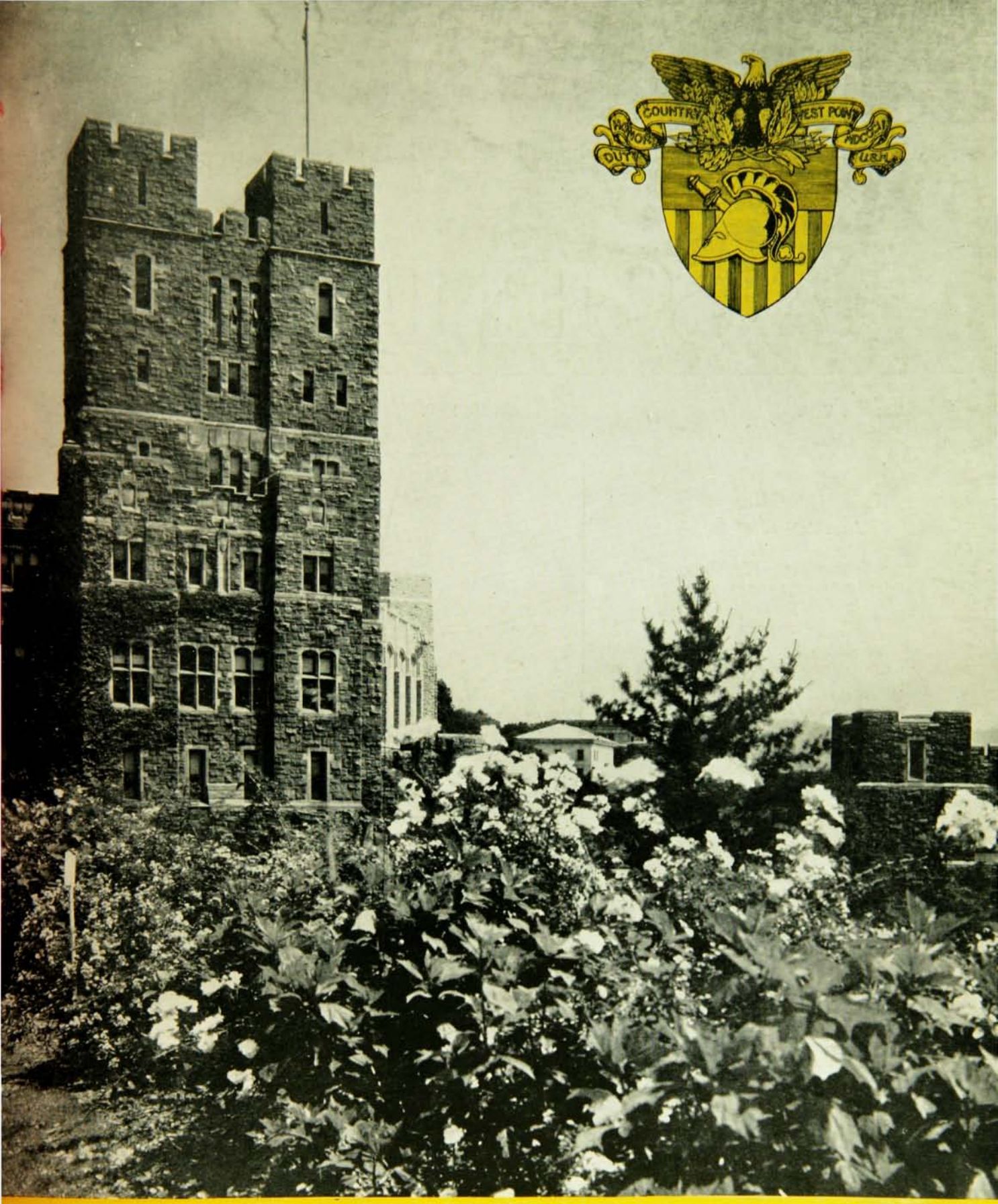

ASSEMBLY

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

VOLUME VIII. APRIL, 1949. No. 1.

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Association of Graduates

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PHOTOGRAPHS—Courtesy White Studios and Signal Corps.

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Business Manager - - Major General Robert M. Danford, Ret., '04

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147th ANNIVERSARY, U. S. M. A.

From all reports reaching the office of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. at West Point, the celebration of the 147th Anniversary of the founding of the Military Academy was a record breaker, both as to the number of meetings of our alumni in the United States and overseas and in the number of graduates and former cadets attending each of these meetings in March. Many messages of greeting and felicitation on the occasion of West Point's birthday were received at the Academy and exchanged between the various groups of alumni celebrating throughout the world. All of which, of course, is gratifying evidence of the ever increasing interest in their Alma Mater and her welfare by an ever increasing number of her loyal alumni.

The Anniversary Dinner at the Hotel Astor in New York on 16 March, which was sponsored by the West Point Society of New York, and to which all officers stationed at the Academy were invited, was attended by over 300 from New York City and its vicinity, including West Point. Highlights of the evening were the addresses of the Superintendent, Major General Bryant E. Moore, August 1917, and General Hoyt S. Vandenberg, 1923, Chief of Staff of the United States Air Force.

General Vandenberg is one of our most distingushed graduates. His remarks on the occasion of the 147th Anniversary of the Academy are timely, not only because of his present eminent position as one of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, but also because of his analysis of the relationship and application of the traditions of West Point to the current military situation of the United States:

"Meeting with you tonight is a double pleasure for me. Long ago, while a cadet at West Point, I learned that a visit to New York, even for one night, is a very great privilege—a privilege so easily lost and so seldom offered that it is never to be neglected.

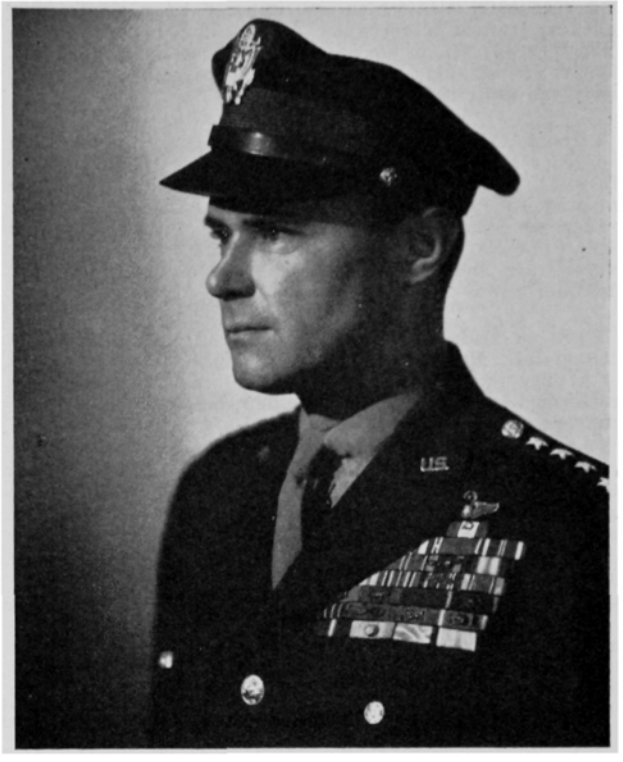
In our cadet years we spent so much time with each other and so little in New York that I am sure New York was the greater attraction. With the passing of the years, visits to New York have become, while still pleasurable, perhaps a little more commonplace for most of us, but we always look forward with pleasure to these reunions.

Meeting with men whose careers began in the same place and in the same way as our own becomes more important to all of us as we grow older. Our clear recollections of those long years of intensive training have created a bond of understanding between us that can only grow stronger as time goes by.

The progress of events since my own stay at the Academy has resulted in some lessening of its restrictions and some increases in the privileges of its cadets. This is certainly in line with the trend of the times everywhere. My son, who is now a cadet at the Academy, is not as aware of these changes as I am. He is convinced that, regardless of any trend toward greater freedoms which may exist, there is not the slightest danger of West Point Cadets running wild, either on or off the reservation, for many, many years to come.

Whatever opinions we may have held, or may hold today, concerning the severity of our training, we are well aware that concentrated supervision such as only a full time academy can offer is indispensable to the production of an effective military force.

Military activities have become so complex that they include almost every aspect of human activity and provide



General Hoyt S. Vandenberg, '23, Chief of Staff, United States Air Force.

opportunities and interest for individuals of all types and temperaments.

The challenge today is not so much to patience, endurance, and physical sturdiness as it is to initiative, openmindedness, the ability to adapt to new conditions, and the determination to solve new problems.

These changes are reflected in the shifts of emphasis that have occurred and no doubt will continue to occur at the Military Academy. They do not indicate any lessening in the need for the Academy or the training it provides. The developments of modern warfare have greatly increased our need for education and training, and particularly for the type of training which only a four year academy can provide.

There is one fundamental ingredient in the training of officers which is just as important today as it was when West Point was founded by the men who created our nation. That ingredient is a sense of duty and responsibility.

Our military leaders of the past strove to impart a stubborn devotion to duty in such a way that it would endure through the hardships, boredom, and neglect which have been the common lot of military men until recent years. Today that stubborn devotion to duty must endure through the distractions of modern life, through the confusions of modern philosophy, and through the bewildering complexities that challenge the military profession in its efforts to achieve security for our nation in an unstable world.

Not so long ago the military profession, for all its difficulties and its limitations, was at least simple and understandable. Duty was not always easy to do, but it was easy to see. We watched and we waited, keeping everything in order for the day when we might be needed.

Today we are strongly affected by every major activity

in our nation. We are influenced by every new development in industry or commerce. Our advice is often sought by the makers of national policy and the extent of our capabilities must be considered in numerous international commitments. New obligations, new duties, new responsibilities appear every day.

We require officers trained not merely to accept duties and responsibilities which are imposed upon them; they must be trained to recognize and assume duties and responsibilities which no one has ever assigned to them. The range of their activities is so great that no supervisor can anticipate all their problems.

Circumstances and relationships change so rapidly that reference to regulations and instructions often provides no answer. The performance of our modern equipment is advancing so rapidly that no one can completely foresee either its capacities or its limitations. Involved in such wide contacts and dealing with so many variables, our officers are endangered, not by boredom, but rather by bewilderment.

Once we trained against avoidance of a duty that was distasteful. Now we must train against the easy evasion of a duty that is indefinite. The latter training may be performed in a less rigorous manner, but it is just as difficult and time-consuming.

It is not enough that an officer feel responsible for his subordinates, or for his assigned unit. Today his actions often affect the welfare of his service, of all services, and even of the entire country. We can scarcely exaggerate the responsibility of military men to insure that our power shall be dependable and effective if it is required.

The strength our country possesses makes us the major obstacle to any nation whose worldwide aims are in conflict with our ideals. It is our job to keep that power so effective that no force on earth will dare to test it.

I know of no more challenging task in the world today than that which faces the military men of this nation. Having achieved peace through victory, it remains our job to maintain it through strength. If the military expression of our strength should prove not to be sufficiently impressive to guarantee a continuing peace, it will be our job to see that peace comes again through victory, rather than through defeat.

In all these tasks we of the military are not alone. We work intimately with leaders in all fields of activity, but those of us who serve the nation directly have a greater and a more profound responsibility. We work, and we are expected to work, for the good of the nation and not for private profit. We are responsible always to the government and the people of the nation and to no other group. If one of us is corrupted, the nation is deceived; if one of us fails in our responsibility, the nation is endangered.

Training for such a profession is not easily achieved or cheaply bought. Men of high purpose and dependable performance can be found in all walks of life, but the services require a steady and dependable supply of men educated in the traditions of national service. We require increments of men who are uniformly conditioned to the ready acceptance of great responsibilities and to the discipline which such responsibilities impose upon them.

Our Service Academies have not failed to provide such men. I do not maintain that all graduates of our academies have been models of virtue or effectiveness. I am well aware that great military leaders have appeared from other educational sources, but we can well be proud of our Service Academies. The total record of their graduates' achievements in defense of the nation stands unchallenged. Most of them have willingly assumed responsibilities far beyond all reasonable expectation.

One of my own great responsibilities today—one which I must share with you and with the people of the nation—is the deficiency of professionally trained officers in the Air Force. All the services have fewer than they desire.

The Army has slightly more than six thousand Academy graduates in its service. The Navy has nine thousand graduates of the Naval Academy on duty. The Air Force has only two thousand, one hundred graduates of the Military Academy on its rolls.

From this year's graduating classes the Army will receive about 370 Academy graduates and the Navy about 700. The Air Force will receive only 230, including about 55 from the Naval Academy. The Air Force educational problem is becoming worse instead of better.

Though we are frequently charged with attempting to glamorize our service, the Air Force is, like the other Services, unable to secure a significant number of college-trained men from civilian sources. Of some fourteen hundred applicants now awaiting entry into Flying Cadet training only twenty-seven are college graduates; seventy-five percent have not completed two years of college.

Despite the fact that only one-third of officers of the Air Force have college degrees, as compared with an average of more than two-thirds for the other services, the percentage of college graduates in the Air Force has been decreasing each year.

I think you will agree with me that the Air Force need is definite, and that it is now time, after years of discussion on this matter, to start building an Air Academy. It will be several years at best before such an academy can be built and graduates produced. In the meantime we must develop some source of college-trained men to meet our urgent needs. We must also secure a more equitable allotment of men educated in the service of the nation.

We hope that some improvement in our housing and pay situation will be authorized so that we can attract at least enough college-trained men to replace our yearly losses. We also hope to secure at least a few more graduates of the present Service Academies than we are now receiving.

The forty percent of the graduates of the Military Academy we receive each year are very highly valued, even though they represent less than one quarter of our yearly requirement to maintain our officer strength. We are grateful for the seven per cent we have been promised by the Naval Academy.

The crowded condition of both Academies and the needs of the other Services are known to us. We know that three cadets are living where two lived before.

Since our own shortages are much more severe we can well understand the problem. But valuable time has already been lost. We are counting on the unqualified support and assistance of both Services, as well as of the American people, in providing the basic officer education the Air Force needs to do its job.

I want to correct here any mistaken opinion that the Air Force wishes to divorce itself completely from the fine military and naval traditions of which our nation is so proud. Those traditions are ours as well. We grew out of the Army. We have worked in harmony with the Navy in many battle areas and in many ways our global mission today resembles the historic role our Navy has played on the seven seas. But we have our own job to do now and we have added a few traditions of our own.

Our equipment and our missions become more and more complex at a tremendous rate. The people of this country expect us to do our job well, and we are going to do it well. We must continue to request at least a bare minimum of the tools we require.

The older Services have come more and more to think of us not as a troublesome competitor, but as a third and younger son now come of age and a full partner in the

business of defending the nation. We are justly proud of our older brothers and we know they are proud of us.

The Air Force values its West Point graduates, as individuals, no more highly than other individuals of equal ability, but we recognize that as a group they have been indispensable. That tiny four per cent of our officer strength must be increased by the securing of other men, from the same source and from other sources, who are thoroughly trained by the nation for the service of the nation.

For a century our peace-loving country has looked to the past on all subjects military. Despite the warnings of military men and others we have tended, as a people, to look upon each war we have fought as a last war.

We have ornamented the open spaces of our cities and our military schools with monuments and mementoes reminding us of the past. At times, perhaps, the people of the nation have looked upon us military men, our organizations and our institutions, as additional monuments to a day that is past.

In the pleasant, peaceful world we would all like to enjoy that would be a fine thing. Nothing disrupts and disturbs a military organization so much as a war and no group suffers from war more than the men who are in arms at its beginning.

But the facts and circumstances of the world today make this impossible. We must look to the future as well as the past. We must build new purposes and new tradition on the foundation of the old.

There are some traditions which will be basic as long as our nation stands. They are so basic that if they are lost our nation cannot stand.

From pride in ourselves and our associates we develop pride in our communities and in our nation. In the military service our communities are our units and our commands. From the honor of the unit or the Corps we learn to honor our Service and all the Services.

Out of the experiences of early training must grow the dignity and pride we feel in the service of the nation. Many men have devoted their lives to that service and many heroic Americans have sacrificed their lives.

I think we can take pride tonight in our common good fortune that we were trained from boyhood in the nation's service. Most of us, I am sure, feel a greater obligation toward our country because of that fact, and even a kind of obligation to each other that we live up to the best that is expected of us.

Our tradition of devotion to 'Duty, Honor, Country' is not ours alone. It is one we share with all citizens, especially in times of crises like the present. It is one which we must help to develop in all our Services and in the minds of all who may be called upon to serve in order that our nation may endure."

Last Roll Call

Reports of deaths of graduates and former cadets received since the publication of the January, 1949 Assembly

Name	Class	Date of Death	Place of Death
George T. Bartlett	1881	March 11, 1949	San Antonio, Texas
James T. Kerr	1881	April 13, 1949	Washington, D. C.
James O. Green	1882	July 18, 1944	Whitewater, Wisconsin
Harry M. Carruthers	Ex-1889	March 5, 1949	North Roxbury, Massachusetts
Harry R. Lee	1889	January 16, 1949	Washington, D. C.
John R. M. Taylor	1889	March 31, 1949	Washington, D. C.
Henry H. Whitney	1892	April 2, 1949	Madison, New Jersey
Harry H. Stout	1895	April 13, 1949	Plainfield, New Jersey
Sherwood A. Cheney	1897	March 13, 1949	Manchester, Connecticut
Henry T. Strong	Ex-1902	March 20, 1949	Pittsfield, Massachusetts
Robert P. Howell, Jr.	1904	February 22, 1949	St. Helena, California
Joseph H. Pelot	1906	January 29, 1949	Roxbury, Massachusetts
Stanley L. James	1907	March 29, 1949	Ft. Sam Houston, Texas
Richard Donovan	1908	February 7, 1949	San Francisco, California
John M. McDowell	1909	January 11, 1949	Gull Lake, Nisswa, Minnesota
Raymond F. Fowler	1910	January 19, 1949	Atlanta, Georgia
Henry J. F. Miller	1915	January 7, 1949	Ft. Sam Houston, Texas
Charles H. Cunningham	1916	March 5, 1949	St. Petersburg, Florida
William S. Murray	Nov., 1918	January 11, 1949	Pasadena, California
William E. Mahoney	Ex-1919	February 4, 1949	San Francisco, California
Willard P. Larner	1920	February 19, 1949	Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
David J. Ellinger	1924	January 23, 1949	Andrews AFB, D. C.
Charles C. Pinkerton, Jr.	Jan., 1943	March 31, 1949	Loyal Oaks, Ohio
Richard L. Yates	1947	February 28, 1949	Nurnberg, Germany

BULLETIN BOARD

THE JUNE WEEK CAFETERIA

Those who have eaten some of the 50,000 meals served by the June Week Cafeteria during the past four years know something of the measures taken by the Staff of the Military Academy to provide a suitable eating place for June Week Visitors. A cordial invitation is extended to you again this year—and to the Alumni and friends of West Point who are planning to attend June Week Activities for the first time—to patronize the 1949 Cafeteria.

The 1949 June Week Cafeteria will once again be located in the Weapons Room of the North Gymnasium. This location is selected because it is close to the Plain and conveniently near to all June Week activities. Three meals a day will be served. The Cafeteria will be open for continuous service from 8:00 A.M. to 8:00 P.M. daily, from Friday, 3 June 1949, until 3:00 P.M. (after Graduation Exercises) on Tuesday, 7 June 1949.

There will be a good selection of well prepared, nourishing and appetizing foods. For those who are very hungry there will be full course dinners; others may select a sandwich or a salad with beverage. Cigarettes, chewing gum, soft drinks, sandwiches and daily newspapers will be available at all hours of the day. All prices will be conservative.

Cadets of the First, Second and Third Classes, when off duty, will be permitted to eat in the Cafeteria with their relatives and friends.

THE OGONTZ JUNIOR COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIPS

There will be two (2) tuition scholarships ($800.00 each) this year at the Ogontz Junior College of Rydal, Pennsylvania, available to daughters of U.S. Military Academy graduates. At the wish of the President and the Trustees of the College, the award of these scholarships will be made on the recommendation of the Superintendent of the Military Academy and he will receive applications from those who desire to be considered for the vacancies.

Eligibility is limited to the daughters of any graduates of the Military Academy who are in the Regular Army on either the active or retired list, or of any deceased graduates who died while in the Regular Army on either the active or the retired list.

The course to be pursued is that of Junior College. It corresponds to the first two years in college and graduation from secondary school is therefore prerequisite. The scholarships are awarded for two years upon the condition that the successful applicants remain there for two years.

The total tuition is $2,000.00, which covers all necessary expenses, including board and lodging, with the exception of laundry. There is an extra charge for music if a course in that subject is desired. No competitive examination is given; candidates are judged by scholastic records and by all available evidence as to character, general culture and other pertinent factors. No entrance examination is required of the successful candidates.

The course at the Ogontz Junior College opens September 20, 1949. The Superintendent's recommendation for filling the vacancies will be made as soon as practicable. Applications should be submitted by 15 May 1949. All inquiries and applications should be addressed to the Adjutant General, West Point, N. Y. Each application should be accompanied by a photograph of the applicant, a letter from the pastor of the family's church or from the chaplain of its post, by another from the principal of the high school or preparatory school attended and by any other letters which the candidate may wish to present in evidence of her attainments and personal qualities. There should also be furnished an attested formal statement of her school records, which should be complete for the four years in high school or preparatory school, except that the term not yet completed may be described informally by a list of the studies being pursued and a report on the general quality of the work being done.

THE RETIRED OFFICERS ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM

THE RETIRED OFFICERS ASSOCIATION, 1600 20th Street N.W., Washington 9, D. C., announces the creation of a Scholarship Program. Initially it provides that loans not to exceed $300 each will be made to a limited number of qualified applicants whose economic situation is such that they could not otherwise meet the required entrance expense: (a) to sons of retired officers of the uniformed services, living or deceased, one each per year to the U.S. Military, Naval and Coast Guard Acadmies; and (b) to one son or daughter of a retired officer of the uniformed services, living or deceased, desiring to enter a civilian college or university of their choice.

Loans are made on the basis of repayment within a reasonable time after graduation or leaving the Academy, College or University. Funds for the purpose are maintained in a separate bank account known as "THE RETIRED OFFICERS ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIP FUND"

Contributions to advance this program are solicited and will be gratefully received. Such contributions may be excluded from gross income for Federal income tax purposes in the manner prescribed by law.

THE RETIRED OFFICERS ASSOCIATION urges all those interested in supporting this worthy project to do so and assist our young men and women who, except for this opportunity, would be deprived of the advantages of higher education and thus denied the knowledge and techniques that will equip them to take their rightful places as leaders in the solution of tomorrow's problems.

OUR OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE

With the passing of Major General GEORGE T. BARTLETT, Class of 1881, in San Antonio, Texas, on March 11, 1949, Brigadier General WILBER E. WILDER, Class of 1877, became Our Oldest Living Graduate. Just before his death General Bartlett sent an inspiring message to West Point on the occasion of the 147th Anniversary, U.S.M.A.

General Wilder now resides at The Elms, Ridgefield, Connecticut. All West Point alumni extend greetings to him and sincere wishes for his long tenure of a most distinguished position in the Long Gray Line.

New Members

We welcome to our membership the following graduates and former cadets who have joined the Association since the publication of the January, 1949, issue of ASSEMBLY.

William R. Sample, '88
Robert McC. Beck, Jr., '01
William A. Reed, '09
John F. Landis, '10
James H. Johnson, '12
Pearl L. Thomas, '12
Joseph W. Viner, '13
John E. Martin, '16
Oscar A. Axelson, June, '18
John P. Thorn, Ex-'20
James G. Pratt, Ex-'24
Carl A. Carlmark, '31
Richard R. Danek, '31
Paul L. Turner, Jr., '34
John E. Kelsey, '38
Thomas J. Heavey, Jr., Ex-June, '43

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE, JUNE 10, 1949

1889

The Class of '89, with but eight graduates, three non-graduates and thirty-three widows remaining, has nothing very pleasant to report. The Reaper has been active with his scythe. On January 16th, 1949, Colonel Harry Raymond Lee, after a very long illness, passed away, and I have mailed a notice to all men and women of the class that Henry M. Carruthers, a non-graduate of our class, passed away on March 5th, 1949 at his home at 155 Willow Street, West Roxbury, Massachusetts. Colonel John R. M. Taylor died on March 31, 1949 at Walter Reed Hospital. Taylor had for years made his home at the Army Navy Club in Washington. I suppose you have seen the decorations in the dining room painted by Taylor.

-Piper.

1891

Correspondence with elderly gentlemen of our vintage is not what might be called hectic, yet we do exchange greetings and news from time to time. Since our report for the January *Assembly* we have heard from the following classmates:

Crowley, from his retreat in Brooklyn, regards the accumulation of the years with distaste and feels that no gentleman should apply to another the opprobrious label of "octogenarian"; he considers the world to be in more or less of a mess, about which we can do very little except to view it with alarm. He enjoys good health, makes a pilgrimage to Manhattan occasionally, and mostly sits on the side lines at home and watches the world go by.

Fleming, after being in Walter Reed from last October, returned to his home about the middle of February. Here he has the comforts not available at the hospital, especially the care and companionship of his good wife, and the nearness of friends. Having had trouble with his esophagus, he had difficulty in swallowing, hence little ability or desire to eat, and as a result he has lost weight very considerably through the months. Hines and Mrs. Fleming have written us of his progress and condition from time to time, and Birdie has been a most considerate friend, visiting him several times a week while in the hospital and contributing to his welfare and happiness by his cheerful presence and conversation over old memories common to them. Duke has received and appreciated a number of letters from classmates, and he says "Don't be bashful", though he will not be able to answer them himself, in all probability.

Glasgow tells of a celebration which they recently had of the centennial of Fort Bliss, in which officers and men of that post dressed in the costumes of past periods, some of them actually growing beards in order to present a realistic appearance in the ancient uniforms they were wearing. In the preparations Glasgow was able to assist through his knowledge of the history of the post, but he felt that the members of the committee were going somewhat far afield when they expected him to remember personally every officer who had served there since the Civil War and even back to 1848!!

Hines, as indicated above, has been a tower of strength to Fleming during the latter's illness, and he has kept your scribe in touch with the situation in much appreciated letters. Recovered from an indisposition of some weeks ago, he reports himself in good condition and enjoying excellent morale.

Horney writes in the cheery spirit of one so buoyant and mentally alert as he always is. Not much about his health, but all of the interlinear indications were reassuring in that respect. We hope that his vigorous constitution and other circumstances will permit him to be with us at West Point in 1951.

McMaster has been having a time with operations and lately with eye trouble, so that his reading is badly restricted. With his literary instincts, this must be a real deprivation, but he writes that it will not interfere with his taste for travel. So we hope that when he can tear himself away

from the Veteran's Hospital at Columbia he will be able to enjoy his peripatetic predilections and forget his troubles.

Schoef has not moved yet, so far as advice to this scribe goes. He has been enjoying the fact that his son, Rear Admiral Malcolm Schoeffel, has been stationed at Quonset, R. I., in command of the Carrier Division of the Atlantic Fleet, and this has enabled him to spend a large share of his time with his father's family. This pleasurable situation has probably now passed, for the Fleet has been maneuvering down South, and is probably headed soon for more distant parts. Schoef has in his more or less immediate family a Brigadier General in the Air Corps; and a Major General of the New Jersey Guard, its commander, in fact.

This covers in broad outline the available news of the Class. May we suggest that we should like to make more comprehensive reports from time to time. This will only be possible if you who are reticent will let us know of your doings, your health, your plans, and any other items that would interest the rest of us.

—*L. S. S.*

1893

Reports have been received from the following members of the Class and extracts are furnished herewith.

Lincoln C. Andrews, "Daddy", is going strong and writes cheerfully from Winooski, Vermont.

William Brown reports that he is living quietly in New Milford, Connecticut, and hopes to visit West Point in June, provided he does not have to go to Bermuda.

Louis H. Bash, in Palo Alto, California, appears to be going strong although he has given up golf and hunting.

Carpenter, Walker and Timberlake are enjoying the balmy Florida winter, Carpenter and Walker in St. Petersburg and Timberlake, who has rerecently married, in his new home in Largo.

Arthur Edwards, at Contoocook, New Hampshire, states that he is sound physically, mentally and spiritually. He is much engaged in church work and Masonic activities, besides writing. He informs that he has received a new degree of B.S. (Baby Sitter) and is much occupied by his granddaughter three years of age and very active.

George H. Jamerson, from Richmond, Virginia, comments on his impressions gathered at the 55th Anniversary Reunion at West Point. With the rest of us old grads, he agrees that the Academy is not going to h . He and Mrs. Jamerson are well and primarily interested in their granddaughter and grandson. To the latter he is leaving a copy of "West Point, The Key To America" in the hopes that this may persuade him to follow in Grandpa's footsteps.

Kutz, Cocheu and Kilbourne meet once a month at the Army & Navy Club for lunch and gossip about the class and other matters.

Kutz had at his 78th birthday celebration, his daughter, Mrs. Wilson G. Bingham, and Mr. Lewis Tenny Ross, and his son, Colonel Charles Randolph Kutz and Mrs. Kutz and their daughter Sarah Elizabeth Kutz. He also reports the arrival on Lincoln's Birthday of another granddaughter, Emily Hessler Kutz. He also has a grandson in Lieut. Tenny Kutz Ross, Class of 1948, stationed at Fort Benning.

Howard L. Laubach is still at Walter Reed Hospital, where he has been for several months. The Class Secretary was unsuccessful in an attempt to see him March 3rd as he was sleeping and not to be disturbed. Report is that he has improved greatly in the past two months.

Louis B. Lawton has recently undergone an operation from which he is recovering at home, as we are informed by his son-in-law, Mr. Thomas F. Davis.

James D. Mathews reports from Sharon, Connecticut, that he and Mrs. Mathews are pretty well and optimistic.

George H. McManus reports that his health is still good and that Mrs. McManus, who had a rather serious illness, has made a good recovery. They have enjoyed visits from their four children and six of their nine grandchildren.

William C. Rogers has recently driven over three thousand miles visiting his four sons and daughter, living as far apart as Cornell, Wisconsin, and South Kent, Connecticut.

George Vidmer has sent, for the Class Records, photographs of the Corps on parade in camp, 1891, and in the parade, 1892, in New York celebrating the anniversary of the discovery of America. He reports living quietly under his oaks, and among his camellias and azaleas at Spring Hill, Alabama. We all hope that Mrs. Vidmer, who has been ill for several months, will have a speedy recovery.

—*L. F. K.*

1894

Butler Ames is sailing for Europe in the latter part of May, to spend the summer at his villa on Lake Como, which was returned to his possession last September. He sends his regrets and affectionate greetings to those present at the reunion in June.

