a penny post card whenever there is a change in our duties, size of the family, etc. Let's all give this system a trial and see if we can thereby enable Assembly to publish a report on each living member of the class at least once a year.

At the end of this column is a list of all the addresses which the secretary now possesses. We would appreciate your letting us know of any changes or corrections that should be made. We would also like to obtain the addresses of the remainder of the class.

Now that Haynes and Durbin are content to consolidate their positions, John Corley has decided to lead the assault on the falling birth rate. Results to date: boy and girl, apparently identical twins, three pounds each, born 4 September, all concerned recovering rapidly from B-Day having been moved up considerably. John will have to add a safety pin cluster to his decorations.

Our leading exemplar in the equestrian world, Anderson, C. H., was a member of the U.S. team that captured first place in the recent Olympics. Browning, P. Y. is now enrolled as a graduate student in the field of business administration at N.Y.U. Rumor has it that Kelley, H. K. and wife were

blessed with a boy recently. Some prospective members of the West Point contingent can't quite make this issue of Assembly. Murray, A. M. and family took off from here recently with everything but the owner's-aboard pennant flying from their Studebaker. Max is now G-1 of the Second Armored.

Jannarone has a few of the 10th Reunion Highlights left (at \$1.00 per) for anyone who would like a copy. You can't tell who the baldest men in the class are without a Highlights! Incidentally, there wasn't enough money left in our entertainment fund to prorate, especially in view of the varying lengths of the visits. The sad remains were placed in the permanent class fund.

Don't forget please to help us complete the following list:

Adams, L. D., Lt. Col., 1st F.A. Obsn. Bn., Ft. Sill, Okla. Altenhofen, M. J., Lt. Col., Dept. of Math, U.S.M.A. Amick, E. W., Col., A.A.A., U.S.M.A. Anderson, C. H., Lt. Col., Army Equestrian Team, Munich Air Base, A.P.O. 407A, c/o P.M., N.Y.C. Anderson, G. P., Lt. Col., Dept. of Math, U.S.M.A. Ashworth, R. L., Major, 331 Osborne Dr., Osborne, Ohio.

Bailey, E. A., Lt. Col., Dept. of Soc. Sci., U.S.M.A. Barnard, H. P., Col., 2026 Hudson St., Denver, Colo. Barschdorf, M. P., Lt. Col., P.&A., Washington, D. C. Bassett, J. A., Lt. Col., 3103 Edgehill Dr., Alexandria, Va. Bayer, M., Col., 4617 2nd St., Arlington, Va. Bixby, G. W., Lt. Col., Hq. F.E. A.F. Box 12, A.P.O. 925, c/o P.M. San Francisco. Blake, C. J., Lt. Col., Sixth Army. Boyt, J. E., Lt. Col., Hq. 1st Bn., 1st Inf., A.P.O. 6, c/o P.M., San Francisco. Brennan, M. F., Lt. Col., G.H.Q., F.E.C., A.P.O. 500, c/o P.M., San Francisco. Brett, W. P., Col., Hq. 15th Air Force, Colorado Springs, Colo. Brischetto, G. L., Col., 340 N. Edison St., Arlington, Va. Bromiley, R. F., Col., 1022 26th Road S., Arlington, Va. Brown, D., Lt. Col., 5506 Greenway Dr., Washington 16. D. C. Brown, H. L., Jr., Col., E.H.S., Alexandria, Va. Brown, M. C., Lt. Col., 386 N. Granada St., Arlington, Va. Browning, P. Y., Lt. Col., 104-36 115th St., Richmond Hill, N. Y. Bruton, R. J., Lt. Col., 1328 Park Ave., Racine, Wis. Burke, A. L., Lt. Col., 707 W. Washington St., Champaign, Ill.

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—E. A. B.

## 1939

Here at West Point we have had our usual summer turnover in '39ers. The losses: Maxwell, J. B. and Higgins to Leavenworth; Hillhouse, and Habecker to Maxwell Field; Cleverly to the Yale Law School; Ginder to retirement (he's going to work for I.B.M. and lives in Suffern, N. Y.) and Herkness resigned. The latter is entering his father's printer's ink business in Philadelphia. Sears to U. of Illinois.

The '39 additions include Dobson, back from a year teaching the middies at Annapolis, and Janowski back from Germany where he has been learning Russian so he can teach same to the cadets. Also Fraser, Watt, Trahan, Winegar, Smith, M. C., McCollam, Schellman, Davis, J. N. and Tatum. We are now the biggest class on the post. Bowman, J. A., and Kunzig are also assigned here but are going to Harvard at present.

We regret to report the deaths of two of our classmates: Chechila, who had been retired for several years, died in Detroit last month. He was buried here recently. Charlie Pulliam was killed when his B-29 crashed in the Red Sea area on 27 July.

Bob Sears was reported to be the only title-holder unable to attend the National A.A.U. and Olympic tryouts in Gymnastics at Penn State. His "press of duties" had prevented him from training seriously.

Two classmates from our Pentagon colony were through here recently with their wives: McGowan and Hoisington. They report the colony thriving and growing. Barber also checked through here en route from Panama. He was headed for the Ordnance School at Aberdeen. Atwell, who has been teaching at the A.F.S.C., stopped by on his way to Albuquerque.

We also have news of one of our ex-classmates: Lt. Col. James H. Batte married Miss Elenita Dyer in Washington on June 17.

Chesty Evans is practicing law in Nashville. He recently helped elect the new Governor of Tennessee by managing his campaign in Nashville.

Walter Wells checked through here returning from two years as Assistant Attache in Moscow.

Walter Higgins writes from Leavenworth that we have a big representation there as usual. Instructing are: Krisman, Ewell, Jim Collins, and Minahan. Hackett recently left the faculty for Hawaii. Being instructed are Kenny Collins, H. T. Smith, Showalter, Kouns, Pappy Myers, Hale, Carvey, Chapman, George, Coffey, J. B. Maxwell and Price as well as Higgins himself.

Freddy Foerster has joined E. B. Maxwell at Langley A.F.B. Romig is in guided missiles work at U.S.A.F. Hq. Jack Merrill, stationed at West-

over Field, came through West Point on leave. J. W. Wilson in Washington. Bud Stocking, just back from Turkey, was in Washington at last report. Bob Matter recently moved from O.R.C. duty in Mississippi to Camp Chaffee, Ark. Dick Moushegian is with the A.F.F. Board at Knox. Also at Knox with the School is Henry McClelland. McDowell is at Boise, Idaho with the National Guard. At Ft. Lewis, Bill Preston is G-3 of the 2nd Div. Forrest, the Alaskan authority, is also assigned to the 2nd Div., but is on duty in Alaska. Frank Iseman, stationed at Rapid City, S. D., is presently on duty in England. Dick Curtin is at the University of Michigan. Maslowski is leaving for a 3 year language detail in Germany—learning Russian. Gifford is going to Ft. Bliss to be "group snoop" in an A.A.A. outfit.

Chris Coyne passed through here the other day on his way to Harvard, where he will study Business Administration. Brinker is there already in the same course. Lennhoff is also there studying law. Don Miller is commanding a battalion in Berlin. Art Poinier is believed to be still there. Steve Caldwell and Matt Bristol are at Third Army Hq., Atlanta. Ned Geary is at U.C.L.A. with the R.O.T.C. Let's get some news coming in, fellows. We can't put it out if we don't get it.

Start laying your plans to attend the biggest 10th Reunion in Academy history. After all, we were the biggest graduating class to date in '39, so it logically follows that we should have the biggest reunion to date in '49. Jim Keller and Charlie Duke have just been elected Resident Secretary and Assistant respectively. Any questions—ask them. Our June Week Committee will send you our detailed plans as soon as they are formulated, but start on your long range planning NOW!

—G. P. W.

## 1940

What I'd like to do is figure out a way to pump vitamins into the mailbag. Each three months it becomes more anemic until this time it is actually tottering. It is football time now and I would appreciate it if anybody sees anybody else that somebody, maybe both, will sit down and drop me a line, giving me some news. Hamelin, who is with the P.M.S.&T. at Valley Forge Military Academy, lives here in Wayne and I can reach him by telephone. He tells me that he saw Gus Gushurst and Thad Floryan at Camp Pendleton. Gus is with the Ohio National Guard as an instructor while Thad has the same chore with the Pennsylvania National Guard. From the same source I hear that Pinky Miner is living in Cranford, New Jersey, and has something to do with the auditing department at the Brooklyn Army Base. He is in the Finance Department. He recently saw Jim Maedler who is still assigned for duty with the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

Sam Patten writes from Maine, where he is vacationing. He recently

returned from the Canal Zone where he was working on the personnel problems of the Military Missions throughout South America. He was originally ordered to Fort Sill for the advanced course but the orders have been changed. Expects to go to First Army Area. Until orders are cut he can be reached at New Sharon, Maine. He reports that Hess is still Flying Safety Officer at Albrook Field, that Skip Fowler recently transferred from the Engineers to the Air Force and is also stationed at Albrook, that La Breche after finishing the course at Maxwell Field goes to A-3 at Albrook Field and that Spengler is with the Latin American School at Fort Amador. Willis Lewis is still in Guatemala as Air Attache and Lavel is at Ramey Air Force Base in Puerto Rico. Family statistics: Hess has boy and girl, Fowler has two boys, Pidgeon, who has been with G-4 section and expects to go to school soon at Bliss, has two boys, and Sam has a boy and a girl. Thank YOU Sam Patten.

Yeuell writes that he has contacted his lawyers and objects to certain statements made in the last issue. Here is the latest report on "l'homme terrible". Ybur the Russian Wolfhound has been reclaimed by its owner, Hapworth the horse is up for sale, and the riding coat is to be used only on special occasions. Don is headed for Leavenworth as an instructor. Those newly reporting to Washington, according to Yeuell, are Gillem, Booker Coleman and Barnard plus Townsend, Cagwin, and Noble.

Letter from Gillem jeers at my efforts towards Master's Degree but I slyly note that Gillem goes on with higher education by graduating from Air Staff School at Maxwell Field. Understand that there was a regular staff assigned to coach Al for the "writs".

Bill Wright, with the Southwestern Life Insurance Company at 516 South Texas Building, and recently retired for physical disability, writes in to ask any and all members of the class who may be in or around San Antonio to get in touch with him. He reports that Colligan is stationed at Randolph Field and Stewart is assigned to R.O.T.C. duty in San Antonio. Stewart was married last June and set off on a honeymoon. Penny and MacFarland are at the 4000th A.S.U. Detachment Texas A.&M., College Station, Texas. Wright expects Brosseau and Strong at Randolph Field after a tour of duty at Maxwell Field. If anyone wants Life Insurance see Bill, he can take care of you.

Zero Zahrobsky writes from Germany and states that he is still Q.M. of the First Division. The other day he saw Ted Davis who walked into his office and reported that he was Q.M. of Constabulary. Vanderhoef is seen now and then in Garmish. If Mac Lemley's recent orders were correct then Zero will look him up when he gets to Oberammergau.

Manzollilo writes that he and Dot are at Knox and he is in the Weapons Department teaching tank weapon firing. Reports that Renwanz was there until June and then was set for Leavenworth but orders were cancelled and he is now on way to Camp Pickett, Virginia. Wally Clement has been as-

signed to Knox after completing the advanced course at Benning. Sam Goodwin and Phil Loofbourrow are still with the Tactics Department at Knox. Danny Briggs has been ordered to Japan. "Padre" Coughlin was at Knox but has gone on to Leavenworth. Manzollilo does admit that, although an instructor, he is "D" in golf.

Len Orman, still a member of the Juice Department sends me information about members of the class at West Point. Wynne has gotten his Master's Degree from the University of Michigan and is on his way to Wright Field. Winton has a new Winton and all the Wintons are slated soon for Panama. Applegate, Strong and Brousseau are now at Maxwell Field. Applegate's foreign service coming up is Guam. Ted Hoffman is at Bliss after getting an M.A. at University of Illinois. Hazeltine reports a new boy, named Jock Bartlett. Cary O'Bryan reports a girl named Pat to join Junior and Bobby. Johnny Wohner now in Brazil and writes Orman that everything is fine. "Slamming" Sam Webster wearing his years lightly plays on winning Army Doubles Team and is second in singles match. Played at West Point. New arrivals at U.S.M.A. are Forbes, Elliott and Holm. Woodrow Smith spent the summer studying electricity at Purdue. Addington has turned author and sold an article. If you want to know where you can read it write Addington or Orman. No one told me. Schockner, now stationed in Washington may be reached at 1317 Seaton Lane, Falls Church, Virginia. Andy Delia now spells his name without the apostrophe. Still a bachelor but still interested. He is in Alabama where he is doing administrative with one of the Divisions in A.F. Special Staff School. Reports that Marshal Cloke is there with him as an instructor in the Military Management Course. Andy reports that he spent some time with Butch and Ronnie LaRose in Brooklyn. They are proud of three lovable kids.

Special Orders Number 158, Headquarters United States Military Academy contained funeral arrangements for Joe Cole, whose body was brought back from England, where Joe was killed, and buried at West Point. The Right Reverend Monsignor George G. Murdock conducted the chapel and committal services. George Mayo, Len Orman, Jim Maedler, Harry Stella, Tony Wermuth, and Art Barry were the honorary pallbearers.

Biswanger goes to Stanford for two years for school. In attendance now. Ben Delamater in Japan. Swank is stationed at the Pentagon. Living in Parkfairfax in nearby Virginia. Brought back son Lawrence with him, born in Heidelberg.

Washington Correspondent, I hope, will now be Woodie Vaughan. He reports a dinner dance held at Fort McNair on August 14th in conjunction with the Class of 1940 U.S.N.A. Turnout was only fair due to leaves, transfers, moves, August weather, and expectant mothers and fathers. Martin Chandler and Otis Ulm closed up the house after all was over. Anyone ordered to Washington should get in touch with Woodie or Tom Chamberlain, who are keeping things going for the class in that area. This column is available to re-

port any or all happenings that may be of interest. There are sixty-two members of the class in Washington at present.

The Service Journals tell me the following: June 5; Ahmajan to Ohio River Division C.E. Cincinnati, and Bennett, W. J. headed for San Juan, Puerto Rico. June 12; Abbey ordered to Maxwell Field from Washington. Epley from Fort Bliss, Texas, to M.D.W. in Washington, and Heidtke resigns. Barnard, Bethune, Coleman, Gillem, La-Breche, and Litton graduate from the Regular Course of the Air Command and Staff School. Born at the Marine General Hospital, Staten Island, New York, 23 May 1948, to Murphy, C. A. and Mrs Murphy, a son, Vincent.

June 19; Dalziel ordered from Washington to Maxwell Field, Art Barry from West Point to M.D.W. in Washington, and Francisco goes from Fort Bragg to Headquarters Second Army at Fort Meade. June 26; Cibotti moves from Camp Holabird to 109th C.I.C. 2nd Army Fort Meade, and Paul Deems sets sail for Ramey A.F.B. Aguadilla, Puerto Rico, from Washington. July 3rd; Parker leaves Washington for A.F. Project H.A.W.-X0907 July 10; Salute to all the permanent Lt. Colonels in the Air Force. Too many to count. July 17th; Russell, A. J., to Armed Forces College in Norfolk. Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Osborn, Jr., at Culver, Indiana, 29 June 1948, their third child, first son, William Gregory. Born at 98th General Hospital, Munich, Germany, 2 June 1948, to Vanderhoff and Mrs. Vanderhoff, a daughter, Christa Lambert.

July 24th; Welcome now to all the permanent Captains, like the Lt. Col. flyboys there are too many to count. July 31st; Black ordered from Washington to Fort Benning, Clapsaddle from Governors Island to U.S.M.A., Silvasey from Ft. Sill to 5th Armd. Div. at Camp Chaffee in Arkansas, Raleigh to 3243d A.S.U. at Jacksonville, Alabama. McKenney to 82nd Abn. Div. at Fort Bragg, and Paul Cullen goes to 3rd Armd. Div. at Knox. Born at Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, 16 July 1948, to Colligan and Mrs. Colligan, a son, Robert Leonard. August 7; Gildart goes to 34th A.A.A. Brigade at Fort Bliss, and Bierman leaves Camp Lee and is assigned to Governors Island. August 14; Born at Hotel Dieu, El Paso, Texas, to Klunk and Mrs. Mark C. B. Klunk, a daughter, Claire Ann. August 21st; Born at William Beaumont General Hospital, El Paso, Texas, 7 August 1948, to Fate and Mrs. Robert J. Fate, a daughter.

Last minute letter from Sattem reveals the following: He recently made a trip to the West to inspect the Hoover, Bonneville, Shasta, and Grand Coulee Dams in his work with the Power Authority of the State of New York, which he joined after retirement. While in the West he saw Perc Stoddart and had lunch with him. Perc is still a distributor for Hiram Walker. Sattem is the treasurer of the West Point Society of New York and reports further that Winton, Watrous, deLa Tour, Larkin, Marsh, and Norris are in his territory.

Alpha speak practically to Omega and Brown, H. C. sends me a long letter. Welcome letter it was for to date

I have had only sporadic reports about our number one man. He is with the Engineers on a project in Albuquerque, New Mexico, after finishing at the University of Chicago, where he received his Master's Degree in Physical Science. He saw Alan Gee in Rochester and reports that Alan is in his second year in a course in Optics. He has transferred to Ordnance. The Gee's have two girls and a boy. Their address is 129 Seminole Way, Rochester, New York. With the Engineer's sharp perspective and love of exactness and detail Brown reports that Red Donohue is living in Leakesville, Mississippi, and not in Lakeville as I had reported. Touché. In Brown's immediate surroundings may be found other Engineers, to wit: Dick Free, Charley Banks, Jim Walters, and John Burfening. Marvin Jacobs has just reported to the University of Illinois at Champaign where he will see the Army July this year. If you are wandering about in New Mexico drop in on Brown, he says he has lots of room.

Dick Cassidy reports from Florida that all is well with Annette, and Camille, their daughter. Dick is still on duty with the Florida National Guard and once in awhile gets to see Kermit Dyke who is stationed at Panama City, Florida.

Bert Lane reports from Tokyo that he is now the father of a second son which arrived on 12 August. Name is Paul Douglas. Lanny Witt and Big John Coontz and family have been ordered back from Japan to Fort Bliss. Left on 19 August. Danny Briggs has arrived in Japan and expects assignment with the G-2 section F.E.C. Cassidy is expected in Tokyo but no signs of him as yet according to Bert. The class is represented in Tokyo by the following other than Bert: Roy Nelson, Scott Case, Jordan Wilderman, Ed Hoover, Dave Crocker, and Bob Delaney. Families are there too. Jack Beiser is with G-2 section, XXIV Corps, in Korea.

My lone personal contact other than Hamelin has been with Jake Roberts. I met him in a baseball park in Philadelphia, when he was taking a night off from his duties with the National Guard of New Jersey—stationed in Trenton.

Last request: Everyone send me a Christmas card with some news written on the back. Merry Christmas to all and a Happy New Year.

—Hank Brewerton.

## 1941

### SAD COMMENTARY ON THE PASSING YEARS DEPARTMENT

Along in July when the Public Prints heralded the advancement of the Black Class (among others) to the high and exalted rank of Captains in the Army, the old fires, long banked, were stirred. Gerace, always a leader, commenced summoning those of the faithful stationed here to wassail and was receiving the expected ecstatic response. Then one pragmatic wight (this was either Camp or McKee) consulted his wife, who gently asked, "What of the baby sitter?" Well, the big party was

attended by the Kosioreks, newly wed, and Earl V. Brown, grass widower for the occasion, period. Believe us, their calls for reinforcements got mighty plaintive as the night wore on.

### HALLOWED HALLS AND IVIDED WALLS DEPARTMENT

The cloistered serenity of many a University is threatened this semester. Fair Harvard alone anticipates graduate students Gelderman, Troup, Christianson and Upton, while N.Y.U., Mother of Men, will see what's to be done with Tanous and Hayduk. November 6 will find Borman I-told-you-so-ing all over the Stanford Campus, while Pittsburgh faces up to Zott, and Michigan to J. F. Harris and Salinas. Bud Harding of Ohio State, Moody of Yale, Dixon of Columbia and Mike Green, hoping for Princeton, about complete the list.

On the Military side, our efficient operatives report Cecil Smith at Leavenworth, D'Esposito at Camp Lee (Q.M. School) and Harper and Zarembo at Chicago (Food and Container Institute of the Armed Forces, where Laudani is on the Staff). From the Wild Blue Yonder descended Cofer and Snider to attend Air Command and Staff School at Maxwell Field. Fort Knox is looking like the Old Soldiers Home, with Skowronek, Kuzel, Mac Jones, Tansey and Seneff, to be found lounging in the Blue Grass Room at odd hours. Officially, these are of the Armored School while Army Field Forces Board No. 2 claims Waitt, Powell and Gauvreau. Additional ornaments of the faculty, Armored Force School, are J. C. H. Lee and Fitzpatrick.

Jim Sykes is also at Knox to attend the Advanced Class. Having three kids, he has lots of help with his homework.

Knobby Norton and Sandy Matheson have girded their respective loins for a two year tilt at the Institute of Technology at Wright Field.

On to Benning where our peripatetic correspondents easily detected Rising and Hewitt jumping out of airplanes in the approved manner (namely, somewhat earlier than most passengers care to) at the Airborne School. Adjemian and Strain form the foot contingent. There, too, at The Infantry School, are such stern instructors as Male, Hoebeke, Niles, Jock Adams, Pickett, Faulkner and Miller. The last named recently drove off in a shower of rice and old shoes for the usual reason, as did Cleary, now at Leavenworth, and C. K. Harris, now at Sill. Incidentally, that last named temperance stronghold is also said to shelter Gray, Kercheval, Birdseye, Pigue and Burtchael.

Holed up at Riley are Muzyk and Callaway, as is Hauser at Bragg.

### OUR FAR FLUNG CORRESPONDENTS

Wire Coakley reports from the Antilles that in addition to himself, his lovely wife and two children, the baskers on the beach near Quarry Heights include McKinley and Howdy Clark. Ascani, that indefatigable traveler, reports from Wright Field that on a recent tour he spent what is modestly described as a pleasant week with Burt Andrus and family. A quiet carrouse

with Atkinson, Hensche, and the ubiquitous Cleary, enlivened the program before he journeyed to Japan where word was had of Kline, Couch and West. Rumor, disguised as Le Roy Watson, has also located McIntyre and Gerig there.

Dick and Eloise Levy passed out cigars in Rohrbach, Germany, on May 21. Occasion: The birth of twins, which brings their total issue to four. Incidentally, this missed the last edition, for which our sincere apologies.

That old line about this pillar being one which "depends upon its friends" is no more than fact, and the above correspondents have provided by far the greater part of the information here unfolded. So, if you can afford a stamp, please remember we stand ready to publish any and all tasty tidbits which are suitable for a magazine which may fall into the hands of the children.

But to continue the rounds, Jack Millikin, the old Constable from Germany, unerringly spots Marsh and Roy of E.U.C.O.M. and such hot spot occupants as Busbee, Hoge, Horace Brown, Hendrickson and Hatfield. Without comment we dodge to Puerto Rico where Stigers makes us aware of the presence of Laney and Dave Cooper. Peddie is immured in Egypt; Betts at the Sorbonne in Paris. Stainback has just returned to McDill from St. Lucia Is., B.W.I., as has Day to Monmouth from Japan.

#### PROPAGATION OF THE RACE DEPARTMENT

Puffing along in the wake of the Levys cited above, we detect Andrus, Froeber and Biz Moore with daughters, and Rip Collins with a son, his second.

#### CIVILIAN COMPONENTS DEPARTMENT

Among those who have recently said farewell to Army Blue and donned Civilian Gray are Irwin, Polk, Earle Brown, Dillard and Murrah. Also, old Brinson reports himself a lawyer in Marietta, Georgia, and proclaims open house, Suh, for all members of the Very Blackest passing that way. Froeber, in Winston-Salem, N. C., is similarly disposed.

#### FIVE STAR SPORTS FINAL

Those of us who form the thinning hair and protruding paunch contingent (a sizeable group, if appearances are not belied) may well consider the feats of Biz Moore in the recent Olympics. Biz, training on milk, made the squad and took second place in the Modern Pentathlon. (The winner, a Swede, broke all existing records.) All right, honey, we'll play tennis our first free afternoon next week—at least a set!

#### MISCELLANY

Wright Field discloses the presence of Curtis and Henzl, a test pilot and a technical advisor respectively. W. S. Moore, Silk, and Osgood have also been seen in the Merry-Go-Round Bar in Dayton, Ohio. . . Ben Spiller has been observed lurking about the Wilmington, Delaware, Armories. . . Collison was last heard of at Sandia, New Mexico. . . Some thirty-four characters comprise the Alma Mater contingent, and a jim-dandy-handly pocket direct-

ory may be had by sending \$7.50 in certified checks to this column, or, better still, pass through and pay us a call.

#### TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

A plaintive note in the Daily Bulletin at this station recently said, "Found: One raincoat marked 'VON SCHRILTZ', at West Point Army Mess for about six months". Any toy soldiers in the pockets?

—T. K. W.

### 1942

In September 1948 a class meeting of all members stationed at West Point was held at the Officers Mess. Results were as follows: McAdam volunteered and was accepted as chairman of the local group of '42—duties fairly vague but generally to be in charge of all class functions at West Point, while stationed here. Bob Evans suggested the idea of a yearly form letter to be sent out to all members of the class requesting marital status, number, age, and names of children, present duty assignment, and anything else of interest each individual may care to send. Purpose of questionnaire is to pass along plenty of poop to the class in the June Week issue of Assembly—also to keep some sort of file on each member here at the Point. Assisting Evans to carry out his suggestion will be Hardaway, Ogden, Wyman, and Palfrey. You can expect to hear from them sometime after the first of the year.

Woodward and Anderson were appointed to make arrangements for a Dutch party, at Round Pond if possible, to listen to the Illinois game—beer, food and music included. About 20 of the 31 members of the class stationed at the Point showed up; a most gratifying turn-out.

Matrimony has reared its head quite often in the past few months, and smitten some of our staunchest bachelors. The details: On 29 March, at Fort Smith, Arkansas, Miss Helen Schnitzer of that city and Jim Hottenroth were married. They are now stationed with Hq., Tactical Air Command, at Langley A.F. Base, Va. and invite all to stop by. Married in August, Miss Jean Holcomb of Kerman, California to Joel "Rusty" Dilworth—honeymoon at Lake Tahoe, and now they are at the University of Cincinnati where Rusty is Asst. P.M.S.&T. On 30 May Miss Marie Hopkins and John D. Sitterson were married in Washington, D. C.—their present assignment is New Delhi, India, where John is Asst. Military Attaché. Miss Katherine Clayton and Willis Crittenberger were married on 19 July—he is an aide to Secretary of the Army Royall. At Fort Bliss on 16 June Miss Jacqueline Forman and Dopey Stephens were married. Dopey is "B" squad football coach and "C" squad baseball coach at the Point. Miss Mary Jean Strain and Ray Murphy were married 31 August at Great Falls, Montana, and honeymooned at Banff. Ray is with the Dept. of Physical Education at West Point. Mrs. Peggy Almond Galloway and Charley Ferguson were married in

May in Tokyo. Charley is now going to Princeton to study Foreign Relations.

About to be married are Miss Nedrick and Howie Fender—next January. Howie is finishing up at Washington and Lee Law School and plans to practice at Fort Worth, Texas. Miss Shirley Jennings of Newburgh, N. Y. and John Sheffey plan to marry in December. John is now attending school at Fort Knox. Frank Williams is reported teetering on the brink but where or to whom is not known. Frank retired in January after a long stay at Fitzsimmons General Hospital where he left Matt Redlinger.

Some recent arrivals to families of '42 are as follows: Dave Jr. to Dave and Edith Clagett on 29 July in Germany. Dave is with the Intelligence Division, Hq. E.U.C.O.M., Heidelberg Military Post, A.P.O. 403, New York. A boy to Larry and Jane Adams on 20 August in Washington—Larry the 4th, no less! The Gaspards had a boy, Richard Jr., on 20 May. The Retzers had a third son, Jere, about the middle of August—they are stationed in Washington.

Now for some party news. "L" Company had a reunion this summer at West Point—present were Bob and Hansel Evans, Pauncho and Kitty Palfrey, Dopey and Jackie Stephens, Garth and Carolyn Stevens, Ecc and Ginger Cutler, Jim and Lois Newman, Chauncey and Peggy Ferguson, and Jim and Pat McAdam. Wish all the old gang could have been there. On 4 September the Bob Evans', Krafts', and McAdams' had a party at Round Pond for all of '42 at West Point. Much food and drink were consumed and a good time was had by all. From Washington, thanks to Jack Barnes, comes word of a party at Fort Myer, Va., on 23 July. Present were Larry and Jane Adams, Tom and Dottie Arms, Jack and Mary Barnes, Wiley and Virginia Baxter, Bob and Boots Beers, Frank and Pat Clay, Lou and Betty Clay, Ken and Barbara Hanst, Dick and Betty Hennessey, Andy and Helen Low, Dick and Dotty Maffry, Jere and Peggy Maupin, Mac and Joan McCarthy, Bill and Bette Lou Plott, George and Helene Rehkopf, Johnny Reid, Buck and Sydney Tarver, Bill Zimmerman, Carl and Pat Ulsaker, Leon and Evelyn Stann, Charlie and Peggy Ferguson, and Frank Williams.

Some miscellaneous items: Jack Barnes' address is now U.S. Engineer Test Detachment, Fort Churchill, Manitoaba, M.P.O. 1015, Canada. Wylie Baxter's new address is Caribbean Air Command, Albrook Field, Canal Zone, Panama. Don Connolly is stationed with First Army Hq., Whitehall St., N. Y. C. Fat Jack Crowley is in Paris studying French so as to become a French instructor at the Point. Ink Gates is enroute to Washington to be with the Intelligence and Security Division of the Armed Forces Special Weapons Project. Bill Gernert is at Ohio State taking Personnel Management. Bill Harrell and Young are at Sandia Base, Albuquerque, N. M. Joe Hennessee is still in Korea—has been acting as Division G-3. Hank Ivey is with the paratroops in Northern Japan. Dave Rowland is reported to be out of the U.S.A.F. Roy Smith received his promotion to Major in August—he is now taking a course in jet engines at

R.P.I. Garth Stevens is taking nuclear physics at Columbia. He and Caroline live at Shanks Village, N. Y., near Tappan. Ernie White and Howie Burris are temporarily at Maxwell Field going to school. They left their families at Mitchel Field. Dutch Heffner is reported to be attending school at the University of Arkansas. Judy Garland is at Colorado Springs. Al Ward is at Spokane. Don Fiskan is at Fort Sill. Cut Reinert is in Japan. Dick Rheinbold is at the Air University, Maxwell Field. Bill Snow is going to Harvard — Business Administration. Carl Stapleton is at the Air University. Tom Trainer is at Westover A.F. Base, Mass. flying M.A.T.S. over the North Atlantic. Doc Hyde is studying law at the University of Pennsylvania and stands eleven in his class. He wants to remind all of his party at the Ben Franklin after the Navy Game. John Finney is in Berlin, is S-4 of the 3rd Battalion 16th Infantry. Fred Standish is at Benning going to The Infantry School. Pop Flanagan is a cement salesman in Boston. John Baker is enroute to Yale where he will study law. Dick Hennessy and Miles Wachendorf are at the Engineer School at Fort Belvoir. Eric Orme and Mattina are studying Engineering at Cal. Tech. Bob Fritz is studying Civil Engineering at M.I.T. Bill Zimmerman is back in the Regular Army. Tom Rienzi is at Sandia Base, Albuquerque, N. M. Dave May is enroute to Trieste. Clementson is reported to be at M.I.T. Chuck Bortell is with Hq., U.S.A.F., Wiesbaden, Germany. Don and Mary Deffke are at Hamilton Field, California. Wayne McCarthy is in England—his wife will join him soon. Fran and Polly Roberts were last reported with the Navy at Norfolk, Va. R. D. Terry is with the Alaska Communications System with station at Seattle. C. R. Eisenschmidt is at the University of Illinois studying Communications Engineering. Cy Manierre is at 273 E. Deer Path, Lake Forest, Ill. He just received the Distinguished Service Citation from England with two Oak Leaf Clusters. John Short is at Ft. Knox, Ky., Jack Ryan has resigned from the U.S.A.F. Voegeli is Asst. P.M.S.&T. at Amherst. Arms is stationed at Ft. McNair. Atwood has resigned and is working for Remington Rand. George Allin is in Turkey as Asst. Military Attaché. Horridge and Retzer are at Stanford. Krueger is at Cornell. R. L. Russel is at the U. of Illinois. Timothy is in Paris as Asst. Military Attaché.

Thanks to Maffry (in Air Defense business at Hq. U.S.A.F.)—here is the Washington news: Aileo is on the Army Staff. Beers and Stann are working for the A.N. Petroleum Board. Boone is at Andrews with S.A.C. Carpenter and Rickman are at Ft. Meade. Both Clays are at the Pentagon. Walt Dillon in on T.D.Y. before going to Alaska (he hopes not). Deane is on the Army Staff, P.&O. Field is in A.F. Intelligence. Hanst is with the Army Mutual Aid and shooting a good game of golf. Jesse Lewis is thinking about Ft. Bliss for a future post. Low is on Secretary of the Air Force Symington's Staff. Maupin is going to Georgetown—Foreign Relations. Munns and Reid are in Hq. U.S.A.F. Tarver, Rehkopf and Zimmerman are in Army

Intelligence. Plott is signed up for three years of law in Washington. Rew is passing out Air Attaché jobs in Hq. U.S.A.F. Jim White is back from Maxwell and on the Research and Development Board. Ulsaker is in Washington. Blair is with M.A.T.S. in Washington.

Presently stationed at West Point are the Wilders, Dean Shorts, Newmans, Bob Shorts, Palfreys, Gaspards, Gustaves, Garvins, Jim Hayes, Sam Hays, Hinkles, Fishburnes, Dopey Stephens, Wymans, Tatschs, Bob Evans, Ray Murphys, Bill Watkin, Ogdens, Moodys, Andersons, Obenchains, Michels, Woodwards, Ladds, Hardaways, Morgans, Krafts, Fureys, Bringham, and McAdams.

Recent departures from West Point are: Ecc Cutler to Fort Knox, Charlie Mizell to Vanderbilt, George Hozier to Harvard to study Business Administration, George Hughes to Columbia to study Business Administration, Jack Adams to the Pentagon, and Jay Hewitt to Stanford to study Industrial Engineering.

That's all the news for now. Send all contributions for the class column in the next issue of Assembly to Major T. J. McAdam, West Point.

—T. J. McA.

## January, 1943

In the last issue of Assembly I erroneously referred to the tray which is located in Grant Hall as being a memorial to those of our Class who were killed in action. I have since discovered that it was presented by our mothers in appreciation for the services of their sons in the Corps. The Class definitely owes a vote of thanks to Mrs. D. A. Stroh for her efforts in contacting our mothers and purchasing the tray. Mrs. Stroh has sent copies of the correspondence concerning the tray, and these copies will be on file here with the Class Secretary.

The tray is a very beautiful one. At present it is being used in Grant Hall with a tea service. The Cadet Hostess is proud to show it to anyone who is interested.

The number of junior members in the Class really took a big jump. Marion presented Bill Stewart with their fourth child. They now have two boys and two girls. Sanders and Frakes have had new arrivals in Washington. The Buckners announce Ann Lynn, their second child. A girl was born to J. B. Hollis last July. Hal Barber announces the birth of his second child, a girl, named Frederica, born 27 August at Fort Lewis, Washington. Herb Lewis announces Margaret Susan, born 27 August at Fort Sill. Bill Dannacher has a second daughter. Ralph Truex announces Karen Jo, born 15 August. Wes and Irene Curtis have a second son. Gregg Henry announces his first daughter. He sent the good news the day she was born so he must have been too excited to add any particulars other than the date, which was 18 August. Ralph and Sally Hofman announce a son, born 21 August at Fort Monmouth.

Hodge Kirby and Natalie Beech were married in Manitou, Colorado last summer.

Stroh, Finley, Suor, and Chambliss were reinterrer here in the Post Cemetery in simple but very impressive ceremonies.

Thanks to Wehrle, Frankosky, Knowlton, and Barger I have a good bit of information this time. I am going to try to arrange most of the names alphabetically.

DeWitt Armstrong married Kay Johnson, and they now live at Sandia Base, New Mexico. Andrepont has returned from duty in Greece and stopped over in Washington for a visit. He is now with the student detachment at Fort Sill. When last heard from, Chuck Alfano was at Signal School. Ardery was at M.I.T. studying for a master's degree.