Frank Cocheu is planning to be with us in June. He is now wondering whether he will be able to take another auto trip after the reunion, similar to his very successful and enjoyable swing around the country last summer.

Hoke Estes writes that his granddaughter is being married in June, and that he will be unable to come to West Point for the reunion. He contributes the following account of his activities: "Still at his Clearwater, Fla., home looking out over the Gulf of Mexico, where he recently had as visitors two old-timers of '94—Saxton and Walter Flower. Still enjoying good health and still engaged in civic and municipal activities. At the moment being a Director in the Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club, the Arts and Science Club, the Clearwater Yacht Club and President of the Retired Officers Club of Clearwater and vicinity, serves to keep him about three jumps ahead of the Doctor on one hand and the County Sheriff on the other".

Carlos Crain will be with us as usual, and expects Peggy Whitworth to be there also. George Hamilton will not be able to make it. These three meet regularly at the monthly West Point luncheons in Los Angeles. Carlos attended the Army-Navy game in Philadelphia last fall, and spent December in New York, with a week-end visit to his god-daughter at West Point, which he found as frigid as it was in our time. On his way home he was snowbound for three days in Colorado and on reaching home found his place a wreck, with oranges, avocados, lemons and all shrubs frozen. Next day he had four inches of snow, which would not strike Easterners as remarkable, but is something of a record for sunny California.

Don Pablo Malone writes from San Francisco that he expects to be present at the reunion, and hopes to be quartered in Cadet Barracks for old associations' sake. His grandson, Paul B. Malone, III, will be emerging from Plebedom, and Don Pablo and Paul B. III will celebrate together. Pablo is writing another novel, covering the period of the American Revolution and highlighting the contribution of the Irish to the American cause. He contributes the following items of family news: "Cadet Paul B. Malone, III is the son of Colonel A. J. Kerwin Malone, Air Forces, now on duty at Clark Field, P. I. Kerwin was born at West Point, 1903. Paul B. Malone, Jr., is Colonel, A.U.S. just back from Nanking, China, and recovering from Virus Pneumonia. Mildred Malone Robles, wife of Colonel O. S. Robles, U.S.A., Retired, is at Sarasota, Fla. One of her sons, Kenneth, was killed in action under General Patton in Luxembourg. Another is First Lieutenant in the Army, Francis Paul Robles. We have had eight grandchildren, only one lost in action, and now have three great-grandchildren. So time marches on and I will be proud and happy to see Paul B. III carrying on when I meet up with you at West Point next June. Another grandson, Daniel K. Malone, now 15 years of age, Sergeant in the R.O.T.C., hopes to go to West Point three years hence".

Billy Williams has moved to Woodstock, Virginia, where he is now settled for whatever time may be left to him. He expects to be with us at West Point in June.

Rosy Rosenbaum and Sax Saxton are counting on being with us in June. Sax recently saw Flower in St. Petersburg and reports that Flower, who has attended several 1894 reunions, may do so this year.

Louie Bash and George Vidmer both send regrets that they will not be able to join us in June, and their warm regards to all who are there. Louie says that he and Mrs. Bash are getting along well, leading a quiet life as becomes a couple of ancients, but avoid the strains of travel. George Vidmer reports that Mrs. Vidmer is improving but still requires constant attendance. He boasts of having six great-grandchildren, and asks if this is not a record for '94.

Ham Hawkins is at home slowly convalescing from an illness which kept him in Walter Reed Hospital from December 17th to February 1st. He hopes to be sufficiently recovered by June to enable him to be with us. Ed Bell, too, hopes to be with us. He was critically ill a year ago, but is feeling much better now.

Peddy Wells is not in very good shape, and will probably not be able to go to West Point in June. He underwent a serious operation over a year ago, and is still required to report at the hospital at intervals for check-up. Peddy has one son in the service—U.S.M.A. 1934, now Lieut. Col., A.U.S., stationed at the Air Force Ground School at Maxwell Field. Another son, retired as Lieut. Col. in the Medical Corps, now has a congenial job in Washington.

A letter addressed to Ed Gilchrist, one-time member of '94, has been returned with the notation "deceased". It has just been learned that Joseph Kelly, another one-time member died in July, 1947.

Billy Barden and Laddie Ladue are counting on being present in June, and will surely be there if able.

Duke Preston has left the Aurora, in San Antonio, but his present address is unknown.

Johnny Craig is reported as still in Reno, and in good shape. Approaching 76, he is the youngest living member of the class. Peddy Wells, over 80, is the oldest. All of us are getting on in years, and our reunion in June may be the last for some of us. Let us all make an effort to be there.

—*W. B. L.*

1895

Our "coeducational" Class group in Washington convened at the Army and Navy Club in town for luncheon January 8. Occasion: Operation Florida, upon Cavenaugh's annual trip south for the season, at Winter Park.

Stout's announcement of his change —from sick in hospital to duty—was received with a cordial welcome; and it's good to think of him again comfortably quartered in his Plainfield Park Hotel.

Always an excellent correspondent, Bash is really at his best in a letter, March 7, written from 514 Santa Rita Avenue, Palo Alto, where he and Mrs. Bash are continuing to lead a quiet and peaceful life in California. Drives his car, reads a great deal, and has Schulz some fifty miles away, across the bay, for good measure. Not so bad, Bash—and not so bad, Schulz; Mrs. Bash and Mrs. Schulz included.

Charles writes from Seattle that he and Mrs. Charles are looking forward to our 55th Class Reunion with the idea of attending and of its being a well-attended anniversary of no mean import.

Dixon, H. B. and Mrs. Dixon are still maintaining their Oregon home at 422 North Eighth Street, in Corvallis. Their one and only son, Richard, is Assistant Superintendent of a coffee Corporation in Mexico; and their only surviving daughter is the wife of Professor O. B. Weeks, of North Dakota State College in Fargo. All educated to the Nth power with positions in life altogether in keeping with ambitious programs.

Mrs. Pritchard, with Pritchard not yet able to write—at Christmas time—renders, however, an encouraging health report on the Pritchard family, now at 308 Carnation Street, Apartment 6, Corona Del Mar, California. Also, with a lead of three granddaughters, they received a grandson as a Christmas gift, and are in high spirits, of course.

Writing from 510 East Parker Street, Bartow, in Florida, December 14, Vincent accounts for himself and wife as now being in that part of the country for their third consecutive year, and counting on staying until about the first of May. While in comparatively good health, he depends nevertheless on Mrs. Vincent to do his writing for him, with every evidence that she is so serving him well.

Yea, and amen, again and again, ye devoted service—honest and faithful—wives of the Class of '95.

—*F. B. W.*

1899

This is the time of our "semi-centennial" and the days of our years are three-score and ten! Half a century has rolled 'round since that day when we completed the grim years of our apprenticeship at the Academy and the great February storm of '99 gave them so fitting a climax. The four years at the Academy had been momentous ones, not only for us, but for the Nation and the Army, for during them the Spanish War had started a reluctant Republic on the road to "its manifest destiny" beyond the seas, and all but wrecked the little Indian-fighting Army.

When we entered West Point in 1895, the Army was almost negligible and many thought that it would always be that way. Well-meaning persons went out of their way to tell us that "there would never be another war". But a majority of us were sons of Civil War veterans who had no faith in any such talk. A number were sons of professional soldiers, such as we were to become, and two at least—Romeyn and Woodruff— were born in frontier posts in the Indian country and knew war's alarms from their earliest days. Blue blankets, black powder and single shot rifles were the order of the day in the Army in '95 and it lived a primitive existence on a very real frontier. Army service in those days was "tough" and the powers that were deemed it their duty to make service at the Point the same way. They succeeded!

But youth will be served and we found much to smile about and the way was lighted by fine friendships that endure to this day, except as death has intervened. When on that February day, we marched to graduation in Cullum Hall between snowdrifts shoulder-high, there remained of the even hundred who reported in '95, plus fifteen who came to us from other classes but seventy-two. The War Department had refused to graduate us the summer before for the Spanish War, but the effect of that war on the veterans of the Civil and Indian wars had been such that the outbreak of war in the Philippines rendered our graduation inevitable. The ceremony was brief, but electric with suppressed emotion. There was none of the glamor of June-week, for the Academy was almost cut off from the outside world by the storm.

The Army that was to be our home and into which we graduated although we did not realize it at the time, was on the way out and *Our* Army was on the way in. No one told us that in our day we would see and have a hand in a revolution of the art of warfare, with tanks, airplanes, poison gas, motor-propelled vehicles of all kinds, camouflage, propaganda etc. But there was much for us to do and we led full lives that first summer. In Puerto Rico and Cuba, where Embick had yellow fever and lived to tell the tale, there was both military and civil duty for all. In the Philippines, Pierce Foster had typhoid, but did not escape. There Henry Way died a gallant death in battle and Simonds, Heintzelman, Hunt, Minus, Bushfield, Justice, Bundel, Major, Herron, Merry, Kerr, Harris, Clark, C. B. and Peyton learned savage warfare the hard way. In Montana, Romeyn cashed in on his first-hand knowledge of Indian ways and winter hazards to march in midwinter and sub-zero temperatures to pacify rebellious reservation Indians and to smoke with them what was perhaps the last pipe of peace of the frontier.

Those first years were the most exciting and glamorous, but the years that followed were hardly less active. Some have been privileged to give great service to their country and over long years, but some we loved the best, the most brilliant and the ablest joined the long gray line much too early. Now we are all on the side-lines and "our" Army has gone the way of the Indian-fighting Army, and there is a new Army that the old-timers know not of. In the spring of 1949, of the seventy-two who graduated, thirty-five now remain and the time is at hand for them to rally again to the scene of their cadet days, to renew the precious bond of friendship, to honor those who have gone before and to tell once more the old, old stories. With infinite regret, it must be said that some can not make the trip, for although the spirit is willing, the flesh is weak. Those who can will come, but it is too early for a definite list. One will be furnished by special bulletin. For us, the big day will probably be Monday, June 6th, with the Alumni luncheon at noon and a class supper in the evening, if enough will sign up. It is a matter of the greatest regret that accommodations for the ladies are not to be had on the post, but several are making arrangements in near-by towns, even as far as New York.

There is little class news for this issue of *Assembly*, but Herron records for the considerable number who knew her in cadet days and in the intervening years, the passing of his mother in February. Widow of a Civil War officer and mother of four of subsequent wars, she was older than the oldest living graduate. In her latter years, blindness and the infirmities of age

came upon her, but she serenely ignored them and never once even intimated that the hand of Time bore heavily upon her. She left to her descendants, all of whom, even to the great-grandchildren alive at the time of her death, a great heritage, not only of health and vitality, but of courage.

—*C. D. H.*

1903

We have, as a Class, paid our last respects to a classmate's son through sending flowers on the occasion of the burial of Greer's son, Jimmie, whose body was recently returned to this country. Preston and Cocheu represented the Class. He was one of those fine young men killed in action in World War II whom our country can ill afford to lose.

Max Tyler is reported as having recently completed the purchase of a house in Bradenton, Florida. The roster of the Class in that general area is quite extensive.

Julian Schley did not go south as reported in the last issue of *Assembly* but moved instead to the Chevy Chase Club near Washington temporarily in order to better superintend work on the new house he has purchased in Georgetown not far from where he used to live. We understand he will continue to live at 207 Tunbridge Road, Baltimore 12, Md. until he moves into his new house.

Max Garber is still on light duty status. He however gets around.

The Prestons are now permanently located at the Kennedy Warren in Washington where several of our classmates or their families live.

Trophy Bendel reports his new address. He can be found at 2090 Pacific Avenue, Apartment 303, San Francisco 9.

Cocheu has done a great many unheralded things over the last few years for the Class from his vantage point in Washington. Many have found, when they want to get something done, or when something has to be done in a hurry in and around Washington, that Georgie is not only available but seems to enjoy being helpful.

Schley reports several sent in contributions to the Class fund after a reminder notice in the last issue of *Assembly*, bringing the total balance in the fund to $665.65.

Ben Fraser Ristine, whose home address is Lakeland, Florida, has broken loose with Mrs. Ristine and is traveling all over the country calling on relatives. When in Los Angeles he called upon Johnnie Upham at whose house he met Alley and Walthall of '04. He found the '04 men still able to wear their old cadet uniforms but says this is not true of Johnnie who still fabricates fishing rods and is the great fishing tycoon of the Pacific Coast. Johnnie always has had some extra curricula work for even when a cadet he spent most of his time breaking it off on the "tacs" and walking punishment tours in consequence.

U. S. Grant from his positions of eminence in the educational and public service fields in Washington, we are told, appears more frequently in the public press than any other member of the class these days except for our Tokyo classmate. Those two we somehow recall ran neck and neck some years back when "makes" were being given out.

—*Pope.*

1904

Following the issuance of a bulletin in January reminding classmates of our 45th reunion at West Point this year, several replies have been received from which the following notes have been abstracted:

Berry, H. S., writes from Hendersonville, Tennessee, that he is in very good physical condition and is still actively engaged in business. He sees Cooper frequently and reports him as now in the best of health.

Blakely says that he will do his best to attend the reunion as this is probably the last "round-up" that he will be able to attend "on the hoof"!

Brant promises to see us all at West Point on 5 June. He says that Holderness is planning to attend and that he (Brant) is going to do his best to get the Texas bunch, Campbell, Catts, Edmunds, Koch, Swift and Wilson, A. H., up there.

Glassford enjoyed his recent trip East so thoroughly that he intends to make the reunion. He reports that McAndrews' address is Hill Military Academy, Rocky Butte, Portland 16, Oregon.

Hawley's permanent address is Box 1611, Fort Lauderdale, Florida, but he does considerable traveling and is scheduled to be in California, for a short time only as befits a Floridian, in June, so he cannot be with us then.

Hoyt writes from San Diego, California, cheerfully in spite of the fact that at the time he was sitting in the kitchen near the lighted oven and wearing sweater and wool socks, but he does not say anything about the reunion.

McKell apparently is going to let the Chillicothe Telephone Company get along without his guidance for a while in June, for he promises to be with us at the Point.

Neal will be at West Point in June to celebrate his 45th at the same time that his son, Wilson, will be enjoying his 15th reunion there. Neal went to Los Angeles to witness the Rose Bowl football game on New Year's and Walthall joined him for the occasion. He saw Alley while in Los Angeles and reports that the latter keeps himself in condition by caring for his grounds and exercising regularly his beloved thoroughbred dog.

Richardson, R. C., is spending the winter in New York (139 East 79th Street, New York 21) where he is busy as President of the Pacific War Memorial. He sees Danford, Fenton, Phillipson and Harry Reilly frequently. Reilly's address for the winter is Hotel New Weston, 50th Street and Madison Avenue, New York City. Rich expects to attend the reunion but will stay across the river in Garrison with his brother-in-law, Elbert Farman, so don't look for him in barracks.

Singles hopes to be present in June. He reports that Quinn's address is 134 15th Avenue North, Saint Petersburg, Florida.

At last, through Koch, it is learned that Swift lives at 826 Burr Road, San Antonio, Texas. In spite of a bad knee, Swift still plays golf and has changed very little from the Palmer of days gone by.

After several attempts a class communication finally reached Walthall! Apparently he is evicted or moves voluntarily every now and then. His address at present is Villa Raymond Hotel, 455 N. Raymond Avenue, Pasadena 3, California. He makes frequent trips up north to visit his daughter in Chico and has seen or always hopes to see several of the class when so doing. He enjoys attending local West Point luncheons and hopes to be with us at the Point in June.

If all who hope, promise or intend to be at West Point next June, succeed in getting there, our 45th reunion will be something to look forward to, enjoy and remember. Here's hoping we all make it!

—*W. B.*

1906

With deep sorrow, we must note the passing of another member of our class, Colonel Joseph H. Pelot, who died in the Robert Brigham Hospital at Worcester, Mass., on January 29, 1949. He had been ill since last August but did not give up until January 13, when the doctors at Lahey Clinic in Boston, found his old heart had become seriously enlarged. He did not impove under hospital treatment, and sank slowly until the end came. He was buried at Marshall, Missouri, in Ridge Park, on February 2. Since his retirement, due to disability from grenade wounds at Sandy Hook, in 1923, he has spent most of his time in Worcester, Mass., where he was Executive Assistant to the President of Crompton & Knowles Loom Works, and an active member of the Worcester Chamber of Commerce. Agnes Hall Pelot, his wife, and their two married daughters survive. We have sent them the sympathy and love of the Class, and join them in sorrow over the loss of a fine classmate and friend. Marceline, the older daughter, is married to Berkeley S. Hall, of Marshall, Missouri, and Mary Agnes is Mrs. Gilbert T. Hodges of Washington, D. C. Each daughter has a son, and some of you will recall Minnie's pride in his grandsons, which he expressed at the reunions of the Class.

News from John Merrill says that John, Junior, is in an officers' candidate school somewhere on the mainland of the U.S.A., after an interesting service as a soldier in Tokyo, Japan. Red Hoyle and Christine had son Jack and wife and children, home for the holidays. The Hoyles were snowed in at Hamden, Conn., by the March snow drifts, some 18 inches having been measured on the sidewalk. Daughter Susie Lane and her two boys, ten and fourteen years old, joined her husband in Tokyo before Christmas. The Hugo Selton's son, Bob, was married at Forest Hills, Long Island, on March 5. No details yet. Bill Akin writes from 2701 Larkin Street, San

Francisco, California, that he joins the Association of Graduates this month, in order to read the Class Notes and tie in again with the Alma Mater and his classmates. Bob White put out an inspiring New Year's card to his Missouri Pacific personnel, describing that "plus"—that something extra—that cannot be bought, and which he sends along to all his old classmates. McKew Parr quoted for the New Year, Pericles on "Democracy", hoping, I'm sure, that somebody in Washington would read it, and think about it when he votes on the bills before the Congress. Forrest and Frederika Williford report Blacksburg, Va., wonderful. Little Frederika and her husband and their adopted little son, are only half a mile away. Eight of their family spent the holidays with the Williffords around V.P.I., Christmas time. George Morrow reports a new fishing hole in the St. John's river area, where the bass weigh six pounds when caught, and eight or ten when they get away. Harriet Smith, at her daughter's home in Alexandria, Va., reports a fine recovery from arthritis. She returns to her home in San Antonio, and her daughter joins her husband, Colonel Harris, in Japan early this year. Harriet expects to see us all at West Point in 1951. Mick Daley, still at Albany, New York, on Veteran's Affairs, has been visiting sons Koehler and Jack and their families, in Arlington across from the Pentagon, reporting the Army Department in good order under supervision of his family and himself.

James Wilson Riley, Jr., became a general partner in the firm of Vilas & Hickey, 49 Wall Street, N. Y. Our congratulations to both Jims, Senior and Junior, a fine team in our book. Sherman D. Chambers, who tried to get in 1906, when John Merrill did, writes from Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind., that he made his contact with John through our column, and they are having a reunion by mail. Jim and Gene Riley report having moved in at Dingletown Road. Joe Anderson, Nanie and two children, sailed from New York to Vera Cruz on January 11, and motored from Vera Cruz to Mexico City. They are living at 465 Sierra Amatopec, Tomas Barrilaco, and Joe is a Military Attache at the Embassy. Jim Shaw and Betty are at Newport. Jim and Gene went off to Bermuda in March. Cort and Elizabeth Parker write an appreciation of the memorial notice for Doc Sturgill, which recently came out. They say May is living at Stone Posts, 115 Washington Avenue, Spring Lake Beach, New Jersey. We are unable to report favorable news about Doc's fine story. I wish we could.

Gridiron Grenadiers, that new football book on the West Point teams, came to some of us old pigskins from Jim Riley. I had many a laugh and some thrilling memories from it. There was one serious one-line omission which three 1906 men would resent, reading, "The three best tackles were, 'Plupy' Shute, 'Kais' Wilhelm, and 'P. D.' Mettler". Probably the author wanted to avoid argument.

A broker friend of mine tells me that Alex Gillespie is wearing out the furniture in his Washington office. Broker thinks they could make more money fishing in the Gulf Stream down here. L. P. Horsfall and I will join twenty-five other old grads at Houghton's Miami Airport Club for the annual West Point reunion on March 26.

Well, Hialeah Racetrack closed, Gulf Stream track opened and the end of the big winter season is coming to Miami pretty soon. Twelve canvas back ducks swam up Indian Creek this morning, looking northward. How many days till June, Mister Ducrot?

—*Charles G. Mettler.*

1907

The current award for outstanding service to the class goes to Ben Castle for sending to everyone a copy of the National Geographic containing Hap Arnold's article about his home in the Valley of the Moon and for the report on various classmates whom he saw on his most recent jaunt about the country.

The Crafton's new address is 2230 Lakeshore Avenue, Oakland 10, California. They recently took an extended trip to Chicago and Cincinnati and visited their son in Cleveland.

Bob Arthur has finally joined the floating population of the country, but mail will reach him if addressed in care of Mr. C. B. Fee, 4123 South Saratoga Street, New Orleans 15, Louisiana. Following the Mardi Gras he expected to go to Florida for a time and after that almost anywhere so don't be surprised if he suddenly appears looking for a place to live.

Pang Pierson has been spending the winter in Orlando, Florida but expected to return to his home in Princeton, Illinois shortly after the middle of April. He reported that Florida agreed with him very much and that they would probably be making an annual pilgrimage to the land of the Fountain of Youth hereafter. He has regained his normal weight and feels reasonably peppy but still has to be careful not to catch cold. His sojourn in Arizona last winter started him on the up grade and now he feels quite like himself again. He has not run across any classmates but met Waldo Potter, the younger, who is a Captain in the Air Force stationed at Orlando Air Force Base.

At last report Bob Cheney was still in Brooke General Hospital but he is not letting it get him down and we hope that he will soon be home again.

Ray Hill had the misfortune to lose both his class ring and the gold football which he received at graduation. He requested that if anyone should find a football who needs a friend to keep him in mind. We hope for his own sake if he has to lose anything else, it will be the motorcycle.

Jimmy James was back in the hospital for more nerve operations and hoped that the medicos would soon do something that would last. He sent us a copy of an official report to The Adjutant General of the Army of his whereabouts between December 1941 and October 1945 which is a masterpiece of understatement and which, if space permits, will be published in a later issue.

We hadn't heard from Injun Hayden for some time, and in response to our inquiry, we received the following:

"Thanks for the inquiry—Last time I sent in any such dope was about ten years ago, but I won't go back that far. Left the U.S. for a job as consultant for a couple of British Banks and for a British Colonial Government on their corporate trusteeships. Wrote the colony's trusteeship laws, got them adopted and went abroad for a year. Returned and bought a house in Washington, D. C., hitching up as Chief of the Lend-Lease Division of the War Production Board. Went back into active service in the Ordnance Department, of all places. When relieved from that, returned to the W.P.B. and fought the war there until I went to my summer home between Ellsworth and Bar Harbor, Maine. Loafed until the Governor put me on the Maine Military Commission and later on the State Housing Committee. Was asked to organize the Veterans G.I. loan setup and took it on and still have it. Interesting and amusing job, along the lines of banking that has always interested me. Also enables me to help some of them keep out of jams and also help control the runaway credit the country seems to enjoy. Converted my summer home into an all year around place, 75 acres, plenty of water front, old farm house, big barn, etc. Suits me and the family—nothing but conservative yankees about which is a relief if you know what I mean. Am perfectly well, feel fine, ride, swim, sail, work as much as I like. Have no worries whatever thus far. Son in Harvard cum laude—does not take after his daddy obviously. It was interesting to get back in a uniform after spending so many years in civil life"

Charley Wyman reported that Goat Spencer's present mailing address is 402 North Street, Healdsburg, California and that he and Jeanette are planning to build another house at their prune ranch on the Russian River. He also sent us a clipping from the *Los Angeles Times* of February 20, 1949 announcing that at a dinner meeting of the British United Services Club in Los Angeles, Patsy O'Connor had been honored with the award of "Commander of the Order of the British Empire" for his service in the Yukon in the construction of the Alcan Highway.

We finally heard from Pott Shedd and we cannot help but feel that our earlier comment that the wives of the class constitute the best sources of information has borne some fruit. Pott sent us the following:

"Don't take too much credit to yourself for getting this letter out of me —it is really the result of prodding from my wife. She threatens to write if I don't. On my retirement in August '46 we bought a small house here on the outskirts of Bradenton and have lived here quietly and reasonably peacefully since. I cut the grass, pull the weeds, grow a few flowers and play a little golf. Once in a while I see Bill Ganoe who lives in Sarasota about fifteen miles away. Bill has developed into quite a carpenter and builder, having built his own house and done a remarkably fine job. No

change in him otherwise. If no news is good news, you can mark me down as being perfect. I know nothing".

It is apparent that the ladies read *Assembly* and we are grateful for their moral support and persuasive influence.

J. B. Rose sent the following "in part atonement for past delinquency":

"When I was finally retired in September '45, after a lot of overtime, wife Mary and I decided to restore my old family home which was in an extreme state of decay after over forty years of neglect. After three years of work off and on, we are now happily housed. I suppose about 40% of the work I did myself in view of the labor shortage and necessity for economy. Half of the original house was built about 1750 by a grandpa on land not long vacated by the Indians, under some urging I dare say. This old man was also first sheriff of the county under commission at that time received, I understand, from the crown. His son and at least fifty of his kin are buried just outside the yard and create no disturbance. This work has kept me quite busy and has been in a way remunerative if I paid myself for time. Also has impressed me with the quality of old workmanship and the good timber they had; everything hand hewn or hand made down to the nails. I have two sons, John, Jr., Major Air Force with a record already much better than mine—a D.F.C. and some nine A.M.'s. My younger son is a chemical engineer with Carbon & Carbide. Dick Park and his spouse, Winifred, were this way in December and paid us a short visit. I gather he also has been busy reconstructing an old house. Both looked well. My experience makes me wonder why more Army men do not retire to their home locality, but I can think of reasons".

We were delighted to hear from Andy Lang and if anyone has a better claim than his two grandsons to the title "Sons of Old West Point", we would like to hear from them. Andy wrote—

"While in Washington last November for ten days, it was a pleasure to see Paul Larned who, unlike most of us, seems younger with the passing of time. I was happy to see Jim Steese, but sorry to see him a patient at Walter Reed. While in Brooke General June 18, 1945 to February 22, 1946 I saw Louis Dougherty and Jimmy James, both recuperating from the horrors of Jap prisons. Bob Cheney and I had a little reunion. He is the same optimistic soul who refuses to let Father Time get him down. Edith and I miss our children and grandchildren scattered from Washington to London. Tommy is S-3 of the Tac Department. He and Sallie Whipple have two boys. They are definitely sons of West Point. Father '35, both grandfathers '04 and '07, two great-grandfathers '68 and '80, a great-great-grandfather '41, uncles '10, '12 and '15, cousins and in-laws galore. But there is one fly in the ointment—an Admiral who turns up on the distaff side. We are on Route 90 between New Orleans and Mobile where the gate is always open to any of '07".

Lucian Booth very modestly says—

"I doubt very much if my classmates are interested in my whereabouts or my activities, but upon your request I am giving you this information. Upon my relief from active duty on December 30, 1943 at the two nearby ordnance ammunition manufacturing plants, Louisa and I bought a home here in Roanoke and quite naturally we sold our home in Washington. We are very happy here in this beautiful scenic section of Virginia. One of our daughters married a young lawyer here and they, with their two year old son, live on our place here in the city. It is a great comfort to have at least one out of the seven grandchildren right at our door. Our oldest son is in Trieste, and the other is in Honolulu. Both are happy and enjoying their tours of foreign service. Our older daughter and family live in Pelham Manor, New York, while the baby is a freshman at Sweet Briar College, Virginia. After relief from army duty, I served with the Hercules Powder Company for three and a half years and then to full time duty of taking care of the homestead and trying to be a good citizen. The people of this area have shown real southern hospitality in welcoming us into the community, and we are very happy here. Being back in civilian life I have enjoyed taking an interest in civic and community affairs. I enjoy the Rotary meetings and being a vestryman (laugh) in St. John's Episcopal Church. Being a member of the unemployed fraternity, however, gets one into all sorts of jobs, such as Rent Control Boards, politics, civic committees, etc. A year ago they even persuaded me to be a candidate for City Council. I got licked of course but by only 94 votes, for which defeat I am very thankful. I had lots of fun during the two months of campaigning. Now I am all messed up as Chairman of 'The Committee of 100 for Progress' to advise City Council, and in speaking to civic clubs to approve a bond issue of about five million dollars for schools, libraries and a health center. There is no rest for the weary! With the exception of eighteen months of hospital supervision beginning in March 1940, my health has been fine. I am feeling fine now and wonder why some of our people want to kick off so early. The only classmates who have deigned to stop by here to see us are Pott Shedd, Paul Larned and Warren Lott. Needless to say, we were glad to see them"

We have learned from the columns of the *Roanoke World-News* and the *Roanoke Times* a little more about Lucian's civic activities and the citizens of that community are unanimous in their praise of him. He has actively interested himself in most of their worth while projects and apparently instead of being retired, he has just been transferred to the City of Roanoke for duty.

Chief Rice who once said that the Retired List was the best branch of the service, evidently still believes it. He reported from San Carlos, California—

"There isn't much to report from this sector; the recent siege of California sunshine just about froze up my backyard rancho. I spent most of the summer in the high Sierras trying to fish out the lakes and streams; also I spent a month last fall in the great Lone Star State, sometimes referred to as Texas, where I visited my son at Camp Hood and hunted deer in the San Antonio area. The hunting was fine, but there was no shooting, but I did find the natives to be friendly and the refreshments of fairly good quality and plentiful. I saw Jimmy James down there and he looked great considering the beating the Japs gave him and his recent hospital experiences. Bob Cheney was a patient at the Army Hospital, but no visitors were permitted. Enroute home I spent a couple of delightful days at Los Angeles with Patsy and Marjorie O'Connor. They summoned the brethren and Charley Wyman and Dan'l Boone and their wives reported and we had a good reunion. I see Crafton and Santschi occasionally and met Skinny MacLachlan in San Francisco the other day. He is now homesteading at 1140 Hamilton Avenue, Palo Alto, California. I hadn't seen him since deep in the Argonne Forest in 1918"

Paul Larned sent us the following news from Washington:

"Rutherford has just announced the engagement of his daughter. Collins has had a vacation trip to Puerto Rico, visiting his family, and flying to various garden spots in the West Indies. Martin had several of us for lunch on his last stay in Washington and we were sorry to learn he had barely failed of being elected president of The American Bar Association. As a result of Ben Castle's thoughtful kindness in sending classmates the copy of the National Geographic magazine with Hap Arnold's article, together with a 'class letter', he has had replies from many of the class; and several items have been gleaned from those answers. Arnold himself reports good physical improvement with lifting of physical restrictions. Horton seems to be an expert cabinet maker, repairing his neighbors' antique treasures though he says modestly he is an 'ordinary carpenter'. Warren Lott dabbles in horticulture and has a fine bunch of bamboo growing, together with other bulb plants, in his estate. Wadsworth's hobby is stamp collecting. Yount reports his American Institute for Foreign Trade is being most successful".

Roger Alexander sends greetings to 1907 and reports himself comfortably and pleasantly situated for the present in Goshen, New York. This fine old town, county seat of Orange County, still retains its love for fine horses and for racing, and with the advent of spring activity is increasing at the two tracks where the fastest trotters and pacers will compete at the Grand Circuit meetings this summer. Roger belongs to the local American Legion Post and Rotary Club, and to the West Point Society of New York and Ruth is heading the Red Cross Drive for Goshen and vicinity this spring.

We felt sure that the old timers on the Retired List would be interested in hearing from the last member of the class to achieve that honorable estate and asked Rick Morrison for a report on how he liked it. Here is Rick's reply:

"If you want a line from me for our class notes in *Assembly* you shall cer-

tainly have it. Knowing from close, intimate observation over a long period the lavish way you give time, and energy, to keeping the class together through that medium, I can do no less than write you a few lines as my small contribution. You ask how Chief Rice's 'best branch of the Service' seems to the last member of the class to join it. It seems a man gains a certain distinction from being the last as well as being the first. Sunny Jim sent me a card at Christmas time addressing himself to the 'Last of the Mohicans' and I think of the thirty-eight or so graduation exercises I have attended where the goat, coming up last for his diploma, gets an ovation that makes the cheering for the football captain sound like a penny whistle. Well, retired life has compensations, but I must confess I miss old friends and the surroundings of a life time. A West Point Professor, being the only permanently assigned officer in the Army, finds that his roots have gone deeper and are harder to pull up than others. However, it is nice to have plenty of leisure and not at all difficult to adjust oneself to it. I have become so accustomed to it that I don't realize it's there and sometimes almost feel rushed. Our old friend Louis Vauthier used to say: 'There is no one as busy as the man who has nothing to do.' Wouldn't that be a good motto for Chief Rice's favorite branch? In the summer my wife and I live at Marblehead Neck, Massachusetts. We have a house there and enjoy it very much. Of course when the neighbors, in the late fall, board up their windows and move back to town, it gets a bit dreary so we move down here to Philadelphia, the Barclay Hotel, for the winter months. I like to let some one else do the snow shoveling. Our reason for coming here is my older son and his family. There are three granddaughters and they live nearby in Paoli. Philadelphia is a good town. There are many graduates here and a very active Philadelphia-West Point Society. We get together regularly once a month. Unfortunately there are no classmates here. Pewt Arnold came from this locality but of course lives out there among the red woods now".

Rick insisted that the first paragraph of his letter be inserted without the application of our usual editorial prerogatives and who would deny Rick. Others have also expressed their interest and appreciation for our class notes. We can assure all members of the class, however, that we have thoroughly enjoyed compiling them and take this occasion to express our appreciation of the responses to requests for reports which make this column interesting.

—*H. W. W.*

1908

We are trying to get the news of the class to you through *Assembly* and if any of you know anything that might interest the members of the class I wish you would write to me at 718 Jackson Place, N.W., Washington, D. C. and I will try to see that it comes out in *Assembly*. *Assembly* is published quarterly so get your news in to me as soon as you can.

Chaney is on a two months trip through San Antonio, Tucson, Guaymas, Mexico and on to San Francisco and then back to Washington. Good luck to him.

Bonesteel, the newly elected President of the class, has left for Paris, France as he expects to become a grandfather again and while he is gone I am supposed to do his work. We all hope he has a good trip and the mother and grandchild come through with flying colors. Before he left he sent me the following which I am quoting as he wrote it: "On the 9th of February in the bright sunshine of a spring-like day our classmate, Simon Bolivar Buckner was laid in his final resting place in the beautiful old cemetery at Frankfort, Kentucky beside his father and mother. Mrs. Buckner, who had come on from San Francisco, was accompanied by her daughter Mary and her two sons, Simon Bolivar and Claybourn. In addition to the many other relatives and his numerous Kentucky friends both high and low, the following distinguished officers of the services were present to pay their last respects: General Bradley, Admiral Kincaid, General Hodges, General Gerow, General Hodge, General Shepard and General Smith. Four classmates, Hodges, Hayes, T. J. Johnson, and Bonesteel were present. Johnson, whose home is nearby, was of outstanding help with arrangements for the services, sent the flowers for the class and is assisting in the plans to have a bronze bas-relief portrait of Buckner placed in the State Capitol at Frankfort".

Bobby O'Brien and Loosely Hall are both sick in Walter Reed and a letter might cheer them up a bit.

At the class luncheon at the Army-Navy Club in Washington, D. C., March 9th the following were present: Bonesteel, Garrison, Schulz, Parrott, Peterson, Burns, Hobley, Edgerton, Hughes, Hall and Kennedy.

Mrs. Lester D. Baker has sold their house and has taken an apartment at the Frontenac, 4550 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

—*Wm. H. Garrison.*

* * * * *

This is my swan song as I have already turned over the great seal, the mace, and the keys of the high office of Poobah to my successor, one Charles Hartwell Bonesteel, Gent.

The ceremonies took place during the annual class dinner which was held at the Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C. on the night of February 12. We of course had a private room; and sixteen of us sat down to an excellent dinner and had ourselves a pleasant evening, it being nearly midnight when the last glass was drained. There were Bonesteel, Drennan, Ellis, Fletcher, Garrison, Hall, C. L., Hayes, Hobley, Jarman, Johnson, T. J., Kelley, Kennedy, Parrott, Peterson, Schulz, and Sturdevant.

Jimmy James sent a wire of regrets. Various newspaper clippings about the doings of some of us who had got into print, were passed around the table. Announcements were made of the deaths of Lester Baker (January 5, 1949 at Walter Reed) and of Dick Donovan (February 9, 1949 at the Fairmont Hotel, in San Francisco). Flowers of course had been sent in the name of the class and appropriate expressions of sympathy were made to the widows.

Johnson, T. J., who had come on to Washington from his farm in Kentucky, gave a most interesting report on the interment at Frankfort, Kentucky, of the remains of our classmate, Simon Bolivar Buckner, Jr., killed in action on Okinawa while commanding the Tenth Army. Johnson had attended as the official representative of the Class. Seery Hayes went on from Massachusetts to be there and Tick Bonesteel had flown to Kentucky from Washington, so that all three who had paid last honors to Buck were at the dinner.

Drennan called upon your ancient servitor to tell of his recent trip through the Caribbean. It developed that this was an eighteen-day tour through the sunlit azure seas once traveled by Ponce de Leon, Sir Henry Morgan, Captain Kidd and other buccaneers of old, but now frequented mainly by flying fish and the overly fat and scantily clad sun worshippers of today who seek coats of tan instead of Spanish doubloons. It appeared that the ship put in at Cap Haitien (Haiti), San Juan (Puerto Rico), Ciudad Trujillo (Dominican Republic), La Guaira (Venezuela), Curacao (Dutch West Indies), Cristobal (Panama), Kingston (Jamaica), Havana (Cuba); and that God had willed that something amusing had happened at each of these ports of call, thus brightening the dinner for a crowd by that time ready enough to laugh at anything or nothing.

The Treasurer reported the balance on hand as $124.77 cash and a government bond with the face value of $500.00. At this point, the meeting voted acceptance in the name of the Class, of the invitation by the Association of Graduates to bear its share ($12.50) of the cost of placing Buck's name on a bronze plaque to be installed in Cullum Hall to the memory of all West Point men killed in action in World War II.

The dessert (cherry pie) having long since been disposed of, this brought us to the election where the group unanimously approved the recommendation of the Nominating Committee (Burns, Sturdevant and Kennedy, in that order) that not only should Bonesteel become our new President, but that he should have a Vice President, in the person of Garry, to act in his absence. The creation of a post of Vice President, at the same salary as that of President, has become a permanent change in the organization of the Class.

These momentous affairs decided, the brethren carried on with reminiscences, stories, and a general talk fest until Call to Quarters sounded.

—*R. H. Fletcher,*
Retiring Poobah.

1909

John McDowell died at Brainerd, Minnesota, January 11, 1949. Several

classmates served as honorary pallbearers at the burial services at Arlington Cemetery. John had been retired for physical disability in January 1947. His widow, Wilhelmina McDowell, whom he married in 1937, is living at 1617 44th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Arrangements are being made for the Class Reunion at West Point during June Week of this year. Notices have been mailed to all classmates and to those ex-members whose addresses are known, but a considerable number have not replied. Reservations are being made at a New York City hotel for wives and other dependents who wish to spend a few days in the city.

—*G. L. V. D.*

* * * *

Major General John P. Lucas, Class of 1911, with Major General Y. H. Wen, Class of 1909, in Nanking, during Christmas 1947. Photo sent to Assembly by General Lucas.

1910

The hearts of all of us will be saddened to learn of the passing of our beloved Slim Fowler. He died of a heart attack January 19th at Atlanta, Georgia and interment was at Arlington National Cemetery. The following men of the Class, all who could be reached, acted as pallbearers: Rex Cocroft, Don Connolly, Snakey Dunlop, Joe Leonard, Bo Lewis, Dave McCoach, John Milliken, Pappy Selleck, Dan Torrey and Durward Wilson. A spray of flowers from the Class was sent to Slim's last military formation. His military career was a most distinguished one. After his retirement in March 1946 Slim's accomplishments as Executive Director of the Georgia Ports Authority were outstanding. Although ill for a year or more, he worked up to the last and really gave his all for the important work of developing the Gulf Coast ports and the betterment of the State of Georgia. Slim is survived by his wife, Katharine; a son, Commander Gordon Fowler, U.S.N. stationed at Maxwell Field, Alabama; a daughter, Mrs. Bradford Wooley of Providence, R. I. and Sea Island, Georgia; five grandsons and one granddaughter. Katharine was most appreciative of the flowers we sent and thanks us all deeply and most sincerely for our last token of love and affection for old Slim. Katharine's address is 999 Mount Paran Road, N.W., Atlanta, Georgia.

Jack Heard is apparently having a fine winter in San Antonio, Texas. He and Ella left Washington about Christmas time and they plan to return in May in time for Jack to get to the Class luncheon in Washington that month. He writes that Ed Taulbee is at Southern Methodist University at Dallas, taking an extended course in insurance. He also spoke of seeing J. B. Coleman in San Antonio who was enroute from his home in Columbia, South Carolina to Mexico City for a short vacation. Ducky Reinhardt gave a fine luncheon for him, Jack Heard and Guy Chipman at the Fort Sam Houston Officers' Club. Jack says all the classmates down there look very well. His address in San Antonio is 501 Patterson Avenue. We hear that Duck Reinhardt has recently bought a home at 337 Garrity Road, San Antonio.

The remains of our good classmate, Chesty Barnett, were laid to rest in the West Point Cemetery on January 17th, 1949. The service was very simple but beautifully done and in the manner Chesty would have wanted. The Class sent flowers. There being none of the Class living near West Point, Colonel John Ray (Martin's son) represented us. Chesty is survived by his wife, Katherine and a son, First Lieutenant Davis P. Barnett, U.S. Air Force now stationed in Japan. Katherine's address at present is Meridian Hill Hotel, 2601 16th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

John Landis reports a most enjoyable and instructive trip he made by air to Central and South America and the Caribbean during December and January. He left the United States at Mobile, Alabama and visited in order: Jamaica, Panama, Curacao, British Guiana, Belem, Rio, Buenos Aires, Montevideo, Santiago, Lima, Panama, Jamaica, Port au Prince, Puerto Rico, Tampa and back to Washington. What a wonderful trip! He should certainly write us a travelogue.

—*R. H. D.*

1911

On March second, those members of the class living in Washington attended a luncheon for Spec Wheeler, celebrating his retirement, which became effective on the last day of February. Spec took over his new job as Engineer Advisor for the World Bank on the day following his retirement. Strong influence was brought to bear by those present in an effort to have Spec arrange to have them made member nations of the bank so that grants or loans could be had by them for necessary projects. Jack Christian showed his urgent and immediate need for funds to finance a honeymoon upon which he is just entering. Strange as it may seem, Spec was rather unreasonable about the whole thing and there appears to be no relief from that source in the near future. Those present at the luncheon: Wheeler, Blunt, Mooney, Bradford, Betcher, Christian and Estes.

With Wheeler's retirement, there remain only six of the class on the Active List: Mehaffey, Homer, Morris, McKinney, Bagby and Lucas.

During February, Phil Fleming and Spec Wheeler were very busy men with the snow relief project in the northwestern states. Phil had the money and Spec had the work to do. Evidently they did alright at it for all reports indicate that the job was well done.

At the luncheon before mentioned, Jack Christian blushingly announced that he was married on February 28 to Miss Elenora Faison of Lexington, Va. They left Washington on March 3rd for Jacksonville, Fla. where Jack said that they intend to live. All present congratulated Jack and wished him happiness.

Word has come from Elizabeth Keeley (Mrs. Cupe Keeley) that she is deeply appreciative of letters that she has received from Bradford, Wyche, Franke and Calvert. It might be well for some of us who have not written her to do so. Her address: 5501 Hyde Park Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

In response to urging by Gus Franke, a group of the class living in California have been considering undertaking the job of preparing a 40-Year Supplement to our Howitzer. This group consists of Nichol, Lockwood, Cowles, Ladd and Jim Weaver. Word has been received from Nichols, who is their spokesman, that they are willing to undertake the work of getting out the supplement, provided the majority of the members of the class agree to support the project financially and by furnishing the individual information required. He proposes that Gus circularize all members to ascertain their wishes in the matter, so you will probably be hearing from Gus before long with a definite proposition.

—*Howell M. Estes.*

1912

These notes are written as of March 2d, the 41st BIRTHDAY of the Class. CONGRATULATIONS AND SALUTATIONS TO 1912!

Beecher Allen, for so long one of our lost sheep, started the new year down on the farm at Delaplaine, Ark., by sending the Class Treasurer a generous check in appreciation, he said, of the pleasure he derived from reading our Christmas 1949 Bulletin. Our Treasurer says: "May others follow suit".

Since Swede Anderson broke 90 on the golf course he's a diverting influence to his less golf-minded associates in the Del Monte Forest. Swede believes in the philosophy of concentration—more golf more often, even if the horses go unexercised and the grass uncut around Ann's pretty front lawn.

Arch and Marge Arnold must be snow-bound along the Santa Fe trail enroute to California by March. They are making their home-hunting survey in easy stages from New York to Florida to California where the West Coast 1912ers are sure to put over a

great sales talk to keep them as the 21st addition to their growing group.

Margaret and Leonard Barrett are still hard at it making their lovely new home in Menlo Park more and more attractive to classmates who pass that way looking for a good "watering" spot. Margaret with her musical interests and Leonard with his flower garden and struggles with "Some Equations in Nuclear Physics" keep busy as beavers. Margaret writes that "the most amusing thing in the Bulletin was d'Alary Fechet's very witty paranomasia about his 'short and simple flannels of the poor'."

The Church of the Good Shepherd in Augusta, Ga., was the scene of a beautiful wedding ceremony on December 28, 1948 in which Miss Anne Wilcox Claussen of Augusta was united in marriage to our class son, Lt. Raymond O. Barton, Jr., '48, thus uniting two of the most distinguished families of Augusta. Young "Tubby" and his bride are now stationed at Randolph Field, Texas.

Marge Bingham and her youngest, Marge Jr., are very happy in their newly built home at 5314 Oio Drive, Honolulu, T. H. Ned, Marge and Sid's second son, live with his wife and two children in the neighborhood.

Nalle Bodine's golf is improving, we fancy, now that he can devote most of his attention to it. We'd like to see a match between him and Champion Swede Anderson of the M.P.C.C. We nave taken note, with gratification, that he and Big John made the last (January) number of *Assembly* in a good place. Saludos!

Ed Boykin, at long last, made the stag 1912 reunion in the Army-Navy Club in Washington in January, and, according to a report from our Colonel Snow, when the assembled classmates looked up to see Ed entering the private dining room, a roar of welcome went up such as words won't describe. For almost two score years old Ed, whom we all remembered with so much affection, had been separated from us, but now we have him back, proud of his great success as author, radio commentator and loyal classmate.

Burfy and Jesse Brown, giving way to old man Time, will ease over to the retired group by June, for Burfy will pass the three-score deadline on June 13. Burfy is now C.G. of the Sixth Army's Northern Mil. Dist., with station at Portland, Oregon, and with quarters at Vancouver Barracks, Wash. Their decision on their future home lies between Burfy's old home town, Charleston, S. C., and some place along the West Coast. Of course the M.P.C.C. boys are bidding hard for Burfy and Jesse.

Amy Browne, widow of our beloved Brownie, was a January visitor with friends on the Monterey Peninsula. She was enroute to her home in San Antonio, after a five months' visit with her younger daughter Jean (Mrs. Lt. Col. Herman Rumsey, U.S.A.F., Hickam Field, T. H.). The Rumseys have two daughters. The older of Amy's daughters, Barbara, is married to Captain J. Bruce Martindale, Jr., of the Brainiff Airways. They have three children, two boys and a girl, and live in Dallas, Texas. Amy's daughter-in-law, Maisie, widow of Lt. Col. Barry D. Browne, U.S.M.A. '38, with her one child, a daughter, aged 5, lives in Indianapolis. Amy tells the tragic story of the recovery from the body of a dead Jap in the Philippines of an officer's saber engraved: "To: Lt. C. J. Browne, Jr., U.S.M.A. 1937. From his Father's classmates of U.S.M.A. 1912". This saber was returned to Amy long before she learned of the tragic fate later of her son, Major Charles J Browne, Inf., who was among the casualties of the ill fated Jap transport which was erroneously bombed in January '45 by our own (U.S.) planes while enroute from the P. I. to Japan with American prisoners of war as passengers. At the time of its receipt Charles' status, whether he was alive or not, was not known. The mother of a captain of Infantry wrote from Ohio that she had received from her son in the Philippines the saber with instructions to forward it to the next of kin of the owner, Lt. Browne, if and when located. The captain merely explained that one of his soldiers had brought it to him during action, stating that he had removed it from the body of a dead Jap. In retrospect it appears that Charles left his saber with other personal effects when he left Manila early in the war for the Southern Islands where later he became a prisoner of war, and that when Manila fell to the Japs the saber no doubt became an item of loot for the soldier on whose body it was later found when our forces recaptured the Islands. Amy Browne has suffered her tremendous loss (her husband and two sons, all three noble sons of West Point) with remarkable courage and admirable grace. 1912 is justly proud to have her among its most beloved.

Judge John Chatfield is insistent that we not let up on trailing down to the last man our three missing classmates—Mathias, Veeder and Wallace. From his cadet diary he quotes: "24 Sept. '08 . . . went to 'Com' pro compulso re skin of 17 Sept. . . Mathias honorably discharged for physical disability . Mch 12, '08 Otis A. Wallace resigned "

Chen Chynoweth lets no grass grow under his intellectual feet. His new book is looking for a publisher and he'll welcome a discussion anytime on a wide range of polemics of the day. A sincere searcher for the TRUTH and nothing but the Truth, old Chen has covered a lot of ground in the realms of modern education, and the more he delves into that timely subject the more he respects West Point and her methods of education and ideals. Ellen Mary has just left to study art in Paris. Ed is still in Germany. Chen, Grace, Frances and a smart water spaniel are holding down the fort in Berkeley not so far from "Cal's" campus and her vast educational source of materials.

Stephe Chamberlin has had a busy winter covering a lot of ground: running our Johnny Walker's old job as C.G. of the Fifth Army in Chicago; member of a top-level promotion board in Washington (incidentally taking in the 1912 class reunion in January in Washington); and helping the farmers of the prairie states in his Army area fight the hardest winter for many years.

Bill Dean's brother, Mr. Donald Dean, 3500 Yorkshire Rd., Pasadena, Calif., writes that he would very much like to meet any of Bill's classmates who might be passing his way. We are glad, after losing for a number of years contact with our Bill's family in Tipton, Iowa, to have a representative of the Deans on our class roster.

Rachel and Ben Delamater are very proud of their new granddaughter, Rachel III, born to Lt. Col. and Mrs. J. H. Keller at West Point last fall. Their son, Major B. F. Delamater, III, and his wife, Ann, are enroute back to the States from Japan with the 11th Airborne Div. Old man Ben has developed into quite a carpenter on his own. Now that the attic in the new home is complete, Grandpa Ben ought to be able to sit on the front porch and pat his foot for a while.

Thorne Deuel's pet project, other than building the largest museum in the world, is his Museumobile, which is now on its way all over the great state of Illinois with its 21 small exhibits portraying to the people the story of the evolution of Illinois in the fields of natural history, anthropology, archaeology and zoology.

Carl Dick has given up his self appointed task of Don Quixote in reforming the world and gone back to work with his old firm, the Grummen Company, at their plant in Athens, N. Y., called Aerobilt Bodies, Inc., where they are embarking on the manufacture of aluminum truck bodies.

Charlie Drake's story, "I Surrendered Corregidor", in Collier's of January 8, 1949, should be read by all of us. It is evidence that Charlie has great ability as a writer. We are glad to know that he will continue the motion with more stories.

Earl Dunmore is all puffed up over becoming a grandfather. He says that it has given him a new lease on life and that he has set his sights to live to be 100. If you need any underwear or tennis shirts, drop Earl a requisition and he will put a package at your door C.O.D. pronto. The boys on the West Coast are looking forward to Earl's annual trip out their way.

Eaton and Margaret Edwards recently passed through Monterey and visited with classmates there. They were returning to their home in Coronado after being in the San Francisco Bay Area several months. Eaton is much better after tours in a couple of Navy hospitals. Their new granddaughter (Nancy's baby) has graduated from the incubator and is now on her own, healthy and strong.

Phil Faymonville has recently bought a lovely new home just five doors up the street from Sully and Madge Sullivan on Fortuna Ave., which affords a breath-taking view of San Francisco and the entire Bay Area. Now, you 1912 travelers who may be journeying through San Francisco, take it easy, for you can safely assume that in a pinch you won't have to sleep in the Golden Gate Park, nor will old Faithful let you hunger or thirst for food, drink or music. Phil is the very busiest man you could meet in San Francisco today but he'll drop everything to give a lift in time of need. He and Robby will never let

their classmates go wanting so long as they are working together as at present for 1912.

d'Alary Fechet reports all's well with himself and his devoted family (two springers, and a flock of bird boarders) high up on Montrose Place overlooking beautiful Santa Barbara. By putting a bit of pressure on him he has agreed to visit classmates on the Monterey Peninsula and drive up with them to the combined annual 1912 class reunion and Bay Area West Point dinner at the Presidio of San Francisco on March 18.

Milo and Aggie Fox, a little bird informs us, have done a three point zero job revamping a beautiful old home on Avenue D in Galveston, Texas. They promise to journey West to make an honest comparison of the Gulf Coast with the West Coast and check up on classmates in between.

Oscar Gatchell advises that the Blue Room and Reception Room of the West Point Officers' Mess have been reserved for cocktails followed by a stag dinner for the Class of 1912 for the Sunday evening preceding Graduation 1952. Again old faithful Oscar proves that he's an early bird with lots of vision into the distant future, especially regarding the welfare of members of the 1912 Class Family. "A wonderful man to help cadets with their problems", a senior officer of the Tac Dept. tells us when asked about Col. Gatchell. Ask the Sons of 1912, all Oscar's proteges while cadets, about this.

Ham Haislip and some of his 1912 sidekicks in the Washington area pulled a most successful class reunion at the A-N Club in Washington on January 27. According to Col. Snow's report the following were present: Brown, G. L. R.; Boykin; Crawford, R. C.; Chamberlin; Haislip; Kirk; Lewis, H. B.; Malony; Nalle; Mooney; Patterson; Snow; Rose; Spalding, S. P.; and Thomas.

Alberta Harmon, we are glad to report, has fully recovered from injuries sustained in an automobile accident last fall. Her son, Millard III, is taking his entrance exams to West Point now and we hope to see him wearing a plebe skin in July.

Mildred and Heine Hinemon alternated in hospitals during the midwinter season and broke away finally for a bit of rejuvenation in the sunny climes of Florida in February. Heine says that he has a permanent weakness in one of his legs but fortunately has a special medicine which minimizes his difficulties.

Josephine Haggard, who used to get out class bulletins at Ft. Benning, writes: "General Robertson must have a mighty fine Aide and Secretary, for they turned out a far better bulletin than we were able to produce down here".

Tom Hayes had a brief bout with the medicos at Walter Reed a couple of months ago. His son, Lt. T. J. 3rd, U.S.M.A. '36, after 3½ years as a M.A. in London, reported as Asst. Eng. Com. in Washington on March 1.

Bunny Hobson, as always, is wide awake in keeping Class affairs active. He prepared practically all these notes leaving nothing for the *Assembly* notes committee to do and therefore his initials will appear at the end. (O.J.G.)

"P.B." Hochwalt and Mary report that the past winter cut them off for a long time from the outside world, and now spring floods are a bar to R.F.D. postmen working out of Edmonds, near Seattle. As Red McLane says: "Country life in a severe climate in winter is wearing on old people. . ."

Ralph Holliday, according to Charlie Drake, "recently completed a training course in insurance with the Traveler's Insurance Co. at Hartford, Conn. He now is working on it down in old Virgini and liking it. Address: 44 North Willard Ave., Phoebus, Va. He writes that Marguerite and David are fine but Dorothy Anne would be in the hospital for a few weeks more".

Our Kuddle Kuldell, according to a feature article in the Houston Post of December 5, 1948, is now rated as one of the leading agriculturists and stockmen of the Gulf Coast area. Kuddle is demonstrating his philosophy that a multiplicity of interests, plus a lot of activity, is the best road to health, usefulness in the community, and happiness. The master of historic Chenango plantation, mounted on his western cow pony with the old slave-constructed sugar mill in the background, gives the appearance of the real thing.

The Class is indebted to Johnny Lindt for the preparation of the obituary of our beloved Swede Harms. It appears in the "In Memory" section of this, the April number of *Assembly*. Classmates on the Monterey Peninsula enjoyed a visit from Johnny, Jr. who attended a students' conference in January in Pacific Grove as a representative from the agricultural school which he is attending near Riverside. Fine youngster, Johnny, with plenty on the ball.

Jack Lewis complains of poor hunting in the Boulder area last season, and we suspect that he and Cornelia will soon be coming down from the Colorado mountains to thaw out after the most severe winter for many years.

Maxie Maxwell is now the President of the West Point Society of N. Y., which means that that fine organization under his leadership is sure to be very much alive.

Larry McDermott is spending the winter as usual in Mexico. He assures us that upon his return to his home in Brooklyn in the late spring he will resume his search for our two missing classmates, Veeder and Wallace.

Lila McDonald (Mrs. Gordon McPherson), our Joe's sister, following the receipt of the Christmas Bulletin, writes the editors a letter from her home in London which is convincing evidence that the spirit of 1912 extends far across the seas, encompassing all who have ever been touched by it.

Stephe MacGregor joined the retired list on January 31. He and Helene are living at the Wardman Park Hotel in Washington. We hope to learn their future plans in the near future. Stephe had a recent bout with the medicos but is up and about now. Merriette MacGregor will soon leave for Japan via Seattle for civil service with the Army.

Francis McDonnell is back in his native home town, Buffalo, N. Y., serving as a "Training Specialist" in the Buffalo Regional Office of the Veterans Administration. He reports that he's married but has no children.

Red McLane writes from 42 Sunset Parkway, Asheville, N. C., that "we are revelling in the balmy weather back home in the sunny South. Must have been 'teched in the head' when we ventured into Vermont"

Harry McLean, operating out of his home base, Tuxedo, N. Y., manages to see quite a few classmates, all of whom enjoy their visit with Mac, the same Chesterfieldian as of old. Betty and Gatch and Bill Wilbur have been recent guests.

Bill Morrissey was decorated in San Francisco on January 12 by the Canadian Consul General with the insignia of rank of "Commander of the Order of the British Empire", in recognition of his services to the Canadian Government while serving on a joint board (Canadian American) charged with the equipment of the Canadian Army, during the period that Bill was Deputy G-4 to Maxie Maxwell. Phil Faymonville and Robby Robertson, representing 1912, attended the "investiture" ceremony which was witnessed by high American and Canadian officials in the consulate of the Canadian Consul General. Reporter Faymonville emphasized how very beautiful Charlotte looked in her lovely black dress.

Herbie Patterson and Dorothy spent February and March in Florida fishing and golfing with Schnitz and Helen Schneider. We will be interested in the aged contest between golfers Patterson and Schneider for that "Loving Cup"

"P.D." and Lottie Paules are still reminding us that the latchstring is hanging out in L.A. for any 1912ers who may be passing their way. P.D. finds time, despite his very busy routine as a big-time industrial engineer, to support Organized Reserve affairs and 1912 class activities.

The Class congratulates our Godson, Don Phelan, and Henriette on the safe arrival of their fourth son, Michael Abel, who was born on January 2, 1949 at Ft. Richardson, Alaska.

Young Pat Riley, like his Dad, is developing into a splendid athlete as a Freshman at the University of San Francisco. We await the outcome of the entrance examination to West Point which he took early in March as an alternate appointee by Representative Havenner of San Francisco. Mary Ellen will receive our blessings as a June bride.

Robby Robertson and his office (especially his secretary, Miss Alice Legare, and his aide, Lt. Bill Fleming) are always on the alert to give a helping hand to our class officials, as evidenced by our last class bulletin which they put on paper and distributed. Robby and Loraine were hosts to those of our West Coast group of classmates (20 strong) who met in reunion at the acting C.G.'s quarters at the Presidio on March 18 previous to the Annual West Point Dinner of the Bay Area.

"Colonel" Snow, our prize Class reporter, once more has demonstrated his generosity by donating to Class Headquarters two thick volumes of the

scrapbooks he kept covering almost everything that happened during his cadet days. We wish that every classmate could peruse these two priceless documents and see a good part of the West Point we know pass again in review in retrospect. "Colonel" is urging that now is the time to block out an outline of our 40 Year Book and start the Editor-in-Chief and his assistants to work on it.