Barber is at Sandia Base, New Mexico. It is rumored that Batson is there too. Bennett has gone to Europe and may be in Austria. Steve Benner visited a class party in Washington, but I don't know where he is now. Joe Benson is with the Second Infantry Division at Fort Lewis, Washington. Bob Beightler is in Washington in the Intelligence Division. Johnny Baer is in Washington. Kearie Berry is in China, probably Nanking. Burlin should be at Fort Belvoir. Bixby has retired, but he has been recalled to active duty and is now at the Academy with the Department of Electricity. Brady is in Washington. Hal Barber has reported to the Academy from Fort Monroe. Tim Brown is here at the Academy in the Dean's office. Doug Blue is here in the Department of Mechanics. Bestervelt is still here in the Department of Mechanics. He is also Class Secretary for our organization here. He has fairly complete set of addresses of everyone in the class. Does anyone ever hear of or from Bogan or Bischoff? Beeson, who is still in the Department of Mechanics, took a transition course in jets at Williams Field this summer. Bevan is in Washington. I have heard that he is attending college on his own at night. Buckner has returned to the Department of Physical Education here at the Academy after getting a master's degree in physical education. Barger is treasurer of the class organization in Washington.

Merle Carey is at Fort Knox. Frank Camm, Jim Cobb, Ralph Cadwallader, and Tom Carey are at Sandia Base in New Mexico. Ed Carberry is also at Sandia. Walt Cook is in the Signal Office in the Pentagon. Courtney is teaching Math. at the Academy. Carmack is attending school in Washington.

Ed Doran is in Washington. T. Q. Donaldson is at Fort Knox. Pappy Doyle should be still with the National Guard in Louisville. Bob Davis is in Fort Lewis, Washington.

I have a note here that Epperson is working in New York. How about dropping in to see us? Ben Edwards is at Shaw Field. Paul Ellis and Ace Elliot are at Sandia. Terry Ellis is at Selfridge Field.

Frakes is in Washington. Fenili should be on his way home from Europe. Fishel and Foote are in Washington. Frankosky is at Sandia. Lowell Fisher has been assigned to the

Department of Mechanics at the Academy. Fishel is going to Georgetown University.

Kirby Gean is living at Camp Shanks and studying nuclear physics at Columbia University. Art Grace is at Sandia. Hank Greenberg is in Washington. Greiss should be at Belvoir attending The Engineer School. Don Griffin is on his way to one of the Balkan countries. Quent Goss is at Georgia Tech studying aerodynamics. He lives at Marietta. Bill Hardy is in Peking, China, studying Chinese. Ralph Hofman is with a National Guard unit at Red Bank, New Jersey.

Mac Hatch is attending an advanced course at Fort Belvoir. Hehn is here at the Military Academy in the Department of Military Topography and Graphics (Drawing to you). Harrison is still with the Department of Mechanics. He took a jet transition course at Williams this summer. I have heard that Knobby Holt is studying for a doctor's degree at a college in the Midwest. Gregg Henry is at the University of California taking a course in radiological safety. Heltzel is in the Pentagon. Huntley is with the First Air Force at Fort Slocum.

Fritz is in Washington in the Office of the Chief of the Signal Corps and Farnsworth is in the Office of the Chief of Staff.

J. J. Jones is about to finish a two year course in guided missiles at the University of Michigan. Hugh Jordan passed through here on his way to Harvard where he will study for a year before returning to the Academy with the Department of Social Sciences. Kelleher is with G-3 in Tokyo. Kellogg is at Sandia. Rumor has it that he is one of the big brains out there. Lee James is either at Fort Bliss or at school in California studying guided missiles. I believe that I have heard that he is at U.S.C., and he will be for another year. Duke Kane is at Georgetown University. Koerper is at Johns Hopkins. Bill Knowlton is in the Office of the Chief of Staff in the Pentagon. Hodge Kirby is with a National Guard unit in Little Rock. Johnny Kerig has reported to the Academy for duty with the Department of Law. He attended night school on his own, and was sent to school for two semesters by his Department. He needs only a little more study to get a Bachelor of Law Degree. Kyle is in Washington, and Sam Karrick is here at the Academy with the Department of Mechanics.

Iggy Lane is at Mitchel Field. Herb Lewis is at Fort Sill. Jack Luther is at Fort Lewis, Washington. He is aide to General Clark. Chuck Lenfest is here at the Academy in the Department of Mechanics. Joe Latshaw who left the class during plebe Christmas has his permanent majority in the Air Force.

John McClure is in Albany, New York, where he is in charge of the construction on a new veteran's hospital. McDermott is taking a course in business administration at Harvard. Muldrow is taking the same course at the University of Colorado. MacVeigh and Hopo May are taking an advanced course at Fort Belvoir. Bill Myers just left Johns Hopkins for Fort Bliss. Stew Meyer is going to school at Ann Arbor, Michigan. C. J. Jones is with the Leg-

islative Section of the Air Forces. Jeep Marston is attending the Naval Post Graduate School at Annapolis. Jim Michael is with the Intelligence Division in Washington. John Mitchell left Washington for an advanced course at The Armored School. Minckler is at Sandia. Mesereau is here at the Academy. Last year he coached plebe football. His teams ran up some tremendous scores such as 60-0. MacVeigh is at Sandia. Netherwood is in Washington. Nickel is here at the Academy.

Pete Pavick is at Sandia. Peterman has resigned. Sonny Pitts went to Germany by way of Panama. Dan Parker is at Cal. Tech. studying aeronautical engineering. Page is at the Artillery School at Fort Sill.

Jim Ripplin is in Washington. Johnny Raaen is at Johns Hopkins. Darrie Richards is at Princeton studying engineering. Ruyffelaere has finished a course at Benning and is on his way overseas. I have heard that Stabler is in Panama.

Bill Stewart is at Wright Field. Ted Seith is aide to General Quesada at Langley Field. Sheley is in Washington. Rebh is a Rhodes scholar in England. Bill Starnes is in Austria. Frank Shaw was last heard of at Yale. Sykes is at the University of Pennsylvania. I think that Schlosberg is there too. Russell Smith is at Sandia temporarily. W. B. Smith is stationed here at the Academy. Dutch Schultz is stationed at Sandia. Boone Seegers is taking the advanced course at The Infantry School. Adrian St. John is attending an advanced course at Fort Knox. F. M. Smith is at Fort Belvoir.

Les Taylor is with Flying Safety at Langley Field. W. J. Taylor is attending a course at Fort Belvoir. Don Thompson is in Washington. W. M. Thompson and Ralph Truex are at Sandia. Upchurch was last heard from at Harvard.

Bob Wood is retired and working for an electric and power company in Harrisburg, Pa. Jack Wood is believed to be still in Paris. Jim Willcox is at the Academy in the Department of Mechanics. Jim is the friend of all the goats. For that reason he consistently teaches the last section, which is one tough job. George Weart is at Mitchel Field. Wilkes and L. L. Wilson are at Sandia. Bart Yount is attending a civilian school in Washington. Art Wade has been transferred to Bangor, Maine.

Many people are interested not only in where you are, but also what you are doing. How about sending in some information on yourself?

There is a great need to get some information on things that happened around here during First Class year and later. If you have any interesting notes on class history, we would like to get them for our files.

An old "Register" provides some interesting information. Among the Air Cadets Bevan ranked first in conduct and John Kerig first in tactics, First Class year. Among the Ground Cadets Bell was first in conduct and Starnes first in tactics.

Our Class tree is located across the street from Sedgwick Monument which is on the north-west corner of the Plain.

This summer it was my good fortune to teach Infantry tactics to yearlings.

My specific job was to throw flour sacks at them from a T-6. Things have really changed since we were cadets. These men never heard the term, "Yearling deadbeat" They work all day from sun up to sun down. They don't have afternoon parades in the summer, but they do have intramural athletics. On one day which is illustrative, but not typical, the yearlings reported to us at 0730. We had them carrying machine guns and B.A.R.'s over hills and through valleys until noon when they went to lunch. At 1300 they came back for more, but they had to leave at 1500 for intramural athletics. After a good game of basketball or lacrosse to improve their physical condition, they reported back to my detail. They were immediately sent on a reconnaissance. We had to let them go again for supper, but they were back at 1900. They were then sent on a night patrol from which they began to stagger in about 0400 the next morning. Of course it was pouring rain. The cadets were allowed to sleep until 1100 when they reported to us again for another day which lasted until 0400 the next morning.

Another change came from recognition of the fact that cadets in the first half of the Corps never met cadets in the second half. Now schedules are arranged so that a cadet attends classes with cadets from all other companies.

—Harrison.

## June, 1943

Because of additional duties in the Supe's Office, Lee Hogan has retired as Editor-in-Chief of this column after an extremely successful tour. Lee has certainly passed out the poop during his time, and deserves a hand from us all. Many thanks, Lee.

Since the last issue several blessed events have occurred and several more are on the road. The stork visited:

The Arch Hamblens on 14 August. A baby girl, Katherine. Arch is on R.O.T.C. duty at the University of Wisconsin. The Ed Geaneys on 23 August. A daughter, Patricia Ann. Ed is also at Wisconsin on R.O.T.C. duty. The Les Hardys on 26 May, also a girl, Linda Jean. Les is still with the G-3 Section of the 2nd Division at Lewis and writes that Karl Wolf (recently through West Point with his new bride, Lola, a Seattle girl), Jack Kidder, Snuffy Rhea, and Ed Blount are nearby in an R.O.T.C. unit. Pinky Winfield, Mike Davis, and Rex Cocroft also hold up the 2nd Division with Les. The Tom Essens, also a baby girl, Sandra Lee Essen. Jack and Virginia Moses, 16 May, another girl, Marjorie Darrow Moses. They have one other, Virginia Manning, aged two. The MO Andersons, a son, Richard Victor Anderson, 12 July. Mo is at Mitchel Field. The Dave Conards, a boy, D. B., Jr., 2 July. Dave is at Sandia Base. The Ned Burrs, a daughter, Shelley. Ned can be reached at Box 5100, Albuquerque, N. M.

Congratulations to you all, and may your troubles continue to be little ones.

Bill, Nancy, and Patty Malone are on National Guard duty at The

Armory, Anoka, Minnesota. Bill's as busy as a one-armed paper hanger with an outfit spread over half of Minnesota.

Here at West Point, the first of August, Jim Christy of the Modern Languages Dept. bolted the bachelor ranks and married Marjorie Plumeau in the Catholic Chapel. Helping Jim in his nervous moments were Sandy Sembach, best man; and Hal Head, John Buyers, Jack Neuer, and Bethell Edrington, all ushers.

John Davis and Elizabeth Lee Sink of St. Augustine, Florida, said their "I Wills" at the Patterson Field Chapel on 12 June. Not to be outdone by Christy and Davis, Frank Smith and Constance Messina of Medford, Mass., were married in August. Frank recently received a civil engineering degree from Harvard and is now on duty with the District Engineer, Omaha, Nebraska.

Carrying on in the traditional manner, the Oracle of the East, Danny Cullinane, crashed through with his latest report from Tokyo. Tommy and Dorothy Tomlinson have returned Stateside to Benning. The Al Browns, Bill Naylor, Quint Atkinsons, Joe Boyles, Norm Frisbies, and Jim Pughs are all that remain of the old guard in that area. George Cantlay and Bill Milmore recently joined the group, and Wally Potter is believed to be nearby.

Here at West Point again, George Campbell won the post handball singles. He, Jack Neuer, Dick Shafer, and Ralph Scott are terrors with the ball and glove. George and Ralph have been at Columbia this summer wrestling with such current short stories as "Paradise Lost", as part of their duties as English instructors.

Bill Brierty, with the Air Force in the Pentagon, recently made a junket to Palestine with a high-powered group of observers. Bill was Ambassador McNutt's pilot when the latter was in the Philippines.

L. B. Smith is at Shanks, commuting to Columbia, and roommate, Pete Ryan runs the hottest outfit in Berlin, according to recent returnees from Germany. George Alexander is at Sandia Base, A.F.S.W.P., Albuquerque. Ted Tansey, still with the Constabulary in Germany, and Ed Shafer is in school at Benning. Dutch Umlauf is with the 82nd A./B. at Bragg. Bob and Val Sonsteli headed for 1st Army Hq. when they left Japan. Doc Reinhalter, recently resigned, has a brother in the plebe class. Pete Langstaff is at Fort Bliss with the 5th A.A. Group, and A. S. J. Tucker is with the 1st Fighter Wing, March A.F.B., California. Marty Martin was married in Europe and is still there. L. C. Thomas is with the Portland District Engineer, address: 500 Pittock Block, S.W., 10th Avenue & Washington Street, Portland. Bob Rooker is at Boston College on duty with the 1188th A.S.U., R.O.T.C., after duty at M.I.T. as Assistant P.M.S.&T. Jim Keenan recently resigned to study for the priesthood. Jack Elliott has moved from White Sands to Aberdeen, and Ralph Jones from Hq., 1st Army to the 9th Infantry Division at Dix. Harvey Short is at Camp Breckinridge, Kentucky, with the 101st A./B., after commanding an O.C. unit at Benning. Bob Clark is at Sill for the advanced course, coming from Alamogordo. Hi

Fuller is taking the advanced course at Belvoir, going there from Benning. Mark Boatner is at Fort Myer with the 3rd Division, after an assignment with the Office of the Chief of Staff, Pentagon. Clare Farley recently departed for the Far East Command. Sandy Richardson has transferred from Infantry to Air Force. Ralph (Santa Fe Express) Hill is with the Staff & Faculty, Artillery School, Fort Sill (it will never happen!). Jack Loughman is at Yale with the 1149th A.S.U., R.O.T.C.

Al Shipstead, C.O. of an intelligence unit in Bremen, Germany, writes that while Aideing in Bucharest for General Schuyler he boned up caviar for Bernie Rogers when General Clark was there. Al sees L. D. Pavy and Wally Magathan, both in G-2, E.U.C.O.M., on his trips to General Clay's Hq. Al and Fran have two.

Walker Jamar of the Math. Dept. recently had an operation at the Station Hospital. Walk is back in shape now and bewildering cadets with the best of them.

Ace Silvester and Vince Gaudiani finished in August the Air Force's College of Engineering Sciences at Wright-Patterson A.F.B. after a two year bout with the books.

Willie and Cecile Cover are at Ft. Sill taking the advanced course. On a trip through the East Willie bumped into Jug Burrows in Boston who just finished his thesis at M.I.T. Also at Sill are J. R. Lloyd, Jim Phillips, Bob Campbell, Ed Kreml (with a brand new son), A. J. Canning, Max Talbot, John Cobb, Rosie Rumpf, Walt Roe, Charlie Abel, Ralph Young, Nick Parker (with English wife, Cynthia, and daughter), Jack Teague, Don Jalbert, Bob Gadd, and Page Jackson. Willie says the boys are doing quite well with the inner workings and hidden mechanisms of the fire-control instruments, but when faced with integration signs the pure-bred goats among them (Jalbert, Gadd, Abel, Rumpf, et al) still quake and quail with monotonous regularity.

Sandy Taylor is the latest addition to those of us here at Usmay. He's a Stewart Fielder, associated with the Academy Prep School there. Our ranks here at West Point now include Art VanSchoick, Jim Christy, Sandy Sembach, Art Surkamp, Hal Head, Lee Hogan, Ralph Scott, Bob DeCamp, Jack McGregor, John Buyers, Jack Neuer, Dick Shafer, Walker Jamar, Ace Parker, Stan Ott, George Campbell, and Jim Deatherage.

That about does it, gang. Here's hoping we'll all celebrate another successful football season and especially another win over our Annapolis brethren. Pre-season prospects are good.

The next deadline is 10 December. All of you have a fragment or two of dope that would make interesting reading for the rest of us. Jot it down on any old scrap of paper—pen, pencil or even the kiddies' crayon will do. For those of you who never learned to write, the little woman will help, I'm sure. Mail the poop so as to arrive prior to 10 December to any of the classmates here at West Point listed above or to Major B. Edrington, Jr., Dept. of Tactics. Any info on other classes will be passed to the appropriate class representatives.

—B. E.

1944

Now is the time for all you men and wives to start thinking about the fifth reunion to be held at West Point during next June Week. We hope to have more detailed information for you very soon, but in the meantime we hope that you will all be doing the necessary advance planning to get here at that time. Any ideas for the program of festivities will be appreciated.

We hope that the following information is correct, but it has come in from a great many different sources and it may not be completely accurate. If there are any errors, additions or questions please let any of the bunch at West Point know about it.

The group here now includes the Roy Bahls, Chuck Davis, John Donaldson and new bride, John Desmond, John and Barbara Eisenhower with new son David, the Jack Petersons, Bob Ginsburgh, Joe and Anne Phillips, and Pete Tisdale. Also assigned here but at school for the present are Al Norton studying English at Columbia, Jeff Cheadle and Willie Peugh studying juice at Purdue, and Randy Cary studying law at the University of Virginia.

There are a good many others at school under various programs. At the University of Pennsylvania are Jelks Cabaniss, Hal DeArment just in from Sill, Don Gruenther, Phil McAuliffe, John Mangan up from Fort Bliss, Pete Moore, and Jack Pollin—all studying electronics. Johns Hopkins in Baltimore is the location of another thriving community: Jim and Beattie Dunham and their new daughter K. C., Walt and Johnnie Harris and child, Jim and Marcy Campbell with their new arrival Kathleen, the Jim Blandfords, and Hal Sloan and his new bride Doty. They are all next door neighbors. Also at Johns Hopkins in his second year is Fred Smith. Recent visitors to the group were Dick Ware on his way to Iraq as Assistant Military Attache, and Joe and Mary Grace Cutrona. Joe and Mary Grace are starting their second year of journalism at the University of Missouri with two children, a dog and a small apartment. Their second child Hugh was born last spring. Robbie Robinson is now at N.Y.U. Bob and Betsy Pearce and family of three finished N.Y.U. in June and are now stationed at Albuquerque.

At that school in Maryland on the Severn are Ken Cooper, Ernie Graves, and Ug Reeves. They are reportedly studying hard on atomic energy but seem to find time for frequent weekends in Washington. Frank Moon, a June father of Diana Louise, is at Harvard studying Engineering. Dick Erlenkotter and Bill Spalding are nearby at M.I.T. Ben Ragland and Chuck Sampson are at the University of Ohio. Gene Dabrowski and Bill Milnor at the University of Chicago. Harry Grace finishing up at Princeton before coming to the Point as an expert in Military Psychology with the T.D. George Tuttle at the University of Michigan studying Automotive Mechanics. Dee Pettigrew and Bob Murphy at the University of Southern California studying Guided Missiles. Roy and Patty Marshall and son at the University of California in Berkeley. Bill and Nancy

Stowell and James W. at Cal. Tech. Rick Kleist and Steve Mulkey at the University of Wisconsin. Ace Harper in Spain at the University of Madrid. George Ingersoll, recently married, is reportedly at school in New York.

Recent months have seen quite an influx of the class to Washington. George and Beth Blanchard after a year of Public Administration at Syracuse are now living in Virginia with Mary Lou as their latest addition. George is with the Army Comptroller. Across the river Spike and Patty Geltz are stationed at Bolling Field where Spike is a squadron commander. Also at Bolling Field are Johnny King and wife. Others at the Pentagon are Tommy Lynn in Air Force T./O.&E., Ed Murphy in Air Force Personnel, John N. Johnson, with daughter Meggin, in Assignments, Bill Bradley in Industrial Procurement, Dusty Rivers in Air Force Plans and Operations. Also Gene Callaghan, Frenchy Cyr and Joe Hale with the Armed Forces Special Weapons Project, and Joe Losch acting as nursemaid for the German scientists.

In Washington at the end of May, Dumbo Codling was married to Blanche Payne, with Jim White, Bill Spalding and Johnny Tkacik in attendance. In August, before reporting to the University of Illinois, Johnny Tkacik walked the aisle with Anne Schuette. Rick Kleist was present as an usher.

Bob Faas was in Washington for a few days for the finals of the Air Force tennis championships. Bob and Sugar are at Randolph Field along with Jim Monihan, Bass Hanley, Frank Merritt and Dick McPherson. Charlie Daniels also spent a few days in Washington as a member of the Army tennis team in the Leech Cup matches. Charlie and Dottie and their son Thomas D. are stationed at Fort Benning. Others at Benning are the Dave Zillmers after a leave covering most of the eastern seaboard, Buck (D. C.) Rogers, Bob Selton, John Sullivan, Dave Silver. Ralph Sciolla has left Benning for the Advanced Course at Fort Sill.

The contingent at Fort Sill consists of Dorsey Schaper, G. B. Brown, Dave Ott, Doug Harris, Buzz Gordon, a recent graduate of the Paratroop School, Dick Nalle, Curly Jackson, and Grady White. Al McCoy and Les Babcock were due there soon. Bob Parks, with a new daughter, and Bob Dart, with a new wife, the former Jeanne Nestler, were there but have recently departed.

Parks is now at Fort Bliss, which appears to be another center of class activity. Transients there include a group from the Advanced School at Sill. More permanent residents are Griff Callahan, Boots Schardt, Bob Pickens, Bob Routh, Bob Shannon, Bud Cabell, Jack Elliott, Buck Denman, Nels Parsons, Harry Buzzett, and George Pappas. George would like to have any others who are in that part of the country get in touch with him and hopes that a reunion can be arranged down there.

At Fort Scott are Hank Lindsay and George Farne. Hal Wilhite, Carl Peterson and Jim Stewart at Fort Riley. Mark Klein at Fort Lewis as a liaison pilot. John Carley at Fort Bragg. Jeff Forsythe at the Advanced School at Fort Knox. Al Wald and Bill Murray have left Princeton for

Sandia. Jim Weathers is an R.O.T.C. instructor at the University of Florida. Grey Fitzpatrick was married in June to Jean McEwen at Fort Monmouth, where he was finishing up the Advanced Signal Corps Course; he is now at Bliss. Dan Wallis is reportedly becoming a language expert at Monterey.

Hal Beukema is stationed down at Camp Barksdale, Louisiana, but finds frequent opportunity to visit Lee and Mary Elizabeth (number two) in Washington. Greg Glick and John Boning are at Albuquerque. Fred Porter is reportedly due at Stewart Field. Rog and Pat Hempleman are out at Roswell Field, New Mexico. Bill Bingham and Bill Henderson at Hinsley Field. Don Vogler at Tucson. Shady Lamp at Westover Field. Deakin and Val Prael at Biggs Field, Texas. Nick Creed and Bud Austin at Langley Field. Pugh at Brooks Air Base. Dusty Rhodes at Dow Field, Maine. At Wright Field are Bob Zott, Runt Hennessey (recently married), Curly Walters, John Calhoun and Paul Jones.

The news from overseas is very sketchy. Rusty and Bob Shoemaker are still in the Philippines. Steffes and Jimmy Downs are somewhere in Japan. George and Barbara Hayman also in Japan with George as a general's aide. Bob Cowherd and George Pickett with the 11th Airborne. Joe Shelton with Military Government in Japan. Helen and Jim Young with G-3 of G.H.Q. announce the birth of James Mason, III. Bob Drake sweating it out in Korea. Pat Sullivan on Guam. Bill Humma recently on Guam has transferred from the A.F. to the F.A. and is now at Fort Sill. Henry Francis, is still in Europe was recently transferred from Munich to Stuttgart.

Recent months have seen several of the class take their leave from the army for civilian life. Frank Cash was finishing up his preliminary schooling with the State Department last summer. Jack Combs is working for the Union News in Chicago. Red Aldrich has been retired and is instructing at a military prep school in Virginia. Danny Lee retired. Carl Anderson resigned to continue his schooling at the University of Oklahoma under the G.I. Bill. McCorkle and Lisenby resigned, present locations unknown. Mel Withers reported to have a civilian job somewhere in West Virginia. Hy Ely has left the Point and is now in business. Bill Miller back from Panama has resigned in order to join Sears and Roebuck.

Let's make it a big one in June!  
—R. N. Ginsburgh.

## 1945

### Marriages:

Oscar Portman and Susan Anne Smith, June 5, Washington, D. C. Glenn Brunsen best man, ushers James Daeger and Frank Smith. Rupert Jernigan and Henrietta Marsh Hopkins, July 8, Wright Field. Jernigan is now stationed at the post graduate school at Annapolis. Bill Walker and Iris Waldrep, June 12, Enoree, S. C. Bill returned from E.T.O. six months ago

and has been stationed at Ft. Jackson. His present duty is at Princeton where he is studying for a master's degree in physics. Frank Draper and Virginia Dale Schmitt, March 13. They are presently stationed at Bergstrom Field, Texas, where Frank is flying P-54s. Bill McGlynn and Helen James Clontz, July 10, Fayetteville, N. C. Scottie Kuntz was one of the ushers. Both Bill and Scottie are with the 10th Recn. Group stationed at Pope Air Base, Ft. Bragg. Scottie is due to start a two-year engineer course at Wright-Patterson later this year. Rusty Heilbronner and Nancy Love Comfort, April 30, Kosciusko, Miss. Ran Preston and Nelle Mae Smith, Frankfurt, Germany. Janis and Larry Jones, May 22, Chicago.

### Family Additions:

To the Gorder's, Charles Richard, Jr., June 15, Vienna, Austria. To Elaine and George Casey, George William, Jr., July 22. To the Denz's, Stephen Michael, June 1. To Betty and John Warren, Betty Jane, July 15, Ft. Benning. John returned from a tour in Japan and is now assigned with 325th Inf. taking jump training. To Betty and Bob Starr, Robert Ingersoll, Jr., July 7. To Jeanne and Bob Batson, Robert Ricketts, Jr., May 9.

The Stateside addresses are becoming numerous now and, of course, Sill and Benning are on the list. Reported at Sill are: Gabby Shumard, Ed Gudge, John Fox, Cliff White, Hank Starkey, Al Klement, Dick Smith, Joe Adams, Bob Lee, George Benson, Jim Malony, Vallister, Arch Arnold, Bert Bailey, Jim Shilstone, Cunningham, and Harle Damon. Starkey is due to leave for West Point on D.S.

Stationed at Fort Benning are: Don Gross, Art Flum, Bob Thompson, George Wallace, George Robson, Bob Ridenour, John Johnson, Chuck Knudsen, Al Childress, Ernie Massari, John Jones, McQuarrie, Tom Maertens, Bob Woods, Claud Hamilton, John Forbes, Wilbur Vincent, and John Warren.

Ft. Riley also has a share of the boys assigned to the Ground General School. Burgess, Preston, Smith, E., Starr, and Thomas are Tacs. Heilbronner is P.T. and Drill Inst. Other instructors are: Churchill and Elkey (Motors), Wichlep (Com.), and Tanner (Weapons). Assigned to school troops are: ImObersteg, Batson, and Kusewitt. McElroy, Dailey, Gilbert, Kerr, Pavia, Kahlert, Glunz, and Gilligan are at Riley with the 2d Div., to train O.R.C. and R.O.T.C.

All set for a two-year course for a psychology major at Vanderbilt are: Paul Nelson, Bill Wolfe, John B. Bennett, John Harmon, Fortier, and Hero. On the west coast studying Guided Missiles at U.S.C. are: Larry Jones, Ray Clark, Sylvan Salter, Al Roth, Bob Frye, Pat Powers, and Bob Mann. Gene Love and Doug Atkins are at Cal. Tech. studying civil engineering.

The here-and-there department has placed the following: Swede Erickson at Albuquerque taking an exam for law school, Russ Talaferro at March Field, Crow McDonald and Orv Post packing to return to the States from Germany, and Nusbaum, Gillard, and Fitzgerald at Bliss, R. L. Johnson and Barnett at Air Tactical School Tyndall A.F.B., Larkin and Crouch at Turner A.F.B., Minor at Georgia Tech. taking

aeronautical engineering. Jim Horowitz in school in Washington, Bill Simpson stationed at Selfridge Field.

Here in the New York area Bob Webster has taken over command of the Brooklyn Army Recruiting Station, and Frank Mehner dropped in from E.T.O. to take part in the tennis tourney at Forest Hills. Across the river at Ft. Dix Joe Stanowitz is stationed with the 9th Inf. as Asst. Operations Officer. DeWitt Nunn is now living in Scarborough, N. Y., following his retirement from the Army July 31 for physical disability.

—George Lenfest.

## 1946

Gunnar Andersson married Miss Anne Williams on June 26 at Chatham Hall, Va. Andersson is stationed in Japan, where the couple will reside.

Engaged since June to Miss Sallie Beiber is John Bennett. He is at Walker Air Force Base, Roswell, New Mexico; she is attending the University of N. M.

On June 13 in Johannes Kirche, Kronberg, Germany, Bob Babcock and Miss Alma Dixon were wed. Colonel Babcock, Bob's father, was best man, and classmate James McClure was one of the ushers. After a reception at Kronberg Castle the couple took a honeymoon trip to Switzerland. Bob is with the 32nd F.A. in Grafenwohl, but will live with his wife in Regensburg.

Joe Buzhardt's wife Gene and their daughter Linda sailed for Tokyo on September 3 aboard the Transport Patrick. They expected to arrive about September 30, 1948, and join Joe at Johnson Air Force Base. With Buz at Johnson are Bill Griffin, Slat Stees and Jim Hurley.

Frank Caruso was married to Miss Angelina Kroll of Antigo, Wisconsin, on June 12 at Seoul, Korea. Bob Sheffield was best man, Tom Pfeifer was groomsmen, and as ushers were Bob Tully, Paul Kelly, J. J. Byrne, Jack Sadler, Jerry Halloran, and John Gillespie. A reception was held at the Officers Club of the 865th A.A.A. Battalion where Frank is a battery officer.

Alex Cochran writes that he is the father of a little girl that was one year old on Friday the 13th of August. He is flying "Twin Mustang" Night Fighters at France Field, Canal Zone in Panama. His address for interested parties is P.O. Box 1449, France A.F. Base.

George Devens passed on some interesting poop. He became engaged July 23 to Miss Mary Lansey. They plan a November wedding in Tokyo. She is the daughter of Brig. Gen. Lansey, C.E. George just got transferred to Hqs. F.E.A.M.C.O.M. as Ass't. Air Installations Officer (A.F. Post Engineer)—18 miles from downtown Tokyo. Still at Harmon Field, Guam, are George Fink, Mickey Strain, Dan Leininger, and Bill Thomasset. On Okinawa are Bill Wray, Snyder, Lenny Edelstein, and George Hagedon. Engineers on Guam are Ted Braun, Jowls Day and "Rockefeller" McCollam with 811th Eng. Av. Bn. With the 93rd Eng. Const. Bn. are E. G. Taylor, Ray Wag-

oner and Dick Patton. McCollam and Patton are expecting their wives soon while Freddy Badger and Bill Thomasset have their wives on Guam now. Bacon, Inskeep, B. B. Williams, and Palmatier are C.A.C. boys with Q.M. Truck Bn. and Port Security details on Guam.

Tom Campbell is aide to General Mueller (S.C.A.P. C. of S.). With 11th A.B. in Tokyo are Bob Hewett, John Stannard, Bob Strudwick, Bob White and Sam Walker. Wayne Nichols is with Air Installations at Johnson Field. Bernard Conor is with Tokyo Eng. and running away with all Japan track honors.

From Seattle, Wash., Ed Frazer sends his impressions of civilian life. As a Junior Engineer with the Boeing Airplane Co. he believes his first million to be a tough nut to crack; so, he contemplates starting on the second million as it should not be so difficult to consummate. He is on the Project Staff of the XB-47 Project dealing with administration of the design of the XB-47 jet bomber. His job is correspondence, airplane specification data and other paper work. This is all wrapped up as Engineering Administration, which Ed considers a greener pasture than straight engineering. I agree with Frazer when he says civilian life lacks the companionship of Army life and that civilians don't have a clear cut impression of life at West Point. Thank you, Ed, for your interesting letter.

Al Futrell wrote that the Korea Base Command (his outfit) played the 7th Div. baseball team on which John Nance, Bob Chabot, and Dick Kinney were playing. Seventh Div. won that one. Around to see the game were Babe Ives, Dick Bresnahan, Ned Mewborn, Al Wood, Tom Constant, Jerry Collins, George Bailey, Jack Morris, Jack Gayle, Shep Booth and Rollo Skillton.

Debow Freed returned to the States on emergency leave and we all wish to express our sympathy over the death of his father. Freed's present station is Co. A, 761st Tk. Bn., 3rd Armored Div., Fort Knox, Ky.

Barney Marberger and Jerry Halloran have been seen in Ascot City (Futrell's location). Their location is K.I.M.P.O. Army Air Base. Barney is Club Officer of the 865th A.A.A. Bn. Also John Byrne was along, his usual witty self. Sully Johnson was last with Co. M, 9th Inf. Regt., Ft. Lewis, Wash. His wife was pretty sick for awhile, but now has fortunately recovered.

Dick Galt and his wife are the proud parents of Susan Lee Galt born on June 9, 1948, at Fort Totten, L. I. Dick is stationed on Okinawa where he was supposed to have received the good news via the ham radio route.

Hobie Gay and Jane Jarcho were married on June 20th at Kew Gardens, L. I. They will set up housekeeping in Hawaii. Bob Knapp and his wife are in Augsburg where Bob is training troops coming over from the States. Bob, Jack Kopold and Chas. Simmons get together quite often. One can find Don Drier at Glesen, Ted Montague at Frankfurt, and Dan Graham managing a bakery at Grafenswahr.

George Miller and Nancy Brady of Ambler, Pa. announced their engagement last May. George is in Austria

with the 4th Constab. Regt. Steve Matejoy and Mary Dorothy Stacher were married July 24, 1948, in Alameda, Calif. Charles Robinson and Bobbie Sue Demmon of Jennings, La. were married on June 19, 1948 in Jennings.

Miss Dorothy Grace Montague of Greenwich, Conn. and Reginald Shaw became engaged in July. Dorothy is Ted Montague's sister. Reg is now at March Field, Calif. Linda Marie Tucker was born to Harlan Tucker and his wife at St. Joseph's Hospital, Phoenix, Arizona on August 22, 1948.

On July 3 Ken Van Auken and Virginia Pohl were married at Fort Myer, Va. After a trip through New England the couple sailed for Germany where Ken is stationed. Miss Doris Hellmann, secretary to the Commanding General, Marianas-Bonins Command on Guam, and Ray Wagoner became engaged in July. Ray is also on Guam.

Charley Williamson and Gwenda Pryse were married June 21, 1948 in Wash., D. C. Ben Hill was one of the ushers. Engaged in July were Richard T. White and Miss Ann Valentine of Jenkintown, Pa. Dick is at Anchorage, Alaska with the 57th Fighter Gp. Hale Baugh and Dick Gruenther both competed in the Pentathlon during the Olympics this summer.

Wade Kingsbury is in 26th Inf., 1st Div. stationed in Bamberg. Tony Wesolowski is a mortar platoon leader; he is with the Hq. Trp. of 1st Constab. Sqd. He organized his platoon in August and started training in Grafenwohr. They use 81mms.—does that bring back memories of Pine Camp, Wes? With Tony are Musser, Nye, Smythe and Sinclair.

Bill Yancey left the 21st of July for Okinawa. He and Bill Roney are living in a quonset hut over there. Bob Eichenberg, Kenny Tallman, and Charlie Parsons are there too. Phyllis and Bill Yancey added a daughter to their family on 19 August at West Point Hospital, named Mary Jo. Bill and Bette Evans are parents of twins, Bette and Bill, born August 11 out in Calif. Bill is in Japan.

Bob Clemenson is on Guam. Jo, his wife, had their second daughter, Marianne, born at Ft. Benning, July 11th. Don Hughes and Bob Walsh are in Japan. Don's wife had a baby girl born at U.S.M.A. hospital August 10. Furuholmen and Hudspeth are in Japan. Pat Riedel, Al Riedel's wife, had a baby boy born September 3 in Albuquerque, N. M.

Bob Dickson and his wife Kay are the proud parents of a boy, Mark Foster Dickson, born April 26, 1948, at Palo Alto, Calif. Alex Halls, at Stanford Business School with Dickson, is engaged to Betty Heaslett. Wally Powers is out in Vallejo, Calif. (422 Carlson St.) working for Standard Oil under the "Army with Industry" program. He and his wife Angie have a 7 month old girl. Cal Arnold, who finished at Harvard in June, is in Bremerhaven, Germany.

Jim Chatfield married Helen Fryer July 9, 1948, in El Paso, Texas. Bob Waggoner was best man and ushers were Warren Whitmier and George Cowan. Jim is in Japan now.