Ike and Al Spalding moved into their newly-purchased home at 842 Wiltshire Ave., San Antonio, on February 14. Their daughter (Ansley Spalding Hill) is disturbed about missing classmate Mathias. She writes from Ft. Leavenworth: " . . I have a friend going to Pretoria, South Africa, on M.A. duty and I'll ask him to check up on our man Mathias. . ." Again we see the spirit of 1912 bubbling out of our offspring.

Edie Spalding writes from Powtomack Farm: "Mary and Susan are growing and going every minute. They and the farm keep Sid and me busy but we have never had so much fun".

Sully and Madeline Sullivan are excited over their new neighbor, Phil Faymonville. Now we may expect to see some keen competition between their flower gardens and rare brands of hospitality.

Tommy Thomas and Gladys maintain their activity among our Washington group. Tommy rates a blue ribbon for his yeoman services as an untiring good shepherd among those of us within his reach who are inclined to lag a bit. Word has just come from Steve MacGregor that Gladys' father, Gen. E. E. Booth, passed to his reward the latter part of February in Washington after a long illness.

The Class is now in contact with the next of living kin of Classmate Maury Tomlinson, who died in 1921, through a brother, Justice Pride Tomlinson, Supreme Court, State of Tennessee, Box 424, Columbia, Tenn.

Our Johnny Walker as C.G. of the Eighth Army in Japan, a very important role in these troublesome times, especially in the Western Pacific, is muchly in the public eye today, holding his own in a characteristic way. He and Caroline like having son Sam and his bride so close by.

Wallace and Veeder, Let's find 'em!!

Sportsman (hunter fisherman) Whitey Whiteside, operating the year round from his old base at Hutchinson, Kan., is still enjoying the freedom of being a bachelor and he is convincing that he maintains a great interest in class affairs, as does his sister Ada (Mrs. Willer-Petterson of Chicago), who has an extensive interior decorating establishment with offices in Chicago, Hutchinson, and Colorado Springs.

Bill and Larry Wilbur have a grand event coming up on their calendar in that they will journey to West Point with their daughter, Mary, to see Bill Jr. Bill writes that he's enjoying life fully, being at home in Highland Park, Ill., after being separated from his family most of the time during the past few years. A study of modern industrial relations and the economic rehabilitation of Japan are holding his most active interests at the moment.

P. Wood writes from Vienna that he's still struggling in behalf of the D.P.'s in Europe. He and Geoff Keyes indulge in a bit of commiseration with one another from time to time far behind the Iron Curtain.

Bill and Helen Youngs have been staying at Bivouac Ranch, near Kerrville, Texas, while waiting to get possession of the home which they have purchased in Kerrville. Ike Spalding and Joe Greenwald have driven up from San Antonio to Kerrville (about 80 miles) to welcome Bill and Helen to 1912's contingent, safe in the heart of Texas.

Betty Youngs Robbins, the first daughter born in our class, writes a newsy report from Norfolk, Va., about the doings of the sons and daughters of 1912 in that locality. She and Chan have two fine 1912 grandsons—Bus 13 and Bill 9. Bus, you may recall, is our cup GRANDSON.

Class Headquarters appeals to all of the class membership to read carefully and respond generously to the circular letter, dated February 1, 1949, from the President of the Association of Graduates to all West Pointers (both grads and ex-cadets) for financial support of a long-term nature, in order to enable the Association to carry out its admirable mission.

The Secretary of 1912 reminds some of you that you are not carried on the records of both the Association of Graduates and Class Headquarters as fulfilling the minimum ambitions of 1912 whereby every member of the class membership will be shown as a member of the Association and as a subscriber to both *Assembly* and the *Register of Graduates*. Graduates and eligible ex-cadets need send to the Secretary, Assn. of Grads., West Point, N. Y., only $10.00 in order to pay $5.00 as an Annual member, $2.00 annual dues, and $3.00 to cover one year's subscription to both *Assembly* and the *Register*. Please help 1912 attain this modest goal for demonstrating its loyalty as a group to Alma Mater.

—*W. H. H.*

1914

Latest Retirement

Bob Crawford—January 1, 1949. His permanent address will depend on the best fishing—Temporary address Peabody Hotel, Memphis, Tenn.

Prospective Retirements

Blub Stuart, now at 33 Twenty-First Ave., San Francisco 21, Calif., and Willis Tack, who is leaving Camp Rucker, Ala. as this is being written.

New or Recently Discovered Addresses

Duke Milliken, who retired last summer, 209 E. Watauga Ave., Johnson City, Tenn.; Benny Weir, Gouldsboro, Maine, (it's on Route 1 near Bar Harbor); Tenth Herr, Stonehenge, Stanton, N. J. (Not far from Flemington); Peter Bullard, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.; Wee Burr, C.O. Iowa Military District, Des Moines, Iowa; Sylvester Downs, 320 Rosalie Ave., San Antonio, Tex.; Charley Gross, Military Governor, Wurttemburg-Baden, A.P.O. 154, N.Y.; Pat Hogan, 90 Weeks Ave., Cornwall, N. Y.; Earl Larrabee, 915 Trewitt St., The Dalles, Oregon; Flip Lewis, Winter address—November-April: Box 853, Mesa, Ariz.; Cliff Mathews, 4739 Powers Ferry Road, Atlanta, Ga.; Tom Monroe, 248 Star Route, Eureka, Calif.; Pete Orton, 1921 Kalorama Road, Washington 9, D. C.; Goodie Packard, Apt. 53, 1223 Vermont Ave., Washington 5, D. C.; Empie Potts, 116 Hampton Roads Ave., Hampton, Va.; Snowden Skinner, Hotel Commander, Cambridge 38, Mass.; John A. Brooks, Winter (trailer) address Box 1395, Stuart, Fla.

Miscellaneous

Wee Burr was recently in Letterman for six weeks but is back on the job.

Johnny Kennard also has been in a hospital at New Orleans.

Flip Lewis has not been in good health—that's the reason for the winter address. May to October is still Carbondale, Colorado.

Micky McCain's health does not permit anything strenuous but he can indulge his hobby of raising camellias. He and Empie Potts should get together often at Hampton, Va. Understand Glen Anderson paid them a visit recently.

Fifi Lindh's older son Harry (18) is in Yale. His brother, David (16) is at prep school getting ready for Yale. Mrs. Lindh lives in New York at 149 E. 73rd St.

Dick Paddock spent a week in Washington in January on his way to Europe and the Middle East.

Joe Byron and Pat Hogan are doing a swell job getting things ready for the 35th Reunion, June 3-7, 1949. Make your plans now and don't miss it. Jim Cress and Fred Herman are working out the plans for the 35 Year Book.

The gals in Washington have gotten tired of sitting alone at home on the first Wednesday night each month. They have organized to have a dinner of their own at the same time.

Tom Monroe had to dig himself out of a "frost" at Eureka, Calif. and George Febiger got snowed in and almost froze on a Christmas visit with his daughter in Wyoming. None of the other Californians have been heard from since the big snow started, but we have confidence that, come spring, they will be found none the worse for their harrowing experience.

The deepest sympathy of the Class to Flip Lewis. We have just heard that he lost his only son last year.

—*Herman*,
Westfield, N. Y.
—*Brand*,
Shoreham Bldg, Washington.

1915

Operation Round-up, bringing the score up-to-date, begins on a small backlog of reports received too late for inclusion in the January *Assembly*. Modesty or reticence of some of the gang still prevents the full functioning of the law of supply and demand in this news market. Let's hope that

the noncommittal ones won't be saying that they're the strong, silent type. We knew them when.

Cousins—Exec. Vice Pres., Founders' Fire & Marine Insurance Co. Home address: 523 W. 6 St., Los Angeles 14, Calif. "Retired physically 4-1-46 as result of two coronary occlusions which occurred during the war. Permanently located in Los Angeles. Our older daughter, Sheila, is Sophomore at Univ. of Tex.; the younger one is doing extension work at U. of Cal. at Berkeley. Had extremely pleasant trip East last month where I checked in on a number of the old gang. Watson is out here in senior command. I see some of the classmates occasionally but not as frequently as I would like. I will be back for the reunion in 1950."

Parkinson—1745 Yalecrest Ave., Salt Lake City, Utah. "Physically incapacitated. Retirement hard to accept. Recently had a hospital siege,—the result of heart condition which caused my retirement."

Warren—2530 Grande Vista Ave., Oakland 1, Cal. Job: "Painting, gardening, lawn making, dishwashing, etc." He adds: "After passing through the port of S.F. many times and being stationed in the Bay Area for a number of years, Grace and I decided this was where we wanted to live when I retired. We are presently in the throes of getting squared away in a small home which we have acquired here in Oakland. Would certainly like to see any of the '15 gang who, are passing through or settling out here. Have seen Dad Herrick's mug in the papers several times out here. He is managing the local Vet's Hosp. Will look him up as soon as we are settled. Also the others who are out here as shown on the address list that 'Babe' sent out".

Howell—1134 Sierra Alto Way, Los Angeles 46, Calif.—Ret'd.

Donnelly—Real estate broker. 7809 Herschel Ave., La Jolla, Cal. "Enjoying life in this 'town with a funny name'. In same office with Emery, insurance broker. We had a Unification party at the Country Club for A. & N. game broadcast last fall. All hands came away happy. This place is tops."

Taylor, T. F.—5A 522 The Pentagon. "'Old Man's Board' (Personal Records). Back from Japan where a lot of classmates were top commanders, supported by lesser fry like me. Looking for permanent place to hang my hat. Expect to be first man to retire for age, sans disability."

Teter—Belington, W. Va. (Old home town). "Wife and I visited West Point for three days in August this year and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves —would have stayed longer but I could not stand the hard beds at the Thayer. Did not see anyone I knew except Marty. We had a long talk. It will probably be my last visit since the V.A. and The Travelers Ins. have decided that I was totally disabled long before I ret'd—starting with a 10% disability during World War I. I cannot travel except by slow and easy stages and do not get out unless I have to do so. Even so I will probably outlive all the rest of you. Best of luck and good wishes to all of you."

Miller, E. F.—Sierra Madre 550, Mexico, D. F. "Retired. Can't give you much. Have been trying to get adjusted after my wife's death. Have a daughter at Wellesley; son at Phillips Exeter, and another little daughter, 6½, at home here. The latchstring is always out at above address."

James—I.G., U.S. Army Forces, Korea, A.P.O. 235, San Francisco. "Due for transfer to U.S. early in 1949."

Prichard—Dir., P.I.D., Army, The Pentagon, since February 1. "Charlotte, Carlotta, and I have been in Paris and Germany since May, 1946. Carlotta went to school in England. Enjoyed Europe and the many 1915 friends I ran into."

Kelton—1818 7th Ave., Sacramento, Cal. "With State of Cal. as Beach Erosion Control Engineer and Engineer in charge of Division of Beaches and Parks. Tell all the boys to come out and see our beaches, redwoods, mountains, and desert parks. We are getting them fixed as 1915 moves out here, one by one."

Hess—U.S. Mil. Liaison Mission, S.O.Z., A.P.O. 742, New York. "Hq. at Potsdam, in Soviet Zone. A suburb of Berlin helps. Been on this since October, '46. Should be home for next Navy Game. Job interesting, sometimes exciting. Betty with me here. Daughter (Betty) married Major Richard C. Anderson, A.F., now on duty at Wright Field. Thanks to Air Force and their grand effort, we live well and go along as usual."

Mueller—C./S. for Supreme Commander for Allied Powers and F.E. Cd., Tokyo. A.P.O. 500, San Francisco. "Margaret (wife) with me in Tokyo. Betsy (daughter) completing six month tour of Asia and Europe. Paul, Jr. (son) in 2d class, U.S.M.A. Have been in Pacific Area since June '44, and C./S. for Gen. MacArthur the past three years."

Marsh—Ret'd P./D. '47. P.O. Box 218 La Plata, Md. "After almost two years in Germany in various capacities with Econ. Div., O.M.G., came back in '47. Living in the country, on a farm—but not farming at above address. The social bright spot in our life is the annual Class dinner in Washington."

Zundel—Chief, Counter-Intelligence Corps and C.G., Camp Holabird, Md. "This job the most interesting one I have ever had in the Army. It also has more headaches and problems. Red Irwin is my boss."

Serles—Civ. employee with Nurnberg Mil. Post, A.P.O. 696. "Have been back with the Army since '44. Biggest experience again meeting classmates after 20 years' separation. Many went far out of their way to render me service."

Richards—Special Ass't to C./S., U.S. Army, The Pentagon, Washington 25. "Was supposed to sail for Germany on August 17 for tour of foreign service in European Theater; but was assigned temporarily as Special Assistant to Chief of Staff and appointed member of a committee of three advisers to the Joint Chiefs of Staff to coordinate and recommend the force requirements and the fund requirements for the Army, Navy and Air Force for fiscal year 1950. Joe McNarney and Vice Admiral R. B. Carney were the other members of the committee. Presently it looks like I would sail for Germany in January."

Leonard—M.A., London, England. "No news." (The ailment seems to be chronic in Red's lay-out—Ed.)

Davis, J. F.—Dep. Hq. Comdt, Tokyo, A.P.O. 500. "Same wife, two sons: (1) Major. John F., Jr., O.&T., G.S. U.S.A.; (2) Cadet William D., Class of 1950, U.S.M.A."

Ryder—Spec. Asst. to C./S. for Civ. Component Officers, 2E 836, The Pentagon. "Ida and I home from Japan, having been repatriated the hard way. Too long East, too far much. Left enough of '15 out there to keep the flag flying."

Hearn—Ret'd, 2075 Tasso St., Palo Alto, Cal. "Gardening. Son married here, July '48; daughter Jean in November '48. Charlotte and I flew to Washington in order that Jean, who was working in New York, might get married at Fort Myer. She sailed in January for Sofia where Capt. Sniffin goes as Asst. Mil. Attache."

MacDonald—C.O. Miss. Mil. Dist., P.O. Box 1988, Jackson, Miss. "Recently back from Philippines. No special news."

Tenny—Asst. to the Pres. N.M. Coll. of Agric. & Mech. Arts, State College, N. M. "Still have my first and only wife. Eldest child, Ruth is married (Mrs. Washington Adams, III); lives in Waseca, Minn. Two grand-children (Sheridan Adams, 4 years; Washington Adams, IV, 9 months). Our second child, Clesen H., Jr., formerly 2d Lieut., U.S.A.F., killed in England October 18, '44. Our youngest, Joan—aged 14—with us here. We are 44 miles north of Fort Bliss, in the Mesilla Valley. Best year-round climate in U.S. (take note, you California fiends —Ed.) Glad to see any '15 members any time. Saw Brad at Bliss last year; also Leonard. If any one comes to Bliss or to White Sands Proving Ground (28 miles) give me a ring."

Harmon—A.F. Representative, U.S. Delegation to U.N. Mil. Staff Comm., 2 Weaver Ave., Fort Totten, N. Y. Space limitations compels ye Ed to paraphrase a grand, newsy letter which he would like to circulate to '15. Harmon has caught himself a job on U.N. M.S.C.; its membership composed of the "Chiefs of Staff or their representatives" As one of "their representatives", he is theoretically helping "to work out the details of composition and employment of the Armed Forces

of the United Nations". Apparently, frustration and obfuscation is their major diet, due to the tactics of you-know-who. The other U.S. representatives are Crittenberger and Admiral Hewitt.

Last September the trio went to Paris as mil. advisers to U.S. Delegation, Third General Assembly, U.N. Saw Leonard at the Crillon Bar where apparently nothing more hefty than cocktails made up the agenda.

All U.N.M.S.C. officers of the Army and Air Force housed at Totten. With the Harmon second generation at school, ample bunk room is offered '15 visitors.

Daughter Eula, 17, freshman at Bryn Mawr. Son Kendrick, 14, at Pomfret; being groomed to take Blanchard's place as Mr. Inside. (They must be growing Harmons in bigger sizes these days.)

Quesenberry—449 Brundage Way, Route 5, Box 449, San Jose, Cal. Writes to Conklin saying that the Quesenberry family is bunked down "in their dug-out for permanent" Living in the East Highlands, with the Country Club Golf Course at his front door, he looks across the valley to the Santa Clara Mts., and launches himself on a boost for everything in California. In fact, the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce literature would come in a poor second in any fair competition.

Physical health reported as good, and may improve if increasing taxes compels him to get out and sell pencils. Delighted to learn that this '15 Roundup has revived the "late lamented McNeely", leaving his status merely lamented.

Late Vital Statistics

Henry Miller died January 7, in hospital at San Antonio.

Dorothy Cherrington died February 14; buried at Arlington.

Harrison Herman, 1916 (formerly '15), who was killed in the Battle of the Bulge while commanding the 7th Tank Destroyer Group in Luxembourg, was reinterred in Arlington, January 27.

Sons of Fifteen

Three due to graduate in June: John M. Sayler, Douglas S. Weart, and J. B. Wogan, Jr., a trio in whom we can all take pride.

—*H. B.*

1916

Several weeks before Christmas Dwight Johns was in Washington for a conference of Division Engineers. He is living in Piedmont, California and holding down the South Pacific Division.

In the early part of January Notley DuHamel visited with Knox and Susan Cockrell in Washington. He was on his way south from his permanent home in Bennington, Vermont to find a warmer winter climate. We understand he finally ended up in Texas.

Ray Moses returned to Walter Reed Hospital from sick leave right after New Year's. He underwent a spine operation during January, which was highly successful. At present he is vacationing in Florida.

Who should blow into Washington the week before the Inauguration but Spencer Merrell. We tried to get him to stay over to see the other famous Missourian get sworn in on January 22nd, but he would not wait. While here, however, Tom and Dolly Martin threw a cocktail party, in Merrell's honor, which was attended by most of 1916 located in Washington.

Merrell also brought news of Tom McDonald, now a leading member of the bar in St. Louis. He had a fall last year in which he broke his hip. The medicos fixed him up, but told him he should not walk for about a year. Tom, however, has fixed himself up with a chair so he can roll to his car and go about his normal business.

Willie Shipp sent a card from Bagdad where he is military attache. He started to give us all the news of the Middle East, but was interrupted by a telephone call from Roland Shugg who had just arrived in the hotel. Next year we may hear what happened when they got together.

Tom Finley is still in Broadmoor near Colorado Springs, but says he expects to make a trip east this summer.

Jack Fraser was last heard from at Tucson, Arizona, where he was living at 4133 East Pima Avenue. He suggests, however, that mail be sent to his office at 431 South Dearborn Street, Chicago 5, Illinois.

Paul Parker, now living in Brooksville, Florida, says that he visited with Charlie Cunningham recently in Tampa. We regret to report that later news, just received, informs us of Charlie's death on March 5th, 1949 in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Cy Wilder has returned from Hawaii where he was with the Transportation Corps, commanding the Honolulu Port and the transportation facilities on Oahu. He is now Deputy Commander and Chief of Staff at the San Francisco Port of Embarkation.

From Fort Lewis in the far northwest, comes word from Joe Tully that he finds the Washington country a little chilly after a tour in Puerto Rico. As soon as he gets shaken down he claims he is going fishing. Send us a salmon, Joe, if you catch any. For the moment he is busy being Chief of Staff of the 2nd Infantry Division.

Joe Bolton, in San Antonio, Texas, says that C. Square Smith has been spending the winter there. Beyond that he has nothing to report from the southern front, except the same old grind and the same old Democratic organization. C. Square must be getting mellow with the passage of years. There was a time when he would fill a news column anywhere he happened to be.

Hugh Mitchell, now a Colonel in the Air Force, is located at Griffis Air Force Base, Rome, New York. The engagement of his daughter Margaret was recently announced, although no date has been set for the wedding.

Blankenship writes from Atlanta that he, Maulsby, and Pickering all had lunch together during February. Pick is living in Atlanta, but Maulsby must have been passing through as the last permanent address we had for him was Box 995, Stuart, Florida. That is down in the southern part of the state not far from Palm Beach.

Red O'Hare, who was relieved from duty with the General Staff, Department of the Army, in Washington at the end of last year, has been attending school in Military Intelligence preparatory to going out to France on military attache duty. He has recently been on leave in Cuba. When he will leave for Paris is still indefinite, but he will probably go in the late spring.

Goop Worsham was heard from at Christmas time. He says that the last Class letter he got was slow in reaching him, because it was missent to Alcatraz. He protests that, as he still lives in Sausalito, California and has spent more than thirty years of his life keeping out of the "Big House"; and assures us that he intends to continue to go straight from here out. We apologize for the slight error. "The offense was unintentional."

The sympathy of the Class goes out to Ralph Sasse whose wife died on January 7th. Sasse has been living, since retirement after the war, at Lewes, Delaware, where he has built up a very successful boys' camp. His address is R.F.D. Lewes, Delaware.

During January there were two reinterments of classmates in Arlington Cemetery. Jack Bennet's body was brought back from India where he died in June 1944, and was reinterred in the early part of the month. His widow came on from Sarasota, Florida and his mother from San Antonio, Texas. Later in the month Harrison Herman, our only battle casualty, who was killed in the Bulge in December 1944, was also reinterred in Arlington. The members of the Class in Washington acted as pallbearers for both of these funerals. It will be of interest to the Class to know that arrangements have been made for the usual memorial plaque in Cullum Hall for Herman.

—*E. G. B.*

April, 1917

Headlining the class news for this issue of *Assembly* is the following report just received from Steve Sherrill:

"The bi-monthly meeting of the Washington contingent of the class was held at the Officers' Club at Fort McNair, Thursday, March 10. Those present were: Marvel Armstrong, Bob Bathurst, Percy Black, Alex Campbell, Tupper Cole, Leo Erler, Bill Harrison (who has just been promoted to Major General and reported for duty in Washington), Dan Noce, Burnett Olmsted, Bob Ransom, Steve Sherrill, George Wooley, Bill Eley (who has just returned from duty in the Pacific), and Kivas Tully (who came from Chicago especially for the luncheon).

"A vote of thanks was given to Leo Erler, who departs in a few days for

duty in Japan. Tupper Cole was chosen as his successor on the two-man committee that arranges these meetings.

"Bob Ransom extended an invitation for another Sunday afternoon party at his beautiful place in Maryland, to be held on June 26th. All members of the class and their wives are invited to attend. All those who were there last year will remember, with pleasure, the fine hospitality that Helen and Bob extended to them.

"A vote of thanks was given to Percy Black for his work in collecting funds for a wedding present for Bob Kunz. He reported that 75 members of the class had contributed at least $4.00 each and $305.00 was collected. A small surplus now exists in the class fund, which will be turned over to Harris Jones to help in paying for the class memorial window."

Thanks, Steve, for speeding this report to us in time to meet the March deadline. Your promptness and assistance are much appreciated.

And we are delighted, too, to have received a letter from Laddie Hayden, dated March 9th, giving us some interesting news items from the West Coast. Laddie tells us that she and Jim can now be added to our list of grandparents, for on March 3d their grandson—and first grandchild—James Lloyd Hayden, Jr., arrived at El Paso, Texas. Our heartiest congratulations to all the Haydens!! Laddie went on to say that Jim was at present busy working on plans for the Annual West Point dinner to be held in San Francisco on March 18; that Nancy and Johnny Devine stopped with them in Berkeley on their way to Japan; and that she and Jim recently had a happy get-together with the Louis Martins and the Bill McMahons, who are stationed at the Presidio of San Francisco.

Dot and Georgia Day Eley spent the week-end of January 8th at West Point while Bill was awaiting orders in Washington. Bill has since received his new assignment, which is in the Office of the Chief of Staff, Washington, D. C.

Milton Halsey, Rex Beasley, and Bill Harrison have been relieved from Duty in Tokyo, Japan, and assigned as follows: Milton and Rex, to the Office, Chief of Army Field Forces, Ft. Monroe, Va.; and Bill, to the Office, Chief of Staff, U.S. Army, Washington, D. C., as Chief, Army Air Force Troop Information and Education Division.

Johnny Devine has been relieved from duty as Deputy Chief A.F.F., Ft. Monroe, Va., and assigned to F.E.C., Tokyo, Japan.

Wallace Redner has retired from active duty and is now living at 44 Roe Park, Highland Falls, N. Y.

The following wedding announcement of interest to the class was noted in the *Army and Navy Journal* of January 29, 1949:

"Miss Jeanne Jackson, daughter of Col. Harold R. Jackson, U.S.A., and Mrs. Jackson, was married to Mr. Landy Boyd Altman, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Landy Boyd Altman of Raleigh, N. C., in the Church of Our Redeemer, Lexington, Mass., on January 15, 1949. Following the wedding trip, the couple will be at home at Old Durham Road, Oxford, N. C."

—*T. S. S.*

August, 1917

We hope that each of you were able to go to a West Point gathering on March 16th, *somewhere*—or at least to spend a few minutes of the day in reflection and reminiscence. Our Class was well represented at the New York dinner—Hi Ely and young Hi, Swede Sarcka, Katie White, Bill Rochester, Bill Whittington, Doddy Stamps, Jack Coffey and son John, and of course Bryant Moore, who made a fine speech on how West Point and the Cadet Corps looked to him—and you too would be happy in his report. Naturally he had to sit with the wheels at the speakers' table—and have his dinner partly ruined—but just to let him know he was still a member of August, 1917 we gave him a lusty class yell at the conclusion of his talk, and made him eat dessert with us.

Some of you may have none too happy memories of the New York, and other annual dinners—too stuffy or too riotous. You would have spent a delightful evening at this one, with its happy balance of light and serious moments.

Of course your scribe was happy and proud to have his son John, 1st Lt. Air Corps, with him. He has just returned from a three year tour in Europe and North Africa, and is enroute to Barksdale Field, Louisiana.

Now for other miscellaneous news. We are about to have another class son join the Corps—Bob Bringham's youngest son has just received an appointment. Bob has three boys, one of which, 1st Lt. William L., did not attend West Point. His oldest son Major Robert M. is now on duty here. What an Army family!

Dutch Gerhardt has just retired, having accepted a fine position with the Mallinckrodt Co. of St. Louis, Mo. He will join Clyde Morgan, Cooper Barnes and Pablo Cole in or near that town.

Frank Bertholet wrote in and says he is District Commander of the Illinois Recruiting District in Chicago —address, 1660 East Hyde Park. He, Teddy Buechler, Pablo Cole and Bill Jenna recently had lunch together. Frank has a son who served in the Pacific; out of the service now and living in Los Angeles. Frank is proud of one plus grandchildren.

While we are in the family news section we should report that Bryant Moore is now a two-star grandfather —two boys.

Jules Schaefer is again on the receiving end of honors. Last December 16th he was presented the President's Certificate of Merit by Air Secretary W. Stewart Symington, for "outstanding service and effort against common enemies of the United States and its Allies in World War II". Also he has been made the Illustrious Potentate of the divan of the Midian Temple of the Shriners. The divan is the governing body of all Shrine functions. How many hours are there in a Schaefer day!

The old place is beginning to look as sturdy and beautiful as ever, as the sun mounts and Spring breaks out of winter confinement. How about a visit before graduation!

—*J. W. Coffey.*

June, 1918

At the recent Army-Princeton Swimming Meet, it was a sure thing that the winning team would be captained by a son of a member of our Class. Clarence Townsley's son Edwin is Captain of the Army team. Connie Jadwin's son (is that boy's name Jack?) is Captain of the Princeton team.

In Miami, Fla., Reg Whitaker's daughter Regina (who too is known as "Reg") and your scribe's niece Jacqueline McCann are close friends at the University of Miami where both are majoring in Botany.

Regarding sons and daughters of our class, many classmates who are no longer with us left widows, sons and daughters. Where are they and what are they doing? We would all like news of them. Please get it and send it in.

A Consulting Engineer on the West Coast who maintains an office at 220 Bush Street, San Francisco 4, California (and who is really an excellent engineer according to a number of people including himself) writes in his inimitable style:

"Dear Jack:

"Your editorial debut in the January issue of *Assembly* was a max.

"Two causes have delayed my answering your letter of February 9th asking for additional notes for the next issue. In the first place, my name has appeared too often already; in the second place, I have no news in the first place.

"Anent the claim of Heinie Baish that his six-year-old daughter Olivia is the youngest child of our class, I rise to a point of honor. Of course, Heinie is a professional father from 'way back while I'm a Johnny-come-lately amateur. But I seem to recall vaguely that some importance used to be attached to the arrival of class *sons*—(we all know that Caffey won the first race, but I challenge all but a few to name the Class daughter). By that very token, this doddering class of ours ought to pay some homage to its youngest son. Too, there ought to be a suitable prize—possibly a tin cup—for the last race as there was for the first race. (I once suggested to Lucius Clay, Tenney Ross and others that they should establish a trust fund for my young son inasmuch as I had contributed to so many class presents for their sons.)

"It would be interesting, at least to some of us, to really pin down Heinie's claim and to find out who has the youngest son. Needless to say, the fact that Hans Harvey Kramer was born March 24, 1940, is purely coincidental and is in no way connected with my impersonal remarks on the subject of class sons.

"Sincerely,
"Hans."

Pat Tansey writes:

"In July 1948 I sent a check for the Memorial Window Fund to Bit Barth.

The check was never returned to the bank. I am, therefore, sending you another to take its place.

"I have been away from the States for four years and hope to return soon.

"Regret that Jody and I could not attend the 30th Reunion. Hope to do better on the 35th. No news for this time".

We thank Pat for the check. We all missed him and Jody at the Reunion. But what does he mean when he writes "No news for this time"? According to the newspapers there is plenty of news where he has been, including a column or two we have read about his own activities. Headlines and rumor both indicate that Pat, having completed three years of duty at MacArthur's Headquarters, will be stationed in Washington, D. C., soon.

Heinie Baish writes:

"Dear Jack:

"Lane Holman told me about your telephone call last week and now I have received my copy of your letter to him.

"Yesterday I sent you newspaper clippings pertaining to Freddie Kimble, Pat Casey and Pat Tansey. That was my complete information about them. It was of great interest to see that two of our classmates are being considered for the important job of Engineer Commissioner, District of Columbia.

"I have talked to Bob Bishop and Lloyd Mielenz to collect news of our classmates in the Far East but received nothing of value. Lloyd tells me that he has just returned from temporary duty in Panama (January 26-February 8). While down there he had a pleasant visit with Bill Barringer who is Chief of Staff, Caribbean Defense Command. Bill has his wife with him and is living in elegant quarters at Quarry Heights. They expect to return to the States for duty very soon.

"I did see orders in this week's *Army-Navy Journal* which reassign Col. Andy Moore from District Engineer Los Angeles to the American Battle Monuments Commission, Washington, D. C. This will probably send him to Paris for a few years.

"I attended a large wedding reception Saturday night at the Officers' Club, Fort McNair. It gave me an opportunity to talk to Sam and Frances Sturgis and to Bob and Louise Bishop. They were unable to give me any news of interest.

"Yesterday I saw Jim Newman (Brig. Gen.) and his wife at the Army-Navy Country Club for lunch. They were gone before I could break loose from my party to talk to them.

"I'll continue to search for more news from China and Japan and will forward it to you as I find it.

"My congratulations to you for the fine material you contributed to the *Assembly*. It was obvious that we have an aggressive secretary who went after the news. I didn't expect to see my letter get so much space but it was alright particularly when you also had so much fine material from other sources. My family enjoyed the six star headline.

"With best personal regards.

"Sincerely yours,

"Heinie".

With correspondents like Hans Kramer, Heinie Baish and Jim Marshall it's really no slug to be *Class Amanuensis*, at least not for an old area bird like your present *scribe*. Speaking of Jim Marshall, he and your scribe recently learned that for two out of the last three years they have lived within three blocks of each other on the same street in Brooklyn.

Hal Lewis writes:

"You have asked about notes on classmates as well as myself. At a Rotary Board meeting at lunch today I ran into Eddie Dando and his wife, who happened to be eating at the same restaurant. They were both looking well and Eddie told me he had been down here for a couple of weeks visiting friends in the Homestead area, which you will recall is about thirty miles south of Miami. He was returning to Philadelphia in about a week.

"I don't know any further particular news, except that militarily speaking, I am Deputy Commander of the 49th Air Division (Bombardment, Very Heavy). This Division has units in Miami, Tampa, Jacksonville and as far north as Charlotte, North Carolina, and is quite active.

"As for the family, Elizabeth married Jack Beddall, an ex-Marine flyer, and now lives at Hicksville, Long Island. Jack is flying with Eastern Air Lines from LaGuardia and Newark. We were all very happy to have her present us with a granddaughter, Virginia Lewis, born on July 25th, my 53rd birthday.

"Dorothy resigned her job with Lederle Laboratories in Pearl River, New York and is now with my brother, Scotty, in San Mateo, California". (Ed. comment: Hans Kramer, please note.) "She got the itch to see more of the world and decided she would like to be a stewardess with Pan American Airways and is out there awaiting assignment to a run. She has passed her physical and mental examinations for work and now awaits only the demand for more stewardesses and the starting of a new instruction class, which she hopes will be called in March or April.

"My mother is now seventy-seven years old, living here in Miami, and she and Frances join me with kindest regards to you and 'GG'."

Hal also wrote: "I really regret letting my subscription to *Assembly* lapse on the first of the year for I would be interested in seeing what you are writing". As a gentle reminder of the address to which he should send a check to renew his subscription, a copy of the January issue was mailed to him. A copy of this April issue will also be mailed to him if he has not renewed his subscription by the time this number comes out. But your *amanuensis* wants it recorded here and now that, at his expense, no Anonymous Donor is going to mail Hal free copies of more than two consecutive issues.

We also mailed the January issue to Heinie Stenzel but that was on a bet that when and if he reads it, he will want to send in his own subscription. Lucius Clay, of course, is a regular subscriber, but we could not resist sending him a copy of the January issue hot off the press by a client who, it happened, was taking a plane to Germany the day that number came out.

A surprising number of Generals in our class are not subscribing for *Assembly*. Presumably they read the copies which their aides subscribe for, we hope.

Pat Casey and Dorothy are due to return from Tokyo in March to complete officially a tour of foreign service totaling over twelve years, interrupted only by various official trips to the States in connection with Pat's assignment as MacArthur's Chief Engineer. This duty, incidentally has taken Pat to the Philippines, through the Bataan Campaign, out to Australia by submarine, through the New Guinea and Philippine Campaigns winding up in Tokyo. The award of the Distinguished Service Cross, the Distinguished Service Medal, and many other decorations for outstanding combat and staff duties provides official recognition of this unusual service. Pat is slated for duty in Washington.

Jim Newman, a retired Brigadier General on active duty with the Air Force, was recently transferred from the Air University at Maxwell Field to duty on Vandenberg's staff in Washington.

Hap Elliott and Mary are now residents of California. Hap is Executive Officer to Dwight Johns, Division Engineer of the South Pacific Division of the Corps of Engineers with office at Oakland Army Base.

Tom Kern has recently been ordered from his post in the Pacific to duty as head of the Lake Survey at Detroit.

Wynot Irish, P.M.S.&T. at Syracuse University is rounding out his third year in the Salt City. He has built up his unit practically from zero to one recognized as top notch in the First Army Area.

"Chesty" Ward (who is still known to many of his friends by his childhood nickname "Tom") and his wife Bunny (who is still a top executive at Macy's) were all set for a trip to France and Italy but Chesty's expanding wholesale lumber business prevented him taking off with Bunny so they compromised on a holiday in Florida after which Bunny left for Europe. Chesty's firm is Ward and Marshall (no kin to Jim) located at 46 Walker Street in New York. The Wards still live in their country place on West Hill Road, Stamford.

Freddie Kimble, a Brigadier General in the Air Force, has just completed a rugged tour of duty as C.G. of one of the sectors in the Aleutians and has been assigned to the Air Force Staff in Washington.

Eddie Sibert, until recently C.G. of the Pacific Sector in Panama, has been moved to San Juan, Puerto Rico to head the Antilles Command.

June 1918 is represented in the list of District Engineers of the Corps of Engineers by Hughie Hewitt in Seattle, and Murray Neilson in Huntington.

Dick Richardson, a Vice-President of the First Boston Corporation, reported at the February luncheon of the West Point Society of New York that he had recently had lunch with Bob Hamilton in Providence. Bob has been with the Aluminum Company of America since 1921, for several years now in their Providence Office.

We hear that Swede Axelson and Norma are enjoying life in Japan where for some two years the Swede has had charge of one of the outlying districts as Military Governor.

Bob and Louise Bishop held their annual cocktail party in their quarters at Fort McNair on Sunday, December 5th. This item did not reach us in time for the January issue. Among the 105 guests were many of the Classmates of June 1918 who are stationed in this vicinity. All were invited, but the Mielenz's and Jadwins were unable to be present.

On Sunday, December 12th Lloyd and Morrine Mielenz held a fine class party at their new home, 2357 Nebraska Avenue, N.W. The following were present: Sam and Frances Sturgis, Lane and Lita Holman, Bob and Louise Bishop, Connie and Mrs. Jadwin, Harry Underwood, Louise Dean, Heinie and Adelaide Baish, and Lloyd and Morrine Mielenz. It was a very enjoyable reunion. The Mielenz's have a lovely new home in an excellent location and expect to enjoy a year or two of living in such an attractive place.

Joe Kovarik is now Finance Officer of the Brooklyn Army Base, but gets home for weekends to 1563 N. Edison Street, Arlington, Virginia. Joe's wife, Edith, is a sister of the late Frank Jedlicka of the class of August, 1917.

Bob Horr will be at Fort Bragg for the next two months with the 82nd Airborne Division. He is with Amsinck Sonne & Co., 96 Wall St., New York City.

Sylvia Shattuck (widow of "Abe") lives at 1548 44th St., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Pierre Agnew writes:

"After my retirement during the war, I finally took a job with Cal. Tech. on their rocket program here on the Mojave Desert at what subsequently turned out to be the Naval Ordnance Test Station, Inyokern, California. At the end of the war, Cal. Tech. got out of the business as soon as possible and I went back to Pasadena and loafed for four months. The early part of 1946 I was offered a job here under the Navy, which I took, sold my house in Pasadena and moved my wife and myself here to the desert, where we have been ever since.

"In July 1945, my son, Malcolm, entered West Point by the hard way i.e. presidential competitive, and will graduate this coming June. My daughter, Charlotte, entered Stanford in January 1947, having completed two years junior college in Pasadena, and will finish at Stanford at the end of the current quarter about March 18, although formal graduation there does not occur until late June.

"Due to distance between here and Los Angeles (about 160 miles), I haven't gotten in to either a monthly luncheon or annual reunion since we moved to the desert. I did see Dorr Hazelhurst at one of the alumni luncheons prior to moving out here and ran into Frank Turner at McCornack General Hospital in Pasadena one day. I hadn't seen Frank since we graduated. I generally have a poor memory for people, but I am proud to say I recognized him instantly and introduced myself and my wife, who happened to be with me at the time. As you probably know, Frank has retired in Santa Barbara".

"Cas" Casman, we believe, is the only "Philadelphia lawyer" our class has produced. He is hard to keep up with. He has been promoted twice since reaching Germany in June, 1947. "Cas" is no longer connected with the Military Government Court For Civil Actions, having been recently appointed a Judge and Member of the Board of Review. That Board is really the Restitution Supreme Court on all German property illegally taken by the Nazis between 1933 and 1945. "Cas" writes:

"Reg. Whitaker and his wife Margaret, John Mesick and his wife Hattie and I and 'meine Frau Gemahlin' had a very enjoyable weekend reunion at the Berchtesgaden Hof in Berchtesgaden, about three weeks ago. We discussed a class reunion for those in Germany around March 17th but the Berlin situation and everyone's preoccupation with his job made it appear impossible. Reg is Chief Engineer for the Berlin Sector. John is C.O. of the Erlangen Sub-Post".

Since writing the above note, "Cas" has been granted a six weeks leave of absence. Dottie's father (Franklin Faust) is quite ill. When this issue comes out, they will be at his home 112 Roumfort Road, Philadelphia 19, Pennsylvania.

We had hoped to receive in time for publication in this issue a picture of that sturdy little Clay youngster, who is the son of one West Pointer and the grandson of two of our classmates. The picture, however, has not yet arrived and deadline for the next issue is here.

The following sons of our classmates are now Cadets at West Point:

Class of 1949—Agnew, M. J., Bell, C. B., Jr., Townsley, E. S.

Class of 1950—Baish, C. F., McCleary, J. E. (son of Lloyd Mielenz), Mitchell, C. B.

Class of 1951—Holman, J. L.

Class of 1952—Casey, K. M.

Seen at the Officers' Club in New York recently: Clarence Townsley, Dick Richardson, Ollie Oliphant, Jim Marshall, Chester Ward, Laddie Bellinger, and your *scribe*, Jack Grant.

Present at the West Point dinner held in New York at the Astor Hotel on March 16, 1949: Laddie Bellinger, Bob Horr, Joe Kovarik, Jack Grant, Heinie Stenzel and Dick Richardson.

During the winter, we ran into Ollie and Bobby Oliphant at the Hayloft in Ridgefield, Conn. Ollie carries several hundred pounds of concrete blocks in his car to help him stay out of ditches while traveling the Connecticut roads in winter. It seems that Ollie has to get to his office in New York City by lunch time each day because otherwise he might miss the 2:00 P.M. train going home.

—*J. L. G.*

November, 1918

We have noted that Dave Taylor and Jack Lewis retired from active service effective December 31. We regret to announce the death of Bill Murray who died in Pasadena, California on January 11, 1949.

Mike Jenkins and Stephens, F. A. were here for the holidays to be with their sons who are plebes. Lew Gibney, who also has a son in the Plebe Class, was at West Point on January 9 on his way to Greece. Maude Muller dropped in for a visit in February. Joe Moss has returned from Germany and is back at his old desk in the Pentagon Building.

We heard from Allison Miller whose present address is Route 2, Box 464, Lafayette, California. He states that he saw Butler, Hughes, Fonvielle, Glasgow, Doc Johnson and Gorlinski at the annual West Point dinner at the Presidio. He reports that they had a great night.

—*G. M. B.*

1919

Announcement comes from Tokyo of the marriage of Frank Davis to Helen Ann Dent on January 6, 1949. Congratulations Frank! Kyke Allan and Jack Keeley were retired last November.

Wes Jervey reports from Washington that a class cocktail party was held on the evening of March 18. Hilde Hildebrand has checked in from his new assignment in Germany, which is with the 7810th S.C.U. in Nuremberg. L. C. Wilson expects to be transferred back from Hq., Stuttgart Military Post, in time to be present June Week for reunion both with the class and his two sons Robert (now standing 3 in the Class of 1950) and Drake, a plebe.

Among those present at the annual West Point dinner at the Astor in New York were Bartlett, Burgher, Crawford, Dalbey, Domminey, Isaacs, Johnson, R. L., Taylor, and Wyman. Wyman, Dalbey, and Crawford are on duty in the First Army. Burgher is an engineer with the N. J. Telephone Co., Isaacs has retired from the seed business in favor of a ranch in Arizona, Taylor is an executive with Remington-Rand, Domminey is still living in Brooklyn, and Johnson is in the piano business in New York.

Skelton announces the birth of a daughter on September 8, 1948, and raises the question whether she is the real class baby. Anyone with a younger claimant please let us know.

Dick Ovenshine, in the Office of the Inspector General for the past two years, has recently taken off for a six weeks' air tour of the Far East Command. Bob Hill has purchased a home at 6501 Boatwright Drive, Richmond, Va. He is currently on a six months' tour of active duty working on Reserve problems at Fort Belvoir. Bunny Bruner is helping close out the 101st Airborne at Camp Breckinridge, Ky., where he is the Division Chief of Staff.

Bob Carter is retired and a member of the firm of Francois L. Schwarz, Inc., 500 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. 18. Ken Pierce has retired to 30 Southgate Avenue, Annapolis, Md. Buddy Ferenbaugh is at Hq., Schofield Barracks. Jack Madison writes from Ft. Bliss that he is gathering a delegation

from the Southwest to advance on West Point in June. Maurice Kurtz writes from 7509 Burlington Ave., St. Petersburg, Fla., that he will be on hand in June to watch Maurice, Jr. get his degree.

On a recent trip to Albuquerque your scribe was charmingly entertained by the Bob Montagues, Bob being in command at Sandia Base. Ike Lawrence writes in that his address is now c/o the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Co., 900 Fauquier Ave., St. Paul 6.

Since your scribe has received so many compliments on the "summons" he wishes to ascribe all credit for both the idea and its execution to his legal counsel, one Edgar L. Snodgrass, who was ably assisted by a certain Florence Snodgrass (she personally put the seal and ribbon on 240 of the documents). The record to date (March 20) indicates requests for reservations in Barracks from Barlow, Barton, Bean, Boyd, Bruner, Cole, Cranston, Gard, Green, Hamilton, Hammond, Hardin, D. C., Heiberg, Jervey, Kurtz, Lawrence, McCarthy, Madison, Marlow, McKinney, Montague, Morgan, Nelson, D. H., Noble, Ovenshine, Pierce, Pyle, Raaen, Raymond, Riley, Rosenthal, Samsey, Sanderson, Skelton, Sorley, Speed (and son), Szymanski, Wilson, C. F., and Young. The roster for rooms at the Stanton School includes the following ladies to date (March 20), the Mrs. Ovenshine, Speed, Jervey, McKinney, Heiberg, Marlow, Noble, Kurtz, Cranston, Sanderson, Green, Raaen, Nelson, D. H., Pyle, Lawrence, Samsey, Cole, Pierce, Rosenthal, Hamilton, Bruner, Sorley, Hammond, and Bean. Others expecting to attend are the Sheets, Robinsons, J. R. Hardins, and Wymans. See you in June.

—*B. W. B.*

1920

Congratulations are in order for "Duke" Lanahan who has just been nominated a temporary Major General. "Duke", who was first Deputy Chief and finally Chief Signal Officer at S.H.A.E.F., also headed the U.S.F.E.T. Signal Division in Frankfort-on-Main, American Zone until he returned to the U.S. Since his return, he has commanded Fort Monmouth, New Jersey without interruption.

On February 2, 1949, Lyman Lemnitzer lectured to the First Class, U.S. M.A., on the subject: "Military Cooperation with Western Europe". His address was both interesting and enlightening and its delivery effected in the customary Lemnitzer manner—straight from the shoulder and no punches pulled.

Word has been received from a considerable number of classmates expressing interest and queries about our 30th Reunion. Also many have responded to our appeal for donations to build up the Class Fund in a most encouraging fashion. Enough has been received to pay for our share of the memorial plaque, to purchase presentation sabers for the 1949 class sons, and to add a small amount to the bank balance.

Those who have not already contributed and who desire to do so, should send their checks to Col. C. W. West, Treasurer, Class of 1920, U.S. M.A., West Point, N. Y.

Response to my request for nominations of classmates for possible inclusion in R. Ernest Dupuy's proposed book "Men of West Point" has been gratifying. The wealth of material and suggestions received on this subject is now in the process of arrangement and study.

To correct an error in my reporting, it is announced that Brig. Gen. Fred Hayden commands the 31st A.A.A. Brigade at Fort Bliss, Texas instead of the A.A.A. and Guided Missile Center as mentioned in the last *Assembly* Notes, Class of 1920.

On reviewing the correspondence received from classmates, several facts of general interest to the class appear. These are recounted here as reported.

Hayden Sears and Molly Williams were recently contacted by Bill Long in Germany. Both were in good health and enjoying their assignments. Sears is at Heidelberg, Williams at Bad Tolz. Long added that Hart, A. J., commands a Russian D.P. camp and that Bob Durst commands the station complement at Frankfort-on-Main, U.S. Zone.

Warren Rutter writes that he is recovering from pneumonia at Fitzsimons G.H., Denver, Colorado. He says he is progressing favorably and hopes to be released from the hospital soon. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Warren!

Donald Van Sickler is chief of the Civilian Personnel Section, A.G.D. at Hdqrs. Eighth Army. George Loupret is the Army Instructor with the 104th Brigade, Massachusetts National Guard, with station at Boston, Mass. "Chesty" Haswell is again back to running his plantation at St. Joseph, La. He says he and Eulamay are planning a trip to Europe in 1950 to tour some of the Third Army battlefields. They also plan to attend the June Week activities on their return.

Bob Kreuter is Military Attache at Manila.

Selwyn Gay invites those classmates passing through Tenafly, N. J., to stop and pay the Gays a visit.

Coleman Romain has just been selected among 461 other Lt. Colonels to the grade of Colonel. Congratulations Coleman!

—*E. C. G., Jr.*

1921 and 1922

Following are some news notes extracted from additional replies received by Charlie Barrett as a result of his circularization of 1922 asking for contributions to pay our share of the cost of the memorial plaques to be erected in Cullum Hall honoring graduates who were "battle deaths" in World War II. These replies were received too late for use in this column in the January 1949 issue of *Assembly*. Incidentally, our share of the cost has now been paid in full. The plaques will include the names of Rees, Schildroth and Svihra.

From Uncles at Hq. U.S. Constabulary, A.P.O. 46, Stuttgart, Germany, on December 27, 1948: "So far as I know, these are in Germany: * * * Douglass, Air Force Hq.; Thomson, Hq. 1st Constabulary Brigade; Spalding, Chief of PX Service; Raynsford, Hq. EUCOM. I have seen them all from time to time except Douglass, a recent arrival. Elizabeth is here with me. Our daughter Marka is in her second year at Vassar and represents me rather frequently at West Point over weekends". From Haas at Heidelberg on January 15, 1949: "We are awaiting the arrival of Max to take over the Chief of Staff job. We will then have Orioles as Chiefs of Staff of both Army and Air Force in Europe * * *. As for myself, I am Chief of the Budget and Fiscal Branch, Ord. Div. Hq. EUCOM—trying to make the money last" From Spalding at Frankfurt on December 21, 1948: "In the scramble for billets after the war I landed here as the head of the Exchange System in Europe, the sixth largest retail chain in the world. We sell everything from new cars (world's largest distributor) to needles. I have not decided as yet whether all the headaches are compensated for by the interesting job it is. Although I have stores from Liverpool to Saudi-Arabia and from Berlin to Vienna to Tripoli, all of which I visit once in a while, I am still putting on weight, or just plain getting fat, so much so that I often think of trying to retire for being overweight. I see Bob Douglass, Bob Raynsford, Harry Haas and Johnny Uncles quite often. However, because we are all stationed at different points the group never gets together. Selby Little was in I.G. over here but has returned to the Z.I. Jerre Dowling returned to the Z.I. about three months ago with a three months' old baby. He looks about the same".

From Meyer in Oakland, California, on February 8, 1949: "A recent auto accident for the Meyer family laid us all up for awhile. Cut my nose off but it is back on now—and if I don't sneeze for awhile it will stay there" From Schuyler at Fort Myer, Virginia, on January 10, 1949: "My family are all in fine health. Daughter, Shirley is a sophomore at George Washington University and son, Philip (Mike) a senior at Woodrow Wilson High School". From Wilhide at Hawaiian Ordnance Depot in Honolulu on January 13, 1949: "Feeling fine and in best of health. Lots of golf playing over here in this climate. Only 13 more months until return to mainland. Glenn Jr., having graduated in June and then completing his course at Riley, decided to get married before starting the course at Benning. * * * Bob spent his freshman year at Lehigh, then came over here to the University of Hawaii for his sophomore year, and has now returned to Lehigh to finish up"

A note from Hughes in Athens in March, 1949 says his work with the American Mission there is most interesting. He reports that Al Kastner had left Greece for station in Heidelberg, Germany, before Ollie arrived in Athens. According to his father, Numa Watson is expected to return to the U.S. from Trieste next August.

Orders for Orioles, noted since the last issue of *Assembly*: Colonel Stephen C. Lombard to U.S.A.F. Manpower Group, Washington, D. C; Colonel Al-

fred E. Kastner to Heidelberg, February 15; Colonel Henry L. McGrath (Lt. Colonel) Ord. retired January 31 in grade of Colonel for physical disability; Colonel Charles H. Reed, Secretary, Army Field Forces, retired February 28, upon his own application. (He will make his home in Richmond, Virginia); Brig. General James W. Spry, Deputy Commanding General of the Oklahoma Air Materiel Area, Tinker A.F.B. to Deputy Director of Maintenance, Supply and Services in the Office of the Deputy Chief of Staff for Materiel at U.S.A.F. Headquarters in Washington; and Brig. General Lemuel Mathewson is relieved as Coordinator, Inter-American Defense Board and assigned as Staff Director, Inter-American Defense Board.

Finally, congratulations to Harry Haas and Frank Greene—their names are included on the recommended list for promotion to Colonel, Regular Army, in G.O. 15, Department of the Army, March 8, 1949.

—*C. N. B.*

1923

The last issue of *Assembly* had just gone to press when I received an air mail letter from "Pooper" Grove, dated from Tokyo, December 15, 1948. It was something of a mystery until another dated from Nanking, December 15th arrived. It was then apparent that Pooper and the other members of the Advisory Group had been transferred to Tokyo upon the advance of the communists. The following are some quotes from both letters.

"Our Chinese classmate, Z. T. (Wong), was put in jail a couple of months ago when they caught him dealing in U.S. money. Have not been able to get in close touch with him, but understand that he may get a light sentence. Poor Z.T. manages to get into trouble every once in a while."

From Tokyo—"A note to let you know that Z. T. Wong is out of jail. Felix Mahoney, Wade Heavey and I breakfasted with him in Shanghai the morning of December 22, just before Felix and I came over here by plane. Z. T. looks well and is in good spirits, despite the uncertain future of Shanghai. Didn't discuss the details of his imprisonment with Z. T. but we are happy that he has survived another of his many incarcerations.

"Felix and I don't know just where we will be assigned here, but temporarily at least, Felix is in Hq. Eighth Army and I am in G-2, G.H.Q.

"Don't know how many other classmates are hereabouts, but see that P. D. Weikert is C./S. of the Far East Air Force. Magruder who preceded us from China, has an assignment, details not known, away from Tokyo".

A letter from John Pitzer arrived recently. His address is P.O. Box 282, Aptos, Calif. John retired at his own request, bought a house, and set out with his usual energy to improve the premises. He felled enough trees, and sawed them up, to provide fire wood for a couple of winters. He also got a job as representative for the California State Automobile Association. Then he developed a touch of heart trouble and had to give up strenuous physical activity. Being the possessor of a B.A. and a master's degree in economics and government, in addition to the B.S. from West Point, John is now looking for a job with a military school. He says he is in generally good shape—just must not engage in extreme physical activity.

The members of the Class in Washington continue to have a lot of social activity. Class luncheons were held on January 12, February 15 and March 23, in the General Officers' Lounge at the Pentagon. For the March 23 affair, our old friend Pritchard was the guest of honor. There was a dinner dance at the Army-Navy Country Club on January 22. Then there was a cocktail party at the same place on February 25, which was a Class of '23 joint Army, Navy and Air Force affair.

A feature of the West Point Dinner in New York on March 16th was the address by our classmate, General Hoyt Vandenberg, who explained the need of the Air Force for an academy similar to West Point and Annapolis.

While on the subject of social events, you would probably like to know who was at the various Class affairs in Washington, as a means of finding out who is stationed there. According to Cec Nist they were: Craigie (from Dayton), Johnson, H. C., Palmer, G. H., Gettys, Salsman, Webber, Carnes, Johnson, W. G., Rich, Dulaney, Tredennick, Dunn, Fry, Timberman, Smith, J., Bowen, Nist, Bing, D'Espinosa, Galusha, Greene, J. I., Haskell, Reber, and Serig.

Nist reports: "Speaking of MacDonald, you probably know that he was reburied in Arlington National Cemetery on the morning of February 25. Fortunately, Jimmy Fry had the date and hour several days in advance so that we were able to get the word out to nearly all of the Class in Washington. In spite of the fact that the reburial service took place on Friday morning, which is always a bad time as far as getting away is concerned, approximately half of the Class located in this area turned out, as did many others. I know that several of those present had to make a real effort in order to attend the service, which could only reflect the very great esteem that Mac held in the memories of all who had known him"

—*W. J. M.*

1924

Because of the recent transfer of Vonna Burger and Perry Brown to Europe, Thundering-Herder Tom McCulloch has replaced the former as Class Treasurer and Jimmy Howell is to replace the latter as Class Secretary. The rest of the Washington Herd is pursuing a more or less even keel except for Duke and Lib Arnold, kept on the go by the two weddings in their family this spring. But there has been a gratifying number of letters pouring in from members of the class stationed elsewhere, and we are fortunate in having information of a large number of classmates to pass along at this time. Among others, here's the dope on:

Les Fletcher—Retired for physical disability and now living at Rockville Center, Long Island, Les is President of Sam Tour and Co., Engineers, Metallurgists and Consultants, New York, but modestly claims that the job is largely serving as Technical Director of their new laboratories. The two older daughters are at Mary Washington College, from which Harriett will graduate in June and enter radio work; another daughter and son still at home. Les invites classmates going through New York to give him a ring (listed in Manhattan directory), and says that he will see the gang at reunion in June.

Jordan Theis—Sends his best to all the gang from Hokkaido, where he is recovering from hard wartime service with the 1st Cavalry Division—or didn't he once say it was the Last Cavalry Division?

Virgil and Ann Miller—At State College, Pa., where V.R. is on duty with the R.O.T.C. Of their three children William G., aged 21, is at Penn State; Richard A., aged 19, is at the U.S.M.A. Prep School at Stewart Field, and Judy, aged 15, in Junior High School.

Howard Kessinger—Kess is commanding a Field Artillery Group at Sill since graduation from the War College last June, and enjoys the distinction of being the sole member of the Herd at that post. His oldest son, Howard Junior, is now a Second Classman, and expects to graduate into the Field Artillery in 1950. Kess reports seeing Vonna Burger and George Crosby at Sill recently; he expects to be transferred overseas shortly, but is definitely planning on helping us all to celebrate at reunion in June.

Dick and Betty Prather—Are open to congratulations from all the Herd on the birth of Nancy Lavinia at Fort Monroe on February 17, 1949; greetings and good luck from us all, Nancy!! Dick is the hard-working G-1 of the Army Field Forces at Monroe, reports that their son is now 16 and older daughters 13 and 9. Other members of the Herd there include Dan Healy as Quartermaster, Red Trew as Signal Officer, Sammy Samouce as Information Officer, and George Crosby heading up the Training Literature Division of G-3. Dick promises that he and Betty and all the children will attend reunion in June.

Dick Nugent—Reports from Air Force Headquarters that his daughter Ann recently married 2nd Lieutenant Blaine Butler, U.S.A.F., Class of 1948 U.S.M.A. Dick claims that in spite of the fact that some members of the Herd are still producing offspring, this event made him realize that time is fleeting by.

Mackay Ives—Reports from Mankato, Minn., where he is an instructor with the National Guard. Mugger says he often sees Ken Decker, on duty in St. Paul; says Russ Baker recently departed those parts in order to attend the Industrial College, but "will tell you nothing about us; he dares not do so!!!"

Ken Darling—Reports from Bremerhaven that the weather is damp and foggy, with lots of rain. As this is his second round of duty in the E.T.O.,

he is looking forward to returning in July; but regrets that will be too late for reunion.

Ben Mesick—Ben has become a scientist of note in recent years, so much so that he has been stationed at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory of California Institute of Technology since August 1945. In fact, Ben would like to stay there for the rest of his service, in spite of the Winter they've just had; but it looks like he'll be off for Germany in the near future instead.

Herb Benz—Retired and spent two years in Florida, then moved to Bordentown, New Jersey, as Commandant of Cadets at Bordentown Military Institute. (Do you tell them to "Have a good time and take lots of pictures", Herb?) His daughter will graduate this June from Florida State University in Tallahasse, and will be married at the same time, so Herb won't be able to make reunion.

D. D. and Gay Martin—Keeping the Herd in touch in the Tokyo-Yokohama area, they gave a cocktail buffet for 18 members on February 21st. One of the items on the agenda was to make plans for trans-Pacific reunion in June. Darwin is Deputy Inspector-General for G.H.Q., which he finds both interesting and novel.

Pete McLamb—Having become prominent in the banking field in New York, Pete reports special pleasure and pride in having six distinguished and busy classmates as his guests at a formal luncheon at the bank recently: Robby Robinson, Ott Nelson, Bill Kendall, Denis Mulligan, George Finnegan, and Ed McConahay—Don Storck unable to be present, called out of town on business at the last moment. Pete reports a recent fine bull session with Bill Eareckson and Jim Hulley after the Mickey Marcus dinner described below, saying that he had seen neither of them since June 12, 1924, and that that is just a taste of the enjoyment in store for so many of us who can and will attend the important reunion at West Point this June. You *said* it, Pete!!!

George Smythe—Now in Atlanta, George reports that Pete Sather, Si Hames, Clark Bailey, and Walker Holler (U.S.N.A. '24) are also holding down jobs with Third Army, with Clyde Massey at Atlanta General Depot. Pete is leaving in May to become G-4 of the Alaska Department. Si Hames is leaving to be Special Service Officer for Second Army. George hopes to get to reunion and see his oldest son George Junior graduate, hopes also to see younger son John entering to keep up the family membership at U.S.M.A.