Elizabeth Ann Orme and E. M. Stringer were married July 3 at Las Cruces, near El Paso. Stringer had been at Ft. Bliss for some time but is now in Japan. Walt Dumas married Katherine Triner Hall in Tokyo. Walt Hamilton married Lenore Dian Lieblich, June 12, in Seoul, Korea. Bill Horton and his wife had a son, C. F. Horton, 3rd, on May 15 in Ft. Worth, Texas. Charles Simpson married Mary Echols on June 12 in Vienna. Gene Melo and Sus had a son, Peter William, June 18 in San Antonio. Gene's address—546 Kayton Ave., San Antonio, Texas.

Charlie and Ruth Ruggiero are in San Antonio, where they have bought a nice home. Charlie is at Lackland. At the Air Force Institute of Tech., Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, are Bob and Barbara Tribolet, Rog and Ginny Lengnick, Milt and Dojean Sherman, Larry Gordon and Ben Kernan.

Charles House Morgan, ex '46 is living and working in Reading, Penn. He is married to the former Barbara Fry of Reading. They have a son C. H. Morgan, Jr. Ollie Moses and Jack O'Conner are with the Q.M. stationed in San Juan. Bob Franz, Joe Clark, and Al Ramsey are with the 18th Cav. near San Juan. Clark is married and a father. Bob Carter and Bruce Bower are at Ft. Bundy. Bruce is married and has a son. At Henry Bks. are Giebel, Dave Barnett, and J. T. Jones. We wish to express our sincere sympathy on hearing of Jones' father's death. At Losey Field are Bob Hughes and Warren Hearnese. Hearnese, who is now married, recently returned from a nine month siege in the hospital due to a broken leg.

I hope the class will bear with me on the jumble of information scattered in this column. I got rushed at the last minute with business details (the life of a traveling salesman) so that this column had to be literally thrown together. Best of luck to everyone, and in the meantime here's a big yell to "BEAT NAVY"

—S. E. H. F.

## 1947

Our clipping service saved this column from being a one paragraph affair this issue. I imagine that with so many changes of station there has not been much opportunity to get a letter off.

There were quite a few more marriages in the last three months: W. W. Scott and Justine Dorney were married by Father Moore on June 12, in New Rochelle, N. Y., S. W. Crosby and Elizabeth Crosby were married May 30th in Dillon, S. C., Bob Haldane and Elise Frick in Rockford, N. J. sometime in June, M. D. Perry and Marian Adele Davidson on June 14th in Huntington, W. Va., D. L. Tate and Hope Maxwell on August 7th in Rye, N. Y., and an ex-classmate, David Parnell, to Barbara Ann Johnson on June 11th in

Benson, N. C. Parnell is now attending Wake Forest.

Several engagements have also been announced: Gordon Duquemin and Patricia L. Jones, Doc Blanchard and Jody King, and Walt Lukens and Sylvia Ann Canova.

It is a pleasure to announce that Bud Vockel's son is the class godson, with no real competition from the rest of us. Congratulations are very much in order from us all.

Bob Rosen wrote to say that he, Hap Beuhler, Dick Steinborn and P. J. Curry are now on Guam, all in the 56th Engr. Cons. Bn., A.P.O. 246.

Lenore and Bob Curtis announce the birth of a girl, Sharon Ann, on the 14th of August. Bob is on his way to Germany and expects his family to follow in six months.

A long letter from Glenn Lundy gives us all the poop on the men in the S.A.C. They are all off to take graduate training this fall and Einar has sent a list of the colleges they are attending, plus the subjects they are taking. Jack Pierce to Georgia Tech. for Aero Eng., George Goldsborough to George Washington U. for Law, Frank Lamattina to Georgetown for Law, Charley Shields to Columbia for Bus. Ad., Ed Hightower to the U. of Texas for Industrial Planning, Kit Larsen, John Murphy and Glenn Lundy to Harvard for Bus. Ad., Bob Keck to Columbia for Industrial Eng., George Zimmer and Bert Cofield to the U. of Tulsa for Petroleum Eng., Ted Mock to Purdue for Chem. Eng., Charlie Taylor to the U. of Virginia, and Gerry Wojciehoski to R.P.I. for Civil Eng. The list is not complete, but that is all Glenn could get us at the time.

Bob Garvin made his fifth, and qualifying, jump at the Airborne Training Center in Yamoto, Japan, on 1 September. Todd Mallett and Dave Gibson, who are also taking jump training at Yamoto, believe Bob is the first member of our class to qualify.

This is quite a short column so now that everyone is settling down for a time, let's have some information on where you are and what you are doing.

—D. L. T.

## 1948

As expected, there have been many weddings recently with members of '48 as the bridegrooms. I would like to hear from a few of the new members-in-law. Undoubtedly there are a few marriages that I have not heard about but I have record of enough to fill several pages if I tried to describe each of them.

Those married at West Point on or about Graduation Day were: Jimmie Van Fleet to Miss Yvonne C. Lewis, Claron Robertson and Miss Carolyn A. Roberts, Bob Whitfield and Miss Jerol Elaine Miessler, Jimmie Hall and Miss Beverly M. Doughty, Joe Meyer and Miss Eleanore W. Biddle,

Otis Moore and Miss Annelle Seymour, Walt Meinzen and Miss Katherine B. Codling, George Leitner and Miss Margaret A. Winfrey, Donald Kipfer and Miss Edna Mae Gentry, Bob Cushing and Miss Rueth E. Jordan, Hugh Perry and Miss Barbara H. Hertneky, Don McClelland and Miss Betty Ann Storm, Kenny Pressman and Miss Marjorie L. Englehardt, Jim McCray and Miss Mary Christine Stevens, Sam White and Miss Joan G. Buntmeyer, Bob Van Arsdall and Miss Margaret C. Kiersted, John Sternburg and Miss Betty Allen, Gerald Medsger and Miss Margery I. Bufano, Les Carter and Miss Virginia B. Harkins, Ed Callanan and Miss Ann Elizabeth Hahn, Bob Finnegan and Miss Merle Jean Eisenbrey, Bill Lynch and Miss Alice Subatch, Jess Kelsey and Miss Anne MacDonald, Benedict Jacobellis and Miss Barbara Ann Boyer, Francis Cancelliere and Miss Jeanne Marie C. VanErk, and Charlie Wurster and Miss Dorothy Devine.

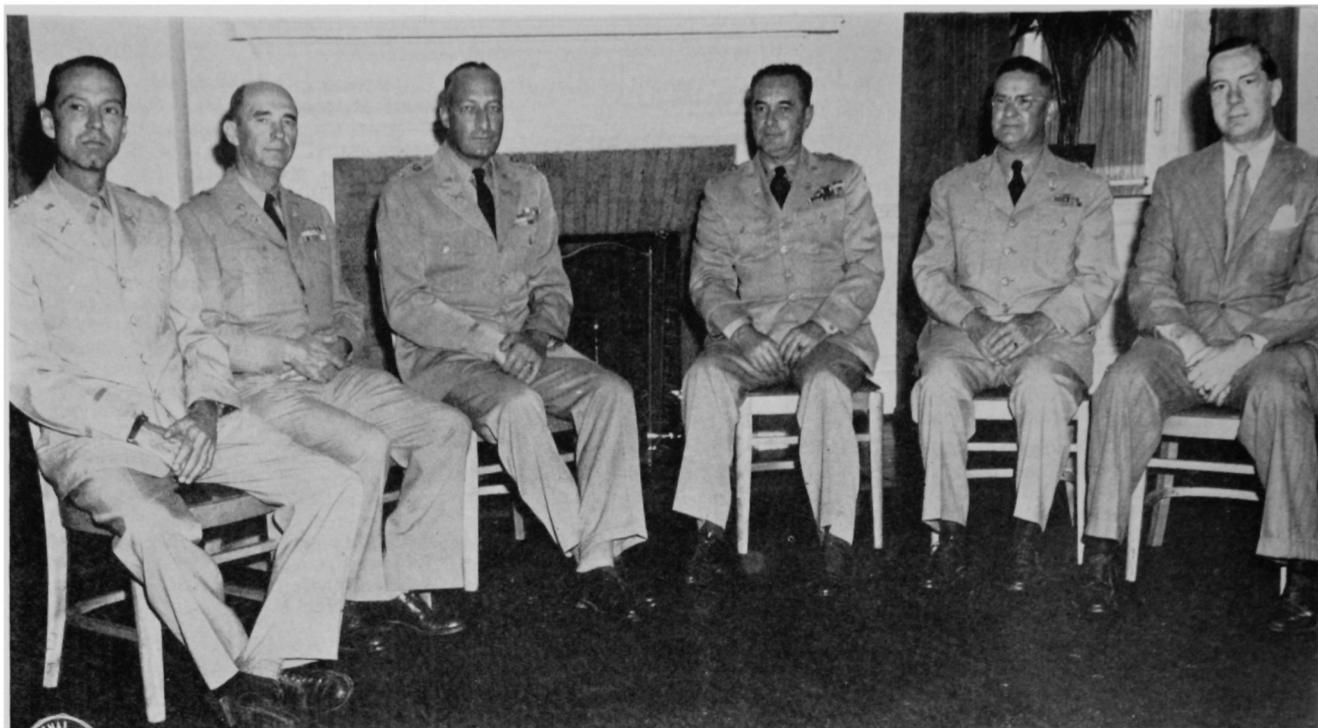
Jimmy Ruddell and Miss Yvette LaVarre were married in New York City on June 8; Frank Dent and Miss Gloria Mae Grisso were married at Fort Myer, Va., on June 10; John Maple and Miss Doris Anne Siebert in Great Neck, N. Y., on June 11; James Richardson and Miss Alice Tamzin Snow in New York City on June 12; Willard Scott and Miss Justine Dorney in New Rochelle, N. Y., on June 12; Wes Jones and Miss Ruth Ivey Scott in Statesville, N. C., on June 17; Carl Schmidt and Miss Edith Eskesin Hahn in Baltimore on June 17; "Mo" Selig and Miss Patricia Ann Kraus in New York City on June 23; Joe Dorsey and Miss Charlotte Massie Hawthorne in Winchester, Virginia, on June 26; Grimm Locke and Miss Sharon Hooper in Athens, Tex., on June 26; Walt della Chiesa and Miss Jane Hobart Buckner in Braintree, Mass., on June 26; Tom Hoffman and Miss Anita Joyce Smock in Delray Beach, Fla., on July 2; Bob Hallahan and Miss Phyllis Ann Slattery in New York City, on July 11; Bill Patch and Miss Helena Fletcher in Leesburg, Va., on June 19; and Don Swenholt and Miss Frankie Piggott in Meridian, Miss., on June 26. I have not heard who Arnold Braswell's bride is, but he also took the fatal step on the 26th of June.

Several couples have made known their intentions by having their engagements announced. Among these are Howie Adams and Sarah Ann Bowman; Stew Young and Matilda Gregory Norfleet; and Bob Pomeroy and Carol Townsend Young.

McManaway wrecked his new car on his way to Spokane, Washington. It happened somewhere in North Dakota. Cudahy has just recovered from a virus pneumonia and is also in Spokane.

It seems as if most of you have been too busy getting married or getting one of our classmates married to write me a note telling about your experiences. If it were not for Father Moore and Chaplain Pulley this column would indeed be short. The clipping service helped some but not half as much as a note from one or two of you would.

—C. D. Nash.



#### THE ATHLETIC BOARD, U.S.M.A.

Left to right: Lt. Col. Orrin C. Krueger, Secretary; Col. Thomas D. Stamps; Col. Paul D. Harkins; Col. Gerald A. Counts; Brig. Gen. Harris Jones and Mr. Earl H. Blaik, Chairman.

#### REORGANIZATION OF THE ARMY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Army Athletic Association has been an integral part of life at the Military Academy for more than half a century. On November 21, 1892 the first organizational meeting was held. Thirty-four officers met at the Officers' Mess. They formally organized the Army Officers Athletic Association, an organization that was eventually to expand into one of the largest of its kind in the country. Today it has a membership of 12,000.

The object of the Association was, and still is for the most part, to encourage athletics among the Cadets and to develop future coaches and officials for soldier athletics throughout the Army.

As the aspects of intercollegiate athletics became increasingly important in the curriculum, many changes in policy, organization and planning were necessary from time to time to achieve a maximum working efficiency.

For the first time since 1931 such a change became mandatory this year. Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, Superintendent, directed the reorganization, which was made effective on 8 July 1948. The A.A.A. is now designated as a non-military operating agency through which the Superintendent exercises control over the participation of the Military Academy in intercollegiate athletics.

Mr. Earl H. Blaik, Director of Athletics and Chairman; Brig. General Harris Jones, Dean; Colonel Paul D. Harkins, Commandant; Colonel Gerald A. Counts and Colonel Thomas D. Stamps, Professors; and Lieutenant Colonel Orrin C. Krueger, Graduate Manager of Athletics, constitute the Athletic Board, an agency charged with advising the Superintendent and making recommendations to him on matters of athletic policy and schedules.

As Director of Athletics, Mr. Earl Blaik is the permanent Chairman of the Board. He is the principal representative of the Military Academy in the field of intercollegiate athletics. He is charged with recommending to the Board schedules for Army's seventeen athletic teams; with recommending the hiring and dismissal of athletic coaches; and with other functions as directed by the Superintendent.

Lieutenant Colonel Krueger, as Graduate Manager of Athletics, is the executive head of the Association. He is directly responsible to the Superintendent for the operation of the Association. He organizes and conducts the operational activities of the Association under the policies approved by the Superintendent. All proposed action affecting funds, trips, schedules, ticket distribution, and cadet time, as well as any other matters which are policy-

making in character, he submits through the Board to the Superintendent. He is also Secretary of the Board without vote.

Colonel Krueger, under the new set-up, has three principal assistants, namely; a Chief of Operations who is an active officer; a Chief of Maintenance and a Business Manager, both of whom are retired officers.

Major Tom Mesereau, the current Chief of Operations, is overseer of equipment, training and visiting team rooms. He is also charged with the responsibility of directing all of Army's intercollegiate squad activities such as awards, trips, transportation and eligibility.

Colonel Russell P. (Red) Reeder, Ret., is Chief of Maintenance. He shoulders the responsibility of the physical upkeep of Army's vast athletic plant, including the Field House, Michie Stadium, Smith Rink, the Garage, coaches' quarters, Delafield Pond, the new Golf Course, and the various and sundry athletic fields and tennis courts. A genial host, Red also caters to the official party at the games.

Business affairs are handled by Colonel Elliot W. Amick, Ret. Such items as budget, records and contracts, finance, purchases, and last but not least, membership and tickets, are included in his responsibilities.

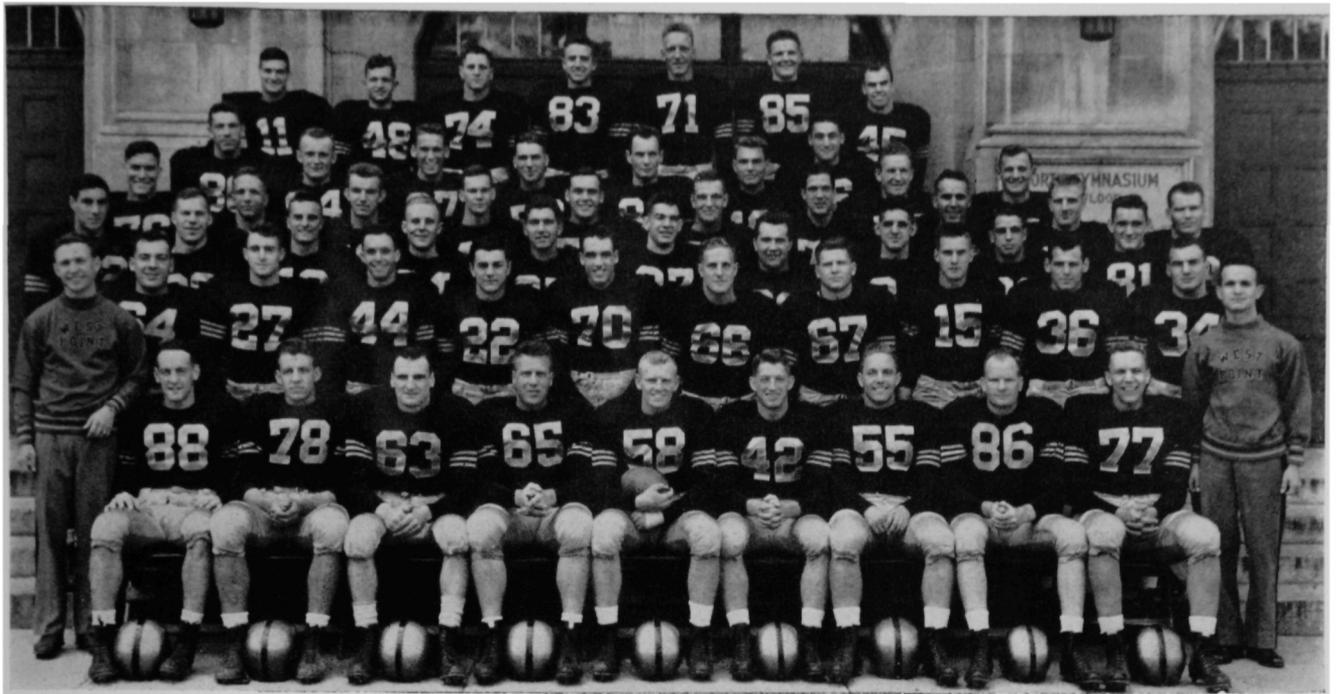
These three officers are assisted by a staff of nearly sixty permanent civilian employees.

Permanency and continuity of action on athletic matters are the primary objectives of the re-organization program. It was with these points in mind that the members of the Athletic Board were selected.

As in recent years, seventeen intercollegiate sports will be sponsored. These include football, soccer and cross-country in the fall; and basketball, indoor track, boxing, wrestling, swimming, gymnastics, fencing, hockey, rifle and squash in the winter. Baseball, lacrosse, track, tennis and golf round out the program in the spring. Pistol was dropped from the agenda at the conclusion of last season and squash was added a year ago.

These teams played a total of 350 contests at home plus 71 away in 1947-1948 and a similar number are scheduled for the coming athletic year. Over 6,193 athletes visited the Academy during the year just ended and 2,918 were furnished over-night accommodations. 16,802 meals were served to the visiting teams at the Cadet Mess. These figures are cited to illustrate the scope of the Association's activities.

This is the general picture of the activities and mission of the new organization. Like most modern large business concerns, the Association is now a stream-lined organization that can and will be of increasing service to Cadets and Alumni alike.



### 1948 ARMY FOOTBALL SQUAD

**First Row (left to right)**—Kemble (Manager), Parrish, Rawers, Henry, Barnes, Yeoman (Captain), Stuart, Bullock, Keffer, Feir, Milligan (Equipment Manager).

**Second Row**—Kaseman, Gillette, Vinson, Abelman, Howell, Fastuca, Galloway, Gustafson, Green, Cosentino.

**Third Row**—Henn, Kuckhahn, Scott, Martin, Fischl, Stephenson, Lunn, Depew, Shelley, Foldberg.

**Fourth Row**—Ackerson, Bashore, Watsey, Vannoy, Mackmull, Irons, Smith, McCrane, Henrikson, Kelley.

**Fifth Row**—Trent, Elmlad, Kulpa, Bretzke, Kuyk, Dielens, Galiffa, McDaniel, Maladowitz.

**Sixth Row**—Gabriel, Shultz, Davis, Cox, Aton, Kellum, Cain.

## DOWN THE FIELD

By JOE CAHILL

Make no mistake about it. Army reclaimed its authority on the gridiron in the brief span of four weeks.

In the inaugural game of the season West Point stock shot skyward when the Cadets dominated a good, experienced Villanova eleven before 23,000 at Michie Stadium. The Wildcats, boasting an overwhelming victory over Texas A.&M. the previous week, carried plenty of prestige into the game. That Army won 28-0 is a matter of record. It was a team victory with no one man standing out above the others. Winfield Scott and Bobby Stuart scored on the ground, and Dan Foldberg and Jim Cain in the air on passes from Arnold Galiffa and Bill Gustafson, respectively. Jack Mackmull, who did the majority of the place-kicking in '47, made all four conversions. The yardage was ground out the hard way with every man sharing in the labor.

The following week Lafayette moved into Michie Stadium. Led by Jim Cain, schoolboy sprint champion from Raleigh, N. C., who romped up and down the Stadium turf in a manner reminiscent of one Glenn Davis, Army gave its first indication of its high-scoring potential. Cain scored twice. His first touchdown carried 73 yards. He followed through with another down field jaunt of 57 yards for a second. Stuart, Jack Gillette, Galiffa and Matt Henrikson, a center, added scores on the ground. Bill Kellum, rangy end who scored against Navy last fall, caught two touchdown passes rifled by Stuart and Galiffa. Mackmull made good six of 8 points-after-touchdown and the Cadets were poised for the big game of the early campaign with Illinois.

To put it mildly, the 26-21 victory over the Fighting Illini at Champaign on October 9th was the most one-sided close game in history. Out in front 26 to 0 at the half, the attack clicking perfectly behind a sturdy defense, Army was suddenly confronted with a combination of bad breaks and a laxity of pass defense that all but cost the ball game. Just how precision-perfect the attack was in that game can be gleaned from the following. It took the cadets just seven plays in which to score the first time they got their hands on the ball. They scored the succeeding two times they were in possession. They rolled up the

phenomenal total of 441 yards by rushing, falling 33 yards short of the all-time Army record established in 1945 against Melville Torpedo Boat School in the heyday of Blanchard and Davis.

Scott and Stuart, with open field dashes of 72 and 57 yards, were outstanding in this important inter-sectional clash before a capacity throng of 71,119 at Memorial Stadium. Gil Stephenson, running mate of Cain in the Plebe backfield last fall, was superb filling in at fullback for Rudy Cosentino who was injured in the Villanova game. In 24 trips he garnered 134 yards, or better than 5 yards per try. He scored once, as did Stuart, Karl Kuckhahn and Galiffa.

**AND—STOP PRESS!**—West Point, October 16: Army 20, Harvard 7.

From all this it would seem that Army has arrived a year ahead of schedule. Weighing the losses of such outstanding players as Rip Rowan, All-America Joe Steffy, and Goble Bryant, plus the transfer of such coaching personalities as Herman Hickman and Andy Gustafson, it was not anticipated that Army would be able to achieve much distinction this fall. It was generally thought that it would take Blaik at least this season to weld a new, devastating machine, but in Sid Gillman, formerly of Miami (Ohio) University, and Chief Boston, former Harvard player and coach, Blaik picked a couple of expert teachers who caught on to his methods in record time.

Among the innovations this fall is the heralded "two platoon" system, more commonly referred to as the two team system. Practically speaking, Army has two teams, one that operates exclusively on the offense and another group that plays only on the defensive.

#### RECOMMENDED READING

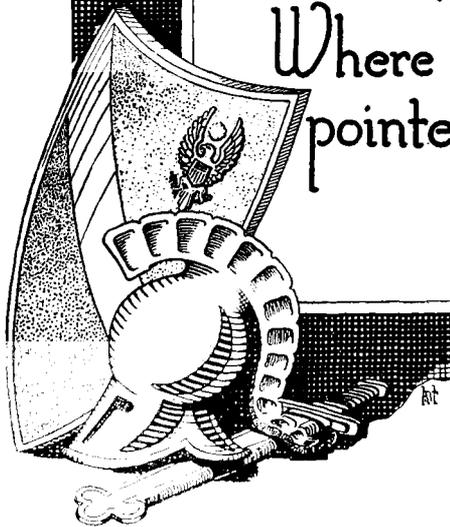
**GRIDIRON GRENADIERS:** "The Story of West Point Football." By Tim Cohane. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons—\$3.50.

**ARMY vs NOTRE DAME:** "The Big Game 1913-1947." By Jim Beach and Daniel Moore. New York: Random House—\$3.



# *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*  
*1948*

## “Be Thou At Peace”

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Died</i>	<i>Page</i>
ANDERSEN, J. R.	1926	FEBRUARY 27, 1946	16
CHAMBLISS, T. M., JR.	JANUARY, 1943	JUNE 6, 1944	24
EVERS, W. E.	JUNE, 1943	MAY 15, 1944	27
HAGGERTY, R. F.	1930	DECEMBER 15, 1944	21
HATCH, J. E., JR.	JANUARY, 1943	APRIL 1, 1946	26
IVIE, B. E., JR.	1946	AUGUST 20, 1947	31
JONES, H. S., JR.	1944	JULY 21, 1947	28
KALAKUKA, T.	1927	OCTOBER 30, 1944	18
KELLER, F.	1901	JANUARY 31, 1948	3
KINNEE, D. J.	1929	DECEMBER 15, 1944	19
MASON, W. J.	NOVEMBER, 1918	JUNE 11, 1944	15
MCCARRON, E. F., JR.	1945	JANUARY 12, 1946	30
McIVER, G. W.	1882	MAY 9, 1947	3
MILLER, F. A.	1938	OCTOBER 24, 1944	23
MONTGOMERY, J. C.	1903	JUNE 7, 1948	9
MOORE, G. D.	1890	DECEMBER 12, 1947	5
NEWBILL, W. D.	1897	NOVEMBER 28, 1947	5
NEWMAN, H. H.	JUNE, 1918	JANUARY 2, 1948	14
PATTEN, W. T.	1899	AUGUST 17, 1947	7
QUINA, P. J.	1916	AUGUST 26, 1947	32
SMITH, D. M.	1944	JUNE 11, 1946	29
STURGILL, W. S.	1906	JANUARY 14, 1948	10
SULTAN, D. I.	1907	JANUARY 11, 1947	11
SURLES, A. D.	1911	DECEMBER 5, 1947	13
TOWERS, L. H.	1924	MARCH 29, 1947	15
YOUNG, E. C.	1887	FEBRUARY 12, 1948	4

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## George Willcox McIver

NO. 2950 CLASS OF 1882

Died May 9, 1947 at Washington, D. C.,  
aged 88 years.

**B**RIGADIER GENERAL McIVER was born at Carthage, Moore County, North Carolina, December 22, 1858. He died at Washington, D. C., May 9, 1947, at the age of 88 years.

As his name indicates, he came of sound Scotch stock, and on both sides of the family. The last of the revolutions of the Scots against the British Crown ended in the bloody battle of Culloden in the middle of the eighteenth century, following which the Scots were obliged to take the oath of allegiance to the Crown. Among other results, there ensued a large migration of Scots to the United States. They landed near Wilmington, N. C., spread to the westward, occupying the valley of the Cape Fear River as far as the mountains. They adhered rigidly to their oath to the Crown so that at the beginning of the revolution in 1776, they were among the staunch loyalists. A unit of them was completely beaten in one of the first skirmishes of that war, outside of Wilmington, after which the movement fell into obscurity for the remainder of the war.

Through the years this element was prominent in the public life of the State and especially in matters pertaining to education. General McIver's father was an educator and prominent in his relation to various schools and the colleges of the times. Even during the hard and troublesome times during and after the Civil War, his efforts in this respect did not slacken to secure the education of his children.

Having been appointed to the Military Academy from Greensboro in the 5th North Carolina Congressional District by the late General A. M. Scales, General McIver was graduated June 12th, 1882 and assigned to the 7th Infantry, then serving in Minnesota and Dakota. His subsequent record is truly summarized as follows: Joined company to which assigned October 1st, 1882 at Fort Pembina, Dakota, located three miles south of the Manitoba line. Served continuously with the 7th Infantry as 2nd Lieutenant, 1st Lieutenant and Captain nearly twenty-two years until promoted Major 12th Infantry, March 29, 1904. Upon the transfer of the 7th Infantry to the Department of the Platte, November 1882, was assigned to station at old Fort Bridger in the western part of Wyoming Territory. The following year was transferred with company to Fort Fred Steele, Wyoming, and while here took part in expedition to Crisfield, Kansas, to avert threatened uprising of Indians in the Indian Territory now known as Oklahoma. Returning to Fort Fred Steele, was sent to restore order at Rock Springs, Wyoming, where there had been a riot attended by a massacre of Chinese miners. This was in September, 1885. Remained at Rock Springs

until the summer of 1887 and was then transferred with company to Fort Laramie, ninety miles north of Cheyenne, Wyoming. This old post was an important point on the western trail over which many thousands of emigrants passed on their way to the northwest and to the Pacific coast. In 1887, the western emigration in covered wagons had just about ceased, due to the completion of one or more trans-continental railroads; but occasional wagon parties were to be seen even then. In 1889, Fort Laramie was ordered abandoned and the troops there were sent to a new post, Fort Logan, Colorado, near Denver. After departure of the main portion of the garrison, remained with a small detachment of soldiers through the winter of 1889-1890 to make disposition of remaining equipment and property. Final abandonment was accomplished in April, 1890, and thus passed out of the jurisdiction of the Army a post established first as a trading post and occupied as a military post in 1849. In the old frontier days it was a very important point and due to old associations, much of sentiment and romance attaches to it. Arrived at



Fort Logan, Colorado, for station, April, 1890. Took part with regiment in the so-called Wounded Knee campaign against Sioux Indians in South Dakota, December 1890 to January 1891, marching two hundred and fifty miles in severe weather in the Cheyenne River country. After returning to Fort Logan from this campaign, was detailed as instructor in tactics at the U.S. Military Academy. Remained on this duty two years, and after a leave of absence spent in California, was again assigned to duty with a company serving at Rock Springs, Wyoming. Was then placed on duty as instructor with the National Guard of California, and after a year of this duty, was again assigned to duty at Fort Logan, Colorado. The Spanish-American War coming on, went with regiment, first to Chickamauga, Georgia; then to Tampa, Florida. Sailed in June, 1898 from Tampa to Santiago-de-Cuba. Took part as Captain, Company "B", 7th Infantry in action at El Caney, Cuba, July 1st, 1898 and in the subsequent actions around Santiago which led to the surrender of that post by the Spaniards,

July 17th, 1898. Returned with regiment to the United States about August 28th, 1898, landing at Montauk Point, Long Island, N. Y. On leave of absence for two months due to sickness contracted in the Cuban campaign, after which went with company to Fort Brady, Michigan, for station. At Fort Brady, Michigan, from November 24th, 1898, to April 3rd, 1900. At Leech Lake Indian Agency, Walker, Minnesota, as guard over turbulent Indians from April 4th, 1900 to May 27th, 1900. Assigned to duty in Alaska and present for duty with company at Fort Davis, Nome, Alaska, from June 28th, 1900 to October 6th, 1901. Detached from regiment and ordered on recruiting duty at Portland, Oregon. Engaged in this service from November 1st, 1901 to September 5th, 1903. Re-joined regiment at the Presidio of San Francisco, California, September 7th, 1903, the regiment sailing for the Philippine Islands October 1st, 1903. While in garrison at Manila, P. I., was promoted March 29th, 1904 to be Major, 12th Infantry, and assigned to duty at Camp Jossman, near Iloilo. Several months later was transferred to the 4th Infantry and returned with that regiment to the United States in the summer of 1905. On duty with the 1st Battalion, 4th Infantry, at various places about the harbor of San Francisco from July 19th, 1905 to February 12th, 1906. Was on leave of absence in San Francisco at the time of the earthquake and fire April 16th, 1906 and having volunteered for service, was placed on duty with homeless refugees and given charge of all those assembled in the Golden Gate Park district. Was on duty here from April 19th to June 1st, 1906. Was transferred from the 4th Infantry to the 20th Infantry August 18th, 1906, joining the latter regiment at the Presidio of Monterey, California, October 4th, 1906. Remained at this station till January 1st, 1912 and while serving here was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant Colonel March 11th, 1911. Detailed as Commandant of the Musketry School, Presidio of Monterey, September 10th, 1907, and continued on this duty till July 1st, 1911. This school was the progenitor of the present Infantry School at Fort Benning, Ga. From July 1st, 1911 to January 1st, 1912, as President of a Board of Officers, was engaged in the work of making a revision of the Army Small Arms Firing Regulations. After leaving the Presidio of Monterey, sailed from San Francisco for the Philippine Islands, January 2nd, 1912 to join the 13th Infantry as Lieutenant Colonel. Served with this regiment until detailed to the Adjutant General's Department December 2nd, 1913. Was promoted Colonel March 13th, 1914 and assigned to the command of the 13th Infantry, stationed at Fort Wm. McKinley, near Manila. Relieved from duty in the Philippine Islands December 15th, 1914, and assigned to duty at the War Department in Washington as Executive Officer of the Militia Bureau. Was appointed Brigadier General, National Army August 3, 1917, and was honorably discharged from that grade August 31, 1919. Following appointment as Brigadier General, was assigned to duty at Camp Jackson, S. C., and to the command of

the 161st Infantry Brigade, 81st Division. Served continuously with this command in the United States and overseas until it was mustered out of the service in June, 1919. Following two months of duty at the cantonment of Camp Pike, Arkansas, after return from overseas, was honorably discharged as Brigadier General and reverted to the grade of Colonel. Was then assigned to the command of the discharge and replacement depot, Fort Slocum, New York, and remained on this duty until retired by operation of law December 22nd, 1922, after more than forty (40) years of active service in the Army.

The campaign against Santiago-de-Cuba was notable for two conditions. It was carried on through the heat of a tropical summer in a country subjected to tropical fevers, including yellow fever, and with small arms alone, without artillery support, against an entrenched position. The Spanish, who are clever engineers, had developed the slit trench, since common in war, but which we then went up against for the first time, and found the enemy to be also well concealed against ground observation in the era preceding the airplane.

Our troops, consisting almost entirely of the Regular Army, were armed only with the rifle (an excellent one of the period) but they drove the enemy back in short order and took the city, due in no small part to their excellent small arms training prior to the war. To this training, General McIver had contributed greatly. His interest in this training continuing after the war, he later was assigned (1907-1911) as Commandant of the Musketry School, Presidio of Monterey, and as President of a Board of Officers engaged in the revision of the Army Small Arms Firing Regulations.

General McIver, as were so many of the Army at Santiago, was stricken by the prevailing Cuban fever, and on his return to the United States in August 1898 with his command was invalidated home for two months. He received the citation of the Purple Heart for this campaign.

Through his long service General McIver carried out loyally and efficiently all the various tasks assigned to him through all the grades, from subaltern to division commander. And, throughout a long life, he was a loyal and faithful friend. So pronounced was the innate modesty of his personality that the writer, a classmate, is gratified for the opportunity to bear witness that only those who were favored with his close friendship had an opportunity to gain—a full appreciation of the real worth of the man, personally and professionally.

General McIver was married June 28, 1893 to Helen Howard Smedberg of San Francisco, California. Five children were born of this union, two daughters and three sons, all of whom are now living. Their first child, a daughter, married Paul Mefford Runyon and lives on Staten Island. The youngest, also a daughter, was born in the Philippines, was graduated at Bryn Mawr, and is married to Harold H. Leich. Of the three sons, the two elder were graduated at the Naval Academy; the elder of these, George Willcox McIver, Jr., at 19 as No. 5 in the class of

March 1917; the younger, Renwick Smedberg McIver, as No. 45 in the Class of 1921-A of 300 members. The third son, Alexander McIver, was graduated from the Virginia Military Institute in 1928 and commissioned as an Engineer Officer in the Officers Reserve Corps. The two sons who graduated from the Naval Academy were both commissioned in the Navy and served more than four years before leaving the service by resignation.

—A Classmate.

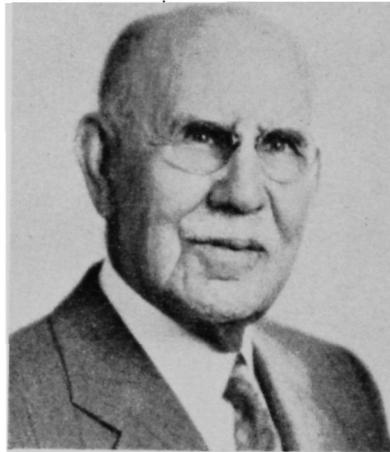
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## Edward Clinton Young

NO. 3178 CLASS OF 1887

*Died February 12, 1948, at Sierra Madre, California, aged 85 years.*

THE dwindling number of surviving members of '87 was further reduced when, on February 12, 1948, our First Cadet Captain, Edward Clinton Young, affectionately called "Dad" by his classmates, broke ranks



and marched away in answer to his Maker's summons,—“Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord”

“Dad” Young was born March 1, 1862, in a log cabin situated half way between Savannah and St. Joseph, Mo. He was the oldest of seven children born to William H. Young and Lucinda J. Young, nee Ricketts. His father died when he was ten years old and he felt a responsibility for his mother at once, taking a job binding wheat on a nearby farm; at thirteen he earned a man's pay binding and threshing on Saturdays. He was educated in the public schools; graduating at the age of seventeen from the Savannah, Mo. high school; he was the first to graduate in the first class, 1879. He taught school for four years and was engaged in the study of law when he received his appointment as Cadet to the United States Military Academy in 1883 by the Congressman from St. Joseph, Mo., and was admitted July 1st.