Clyde Eddleman—Writes from parts unknown to say he is sailing in May for Trieste, where he will be Deputy Commander of U.S. Troops.

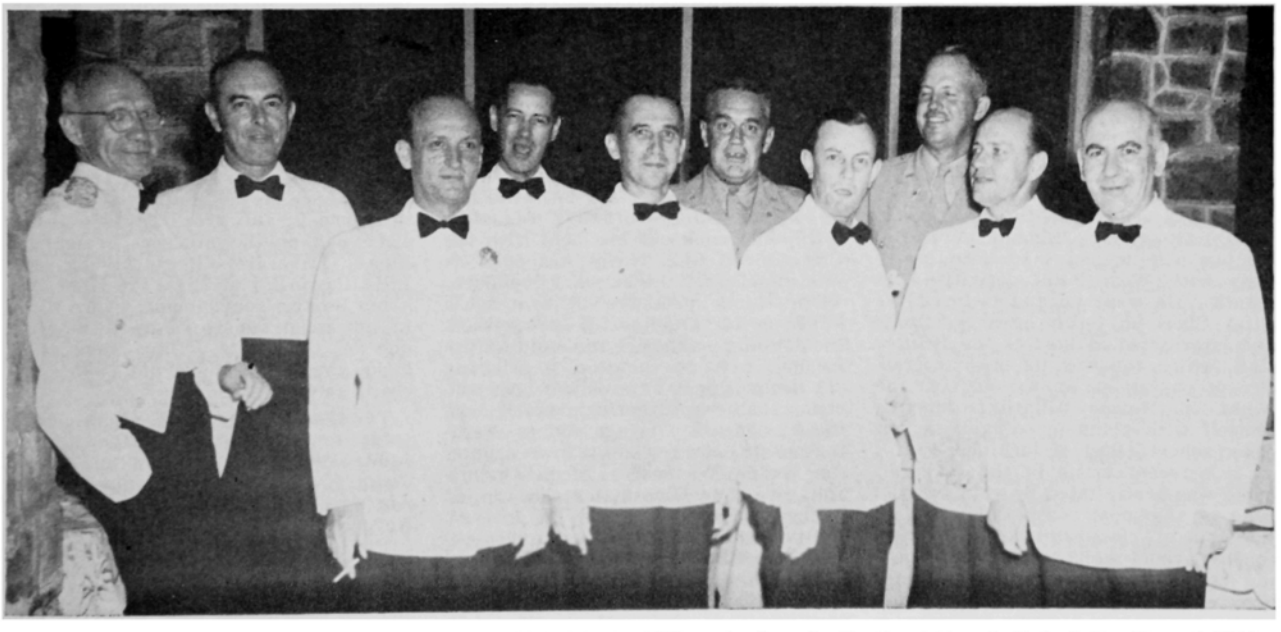
Jim Poore—Writes from Summerville, S. C., to say that we can look forward to seeing him at reunion. Jim recently gave up his connection with Coca-Cola Export Corporation abroad and came home; after some experience and a lot of thought, he concluded that any responsible American who resides in any other country today through choice should have his head examined.

Jim Hulley—Gives a brief report from Washington as follows: "February 12, Miss Althea entertained for a group of Thundering Herd before Cotillion Party; February 23, I flew to New York with Bill Eareckson for Memorial Dinner for Mickey Marcus; February 1, I joined the Washington staff of Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company, with Jack Outcalt as Manager of the Branch".

Cleland Sibley—Doing a fine job at last reports with the Staff and Faculty of the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island. Anxious to hear news from other members of the class, since he's feeling very "unified" there.

Jerry Reid—After some years as P.M.S.&T. at Colorado State A.&M. College, Fort Collins, Colo., Jerry retired last June and has spent his time hunting, fishing and building a cabin in the mountains near Fort Collins. His oldest boy Dick served during the war, is now married and a junior in college. Jerry hopes to bring his family to reunion and to sell his younger son, now in high school, on the idea of West Point; but Jerry is tied up in a real estate deal right now, and says if it doesn't go through by June he'll be with us all then.

Lowell Limpus and Charlie Stevenson both write from New York, both mentioning the Memorial Dinner for Mickey Marcus held in February. Steve forwards for the Class archives a well-arranged program of the occasion, including a picture of Mickey, and adds: "The dinner was a huge success. We had over 500 present and had to turn people away. Besides Limpus and myself, the Class was represented at a table by George Smith, Nelson and wife, Hulley, McConahay, Eareckson, Page, Finnegan, McLamb, Millard and Reeder. Mulligan, Halligan, Maglin and Thomas subscribed to the affair but were unable to attend". Lowell writes in one of his usual full and informa-



One of the largest groups of graduates of the United States Military Academy in the Canal Zone is that of the Class of 1924. On the Academy's anniversary, 16 March 1949, ten members of the class were among those present at the formal dinner held at the Army and Navy Club, Fort Amador, Canal Zone. Six of the ten are on duty with Headquarters, United States Army Caribbean, one is with the Caribbean Command, one with the Caribbean Air Command, one with the Panama Canal and the tenth is a retired Lieutenant Colonel residing in Ancon, Canal Zone.

Left to right: Colonel Ralph P. Eaton, Staff Secretary, Caribbean Command; Colonel Marcus B. Stokes, Transportation Officer, United States Army Caribbean; Colonel Robert V. Lee, Assistant Chief of Staff G-1, United States Army Caribbean; Colonel Howard Ker, Assistant Engineer of Maintenance, The Panama Canal; Colonel William J. Eyerly, Assistant Chief of Staff, G-4, United States Army Caribbean; Colonel William R. Forbes, Director of Intelligence, Caribbean Air Command; Lieutenant Colonel John C. L. Adams, Retired; Colonel Paul B. Nelson, Commanding Officer, 65th A.A.A. Group, Fort Amador, Canal Zone; Colonel Russell L. Mabie, Assistant Chief of Staff G-2, United States Army Caribbean; Colonel Fremont S. Tandy, Engineer, United States Army Caribbean.

(U.S. Army Photograph)

tive letters which its always a pleasure to read; lest some of his style be lost in briefing it down, here's the whole thing for you news-hungry Herders: "The Class was well represented at the memorial dinner to Mickey Marcus, held at the Waldorf Astoria in New York on February 23rd. It was sponsored by the Marcus Memorial Foundation, of which Stevenson is a member of the Board of Directors and Limpus vice-president (the president is Supreme Court Justice Bill Powers, '17). Stevenson did a great deal of work organizing the dinner and received a lot of credit for it. Among those present were Page, McLamb, Eareckson, Otto Nelson and wife, McConahay and wife, Millard, Red Reeder, Finnegan and others. Powers announced that Limpus, who authored a recent Saturday Evening Post article on Mickey, is now doing a book on him and that the Foundation proposes to establish a Marcus Memorial Trophy at West Point, as well as to sponsor a refugee settlement, which will bear Mickey's name in Palestine, where he was killed while commanding a Jewish Army. . . Chang Tao-Hung's charming daughter Vivian recently arrived at the College of St. Elizabeth, Convent Station, N. J., her father having sent her to the U.S. for an education from their home in Shanghai. Tao-Hung gave each of his children an American as well as a Chinese name. At home Vivian is called Chi-Hsui. She expects to attend her first West Point hop next month. . Dave Page resigned last week as head of the V.A. in New York City, a place to which he was appointed by Gen. Omar Bradley. He accepted a position with a large medical concern there and the New York papers gave him a big send-off, most of them crediting him with a job well done. . . George Duerr, Director of Information at the Armed Forces Public Information School, Carlisle Barracks, Pa., recently ushered 81 members of the Student Officer Class up to New York for a two-day inspection of press, radio and kindred facilities. The party went through the *Daily News* plant and then participated in a seminar with News executives, at which Limpus presided. Limpus also managed to keep pretty busy with West Point activities last month. He went up and lectured the First Class on Army press relations and later acted as host to the *Pointer* staff, which renewed its pre-war practice of paying an annual visit to the *News*. Homer Millard is busying himself with plans for organizing another school (Best of luck, Beanie!!). . . . A recent crisis in the Mulligan home was precipitated by young Terry (one of the most recent additions to the roll of class children) painting the bath-room walls with Denis' shaving cream. The resulting reverberations could be heard for miles!! . . . Buck Lanham was recently tagged as a potential future chief of staff by a midwestern columnist. It embarrassed Buck no end. . . Mrs. Emma Marcus, widow of Mickey, has been invited by the new government of Israel to visit Palestine as a guest of the state, of which her husband is considered one of the founding heroes".

—*M. E. S.*

1925

From here down to the list of names we are indebted to my most reliable of the Unreliables—Jack Chamberlain.

Life in the "Big House" goes on much as usual, with relatively few changes so far as the Unreliables are concerned.

Carl Tischbein supplements his report of his European trip, published in the last issue of *Assembly*, with the following comment: "My neck is well back for having failed, in my reported meanderings across Europe, to mention the swell jobs being done by Johnny Haskell in Sweden and Jim Channon in Greece. Both are in hot spots: Haskell as E.C.A. mission chief in Stockholm, and Channon in the Logistics Division in Athens. My apologies to both!"

Don Dunford, who, as previously reported, is in the Career Management Group of P.&A. Division, heard recently from Milo Matteson. Milo is assigned to the Office of the Director of P.&A., Headquarters U.S. Forces in Austria. His letter brought news of two other classmates in that area: Johnny Johnson, who is assigned to the same headquarters as Secretary to the General Staff, and Dwight Harvey, presently G-3 of the American Zone in Austria.

Hank and Betty Westphalinger were in Washington recently on a flying trip from England. Your correspondent had a pleasant visit with both of them over K.T.'s, and Hank joined the Washington contingent at its February luncheon. Hank and Betty are delighted with their assignment.

The monthly luncheons, incidentally, have developed into a real institution. They are held on the second Wednesday of each month, usually at the National War College Mess, in deference to the schoolboys who can't take time out to go to the Pentagon. The luncheons have become something of a "must" for all those not otherwise tied up, and twenty to twenty-five Unreliables are usually on hand to enjoy the meal, transact class business and swap the "old proverbial". Occasionally joint luncheons are held with the Class of '25, U.S. Naval Academy, as was the case of the January luncheon, when thirty members of that class joined us for a delightful get-together. Incidentally—although it should hardly be necessary to mention it—visiting '25 firemen will receive a royal welcome at these gatherings, so, if business or pleasure brings you to Washington, why not try to hit town around the second Wednesday of the month and give your classmates the fun of seeing you?

Since your correspondent's last report, Bill Ritchie has left Headquarters of the Air Force for duty in London. His arrival there raises the London contingent to three, Hank Westphalinger and Gus West being the other two.

Late information received by Bill Nutter indicates that Marcel Crombez is due to report for duty in the Office of the Inspector General sometime in March or early April. Further info. on him should be forthcoming in the next issue. Bill also reports that Ted Dunn is slated for retirement on February 28. By the time that this goes to print, Ted's retirement should be an accomplished fact.

Incidentally, Bill, who, as you know, is Class Secretary, has sent out an important letter to all members of the class. If you did not receive a copy of it, blame it on lack of a proper address. But don't stop there; drop a line to Bill and let him know where you can be reached. Otherwise it will be quite impossible for him to keep you abreast of what is going on in class matters. Send your letter to him at Plans Office, Logistics Division, U.S. Army, Washington 25, D. C. By the way, it won't be too long now before plans for our next reunion will be gotten underway, and your Secretary will be severely handicapped if he doesn't have complete and correct addresses of members of the class. Don't put this off!

As noted in the last issue, Ax Devereaux and Hivey Bowers are at Fort Meade. Lou Riggins, who is still one of the Washington Contingent, saw both of them recently. Your correspondent is planning a business visit to Meade in the near future, so the July issue may have some more detailed information on them.

Jack Chamberlain remains one of the pillars of the Pentagon, but anticipates foreign service this summer. He is at present on loan to the Troop Information and Education Division and is engaged in making a study of the operation of the education program in the Zone of the Interior. This obviously entails a good deal of travel and the probabilities are that, in the course of his meanderings, he will run into a number of Unreliables. On a recent visit to Fort Monroe, he saw Bruce Clarke, but did not get a chance to swap yarns with him. On another trip—this time to Fort Dix—Jack tried to see Wayne Smith, who is Assistant Division Commander of the 9th Division. Unfortunately Wayne was away on a trip.

Dave Tulley has had word from Carl and Louise Meyer that they are due to return in July from Tokyo and are distressed at the prospect of leaving Japan. Dave also reports having seen Billy Cavanagh at the Fort Myer All-Army Boxing Tournament, where Billy, in his usual superb manner, refereed one of the bouts. Dave says Billy looks younger than he did twenty-five years ago.

Thirty-seven members of the class (plus femmes) attended the dinner-dance held at the Army and Navy Country Club on December 29th. Among those present, we spotted Pat Noyes, Mrs. Noyes and Bea Holland.

For the benefit of Unreliables who may from time to time have occasion to be in Washington, the following list of classmates now there is provided: Barlow, Barton, Bennett, Bird, Burbach, Cabell, Chamberlain, Davis, Dawson, DeArmond, Dunford, Fowlkes, Galloway, Gamber, Hankins, Howze, Jones, Kuhre, Lincoln, Liwiski, Lynch, McManus, Myers, C. M., Nutter, Oxrieder, Riggins, Saltzman, Seleen, Scherer, Tischbein, Tulley, Willing, Steer. Bill Nutter has a list of addresses of those listed above. His

phone number is Republic 6700, Ext. 75479.

From inquiries received it would seem that quite a number of classmates are unfamiliar with what has transpired in the way of class organization. Very briefly, with the passage of years, understandably, the West Point contingent became smaller and smaller and the Washington contingent larger and larger. The obvious thing was to transfer the center of activities to Washington, which was done last year. Our affairs are now run by an executive committee in Washington with me as class representative here. The committee this year consists of Pearre Cabell, Chairman; Bill Nutter, Secretary; George McManus, Treasurer. They have issued several circulars of information but the address list they are trying to compile must have many blank spaces for apparently many readers of *Assembly* are not getting these circulars. Give Bill Nutter your address and insure receipt of these gems. The last one explains in detail our reorganization; brings dope on our 25th reunion plans; and describes a program for memorial plaques to be erected in Cullum Hall.

Speaking of gems, the following long paragraph shows what fruit persistence will bring. It is the contents of a letter recently received.

"I was touched by your poignant disappointment over the dearth of 1925 news in the last *Assembly*. I am determined to help out, but, after reading the letters from other classes I prefer to remain anonymous. It seems that the older a class gets, and the fewer members it has, the more space it takes up. Perhaps this is all right, but I still prefer to remain anonymous. You will note that this letter is mailed from Fort Leavenworth, but don't let that fool you. I have asked my grandson, who is attending the course there, to mail it for me just to throw you off the scent. However, since he keeps me informed of the goings on of our classmates there, I will report on them first. Joe Cleland is the indisputable dean of 1925 at Fort Leavenworth (probably on account of his white hair and distinguished appearance), and all the other members of the class are referred to by the students as 'Joe Cleland's classmates'. Joe is doing very well, and setting a fine example of how a distinguished old soldier and member of the class of 1925 should act. Haskell Cleaves, the erstwhile songbird and gay troubadour of '25 has now forsaken music and has become the Course Director (replacing our old basketball coach, Van Vliet, of '13). He still tells the same stories. George Withers, husband of Kay Withers, President of the Leavenworth Woman's Club, the distinguished father of four sons, was finally coaxed into paying his $25 and has joined the Association of Graduates. Ike Evans is doing as well as could be expected of one of Joe Cleland's classmates, although he is a comparative newcomer, having only been there a year or so. Everyone (except Joe) is afraid of Bill Heacock, who is Inspector General at Fort Leavenworth and doing much too good a job. He is on the committee for the West Point Dinner this year and everyone views with apprehension his impressive dignity. Well, that, fortunately, is all of Joe's classmates at Leavenworth (at least outside the walls). We had a nice visit last month from Bruce Clarke and Branner Purdue, who were here for the conference of School Commandants".

He succeeded in throwing me off the scent; I still do not know who sent it.

A most welcome letter and good news from Joe McMahan. He begins with: "For years I have been trying to achieve the same degree of success in civil life that you boys have made in the Army, and now that I have reached the top of the social work profession in my state I feel that I can hold my head up with the Class" Joe encloses a news clipping (with picture showing him looking in tip-top shape) announcing his appointment as Commissioner of Welfare, State of Tennessee. Most of us lost track of Joe when he was retired for physical disability in 1928. After two years in hospitals he took up teaching school, then studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1932. He practiced law until 1937 when he decided to follow social work and became a regional director. Joe served during the war as a public welfare officer in military government. He is married and has two children, William, 3, and Pamela, 18 months, who was born in Berlin.

Swede Underwood, who wrote this column for some time, persuaded an assemblage of Unreliables at Carl Meyer's house in Yokohama to write. The meeting was in honor of Swede's first visit to Japan and, judging from the way the writing trails off, it must have been a grand success. Swede is stationed in Guam where he is building houses and barracks. Soap Suttles appended his comments on the joys of celebrating Swede's temporary release from Guam. Ralph Sears was present but the others couldn't get him to write anything. Carl Meyer reported himself still with the Engineer Section, Eighth Army, but, as noted, due to return to the States in a few months. He gave information on others as follows. Bill Gillmore, C. G. of 7th Division Artillery; same as ever. Stan Babcock with the Joint Staff at G.H.Q., F.E.C. George Peploe, G-3, I Corps. Parson Kearns, somewhere in Tokyo.

Mike Geraghty announces his presence as the only classmate at Fort Riley. He commands a regiment of the 10th Division, a training division, and wants us all to know that the Middle West recruits, both draftees and volunteers, are the finest soldier material anyone could want. Mike reports Ole Neprud as just having left Riley for Fort Bliss, Texas; a visit to Leavenworth where he saw Joe Cleland and Hack Cleaves; and Bill Burbank in the neighborhood as G-1, Fifth Army. Mike asked me to dig up some old slugs for use in the coming West Point Dinner, but my efforts were to no avail. It did come to light, however, that all the old slugs for countless years back are somewhere in the basement of the Library; so the old skeletons still exist.

Our most photographed classmate Bruce Clarke in print again. This time shown side by side with General de Langlade, standing before a French memorial plaque honoring General Patton.

Don Mitchell visited us recently looking well and prosperous. Don is in the real estate business upstate.

Ray Toms stopped in with his charming British bride and their newborn daughter. Ray is currently at Fort Dix, but his departure overseas again is imminent.

Diz Barnes has been appointed to the Secretary of Defense's new Weapons Systems Evaluation Board and should locate in Washington. I have been appointed as consultant to the Board (probably to keep Diz straight on figures) and look forward to seeing the members of the Washington contingent during my frequent trips to the town.

—*V. J. E.*

1926

Top social event of the last quarter was the Army-Navy '26 Valentine Day Dinner Dance at the Army-Navy Country Club on Saturday, February 12. Esther Anderson and Doris Jones headed the West Point list of those present, which also included the following couples: Barnes, Baker, Barbour, Bayer, Booth, Collins, Ehrgott, Ennis, Griffing, Jones, M. D., Maude, Matthias, Mayo, McNaughton, Mills, Munson, F. P., Nelson, Pearson, Purcell, Storke, Tausch, Toftoy, and Van Meter. Annapolis couples present were: Agnew, Buchanan, Clarke, Grant, Hollingsworth, Kenny, Nichols, Russell, Salzman, and Winfrey. The evening was a huge success, right on down to the final end at a late hour. Whatever are the difficulties with Unification, none were apparent at this party. Everyone cooperated in every way. In fact, several of us were so motivated by the cooperative spirit that we merged occasionally with the U.S.N.A. Class of '36, which was also partying in the other corner of the room. We found that the '36 people were holding up alright and that they compared favorably to us in youth and vivacity. Nice party. We salute John Perman and Bill Baker for swinging it so well.

Our congratulations to Ken McNaughton on receipt of his second star, for the grand job he is doing as Director of Training and requirements, Air Forces. That raises our total of major generals to three: Anky, Leon Johnson, and Ken.

John Harvey Kane, now retired from the Department of English at Texas A.&M., is living at 227 Park Drive, Boston 15, Mass. We want to state right here that his retirement is a distinct loss for the fraternity of English P's. John Harvey (as you knew he would) endeared himself to those students exposed to him, either at West Point or at College Station. The Kane philosophy, salted liberally through his class instruction, made English as he taught it a lively, fascinating subject and invariably gave the student an extra something that he could carry away and use later.

Frank Miter attended the January class luncheon in Washington, just

prior to sailing for his new military attache duties in Lisbon, Portugal. He promises to remit occasional packages of port and/or sherry, to lend zest (with dignity) to future luncheons.

Relatively recent marriages of '26 daughters include:

Betty Lou Heidner to Major A. G. Johenning, A.U.S., at Heidelberg, Germany, on December 4 last.

Jane Griffing to Major Willard A. Woodyard, I.G.D., at Fort Lesley J. McNair, Washington, on December 11.

Lois Jean Ringler to Mr. Wendell H. Martin, at Fort Monroe, Va., on December 11, and

Gail Osborne to Lt. (jg) Thomas Edward Taylor, U.S.N., at Pensacola, Fla., on December 25.

In "This Week", New York *Herald Tribune* of February 20, there was a handsome picture showing the profile of Chin Sloane. Over a map, Chin was pointing out an "objective to officers in guerilla uniforms" The accompanying article, "Our Enemy in Green", went on to say that Colonel Sloane had been a prime mover in the organization of "Aggressor", the new, streamlined enemy for use on the other side in maneuvers and field exercises, in order to give our troops practice in the proper handling of field intelligence. As one Aggressor recently put it, aggressively if not daintily: "Maybe we can't beat 'em, but we sure can louse 'em up".

Ralph Osborne, nearing the end of his year out with "troops", has received orders relieving him from the 2nd Infantry Division (Div. Arty) at Fort Lewis, Washington, and assigning him back to Washington's Pentagon in the O.C.S., Logistics Division, G.S.U.S.A. E.D.C.MR. is July 1.

An agent of repute informs us that Red Duffy is now Director of Purchasing for the Ford Motor Company. What say you to the charge, Red? How about sending us the dope?

Among those unfortunates who left '26 that bleak day in January of 1923 was Elmer Perry Rose, who swore at the time that he'd be an Army (sic) officer in spite of hell or anything. The sequel is that Elmer was glimpsed in Washington the other day, a chicken colonel of Air Forces, and now the I.G. of the Air University, Maxwell Field, Ala. Nice going, fellow.

Church Hutton writes in from the Consulate General in Istanbul, Turkey: "I should like to . . be . present for the 25th reunion, but unless it is held somewhere around the Bosphorous, the chances are not very bright . I have three sons . . I came here from Guatemala something less than a year ago and have been in charge of this fairly large and active office since last November when our previous Consul General retired. Istanbul is one of the finest posts in the service. . ." Church also reports having seen Bud Black with Admiral Conolly in Istanbul recently.

(Ed. note: The question of having the 25th reunion at the Bosphorous is a new wrinkle, which will be given due consideration at the proper time. No doubt the Bosphorous has several advantages.)

Tommy deShazo sends in the following information: "I'm still running the Artillery Branch of the Mission to Turkey. Things go very well—in fact, I think we are accomplishing far-reaching and splendid results"

Leon Johnson, Commanding General of the Third Air Division, England, reports having attended a recent meeting at Admiral Conolly's, where he saw "a tall, handsome colonel" who "turned out to be Bud Black, who looks about ten years younger than most of us and is quite well preserved" (Ed: Quotation has been verified, especially the last two words.) Leon says Bud is a member of the Admiral's planning staff. Also he tells us that Lyman Munson, located in London, is doing a fine job in handling Twentieth Century Fox activities throughout Europe.

Continuing the dissertation on the Class Tree, which was so ably handled in the January *Assembly*, we want to re-emphasize the fact that there will be more later (not much more, but much later). For a clearer grasp of the problem, all should understand initially that the Class of 1926 did have a tree—once.

This colunm needs—in addition to other things—news. What are you doing? Why? What contemplating? What is someone else doing? Send in the dope. We offer a wide choice of receptive channels: Tep Barbour, A.G., Room 1C835, The Pentagon; Bob Nourse, A.G., West Point; Harry Storke, National War College. But the important thing is to send something, right now. Don't wait until you pay your next dues, or this column will fold up.

Young Johnnie Roosma has been playing a fine game as goalie on the Plebe Hockey Team. He looks like a great prospect. Roy Herte's son is a great addition to the Swimming Team.

Now, about that tree—Sorry, have to make deadline.

—*H. P. S. and R. S. N.*

1927

Pop Holmer wishes to remind us that the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of U.S.M.A. happens to coincide with the 25th reunion of our class. Possibly it is not too early for us all to begin to lay some long-range (a splendid Pentagon example of military jargon) plans to gather at the Point in June '52.

Johnny Lovell, large as life and twice as natural, arrived in Washington on or about February 9 from Roumania, where he attracted quite a a lot of public attention, as we all recall. Johnny is going to transfer to the Air Force, it is rumored, to continue his activities. Watlington, just fresh from Korea, also returned to Washington about the middle of February. The U.S.M.A. boxing team this year could surely have used another Watlington.

The Hundredth Night Show this year brought back memories of "The Nautical Knot" and the efforts thereon of Ralph Zwicker, Buss Howard, Harry McKinney, et al.

Carl Graybeal should now have arrived at Fort Dix where he is scheduled to command a regiment of infantry soldiers. He is reported to be well, happy and his usual ebullient self.

Eddie Stark was buried in Arlington National Cemetery on March 16, having been brought back from Italy. The Washington contingent of '27 was there representing the class.

Ray Bell and family spent a few days at West Point prior to sailing for London where Ray undertakes a very interesting assignment. Ray's boy is hoping for an appointment in a few years.

Eddie Glavin spent a few days in the Washington area around February 15 on business from E.U.C.O.M. He is going back. Chuck Bixel has recently been reassigned and now is with the 3rd Armored Division at Fort Knox. Joy Wrean is leaving the sunny south (Nashville, Tenn.) and is on his way to the Ryukyus Command. Dick Dickerson recently returned from Germany where he commanded a post and takes over a civilian component job in Louisville, Kentucky. "Woody" Hocker is finishing up his tour at the Naval War College. He was detected in Washington recently with a "where next" look in his eyes.

The group of '27 in this year's class at the National War College includes Chubby Doan, Stan Meloy, Bob Sink, Ted Brown, Ed Farrand, Palmer Edwards, George Martin, Mon Asensio, and Max Johnson.

Your limping correspondent, Jim Green, is getting another opportunity to get educated next year, so Harry McKinney will be carrying on alone the arduous task of getting you to send in items of interest on the class. Jim's next address—Purdue University.

—*J. W. G.*

1928

We hear that Whitfield Jack is back in civilian clothes at Shreveport, Louisiana but he is keeping in harness by commanding the 95th (Res.) Division. Howard Bunker has been promoted to B.G., serving at Kirtland Field, New Mexico. Ed Reber received a letter from Dave Heiman, who has been transferred from the Air Engineer Office to Division Engineer's Office of the Upper Mississippi Valley division. He reported that at the annual meeting of the Mississippi Valley Association, he had lunch with Tom Lane, District Engineer at Little Rock, Arkansas; Frank Falkner, District Engineer at Pittsburgh, and Smyser, District Engineer at St. Louis. They were all in fine shape (?) and a count of heads showed that Falkner had one child, Smyser two, Tommy Lane three and Heiman four.

Raymond, Calyer and Reber are still holding forth at West Point and would be very glad to hear from other classmates.

—*P. D. C.*

1929

By the time these notes are read, we hope that everyone will have sent in his statement of intentions concerning attendance at the 20th Reunion in response to our postcard of March 15.

However, we know that '29 has its share of procrastinators—hence this reminder to let us know: 1) whether or not you plan to come; 2) if you come will you bring your wife; 3) do you want us to arrange for a billet (not hotel accommodations) for your wife; 4) date and approximate time of your arrival at West Point.

As soon as possible after you have arrived here and have settled the dust of your journey, get in touch with Bob Chandler and pay him the cost of our planned activities so that you can relax and enjoy your stay. Chan will give you no peace until you have come through.

Contributions for the memorial plaques to be installed in Cullum Hall continue to come in. The doings of the class reported below are gathered largely from notes accompanying these contributions. A few individuals have not as yet sent their $2.00 in to Phillips as requested. Many of these delinquents are not subscribers to *Assembly* and did not receive the reminder we published in the January issue. We would appreciate our readers needling classmates with whom they are in touch, who have not contributed, so that we can make the project one of 100% participation.

As may have been gathered from the previous issue, the "battle death" criterion in use by the Department of the Army has been used by the Cullum Trustees for many years as a prerequisite for memorialization in Cullum Hall. Many graduates, however, feel that this requirement is too restrictive, particularly with regard to that category of people who, captured during the defense of the Philippines, never returned. Our class has Byrd, Fries, Latimer and Smothers in that group. Consequently, action looking to the erection of another plaque in memory of the defenders of the Philippines has been initiated by certain class representatives stationed at the Point, including your own. We will keep you informed of progress in future issues of *Assembly*.

The activities of our classmates in the Far East bulks large in our quota of news this issue. From numerous correspondents we learn that in the Tokyo-Yokohama-Sendai area are: Armstrong, Carr, Easley, Hamlin, Hunter, LaPage, Ranck, Rindlaub, Svensson, Ward and Woodbury. Expected arrivals are Bullock and Jark.

Phil Draper, finishing up at A.F.S.C., Norfolk, provided another sizable crop of news. Phil will be on duty in Washington until September when he will report to London. (George Conner is now on duty in London, Military Attache's Office, c/o Embassy). At the college at Norfolk, Chan Robbins is now director of the J-1 division, Sykes has left for duty in Washington and Whiteley to duty at Fort Bragg. Phil also reports that Crandall is with CINCLANT at Norfolk while Allen, Jack Hammond, George Lynch, Lynde, Sladen and Hugh Stevenson are at Monroe.

Another helpful correspondent, Daddy Woods, writes from Hq. Sixth Army, Presidio of San Francisco to report that Treat and Miller are on O.R.C. duty in the area, Ted Barber is with the Seacoast Branch of the Artillery School, and that retired members living in the bay region include: Angluin, Geary and Love.

Other miscellaneous gleanings: Spike Jones is J.A., Hq. Second Army at Fort Meade; Bill Bowyer is stationed at Newark Airport where he occasionally sees Phil Bennett, who is with Bendix Aviation; Brenden Greeley is with the Military Mission to Peru at Lima where he is military advisor to the Peruvian cavalry and to the Peruvian Escuela Militar; Brownlee is "planner, buyer, etc., etc. for the Fort Bliss Housing Board"; McAneny is enroute to Germany from Chicago where he saw Gavin who reported that Wiegand, back from Guatemala, is P.M.S.&T. at Culver; General Snyder, retired, is consultant to the Head of the School of Business, Columbia University.

The final item: George Reilly writes from Washington that with the defection of Satan Buck—who is said to be expecting his second child!—George is now the only surviving bachelor of the class. Do we have anyone to challenge this boast?

To all who sent in the above dope, many thanks. We hope their good work will stimulate others to do likewise.

—*J. D. F. P.*

1930

Our notes for this issue are devoted appropriately to a report on the final interment of our late classmate, Orin D. Haugen. In order to assist Orin's widow, Marion, in the matter, Bob Ports, who is stationed at the Presidio, wrote all the classmates in the Sixth Army area as well as several other graduates who were former members of C and D Cos. U.S.C.C., giving them details on the arrangements for the funeral and requesting their presence at the services. During the services Bob and Major General Joseph M. Swing escorted Marion, her son, her mother and Orin's mother. A big vote of thanks is due Bob for his voluntary expert handling of this delicate matter.

The following were present at the final interment at 1530 hours at the Golden Gate National Cemetery at San Bruno, Calif., 16 miles south of San Francisco, on Monday, February 14, 1949: Class of '30, Herbert, Chalmers, Sisson, W. N. Taylor, H. DuB. Lewis, Sutton and Ports; Col. Leroy J. Stewart, '22 (Escort), and Major General Joseph M. Swing, '15—C.G., 11th Airborne Div. at the time of Orin's death. Due to exigencies of the service or civilian business the following could not attend but sent flowers and their regrets: Stone, Bogart, Brisach, Atkinson, Brett, Carrithers, Barrow, Hayden, Lindquist, Watson, Bristol, Dice and Mifflin.

Included in the Honorary pallbearers were Jack Geary, '29 and Colonel Bill Chapman, '17, both old family friends. Marion and her son, Bill—"the Pebble" (Orin was nicknamed "Hard Rock" by the 511th Prcht Regt which he commanded), Marion's mother—all from Burbank, Calif., and Orin's mother, representing his many brothers and sisters and his father in Minneapolis, attended the funeral services. The firing squad and bugler were furnished by the Presidio of San Francisco. Chaplain C. E. Brown, Jr., Sixth Army Chaplain, officiated at the services. In the words of Bob Ports: "the services were simple, yet impressive, and we who attended feel that we gave Orin, a soldier, a hero and a West Pointer, his appropriate final homage"

—*C. P. E.*

1931

Al Greene ended the last news column by stating that class matters would once more be in proper hands after Waters returned to West Point. No doubt there is much skepticism about that and I cannot blame you. As a matter of fact I will start off by adding to that right now.

As June Week approaches my thoughts turn towards two years hence. For our 20th reunion we will need funds, information, ideas and effort. The funds are usually raised by charging each officer for what he actually receives if present. The information, ideas, and effort we hope will be crystalized and forthcoming from wherever there are several classmates together.

However, there are overall class expenses which are the obligations of each of us, such as, a proposed yearly mailing list, plaques, etc. To meet these expenses we would like to suggest that each of us contribute a dollar a year to the class fund starting now. An additional "must" is that each of us keep the Association of Graduates informed of any change in address. It is our desire to try to get out a class directory each fall. It will be useless, however, if it contains old and incorrect information. It is our sincere hope that this plan to augment the class fund will meet with general approval and that contributions of both dollars and information will be forthcoming. We will also appreciate any expression of divergency of views because we will at least know where you are.

There are several expenses which will arise soon and be paid for from our present fund. The first is known to you—our share for the plaque to be erected in Cullum Hall in memory of those "Battle Deaths" of World War II. The second is one to replace the bronze plaque on our class tree stone. It is missing and a search has been instituted. Perhaps it was removed by vandals or it might have been knocked loose by a snowplow. However, if it cannot be found we shall order another to replace it and it shall be paid for from existing funds. And now for the items of news at hand.

Sad news has reached us that Gerry Williams and his wife were killed in an airplane accident in Argentina. He was the Air Attache in Buenos Aires. Unforunately no details are available at the present.

Jo Brady has written in from Fort Knox that he is assigned to Headquarters of the Student Battalion at the Armored School. He reports that Sid Brown, John Inskeep and Bill Mc-

Connell are with Army Field Forces Board Number 2; Bill Hardick with the Third Armored Division; Phil Bethune in command of School Troops; McAleer is with the National Guard somewhere in New York; Flaherty and Blunda are "still wandering around overseas"; Pumpelly was a student at Knox, graduated, and is now in California; and Roy Leinster has moved from D. C. and is now in business in N. C.

From the Philippines Command comes word that Willie Ragland is at work on rehabilitation of rivers and harbors in that area. His wife and son are with him in Manila.

Wilber Jones has just recently been elected to the Board of Directors of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of West Virginia. His home is in Wheeling and the clipping reports "Mr. Jones is active in civic affairs and holds a number of directorships, etc."

Jack Malloy has been Assistant Military Attache in Nanking. He, his wife and his four children were among those ordered to be evacuated to Manila. Jack, however, has returned to Nanking.

Bill Train and family are now on the West Coast with the Sixth Army.

Al Greene departs this summer for Argentina to relieve Don Webber who has been one of the Military Attaches there.

A long letter from Deke Roller to Ockie Krueger included many items of interest as well as some sound suggestions. He was on his way to Greece via Texas, California and points east. Try to figure that one out! While in San Antonio he found Jimmy Stroker following his interest in finance and now established as vice president of the North Broadway Bank. He also saw Jack Gordon's wife, who is preparing a home for Jack after his coming retirement—Jack now being in Walter Reed. Gene Hiddleston and Earle Cook both are there too and seem to be lending helping hands to the Fourth Army. John Skeldon, after his retirement, settled in that part of the world. However, he cannot be too inactive as he has six children—boy, girl, in that sequence. Another D Company stalwart, Jergen Olson, also retired, is occupying himself teaching in one of the local military schools.

Roller's next stop was El Paso where he found Dean Herman who organized things rather rapidly and got the following together — Cron, Stayton, Schmick and Dave Hutchinson. Bill Taylor, while in this vicinity, could not be present. To make a long story short, Roller next met up with Jim Maloney in Frankfort on the return trip and George Hartman at the airport in Rome, on a jaunt from Turkey to meet his wife. Finally, reaching Athens, he reports that Jim King is there.

And so it goes. If you will gather the news and send it in, while we last, we will get it in print. Send in your dollars too—they will go in the local bank, which by the way is well established.

—*John K. Waters.*

1932

Washington, D. C.

Dear Harley,

The biggest news during the last quarter was made by three individuals; one gentleman who is two weeks old today, the other two considerably older. Dot and Jude Abell announced young James Edward on February 28th to make their roster four boys and a girl. The Abell's are one of the more gregarious couples of our fraternity and having known Dot since 1947 and Jude since you know when, I'd say we could use another dozen.

Running our youngest member a close second for newsworthiness are John Ackerman and Bob Landry who were recently raised to Brigadier Generals, making a total of six for the class. Ack got his as Air Attache in London and I first learned of it from a picture in the New York *Times* (nobody ever tells me anything) showing Ack dedicating a memorial to the wartime Rainbow Corner. Bob, as everyone knows, is President Truman's bottleneck for Air affairs and had his stars pinned on by the C-in-C himself. Maybe it could have happened to two nicer guys but if so, I didn't catch their names the first time through the register.

Meanwhile, the dance macabre continues at this seat of the government (and foot of the American League) with two class luncheons and two dances since we last corresponded. At the first luncheon at Ft. McNair, a very gracious touch was added when our three urbane hosts, the students Truman, Walmsley and Morris provided cocktails for all. At first we thought Luke had supplied the ingredients from his famed collection of miniatures but learned later he never touches a drop (from his collection).

For the January dance, the hard working committee selected the Ft. Myer club on the basis that it had not suffered any permanent ill effects from our preceding session and could stand another. We were scheduled to rev up our props before hand on the Dreyers' Manhattans (he apparently got tired of wags asking for a Dryer Martini) so promptly at 1800 hours Pat dabbed some Chanel No. 5 behind each ear and danced down the front steps while I followed amid the haunting fragrance of Squash Court No. 3. At our hosts, it was an education in small unit training to see young Mary Louise greet the guests at the door, Freddy take their wraps, Larry and Tina pass hors d'oeuvres and 2 year old Johnny entertain one and all by sliding down the stairs on his stomach. Half the furniture in the Dreyer household, incidentally, seems to have been turned out by Chris who does a job which would do credit to any pro. His special pride is a walnut coffee table on which he lavished five coats of varnish with careful and laborious rubbing after each one, following which Johnny applied the delicate finish which can be produced only by the butt of a cap pistol.

At Ft. Myer, the noisy end of the table, of course, was Pop Duncan's, who defers to no man as a raconteur. Latrelle was absent on a short visit and Pop was giving it the old Lucius Beebe for all it was worth, but finally admitted he had to ask her to return ahead of schedule. The main trouble seemed to revolve around their boxer, a magnificent animal about Pop's size, albeit somewhat handsomer. After la belle Latrelle left, Pop's workaday routine began with an early rising to take Bonzo on a stroll to his customary haunts in the neighborhod following which he locked the dog in the cellar and dashed for the Pentagon. The noon lunch hour left just enough time to whip home for a stroll with Bonzo if Pop skipped lunch. At night the process had to be repeated before Pop could even pour the first highball.

The dog's side of the story is that he was cooped up in the cellar all day long and then saw no one but Pop, and if this is a democracy he wants to know where he fits into the picture. In any event, the strain was beginning to tell on both of them and Latrelle returned early to restore what passes for normalcy in the Duncan household. For myself, I'll stick to my Dachshund, a snappy dresser who sports a green turtle neck sweater and whose size is such that he has to work on his personality.

The other dance was a formal affair at the Army Navy Country Club and like the first, great sport. Joe Gill's little lyonnaise potato, of whom I wrote last time, gets more delicious with each meeting. I remarked to my wife that I was going to try out my high school French on Louise, and paying no attention to her comment that high school standards in this country are far too low, engaged in a little chit chat. After 20 minutes of bilingual badinage, I paid Loiuse the supreme compliment by remarking that her command of English was far better than my French. Her integrity matched her perception when she said "That is fortunate for Joe's groceries, non?"

At the dance saw Nancy and Frank Besson (Deputy Chief of Transportation) recently returned from Tokyo, and Mike Riley who is now living in Washington. Some one of the newcomers, incidentally, asked Moose Mussett to point out his wife and forthright Moose indicated the modish Mary K. by describing her gown in terms that would give Mainboucher the cold shudders. "There she is near the door," he said, "the one with the white top and the black bottom."

In between those two dances we sandwiched a luncheon at a little restaurant in town which is much in favor with the boys stationed at Ft. McNair. It's down near the waterfront and is noted primarily for good seafood and the fact that the building itself had a rather intriguing career before it was converted to a more mundane and nourishing use.

On a swing around the country recruiting gamma rays for his atomic energy project, Bill Smith ran into Charley Longanecker who recently joined Phil Doyle at Fort Bliss, and Ralph Davey who retired a couple years ago and now works with a building contractor in Denver. Abner Meeks who graduated from the Armed Forces Staff College in February is now

in the Logistics Division of the General Staff and commutes daily from Baltimore, poor fellow. Del Pryor and Dave Schorr who graduated in the some class have gone to Yokohama and the Canal Zone respectively.

As of this writing the Whalens are on the verge of stepping on a slow boat to England and Honey is busy converting dollars to pounds, undershirts to vests, and vests to waistcoats. Honey will be on the U.S. Mission on duty with the Western European Union and will be stationed in London. By way of a denouement from the Washington he loves so well (you would too, if you owned two houses with rent in this town being more in the nature of clover than peanuts) they threw a nifty party at Ft. McNair. In this latter sortie they were ably abetted by Betty's mother, Suzy Seeds, a gay young gal who is right at home with a canape in either hand and has often enlivened our class parties.

At this time when poise and finesse mean so much in diplomatic affairs, I regret to report that the Intelligence Div. of the General Staff will lose one of its smoothest heads when Steve Mellnik goes to Hq. Third Army in July. Have just heard that Bob Scott now commands the Fighter Training Center at Williams Field (Phoenix) Arizona, and is delighted to be back with a unit again. A good choice for a big job.

Having absorbed all the instruction in psychology that Colorado College can offer or his psyche absorb, Chip Lavigne is now in residence at the U. of Miami. Everyone was delighted to hear from Chip's letter that after a near miss, and I do mean near, Sam Daniel is back for full duty after a major operation.

And I just found out during a short trip to Alaska that Avery Cochran is known to his friends at Ft. Monroe by the intriguing nickname of "Deepfreeze" a memento of a frostbitten tour at Chilkoot Barracks which has profoundly influenced his military thinking.

While reading a couple of books not in line of duty recently, I saw where General Eisenhower gave Lou Truman a friendly nod in "Crusade in Europe", and a sizable section of "Gridiron Grenadiers", Tim Cohane's story of West Point football, is devoted to Ray Stecker. The latter volume also recognizes the ability of such solid (obviously) characters as Ed Suarez, Jack Price and Harley Trice. (Remember Harley's solicitous attention to a certain exhibitionist halfback on the opposition all one afternoon at the Yankee Stadium? I hesitate to identify the opponents, as most of them were probably nice guys, but it was the same day that the crossbar fell on Lavigne's head after the game.)

Speaking of Stecker, incidentally, the old Salem ranchero wrote recently with ill-concealed chagrin that in July his brother will enter Annapolis, a Maryland college that plays one football game a year. Let's hope that Stecker frere does not consider himself personally responsible for equalizing the damage Ray did to the Navy line in 1930-31 and if he does feel that way, let's pray he's not as quick off the mark as Ray was.

I suppose that anyone who writes for publication can't consider that he is anybody until he is forced to make a correction, and my time has arrived. A couple of issues ago, I mentioned that the Kambhu's had only one child, their 3 year old son Chai; and on our next visit to their house I was properly told off by his 8 year old sister, Sasiree. She pointed out that she is older, bigger and ahead of Chai in school and therefore ranks him in *Assembly*, the same as anywhere else.

Before switching from the Kambhu family, incidentally, we present this month's palm tree to Johnny for sheer unadulterated intestinal fortitude and /or not knowing when he's licked. Seems that about a month before Christmas, Johnny and Noi were shopping in New York for a new dress for Noi but couldn't locate one she liked in her size. So far nothing you or I couldn't do.

Suddenly, however, the scene shifts back to Washington on Christmas Eve, and Johnny still doesn't have a Christmas present for his little helpmate. Something you and I can easily do and prove it once a year. Armed with nothing but his fighting spirit and the recollection of Noi's dress size, Johnny makes a frontal attack on Woodward & Lothrop's. Sorry, nothing in that size at all, try Garfinckel's. It is crowding the 6 P.M. closing hour when Johnny hits Garfinckel's 3rd floor; fur coats, lingerie and ladies dresses, step lively, bud. Pausing only long enough to snarl "Mr. Bud to you", at the elevator operator, Johnny whips over to ladies' dresses (better quality) where to his delight they have a nice assortment in Noi's size. Now in the clear, Johnny looks the field over critically, holds his left ear, and selects a snappy number, complete with gored plaquettes, scalloped marquisettes and a 14 karat voile. He is feeling pretty good at this stage of the game, and tossing a debonair "Tulle we meet again, baby" at the sales girl, rushes home in triumph where the dress is now a huge success. I have not seen it yet but Pat has, and tells me it's stunning, particularly since it was topped off with a string of pearls exactly like hers except that Noi's are real. There are guys who can pull off things like that, but I wouldn't have the nerve to try it even to square the accounts for 14 years of Christmas ties.

And as if I don't have trouble enough writing this letter every three months, I read in the last issue where Al Graham, drunk with success as playwright and callboy for the Ft. Knox Players, seeks to enhance his literary reputation by attacking mine with insinuations that I use a ghost writer. Assuming you could pay someone to write this stuff, I categorically deny that I have ever used a ghost writer since the time I ranked a plebe into writing a b-ache for me. (Bill Ely skinned me for incorrect punctuation in it and to this day, Sim Whipple claims a moral victory.) All the corn is home grown, so to speak, and I always adhere strictly to facts if it doesn't ruin the story. Reminds me of the time a sweet young bundle of fluff bounced up to one of our classmates who shall remain anonymous here and gurgled, "Oh Col. Scott, I've heard you have had dozens of fascinating war experiences, many of them true"

All of which brings us down to the present and this income tax blank on my desk which is glaring at me balefully. This year I bought one of those books that tells you how to pare your income tax to the bone before it cuts you to the quick, and for my buck learned that you may not make any deduction for costs involving a mausoleum, nor for a saddle horse who died from eating a silk hat. The purchase price (not deductible) wasn't a complete loss however, as the book did contain complete instructions on how to file a return for a deceased person.

On top of that, the job is not made any easier by Pat's constant reminders that her ceramic production last year moved her into the scoring column. When I point out that her tiles are very pretty but that at $4 each it's hardly worth while setting up a dummy corporation so that we can classify them as capital gains, she goes completely on the defensive. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing and when I asked her to figure up our household deductions, she tauntingly reminded me that I could have doubled the $600 exemption for my spouse if I had had the forethought to blind her before December 31st.

Wait till she sees what happens if she keeps dipping into my private reserve of Old Overcoat.

That about completes the news from here and while the intellectual plane might have been higher, at least, to quote a man I heard quoting someone else, I've left the surrounding darkness unobscured.

Yours in sport,

—*Ken Zitzman.*

1933

At our latest class luncheon here, we had as guests our former Comm, Gen. Richardson, and the Peck's bad boy of K Co. Charlie Thayer. Gen. Richardson heads the Pacific War Memorial with offices in New York City. Thayer is the Voice of America, also operating out of New York. It was good to see the Comm again. I'm glad to report that the years have touched him only lightly. Charlie intentionally failed to get his monthly haircut in order to keep in character.

At our February luncheon, Bob Lawlor, now at First Army was present.

This is a reminder to all hands to fill out and send into the West Point Alumni Foundation, 381 Fourth Ave., New York 16, the poopsheet on your service record for the revision of the entry in the "Register of Graduates". Be sure to show your present and next previous assignments. If you forget the address, send it to me; I'll forward it.

Saw Gandia's orders to First Army. Ehlen is due for the Industrial College this fall. Buck Pohl, 1310 Twentieth St., N.W., Washington, is starting a small school for West Point and Annapolis Prep.

The guest editorialist below is Butch Baumer. Here's what he has to say:

"In Washington, the class group still numbers between 70 and 80. Though we are stationed in the same area we two rarely see one another. The Pentagon is huge, and somehow seems to make for greater cleavage physically than would an army post or air force base of the same proportions.

"On March 3rd there will be a class luncheon at the Army & Navy Country Club, followed we hope, by a get-together of husbands and wives at a class dinner before March is out. Sim Whipple and Frank Henley are hosts at the lunch, having been elected while in absentia at the previous lunch.

"Comings and goings: Saw Frank Elder smiling his way out of the Pentagon Officers' Cafeteria, saying that he is on his way to Hawaii to continue service with General Aurand. In reverse English, Dodd Starbird is returning from Hawaii to work with General Hull in the Weapons Evaluation Group. Joe O'Malley appeared the other day, just in from South America; and Eddie Doleman too. Herb Sparrow is going out with troops from his exec position with General Wedemeyer.

"At the War College are Fred Gibb and Ab Huntsberry; at the Industrial College Cowboy Elliott and Gretser. The C.O. at Bolling Field is the irrepressible Rosy Grubbs. George Beeler, still a member of the advanced study group, is doing a great deal of serious discussion and much traveling up and down the country to talk with the nation's great and near-great. Cal Smith still insists from his position in P.&A. that he is doing everything possible to see that '33 gets a break. Sid Giffin, in Air Force plans, is always next to the latest events of the day. Hal Maddux, Secretary of the Air Staff, graciously offered to collect money for the class plaque for those who died in battle. And Dunc Hallock in Research and Development led the battle among our class for the inclusion of the names of our classmates who lost their lives in Jap prison camps and ships.

"Jim Boswell, doing his usual fine job in intelligence, is seen occasionally. Proud of his first baby, too. Jim Skinner, George Chapman and Roy Reynolds are also following the Intelligence trail.

"Up in the office of Mr. Gray are Clay Bridgewater and Russ Klanderman working hard on procurement and supply matters. Scratch Plans and Operations in the Army, and there's Bill Bailey, Ethan Allen Chapman, Ben Harris, Fred Zierath, and John Lane, the last a fugitive from the C.A.C. and headed for a Transportation Corps job in E.U.C.O.M.

"In P.&.A. besides Cal Smith, there's Red Akers, Ned Gee, Sim Whipple, Tom O'Connor, Ed Cahill, Chuck Dunn, and the Infantry Douglases, Bob and Gilbert.

"Heavy with '33ers is Logistics with Alden Sibley, Frank Zeller, Bill Ryan, Ed Hale, Chet Degavre, Avery Cooper, and Logan. Not as well represented in numbers is O.&T. There you'll find Adrian Hoebeke, Bev. Jones, and Art Tyson. Apparently '33 doesn't go strong for the organization and training business.

"Here and there around the building: King Henderson and Moe Edwards in T.I.&E. turning out *Armed Forces Talks*, *Officers' Call*, and *Report to the Army*, Charlie Miles never failing to smile through the difficulties of budget presentation, Herman Kaesser in the Legislative field.

"The Air Force contingent is strong. Along with Hal Maddux, and Sid Giffin, you will occasionally run across Milt Summerfelt, Johnny Armstrong, Cordes Tiemann, Gabe Dissoway, Harry Bishop, Milt Haskin, and Frank Henley. N. P. Jackson is a Special Weapons man, and the ex-ground force group includes Van Sant, Bernard Card and Bob Gallagher.

"Among the Engineers are Ed Herb at Belvoir, Jack Matheson, Tom Glass, John Connor and Eb Downing. Ken Fields is a big wheel on the Atomic Energy Commission.

"Our civilians are a distinguished array with Red White in Central Intelligence, Harry King in the insurance game, Buck Pohl schoolteaching, and the Reverend Shinberger laying them in the aisles in nearby Vienna, Virginia, where Charlie Miles sees to it that his family get to services.

"Can't forget the technical services, even though many of their numbers are on staff divisions. However, you can find Vic Maston, the Transportation Officer always ready to arrange the special car for the class enroute to the Navy game, Bill Given and Mac McCrary in Signal, Bus Evans in the Q.M., and also Lass Mason, Ferd Humphries, Dave Gibbs and John Armitage.

"Hope I haven't forgotten anyone, because Pop Risden is back in his A.G. spot, Hadley Richardson is off for Iran, Bob Meals now in Turkey, George Powers with his championship five-children family in planning, and Seuss Pritchard in Research. Yours truly is in office of the Under Secretary of the Army."

Also at last is the promised screed dated November 8, '48 from Gerry Roberson now at Karlsruhe:

"Here's one for the books—the quality and raves of this (Fifteen Year) book today were discussed quite unexpectedly between Soapy Waters who is the C.O. of the E.U.C.O.M. Sig. School and Depot at Anspach (U.S. Zone) and myself, here in Baden-Baden in the French Zone, through God knows how many German and French switchboards. I've heard good reports of Soapy's work—and even from G.I.s I've picked up on the road who have recently gone through his school. Bill Frentzel is Exec Officer of the Berchtesgaden Rest Camp, John Brindley is S-3 of Heidelberg Mil. Post, Fredendall now has a Bn. of Inf. in the 1st Div. after a tour in Hq. E.U.C.O.M., P.&A. Div., Cy Letzelter is Chief of Plans, Policy and Inspections Branch of Int. Div. of E.U.C.O.M. Pete Bellican is Asst. to Dep. Dir. of Logistics, E.U.C.O.M.; Guy Lothrop returning to States this month to go to Adv. Arty Course Ft. Sill (13 weeks) then 5th F.A. Gp., then Armed Forces Staff College next July I guess. Yours truly is the E.U.C.O.M. Liaison Officer to French Hq. for French Zone of Germany (Great Fun for Carolyn to drive 120 miles a week to U.S. Zone to buy our food at Commissary, please note, over there in the U.S.) Life is never dull at my Mil. Mission—and the requests I get, from Germans, French, D.P.s, American Military, civilians, getting people out of visa jams—what price glory! Oh yes, Freddy Coleman now in J.A.G. Dir. of Hq. E.U.C.O.M. (Laura due in, late November or December)—just had a very learned, imposing decision X my desk today re indemnity payable by U.S. for a Frog's death involved with a U.S. Government vehicle, signed by Freddy. I've seen him already in Heidelberg—looks fine.

"I still can't tell you how wonderful that 15 year book is—Carolyn read it in the day, and it was my dibbs at night. By the way, Dick Blatt's widow lives in Karlsruhe—Carolyn sees her now and then at Commissary. Address is Mrs. Virginia Blatt, No. 10 Albtalstrasse, Karlsruhe, U.S. Zone Germany, A.P.O. No. 403; she raved about her copy too!

"By the way, could you find out why I haven't gotten any issues of *Assembly* since last January or February? My old permanent address was Box C, Johnstown, Ohio—if they haven't my new one, which I've long ago sent them, please give them my above address, would you? I see where Charly Pottenger is at Berne, Switzerland, about 150 miles away, but a good 6 hour drive over these roads. Hope to contact him sometime before too long. My congrats on our classmates at W.P. who are Asst. or Assoc. P's—coming up in the world—and from the *Stars and Stripes* here, which we get 3 times or so a week, Army team is fired up again this Fall.

"Missed the Reunion (tho' C and I had planned to be there a couple of days)—arrived at Ft. Ham on 7th June at 1030, and on 8th was at Kilmer as Exec. O. for 850 troops aboard *Gen. C. C. Ballou*; C.O. of troops was Purdy of '27 I believe.

"Had a rainy summer all over Europe, nice Fall and now here rain, instead of snow elsewhere, has ushered or about to, Winter—this is a small Sinus Valley I hear. Our children in German school for Carly (learning Fr. and Ger.), Gerry tutors with Fr. governess of British Consul and Tom in Fr. Kindergarten! Oh yes, Herb Plapp I hear is at Bad Tolz—but Bill Hunt is *not* in Heidelberg—I am now G.S.C. but can't find any insignia in E.U.C.O.M. for G.S.C.! Ha! Ha! You people and your shortages there in the U.S. Well, friend, I've racked my hair raiser, but that's all."

Harry Burkhalter reports in a letter from Nome that he had finally received his fifteen-year book after a long delay and that in fact he had received three within a week. He stated that he enjoyed the book even tho' he was accused of being truculently silent. He admitted to perhaps being truculent but not to being silent. He and Ruth and their daughter Bonny, who is almost twelve, have been in Nome, Alaska for nearly two years and expect to come back to the States this summer for possible station at Air War College, Maxwell Air Base. He says he sees Johnny Breit and Bing Downing quite often and Joe Stilwell on occasion. He was sorry to have missed the Reunion and hopes to see everybody at the first opportunity.

Hurly says he heard a radio broadcast from Nome on which Ruth Burkhalter was interviewed as to Air Force life in Alaska. It was a very interesting program, and according to Hurly, Ruth built up a beautiful picture that would do credit to the California Chamber of Commerce.

Hurly also passed on a letter from Matt Kane, on "California Sales Agency" letterhead, address 337 South Franklin St., Chicago 6. Matt says he is enjoying his job. He and Max had a new one, their second son, in October. They bought a house in Oak Park two years ago.

And a final note from Fran Hill at Leavenworth:

"Saturday, March 5th the gang here got together for a party. We assembled at the Hartels for a couple of hours, then on to the club for dinner and dancing. We presented our bride and groom, Mary Ann and Steve Fuqua, with a silver bowl. (Steve married Mrs. Mary Ann Sherman Verspoor on December 29th.) Those present were: Calhoun, Carroll, Carver, Crawford, Dahlen, Doug Davis, Dolph, Fuqua, Hartel, Hill, Johnson, Merriam, Parker, Pearson, Rumus, Solomon, and Wallace. And of course all their wives.

"Wallace, Carroll and Hartel have just arrived from A.F.S.C. Most of us will be here next year. Remus and Pearson expect to leave. Dot Hartel is learning to walk again, a slow process. The Dan Parkers had a new addition to their family in December: a daughter"

—*Dick Meyer.*

1934

Here's the dope which our far-flung G-2's have forwarded to Mecca. All of us here want to put in a word of thanks to those who have corresponded with us and to say that we hope you'll grow in number until finally we hear from all members of '34 two or three times a year. Just a postcard telling where you are, what you're doing, and whom you've seen lately, would be very welcome. We can't guarantee to answer all mail, but appreciate it none-the-less. Please notify your representative here as soon as possible if changes in your plans regarding reunion are necessary. We are: Andrews (Renfroe after June 1949) for Adams through Costain; Crystal for Craig through Hills; MacDonnell for Hillyard through Martin; Stone for Maury through Stark, and Wolfe for Still through Yarbrough.

We hear that Alness is still holding forth at the Air War Callege. Ashworth regrets from Germany on 15th Reunion. . . Hear from Beazley, retired, in Washington, that he'll probably be up in June. . Bets has pulled out of Ft. Monroe and is now in R.&D.B. in Washington. . Benner in his third year at Sill is Secretary of The Artillery School. . . Bilbo is in his first year there as instructor in Dept. of Artillery Tactics. . Bondley is with the 15 Air Force at Colorado Springs, Colo. . . Brown, C. E. is an "editor" for I.&E. in Washington these days. . . Brown, P. S. is a student at Leavenworth. He reports that those of '34 there, while not yet turned out, have their white gloves ready. . . We hear that Brown, T. T. may be heading toward U.S.M.A. as Q.M. . Browning has been located with the Fourth Army Staff at Fort Sam Houston. . . Caufield writes from Madrid that life there is good and that he has at last gotten rid of his dishpan hands. . The Chestons are still at Benning. . Bolland is in the 17 Inf. Reg., Korea, A.P.O. 7 Unit 1, San Francisco. Fred Cook is reported in Japan.

The '34 members of last fall's class at the A.F.S.C. tossed a party on December 3 for those of '34 at Monroe and Langley. It was reported by an eye witness to be a wow the last time he noticed. Present were Gross, Gilman, Edson, Betts, Tank, Ebel, Stevens, Piram, Peca, Jenna, and Renfroe. All past and future wars were fought and won, of course. The ladies were all off in one corner discussing babies and maids, as usual. Ruth Gross was there complete with broken leg acquired doing right by the Army Navy game.