Living with “Dad” for three and a half years I learned to appreciate the qualities which earned the affectionate regard of his classmates. The regard and confidence of upper classmen, tactical and other officers with whom he

came in contact, was shown by his appointment in 1886 as “Senior Cadet Captain of the Corps”, usually called “First Captain”. No other Cadet honor can be compared to this one. He filled the post with dignity and ability until his graduation a year later. He graduated No. 5 in the class, which made him eligible for appointment to any branch of the service. He chose the Engineers, but there were no vacancies and he therefore asked for an assignment to the Infantry. Because of scarcity of vacancies for Second Lieutenant in the Regular Army, and the fact that there were 24 in the Class waiting for regular appointments, the War Department was not averse to resignations. Knowing this, and having good business prospects, Dad resigned September 30, 1887, and established himself in business in Chicago.

The military spirit which he always possessed, and which had been materially increased by his West Point training, would not down. He joined the Illinois National Guard February 14, 1890, serving until January 1, 1914, first as Captain, First Infantry, then Major, Cavalry Squadron, Colonel 1st Cavalry, Brigadier General and as Major General, Commanding, from 1907 to his retirement. During the Spanish War he organized and commanded the First Regiment of Cavalry, Illinois Volunteers, and was honorably mustered out October 11, 1898 at Ft. Sheridan, Ill.

As Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Guard Association of the United States from 1910 to 1914, General Young had charge of legislation before Congress which resulted in our present National Guard laws.

At the beginning of World War I he volunteered his services to the National Government and to the State of Illinois. He was a member of the State Board of National Defense and was made Brigadier General of the Illinois Reserve Infantry in September 1917, serving until March, 1918, when he resigned because of removal to New York City.

“Dad” was very successful in business, occupying many important positions. He retired as President and Director of Belding-Heminway Co. January 1, 1929. His civic activities included the Presidency of “The Forward Movement” Social Settlement, Chicago, the organization of the Boy Scouts in Illinois; member of the Chicago Charter Convention and the Chicago Planning Commission; Director of the Union League Club of Chicago. He organized and marshalled the Sound Money Parade in 1896, the Prosperity Parade in 1900, the Chicago Centennial Parade, the McKinley Memorial Parade, the Military Tournament at Grant Park, Chicago in 1910, and the Preparedness Parade in 1916, with 135,000 in line.

“Dad” married Mary E. Belding in Chicago in 1888, who died in 1926. In 1928 he married Elizabeth Crofut of New York City and they took up their residence in Scarsdale, N. Y., visiting West Point yearly for Graduation week. Just before our Fiftieth reunion Dad and his wife gave a garden party

at their home for all of the Class of '87 and their families who came to West Point. There were fourteen of us on this happy and memorable occasion, June 8th, 1937.

While in Scarsdale "Dad" organized the Scarsdale Art Association. His interest in Art, he said, dated back to his topography maps of West Point. McClure told him they were still used at the institution. He loved beauty and began collecting fine examples of American paintings, ultimately owning one of the finest collections in the country.

In 1941 "Dad" and his wife moved to Sierra Madre, California, purchasing a home in the foothills. Here he spent seven happy, active years. He was a Kiwanian, and in the War period became Chairman of the Rehabilitation Committee of Sierra Madre, for returning G.I.'s. He made many friends among the young people of the community and among the college community at Claremont, Cal. On his 83rd birthday, March 1, 1945, he and Mrs. Young presented Scripps College at Claremont with their entire collection of American paintings.

In June 1947 "Dad" and his wife went to West Point for his 60th class reunion, meeting there. Lenihan, Jenkins and Gerhardt—with Young, almost 50% of the survivors of '87.

On February 12, 1948 a sudden stroke took him painlessly and peacefully away. So rests a Christian gentleman, after a life dedicated to "Duty, Honor, Country". Funeral services at his home and commitment at San Gabriel Cemetery were conducted by his pastor, Dr. Eugene Carson Blake of the Pasadena Presbyterian Church. With Mrs. Young were Col. Wm. H. Young and wife, Mr. Hiram B. Young, and Mrs. Alice Young McClory and son. E. C. Young, Jr. was absent.

Of the eight surviving members of '87 there were three present—Farnsworth, Lewis and Adams. All of us knew we had lost a friend, I also felt I had lost a brother.

From one of Dad's young friends comes this perfect tribute—

"He has left so much of beauty, inspiration and joy—all an integral part of his own being—that in a real sense he will always be with us, living forever in our hearts and minds."

—Henry Ranney Adams, '87.

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### George Davis Moore

NO. 3373 CLASS OF 1890

Died December 12, 1947, at San Diego, California, aged 80 years.

**B**RIGADIER GENERAL GEORGE D. MOORE died in the U.S. Naval Hospital at San Diego, California on December 12, 1947. Chaplain Philip For-sander, U.S. Navy, officiated at the burial services; interment followed at Rosecrans National Cemetery, San Diego. He is survived by his widow, Jeannette Baldwin Moore, of 5176 East Bedford Drive, San Diego, California.

General Moore was born in Springfield, Illinois, the son of Davis Graham

Moore and Martha Hudson Moore. His family later moved to Danville, Illinois, where he was graduated from high school. He then entered Massachusetts Institute of Technology. After one year there he was offered by his Congressman, Joe Cannon (Uncle Joe), for many years Speaker of the House of Representatives, an appointment to West Point, which he accepted.

After graduating in the Class of 1890 he was assigned to the Infantry. He served in that arm until World War I, when he was assigned to the Inspector General's Department and ordered overseas for duty with the 1st Army Corps in Northern France. After the war he was detailed as Senior Instructor of the New York National Guard. Serving with the Guard for four years, he helped to reorganize it.

He was again detailed in the Inspector General's Department for four years, and then ordered to Boston, where he was in charge of National Guard Affairs of the First Corps Area.

General Moore was a distinguished graduate of the School of the Line, 1908; Army Staff College, 1909; and



the Army War College, 1911. He saw service in the Spanish American War, Philippine Insurrection, and World War I.

He was the first Military Instructor sent by the War Department to the Kemper Military School, Boonville, Missouri, in 1897. He was instructor of Military Art at the School of the Line from 1912 to 1914. When the School was closed because of the trouble on the Mexican border he was ordered to join the 18th Infantry in Texas City.

His last year of active service was at Fort Lewis, Washington. From there he and Mrs. Moore moved to San Diego, California, where he retired in 1931.

George Moore had a noble character, sweet and gentle at all times, and during the last five years of his life, when health failed him, he never lost this fine character. His dear wife was very devoted to him through it all to the end, as she had always been.

—Oren B. Meyer, Col., U.S.

Army Retd., Class of 1890,

U.S.M.A.

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### Willard Douglas Newbill

NO. 3806 CLASS OF 1897

Died November 28, 1947, at Washington, D. C., aged 73 years.

**W**ILLARD DOUGLAS NEWBILL was born in Tappahannock, Virginia, August 28, 1874. From his mother, Anne E. Cauthorn—during her life a leader in church and social activities in her community—he inherited a personal charm which endeared him to friends and associates. From his father, William J. Newbill—who at the age of sixteen joined Captain Richard's Company B of Mosby's command, and served therein for the last fifteen months of the Civil War—came an inclination towards a military career. His father, after the war, graduated from the University of Maryland, attained prominence as a physician, churchman and sportsman, and for twenty years was Democratic chairman of Lancaster County.

Willard Newbill lived during his boyhood in the tidewater section of Virginia where he attended Aberdeen Academy, Chesapeake Academy and Irvington Preparatory School. Appointed to the United States Military Academy from the First District of Virginia by the Honorable W. A. Jones, M.C., he entered in June 1893. His record as a Cadet shows him to have been not overly studious, of such soldierly ability as to have been appointed a Cadet Sergeant, and athletic to the extent of having participated in an Indoor Meet. His activity in social affairs is indicated by his having been elected a Hop Manager for three years and his having been in a 100th Night Play. In his class *Howitzer* is the brief comment on him, "Zeus tames excessive lifting up of heart"—recognition by his classmates that only the greatest of the Greek Gods could regulate a spirit such as his.

Upon graduation with the Class of 1897 he was commissioned an Additional Second Lieutenant of Infantry and the following year Second Lieutenant of Artillery. During the Spanish American War he served at Ponce, Puerto Rico, and in 1899 was appointed a temporary Captain in the 34th United States Volunteer Infantry. As Adjutant of that regiment he accompanied it to the Philippine Islands and participated in the Campaign for Northern Luzon during the Philippine Insurrection.

Promoted to the regular rank of Captain, Artillery Corps, in 1901 he served at various stations in the United States, graduating in 1905 from the School of Submarine Defense at Fort Totten, New York. Detailed Commissary the following year he returned to the Philippines, serving in Manila and as Chief Commissary, Department of the Visayas, at Iloilo.

Joining the Third Field Artillery in 1910, he served for three years at Fort Myer, Virginia as Battalion Adjutant, Second Battalion, and Battery Commander, Battery D. Following promotion to the rank of Major he attended the School of Equitation at Fort Riley, Kansas and served in the Fourth Field Artillery at Texas City, Texas, when

it was part of the Second Division assembled there in connection with operations on the Mexican Border. Detailed in the Quartermaster Department, he served at Columbus, New Mexico and Nogales, Arizona, in connection with the supply of units on the border and the Punitive Expedition which operated in Mexico under General Pershing in pursuit of the guerrilla band of Villa, and which had raided Columbus and committed depredations along the border.

Promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, he was selected in 1917 to take charge of a reunion of Blue and Gray veterans of the Civil War at Vicksburg, Mississippi—one of several such gatherings organized to honor those who had fought on both sides during the great struggle of fifty years before. Brought up in a principal battle area of that war, American in thought and profession, Virginian by birth and inheritance, he came to the task with an understanding of those who had faced each other in controversy and open hostility. His native State had sought to avert war, given its all in the Southern cause when it came, and when the issue had been decided, followed the example set by its great son, former Superintendent of the Military Academy, and Leader of the Southern Armies, Robert E. Lee, in reestablishment of a strong and united country.

As the veterans of that earlier struggle gathered at Vicksburg for the reunion (it was called a Peace Jubilee) their country, involved in the war raging in Europe, was calling their sons from North and South to the colors to fight in a common cause. Suppressing a desire to be assigned at once to duty with troops, now that the time for action was at hand, Colonel Newbill gave himself to the task of making the reunion a contribution to National solidarity, and to him belongs much credit for its success.

He was promoted to the rank of Colonel in 1917 and, upon completion of his duties in connection with the reunion, assumed command of the Third Field Artillery, in which he had once served, and which was to bear his impress for the remainder of its existence. The regiment had been serving at two widely separated stations, and except for a short period in 1911 had not been together as a unit. During 1916 and 1917 it had been called upon to transfer most of its trained personnel to newly-forming units, assist in conduct of training camps, and absorb replacements. Brought together at Fort Sill, Oklahoma in 1918 under his command, it was at last free to devote itself to its own preparation for active service.

To those who served in the regiment during the following years he was always "The Colonel" Of the many who have held that rank before or since, to them there was but one. After a short time under his influence it became the "Dandy Third". As a unit of the Sixth Field Artillery Brigade, Sixth Division — the "Sight-seeing Sixth"—it embarked from Hoboken for England in July, 1918. It should be mentioned that at this time devoted and influential friends wished to recommend Colonel Newbill's promotion to the rank of Brigadier General. His

reply was that he would only desire such promotion when it came to him as a result of recommendations based upon the achievements of his regiment on the field of battle.

From England the regiment went to Valdahon, France, where newly arriving Field Artillery units were being given final training preparatory to entering action. Upon arrival at Valdahon it was inspected by officers from General Pershing's headquarters who, on conclusion of their inspection, informed the Colonel that it was being reported as ready for action without further training.

Difficulty was being experienced in securing sufficient horses for newly arrived artillery and to replace losses in action. Some units which had completed training at Valdahon were about to depart for the front. Colonel Newbill was informed that it was contemplated taking the horses of one of these to equip the Third. Although, in common with every one of his command, he wished for nothing so much as to go at once into action, he unselfishly urged against such a step,



pointing out the disappointment which would be felt in the unit thus delayed, and the adverse effect on morale of those who might assume that favoritism had been shown his regiment.

The regiment took its turn at the training, earning the commendation of instructors and inspectors. In the meantime, the losses of horses in the Meuse-Argonne prevented its receiving its full quota. Moved into the fighting zone, it secured enough horses so that at the time of the Armistice one of its battalions was under orders to go to the front, but none of its units actually participated in the fighting. Attached to the 67th Field Artillery of the 42nd Division in October and November, the Colonel participated in the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

Never disclosing his great disappointment, except to closest friends, he applied himself to the task of maintaining the morale of the regiment efficiently in meeting a dreary routine of small tasks as it had preparations for battle. In recognition of his ability and services he was recommended by his brigade commander and the Chief of Artillery, A.E.F. for promotion to the rank of Brigadier General.

However, the great Army which had been created for the war was being demobilized and no further promotions were made. After a tour of duty at the Center of Artillery Studies at Treves, Germany, he returned to the regiment and in 1919 brought it to Camp Grant, Illinois. During the peace time reorganization he made every effort to maintain an efficient nucleus, so that its spirit would live on, emphasizing the contribution to victory made by other units which it had fathered. When the regiment was listed to become inactive, by personal appeal to the War Department he influenced reconsideration of the decision.

In 1920 he served on the General Staff of the Hawaiian Department, charged with the preparation of a plan for the mobile artillery defense of the island of Oahu. Resuming command of the Third, he served with it until 1922, when he was placed in charge of the Organized Reserves of California at San Francisco.

Concluding in 1922 that his days of active usefulness to the Army were past he applied for voluntary retirement and in November he was retired. Returning to Virginia, he became interested in civic activities. For several years he was special representative on the Committee for Near East Relief for New York and Washington, D. C.

In 1926 he was appointed Assistant Adjutant General of Virginia. For four years he was on the staff of Governor Harry Byrd. Brigadier General S. Gardner Waller, Adjutant General of Virginia makes the following comment relative to his service:

"Colonel Newbill served faithfully and efficiently as the Assistant Adjutant General of Virginia from 1926 to 1938. He possessed an unusual personality, was a loyal, generous and courteous officer and a kind friend. He held the affectionate respect and confidence of his superiors and enjoyed the devotion of all over whom he had authority.

"As a citizen, he was loyal and outstanding and patriotic in his devotion to country. On account of health, he tendered his resignation in 1938 and this was regretfully accepted by the Governor and the Adjutant General of Virginia. Sorrowful friends in and out of this Department will long remember him and regret his departure from this life of prominent and successful achievement".

Forced by failing health to curtail his activities, from 1938 on he lived by himself in an apartment near the Army and Navy Club in Washington. It was only among old associates, when extending a cordial greeting to those who had served with him, that he showed his former self. Then, no cavalier of by gone days brought greater courtly grace to a gathering. Though he never married, he was a favorite with the ladies, never failing in the attentions which touch the feminine heart.

Interest in "his boys" of the Third Field Artillery remained unchanged, and he was never so happy as when he could gather some of them around him. He took pride in the subsequent achievements of those who continued in the Service and those who were engaged in civil pursuits. Shortly be-

fore his death he expressed a wish that another reunion be held in Washington to commemorate the thirtieth anniversary of his assuming command of the Third.

During the last months of his life he withdrew gradually into that "reserve of an inherited dignity"—words of Morris Schaff in *"The Spirit of Old West Point"* which may well be applied to him. Sometime on Friday, November 28, 1947 while alone in his apartment, his last summons came. Those who knew and loved him can visualize that he drew himself up, received the messenger with all courtesy, and with quiet dignity responded to the call.

In accordance with his wishes there was no ceremony held for him in Washington. After cremation, his ashes were conveyed to Irvington, Virginia, where they were laid to rest in White Church Cemetery. In the presence of relatives, representatives of the Adjutant General of Virginia and old friends, the Reverend J. T. Brown read the burial service.

Lieutenant Kirk Miller, who, as an enlisted man had served in France with the Third Field Artillery, gave a farewell message from the regiment to its former commander. Lieutenant Miller knelt at the graveside and placed on the bronze urn containing the ashes the Red Star insignia of the Sixth Division.

The Rappahannock Register quotes his remarks as follows: "This gentleman to whom we come to pay a last tribute was my commander in the First World War, and it was my honor to serve under him. His character combined the rare qualities of firmness and gentleness which made every man in the brigade love and respect him"

After placing the star on the urn, Lieutenant Miller rose to attention and asked all present to join in a final salute to a soldier and a gentleman.

—C. A. B.

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### William Taylor Patten

NO. 3931 CLASS OF 1899

Died August 17, 1947, near Seattle, Washington, aged 71 years

OLD army and civilian friends of Colonel William T. Patten, retired, were shocked to learn of his death while on a camping trip with his wife in the Cascade Mountains near Skykomish, Washington. He died where he had spent happy hours on the beautiful stream, fishing for the elusive trout, steelhead and salmon, and communing among the spires of the majestic Cascade Range and along the rivers. While the solemn committal services were read by Father Gray of St. Clements Episcopal Church, Colonel Patten's ashes, together with those of Mrs. Patten's son, Commander John S. Williams, were scattered upon the river waters, which they both loved.

Actions and behavior of men speak for themselves, but the record is usually made by friends. When men sleep in the same bunk, eat and cook the same food, shoot from the same blind, fish from the same boat and in the

same stream, sharing the same pleasures as well as hardships for weeks, then selfishness and short-comings in character are displayed, perhaps quicker than under any other circumstances. Colonel Patten was naturally shy and reserved. His army training and dealing with men may have had something to do with molding his lovable character, but whatever the influence, he was a gentleman to the marrow, a nobleman.

After Bill Patten's final retirement in the Spring of 1922, civilian pursuits absorbed his energy, especially the W. T. Patten Motor Company and later the investment business. The Army was his first love, but in the business world in Seattle he made many friends. Some of his closest associates and intimate friends were members of The College Club, and they elected him President. It was here that he also did outstanding work among young men out of college, invariably helping them along the road to success. In the Fall of 1930 he gave up business and ceased to be active at his Club, spending most of his time with



his family, hunting and fishing with old friends.

Bill Patten was born near Yorkville, South Carolina on the 18th of December 1875, the son of Major William S. Patten, Q.M.C., U.S.A., and Christine (Taylor) Patten; and the grandson of Lieutenant Colonel George W. Patten, 2nd U.S. Infantry, a graduate of the Class of 1830, U.S.M.A. His youth was spent in South Carolina and near Falls Church, Virginia, and he attended high school in Washington, D. C. As a lad, he was also for some time at Vancouver Barracks, Vancouver, Washington. He received an "At large" appointment to West Point and became a Cadet at the United States Military Academy on the 15th of June, 1895. Patten was graduated on the 15th of February, 1899, and on the same day was promoted to Second Lieutenant and assigned to the 13th Infantry. While at the Academy his roommate and classmate was James Albert Woodruff, who later became a Major General, U.S.A.

The 13th Infantry and 2nd Lieutenant Patten were at Fort Columbus, New York between 13th March and 20th April 1899, training and prepar-

ing for a trip to the Philippine Islands, sailing from San Francisco on the U.S.A. Transport *Senator*, with General Lawton's Expedition.

His regiment landed at Lingayen Bay. He took part in the following engagements in the Islands:—Guadalupe Ridge, Las Pinos, San Fabian, San Jacinto, Rabon River, Santo Tomas and Dagupan.

While he wanted active service overseas Lieutenant Patten especially wanted to go to the Philippines then, for during the time his parents were stationed at Vancouver Barracks he met the attractive Irmengarde Anderson, daughter of Major General Thomas MacArthur Anderson, and this charming lady was then in the Islands with her parents. On the 22nd of January, 1901 Bill Patten was promoted to First Lieutenant, 17th Infantry, and on the 29th of January, 1901 he was married to Irmengarde Anderson, in Manila. Lieutenant Malin Craig, later General, and Chief of Staff, U.S.A., was his best man. In May 1901 Patten was transferred back to the 13th Infantry. He and his regiment saw very active service in the Islands before returning to the United States on the U.S.A. Transport *Kilpatrick* in the Spring of 1902, for station at the Presidio of San Francisco until August 1904. Patten was then ordered to the Infantry-Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. His tour of duty at the School, where he graduated, terminated July 1, 1905. It was while he was at Fort Leavenworth that his daughter Irmengarde (now Mrs. George E. Dickinson, Jr., of Seattle) was born.

The second tour of his overseas service began when he and his family sailed October 5, 1905 for the Philippines. The trip to the Islands must have been a pleasant one for with the Patten family were A. M. Wetherill, later Colonel, and Captain Jack Culp, both close and intimate friends. At first Patten was stationed at Fort McKinley; later Wetherill and Patten were together with their companies in remote and primitive posts. While in the Philippines Patten was also assigned to duty in the Military Information Division, and later became an Assistant Judge Advocate. Promotion came to him on February 1st, 1907, when he was made a Captain, 11th Infantry. A little more than a month later he was transferred back to the 13th Infantry. Back to the United States he and the regiment came, to be stationed at Fort Leavenworth until July 17, 1909.

It was with great satisfaction to himself and family that he was appointed Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Washington at Seattle, where he took up his duties August 4, 1909. President Henry Suzzalo of the University and Captain Patten became the closest of friends, but they met great opposition to the military program. A contingent of student objectors called on Captain Patten and the President and announced they were not going to take military training. "Yes you will!" replied Captain Patten. "In the event you do not take military training you will be expelled", was the quick but firm retort of the President of the University. "What if no one shows up?"

came the inquiry from the delegation of objectors. "Those who do not report will be expelled!" announced Dr. Suzzalo.

Thus the interview abruptly ended, and all came to class and drill; later leaders from the University who participated in World War I thanked both Patten and Suzzalo for their firmness. The University newspaper commented on the lack of popularity of military training and of Captain Patten at the outset, but "after two years the Commandant did not relax his discipline because of petitions or editorial menace and established the infant course on a firm foundation." Captain Patten eventually became very popular with the students and the faculty.

On June 27, 1913 Captain Patten retired because of physical disability incident to the service. He was restored to the active list on March 4, 1915, promoted to Major on May 15, 1917 and to Lieutenant Colonel on July 1, 1920. He was finally retired for physical disability on March 5, 1922, with the rank of Colonel. A brief recall to active duty on March 6, 1922 terminated on April 24, 1922.

In the Summer of 1916, Patten commanded a company at a training camp at Monterey, California, and in the Spring of 1917 he was President of an Examining Board for Candidates for Commissions in the Officers' Reserve Corps. In May 1917 he became the Examining Officer for the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th Reserve Officers' Training Camps in the State of Washington. The Student Officers' Training Corps of the University of Washington was under his command during the Fall of 1918, then, on October 17, he was appointed District Inspector of the 12th District, Students' Army Training Corps, with Helena, Montana as his headquarters. This appointment was terminated on January 30, 1919. The War Department made him Instructor of Infantry, National Guard of Washington, on February 1, 1919. He was commissioned Colonel, 3rd Infantry, National Guard, in 1920; later this regiment became the 161st Infantry. He commanded this regiment until April 17, 1922, when, at his own request, he was transferred to the National Guard Reserve of the State of Washington.

Colonel Patten and his first wife came from long lines of distinguished officers of the Army of the United States who, after retirement, adjusted themselves to civil pursuits and became useful and honored citizens. Colonel Patten performed very valuable service in the training and the selection of young officers for World War I, and passed on to them the motto, "Duty, Honor, Country", which was burned deep in his character. The fact that he could not command and take a regiment to Europe was the bitterest disappointment of his life.

Colonel Patten was a member of the Episcopal Church. His philosophy in life is summed up and well expressed by the American Quaker Stephen Grellet: "I shall pass through this world but once. Any good thing, therefore, that I can do or any kindness that I can show any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again"

After giving up active business, Colonel Patten took life at an easy gait;

he shot well, was an expert in handling a fly casting rod, and nothing delighted him more than to camp with a few close and intimate friends on the Skykomish River or at some remote spot on Puget Sound. It was my good fortune to have his companionship on many fishing and shooting expeditions. The fish and ducks will not mourn his passing, but his camping partners cherish the memory of his lovable character.

Irmengarde Patten, his first wife, died on January 1, 1945. On September 5th he was married to Kathryn Williams, widow of the late Ernest Robinson Williams.

Colonel Patten is survived by his widow, Kathryn; two brothers, Colonel Hudson Taylor Patten, Ret., of Seattle and Major George Francis Patten, Ret., of Del Mar, California; two sisters, Mrs. William R. Eastman, of La Jolla, California (widow of Colonel Eastman, Medical Corps, U.S.A.) and Mrs. Robert R. Reed of New York City; and two children, William Taylor Patten, Jr., and Mrs. George E. Dickinson, Jr., both of Seattle.

—Richard M. Boykin.

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### Frank Keller

NO. 4062 CLASS OF 1901

*Died January 31, 1948, at El Paso, Texas, aged 69 years.*

COLONEL FRANK KELLER, Retired, died at William Beaumont General Hospital, El Paso, Texas, January 31, 1948. He was born in Anna, Illinois, November 18, 1878, the son of Henry and Emma C. Keller. He was appointed to the United States Military Academy from Missouri and graduated February 18, 1901.

Upon graduation he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant of Cavalry and assigned to the 8th Cavalry. His first service was in Cuba in the Army of Cuban Occupation, 1901-1902. Later his early service took him to Jefferson Barracks, Mo.; Ft. William McKinley, Rizal, and in the southern islands of the Philippines. He returned to the United States and served at Ft. Clark and Leon Springs, Texas as a 1st Lieutenant, 1st Cavalry. He again went to the Philippine Islands and served at Camp Stotsenburg, Pampanga. Upon completion of this tour of foreign service he served at Ft. Walla Walla, Washington; graduated from the Mounted Service School, Ft. Riley, Kansas in 1911, and served two years at Ft. Yellowstone, Wyoming. He transferred to the 6th Cavalry and in that regiment he saw service at Texas City, and at Terlingen, Big Ben District, Texas as a Captain of Cavalry commanding Troop C, 6th Cavalry.

He entered World War I as a Captain of Cavalry and during the War was commissioned Major of Infantry, National Army; Lieutenant Colonel, National Army and Colonel of Cavalry, U.S.A. He served with the 354th Infantry, 89th Division at Camp Funston, Kansas. He was Provost Marshal, Camp Adjutant and Camp Executive, and saw service with the 161st Depot Brigade, Camp Grant, Ill. His further important service was: Commandant

of the 4th Officers' Training School; Director of the Central Officers' Training School for Cavalry; commanded the 16th Cavalry, Ft. Brown, Texas; Executive Officer, The Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga.; and Commanding Officer, War Prison Barracks, Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.

Colonel Keller possessed marked ability as an instructor and as such he played an important part in the efficiency of our Army before and during World War I, and in preparation for World War II. His ability was recognized early in his career. He was Officer in Charge of the School for Farriers and Horseshoers, Ft. Riley, 1913; instructor at the School for Musketry and also the Infantry School of Arms, at Ft. Sill, Okla., 1915-1916. After his graduation from the School of the Line and the General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth, Kans. he was an instructor and a Director at The Cavalry School, Ft. Riley, 1922-1925, and, during that period he graduated from The Cavalry Advanced Course. After graduation from the Army War College in 1926 he was an instructor and



Director at the Command and General Staff School, 1926-1930.

His troop duty was resumed with the 7th Cavalry at Ft. Bliss, Texas in 1930; but was again interrupted by duty as Executive Officer and Secretary of the Command and General Staff School, 1931-1935. He next joined the 8th Cavalry, which he commanded until he was detailed as a member of the General Staff Corps and assigned as Chief of Staff of the 1st Cavalry Division, Ft. Bliss, 1937-1938. This was his last active duty. He was retired for disability on May 31, 1938.

For his military service he was awarded the following medals: Spanish War Service Medal, Army of Cuban Occupation Medal, Mexican Border Service Medal, a National Guard Service Medal and the Victory Medal.

Colonel Keller's character and personality endeared him to all who came in contact with him. He was devoid of insincerity and ego. His military knowledge and his consideration of those whom he served and who served under him earned for him a respect and a loyal attachment that is given only to a military leader of ability. Outside of his military life he was

a devoted husband and father, and, as a companion and friend he gained the affection of all his 1901 classmates and his close associates. His name appears on the wall of the gymnasium at West Point as an outstanding Cadet athlete.

Colonel Keller was married August 19, 1908 at Camp Stotsenburg, P. I. to Margaret Murphy, a daughter of Lieut. Colonel John Murphy, U.S. Army. Since Colonel Keller's retirement he and Mrs. Keller lived at their home, 112 Calle El Centro, Tucson, Ariz., where his widow still resides.

In addition to his widow, Colonel Keller is survived by a son, Frank Keller, Jr., and a daughter Ann, now Mrs. Robert M. Blanchard, wife of Lieut. Colonel Blanchard, Regular Army; and also by five grandchildren, Frank Keller, III, Robert DeWitt Blanchard, Margaret Moore Blanchard, Ann Keller Blanchard and Mary Lesesne Blanchard.

Also surviving him are two brothers, Harry Keller and R. M. Keller; and a sister, Miss Emma K. Keller.

—R.M.B.

a Second Lieutenant, as did all of his classmates in the Cavalry, which resulted in his being known only as an outstanding young officer almost until World War I.

His horsemanship always remained conspicuous and he was sent with the jumping team to the Olympic Games in Sweden in 1912 and he played for the Army in International polo.

He was assigned as Inspector General of the 2nd Division in World War I, with which organization he went to France. He reached the grade of Lieutenant Colonel in that position and so remained until, due to extraordinary action and courage on the field of battle personally observed by General Pershing, he was promoted by the General to a colonelcy on the spot. No similar promotion on the battlefield was made by General Pershing during the war.

He became Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, of the 1st Corps and later Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3, of the 1st Army, A.E.F., and Chief of Staff of the American Forces in Germany, with which he remained for many months after

officer, later was made Vice-President of a subsidiary corporation as well, and then in due course became the Treasurer of the parent company. Later he was promoted to Financial Vice-President and Director, which position he held until his retirement at the age of sixty-five, necessitated by the Corporation's plan of retirement for age. During his business career his corporation became the largest investment banking firm in America, which growth added to his own responsibilities immeasurably and so increased his work that his early physical troubles gradually returned. Although he suffered more than his business associates ever knew, his courage permitted no personal discomfort to interfere with his work or to show in his actions. At the time of his retirement he looked forward to a well deserved rest to bring back his health, so, fortified by resolutions by his Board of Directors of regret on his retiring and a silver presentation piece from them as well, he moved to Alexandria, Virginia. There he purchased a fine old pre-revolutionary house near where generations of the Lees, his wife's family, had lived. Surrounded by members of his own family he hoped to rest, get well and enjoy life. He took great delight in his young grandson, Fitzhugh Lee Parker, the son of his daughter Mrs. Lee Parker, who lived with them. He was happy that his eldest son, John Carter, Jr., had recovered from wounds received in the European Theater during World War II and was well established in business in San Francisco, and that his other son, Harry Lee, was finishing his college career after serving in the Army in the Pacific where he also was wounded. Another daughter, Mrs. Cesar Bertheau, was living near New York where her husband is president of a bank.

He was not spared to enjoy all of this. Soon after his retirement he was obliged to return to Walter Reed Hospital, for a long period of observation and treatment. He then spent a long weary time in a Boston hospital, where all of the doctors on his case thought he might be benefitted. Thereafter for a short period he seemed to be better, but again he was stricken and from this attack he never recovered.

Great as were his attainments that resulted in the heaviest of responsibilities being placed upon him during his life, and many as were the well deserved honors which he received for all that he had done, the greatest exhibition of his mighty courage came at the end, for which he will ever be honored in our memory. He never gave up. He fought for his life to the very day of his death. No record of Cit Montgomery's courage and kindly life can surpass that of his last days.

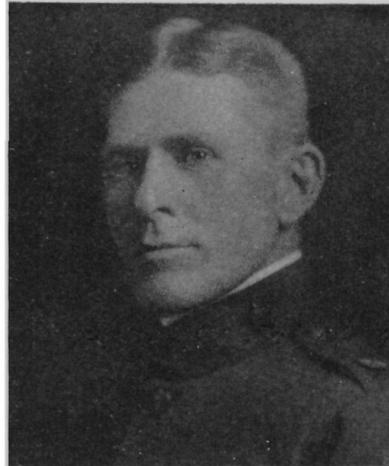
He was buried in Arlington Cemetery with full military honors. The services were attended by his wife and children and by many of his old friends from the Army and from business. The honorary pall bearers, who followed the caisson that bore his remains, were Secretary of State George C. Marshall, General Walter Grant, General John K. Herr, General James Lawton Collins, Colonel R. Parker Kuhn, Colonel James W. Riley

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### John Carter Montgomery

NO. 4164 CLASS OF 1903

Died June 7, 1948, at Washington, D. C., aged 66 years.



JOHN CARTER MONTGOMERY, whom all of his classmates and most of his friends called "Cit" and his immediate family called "Jack", died on June 7, 1948 at Walter Reed General Hospital after a protracted illness. Thus passed on a truly great character.

"Cit" was born in Kentucky, so very naturally from his earliest days he was interested in anything that had to do with horses, and nothing else in the Army or in business during his entire life quite took equal rank in his mind.

He entered West Point as a "Sep" with the Class of 1903. He became very naturally a leader and as such was sometimes in hot water, as was bound to happen to one of his energy when surrounded by the restrictions then placed about cadets. He was naturally a good student and could have graduated considerably above the middle of his class where his marks placed him had he devoted himself more assiduously to study. As a member of the old "F" Company crowd he probably received little encouragement from his associates to take life too seriously. However, where horses were concerned he always shone brilliantly, was considered the best horseman of his class, played on the polo team and rode in exhibitions.

He was assigned upon graduation to the 7th Cavalry, which became home to him from then on. He was married in 1907 to Virginia Lee, the daughter of the late General and Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee. She, her two sisters and two brothers were already identified with the 7th Cavalry and for years remained with it.

Even as a young lieutenant Cit began to make a name for himself as an officer. For eight years he served as

the Armistice, his entire family joining him in Germany.

For his services in World War I he was decorated with the D.S.M., with the rank of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor of France, and by the British and Belgian Governments.

Upon his return to this country he became a member of the General Staff and was assigned to the War Plans Division. After some years spent in Washington on such duty he asked for an assignment to the command of the 10th Cavalry at Fort Huachuca, Arizona, where he felt the climate would be beneficial to one of his children.

About this time Cit began to experience a physical ailment which took many months to diagnose. Finally it was determined that he was suffering from ulcers of the stomach, and eventually retirement from active duty was inevitable.

With his usual courage and determination he decided to make his life of value wherever he could overcome his physical disability, so, after being retired in 1926, he joined the then relatively young investment banking firm known as The First Boston Corporation. He soon was made a junior

and Colonel Howell M. Estes; and his classmates, General U. S. Grant, III, Colonel Levi G. Brown, Colonel George W. Cocheu, Colonel Charles B. Moore, Colonel Clark Lynn, Colonel Corbitt S. Hoffman and Colonel Allan M. Pope. Colonel Max Garber, also a classmate, having risen from a sick bed to attend, was present at the Chapel only.

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## Walter Stephen Sturgill

NO. 4479 CLASS OF 1906

*Died January 14, 1948, at Newburgh, New York, aged 67 years.*

IN the Great Smokies at "Sturgills", Ash County, North Carolina, Walter Stephen Sturgill was born in 1880, the son of Byron and Martha Pennington Sturgill. His father, a well known local land owner, was descended from the original settlers of this name. His early education by tutor on the estate, and later at the State A. & M. College, was designed to fit him to care for the family land. He developed a sense of responsibility to his people and to his country which remained with him throughout his life. In his work at college he made a record that retained him as an instructor, both in military drill and in the academic department. In 1902, Spencer Blackburn of North Carolina selected him as his principal appointment to the Military Academy.

His forebears had the independence of the hills and Sturgill inherited all of it. He easily responded to the spirit of the Military Academy. "Duty, Honor, Country" seemed to him the code by which all men should live, and he was proud of his oath to serve his country. But what bitter scorn he had for the belligerent yearling corporals who criticized his too perfect manual of arms, and his fine squad drill! His opinions, expressed in forceful southern prose, were something to hear. But the tactical officers were not fooled by the corporals hazing him, and Sturgill ranked high on the list of corporals when the "makes" were announced after graduation. "Cunnel" was his first nickname because he looked and acted the role, but "Doc" became his more familiar name, and the one that stuck to him in all his years thereafter. Why he was given this name, I can't recall, but he didn't resent it.

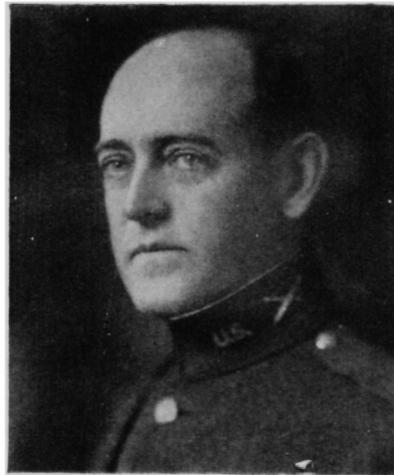
Because the four of us were six feet tall, Sturgill, Lane, Wilhelm and I were side by side in the first set of fours in "A" Company. We roomed together in the fourth floor tower room of the First Division. Below us, on the second floor, lived Douglas MacArthur; and on the first floor, U. S. Grant, III. Often around the four tables, drawn close under the Welsbach light, we had some wonderful talks, and arranged small doings that gave us a lot of clandestine fun. Doc, Lane and I stayed together three years and enjoyed each other's company in barracks and camp. There is something about such a companionship that is difficult to describe and wonderful to experience.

Sturgill became a Sergeant and a Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps. He

played on the cadet polo team and rode on the trails for pleasure whenever he could get riding permission. He aspired to be a golfer, going into the business so far as to sign up for the Cadet Golf Tournament, but he had the misfortune to draw the champion in his first match. He enjoyed the pranks of his class and the confusion of the tacs. He belonged to the class court and was among the interpreters of the honor system to those who infringed, even if only a little. He graduated No. 27 in his class, and carried his diploma and his commission in the Cavalry back to his North Carolina home for graduation leave.

As a Second Lieutenant in the Cavalry, he reported in September, 1906 to the Commanding General at Fort Riley, Kansas. Within a month he was in Cuba. While in Cuba, he transferred to the Field Artillery, and except for a few periods of detached service in the States, he served in Cuba as Second and First Lieutenant until the troops were returned to the United States in 1909.

As soon as possible, he applied for and was sent to the Mounted Service



School. And here came a happy turn in his life. He bought and trained the best horses. He liked to talk about his horses, their intelligence and kindness, and how wise they were in their own ways. He went to the Philippines after school was finished and served at Jolo, where we were still having trouble with the Moro Chiefs. He went on several punitive expeditions against them; and when they finally gave in, he went with the battery to Camp Stotsenburg in Pampanga on Luzon. In Jolo, he had the same guns that I had used, the same mules and horses in the Mountain Battery, and the same barracks; in fact we knew the same old Moros. We enjoyed our stories about them. He told me that, at his suggestion, his battery had bought the Chino mule that had served so well at Bud Dajo and in all the Jolo expeditions, and, tying a medal around her neck, had allowed her to browse with her future arranged for all the rest of her life. There at Stotsenburg also, he presented his opera hat to an old Igorrote Chief when he packed to leave. Twenty-five years later he heard that the old man was still wear-

ing the same hat. I can imagine Sturgill's great joy over seeing how the old fellow's prestige had increased with his people.

Shortly after his battery was returned to the States in 1913, he was ordered to West Point as an instructor at the Military Academy. Many of his classmates had already returned for their turn at cadet instruction. There were many opportunities for class reunion whenever a visiting classmate turned up on the Post, and few missed the chance to get there for the fun that was available in that group of keen, young and experienced officers. Here again Sturgill gained more love for the old Alma Mater and gave his best to the students. Names of officers who led the armies of the democratic nations to victory in the last World War were on his lists, and these officers surely got some of their inspiration from his instruction. Many of them have spoken of his fine appearance, kindly ways, and excellent and inspiring guidance.

Sturgill left the Military Academy in 1915, just as the country was beginning to feel the impact of the war in Europe, upon its commerce and upon its military preparation. At Fort Sill, he began the new training of artillery units, was promoted to Captain in 1916, and by the autumn of 1917 was on his way to the battlefields of France. He became a field artillery instructor at Coetquidan, received the Purple Heart and was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel for his superior work in regimental dispositions and fire, and came back to the headquarters of the Chief of Artillery A.E.F., to receive his promotion to Colonel and assignment as Assistant to the Artillery Chief. He was cited by his own commander and by French Commanders, and was made an Officer of the Legion of Honor of France. His superiors spoke often of him with praise and pride.

We who have followed the military profession like to keep in mind the chronological succession of his subsequent duties in the army, and I list them here to show the extensive and valuable service which Walter Sturgill rendered.

1919—Assistant to the Chief of Field Artillery, Washington, D. C.

1920-1921—Instructor at the School of Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla.

1921-1922—Student at the School of the Line at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

1922-1923—Regimental duty at Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

1924-1925—Staff Duty, Asst. G-3, 6th Corps Area, Chicago, Illinois.

1925-1928—Duty as Asst. and as Deputy Chief Coordinator, Bureau of the Budget, Washington, D. C. (A special appointment by President Coolidge.)

1928-1929—Student, Army War College, Washington, D. C.

1929-1932—Professor, Military Science and Tactics, Harvard University, Massachusetts.

During his tour at Harvard, Sturgill enjoyed his entire connection with that venerable institution. He reorganized the military course completely. He enjoyed the respect and admiration of the authorities and students and was a member of the Harvard and Faculty

Clubs. In the library there he began the research which led to his undertaking the history of West Point.

1932-1934—Executive and Commander, Madison Barracks, New York.

One officer who served under him during this period recalls that "his handling of the very difficult personnel problems at Madison Barracks in the early days of the Civilian Conservation Corps in 1933 was to me the most outstanding example of tact and leadership in all my army experience".

1934-1936—Assistant Chief of Staff, G-4, Philippine Department, Manila, P. I.

1936-1938—Instructor, Organized Reserve, and Chief of Staff, 78th Division, Newark, New Jersey.

He lost his war rank shortly after his return from France, like all the rest of us. He regained his lieutenant colonelcy in 1929. In 1935 he wore his colonel's eagles again, and from then on until his service was over.

He was a trustee of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A., and a member of the Army-Navy Club in Washington and the Harvard Club in Boston.

After a long illness he retired in 1938, and thereafter lived in the vicinity of West Point.

At West Point in 1914, Sturgill met Miss May Poultney Ellicott. They were married in September 1915 at "Cloverlea", in Maryland. Their only child, a son, W. Stephen Sturgill, Jr., joined the Royal Canadian Air Force at the outbreak of World War II. He was seriously injured and was decorated by the Canadian Government. He is now an engineer with the Texaco Oil Company, and is presently living in Guatemala.

For the last ten years of his life, Sturgill and his wife lived at or near West Point and were a part of the life of the Academy. He devoted his time to the study of the colorful history of West Point and to the promotion of the Association of Graduates, of which he was an active member and a trustee. In order to portray the reservation at various times in its history he took up the study of water color painting. Later, in his studio in Newburgh in 1947, I spent some hours with him, saw his work, and looked over a part of the history he had written. He brought the history up to 1860, and illustrated with his own brush every important change in the history of West Point. Those who have seen his manuscript say that he has a refreshingly original approach that is scholarly and most readable. All of us are hopeful that his history will be published. From 1860 until the turn of the century his notes are extensive, and the paintings are highly important references for all students of the history of the Military Academy. It is our loss that he was not spared to finish his book.

His manuscript is now in the hands of Major A. L. Wermuth of the English Department, U.S.M.A. In memory of Colonel Sturgill, his widow has given many of his most interesting and valuable books to the library at West Point.

Colonel Sturgill is buried in the beautiful West Point Cemetery, on the river side of the Old Chapel.

His contribution to the security, the morale and the tradition of the na-

tion, through his teaching, has been great, but even greater has been the inspiration given through his example to those who follow him in the Long Gray Line. We who knew him, his gentleness and strength, his keenness of mind, his affection for his men and his friends, bow our heads at the passing of this much-loved classmate. May his book perpetuate his memory. May God rest his gentle soul.

—Charles G. Mettler.

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### Daniel Isom Sultan

NO. 4539 CLASS OF 1907

Died January 14, 1947, at Washington, D. C., aged 61 years.

**D**ANIEL ISOM SULTAN, Class of 1907, U.S.M.A., was a descendant of those gallant and obstinate Cavaliers of the Old South who fought for State's Rights for the four long years of the devastating Civil War. Time and events had begun to heal the



wounds of that conflict of brothers as he grew to youth and visioned a military career under the restored Union, but that there were unreconstructed Rebels in his family is evidenced by the refusal of his grandfather to receive him when he called in the uniform of a West Point Cadet. His father, more tolerant of national unity and aware of its development from the participation of the South in the War with Spain and the Philippine Insurrection, and his mother, anxious that he should have the advantages of education which the poverty of the South denied, fostered his ambition to enter the military Service, and with their encouragement he obtained his appointment to the U.S. Military Academy.

Prepared by such facilities as were available to him at his home at Oxford, Mississippi, where he was born on December 9, 1885, he succeeded in passing the entrance examination, and became a member of the class which entered the Academy on June 15, 1903.

His four years at the Point disclosed the talents which peculiarly fitted him for assignment to the Corps of Engineers—he ranked ninth in the 1907

graduating class of 111 members—and for the discharge of the increasingly responsible duties imposed upon him as his able performance of each was realized by his superior officers, and as his advancement in rank under the seniority system then in vogue, occurred.

Constantly studying his profession of military engineering, including a course at the Engineer School, from which he graduated in 1910, this First Lieutenant served as Secretary of the School, and in 1912, still in the same rank, he was assigned as Instructor, Department of Military Engineering, at the U.S. Military Academy. While on that duty he was promoted, February 27, 1914, to the grade of Captain.

In 1916, Captain Sultan sailed for the Philippines where he was assigned to the 3d Regiment of Engineers at Fort Mills, Corregidor, and placed in charge of construction and maintenance of fortifications on that island, and on Caballo and Grande Islands. Later, as a Major, he became Department Engineer, Philippine Department, in charge of all fortification work in the Islands. The manner in which these fortifications resisted for such a length of time the overwhelming Japanese attack in World War II, attested to the skill and honest workmanship under his direction. In his continuing search for wider knowledge, Sultan, who in the meantime had been promoted to the temporary grade of Lieutenant Colonel, took a month's leave of absence in the Fall of 1917. This he spent in touring China and Japan, thus acquiring the basic knowledge of those peoples which proved so valuable to him in World War II.

Having been assigned to the General Staff Corps, Lieutenant Colonel Sultan returned to Washington in February 1918. He became a Colonel in the National Army five months later, and then, in June 1919, was assigned to France as a General Staff Officer at the A.E.F. Headquarters of General of the Armies, John J. Pershing. He subsequently returned to Washington for continued duty on the War Department General Staff, where, although his tour of detail as a General Staff Officer had expired, he was nevertheless continued on duty with the General Staff.

For his World War I Service he was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, the citation pointing out that:

"As Chief of the Personnel Section in the Office of the Executive Assistant to the Chief of Staff of the Army, during the war and the demobilization, he formulated policies covering commissioned personnel and handled with remarkable ability many complex questions of grave importance to the War Department and to the entire Army. His work was characterized by conspicuous breadth of vision and keen foresight. His splendid judgment and the sound policies initiated by him contributed in a large measure to the successful handling of the commissioned personnel of the Army. He rendered service of signal worth to the Government in a position of great responsibility."

With the post-war reduction of the Army he returned to the grade of Major. In 1922 he was selected as a student officer at the Command and

General Staff School, where he completed the course, graduating No. 1 in July 1923. After a tour of duty as District Engineer at Savannah, Georgia, in charge of all river and harbor improvements and fortifications in that district, he was designated as a student at the Army War College, and upon graduation in July 1926, he was ordered to duty immediately as Resident Member of the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors.

In 1929, a year before his permanent promotion to Lieutenant Colonel, Sultan, already one of the Nation's outstanding engineers, was chosen to head the Nicaragua Canal Survey and command the U.S. Army troops in that country. In 1931, pursuant to a Senate Joint Resolution, President Hoover appointed him a member of the Inter-oceanic Canal Board. The report he prepared (printed as House Document No. 139, 72d Congress, First Session) is still the basis for continuing studies on the expansion of our interoceanic traffic facilities. His work in Nicaragua won him an Oak Leaf Cluster to the Distinguished Service Medal, for the efficiency with which he conducted the canal survey, for the high morale he maintained among his troops under conditions of unusual hardship and difficulty, for the tact and diplomacy he displayed in his relations with the Nicaraguans, and for the appreciation and gratitude he won by his prompt and effective relief work in the 1931 earthquake in that country.

Subsequently, Colonel Sultan became District Engineer at Chicago, in charge of the construction of the Great Lakes to Mississippi Waterway and Civil Works Administrator in Cook County, served again in Washington with the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors, became Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia, a member of the National Capital Park and Planning Commission, member of the Public Utilities Commission, Chairman of the Zoning Commission, and a member of the Unemployment Compensation Board in the District of Columbia. He was appointed Vice Chairman of the Committee that arranged for the second inauguration of President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

In 1939 he became a Brigadier General and commanded the post of Fort Logan, Colorado, subsequently going to Schofield Barracks, T. H., in command of the 22nd Infantry Brigade, and later as the commanding general of the Hawaiian Division. Seven months before the fateful Pearl Harbor attack, he returned to the United States as commanding general of the 38th Division at Camp Shelby, Mississippi. When the Third Army maneuvers were preparing our troops for their great tasks overseas, General Sultan was given command of the VIII Corps, with headquarters at Camp Hood and Camp Bowie, Texas.

In January of 1944 he was named as Deputy Commander in Chief of the China-Burma-India Theater of Operations, and when that Theater was split he commanded the United States troops in the India-Burma Theater. Under his command the Chinese-American and British Forces in North Burma defeated the Japanese in that area and drove them south in Lashio.

The Ledo road into China was built, and convoys over it began to pass into China.

His task in Southeast Asia was a most complex one, for as he wrote back: "I find the job an intensely interesting one, but, my God!, how many angles I find in it, and how many currents, counter-currents and cross-currents. A man has to be a soldier and a statesman to handle it, and perhaps, in the long run, a martyr. When you put Americans, British Indians, and Chinese in the same sack and shake them up, problems are bound to arise. By the grace of God, we will solve them however".

While he was Theater Commander in the India-Burma Theater he was under the operational control of Lord Louis Mountbatten, Supreme Allied Commander, South East Asia Command, and also had been designated by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek as Commanding General of the Chinese Army in India, and in addition had two Chinese Armies composed of five divisions in his command in North Burma. He also had a British Division, a small American ground unit, and a large air force.

Despite the complexity of the situation and the many difficulties which beset him, General Sultan came through to a distinguished and impressive victory that earned for him a third Oak Leaf Cluster to the Distinguished Service Medal. In making the presentation General of the Army George C. Marshall, then Chief of Staff, pointed out that General Sultan was the first officer of the Army to receive the third Oak Leaf Cluster to this decoration, and read the citation which stated:

"With outstanding tact, ability and initiative he accomplished a mission of great responsibility, which required support to both the China Theater and the Southeast Asia Command. In resolving those competing demands, he exerted a degree of professional skill and diplomacy that resulted in enhanced mutual confidence between the Allied Forces".

In these duties he had risen in rank to Lieutenant General, which grade he retained upon his subsequent assignment to the important post-war position of The Inspector General of the Army.

Throughout his entire career General Sultan preferred duty with troops in the field to office and desk assignments. When the late General Malin Craig was Chief of Staff he offered General Sultan the post of Deputy Chief of Staff of the Army, but did not press the point when General Sultan advised him that he would prefer field duty. In Asia, although he found it essential to spend some time at Theater Headquarters at Delhi with frequent visits to Calcutta and Kandy, most of his service was in the field at his North Burma Headquarters in actual command of the operations against the Japanese.

General Sultan died January 14, 1947 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C. Funeral services were held in the Old Chapel at his beloved West Point, with Company G of the Corps of Cadets, of which he had been a member, acting as escort.

The sorrow and loss felt by his friends throughout the Army and the World were expressed in hundreds of public statements and letters to his widow, the former Florence Braden, whom he married in 1916. Besides Mrs. Sultan, he left two daughters, Sheila (Mrs. Marshall R. Gray), Linda (Mrs. Perry B. Hackett) and a step-daughter, Deila (Mrs. Howard L. Cameron).

The Honorable Robert P. Patterson, then Secretary of War, said: "In peace and war, General Daniel I. Sultan typified all the admirable qualities of the soldier.

"General Sultan's eventful career covered 44 busy years and took him all over the world. He will be best remembered for the steady guidance he gave to our operations in the India-Burma Theater in the closing year of the war. This included the completion of the Stilwell Road, mopping up of the Japanese in Burma and the tremendous achievement of supplying the China Theater. Before that General Sultan was an eminent figure in Asia where he had served with marked distinction as theater Chief of Staff prior to assumption of Command.

"With his passing the Army has lost one of its most capable officers and every soldier has lost a warm friend".

General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower, then Chief of Staff, made the following statement:

"In the death of General Sultan the Army has lost one of its most capable and brilliant officers. In nearly 44 years of active military service, General Sultan filled a wide variety of highly important assignments in Europe, Latin America and the Far East, in each case with marked distinction. His more recent achievements included command of our successful combat operations in Burma and the establishment of adequate supply and communication facilities in that difficult area.

"My friendship with General Sultan began at the Military Academy where he was on the staff while I was a cadet. I have always regarded him with the greatest admiration and affection".

Lord Mountbatten, then Viceroy of India wrote:

"The death of General Sultan following closely upon that of General Stilwell has come as a shock to me. It will be recalled that General Stilwell, when he was appointed Deputy Supreme Allied Commander in S.E.A.C. was already Commander of the China, Burma, India Command, Chief of Staff of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek, and Field Commander of the Chinese American Forces fighting in the Northern Combat Area Command. It soon became evident to General Stilwell and myself that unless some liaison could be effected through a senior officer in whom we could both place confidence, General Stilwell's viewpoint and advice as Deputy Supreme Commander would be lost to me. But this problem was soon solved by Stilwell's proposal that Sultan should represent him at Delhi and enjoy a wide discretion in doing so.

"The secret of Sultan's success lay in his extensive military experience and in his knowledge of his chief's outlook, which enabled him to inter-

pret his views with such precision. But the most important thing about him was the quality of his character, and the impression which endures above all from my frequent contact with him over many months is of his loyalty and honesty of purpose. I also think of him in the way he would have no doubt wished to be best remembered—as a grand fighter. On the recall of his chief it was only natural that he should be chosen to take over the operational command in N.C.A.C. and to direct to a successful conclusion a campaign which owed so much to Stilwell's initiative. It fell to Sultan's lot to send me the official signal informing me that the Burma Road was once again clear and the land link with China re-opened, thus setting the seal on Stilwell's objective.

"Sultan's services to the allied cause will take a high place in history of the war in South East Asia Command".  
—J. C. O'L.

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## Alexander Day Surles

NO. 4958 CLASS OF 1911

Died December 5, 1947, at Washington, D. C., aged 61 years.

If there was ever a West Point Kaydet, who would have been picked by his classmates to become a successful field commander in event of a major war, it was Alec Surles, or Day, as his family called him. But, in spite of his country becoming involved in two world wars during his active service, fate was to assign him to staff, rather than to command preeminence.

Alec first emerged from schoolboy obscurity when he played his first football with the Monarchs of West Division High School, the star kid team of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in the early days of the present century. From there on he was destined to develop into one of the greatest all-round athletes West Point ever produced.

Day's next school was the Michigan Military Academy at Orchard Lake, Michigan, where he starred in football, baseball, basketball, track and hockey. He was captain of both the football and baseball teams and also cadet captain.

Then followed part of a year at the University of Michigan where he joined the Chi Psi fraternity and played on the freshman football team. He left Michigan, where he was obviously happy, to accept the appointment to West Point that he had long desired.

Surles' father, as well as his mother, was of English descent. He was head of a large insurance business in Milwaukee, where Day was born on August 14, 1886. His father wanted both Day and his brother Clyde to enter the business with him, but Day had an uncle, William H. Surles, who probably furnished the inspiration for his military career. This uncle had been a soldier in the 2nd Ohio Volunteer Infantry in the Civil War, and was awarded the Congressional Medal for conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Perryville, Kentucky, in 1862. The record in the War Department reads, "In the hottest part of the fight he

stepped in front of his colonel to shield him from the enemy's fire". Day was destined to shield his superiors, not from enemy fire, but from possible bitter criticism at home arising from the hysteria of war.

At West Point, Day continued his athletic career, taking part in football, baseball, basketball, track and indoor gymnastics. He played halfback on the football team and was mentioned for All-America in his First Class year. He was left fielder on the baseball team and Captain during his last year, played center on the basketball team and took part in the field events in outdoor meets and in gymnastics in indoor meets. At graduation, he was awarded the Army Athletic Council Saber for being the best all-round athlete of the year at the Academy. The Leavenworth (Kansas) Times of March 22, 1928 named him, along with Oliphant, Vidal and Gerhardt, as one of West Point's four greatest all-round athletes up until that time.

As a young man, Day had a beautiful physique and wonderful muscular coordination. He had never done any



gymnastic work before coming to the Academy, but he acquired in a few weeks practice enough ability in this intricate sport to win a number of points for his class in the indoor meets. Football without the forward pass, was a rougher sport then than it is now. During the season Day had water on both knees—was never allowed to practice, and after each game had his knees baked out at the hospital and then rested up during the next week for the game the following Saturday. In his last Navy game he was knocked out by a blow on the head, but played the rest of the first half without knowing what he was doing. He only fully recovered his memory of what had happened when he was back at West Point Sunday night.

Surles was a cadet officer in his last three years, graduated in the upper third of his class and was commissioned in the Cavalry, which was the arm of his choice. His first station was with the 15th Cavalry at Fort Myer, Virginia, where he took up mounted sports; polo, steeplechase riding and horse show events; in many instances leading the "rough riders" in the weekly drills. As a bachelor,

he was quite a man-about-town and was well known as one of the best ball-room dancers in the city, in the manner of Vernon Castle, whose dancing was the vogue of the time.

Two years later when trouble broke out on the Mexican Border, he went with his regiment to Fort Bliss, Texas. There he met and married Anne Lee Gaines, the popular debutante daughter of a prominent banker of El Paso who was a help to him in every way throughout his career. At Fort Bliss, Alec played on the Southern Department Polo Team, which was sent to San Francisco to participate in the Exposition Polo Tournament, where it won the Army Championship at the San Francisco Exposition of 1915.

After a two-year tour of duty in the Philippines, where his first son was born, he returned at the outbreak of the war for short assignments at Camp Fremont, California, and at Douglas, Arizona. While at the latter station he contracted pneumonia, but recovered sufficiently to be made Adjutant of his original regiment, the 15th Cavalry, and proceeded to Camp Merritt, New Jersey. From there he sailed for France in March, 1918. Upon arriving overseas he spent several months in the south of France recovering from a relapse of the pneumonia, but recovered again sufficiently to command the Remount Depot at Bayonne and later at Camp deSouge. He also served as staff athletic officer in the S.O.S. and on the general staff at A.E.F. Headquarters. After the war ended, he stayed on and had charge of the track and field championships at Colombes Stadium in Paris and handled the track and field programs for the Interallied Games at Pershing Stadium in 1919.

In the fall of 1919, Alec returned from France and became an instructor in the English Department at West Point until 1923. He had promised the head of his department that he would devote all his time to his duties as an instructor and have nothing to do with athletics. But General MacArthur, who was Superintendent at the time and extremely interested in sports, overruled the professor and Day was a backfield coach under Head Coach Charley Daly. He also helped with baseball and boxing. His last two years he instructed the first section of the first class in Economics and Government History and took a great part in the many horse shows in and around West Point. At the end of his tour he was assigned to coach the Third Corps Area football team for several months.

After graduating from the Cavalry School at Fort Riley, Kansas, and the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Day was assigned a squadron in the 7th Cavalry at Fort Bliss, Texas, then commanded by the famous Colonel Fitzhugh Lee. He later had his first experience in public relations as G-2 of the 1st Cavalry Division under Generals Winans and Moseley. Public Relations duties at that time were under G-2. Later he handled a critical situation well in the Escobar Revolution of 1929.

Back again at Fort Myer, as a squadron commander in the 3rd Cavalry, it was his unpleasant duty to oust the "bonus marchers", who were camped

in the city demonstrating in favor of a Federal bonus for soldiers who had served in the war. He handled this situation with firmness, confidence and kindness, without causing a single casualty among the demonstrators.

After graduating from the Army War College in 1935, Alec was appointed Chief of the Public Relations Branch of the War Department, doing a good job again under General MacArthur, and gaining further experience for the more important work of the same nature which he performed during World War II. About this time he was afflicted with very painful and constant headaches caused by severe sinus infection. Deep x-ray treatment, new at the time, was tried and was successful in that he never had further trouble from the sinus nor headaches, but the treatment resulted in a bad x-ray burn on the right temple, which Day carried to the end of his life.

With the approach of World War II, because of his foresight and progressive ideas, and because General Chaffee asked for him, Day asked for and was assigned to duty with the 7th Cavalry Brigade, Mechanized, at Fort Knox, Kentucky. He was assigned to the 13th Cavalry, Mechanized, then commanded by Col. C. L. Scott. His next assignment was as Executive Officer for General Chaffee in the headquarters of the 7th Cavalry Brigade. Then he was given command of the 1st Armored Regiment of Light Tanks of the 1st Armored Division. Next, he was assigned to command the 1st Armored Brigade of the 1st Armored Division and was promoted to Brigadier General. He was then slated for command of the 6th Armored Division, which was being organized. This was the work he loved and he looked forward to combat with the enemy with as light a heart as though it were next Saturday's football game. He said of this period of hard work that "It is wonderful to wake up in the morning knowing that all day long you are going to do just what you want to do".

But his ambition was not to be fulfilled. On August 6, 1941, he was ordered back to the War Department to take over its war-time Bureau of Public Relations. The Bureau was later expanded, under his direction, to include relations with Congress, as well as information and education, insofar as matters pertaining to the Army were concerned, of the public and the troops of the entire Army. In this position he had the title of War Department Director of Information.

Of his great works, in spite of obvious ill health, in this responsible position it is fitting that important people should speak. In a letter to Mrs. Surles, Secretary Stimson wrote, in part, in his own hand writing: "I cannot tell you what your husband meant to me or how I leaned on his kindness and wisdom. This was not only in the War Department, but on frequent and long trips of inspection in which he was almost invariably my companion. His tact and consideration was infallible and his handling of public relations was superb. It makes the world seem a very different place to me now and I miss him deeply. When I realize that he performed his duties so admirably and showered his attention on his friends when he was

in constant ill health, without any murmur or complaint, I feel that he was one of our most real heroes in the War". Signed, Henry L. Stimson.

General Eisenhower said, "He was a model of all an officer should be; selfless, courageous and unswerving in his devotion to duty. An old-line cavalryman, he contributed much to the development of our wartime armored force. Later, when every instinct of his soldier's heart sought combat service, his honesty, wisdom and warm understanding of America's people made him an important and prominent factor in the unified effort that won victory"

Mr. Arthur W. Page quotes Pilgrim's Progress to sum up Day's passing: "My sword I give to him that shall succeed me in my pilgrimage, and my courage and skill to him that can get it. My marks and scars I carry with me, to be witness for me that I have fought his battles who now will be my rewarder".

The *Washington Post* said editorially, "Correspondents who saw him daily never ceased to marvel at the stamina and doggedness which kept him at his desk through an intolerably long day. Easy of access, despite the demands on his time, he was infallibly cheerful, comfortable and communicative. It was his belief, which he managed to carry into practice to a remarkable degree, that the public should know whatever it desired about the Army except those facts which would aid the enemy"

From the *Cleveland News* comes an editorial headed "The Great and Unheroic Job General Surles Did: General Surles was held back from battle service in World War II to maintain the trying and important job of Director of the Army's War-Time Public Relations. He proved to be one of the best men in all Washington. The position necessitated keeping the people informed through press and other media of all that the War Department was doing without ever risking a soldier's life by not judiciously notifying of the enemy. It is hard and endless duty; every military person, every publisher, every broadcaster watches for the mistakes. It speaks volumes of the Surles' record that he never lost an admirer. Newspapers turned to him as to a friend. Generals Eisenhower and MacArthur asked for specific help they saw he could render by interpreting their action without dangerous leaks. Because this lean and quiet General, who constantly disclaimed that he knew anything about free press, publicity, or public opinion, remained simple, gentle and candid with all. Three Secretaries of War chose him for personal companion in the war years, and when General Eisenhower came here to accept Cleveland's affection in 1945, General Surles was the only colleague he asked to come with him. Few ever knew General Surles' wistfulness that he never could go to the front with the tank and technical plans he had evolved which others carried out, for he was a good soldier and never complained"

He numbered among his friends at least two Presidents of the United States, three Secretaries of War and four Army Chiefs of Staff, all of whom spoke in glowing terms of his brilliant

staff work. At the time of his death, although retired for physical disability, he was back on active duty as a member of the Chief of Staff's Advisory Group. Almost the only adverse criticism he received was when he was alleged to have covered up the incident in which General Patton slapped an American soldier in Sicily. And even in that he was undoubtedly right, if he saved that great soldier, and his friend, to the Nation for Patton's later exploits in France and Germany. It is typical of Surles that one of the few clippings found in his personal files, marked "keep", was this one censoring him for his part in this incident.

His citation for the Distinguished Service Medal includes the statement that "His exceptional vision and sound decisions resulted in the public's being given the greatest possible amount of up-to-date war news consistent with operational security". Other decorations include: Foreign: French Order of the Black Star (Officer); Order of the British Empire (Honorary Commander); Brazilian Order of the Southern Cross (Grand Officer); Brazilian Medal of War; Ecuador Abdon Calderon, 1st Class.

As simple soldiers who "knew him when", we his classmates say that he was the most courageous man we ever knew. So stand up, you greybeards and baldheads of 1911, and give a "Long Corps Yell—S-U-R-L-E-S". For, as Day often said, "An Old Cavalryman never dies, he just dries up and blows away"

He leaves as survivors, besides his widow; two sons, Lieutenant Colonel A. D. Surles, Jr., G-3, of the United States Military Staff Committee, New York City, and Mr. William G. Surles, of the United States Mission to Greece; three grandchildren, Barbara, Thomas B. and Virginia Lee Surles; and a brother, Mr. Clyde P. Surles, and a sister, Mrs. Athlyn S. Walker, both of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. They may well be proud of his illustrious record.

—His Cadet Roommate.

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### Howard Harvey Newman

NO. 5973 CLASS OF JUNE, 1918

Died January 2, 1948, at Ivy,  
Virginia, aged 51 years.

HOWARD was born in Passaic, N. J., the son of Howard Harvey, Sr. and Florence Hagerman Newman. He spent the early years of his life in Passaic, where he attended public school until his appointment to the Academy from the 8th Congressional District.

He attained the rank of Sergeant in the Corps, and was a member of the Plebe basketball squad and participated in intramural boxing. He graduated June 12, 1918, No. 82 in his class, and was appointed a Second Lieutenant of Coast Artillery on the same day, reporting to Fort Monroe as his first station on July 5, 1918. Fourteen days later, July 19, 1918, he was temporarily promoted to First Lieutenant, which rank he continued to hold until it was made permanent because of vacancies occurring on the permanent list.

He was married to Helen Boyce February 18, 1919. Three sons were the result of this union: Howard Harvey, III, Donald R. and Walter B. All three sons were in active service in World War II; young Howard serving as an Ensign in the U.S. Maritime Service, which duty carried him all over the world, and particularly on the notorious "Murmansk Run". Donald served as a First Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, saw action in the European Theater of Operations and after V-E Day was transferred to the Pacific and served for a considerable time in Japan. Walter was a Corporal (aerial gunner) in the Air Corps, and served in Europe.

On June 15, 1919, about four months after his marriage, Howard was ordered to Germany, where he served with the Army of Occupation, performing the usual duties of his rank until about February 20, 1921, when he returned with his family to the United States. His service from this time until 1940 was typical of that of all Regular Army officers, entailing routine duty in the United States, troop and service schools, and periodic tours of foreign service, including one in the Philippines and another in Panama.

When the Army was expanded in 1940, he was assigned to the 67th Coast Artillery Regiment (Antiaircraft) which was activated at Fort Bragg, N. C. about August 1, 1940. He remained with this regiment until the middle of 1941, when he was detailed to duty with the Air Corps as an Antiaircraft Officer.

On December 7, 1941, as Pearl Harbor was being attacked, he was aboard ship in a convoy headed for the Philippines. The convoy, being only a few days out, was returned to the coast. Howard was then a Lieutenant Colonel. On March 12, 1942 he was promoted to Colonel, Army of the United States, and in September of the



same year his rank of Lieutenant Colonel, Regular Army, was made permanent. On September 22, 1942 he was ordered to the Port of Embarkation, San Francisco, to sail for the Southwest Pacific with the Fifth Fighter Command. The command sailed for Australia about October 27.

Shortly after his arrival overseas, Howard transferred from the Air

Corps back to his permanent branch and was assigned to the 41st C.A. Brigade, in command of the 197th Antiaircraft Regiment. He served throughout the New Guinea campaign with his organization. Early in the campaign he was given command of all Antiaircraft Artillery installations in the active area DOBDURA-OROBAY-BUNA-MOROBÉ. Performance of his duties in combat and administrative capacities was such that he was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Presidential Unit Citation.

He was relieved from duty overseas early in 1944 and returned to the continental United States, on account of disability incident to service. His incapacity having become permanent, he was retired in October 1945, with rank of Colonel.

He died at his home in Charlottesville, Va., on the morning of January 2, 1948, and is buried in Arlington. He is survived by Mrs. Newman and his three sons.

He held the following medals and decorations: Legion of Merit, Presidential Unit Citation, World War I Victory Medal, Army of Occupation, Germany, World War I, American Defense Medal, with Star, American Theater Medal, Pacific Theater Medal with 3 clasps, Victory Medal, World War II.

He will long be remembered by many as an outstanding soldier, a true friend and a loving husband and father.

—L. A. White,  
Col., U.S.A., Rtd.

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**William Jesserel Mason**

NO. 6228 CLASS OF NOV., 1918

Died June 11, 1944, at San Francisco, California, aged 48 years.

WILLIAM J. MASON spent his early life in Lehigh, Oklahoma. He continued his schooling until 1916, when he graduated from Oklahoma A.&M. College, receiving his B.S. in civil engineering. After working for a time in Arkansas, he received his appointment to West Point where he graduated in November 1918. His subsequent assignments were Camp Benning, Ga., Eagle Pass and Del Rio, Texas. He saw some action in the Expeditionary Force that was sent to Siberia, where he spent ten months in that bitterly cold climate. After the war he had assignments in Manila and Honolulu, where he married Thelma Abernethy, then went back to Benning in Georgia.

After five years in the Service, Bill resigned to go to California to enter the real estate business in San Francisco. A son, Bill, Jr. was born in 1923.

The following years were active ones for Bill. He became a specialist in property exchanging and housing developments. Many large and constructive real estate operations were attributed to Bill's genius and foresight.

Bill made a wide acquaintance among the real estate fraternity, but he always pointed with great pride to

his Army affiliations, and particularly to his Military Academy associations. During the twenty years he successfully practiced his chosen field of work he always was glad to see his friends from the Academy.

At the height of his successful business career Bill was stricken, not too late however to see his son, Bill, Jr. obtain his wings and serve as a heavy



bomber pilot. It was a source of great satisfaction to see his boy take his place in the late conflict. Like the proverbial "Fire horse" Bill wanted to offer his services again, but unfortunately his health would not permit it and the end came with the spirit of the Academy still his most wishful thought—to be a soldier again at a time when his country needed him.

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**Leo Harold Towers**

NO. 7478 CLASS OF 1924

Died March 29, 1947, at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, aged 44 years.

UPON first meeting Leo, he impressed me as a man who it would be a privilege to count among my friends. Our acquaintance developed into intimate friendship. Thus it is of a true friend that I write. During his life, Leo's actions spoke for him; now in death, it is my honor to speak for him. To me, Leo was the type of man who must have inspired Dinah Maria Mulock Craik's poem, entitled "Friendship":

"Oh, the comfort—the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person,

Having neither to weigh thoughts. Nor measure words—but pouring them

All right out—just as they are— Chaff and grain together—

Certain that a faithful hand will Take and sift them—

Keep what is worth keeping— And with the breath of kindness Blow the rest away"

Leo Towers' death on Saturday, March 29, 1947, resulting from injuries sustained in an automobile accident a few days earlier, removed from earthly associations a Christian gentleman

who was admired by all with whom he came in contact. That admiration came from his quiet, soft spoken manner; the calm, leisurely and thorough way in which he reached decisions and the efficiency with which he translated those decisions into action. Decisions, however, apparently interested him little unless action was to follow. Leo was careful and thorough in reaching all decisions, particularly those that directly affected his family's welfare.

Leo Towers was born September 3, 1902, in the city of Tulsa, Indian Territory, now the State of Oklahoma, the fifth child of Stephen A. Towers and Ella Kessler Towers. His mother died when he was about seven years of age and his father died when Leo was about nineteen years of age.

He received his elementary and high school education in the Tulsa public schools. He entered the U.S. Military Academy at West Point, as an appointee from Oklahoma, in June 1920, and was graduated in June 1924. His record while attending the Academy speaks well for him and his classmates who read this perhaps will recall many incidents which occurred during his life at the Point, but with which the writer is unfamiliar, in view of not having met Leo until 1932.

When Leo resigned his commission soon after being graduated from the Academy, his classmates must have regretted that the service of the Class of 1924 to the Army was thus lessened by the loss of so efficient and fine a man. Knowing Leo as I did, it is my opinion that he probably did not discuss the reason for his resignation until his action made the pattern plain. Not until he was established in an engineering career after his resignation did even those of his classmates who knew him best, perhaps realize he was following a dream of his boyhood—ultimately to own and operate his own business. The traditions of West Point were, however, revealed in him by his decision to sacrifice his business and enlist in the service of our Country when it faced the emergency of World War II.

Following graduation at the Academy, Leo served as Project Engineer of the Oklahoma State Highway Department until October 1926, with headquarters in Oklahoma City. He was engaged in petroleum engineering with the Marland Oil Company, which later was consolidated with the Continental Oil Company. He was, successively, Layout Engineer with the Texas-Empire Pipe Line Company and Mechanical Engineer with the Great Lakes Pipe Line Company. His duties while with Great Lakes involved Diesel engineering design on the first major gasoline pipe line of any length in the United States. During a period of industrial retrenchment, he served as Executive Secretary and Manager of the Tulsa, Oklahoma, Executives' Club and was the author of many technical articles published in the *Oil and Gas Journal*, *Petroleum Engineer*, *Electrical World* and *Popular Mechanics* magazines. Returning to activity in the industrial world, Leo became Chief Engineer of the Diesel Power Company, but resigned that position to establish his own enterprise, the Equipment Engineering Company, organized for sales, service and installation of Diesel

engines and power plants. That comparatively new enterprise, the realization of a boyhood ambition, had just completed its first municipal power plant and distribution system installation when World War II was thrust upon the United States. Soon thereafter, Leo closed his business and enlisted, May 27, 1942, in the service of our Nation.

He was commissioned a Captain in the Army of the U.S., Corps of Engineers, and assigned to the Tulsa, Oklahoma, District Office as Chief of the Control Branch, under Colonel H. A. Montgomery. Leo's first chief duty was to organize the Control Division, which served as control office for all war construction in the Tulsa District, comprising the north half of Oklahoma and the Texas Panhandle. After six months service, he was promoted to the rank of Major and later assigned as Executive Officer to the then Tulsa District Engineer, Colonel F. J. Wilson. Subsequently, Leo was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and assigned as Chief of the Supply Division, in charge of all military pro-



curement in the Tulsa District, with the responsibility for the work of 450 commissioned and civilian personnel.

Leo was relieved from active duty in the Army of the U.S. on January 31, 1946, at the Separation Center at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas, after serving three years, eight months and six days; thereafter he became a member of the Officers' Reserve Corps. He was awarded the Legion of Merit for outstanding service, and had a very definite part in the success of the work of the Tulsa District Office. This is evidenced in a letter written by Colonel F. J. Wilson, stating in part: "In each of your assignments, particularly as Chief of the Supply Division, involving the procurement of many critical items sorely needed on all fighting fronts, the records of this District stand as evidence of your splendid efforts. The procurement of the portable pipe line units was a great achievement in itself, and the fact that this District always met its forecasts on the most critical items adds luster to your record"

Following his service in the Corps of Engineers, Leo again became active in organizing his own private enterprise

and established his company's headquarters at Oklahoma City, where he had purchased a home. He was preparing to move his family to their new home at the time of the automobile accident which resulted in his death.

Leo Towers and Miss Ruth Alice Gordon were married on June 16, 1926, in the first Methodist Church, Tulsa, Oklahoma. Four daughters were born to this union: Margaret Louise Towers, Jean Ellen Towers and twins, Mary Alice and Marilyn Lee Towers. The entire family always took an active part in their church. Just prior to Leo's death, he had resigned the Chairmanship of the Church Official Board, after having served in that capacity for over two terms.

Leo had held memberships in the First Methodist Church, the Masonic Lodge, the American Society of Military Engineers, the Society of Automotive Engineers, the Engineers' Club of Tulsa, the Army Athletic Association, the Officers Reserve Corps, and was a Registered Professional Engineer in the State of Oklahoma.

Those who knew Leo will always remember him as a devoted husband, an honored father, a kind friend and a gentleman of high ideals. That memory ever will remain.

—Walter V. La Fon.

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## James Roy Andersen

NO. 7907 CLASS OF 1926

*Missing in Transpacific Flight February 26, 1945; Officially Declared Dead as of February 27, 1946; aged 40 years.*

**W**HEN Jimmie Andersen's plane went down in the Pacific the Air Force lost one of its best young officers, his family lost a loving and devoted husband and father, and his friends lost a comrade whose character and personality had made their lives better and brighter for having known him.

General Andersen was born in Racine, Wisconsin, May 10, 1904, the son of Niels and Inger Kerstine (Klausen) Andersen. He was graduated from Racine High School in 1922 and from the United States Military Academy four years later.

As a cadet Jimmie stood in the top fourth of his class. He was a crack athlete, starring especially in basketball and track. He was also one of our best handball and tennis players. Although he was not very tall and definitely not very heavy, he was fortunate in having the keen eye and muscular coordination which permitted him to excel in any sport where sheer size and weight did not particularly matter. He was also one of the handsomest men in the class and had a very pleasing and cheerful personality. He was always popular with the ladies, although it was thoroughly understood by all that there was "a girl back home", whose picture was constantly on display in his room and with whom he corresponded regularly. This girl was Esther Katherine Hau, who came East from Racine, Wisconsin for Graduation Week, and to whom Jimmie was married shortly after graduation.

Jimmie was technically and mechanically inclined but upon graduation, for reasons all his own, chose the Infantry. He was detailed in the Ordnance Department in 1930 and transferred to that branch in 1935. In his work at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Watertown Arsenal and Massachusetts Institute of Technology he showed great ability in solving many different kinds of technical problems by making use of his unusual imagination and knowledge of the principals involved. During his detail in the Ordnance Department he did considerable work with the Air Corps in airplane and armament maintenance. This service soon proved that his first love had really been for the flying service, as he flew wherever and whenever he could in the course of his duties and otherwise. This experience resulted in his ultimately being detailed as a student at the Air Corps Flying Schools at Randolph Field, Texas, for flying training. When he reported he was a First Lieutenant, but he was promoted to Captain shortly after his arrival. While at Randolph Field he pursued the course of primary flying and basic flying training. This class was made up of those graduates of the Military Academy of the class of 1935 and Flying Cadets. He was the senior member of his class and because of that and his magnetic personality, he was looked upon by his classmates as their leader. He won the respect and esteem not only of his classmates but of all instructors and permanent personnel at Randolph Field. He mastered the course in Flying Training and Ground School without any difficulty, and was graduated in 1937 as a full-fledged flyer.

In 1937 Jimmie was assigned to Luke Field, a newly promoted Captain recently assigned to the Air Corps. His approach to his flying activities was always one of care and involved the exercise of superior judgment. His skill as a pilot was never open to any question. There were many times when, due to his relatively high rank, he was called upon to lead formations in the 72nd Squadron to which he was assigned. The manner in which he handled these assignments won him the admiration and respect of pilots who had had considerably more flying experience than he. He quickly gained the complete admiration and respect not only of the younger and more experienced pilots but also of his commanding officer and of the men with whom he served. His congenial and likeable personality won him new friends with every new job assignment. His background of technical experience resulted in his ready assimilation of new technical matters in connection with his Air Corps assignments and many times resulted in an expedited resolution of the technical problems which confronted him.

It was here in Hawaii that he won the complete admiration, respect and confidence of the late Lieutenant General Millard F. Harmon, who commanded the group at Luke Field where Jimmie was first assigned.

On Jimmie's return to the United States in 1939 he was assigned to duty at West Point, first in the Ordnance

Department for one year and then for two years in the Department of Chemistry and Electricity. His fine technical mind and extensive technical training, coupled with his outstanding qualities of leadership embodied in a strong, forceful and pleasing personality, made him a superior instructor in both departments. At least one head of a department considered him qualified to be a Professor at the Academy. He remained on this duty until the spring of 1942 when he was assigned to Stewart Field as Director of Training at the Basic-Advanced Flying School for U.S.M.A. Cadets. Prior to his transfer to this duty he assisted materially in drawing up the plans for the construction of Stewart Field and the organization of it, and after his transfer he organized and implemented the flying training of the first class of Cadets of the Military Academy to receive flying training as Cadets. The flying training for the Cadets started shortly after the construction started. The facilities for the maintenance of equipment and for the holding of classes were very meager, but despite all



handicaps he did a superior job in directing both the Flying Training and the Ground School for the Cadets. The success which he achieved was due to his superior leadership and intelligent planning. The multitudinous details which went with this assignment were taken by him in his stride. He never missed a one and always had the right answers. No matter how tough the going was, he always had a smile and a kind word for every one. He was recommended for the Legion of Merit for the superior job which he did on this assignment.

While on duty at West Point Jimmie took the Air Corps Tactical School course at Montgomery, Alabama, early in 1940. His approach to this course was characterized by his usual ardor and zeal in gaining all the information which would prepare him for the tasks which all realized lay ahead. His application to the long hours of classes, discussions and study was an excellent example to the rest of the students, who were sometimes prone to toss the books in the corner and go seek a bit of diversion. Jimmie finished the course at the Tactical School high on the list of merit, and from the manner in which he applied his learning

during the succeeding years it was apparent that his application to his studies had been well rewarded.

In 1943 Jimmie was transferred from Stewart Field to Washington for assignment to the Strategy Section of the Operations Division of the War Department General Staff. In this capacity he applied himself with sureness and vigor to the tasks of lending guidance to the progress of our forces in the conduct of World War II. His value as a competent staff officer in the difficult role of strategic planning was so well demonstrated that his superiors were loth to let him go to one of the theaters of war, and did so in the fall of 1944 only upon the firm assurance that by such a transfer he would gain a promotion which would otherwise be denied to him. It was at about this time that Millard F. Harmon, later a Lieutenant General and Theater Commander in the South Pacific Area, came to Washington looking for staff officers to build up his new staff in the Central Pacific Command, then known as Army Air Forces, Pacific Ocean Areas (A.A.F.P.O.A.). Having known Jimmie in Hawaii he sought him as his Chief of Staff, and, after considerable discussion with Jimmie's superiors, finally succeeded in obtaining his release for the job. Jimmie reported to Hawaii about a month later and, as Chief of Staff of A.A.F.P.O.A., a major air command, was outstanding in succeeding to set up a smooth working staff in spite of great difficulties due to inadequate personnel, and to a most complex and complicated Army-Navy-Marine-Air Force command structure which existed in those days. One of the most important tasks of A.A.F.P.O.A. was to support preparation of the strategic bombing of Japan with B-29's at the earliest date possible. With the fall of Marianas, the Joint Chiefs of Staff had made this the No. 1 project in the Pacific. In order to expedite these preparations and render all the support possible, General Harmon started preparations to move the operations staff of his headquarters to Guam as soon as facilities could be made ready. Jimmie was the principal planner and coordinator for the move of the staff, and was able to accomplish this in January 1945, at which time Headquarters A.A.F.P.O.A. was opened at Guam, the rear echelon only remaining in Hawaii. Due to Jimmie's superb planning and execution, this move of a major headquarters 3,300 miles in the middle of active operations was accomplished without any major hitches of any sort. It was also in January 1945 that Jimmie was promoted to the grade of Brigadier General. He moved out with the advance echelon that same month and remained at Guam until he was lost a short time later.

In late February the Joint Chiefs of Staff called a meeting in Washington of the principal commanders in the Pacific, in order to complete plans for the final assault on Japan. Among those called to Washington at that time was Lieutenant General Harmon. In order to assist General Harmon in thorough preparation for the Washington conferences, it was decided that Jimmie would fly back with him to Hawaii, where additional material was

available that was necessary at the Washington conferences, and that Jimmie would personally assist in the complete preparations prior to General Harmon's departure for Washington a day or two later. On the morning of February 26 Jimmie left Guam with General Harmon in a staff airplane, an old B-24 which had been converted locally for staff use. General Harmon had a new C-54 assigned to him for his numerous and lengthy travels in the Pacific but, due to the shortage in the Air Transport Command itself, this airplane had not yet been delivered and he was continuing to use, in the meantime, the old B-24. The first leg of the journey from Guam to Kwajalein Island was completed successfully, and the usual stop for service and meals was made. The next leg of the journey was a direct flight from Kwajalein to Hawaii, and the take-off was made shortly after dark on the same day. At the first position report, some two hours later, the airplane was on course and everything was apparently operating satisfactorily. The next position report was somewhat garbled but there was no indication of any difficulty on board. That was the last report ever heard from this flight, because it disappeared some time thereafter without warning and no traces have ever been found of either the airplane or any of the personnel aboard. It is presumed that the airplane encountered some sudden emergency condition and either exploded or plunged into the sea, before any warning could be given or any safety measures could be taken by the crew. In the days that followed, the most extensive air search in history was executed over the area of the Pacific where this airplane may have been forced down. Reluctantly, the search was abandoned after about two weeks, with the hope still lurking in some minds that the airplane was blown off course and perhaps forced down near one of the many islands held by the Japanese in that part of the Pacific. After the cessation of hostilities, investigations in Japan itself indicated that the Japanese had not taken the party prisoners and did not know of their whereabouts. Consequently, no other conclusion was left than that General Harmon, Jimmie, and the entire party were lost in an airplane accident in the middle of the Pacific, and that their grave is the blue waters of the Pacific itself.

Thus, unfortunately, ended simultaneously the careers of two brilliant Air Force officers—the elder at the top and destined to remain there for a few years more—the younger just emerging into a position of prominence, with the top most certainly awaiting him in the following years. All who knew them are certain of the terrific loss this tragedy caused to the Service.

General Andersen is survived by his wife, Esther Katherine (Hau), to whom he was married on June 1, 1927; his daughter Nancy Jo, wife of Lieutenant Joe Holleman Warren, Jr., U.S.M.A. '46, and by his son, James Roy. Mrs. Andersen's address is 2747 Ordway St., N.W., Apt. 6, Washington 8, D. C.

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## Theodore Kalakuka

NO. 8130 CLASS OF 1927

*Died October 30, 1944, on Luzon, Philippine Islands, aged 42 years.*

I HAD never met Ted Kalakuka before he came to the Philippine Department for duty with the Department Quartermaster in July 1940. In May 1941, when all the dependents of military personnel of the Department were ordered home, Ted came to live with me in my quarters on Gral Luna. From May 15 until December 24, 1941 we lived in the same room, ate in the same mess, and read each other's letters received from home and from our families. I believe I got to know him as well as anyone could. From this association I gathered the following general idea of his life.

Ted was born in Jersey City, New Jersey, in 1902, the only son in a family of four children. His father, an immigrant from the Ukraine, some-



times acted as an interpreter at Ellis Island. Later the family moved to Scranton, Pennsylvania, where Ted attended grade school and high school. I gathered from conversations with him that his life was not too easy. There was always plenty of hard work, but the family life he enjoyed as a child made up for many privations. He had enlisted in the Army during the First World War, but when it was found that his age was about four years less than he had given, he was promptly discharged from the service. After the war he joined the Pennsylvania National Guard and received an appointment to the United States Military Academy from that service. I have no knowledge of his ability as a student, but I do not believe that Ted "boned tenths" too hard, and I have no doubt that he was a very good student. He was graduated from the Military Academy in 1927, choosing the Cavalry as his branch. He served a short detail in the Air Corps and then went back to duty with the Cavalry. Sometime in the early thirties, he transferred to the Quartermaster Corps and, while on duty in the Quartermaster General's Office in Washington,

D. C., he met Miss Marion Ross, the daughter of Major C. A. Ross, Class of 1913, deceased. They were married in 1936. Two daughters were born to them—Page in November 1937, and Christine in April 1940.

Upon his arrival in the Philippine Islands in July, 1940, Ted took over the duties of Plans and Training Officer for the Department Quartermaster and, upon the organization of U.S.A.F.F.E., General Charles C. Drake, U.S.A.F.F.E. Quartermaster, selected him as his Executive Officer. His efforts to bring the Quartermaster Corps to a war footing were untiring. Although war was imminent, the state of preparedness of the United States did not permit the flow of supplies which we all believed were needed. I don't know how Ted stood up during the early days of the war in Manila. It is doubtful whether he slept more than two to three hours out of the twenty-four. He was constantly making reconnaissances, inspecting, making contacts with civilian as well as military personnel, and acting as a liaison officer between U.S.A.F.F.E. and the Commonwealth Government of the Philippine Islands on supply matters. Upon the withdrawal of U.S.A.F.F.E. Headquarters to Corregidor, Ted set up the Q.M. Command Post of the U.S.A.F.F.E. Headquarters in Malinta Tunnel, and at least twice a week visited all Quartermaster installations on Bataan. It was on one of his inspection trips to Bataan that he became involved in an engagement with the Japs in the vicinity of Agloloma, for which he received the Silver Star. Ted always claimed that his participation in this engagement was purely accidental; however, he always carried an M-1 rifle, and when the opportunity presented itself, he offered his services in any capacity to the battalion commander; and he served as a rifleman in that engagement. As I have said, I knew Ted as well as anybody, so I doubt whether his participation was as much by accident as it was taking advantage of a splendid opportunity.

After the fall of Bataan, Ted served on Corregidor until its fall. He had always had a flair for languages, speaking German, Spanish, French, Ukrainian and Russian. It was fortunate that he had command of this last language. When the Japs occupied Malinta Tunnel, in very poor English but by very evident signs, they gave the occupants to understand that unless the tunnel were evacuated in five minutes, flame throwers, which were threateningly displayed, would be used. Kalakuka spoke to a Japanese officer in all the languages he knew and finally found that they both spoke Russian. He explained the difficulty of evacuating the sick and wounded in the limited time, and assured the Jap that if given an opportunity all would be evacuated in an orderly manner, which promise was kept.

General Wainwright authorized Kalakuka to go to the northern part of Luzon to notify the guerrillas that the Philippine Islands had surrendered to Japan and that they were directed to lay down their arms. It was on this mission that Ted died of cerebral malaria at Bayombong, in the province of Nueva Vizcaya. He was buried in

the Catholic cemetery of that town.

Ted gave the impression of being somewhat of a playboy and of a happy-go-lucky temperament, without a serious thought in the world. This impression was entirely wrong. In all of his duties Ted was deadly serious. He could work long hours on a most minute detail to make a plan carry through. He was very impatient with those from whom he could not get a direct decision or direct action. He was devoted to his family, a characteristic which he carried over from his own boyhood. He wanted his family to be proud of him, and no doubt they are. They have every reason to be. As recognition for his services, he received the Silver Star with two Oak Leaf Clusters and the Bronze Star. His devotion to the United States and his appreciation of our country were far greater than most of us will ever know. He was so close to the land of his father that he realized how much America offered to him, and he felt he could never do enough to repay her. In all of his dealings that I observed, he kept the motto of the Military Academy for his guide.

The last time I spoke to Ted was just before we surrendered on Bataan. He was on Corregidor, and over the phone I closed my conversation with him by remarking, "I'll be seeing you, Ted". And I close this with the remark, "Sorry to have missed you, Ted". —M. A. Q.

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### Dale Joel Kinnee

NO. 8677 CLASS OF 1929

*Killed December 15, 1944, while attempting escape from the Japanese prison ship Oryoku Maru, at Olongapo, Luzon, Philippine Islands, aged 40 years.*

tioned, or which were accessible by car, foot, horse or boat. He devised and used a method for adapting an outboard motor to the native dugout canoe, or "banca." He was an expert in river-crossing operations and, in a pre-war training film, his mules are pictured swimming the Pasig River "in formation." He later handled motor transport with equal excellence. During a lull in maneuvers on Bataan in 1934, Dale was detailed to head a sketching party covering a certain portion of the peninsula. He discovered a terrain feature which had been omitted from the existing map, and which was to become a key-point in the defense of Bataan. Little did he know, then, that his own capture would occur near this same spot some eight years later.

Dale attended grade and high school in Woodward, Oklahoma, and graduated from the University of Oklahoma in 1925 with a B.A. degree. He entered West Point the same year, appointed by Representative M. C. Garber of District 8, Oklahoma. During his cadet years, he kept up in his



period that he was a natural leader with a flair for organization and planning. It made no difference whether it was a military task or a fishing expedition. A good provider, he was always busy without appearing so, accomplishing much without fuss. With Dale in charge (and this naturally fell to him regardless of rank), he would find and lead the way, blaze a trail to get back out, procure more than his share of the wood, cook most of the best meals, make sure that the salt or ammunition or tackle was not left at home before starting, and still catch more fish or kill as much game as the next best man in the party.

In due time we were transferred, together, to the Philippines and assigned to the 57th Infantry, Philippine Scouts, stationed at Fort William McKinley. During two weeks' leave, prior to sailing, Dale learned more about San Francisco than most natives learn in a lifetime (and had the pictures to prove it). The trip over on the *Grant* was interesting, but not especially eventful except for new friendships and some speculation as to whether the submarine which paced us in the vicinity of Hawaii was American or Japanese. This was in February of 1932, the month in which the 31st Infantry was sent from the Philippines to Shanghai because of the Japanese attack there. This troop movement took place while we were at sea and caused us to be assigned to the Scouts instead of to the 31st Infantry. Efforts to be transferred to Shanghai were unfruitful. Dale settled down to his duties with Co. D of the regiment and became so interested that when the 31st Infantry returned to Manila, and some transfers were permitted, he elected to stay with his new regiment. Some features of this first tour of duty in the Philippines have already been noted, but there are two additional points I want to mention. The first is that, because of his success with animals in river-crossing training, he was transferred to the Service Company, and the second has to do with his devotion to his mother. Up to this time, he had written her faithfully and sent money for her support. Now, he went a step further and invited her to make her home with him. She joined him at Fort McKinley and made her home with him until her death at Fort Sam Houston in 1939. It would be hard to tell whether Dale's devotion was greatest to his mother (during her lifetime), his wife (whom he married later), his church or his country.

**D**ALE JOEL KINNEE, the son of Peter Joel Kinnee and Mary Hoffman Dailey Kinnee, was born in Van Buren, Arkansas, on February 24, 1904. His French and Irish lineage were reflected in his character and personality. Thus, while he was normally serious-minded, he possessed a surprising friendly sense of humor which cropped out at the most unexpected times. His romantic devotion to duty was tempered by a realistic mind capable of analyzing facts in their true light and finding a workable solution to the most difficult problems. Dale was always far-sighted, a planner and a doer. He was thorough and painstaking in everything he did, both in line of duty and in the pursuit of hobbies and pleasure.

Though never a heavy drinker, Dale was famous for his excellent Planter's Punch, always meticulously prepared by his own hands. He could prepare a salad for the table, or a complete meal for a hunting or fishing camp, with equal dexterity.

He was a renowned hunter, fisherman and woodsman. Through these sports he became thoroughly familiar with the terrain and waters, both inland and coastal, of the Philippines and of other places where he was sta-

studies, pursued various hobbies, including fishing, photography, canoeing and skiing, and made innumerable friends. He trained especially hard all four years for lacrosse and earned his Major "A" in 1929. By First Class year, he had developed great physical stamina, which made him a mainstay of the team in this hardy sport, and which served him well through later life.

On graduation, Dale was commissioned in the Infantry and detailed to the Air Corps at March Field. "Lacking the inherent ability to fly", he was relieved from this detail on December 4, 1929, and assigned to duty with the 4th Infantry at Fort Missoula, Montana. This assignment found him proficient in both rifle company and machine-gun company duties, and still allowed him time for plenty of trout fishing and big and small game hunting. No one on the post was a better player of the new game of contract bridge, which was then gradually replacing "Auction", but the outdoor life held a greater appeal for him. Both spheres of activity brought many more friends, both military and civilian. It became evident during this

Accompanied by his mother, 1st Lt. Kinnee (promoted November 1, 1934) left the Philippines in May 1935, on leave for travel in the Orient, incidental to his change of station. After a year spent as a student at the Infantry School, Fort Benning, he was assigned to the Hq. & M.P. Co., 2nd Div. at Fort Sam Houston. He served both as a company officer and as commander of this company. The Division was to become the first completely motorized division in our Army and conducted the tests of the "streamlined" (or triangular) organization. Dale's pioneering work in traffic control for such units was meritorious and the smooth-functioning of the division headquarters was due in part,

at least, to his efforts. Toward the latter part of this tour of duty, Dale courted and won the hand of Kate Hopwood, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Lucius L. Hopwood, U.S.A., Ret'd (Medical Corps) of San Antonio, Texas. They were married November 22, 1939, and Captain Kinnee (promoted June 13, 1939) was already under orders for change of station—back to the Philippines for his second tour of duty there. The actual departure from duty at "Fort Sam" was not until December 8th. It might well be said that their voyage to Zamboanga and their limited stay there, where Dale was on duty as a company commander of Philippine Scout troops, really prolonged their honeymoon. His many friends are glad that he could have had even this short period of marital happiness. About May 1, 1941, Kate was evacuated to the States, along with other dependents, and Dale was transferred to Manila and made Headquarters Commandant, Headquarters, Philippine Department. In the fall of that year, he was promoted to the rank of major.

Inasmuch as war plans contemplated that Department Headquarters would move on the approach of hostilities, no provision was made for the fortification of its peacetime site, other than its location in antiquated Fort Santiago. When, after the surprise attack at Pearl Harbor, no movement order was forthcoming, Dale quickly seized the initiative and sandbagged the entrance to the headquarters. As a result, even the headquarters messes were able to continue functioning during the bombing of Manila which shortly followed. One officer made the remark: "When many personnel were in a state of hysteria, Dale's outfit acted as a steadying influence"

On December 24, 1941, all of the following arrived at Corregidor expecting to be quartered in Malinta Tunnel: General MacArthur's headquarters (U.S.A.F.E.) which had not been visualized in any previous plans; Hq. Philippine Dept., which had been visualized as the supreme tactical as well as administrative headquarters; Headquarters, Post of Manila; Hq. Fort Stotsenburg; Quezon's staff, and half of Commissioner Sayre's staff; all with their principals. Dale was quick to realize that all these could not possibly remain in the tunnel in addition to the coast artillery, medical and supply personnel, and the other installations already there. He made prompt provision for his own group and certain others to occupy "Middle-side Barracks", which had been vacated by the artillerymen when they took up their defense stations. Before the Jap air raid of December 29th, foxholes which he had ordered dug were completed. The space available for these lay between the road, which ran along the barracks, and the cliff which dropped down to "Bottomside", and was so narrow that the foxholes had to be dug parallel to the road. Many an officer would have decided that there was no room there for foxholes, but not Dale. During the raid a 500 kilo bomb hit the road and "Although many men were lifted bodily out of their foxholes by the concussion which followed the explosion, not a man received a scratch". The bar-

racks, though not destroyed at this time, were damaged by the bomb.

About this time, General MacArthur ordered Department Headquarters to Bataan, limited it to administrative and supply functions (similar to a service command), and designated a lower-ranking commander (Brig. Gen. McBride). For reasons which have already been recorded elsewhere, supplies of food and medicine were adequate for only about 15 days to serve the approximately 75,000 troops, most of whom were poorly-clothed, inadequately-equipped, partly-trained native conscripts. No such supplies were available for some 35,000 native civilians who had crowded into Bataan and who were, therefore, forced to live off the country, thereby limiting the supply of game, etc., needed to feed the troops later. Nevertheless, Dale's messes managed to feed two meals per day, even though the meals were extremely scanty at times and might be only small portions of stewed monkey. On luckier days, wild chicken was served. One officer made this remark: "Dale rigged out a well concealed camp. Even when the ration got to one can of salmon per twelve persons, it was eaten off a clean rustic improvised table while sitting on improvised chairs and, following Dale's example, no one would think of sitting down without being shaved and clean"

One day word reached Department Headquarters that "There are some Japs in our rear". Whether a handful or a large force was not known, nor their location. Possibly on orders, or perhaps on his own initiative because of the immediate danger, Captain Sam Jones and a driver started out in an official car to investigate. When they failed to return within a reasonable time, Dale formed and led a party of volunteers to search for their missing comrades and to scout the enemy. This patrol sent back word that the enemy had landed in force and gave important information as to numbers and dispositions (first report said "over 1,000"). The patrol then became engaged, protecting the main route into the headquarters, pending arrival of reinforcements. It then continued in the fight until the Japs had been expelled at the end of the third day. The enemy force was a Jap regiment which had landed principally at Aglaloma and Quinawan. One survivor of Bataan told me that: "For this and other exploits above and beyond the call of duty, Gen. McBride stated that he was going to recommend Dale for appropriate decorations". Another had this to say: "All of General McBride's records were lost when he died at Shirakawa, Taiwan. He was most reluctant to commit anything to writing, for fear of Jap reprisals. His promises for future awards were nullified by death. . . I am sure that had things not turned out as they did, he (Dale J. Kinnee) would have been decorated". This same officer also had this to say about Dale: "The pressure of the enemy was never allowed to interfere with the execution of his duties. He started the war as a major and was not promoted due to no fault of his own. This disheartening fact did not deter him from continually working for and planning the close-in defense and beach defense of his

headquarters. He had unlimited energy and foresight. His planning was sound and his bravery unquestioned. Despite heartbreaking adversity he maintained his composure and was at all times an exponent of the best traditions of the old Regular Army. He was captured with the rest of the weary, hungry and sick forces of our garrison. The Japs took over our C.P. at K.P. 166.5 Bataan on 10 April 42. That morning the 'Death March' started for us".

While never receiving a citation for individual bravery and gallantry above and beyond the call of duty, to which his comrades believed him entitled, records of the War Department show that he was entitled to the following: Purple Heart (posthumous) for having made the supreme sacrifice in defense of his country; American Defense Service Medal with Foreign Service Clasp; Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal with one Bronze Service Star for Philippine Islands Campaign; World War II Victory Medal; Distinguished Unit Emblem with two Oak Leaf Clusters; and the Philippine Defense Ribbon with one Bronze Star.

Dale was held a prisoner at Camp O'Donnel, Cabanatuan, Davao, again at Cabanatuan, then Bilibid and finally on the *Oryoku Maru*. It has been said that, throughout this trying period, he maintained his composure and served as a source of strength to others. He was ever gentlemanly in his contacts with his companions and was as punctiliously clean as the circumstances permitted.

Having known Dale intimately at four different stations as well as at the Academy, I know his qualifications well and feel that I know something about the way his mind worked. There is no doubt in my mind that he intended to organize and lead a guerrilla band to further the American cause on Luzon as soon as the opportunity presented itself. Shortly before his death, he had organized a party of fellow prisoners and somehow secured a raft which they had alongside the prison ship. They might have made good their escape but Dale, ever the good provider, decided they needed more provisions and made a second trip back to the ship's galley. Past hunger must have influenced this decision and he must have carefully weighed the dangers involved against the need for more food. At any rate, it was secured and the dash for the shore started before they were discovered by a sentry. A machine gun ended his life. It is little consolation that the prison ship from which he nearly escaped was sunk that same day, December 15, 1944, by our own forces, who thought it transported Jap troops.

Dale is survived by a sister, Doras (Mrs. Harlan Yoakum) whose last known address was Houston, Texas, and by his beloved Kate. Kate joined the "Waves" in July 1943 and served until May 1946. She reached the rank of Lieutenant, senior-grade, and held a responsible assignment in connection with the control of convoys throughout the Pacific. This was a "Top-secret" job requiring ability, integrity and confidence. She performed this job well, not only because of her patriotism and talents but also because

she had a very personal interest in the Pacific operations, and kept her faith that she would hear from Dale at the earliest possible moment through her position and location. She never gave up hope until officially notified by the War Department of Dale's death. After a considerable period of time, Kate married Lt. Col. John D. Payne, an engineer, who is now serving at Mitchel Air Force Base, Long Island, New York.

—A Classmate.

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## Robert Foster Haggerty

NO. 8850 CLASS OF 1930

*Killed December 15, 1941, while being transported as a prisoner of war on the Japanese ship Oryoku Maru, at Olongapo, Luzon, Philippine Islands, aged 40 years.*

**R**OBERT FOSTER HAGGERTY was born on September 15, 1904, at Peebles, Adams County, Ohio. He was the only child of Robert Fred Haggerty and Mary Miller Haggerty. In 1911 the family moved to Harlowton, Montana, where Robert attended grammar school until 1917, at which time he received a diploma of honor for being neither tardy nor absent during the school year. He completed his grade school education at Forest Grove, Montana, where he made a brilliant scholastic record. In 1922 he was graduated from the Fergus County High School in Lewistown, Montana, after completing the regular four-year scientific course in three years. He was selected on the basis of scholarship as a charter member of Fergus Chapter of the National High School Honor Society.

In 1922 Robert entered Montana State College where he spent a year studying electrical engineering. In 1923 he transferred to Montana School of Mines where he remained for another year earning part of his school expenses by working in a mine. The following year he taught school at Square Butte, Montana. He spent the next year in the Chouteau County Treasurer's Office at Fort Benton, Montana.

While at Montana State College Robert was a member of the Reserve Officers Training Corps, was enthused by it, and became interested in a military career. In 1925 he entered a competitive examination for an appointment to the Military Academy. He obtained the highest standing, was appointed by Senator Burton K. Wheeler, and entered West Point on July 1, 1926. Robert was a member of the Plebe football squad and as a Second Classman was a member of the B squad in football. He was graduated from the Military Academy on June 12, 1930, number 65 in a class of 241. He chose the Coast Artillery Corps as his branch of service. After a four month detail in the Air Corps at primary flying school he served a tour of foreign service at Fort Kamehameha in the Harbor Defenses of Pearl Harbor, where his mother accompanied him. He returned in 1933 for station at Fort H. G. Wright, New York, and from there went on temporary duty with the Civilian Conservation Corps.

On December 2, 1933, a romance which had started at West Point in the summer of 1927 culminated at the Cadet Chapel at West Point in Robert's marriage to Alston Hamilton, daughter of Brigadier General and Mrs. Alston Hamilton. The bride and groom made their home in Winsted, Connecticut, until the spring of 1934 when they moved to Boston on Robert's assignment to Fort Banks.

Robert had marked mechanical aptitude. While in Hawaii he had started work on a spotting board. It showed such promise that he was ordered to Fort Banks to spend full time working on it. No funds were available, but by using scrap materials and salvage he was able to construct and perfect the spotting board in one year. In March 1935 the spotting board was delivered to the Coast Artillery Board for test. In April 1935 Robert, accompanied by Alston, sailed to Panama for a test of his spotting board in connection with sixteen-inch gun firing. He was promoted to First Lieutenant on August 1, 1935, and the following month was sent to Fort Tilden, New



York for a further test of his spotting board. This board was built with clock faces especially for use with spotting data obtained from airplanes. Apparently the need for such a spotting board did not appear to be sufficiently urgent at that time to cause its adoption. It did prove to be of remarkable accuracy and was patented. Robert was also working on a plotting board, but upon his detail in the Ordnance Department in September 1935, this work had to stop and the board was never completed.

In June 1936 Robert was enrolled at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for post graduate work. On June 21, 1936, a daughter, Nancy Miller, was born. In June 1937 Robert received the degree of Master of Science. He and Alston then spent a month's vacation on a trailer trip to the Gaspé Peninsula. After a summer course at Picatinny Arsenal, New Jersey, Robert reported to the Ordnance School at Aberdeen Proving Ground, Maryland. After graduation in June 1938, Robert, Alston, and the baby went on a four month's trailer trip to Square Butte, Montana, to visit Robert's parents. He then reported to

Frankford Arsenal, Pennsylvania, to complete his detail in the Ordnance Department.

In September 1939, Robert returned to his basic branch and was assigned as a student at the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Virginia. The war clouds were already gathering so the class was graduated early on February 1, 1940. After temporary duty at Fort Totten, New York, Robert, Alston, and Nancy sailed on June 8, 1940, from New York City for the Philippines via Panama, San Francisco, and Hawaii. Enroute the family celebrated Robert's promotion to Captain on June 12, 1940. They arrived on July 20, 1940, and were immediately sent to Fort Frank on Carabao Island where Robert was placed in command of the fort and Battery F, 91st Coast Artillery (Philippine Scouts).

Life was pleasant at Fort Frank for the Haggerty family. The young daughter learned some of the Visayan and Tagalong dialects and liked to be with the scouts, who in turn adored her. Robert was extremely busy so Alston managed to help him in his official duties by telephoning messages, visiting the mainland on missions, and pulling the fish trap. Robert, looking ahead to possible loss of the water line from the mainland, managed to get the water distillation plant in operating condition. He obtained, from other than Army sources, a new cable for placing in safe condition the cableway up which all supplies for the fort had to be taken. Robert made every effort to improve conditions for the Philippine Scouts at Fort Frank and was a highly successful commander of Philippine Scouts.

In February 1941, the threat of war became sufficiently real to cause the start of evacuation of dependents from the Philippines. In May 1941 the Haggertys were moved from Fort Frank to Fort Mills on Corregidor. A week's vacation in the mountains at Baguio followed, but on July 16, 1941, Alston and Nancy sailed from Manila on the transport which evacuated the last of the dependents. The following day Robert returned to duty at Fort Frank. Early in October 1941, he was ordered to Manila to set up Engineer supply facilities for the Philippine Army. He was appointed Commanding Officer of the Manila Base Engineer Depot and given quarters at Fort William McKinley.

The Japanese attack on December 8, 1941, found Robert still in command of the Engineer Depot. On the night of December 23, 1941, General Douglas MacArthur issued the order "War Plan Orange Number 3 in effect" and the withdrawal to Bataan Peninsula was started. That same day Robert was given a temporary promotion to the rank of major. Alston received a letter from him dated February 20, 1942, when he was at Bataan. Later, as a Coast Artillery officer, he was recalled to Corregidor to take part in the final defense with the 91st Coast Artillery (Philippine Scouts). Another letter dated April 5, 1942, just four days before General King surrendered his exhausted troops on Bataan, was written from Corregidor.

The fall of Bataan spelled doom for the garrison on Corregidor. For the next twenty-seven days the heavy air and

artillery bombardment of the "Rock" was intolerable. The incessant pounding continued hour after hour, and day after day. During this time Robert was in command of the James Ravine Beach Defense Sector. His resourcefulness and ingenuity were frequently displayed in the construction and improvisation of facilities designed to give comfort to the troops under his command. He was constantly an inspiration to his men because of his unrelenting cheerfulness and his disregard for danger in exposing himself. On April 13, 1942, personnel of Battery James were trapped in nearby tunnels as they sought shelter from a heavy Japanese artillery barrage upon the battery. Robert's action in this emergency may be summarized best by referring to the official account: "Major Haggerty readily volunteered, although the position was under close enemy observation and steady fire, to rescue his comrades. Disregarding the imminent danger of collapsing walls and roofs, Major Haggerty heroically entered the tunnels, assisted in extricating soldiers, and gave first aid to the wounded".

On May 6, 1942, General Wainwright ordered the white flag of surrender to be raised over Fort Mills at noon, in order to forestall wanton destruction by the Japanese forces who, despite heavy losses, had effected a landing on the previous day. The 12,000 prisoners were kept in a small enclosure on Corregidor with insufficient water, and only such food as they had brought with them, until May 25, 1942. They were then taken on three transports to Manila and marched through the streets to Bilibid prison. Robert was among the American prisoners taken by train from there to Cabanatuan, arriving on June 1, 1942.

In prison camp, where nearly everything was lacking, Robert went to work, made his own tools, and began producing from the crudest materials practical substitutes for needed articles. He made cups, canteens, and mess gear out of any sort of sheet tin scraps, and, in doing so, developed a method of making water-tight joints without solder. He built the first chair in the prison camp and a desk without nails. He built the first bed, a spring bed without springs. By his example other prisoners were encouraged to make the best of their lot through improvising comforts, an occupation which helped the morale of the prisoners tremendously.

The supply of cigarettes in the Philippines soon ran out, and such as could be purchased through the Japanese camp commissary, or through underground sources, became prohibitive in price. Tobacco could usually be purchased but that left the problem of rolling satisfactory cigarettes. Robert promptly invented a treadle-operated cigarette machine which became a camp wonder. Tobacco went in here, a sheet of paper there, and a push on the foot treadle caused a tailor-made cigarette to roll into a hopper. This prompted the development in camp of many other cigarette machines.

Robert was always in good spirits, always interested in something, and always making something while a group of fellow prisoners watched him. He built screens of split bamboo which

could be rolled up or down. With a mess kit knife he whittled smoking pipes out of camogon, a hard black wood. He built a windmill that rotated in a horizontal plane. He worked on a scale model of a trailer for about six months. This model was approximately two feet long, made of grass, bamboo, mud, and wood, and had an open top to facilitate inspection of the interior arrangement. It incorporated all the features that he hoped to have in his own post-war trailer. It is but one evidence of the fact that he did not give up hope and that his outward cheerfulness was genuine.

The courage which Robert had shown under enemy fire was not diminished by his incarceration as a prisoner of war. While he was on a work detail on the prison farm about June 1943, he saw a Japanese soldier begin to berate, slap, and kick an American soldier for some displeasure that had been incurred. He attempted to intervene and protect the American soldier. The sentry called several other Japanese soldiers who beat Robert so severely across the head, shoulders, and back that he was down for a week. His indomitable spirit remained unbroken, and a complete physical recovery was made.

Although there was a prison farm the best vegetables were sold in town. The prisoners had to subsist on a miserable diet of musty rice, a watery soup of swamp lilies or tulum, which is something like spinach but bitter, some hard field corn and 50 grams per month of dried fish or carabao meat. At the camp commissary some tobacco, native fruits, sugar, rice, and duck eggs were available for purchase with the small amount of money received from the Japanese as pay or that obtained by other means. Two and a half Red Cross packages, each package weighing nine pounds, were received by each prisoner from the South African, Canadian and American Red Cross. In addition to food these packages contained playing cards, and Robert became noted for his skill as a bridge player. His rugged constitution served him well and he suffered no illness as a prisoner. When he left Cabanatuan in October 1944, however, his weight was estimated to be only 140 or 150 pounds, which would be extremely low for his powerful frame. Robert heard from Alston while he was a prisoner, and even received a package. She received from him four brief post cards, either of the check type or typewritten, but bearing his signature.

Robert was among the able bodied prisoners moved back to Bilibid prison in October 1944 to await shipment to Japan. The rations there became so radically reduced in quantity that he made a set of adjustable dippers, so that food could be doled out in accurate amounts.

On December 13, 1944, Robert left Manila on the prisoner-of-war ship, *Oryoku Maru*. It was the sixth in a column of six vessels, with several destroyers, one light cruiser, and a couple of corvettes on the flanks. The prisoners were in the holds of the *Oryoku Maru* while Japanese passengers were in the cabins above. The convoy was attacked by United States aircraft the next day, and astonishing

as it may seem, the prisoners cheered on the airplanes as they dove on their own ship. The intelligence service, however, had done a good job and bombs were reserved for all ships in the convoy except the *Oryoku Maru*. Airplanes made many passes at the convoy all day long but attacks against the *Oryoku Maru* were limited to machine gunning of the Japanese gun crews and the upper structure of the ship. After the last air attack the prison ship was alone, creeping close to shore. It put into Subic Bay the night of the 14th of December 1944, and anchored off the old Marine Corps Station at Olongapo. During the night the Japanese evacuated their personnel except for twelve guards. The American prisoners were left in the hold of this apparently abandoned ship as a target for their own airmen, supposedly in revenge for the losses which had been suffered above decks by the Japanese. At 0800 on December 15, 1944, the prisoners heard airplanes. Bombs were dropped on the first run and direct hits were made on the aft hold among the prisoners of war. Robert was in that hold. A report from a former prisoner of war who was not an eye witness brought information that Robert was in the act of helping others when he was killed. For those who knew Robert this report needs no verification.

In addition to being a military man Robert had an artistic nature and early displayed talent in sketching, drawing, and painting. While he was a pupil at Harlowton grade school his painting of a small vase was selected as a school entry in the Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915, where it won a prize. In high school he did much of the drawing and cartooning for the school publications. At West Point he produced many cartoons for Corps publications. An oil painting which he made on furlough in 1928 is mentioned in the Howitzer of 1930. Among the most prized possessions of his parents are many of his sketches and paintings. Robert was also an accomplished player of the clarinet, and devoted much time to classical music. He played in his high school orchestra and in the Montana State College band, and only the war separated him from his instruments.

Robert was the holder of many patents. His inventions varied from a novel safety pin to a cigarette vending machine which delivered a lighted cigarette when a penny was dropped in the slot. Even while a prisoner at Cabanatuan he drew up plans for an improved Venetian blind and had witnesses affix their signatures in preparation for making his application for a patent.

Robert was a member of the Order of De Molay in his younger days and later became a Master Mason.

On Army Day, April 6, 1947, Nancy Haggerty, aged eleven, stepped forward on the parade ground of the Presidio of San Francisco, California, before an audience which included her devoted schoolmates and mother. She received the Silver Star awarded posthumously to her father, Major Robert F. Haggerty, for gallantry in action on April 13, 1942, at Fort Mills, Corregidor, Philippine Islands. This decora-

tion was added to the Purple Heart which had been awarded previously. It cannot, however, be called a final tribute. As his classmates and all others who knew him think back to the days of Bataan and Corregidor, as they often will, they will see standing in that heroic band of defenders the erect, determined, and yet calm figure of Robert Foster Haggerty, and they will say to him "Well done, Robert".

—Hubert duB. Lewis.

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### Frederick Adam Miller

NO. 11108 CLASS OF 1938

*Killed October 24, 1944, while being transported as a prisoner of war in the South China Sea, aged 31 years.*

CAPTAIN FREDERICK ADAM MILLER, known officially during his cadet days as Miller, Frederick A., and simply as "Fred" by his friends, sank with a Japanese troopship in the South China Seas on October 24, 1944. A good officer, a good friend, and a good husband was lost that day.

Fred was born in Fayette, Illinois, October 19, 1913. After graduating from the Jerseyville Township High School, and spending a year and a half at Illinois College at Jacksonville, Illinois, he was appointed from the 20th Congressional District of Illinois to the United States Military Academy, where he entered as a cadet in 1934. At West Point he soon gained the reputation of being a hard worker, and a fun-loving, hard player. Upon graduation, June 14, 1938, he was appointed to the Coast Artillery Corps and assigned to the 14th C.A., Fort Worden, Washington.

His conscientious work and fun-loving nature soon won Fred the respect and friendship of the entire garrison at Fort Worden. He served as Platoon Commander, 14th C.A., and in addition to his other duties, led his Battery Basketball team to a series of victories.

On February 28, 1939, Fred and his wife, June, sailed from San Francisco, enroute to Fort Mills, Corregidor, P.I. where he was assigned to the 92nd C.A. (P.S.). A few months later, he was transferred to the Guard Battalion of the same regiment, which unit administered the Bilibid prisoners who were confined in the stockade on Corregidor.

Duties in the Guard Battalion were arduous. In addition to the administration of the soldiers in his outfit, he was necessarily concerned with the handling of several hundred civil prisoners. His Scout soldiers had to be instructed in gunnery and in the School of the Soldier as well as in the special techniques of handling and working prisoners. Here again, Fred took charge of the athletic program for both soldiers and prisoners, and turned out some of the best teams on the Rock. In order to improve the diet and recreational facilities for the prisoners, he devoted a considerable portion of his time to projects designed to raise supplementary funds for these purposes. Inspection of the prison guard every third or fourth night throughout the year topped off his round of many and varied duties.

Even though his duties were more demanding than most, Fred still found ample time to take a personal part in post sports. He practised his bowling faithfully, and was one of the mainstays of his team during the bowling tournaments. During the soft ball season, he was the spark plug of his team.

On Corregidor, Fred made an ever-widening circle of friends. His spirit of good-fellowship and humorous mien were contagious. No matter what the occasion—dinner party, informal get-together, or over a soda in the Post Exchange, he was always good for an appropriate anecdote.

In early 1941, Fred received orders to return to the United States. His household goods were packed and shipped, and his personal belongings put in trunks and bags, and placed aboard the U.S.A.T. *Etolin*, preparatory to sailing within a few days. When he was informed of a rumor that sailing orders for all officers had been canceled, but that dependents would sail as per schedule, Fred shouted, "It'll take two squads of M.P.'s to



keep me off that boat". But when the official orders were finally published, he had time only to get his hand bags off the ship before it sailed. His only comment was, "Orders are orders"

As a result of the reshuffling of personnel caused by the expansion of all units in the Philippines during the spring and summer of 1941, Fred was detailed to the job of Post School and Recreation Officer. The morale of the raw troops being received at that time was an important factor. Fred was faced with a big and a responsible job—a very big job for a temporary First Lieutenant, as of September 9, 1940. He was responsible for expanding the existing facilities, as well as for building a new theater and a bowling alley. Fred worked hard, but to all outward appearances he took the job in his stride.

In the fall of 1941 radio orders were received directing Fred and many others to return to the United States upon expiration of tour of foreign service. Harbor Defense Headquarters stated unofficially that all personnel under such orders would sail on or about December 15, 1941, if war had not already been declared by then. In

anticipation of returning to the States, Fred, together with a group of his friends, took ten days detached service for the purpose of visiting the Mountain Provinces in the vicinity of Baguio. While on this pleasant vacation, he visited the Bontocs and the rice paddies of Banaue, where he took many rolls of movie film of the colorful native life and scenery. Upon his return to Corregidor and duty, he found that he had been promoted to temporary Captain, as of October 11, 1941.

The sudden Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor canceled, for the second time, Fred's orders to return to the States. Soon after the war was under way, he was transferred to the 60th C.A. (A.A.), and given command of Battery "A", a searchlight battery, with lights scattered over the entire southern end of the Bataan Peninsula. Here he subsisted on less than half rations, battled with malarial mosquitoes, and with the problem of supplying and administering his far-flung searchlight positions, handicapped too with a very short gasoline ration. But in spite of it all he performed his mission successfully by illuminating every Japanese plane that came within range of his lights at night.

The fall of Bataan came suddenly and with a minimum of warning. All elements of the 60th C.A. (A.A.) were ordered to withdraw to Corregidor. By dint of strenuous effort, Fred was able to get all his men safely across the channel. Terrific traffic jams on the few roads, and inadequacy of water transportation forced him to destroy his equipment on Bataan.

After re-organizing his men under the dubious cover of the muchly bombed and shelled middle-side barracks, Fred and his outfit were assigned the task of re-activating Battery *Way*, a group of four twelve inch mortars, under the immediate command of Major William Massello. This position was near the center of impact of regular bombing attacks, and was easily visible from a captive balloon which the Japanese soon sent up on near-by Bataan. Within the period of a relatively few days the task of training a searchlight battery to man twelve inch mortars was accomplished, and this under heavy bombing attacks and increasingly heavy artillery fire from Japanese batteries on Bataan.

On the night of May 5, 1942, the Japanese began a landing operation directed at Corregidor. Battery *Way* was the only artillery on the island not already destroyed which could bring fire to bear on the approaching enemy barges. It opened fire at approximately ten o'clock that evening, pouring twelve inch shells into the landing area as rapidly as the men could service the guns. In the meantime, the Japanese batteries on Bataan poured shells on Battery *Way* mercilessly. Through the long night hours the mortars pumped out their fire. Enemy shells landing in the pit knocked the mortars out of action one by one. During the night Major Massello was critically wounded and put out of action. Fred assumed full command, and fired his remaining mortars as fast as they could be serviced. Finally only one gun remained. The entire battery of men fed shells into it with increasing speed, while enemy shells

fell on the position like machine gun fire. At about nine a.m., May 6, 1942, the last shell from the one remaining mortar was fired in defense of Corregidor. The Japanese had not destroyed this gun. It had been fired so fast and constantly that its breech was blue from heat, and finally froze in a closed position. Fred and his men had fought to the last, against terrific odds, refusing to submit to the enemy, but being forced to capitulate to circumstances.

During the few weeks that the American troops were held on Corregidor, Fred faced the situation with equanimity and fortitude. For the first few days of chaos, when every man was forced to scavenge for food and water, he shared with less fortunate friends what he had been able to find. Finally, when the Japanese made an effort to establish some semblance of order, Fred was assigned the thankless task of heading up a 100-man group for administrative purposes.

These groups were composed of Army, Navy, and Marine Corps, picked at random, and were assigned a small plot of open ground as a living space. The problem was to establish some sort of an elementary organization so that the group could be provided with food, water, and shelter from the sun. Any container of whatever sort that would hold water had to be collected for the purpose of cooking and for hauling water. Two meals a day, prepared with whatever food could be found, were cooked over open fires. Fred led his group in this struggle for survival with initiative, and a keen sense of duty and fairness toward his men.

When the American personnel were moved from Corregidor by way of the old Bilbid prison in Manila to the camps near Cabanatuan, Fred found himself in Camp No. 2, about ten kilometers from the town. The writer was sent to Camp No. 1 some four kilometers distant. Under the circumstances, reports between the two camps were sketchy. However, word received later from mutual acquaintances indicated that Fred fared as well as possible physically, and looked upon internment with fortitude.

Finally, in October of 1944, together with approximately 1,800 Americans, he went aboard a Japanese troop ship headed generally northward. This ship was sunk somewhere in the South China seas, and Fred was thus lost to his family, his friends, and to the Army.

Fred was the type of officer which the Army needs and for which it is constantly looking. His sense of duty, honor, and loyalty was as strong as that of any man the Military Academy has produced. He possessed a rare combination of leadership qualities—a sense of fair play, good judgment, and common sense. His personality was jovial and pleasant. With the good start he had already made up to the time of his death, there is no question but that Fred would have carved out for himself a very successful military career.

In his private life, he had already achieved a high degree of success in the art of living. He loved life and people, and was loved by both in return. He was as loyal to friends and loved ones as to duty, and as a con-

sequence has a host of both by whom his loss is keenly felt.

He is survived by his wife, June; his father, Floyd R. Miller; Marguerite Miller; a half-sister, Rita; and a half-brother, Paul; and by Mrs. Mildred Chappell and Fred Jacobs of Jerseyville, Illinois; Oliver Miller of Palmyra, Illinois; and Mrs. George Hutchinson of Highland Park, Illinois.

His wife, June, has caused a memorial to be erected on the campus of Illinois College at Jacksonville, Illinois, in his honor and to perpetuate his memory.

Fred, the Class of 1938, the Long Gray Line, the United States Army, and the people of America, salute you!

—Richard G. Ivey,  
Major, U.S.A., Retired,  
Class of 1938.

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### Turner Mason Chambliss, Jr.

NO. 13153 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

*Killed in Action, June 6, 1944, near  
Carentan, in Normandy, France.  
aged 22 years.*

**T**URNER MASON CHAMBLISS, JR., the son of Colonel and Mrs. Turner Mason Chambliss, was born at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C. on the 15th of July 1921. He was the great-grandson of Brigadier General John R. Chambliss (Confederate Army), U.S.M.A. 1853, who lost his life near Richmond, Virginia on August 16th, 1864. Until Turner's entrance at West Point, he lived with his father and mother at the following military posts: Fort Benning, Georgia; Fort Washington, Maryland; Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; Honolulu; Schofield Barracks; Washington, D. C.; Fort Thomas, Kentucky; and Fort Sam Houston, Texas. After graduation with honors from Jefferson High School, San Antonio, Texas in June 1938 Turner entered Millard's West Point Preparatory School in July of the same year. Upon the completion of the preparatory course at Millard's he competed for a Presidential appointment to enter West Point. Through his untiring efforts and determination to follow in the footsteps of his father and great-grandfather he entered West Point on July 1, 1939 as a Presidential appointee.

Before Turner entered High School, he had a great desire to go to West Point and eventually to be an officer in the Infantry, United States Army. He knew what he wanted and went after it with determination. He was like many other Army "brat" about the military service and to be a graduate of West Point—the idea of being an officer in the Army dominated his mind and soul early in life. As doggedly as he had done other things before entering West Point, and as doggedly as he fought before a German sniper's bullet put an abrupt end to his military career, he was determined that his should be an Army career, and he set out to reach that goal. The good news of his winning a Presidential appointment was received at Fort Sam Houston in May 1939 from friends of Turner's father.

Later an official communication from the War Department confirmed the unofficial reports, and it was then that Turner said, "Now, Dad, it's in the bag" That was a very happy day for the entire family, as we were all so happy that Turner had at last gained his ambition in life—an appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point.

It was on July 1, 1939 that Turner entered upon the duties of a cadet at the United States Military Academy. Many of his high school and Army friends entered at the same time. Of all these friends, he was assigned a roommate—Charles Calvert Benedict—who lost his life late in 1944 over Mukden, and they roomed together for the rest of their time at West Point, and became the best of friends. Turner's life at West Point was that of the average American boy of a military background at that great institution. There were things that he liked and there were things that he disliked—just as would any other boy. Plebe and yearling years passed without incident, but there arrived Second Class year and then the war was on in earnest in Europe and in the Pacific. In the summer, between Second and First Class years, Turner elected to take air training. So to Uvalde, Texas, he went with quite a number of his classmates. He completed primary training at that training school and later was advanced to Basic training at Randolph Field. Turner never wanted to be a pilot, but merely wanted to learn how to fly an airplane. His heart was set on being an Infantryman. With six hours left in his Basic flying, he was informed that he would have to make a decision as to whether or not he would like to finish the air training or return to West Point. This was in September 1942. The decision was to return to West Point and enter the Infantry after graduation in January 1943. In a telegram to his father from Randolph Field in early September he said: "Dad, I have made up my mind and I am returning to West Point to get ready for the Infantry". That was most commendable of him and his parents were so proud that he would, voluntarily, follow in his father's footsteps as an Infantryman. So, on January 19, 1943 he graduated along with 412 other American boys—ready to enter a war which meant death to so many of these fine young soldiers. While at West Point, Turner was not a star in athletics, but was a member of the track team and the swimming team.

After graduation from West Point on January 19, 1943, Turner, after a brief visit with his parents at Columbia, South Carolina, reported to the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Georgia for his three months course of Infantry training before joining a combat Division for service overseas. These three months passed without incident. The training was hard and rough, but exactly what young graduates from West Point needed to lead troops into battle against our enemies. With all the rigorous training at the Infantry School, Turner always found time to participate in athletics, such as tennis, track and swimming. About three weeks before graduation from the Infantry School he became inter-

ested in Parachute Training, and in a letter to his parents, he said that if no objections were voiced he would remain at the Infantry School for a four weeks course in jumping. Of course, there were no objections from any one and his course started about May 5, 1943 and ended about June 5th of the same year. He accepted this rigorous parachute training with all the interest that he had manifested in other things in life. He was in splendid physical condition at the beginning of the course, so he breezed through the rough training in great style. Many of Turner's friends used to say that he would finish his daily duties and then go out to play a few sets of tennis or take a swim. Before this course ended he was "sold" on the paratroopers and wanted to get an assignment overseas at once, that is, with a division leaving for the fighting front as soon as possible. He was assigned to the 506th Parachute Infantry Regiment which was later integrated into the 101st Airborne Division. He joined this famous regiment and division while they were on maneuvers in Tennessee. It was during these maneuvers that he became absolutely "sold" on the idea of airborne troops. He would often write his father that he could not understand why a paratrooper should get extra compensation as it was so much fun to jump. He was always happy with his paratrooper friends, both officers and men. After maneuvers in Tennessee were over he proceeded to Fort Bragg, N. C. for preparation for overseas movement. While at Bragg he was able to visit his family in Columbia several times before embarking for England in early September 1943.

It was in September 1943 when Turner went to England with his beloved Paratroop Platoon of the 506th Parachute Infantry Regiment. And it was in England where he received his final training to combat the Germans. One year from the date of his death, his sister Betty Wilson Chambliss, now Mrs. Maylon T. Scott, received a letter from one of Turner's dear friends of the 506th—Captain Jim Morton. In that letter he had the following to say about Turner's stay in England: "We were located in an English town called Ramsbury. It is situated between two downs of the lush Wiltshire countryside, some 60 miles from London. Ramsbury was picturesque, a story-book village with thatched-roofed cottages, doll sized shops, cheery taverns and an ancient church. The stone church, which had a belfry with four Gothic spires, was built in 909 A.D., and it was dramatic to see twentieth century paratroopers worship where knights had knelt in prayer a thousand years ago. Turner and I attended this church on Sundays. Often on a bright afternoon we'd go for a walk along the River Kennet, through green meadows and wooded glens, according to the caprice of the stream. Turner liked to watch trout venture from the shadows under the banks to linger in sunlit waters. We both were nature lovers, and got to know each other well during our ramblings in the English countryside. Some of us were billeted in an historic mansion known as Parliament Piece. It was built on a brow of high ground and dominated the vil-

lage. Once Sir Guy Wybham lived there, and his widow maintained her residence in the old house. We lived on the third floor, what you would call the garret. Turner shared a room with Tom Kennedy (Lt. Tom Kennedy who was Turner's second in command of his platoon). The rest of us lived in rooms in the same mansion. All of us in 'G' Company were together, you see, and there was a fine comradeship. We worked and played hard, getting the most out of each moment. Turner told me that he never was as happy as when he was with our band of paratroopers. And all of us liked Turner. During the chill English night we 'G' Company officers would gather in my room and brew coffee over an old electric stove. We'd make toast, too, which we ate with jam gleefully stolen from the kitchen. Turner, Joe Doughty, Van Antwerp (Company Commander) and I always had our bedtime coffee. Often we'd talk until the late hours. Turner enjoyed a good argument, particularly with me. We debated by the hour, and that's where I learned your brother



had character and a splendid mentality. All of us knew that Turner had a bottle of burgundy in his footlocker. We tried tirelessly to get Turner to open the bottle, but he said that he was saving it for a particular occasion. Nothing we'd say could persuade Turner to part with the burgundy. We wheedled, argued, threatened, and tried to shame him into sharing this fine burgundy with us. But Turner was adamant. One morning late in May we were notified this would be our last day in Ramsbury. That night Turner produced his burgundy. We assembled solemnly in our little garret room and raised glasses in toasts. 'When shall we drink together again' I asked. We looked at each other, knowing that this was the last drink for some of us. Captain Van Antwerp, our company commander, said: 'dying isn't the worst thing that can happen to you; it's just the last thing'. I will, always, think of Ramsbury as a sort of shrine, Betty, where once lived a gallant band of paratroopers, whose bonds were courage, leadership, and common purpose. Your brother was one of my best friends in the airborne. I don't know any better way we can honor him and all those heroic men

who died than to remember the cause for which they laid down their lives and to keep fighting for that cause as long as we live".

On June 6, 1944 our armies crossed the English Channel to gain a beach head, and later to defeat Hitler's Armies in mid 1945. It was the night of June 5-6, 1944 that Turner (now a First Lieutenant and Platoon Commander of the Second Platoon, Company "G", 506 Parachute Infantry Regiment, 101st Airborne Division) parachuted into the flaming night on Normandy to do battle with the Germans. Transport planes carrying the Third Battalion of the 506th Parachute Regiment took off from Exeter airport on the south coast of England at 10:40 P.M. on the night of June 5, 1944. The moon was full and bright. The drones of the motors swelled to a mighty thunder and reverberated through the vault of the night, as hundred upon hundreds of planes rendezvoused over Southampton, England, preparatory to their onslaught on Normandy. The English people knew that "this was it"—the fateful stroke which the whole world waited. Below, in their red-brick houses and little cottages, good people who had endured the fury of the Luftwaffe knelt to pray for the brave soldiers of the sky and the success of their venture. From Southampton, the planes headed out to sea and disappeared into the mist over the channel. Below the winging planes the waters were calm and shimmering with moonlight. The paratroopers, too, were calm and unafraid, though they knew that many of them would die that night. Towards the Normandy coast the planes moved, inexorable, passing over Jersey and Guernsey Islands. Suddenly, the ancient fields of Normandy appeared below. Machine gun fire chattered nervously at the formations. Angry bursts of flak snarled on every quarter. Bullets clipped through the wings and fuselages of the planes carrying their loads of paratroopers. Paratroopers were hit as they sat helplessly in these tense minutes before they reached the drop zone. Planes burst into searing flames and disintegrated, the air was filled with flak and streams of tracer bullets, which brought the sickening realization that the Germans had been waiting for the paratroopers. The red light went on. Planes veered to avoid hitting the wreckage of disabled planes. The paratroopers cursed as they saw their formations scatter—some planes changing course to avoid flak and others diving in violent evasive action. On the ground below, the Germans had set ablaze a barn, which illuminated the sky and made easy targets of our planes as they disgorged their human cargoes. The green light went on and the paratroopers began leaping into space. Many paratroopers were dead when they hit the ground. Others landed in bivouac areas or in front of the enemy's prepared positions, and were slaughtered before they could extricate themselves from their parachutes. Those who fell in villages were killed as they descended to the streets. And many of those who were entangled in trees were bayoneted.

The paratroopers were badly scattered over the terrain—many thous-

ands of yards from the assigned drop zone. It was extremely difficult to distinguish friend from foe, and it became almost impossible to assemble a unit. Turner's Second Platoon had been dropped in the wrong area and was hopelessly scattered, and it was impossible to follow pre-arranged plans. With a handful of men, Turner decided to proceed to the objective. Fortunately, he had thought of bringing along an aerial photo. This photo was carefully studied and finally this small band of brave paratroopers located themselves. The night resounded to the bedlam of war—the shrill scream of shells, furious machine gun fire, whining of ricochets, the shuddering explosion of mortars and the cries of men. After locating himself at the town of Beaumont, near St. Come du Mont, Turner said to his followers that "he would take the photo and lead the way to the objective". As this small force moved out in column of twos down a wagon road, Turner was up front with the scouts. Lieutenant Jim Morton, Company Executive Officer, who had been injured on the jump that night said to Turner: "Good luck, Turner, and be careful" Jim says that the next time he saw Turner was after the German sniper had shot him. Turner was among the first of the paratroopers to reach the objective—two bridges over the Douve River. By daylight, still only a few men from the 506th had reached the objective to hold these two important bridges, and to deny the use of the bridges to the Germans. The situation became desperate as there were so few men, no mortars, few machine guns and no radios. As the grey light dispersed the darkness of night, Turner crept from the protecting cover of the dyke and crawled forward to an embankment at the river's edge. He peered over this embankment to see what strength the Germans had on the high ground across the river. It was at this time that a German sniper shot him. He died instantly and experienced no pain. He never knew what hit him. Thus ended the military career of this young man who had been out of West Point a little more than one year. A couple of Turner's men from his beloved Second Platoon crawled out under fire and brought his body back behind the dyke. To quote Lieutenant Jim Morton: "We all looked at Turner's fine face. It was serene as if he were asleep. It was so like Turner to go forward himself rather than ask his men to do it. His unhesitating boldness was another component of Turner's character. He was a brave man. His death sickened our hearts even under conditions where you become hardened to seeing comrades die. We knew we had lost a very good friend and a gallant soldier"

Major General Maxwell D. Taylor, Commanding General of the 101st Airborne Division, and later, Superintendent of the Military Academy, had this to say: "The Third Battalion of the 506th Parachute Regiment had been charged with the seizing of two wooden bridges across the Douve River northeast of Carentan. The purpose of this operation was to cut two possible avenues of German reinforcements, who might otherwise have crossed to the north of the river to strike the landing at Utah

Beach in the flank. The battalion, dropping about 1,500 yards west of the intended drop zone in the close proximity of the defended village of St. Come du Mont, suffered heavy casualties during the landing and assembly. A comparatively small group succeeded in fighting their way across the open ground north of the Douve to the vicinity of the bridges. Your son, Turner, was the leader of that determined band. On arrival at the bridge—the objective of the battalion—Lieutenant Chambliss moved forward to observe while the other paratroopers were digging. He got into a covered position, but at about 0720 hours a sniper shot him. He was killed instantly. His body was brought back and interred in the Division Cemetery at Hiesville with appropriate services by the Regimental Chaplain. I was present at the burial. Lieutenant Chambliss was a fine young officer and highly regarded by all officers and men of his regiment. We feel his loss most keenly"

Colonel Robert F. Sink, Commanding Officer, 506th Parachute Infantry Regiment, had this to say: "I am sorry that Turner is not around to get a company and his promotion. I would like to reiterate that Turner was a fine soldier and that we all miss him very much. And I hope for you, Mrs. Chambliss, the serene knowledge that you have borne a son that contributed greatly to his country in battle"

Captain Fred Anderson, Jr., 506th Parachute Infantry, had this to say: "From the first time I saw Turner near the drop zone until he was killed, he was doing his job in a really superior manner. His chief concern, as he told me, was to get to the objective and accomplish the mission"

Captain Joseph B. Doughty, 506th Parachute Infantry, had this to say: "Lieutenant Chambliss and I reached bridge 36 with about 10 men at 0500 June 6, 1944. We were fired upon immediately by machine gunners and riflemen. Lieutenant Chambliss, seeing that the fire was all frontal, took one man and moved down the dyke on the left flank so as to get a shot at the sniper causing us most of the trouble. It was during this action when Lieutenant Chambliss was shot. He died instantly. The accomplishment of the mission was foremost in his mind at all times, and his courage and determination were an inspiration to his men. His death was deeply felt by every man and officer who knew him, and we will never forget him. I have Turner's ring and camera and will send them to you as soon as possible"

Charles Calvert Benedict, Class of January 1943, U.S.M.A., and Turner's roommate during their entire stay at West Point, who lost his life in a B-29 on December 21, 1944 near Mukden, Manchuria, paid fine tribute to Turner in a letter to his mother—Mrs. Dorothy Potter Benedict—after he heard of Turner's death in battle. Here is what he had to say to his mother: "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"

Lieutenant Chambliss received a posthumous award of the Bronze Star and the Purple Heart, which were delivered to his mother in Virginia. The Bronze Star was given for exceptional bravery in action against the enemy in Normandy on June 6, 1944. The official citation states, in part, "disregarding his own safety, Lieutenant Chambliss exposed himself to draw enemy fire and ascertain the enemy positions. The snipers were located and his group was able to continue their advance. It was later in this action that he lost his life".

The final overseas resting place of Lieutenant Chambliss is at St. Meré Eglise (American Cemetery Number 1), but he will, at a later date be re-interred at West Point, New York.

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### John Everard Hatch, Jr.

NO. 13341 CLASS OF JAN., 1943

*Killed April 1, 1946, in an airplane accident at Neubiberg, Germany, aged 28 years.*

As surely as there is a devotion to "Duty, Honor, Country"; as surely as there is a Long Gray Line; as surely as there is a West Point—just as surely Johnny Hatch was a man who lived and died with honor for his country.

It was not just the teachings of a college course that gave Johnny such a way of life to follow; it was a heritage of his own. Colonel John E. Hatch, U.S.M.A., 1911; Major General Edward F. McGlachlin, U.S.M.A., 1889; Brigadier General Everard E. Hatch, U.S.M.A., 1884—father and grandfathers were all soldiers who put the service of their native land foremost in their lives. Johnny's very existence began at West Point. He was born there February 23, 1918. Like most Army children he lived in many different places. His childhood and young manhood saw Bragg, Sill, Leavenworth, Schofield Barracks, and Washington, D. C. In his early Army post life, John began to show the traits that were to mark him in the war years. Wherever he lived he became the leader of the other youngsters on the post. Even then his leadership came not from domineering tendencies or physical size—his ascendancy came from his own unquenchable spirit and trustworthiness. As a Boy Scout in those days, John characteristically went through the whole series of tests and ratings to the top grade of Eagle Scout. As early as this, John knew that no task begun should be left unfinished.

In Washington he reached high school age, and many a hero worshipping youngster screamed himself hoarse in hearty admiration for his classmate and athletic star, John Hatch. While Johnnie excelled in tennis, winning the Singles Championship of Western High School in his senior year, his best sport was football. His achievements on the Western High team led to his being chosen the most valuable player of the Washington High Schools. The choice was a good one for John played the ideal game—hard, clean, sportsmanlike; un-

daunted by any odds.

Like many an Army brat, John's first ambition was to be a West Point graduate. Also like many of them, he went to Millard's West Point Prep School. Next he went for awhile, marking time, to the University of Oklahoma. As a member of the Oklahoma National Guard, he took the National Guard's competitive examinations and won his appointment to the Military Academy in 1938. On July the first of that year he entered the Academy.

A true Army brat, thoroughly indoctrinated in the traditions and ideals of the Army when he came to West Point, John was a model cadet who always displayed a sincere devotion to duty. His outstanding proficiency in tactics merited Corporal and Cadet Lieutenant chevrons. His dynamic personality and reputation for fair play earned him many friends. He proved himself a "natural" by his athletics and leadership. Sports announcers and writers and Army football rooters alike knew him as "Long John", "Needle", or "Jarrin' Jaw". Another achievement was making the varsity in tennis. What with academics and sports, the going was tough during the "yearling" year, and John's ardent love for football was his downfall. Deficient in math, John was turned back without examination thus losing a year towards graduation. Upon his return to the Academy, he changed residence from "A" to "M" Company. This temporary setback in academics was John's misfortune, but "M" Company's gain.

Despite the grueling schedule of academics and sports, John always seemed to find time to enjoy the lighter sides of life. He got the maximum amount of pleasure out of every diversion regardless of its nature. Music, a book, a front seat at the movies, or an occasional "rat race" helped fill his leisure moments. John was quite a familiar figure at the "hops" and whether he went stag or drag, he managed to enjoy every number.

With the announcement that flying training would be made available to cadets of the First Class, John realized the fulfillment of all his boyhood dreams. First his appointment to West Point, and now the opportunity to become a pilot. He continued to pursue his studies assiduously and the day he received his diploma and wings saw the culmination of all his efforts. A proud graduate, John would surely never let down a tradition, and it was certain that wherever he went he would be a credit to West Point and the United States.

After graduation, having gone through fighter transitional schools at Williams Field and Muroc, John reported to the 332nd Fighter Squadron in San Diego, where on May 19th he received his promotion to First Lieutenant. Here he instructed young pilots in the latest fighter tactics and technique. In July 1943 John joined the 474th Fighter Group, with which he departed for England the following February. The 474th Group was based near Weymouth, England, until August 1944. During this time John participated in varied types of combat missions with both the 8th and 9th Air Forces. As a flight commander he received his

Captaincy in June 1944. As a member of the 9th Air Force, the 474th Fighter Group moved to the continent in August 1944. As the war progressed John was based in France, Belgium, and finally in Germany. During this time his assignments included Assistant Squadron Operations Officer, Squadron Operations Officer, Squadron Commander, and Deputy Group Commander. During combat John's training, received while a Boy Scout, through athletics, and at West Point, made itself evident to all those who worked for him, with him, or those for whom he worked. John was always on the spot when there was need for a volunteer to fill in on a combat mission. Whether it was to lead the squadron or fly "Tail End Charlie", John's devotion to duty never wavered.

As a fighter pilot he was a natural. He was aggressive, alert, analytical, calm, and always ready to give aid. It was evident to others that John was a superior fighter pilot. His awards included the Air Medal (12 Oak Leaf Clusters), the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Silver Star.



The cessation of hostilities in Europe found John based in central Germany. With the war over and no combat to keep the men alert, the problem of maintaining morale became a major one. As in combat, John turned to this job with all the energy and vigor he possessed. By his efforts, his squadron's morale was one of the highest in Europe. This achievement is indicative of John's devotion to duty and his belief that anything worth doing must be done to the best of his ability.

After having completed seventy-six missions, John, now a Major, returned to the United States in February 1945 for a thirty day Rest and Recuperation Leave. During this leave he and Barbara Lee Frink, daughter of Major General James L. Frink, were married. The following December after a tour with the occupation forces, John returned to the United States on a forty-five day leave during which time his daughter, Barbara Fenton was born.

John's life was a full life, during which he experienced the joy of knowing the love and admiration of soldiers which comes to all good officers. He knew that inward feeling of satisfaction that comes to those who have

done a job well. John's future was bright. He possessed all the necessary attributes of a superior and extremely promising officer. He had fulfilled most of his ambitions. He had a fine wife and baby girl, and a loving family.

At the end of his leave, and after having made plans for his family to join him, he returned to duty in Germany with the occupation forces. On April 1, 1946, John was leading a flight of eight P-51's on a routine training mission. Upon landing, his plane was overrun by the plane following him. John was instantly killed.

He is survived by his wife, Barbara Lee (Frink); his daughter, Barbara Fenton; his father and mother, Colonel and Mrs. John E. Hatch; his grandmother, Mrs. Edward F. McGlachlin; his sister, Mrs. Alan D. Clark; and his brother, Major McGlachlin Hatch.

To all who knew John, his death came as a great shock. It is difficult to picture one so alive and with so many rich years ahead struck down when his brilliance was beginning to bloom. One can only say "Well Done"

During our lives, not too often we meet a man who combines outstanding ability, a sterling character, and a personality of exceptional kindness and charm—in brief all the traits we desire to find in a human being. John Hatch was such a man and all were proud who could number him among their friends.

A splendid soldier, devoted husband, a man of the highest ideals, John will always be remembered by his many friends; his place in their hearts will never be filled, so rare are men of his type.  
—A Classmate.

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### William Earl Evers

NO. 13720 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Killed May 15, 1944, in an airplane accident at Ashmanworth, England, aged 24 years.

**W**ILLIAM E. EVERS, eldest son of William F. Evers and Pearl Schweneker Evers, was born on March 9, 1920 at Plattsmouth, Nebraska. His parents were life long residents of the community and came from pioneer families of Nebraska. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Plattsmouth and his regular attendance at both Church service and Sabbath school attested to his devotion to God and his response to the fine parental training administered by a mother and father devoted to their son and motivated by ideals which make Christian character and great American manhood.

As a boy, Bill attended the Public Schools of Plattsmouth. His participation in athletics and musical activities was only matched by his outstanding scholastic record. During vacation, young Bill was fond of doing the things that other lads of his age enjoyed, activities of the Boy Scouts, hunting, fishing, riding horses and hiking. He early developed a great love for Nature and the wide-open spaces of his native state. His work in scouting won him the rank of Eagle Scout. He was perfectly at home

among the wooded hills, fields and streams of the locality in which he lived. A gun in his hands became a part of him. His youthful marksmanship was uncanny. But as much as he loved shooting and hunting, young Bill's consuming passion was the airplane. Model after model grew under the touch of his skillful hands. The current model could usually be found suspended from the ceiling of his room. It is little wonder that he carried thoughts of his two loves, airplanes and guns, to West Point with him and later combined the two in combat flying. His love of guns probably also accounts for the enviable and outstanding attainments in marksmanship he won while at West Point. He was a machine-gun sharpshooter, rifle expert and pistol expert. A great ambition was realized when he became a member of the Army Skeet team and retained his place on the team each year until he was graduated. The climax came in 1942, when he was a member of Army's Championship



Inter-Collegiate Skeet Team of that year.

While at the United States Military Academy he met his future wife, Miss Dorothea Irene Ramsey of Belmont, Massachusetts, whom he married on June 3, 1943.

One of Bill's traits which brought him the sincere admiration of his friends was his genuine kindness and thoughtfulness toward old people. Perhaps environment accounted in a large measure for this lovable trait. Bill was born at the Nebraska Masonic Home, and knew no other home than the lovely cottage of the Superintendent of that Institution for the aged and infirm. His father was, and continues to be, its Superintendent. Bill's real affection for old people in the Home was equaled only by the great love and pride they felt for him. He was "their boy". The sorrow with which they received the news of his tragic death was the inconsolable grief of old age. Theirs was not the only grief manifested in the community. Only one who has lived in a mid-western town can realize how completely a community takes one of its own youth to its heart. The entire city and community were saddened and hushed the day his death was an-

nounced in the home town newspaper.

His first military experience was gained while attending the Citizens' Military Training Camp at Ft. Crook, Nebraska. There he was awarded the Gold Medal for rifle shooting and the Silver Medal for swimming.

He attended the University of Nebraska for two years. During his first week there he was selected for the Pershing Rifles, the traditionally top Company of the R.O.T.C. In the second week he was assigned to the crack squad and attained the rank of Corporal.

As his second year at the University of Nebraska ended he received a Congressional appointment to the United States Military Academy, from which he was graduated on June 1, 1943. During his years at the Point, he found time for many other activities, in addition to skeet shooting. His fine singing voice placed him in the choir every year and earned him a place in the cast of The Hundredth Night Show. He was also a member of the Camera Club every year. During his last year at the Academy it was easy for anyone to see in what direction Bill's thoughts were turning, as he would almost nightly indulge in the practice of "hangar flying". Therefore it was no surprise when he chose the Air Corps when he was graduated.

He received his primary training at Jones Field, Bonham, Texas, and later completed basic and advanced training at Stewart Field, near West Point. He received his wings from General "Hap" Arnold the day before his graduation and was immediately assigned to the 8th Air Force, which was ordered to England. Upon his arrival overseas he was transferred to the 9th Air Force, and left P-47s for P-38s.

At the Air Base in England where Lieutenant Evers was stationed a new fighter group was being organized. With his usual thorough manner, and because of his desire to be helpful, Bill made use of a free afternoon, on May 15, 1944, to give a brother pilot, a newcomer to the group, some extra instruction in formation flying. No one will ever know just what happened, but the two P-38s collided, crashed and burned, killing both pilots.

He is survived by his widow, his mother and father, one brother and a sister. In a letter to his family after his death, Chaplain James Richards wrote:

"The memory which you have of him will surely be a great treasure now and in the years to come, and you can be proud of his life, given in the pursuit of duty. You can be thankful to God for the privilege of having had so fine a son. Although his life was short, he made his contribution, one of inherent and lasting value to the world in which he lived. I am sure it will be counted worthy before God".

To his parents he was a considerate and thoughtful son; to his wife a loving and devoted husband; to his associates a loyal and steadfast friend. His loss was felt in a personal way by all who knew him. In fact his qualities of character were such as one would want in a friend, a brother, a husband and a son. His generous gay heart, his warm contagious smile, and his lovable personality will never be forgotten.

He lies buried among his comrades in the American Military Cemetery at Cambridge, England. He fought a good fight, he finished his course, he kept the faith. —Raymond C. Cook.

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**Henry Sweet Jones, Jr.**

NO. 14163 CLASS OF 1944

Died July 21, 1947, in Berlin, Germany, aged 23 years.

BEING the son of Henry S. Jones, who was one of the original members of the Lafayette Escadrille, Hank had the spirit and desire for adventure born within him. During his childhood in Erie, Pa., and Dunkirk, N. Y., these characteristics were first manifested by an attempt to join the French Foreign Legion. Prevented from this by his family, he chose a less spectacular approach to the military career and entered West Point.



In common with a lot of us who entered in '41, he pondered resignation in order to see active service when war was declared. When he found this to be impracticable he settled down to making the best of his stay in the Academy. In addition to standing well up to his studies, he read a great deal, coached others less academically fortunate than himself, wrestled, and joined in all the impromptu sports and bridge games. He spent his time wisely and well, not devoting too much of it to any one thing, but spreading it around among his various interests. During his First Class year, his was a much-slugged company, and as a result of attrition he became First Sergeant. Later he also was slugged, and subsequently spent his June Week on the Area.

During his stay at the Point, in his search for the new and different, he volunteered as an air cadet. Although he was pursuing his training successfully, he didn't feel that he would find the excitement and adventure that he wanted in the Air Force, so he withdrew.

After graduation he went to the Infantry School at Benning. There he joined the heated discussions about the parachute troops, and feeling that this type of duty might satisfy his desires,

he transferred to the Parachute School. There, with thirty-one of his classmates, he received an intensified and shortened course, in the belief that he would be sent overseas immediately upon completion of this training.

However, when he received his jump wings, he was sent, with the rest of his classmates, to the 13th Airborne Division at Camp Mackall, N. C. There he was assigned to a Glider Infantry Regiment and soon was sporting Glider Wings in addition to his jump wings.

Finally, in December '44, the 13th Airborne Division staff realized that it had too many company grade officers, and so Hank and fifteen of his classmate-parachutists were sent overseas as replacements to the XVIIIth Airborne Corps in Germany. Hank was assigned to the 506th Parachute Infantry Regiment of the 101st Airborne Division as a platoon leader. He acquitted himself well in combat, earning three bronze service stars. He was wounded while leading a patrol, but completed his mission successfully and was subsequently awarded the Purple Heart. Hank's superior officers in the 506th had a very good opinion of his combat record and spoke very highly of him.

The termination of hostilities found Hank with the 506th on the outskirts of Bertchesgaden, racing for the Eagle's Nest. During the subsequent months of shakeup and demobilization, Hank found his life growing dull, so when the opportunity came, he applied and received a transfer to the 508th Parachute Infantry Regiment (Sep) in Frankfurt am Main, Germany. In the 508th, which was the first-priority strategic reserve regiment in the E.T.O., as well as being Honor Guard for the Theater Commander, Hank was assigned as Assistant Regimental S-3 in charge of the Honor Guard for the Theater Commander, and acquitted himself very well in this responsibility. Later when the guard duties became less pressing, he was made also the Regimental I&E. Officer, and had in his charge the Regimental School and Library.

In the 508th he added greatly to his ability at bridge, to the number of books which he had read, and to his already wide circle of friends. He was very popular, both among the officers and men, not only for his ability and integrity, but for his kindness, generosity and camaraderie. He was undoubtedly one of the best-liked officers in the regiment.

After a year in the 508th, Hank again began to desire new and more exciting fields. After considering the situation, he decided that intelligence work would satisfy his desires. After some difficulty with circulars and regulations, and after a very pleasant six-weeks R.R.&R. T.D.Y. in the States, he was transferred to the 970th C.I.C. Detachment in August of '46. He was assigned to the Berlin Region, where he was subsequently made a field office commander. At this time his desires for hard, exciting and interesting work were satisfied for the first time since the end of the war. He applied himself very diligently to his job, worked harder than any other man in the unit, and produced very good results. However, he did not submerge himself completely in his work. He still man-

aged to find time to engage in unit athletics, became a driving force in the organization and maintenance of the unit club, played bridge, read voraciously, and became an outspoken champion of the enlisted men.

He was very happy in Berlin, for his life was nearly complete. He was intensely interested in his work, he was a friend to every one in the unit, and he was considered one of its most valuable and productive men. It is difficult to speak of Hank without seeming effusive. He had a ready sympathy and understanding for others, which was constantly in evidence, which he constantly denied and disparaged, and which made him the friend of all whom he met.

When Hank was injured in a jeep wreck in Heidelberg, the Commanding Officer thought so highly of him that I was sent down immediately to perform any service that I could, and subsequently another officer was sent on the same errand. While Hank was in the hospital I was constantly questioned by members of the unit who were anxious about him and wanted the latest news of him. When he returned from the hospital in Heidelberg the atmosphere in our unit brightened perceptibly, as his many friends welcomed him back and quieted their worries about him. This experience was but one telling proof of his great wealth of friends.

Hank recovered from the jeep wreck, except for a minor difficulty which necessitated an operation. So, when he regained his health, he entered the 279th General Hospital in Berlin to undergo the operation before his expected return to the States.

The operation was unsuccessful and Hank died in the hospital in the evening of July 21, 1947. That he should have died so young—at twenty-three—was grossly unfair. The one consolation, if there be any, is that he, with his great zest and appetite for life, had enjoyed and made the most of his few years. As much as possible he had lived a full, well-rounded life and had not wasted his short stay on earth. There are a great many people who will always remember him—perhaps for a single kind word or deed, or perhaps for a long friendship. They will recall him for his ready wit, his intelligence, his understanding and sympathy, his ability—because he was Hank. Those of us who knew him and loved him realize our loss and are very unhappy about it. There won't be another like him for a long long time, and until there is there will be a very blank place in the world.

Hank is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Jones, Hotel Governor Clinton, Kingston, N. Y., and by a host of friends scattered all over the world. —W. E. B.

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**Drew Merritt Smith**

NO. 14220 CLASS OF 1944

*Killed June 11, 1946, in a plane crash on Guam, Marianas, aged 24 years.*

**L**IEUTENANT DREW MERRITT SMITH, the third son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Merritt Smith, was born October 15, 1921 in Reno, Nevada. He

received his elementary education in the public schools of Reno, and was the healthy normal American boy enjoying all sports. He became an Eagle Scout in 1935. Upon graduating from Reno High School in 1939 he entered the University of Nevada. There he won many friends and became a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity. It was during this first year at college that he met Miss Harriett Hills, a Kappa Alpha Theta, and as he often remarked, "I knew from the day I saw her that she was the girl for me" Drew's cadet days and flight training accounted for the years before his marriage to Harriett, by proxy on May 29, 1946, in Kansas City.

The late Senator James G. Gerugham started Drew's military career by appointing him to the U.S. Military Academy in July 1941.

Drew's cadet days were full, and his adaptability and keen interest in athletics accounted for much of his time when not studying. No sport was his favorite; he liked and played them all. Whether in the classroom, on the athletic field, or in the area singing after



supper, his smile and warm manner was always present.

His love for flying made him choose the Air Corps while he was a cadet. His primary flying training was accomplished in Texas and the remainder of his early flight training was completed at Stewart Field.

Drew received his wings the day before graduation, and on June 6, 1944, D-Day of World War II, he received his commission in the Army Air Corps.

After a leave Drew reported to Lockbourne Army Air Base, Columbus, Ohio, for B-17 transition training. After transition training he was sent to El Paso for combat crew training, remaining there for a short period before being sent to Orlando, Florida, for the Junior Officers' Course at the Air Force School of Applied Tactics. From Orlando he went back to El Paso for more B-17 training, which included trips to all parts of the U.S., and even to Cuba and Jamaica.

Never more than three months at a station, Drew was transferred to Jackson, Mississippi, for the purpose of training navigators for over-water flying. This meant many trips across the

Gulf of Mexico, but all of this training was leading up to what he had waited for—B-29.

In June 1945 Drew reported to Maxwell Field for a check-out in B-29s, then assignment to MacDill Field, Florida, for crew training. The war came to an end just as he finished his training, so instead of being sent overseas he was assigned to the 93rd Bomb Group at Pratt, Kansas. He remained there the usual three months, then he was off to Salt Lake City for overseas assignment.

Drew arrived in Guam in February 1946, and was assigned to the 315th Bomb Wing, later becoming a Squadron Adjutant, and finally being assigned to the 3rd Photo Recon Squadron. Drew always volunteered to fly any and all missions, and it was upon such a mission on June 11, 1946 that his B-29, heavily loaded with gasoline, developed engine trouble on take-off and crashed into the ocean, killing all on board.

Not only has his widow, family and friends lost a person very dear to them, but the U.S. has lost a young officer that possessed the force, initiative, and endurance which would have sent him far as an officer in the rapidly growing Air Force.

Cheerful, friendly and likeable were the traits that made Drew so popular at every post; his personality was such that everyone loved to be near him.

Why he had to be taken at such a time will never be understood, but during his short life wherever he served he left memories which his friends will cherish forever.

Lieutenant Smith's survivors, in addition to his widow and parents, are a brother, Thor M. Smith of the *Call-Bulletin* in San Francisco, who served as a Colonel on General Eisenhower's Staff during the invasion; another brother, Colonel Dale O. Smith, Class of 1934, now at the Air University, Maxwell Field, Alabama; and one sister, Mrs. J. K. Dobeay of Oakland, California.

—J. M. W.

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**Edward F. McCarron, Jr.**

NO. 14687 CLASS OF 1945

*Killed January 12, 1946, in a train-truck accident in Tokyo, Japan, aged 23 years.*

THOSE of you who have been to the city of Yokohama will doubtless remember the small hills that overlook the city. Perhaps you have traveled through them. If you have journeyed to the top of the largest one you may recall that the slope gently levels off and when you reach the summit and glance down, the whole city and harbor are spread out below you. The noise and confusion of the foreign city are forgotten as you stand and look out over the water toward home. Now, this very hilltop is a part of the United States itself, for there flies majestically the Stars and Stripes over the Armed Forces Cemetery.

It was a chilly, overcast day in January 1946 that a group of about twenty classmates came together there, to stand by one of our number for the last time. Some of us had known him as "Ed" or "Mac". Others knew him only as a classmate who had been killed in an accident a few days before. Some had known him not at all and others had known him so well that it seemed impossible then to realize that he had left us. Our paths had suddenly parted, and to think of him then was to look back and remember.

One person there could recall the exact date when those memories began. It was on July 15, 1941 that another group of "Fifth Classmen" came together in the halls of "Sullivan's School" in Washington, D. C. We had just finished being oriented that first day when Mac and I ran into each other. It seems now that it was only a few sentences after we had covered the weather that Mac was telling me that he too was an "Army Brat", and that his home was in Columbus, Ohio. The first impression that anyone ever got of Mac was that he was as affable and friendly a guy as you had ever



run across. That was one first impression that stuck. After a couple of weeks of "poop school" you knew him considerably better. By that time the hives and the goats had parted company and it was obvious that Mac would never be among the latter. You knew that he was naturally smart and that he worked and applied himself to get the most out of whatever was before him. None of us was in the least surprised when he won his competitive in December. We were all happy for him, but sorry too, because he left "Sully's" in January, and the Connecticut Avenue Annex didn't seem the same without him.

One other thing that you picked up about Mac in those days was his devotion to the idea and the actuality of friendship. It seems now that he was always one of a group of "buddies". I'm certain that McCuniff, Marvin, Ramey (killed off Okinawa less than a year later) and several others never looked back on those happy days that Mac didn't play a very prominent part in their recollections.

However Mac and I were shortly to meet again for on July 1, 1942 we not

only found ourselves Plebes together but in the same company and in the very same squad. That was another group of which Mac was a very vital part. If a group of Plebes in Beast Barracks can correctly be described as having "spirit" I believe those eleven had it. After being molded successfully by Bill Fullilove and Junior Lloyd, we were ready for Mark Boatner's accolade when he dubbed us "Bill Cover's Balls of Fire". You formed strong opinions of classmates during that first year. I had known Mac before, so his reaction to Plebe life didn't surprise me. He was less bitter than most at the things Plebe year brought. He certainly saw the necessity of keeping one's sense of humor while at the same time he could never be called "BJ". He just always had the right poop at the right time. He avoided trouble when he saw it ahead yet he was ever ready to risk slipping a mumbled answer to a confused classmate. On other occasions you can remember he did much more towards helping you out. I remember a night bivouac march when we two were to pitch shelter halves together. At the time I was worse than useless due to a bad case of poison ivy on my hands. So with very little help from me, Mac buttoned the halves together, put up the poles, and tied the ropes. We crawled in only to discover that one triangle was in front and the other in back but with the aid of darkness and a little camouflage he fooled the "Tac" completely and we had a good laugh.

Then there were two more years during which I came to know him better and like him more. He continued to work and stayed in the upper sections. He stayed off the area without being too annoyingly "on the ball". He enjoyed athletics and played hard at any game. I remember him as our "H-1" ring representative. I can recall his frequent dragging to hops and football games, and often he was dragging his parents as well as a femme. I can remember good natured arguments when we argued against each other for the same thing.

No one got any more out of three years at the Academy than did Mac. I really believe he loved all his classmates and would have done anything for them. His ambition to go to West Point was a very early one, and from it he never wavered. Small wonder then that he tried so hard once there to get the most from everything that came his way. My last Cadet memory of him was at our June Week picnic. The success of the affair was seriously threatened when rain came and we had to move it indoors. We were afraid that an indoor picnic would be a failure, but not Mac. I can see him now as he rearranged furniture to accommodate the crowd and dished out potato salad to all comers.

During First Class year, Mac's thoughts on choice of branch centered on the Cavalry. He stood high enough to get his choice and went to branch school at Riley, joining the rest of his Pacific bound classmates in California in October. Upon his arrival in Japan he again got his first choice, this time in the matter of his unit. The Seventh Cavalry, part of the First Cavalry Division in Tokyo, was to him "the

best assignment" in the Service. From that I know his short five weeks as a part of it were happy ones. He must have been one of the proudest of "Garry Owen's Own". Of that brief service, Mac's Commanding Officer wrote of him as follows:

"A cheerful, quietly efficient, extremely trustworthy young officer. Always willing even under trying circumstances. Not afraid of work. Seeks knowledge. Fiercely loyal to superiors and subordinates. Vitally interested in his men and his work. Alive to happenings around him. A staunch supporter of the 7th Cavalry. Enthusiastic. Friendly, gentlemanly. Attends to duty without being stodgy. Has a fine, quiet sense of humor. Never satisfied with mediocre results. Admired and trusted by both juniors and seniors"

All of this was Mac as I knew him. Obviously what he became in his short life was due to what had come before. He was of the fourth generation of McCarrons in the Army. His paternal grandfather had twenty-eight years of service, during which time he saw action in the Indian Wars and the Spanish American War. Mac's father retired after forty-four years of service which extended from the time of the Boxer Uprising in China through two and a half years of the Second World War.

Mac was born in Baltimore, Maryland, on the 20th of May 1922. His life followed that of the usual Army family in moving about from station to station. It was in Columbus, Ohio, that he received much of his schooling, and it was there that he graduated as an honor student from high school and won his letter on the track team. He became an active member of the Wilson Avenue Evangelical and Reformed Church of that city and maintained his membership until the time of his death.

It is invariably difficult to pin down your impressions of a person in a few words or characteristics, but in Mac's case I can do it. My mental image of him recalls the Mac we always saw—short haircut, wide awake expression, and happy smile. I remember his voice—very clear, decisive, with his words coming a little fast, so that they seemed to tumble out one on another. I remember him for the quality that explains his success, professionally and personally. His enthusiasm made any failure for him an impossibility. However the thing we remember longest about another is how he felt about us and how we felt about him. Of Mac I say this, "He was one of the few who understood and appreciated what friendship is. He was ready and eager to be a friend to everyone he met. The number of them that he has left behind who mourn his passing is the greatest testimony of his success".

He is survived by his mother, who lives at 2310 North 9th Street, Arlington, Virginia. On August 24, 1947, Mac's father, Colonel Edward F. McCarron, Retired, who had been in failing health for some months, joined his son in that great beyond where grief and separation are unknown.

—James M. Alfonte,  
Class of 1945.

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### Benjamin Elliott Ivie, Jr.

NO. 15493 CLASS OF 1946

Died August 20, 1947, at Albia, Iowa,  
aged 24 years.

THERE are few tragedies more sorrowful than the sudden, accidental death of a young man who has just entered into full physical maturity, highly trained for leadership in military service to his country, and endowed with qualities of mind and spirit which would have insured his continuing development and progress in this honorable profession so vital to the Nation. When we look at the brief story of his youth; lived in the open book of a small Southern town; in the sunshine of friendly neighbors, the character-tempering of limited means, the wealth of a rich heritage of a cultured family; the young man an only child of devoted parents, a recent bridegroom of a lovely young wife, the last scion of an honored name, and leaving no promise of an



heir—the bitter loss is almost beyond the measure of finite minds to accept.

The death of Lieutenant Benjamin Elliott Ivie, Jr. on August 20, 1947, following an automobile accident near Albia, Iowa, involved all these circumstances. Elliott was born September 14, 1922 in Leaksville, North Carolina, the son of Benjamin Elliott Ivie and Angele Millner Ivie. His father's parents came to Leaksville from Virginia, and his mother and her family were Virginians. His schooling through high school was in Leaksville. He loved nature, the woods and fields, and was always ready for a swift run with his dog, or hours of wandering with a good friend, if his duty of the moment was done. His father and he were great friends. Almost every Sunday afternoon was reserved for some trip with his "Daddy", often a long walk in the woods. They early shared hobbies of gardening, raising rabbits, dogs and chickens, as well as a love of the woods. He kept busy. His first job was a paper route, and there was no more reliable or punctual paper boy in town. He was an active Cub and Boy Scout, at the usual ages for these boyhood in-

terests. In the summer of 1937 he attended the Boy Scout World Jamboree held in Holland. When the idea of this trip to Holland was first entertained, Elliott started to save his money, even more carefully than ever, for the great event. On this trip, which included considerable sight seeing in England and on the Continent, he thoughtfully wrote cards to many neighbors and friends of his parents, as well as to his own friends, and on his return he shared the story of his travels and memories with all his fellow scouts and school friends.

He was a faithful Sunday School scholar and communicant of Epiphany Church. Some of his good Scout deeds were performed at his church. A friend of his mother, in charge of supervising the church grounds, told her that no one cut the grass on the church lawn as carefully as Elliott did. "His cutting lasts twice as long as that of those who are doing it while he is away", she said. From his very earliest years he showed a most unusual stability of character, sweetness of manner, and faithfulness to responsibilities. One very discerning boyhood friend, several years younger, said of him on news of his untimely death, "the greatest compliment that could be paid 'Eck' was that the 'young crowd' always thought him a 'swell guy' and the older people considered him a model youth, and all liked him".

After completing high school, graduating in the class of 1939, he attended State College of the University of North Carolina at Raleigh, the Capitol City. His course of study was Mechanical Engineering. During his four years at college he was active in extracurricular activities, but whenever there was a suspension of duties this tall, slender boy was often seen on the highway between Raleigh and Leaksville, with his portable radio, hitchhiking home. He was one of the nine honor students to be elected to the Pi Tau Sigma, national honorary mechanical engineering fraternity. In his senior year, on February 20, 1943, he was inducted into the Order of Saint Pat, and he was also a member of Lambda Chi Alpha. On March 25, 1943 he graduated from State College, receiving a B.M.E. degree. Immediately following graduation he was inducted, March 27, 1943, into the Army and was assigned to the A.A.F. Officers' Candidate School in Miami, Florida, receiving a commission as Second Lieutenant on June 26, 1943. The next day he was appointed from the Fifth North Carolina Congressional District to the United States Military Academy at West Point. He had always wanted to go to the Academy and was glad to assume his duties there on July 4, 1943. He was determined to succeed at West Point, for it was important to him to make good the splendid opportunity thus afforded him. He elected to train for the Air Corps and was sent for his primary flight training as an Air Cadet to Lodwick School of Aeronautics at Lakeland, Florida. There he made his first solo flight. To quote from his letter of May the 10th, written for "Mother's Day" 1945: "It's nice flying but one is so busy all the time one doesn't have time to enjoy the ride. It is so different from driving or any-

thing I have done before I guess I am slow catching on. Rather discouraging learning, don't ever remember being more in the dumps, then once in a while you will have a good day and feel better. Some of the men have already soloed and I am to solo soon and just can't see myself yet, maybe I will get the feel soon. I had sure better or I will be back at the Point too soon and in the ground forces again.

"Enough of my troubles, all in all we are having a marvelous time here. They really are treating us like kings. We can do about as we please when off duty once a week, and as soon as we are upperclassmen additional time will be granted us. We are kept very busy and going fast all day but given as much relaxation as possible. Almost like a civilian again. It is so different from West Point I have to pinch myself to see that I'm not dreaming".

His advanced training as a flying cadet was at Stewart Field, near Newburgh, New York. He was graduated from the United States Military Academy, as a Second Lieutenant in the Army Air Forces, on June 4, 1946, and was assigned for duty with the Enid A.F.B. at Enid, Oklahoma, on July 20, 1946. He was through his flying there by the last of October, leaving November 2nd, when orders came transferring him to the 371st Bomb Sqdn at MacDill Field, Tampa, Florida, on November 12, 1946. While stationed at MacDill Field he married Miss Constance Blue, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Gair Blue and the late Mr. Blue of Martinsville, Virginia, in the Martinsville Episcopal Church, on March 8, 1947. After a short wedding trip the young couple kept house in Tampa, Florida, until Lieutenant Ivie was assigned to the 93rd Bomb Group, at Castle Field, Merced, California, on June 13, 1947. Here he served until his last orders were received, which were to return to Florida for four months of school beginning on September 1, 1947.

His commanding officers have paid him the following tributes:

Lieutenant Colonel John Thrift, commanding the 93rd Bomb Group in Merced, California, under whom he last served, wrote Elliott's parents:

"Lieutenant Ivie was one of the most clean cut and one of the finest men it has been my pleasure to know. He was one of the most popular officers in the Squadron, and his untimely death is a loss to us. I can assure you that you can well be proud of his actions and accomplishments both as an officer and as a man".

The following letter came from General Carl Spaatz, Chief of Staff, United States Air Force: "We of the Air Force, share your sorrow in the untimely death of your husband, Second Lieutenant Benjamin E. Ivie, Jr.

"Lieutenant Ivie was a valued officer and we recognize a real loss in his untimely passing. He merited the high regard of all who knew him for the able manner in which he completed assignments. Loyal and attentive to duty, he was the type of officer who upheld the best traditions of the Air Force. He will long be remembered by associates because of these fine qualities.

"I know that words are of little help at a time of grief, but I hope the thought of your husband's faithfulness to his country will be a source of consolation.

"I extend my deepest sympathy to you and other members of the family in the great sorrow you have sustained".  
—A. M. I.

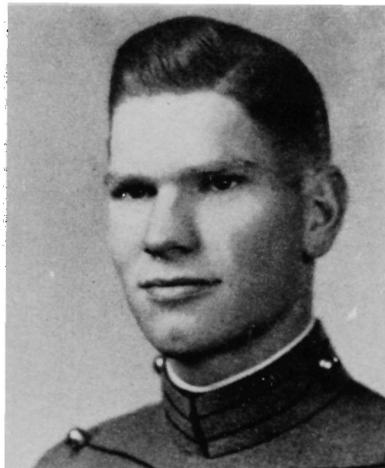
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**Paul Joseph Quinn**

NO. 15474 CLASS OF 1946

*Killed August 26, 1947, in an airplane accident, at Muroc, California, aged 24 years.*

PAUL loved the fighter plane—his best love, the P-80. They went down together. He knew he was living dangerously, but he loved it. He adored his plane as he adored flying. He was never happier than when he was flying the skyways, and the higher and faster he flew the more he loved it.



On the Sunday before his plane exploded at Muroc Bombing Range he was at home. When a neighbor remarked to him, "I guess you will be glad when you can lay aside that uniform, Paul?" his quick reply was, "Oh, no, I like it". And he truly did. From the time he entered West Point, on July 1, 1943, he eagerly awaited the day when he might be selected for Air Corps training. I think he was the happiest cadet at the Point when he "made it". He was happier yet when he was one of seven out of twenty-one in his company who started air corps training, to stay in and receive their Silver Wings.

Paul Joseph Quinn was born in Kelso, Washington on May 14, 1923—the second in a family of four boys. When he was three years of age, he moved with his parents and his brothers to Pasadena, California, where he made his home for the rest of his life. He received his education in the Pasadena schools, with the exception of ten weeks spent at the Cochran-Bryan School in Annapolis prior to taking the competitive examination for the Military Academy. Paul always maintained a good scholarship record in school, a

record attained largely through untiring effort and industry, and a determined will to succeed. In the Congressional competitive examination, in which thirty-five competed, he placed first on the list. Since our Congressman, Mr. Carl Hinshaw, had no appointment to West Point at the time, Paul was given an appointment to the Naval Academy. This he accepted, but with a definite disappointment that it could not be West Point. Later in the season the three-year course was introduced at West Point, and Mr. Hinshaw was allowed an appointment. Paul requested the privilege of taking the competitive examination for this appointment, which would be given in December. Again competing with about thirty-five candidates, he stood first and won his coveted appointment to West Point. This was, without doubt, the happiest day of his life, unless it was that day in June, 1946, when he received his Silver Wings.

His next wish was realized when he was assigned to training in the P-51; then to his adored P-80 and March Field—the field only fifty miles from home. This is where he was stationed on the day of his last flight.

Paul was captain of the gym team during his last year at the Point. His characteristic humility was demonstrated when, upon being made captain of the team, he wrote home that there were at least two other "guys" who should have had that honor. We are sure, however, that he was fully worthy, since during that year he made more individual points for his team than had ever been made before. Also, upon graduation he was awarded the Pierce Currier Foster Memorial Trophy for the best all-round gymnast. His work on the high bar was his outstanding event, in which we can say "there was none better".

He was taken from us when, during dive-bombing practice, his jet plane exploded at Muroc Bombing Range, Muroc, California, on August 26, 1947. His life, though short, was an example to many of right living, industry, unselfishness, humility and self-effacement. Although Paul placed high in whatever endeavor he undertook, he always discounted his achievements, feeling that he should have done better. We his family, have lost a devoted son and brother; many have lost a true friend; our Country, a loyal soldier.

With thankful hearts for the precious years we were allowed to have him, we bow our heads in humble submission to God's Holy Will.

"God lent him for a little while—  
His years were twenty-four;  
And though we sadly miss him now,  
We would not ask for more.

He brought his charms to gladden us—  
His stay with us was brief;  
But we have his lovely memories  
As solace for our grief.

'Tis true the angels called for him  
Much sooner than we planned,  
But we'll brave the bitter grief that came,  
And try to understand."

—John S. Quinn, his brother.