George Dany is still conducting punitive air expeditions from base at Randolph. Heck Davall is scheduled to leave Greece about May 1; hopes to bring Terry to reunion after which he goes to Logistics duty in Washington. Moose Donovan, back from three years as air attache in Buenos Aires, is assigned to Air Force P.&O. . Hal Edson and Leo Shaughnessey both parachuted out of a plane as adjacent numbers on the first stick last month. They are in the Basic Airborne Class at Benning. Hal plans to make June Week, Leo hopes to. . Fajardo is now C.O. of the Philippine M.A. . . Johnny Franklin, fresh out of A.F.S.C., is in Army P.&O.. . . Stacy Gooch is with the Fourth Army Staff at Fort Sam. . Gantt Hickman is military governmenting in Japan; Teddy and he are scheduled to return stateside towards midsummer.

Jerry Higgins is now with Hq., 24th Division, A.P.O. 24, P.M., San Francisco; he got in a visit with Dud Wilmuth enroute to Kokura. . Townie Hills is now Director of Instruction of Flying at Randolph A.F. Base. . . P. S. Brown reports that Lee Ingram (retired, in Denver) has sold out his real estate business and is now a big wheel in the State Highway Commissioner's Office. . Dana Johnston, who is also with the Fourth Army Staff at Fort Sam, was recently on Tdy in Washington for a week. . . Bentley Kern, teaching at the Canadian Staff College, stopped off at Leavenworth enroute from Florida to Kensington. . Clark Lynn, with the Department of Extension Courses at The Artillery School has a new boy, David Clark Lynn.

Jabbo enroute from Hokkaido to Camp Campbell, Ky. Dolly and the kids came ahead while Jab brought the outfit. We hope to see him here soon on a visit. . We got Pete Kopcsak's address in Budapest from our Far East correspondent, Dud Wilmeth, who certainly gets around—but now we understand that Pete has left Hungary. . . Kenerick says Harry Lardin is in Hawaii (reportedly in G-2 Section, U.S.A.R.P.A.C.) . Hutch writes from Stanford (Dale Smith and Percy Hennigar are also students there) that he expects to go to Germany after he graduates in March, and will have to take a five-year rain check on the reunion. . .Kush and Dorothy Kushner have to flag it this year too, because of National Guard summer camp in Minnesota. . . Thanks to Bob Kyser for the up-to-date dope on who's where in Washington and vicinity. . . Charlie Johnson expects to leave for Rome in May. .

—*MacDonnell.*

Perry Griffith writes from Panama that he and Florence plan to visit the Womacks in Guatemala toward the end of March and that they'll be coming home about June 1. Charlie Revie and Pop Warner are also due back then. Gross was in Panama recently on some sort of junket after witnessing the maneuvers in Puerto Rico. Perry sent in some dope which might be used to start us off on an obituary for Byron Brugge; does anyone else have anything on Bill?

Tripod McLennan, just back from the P.I., is reported going to Hq. Second Army, Fort Meade, Maryland. . . Lee Miller, finding Ankara a very exciting and interesting place, is supposed to return to the Z.I. in September, but may stay on to three full years. . . Jeff Moseley is based at Randolph. . . Bill Mullen is Asst. Director of the Department of Artillery Tactics, Ft. Sill. . Joe Piram and Johnny Stevens, having been graduated from A.F.S.C. are assigned to Ft. Bliss. . Lawrence B. Savage, who was found Plebe year, is now a regular major in the U.S.A.F. . . Curt Sluman is a papa again (No. 4); he's with M.A.T.S. in Washington. Maje Renfroe is back at U.S.M.A. again, this time for good, as Professor of Foreign Languages. . Ferd Tate, Axel Waugh, and Dick Weber are at Leavenworth along with P. S. Brown. . . Russ Volckmann is a student at A.F.S.C. as are McKee and Brown, S. L. I knew we'd locate that last Brown. . . . Jim Walsh is in the Los Angeles Engineer Office; lives at 2430 Mar Vista Ave., Altadena, Calif.; still true to Boston, he reports that he doesn't like the climate. . . Dud Wilmuth slowed up long enough to acquire the following new address: Hq. I Corps G-2, A.P.O. 301, San Francisco. Sad Eyes Wilson is Wing and Base C.O. of a group of B-29's and of the Rapid City Air Force Base. He has spent most of the winter digging out of snow; advises any of class who might visit him to bring along the long reds and a good sense of humor.

Don Durfee sent in a highly interesting letter from Rio de Janeiro where he is assistant military attache; regrettably space limitations prevent its presentation in its entirety. On the way down they visited the hydroponic gardens in British Guiana which supply Panama and Puerto Rico with fresh produce. They are impressed by the tremendous amount of building going on in Rio, but not by the prices of the smallish apartments and the lack of closets and storage space.

Let us hear from you once in a while, and please keep us informed of your plans about reunion. Salut.

—*Chick Andrews.*

1935

This should be about the longest column ever used in *Assembly* what with some 150 letters from the gang out in the field. Regret to say that every now and then a classmate just sends money for the Class fund, but at least he puts a return address on and we will even use this, if nothing more.

News this quarter will be in order of rank—and boy, are we!

Bristor, A.F.S.C., after G-2'ing in Puerto Rico. The Phelans had a son in January. Dave Gregg is in the Engineer Supply Control Office, Granite City, Illinois. Shower, Hqtrs., 15th Air Force, Colorado Springs, Colorado, wants lots of information—so do we all! Dave Wallace is in P.&O. Div., G.S.U.S.A., Washington, D. C. Frye is living the life of Belvoir at Belvoir where he is Director of Research and Development for the Engineers. Herb Gee, Room 2339, Gravely Pt., Virginia, has been holding down the flood control desk in Office of the Chief of Engineers. Dan Daly (Charles J.), Ret'd, is in Houston, Texas (12 Chelsea Pl.) —Would like to hear from any of the old gang. Jack Hickman is getting his Master's Degree in International Relations at the University of Southern California; lives at 8113 Zamora Ave., Los Angeles 11, Calif. Lee Davis is the Chief, Office of Air Force Research at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Dayton, Ohio. Rynearson, 5110 Third St., North Arlington, Virginia, reports that their second child, a boy, was born just lately in the back seat of his car. without assistance, while he was driving 65 per towards Walter Reed! And no complications!

Rohde is P.M.S.&T., Rose Polytechnic Institute, Terre Haute, Ind. Sommers Dick is in the Engineer Section, G.H.Q., A.P.O. 500, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California. Jack and Dot Buckler send regards from Waco. Lapsley, still Engineering, resides at 3059 South Arlington Street, Arlington, Virginia. Jimmy Lang is in 5B-281, Pentagon, working for Hqs., U.S.A.F. Jeffus and Hille are at Belvoir. Throckmorton is at West Point. Ruhlen is in Hqs., I Corps, A.P.O. 301, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif. Tommy Lang is S-3, U.S.C.C. Sims retired to private life again. Is at 735 East Penn St., Philadelphia. Duffy sleeps in 3C-933, with the L.&L. Div., Dept. of the Army. Everett is at Armed Forces Staff College. Armogida is the Commanding Officer of the European Command Engineer School at Murnau. His A.P.O. is 172. Grieves is working at Ft. Sill. Stan Johnson, G-4 of the Constabulary Brigade, EUCOM. J. V. G. Wilson is at U.S.M.A. Dick Bauer is leading a nice quiet retired life—Box 463, Newark, Delaware. Osmanski and Waterman are in the Pentagon, 3D-845 and 5E-815. Hall is the Acting Engineer of the Theater Air Force in Japan. Wilby—Box 267, New Orleans 9, is the Executive for the New Orleans Engineer District. John D. Cole now at Leavenworth where he is to have, or has had the lead in the Dramatic Club play, "Arsenic and Old Lace" We saw your picture in *Life*.

Duke McEntee retired to 1542 Brookside Drive, Santa Rosa, Calif., is having a grand time Hiram Walkering on the west coast, but certainly misses the Army—we miss you too, Duke. Thayer and family are living at 2009 N. Madison St., Arlington, Virginia. Henry must be in O.C.O. Jimmy Adams just back from TEGUCIGALPA, Honduras where he was working with the mission. Please have Eckhart figure out what this abbreviation stands for. He had the most work with bunches of initials during the war. Lemley has been in European-Middle East Branch, P.&O., since May, 1947. Our stellar reporter, Duncan Sinclair, still at Leavenworth where I hope he got his linen (collars and cuffs) in time for the Founders Day party. Brown, J. K. in the Pentagon —rumor hath in Room 5C-264. Stillman has left his beautiful home at Stewart Field where he was a hibernating C.O., and is now actually working for the First Air Force at Fort Slocum. Pillivant is working in the Research and Development Branch of O.C.O. Joe Booth, retired, is living at 301 East Third Avenue, Bradenton, Florida.

Niles is in P.&A., Room 2C922. Bob Glass is at Leavenworth—buy his book "Intelligence is for Commanders" Eckhardt still draining days out of the Munitions Board in Room 4B735—need I say, The Pentagon? Robbins, graduates March '50 from Stanford—160 Iris Way, Palo Alto. Sid Spring is at Engineer School, Belvoir. Ed Bechtold—2B735. Somewhere in Hawaii is Seth Weld, G-3 Section USARPAC. Johnny Parker, who will be coming out of Alaska this June, is currently the Exec, Alaskan District, Corps of Engineers, A.P.O. 942. Rumsey is Executive Officer, Albuquerque District, Corps of Engineers. Bidgood in O.&T. —5B659. Walt Simpson is Army Secretary to the Committee on Electronics of the Research and Development Board (since November '46); his wife, Marguerite, writes a good letter while Walt builds model railroad for Donald (12) and Margaret (10). Ed Gray finally realized his life ambition and is connected with the automobile industry; is Asst. Chief Inspector, White Motor Company, 1870 Nela Ave., East Cleveland 12, Ohio.

Exton now at Leavenworth; will be leaving for other pastures this summer. Breakefield, having learned Artillery manufacture from the foundry up, is now at 1520 Granger Ave., Ann Arbor, Mich. Sandy Horstman, OPOT, EUCOM, is coming home in June. Kelso Clow 2D740. Harry Critz is Asst. Director of Gunnery at The Artillery School, Box 160, McNair Hall, Ft. Sill, Okla. Van Ormer just completed A.F.S.C. and is now working in Pentagon. Kraus (address unknown) and Curtis, 3C757, also slaving in Washington. Joe Moore is Head of Aerodynamics Section (224 Sheridan Road), Ft. Bliss, Texas.

Earl Barr retired as a Colonel and now living at 1712 Ash Street, Lawton, Okla. Earl retired for physical disability in June '47. Gloriod just completed A.F.S.C. but will stay as instructor. Nat Martin writes from Washington; located during night hours at 2619 Fort Scott Drive, Arlington. Freddy Cummings, member of A.F.F. Bd. No. 2, Fort Knox. Worthington has just completed A.F.S.C. The Donohues, with four daughters, are at Fort Sill where Jimmy is an anti-aircraft instructor. McDonald is at Bliss. Joe Keating sticks his big feet on a desk in 2B931. Recorder-custodian, Army-Air Force Central Welfare Fund is Hal Greenlee at 4C600.

Kenny Berquist is Air Attache to Greece; living in Athens with Alice, Linda (10½) and K. P. B., Jr. (4½), Kenny often longs for someone like Gentleman Jim Alger to help him entertain. St. John is in the office of the Chief of Engineers and will welcome letters from any of the class; at 1336 Martha Custis Drive, Alexandria, Va. Gerry Brown is now Executive of Garmisch, the lushest resort in Germany. Root, who writes some of the swellest letters we have received, is in Hq. Transportation School, Ft. Eustis, Va. Your ambitions have been voted "Class Ambitions" and I am sorry to state are being reproduced below—sorry!

Van Roo and Fickel are in Washington, 5A724 and 3D1079. Hinkle is Special Services Officer for Headquarters, Yokohama Command; A.P.O. 503, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. Firehock will spend next 2½ years in Intelligence Division, EUCOM; A.P.O. 403, c/o Postmaster, New York City. Downs Ingram working in Room 1825, Gravelly Point. Milt Rosen with O.R.C., Hq. First Army, New York City, but getting ready to go overseas. Clarke, E. A., retired for physical disability. Kimbrough has been in the office of the Chief Signal Officer since July '48 and lives at 1806 N. Hancock, Arlington, Va. Johnny Wright is G-3, The Infantry Center, Benning. Ed Harris is Executive of the Historical Division, Special Staff, Department of the Army.

Jim Frink writes from 227 Meade Avenue, Ft. Leavenworth, everything going fine in his little family. Gibson hiding somewhere in that five-sided building. Stanton moved up from Post Quartermaster to G-4, Schofield Barracks, A.P.O. 957. Walsh—3D237. Woodyard, P.M.S.&T. at K.M.I., Venice, Fla. Stu Fries getting his Master's Degree at Southern California in guided missiles. Harry Hale is in Logistics Division, EUCOM. Charlie Leonard just finished AFSC in time to bring Marge to U.S.M.A. so that Henry (2 months) could be born in the Station Hospital; other Leonards who with Marge will shortly join Charlie at Ft. Knox are: C. F., III (10); Mike (7); and Margaret (6).

Bill Chapman is C.O. of a flock of bombers at Barksdale Field, Shreveport, La. Jimmy Totten in the Canal Zone, does most of his work at Qtrs. 21, Quarry Heights. Bill Baynes is Deputy for Operations and Projects at Holloman A.F.B., Alamogordo, New Mexico. Gene Walter is in School Division, Office Chief A.F.F., Ft. Monroe, Va. Russ Miner is on Attack Committee, Tactics Section, Benning. Jack Howell, Provost Marshal at Carlisle Barracks. Johnny Kemper, Headmastering at Andover—dropped by U.S.M.A. February 23 for a brief visit —reports that Sylvia and the gals (10), (7), and (1) are all in love with the school.

Pedersen is in Advanced Officers Class at Ft. Knox, Kentucky. Twitchell and Ashman, stellar defenders of the Pentagon, write from 2E269 and 2100 So. Quebec St., Arlington, Va. Jim Alger and Consuelo dropped brief note from Fort Monroe. Haines and Murdoch—3D839 and 2D930. Bob Hardy—speculating (?) with Sunshine Mining Company, Box 1080, Kellogg, Idaho. Wollaston is Asst. Military Attache to Iran—if you want to telephone him, it's the American Embassy, 57 Ferdowsi St., Tehran. Culver back from Europe, is at 4934 North 27th St., Arlington, Va. Carl Isham, with Virginia and Arthur (7), Student Detachment, C.&G.S.C.—421-2 Kearney, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas. McGoldrick is at Bliss. Freudenthal is at U.S.M.A. As this is such a big place, I haven't seen him yet. This means he doesn't know he is to be the officer-in-charge of compiling the 15-year book,—poor Wilhelm!

Alfrey now P.M.S.&Ting at the University of Kansas after spending the war in the Southwest Pacific. Bud Russ is Asst. G-4 at U.S.M.A. Gene Orth is in The Armored School at Knox. Tom Gillis dropped his check in the mail at Fort Monroe, Va. Maroun is in the Comptroller's Division, EUCOM. Milt Taylor just left the Intelligence Division, EUCOM, and is going to AFSC. Joe Stancook writes from 2D319 that he is transferred to the Air Force. Johnny Morgan is now taking a two-year school detail at Wharton, (9 Forest Lane, M.R. No. 1, Wayne, Penna.) Murrin requested that all spec his civilian address—335 Beechwood Road, Ridgewood, N. J. Bill retired in '47 and is now in the electrical contracting and merchandising business.

Wiechmann is in the Department of Personnel, Fort Leavenworth. Rhoades and Boys, both raising families, West Point. Oglesby, the only member of the class in the Chemical Corps, is now Assistant Chief of Chemical Corps Research and Engineering Division, Bldg. No. 1, Army Chemical Center, Maryland. Suspected ulcers have Johnny Stapleton in the 49th General Hospital, A.P.O. 1052, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. Bill Martz is P.M.S.&Ting at Western Military Academy, Alton, Ill. Frith is at the Advanced Quartermaster School, Fort Lee, Va. Noel Cox is working in Information, 2E873. Has Joe Anderson taken off for Mexico yet?

Caughey with Betty is at Ft. Dix. Schlanser is commanding a Constabulary Brigade in EUCOM. Whole Schlanser family coming home this summer. Hank Cherry commands the Armored Detachment, Combat Arms, U.S.M.A. Treacy now in 2E820. Is headed for Benning and troops. Rube Tucker at the Air University, Montgomery. Fiore in the Communications Dept., Armored School, Knox. Elmer Walker and Williamson both in Office of the I.G., 4E577 and 4E581. Sherden —A.P.O. No. 1, c/o Postmaster, New York City. Duckey Farnsworth sent in most all this Washington dope from 5C668, Logistics Div. Mock just finished AFSC. Tiger Beall in 4D769. Orin Moore at Air War College, Qtrs. 808A, Maxwell A.F.B., Montgomery, Alabama. Charlie Rich, Secretary, Armed Forces Staff College. Bernier in Washington. Al Foreman also in the I.G., Room 4E567. Pratt will graduate in June, 1949 from Stanford. Musgrave is C.O. at Mitchel Field. Glenn Cole is at Ft. Sill. Means on Defense Committee at Benning. Boyle now at Armed Forces Staff College. Matyas, Bassitt, and Edwards all in Washington (5E669, 2E768, and 3E839).

DuMoulin is Chief of the Operations Branch, G-2, G.H.Q., Far Eastern Command, A.P.O. 500, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. Paul Bryer is in the Army Extension Courses Section, Ft. Benning. Kelly has his family in Washington. Les Wheeler is at Armed Forces Staff College and Dottie writes that on February 13th Charlie and Betty Rich and John and Vi Gloriod entertained their classmates at the AFSC with a cocktail party at the Rich's. One of the hostesses, Vi Gloriod, was unable to attend her own party because the third Gloriod offshoot arrived the night before—all of this, of course, doubled the occasion of the party. Those present besides the Wheelers and hosts were the Bassitts, Bristors, Brydes, Everetts, Taylors, Algers (over from Ft. Monroe) and Kelso Clow (still a bachelor).

Rogers is in Washington, 4659 Temporary Bldg. B. Russ Smith is P.M.S. &T.ing at Clemson Agricultural College, Clemson, So. Carolina. Griffin is in the Research Section, A.F.F. Board No. 2, Ft. Knox. Balluff, retired, is in the insurance business at 727 McKelligon, El Paso, Texas. Jack Thomas is in the G-1 Section, Third Army, Ft. McPherson. Hawkins, Room 5E815. Also lists 1119 So. Edison St., Arlington. Ramee is Chief of the Training Literature and Visual Aids Section, Ft. Benning, where Ferris is the Provost Marshal. Jack Roberts, who was the C.O. of the M.A.T.S. Wing at Wiesbaden, has been transferred to the Pentagon as Executive Officer for General Vandenberg. Robb Booth is coming back from Trieste this summer. George Jones is in the Advanced Study Group, you know, "The Thinkers", in 4C768. McGehee is in 2D440 stuck back in a classified corner of OCO doing Mobilization Planning. Riemenschneider is in the 49th General Hospital, A.P.O. 1052, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco with hepatitis. O'Neal lives near Thayer in Virginia and works in OCO. George Hill and Mel Coburn are in 2E841A and 3D768. Country Gentleman Mente is at Altawood Farm, Anchorage, Ky. Dave Stone, just back from Vienna, is Pentagoning. Rutte is in the 367th Armed Infantry Bn., Third Army Group, 3rd Armored Division, Ft. Knox, Kentucky. Glenn Thompson is now Air Attache to the Republic of the Philippines. Tex Knowles, (with wife and two children) is running the Operations Section, U.S.A.F. Group, advising the Greek Air Force. We understand he is doing a superior job. Lashley is in Room 2D331. Tom Clarkin, we understand, is on the way to Canada; evidently he must not have reached Canada as yet or he would have gotten himself included in the party of Canadians visiting West Point for the Royal Military College-West Point hockey match.

As mentioned above, here are the ambitions of 1935:

a. To keep out of Pentagon.
b. To see Bud Russ worried.
c. To hear Prof. Joe Wiechmann at Leavenworth.
d. To "dunk" Prof. Sinclair at Leavenworth.
e. To get four years TDY in Paris.
f. To mount silver eagles.
g. To complete a PCS without buying a house.
h. To marry daughters to '35 sons at West Point. Any bids?
i. To have as much spending money as the Collector of I.R. relieves us of annually.
j. To retire sans debt.
k. To attend a "reorientation course of Old Army W.P. Grads!"
l. To cease being "free-account" liabilities to banks.
m. To convert such dead assets as riding boots, breeches, blues, pinks, greens, campaign hats, puttees, obsolete (but like new) blouses, spurs, saber and assorted leather adornments to liquid or usable assets.
n. To see the famous and the infamous, the paunchy and the emaciated, the war-worn and the battle-scarred remnants of that celebrated W.F.C.B. League, THE CLASS OF '35, assembled.
o. To salute the graves of each of our fifteen K.I.A. Buddies.
p. To die under stars.

One hundred twenty-eight of the gang have sent in their checks and about 60% of this number have furnished some information. We need lots more information. Curious how many of the wives actually do the corresponding. Eighteen of 1935 have been nominated for consideration for Dupuy's project and these names are being given careful consideration by the Class Committee here at the Point. Will have our final selections made by next issue.

Regards to all.

—*Proctor.*

1936

Found, at last! A way to beat the proverbial "Gloom Period". Just send out a questionnaire and watch the replies come rolling in! Fact is, your correspondent's wife has a long list of 36-ers she can hardly wait to meet —they write such intriguing notes and seem to be imbued with such admirable class spirit. Would you ever believe there are people who actually want to shell out more cash than requested? In our gang they do!

Well, let's get down to business: First, how about giving us an idea of who expect to come up for June Week? There are seventeen jovial couples just waiting to welcome you—all we need is to know "when" and "how many" and if you'd like us to put you up, etc. Make your reservations early.

Numerous plaintive epistles have come to us stating that *Assemblys* are not reaching subscribers. Do you understand that they must now be paid for by the year? Have you notified

the Association of your new address? Will you pass this word around? Thanks!

Re the "Fifteen Year Book" (Here we go again!) The idea of a "Ten Year Book" was brilliant, but premature—much too soon after the war. However, the "Fifteen Year Book", with statistics on all classmates and other data which you out there suggest, is definitely under way with Van Sutherland at the helm. His ex-wife, LeMoyne, has volunteered to come up and help. Do we hear any more offers or suggestions?

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Mort Magoffin wrote a nice newsy letter from Alaska (Brrr!). In it he said: "In regard to West Point and classmates, my associations have been rather remote. Way back in the summer of '44 I was in contact with John Cone and Pat Little in France. About November 30, 1944 on my way home I experienced a meeting worth recounting to you. While taking a shower up in Newfoundland, I recognized a familiar voice singing in the next stall. It was Hugh Sawyer enroute back from Italy. Thereafter I saw a few people at the Army-Navy game and a number more in '46 at the Colgate and Notre Dame football games. (I had to climb over the fence at Michie Stadium to get to see the former when I arrived late and found all tickets sold.) Bill Hipps was out here a year ago last August and Al Clark and J. D. Stevenson have been through since. The latter surprised me happily at Edmonton and thereafter chased me on to Alaska. My wife was very favorably impressed with Steve after she kept us out of trouble on our reconnaissance of Anchorage. Finally, C. F. (Mitch) Mitchim has arrived to work for Joe Potter ('28) the District Engineer. We tried to get him into trouble by entangling with him in the New Year's Eve Brawl, but Mitch is rather sober.

"Last week I was fortunate enough to enjoy a most bizarre experience of ice fishing and dog sledding with real untarnished Eskimos above Kotzebue. If I can get back to do some polar bear hunting with them before I rotate, one of my greatest wishes will be realized".

Woody Joerg's mother wrote to us again this month. She wishes to be remembered to all.

George Cole is at Ft. Dix and there was a Colonel Broadhurst who left Chanute for Germany just before my arrival here. Believe he is our classmate.

Jack Donohew wrote from Maxwell Field: "Dotty and my two boys are both fine and enjoying life here at Maxwell. Life here at Maxwell is fine and is a welcome respite from the numerous moves that we had during the war years. My tour with the Air Command and Staff School should be up in June, this year. Haven't received orders for the next station as yet.

"The McElroys now have two boys. He is a student at the Air War College.

"Ken Wade, wife and two children are stationed here. He is A-3 of the Air University. He came here from the Amphibious School at San Diego where he was an instructor.

"Gus Prentiss is a student here in the Air War College. He is now married but I guess you have gotten that dope by now.

"Westy (Westover) and Alice and family are also here. He is a student at the A.W.C. Enjoyed a fine cocktail party at his home during the Christmas holidays.

"Willie Hipps and wife have just had their first one. Born just this last week. He is also an A.W.C. student.

"Curt Low, wife and two boys are still here. He expects that he may leave in June but no orders as yet. He is Director of the Associate Course here in the Air Command and Staff School.

"Jack Tolson and Margaret have just had a baby boy. Rather I should say had one some months ago. He is John the IV.

"Harrison (C. J.) is also here attending the Air War College". (Thanks for all the info, Jack.)

George Sloan, Acting Chief of Staff of the Ground General School, Fort Riley, Kansas was presented with the Netherlands Order of the Orange Nassau with Swords, Degree of Commander at the Netherlands Consulate in Chicago by the Dutch Consul General. George was G-3 of the XIX Corps when the Corps liberated Maastricht in the province of Limburg.

We lost one more bachelor on February 10 when Bob Taylor was married to Mrs. Francis Case in Washington.

Betty and Hank Spengler had a son, James Bruce on November 28, '48 at the Station Hospital, Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas; Vivienne and Joe Mitchell had a son Joseph Edward on January 29, '49 at Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; Ann and Scott Hall had a son Linscott Eldredge on February 13, '49 at Station Hospital, West Point, N. Y.

Condolences to Marty Martin who lost his mother in December. (Marty has had a succession of tough breaks since his arrival here at West Point. Both he and Dorothy have been ill, requiring hospitalization.) Jack Chapman and Moe Preston both have had short stays in Walter Reed General Hospital in Washington.

Joe Mitchell is now on duty with the Tactical Department at West Point and Mal Maliszewski is now Assistant Professor of Military Science and Tactics of the Shreveport, La. high schools.

Eph Graham and Con Diehl both graduated from the Air Command and Staff School at Maxwell Field, Ala. and Bob Palmer and Bob Seedlock both graduated from the Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Va. Bud Underwood has orders to the Armed Forces Staff College.

Bob Seedlock has orders to the Office of the Chief of Staff, Plans and Operations Division and has been detailed in the General Staff Corps. Bob Palmer has orders to Okinawa, Ryukyus Command. Also going overseas is Leigh Fairbanks who was relieved as Post Engineer, Fort Monmouth, N. J. and who has orders to the Far East Command. Jim Duncan has returned from Greece and is assigned to the Office of the Chief of Staff, Plans and Operations Division. Fred Campbell is also assigned to the O.C. of S. but to the Office of the Comptroller. Ed Spaulding has orders to join us here at West Point, being assigned to the 1802nd Special Regiment. Jim Reeves is scheduled to leave Washington soon for Bogota as a member of the Military Mission there. Jim Barko has transferred to the Air Force.

Dave Parker, Plans and Operations Division, Special Weapons Project, Washington, addressed officers at Fort Monroe and Army Field Forces on the "Significance of Atomic Weapons" Gary Metz, Kelley Lemmon, and Joe Chabot all of the Training Section, Army Field Forces made official visits during the quarter. Gary went to Ft. Bragg to discuss airborne training of A.A.A. Battalions with the C.G., 82nd Airborne Division and also to Washington to discuss A.A.A. tow target missions for civilian components. Kelley visited Washington to discuss extension courses pertaining to the J.A.G.D. and W.A.C. Joe visited R.O.T.C. units in Tennessee, Alabama, and Georgia.

Lt. Col. Manuel Q. Salientes reports that he was married after the liberation of the Philippines and now has two husky boys. He is now Asst. Chief of Staff for Plans and Operations, Armed Forces of the Philippines.

A business meeting of the members of the class at West Point was held in February which included an election of officers. Giles Evans was elected Class Representative; Bill Lewis, Assistant; and Obie Oberbeck, Treasurer. So with this column we bow out. To those of you who have written to us, our sincere thanks for helping to make the column interesting; to those who did not write, our strong hope that you will write Giles Evans, the new Class Representative, to help him help you keep track of what is going on in the class.

And so—ALOHA.

—*Helen and Ray Rumph.*

1938

Epistles from outlying provinces indicate a wealth of news items involving the class. As usual, however, the main sources of information came from those citadels where groups of classmates are beginning their second decade of commissioned service. Few items, unfortunately, came in from the lone rangers assigned where the old class tie rears its colors alone.

Received a cheery note from Beverley, the Armored School, Ft. Knox. Bev reports that he attended a big operators conference at Sill and saw Adams, L. D., Dick Long, Chuck Haley and Jim Taylor. Further adds that Glade and he are the final survivors at Knox. Hank Hartline was there with the 3rd Armored but was transferred to Breckinridge.

Jim Bassett turned out a fine manuscript from Leavenworth. Noted therein that on the Staff and Faculty are such able performers as Frank Izenour, Tom Sibley, and himself, while on the receiving end of the instruction are Sawyer, Harrison, Gus Broberg, and Hotch Henderson. Jim hastens to add that the last *Assembly* led one to believe he had graduated from George Washington when it was really Georgetown University.

From Washington came just about the newsiest bundle of them all. An easily understood coincidence when one appreciates that good old Dapprich (who types his own letters) is responsible. Dapp's letter is about a third fact, a third hearsay, and the rest split right down the middle between rumor and hope. Freddy Dean, says Dapp, is back from South America looking quite dignified. (Grey temples after thirty is dignity rather than age.) Bob Breitweiser is expected to fly in from Ramey Field, too late, of

course, for this issue. Norm Tittle has completed a vicious cycle since Dapp has been in Washington. Norm's itinerary included the Pentagon, Norfolk, A.T.&T. School, and back to the Pentagon. Al Burke is there too in the Signal Office. Hal Kelley is with the Air Engineer crowd. Dapp must be the party whip because there are many more. He met Artman coming out of Ft. Myer Hospital recently. Both were there to have their kids treated. There's good news concerning Merrick Bayer who is happily recovering from a severe air crash. He's been reassembled and is getting along very well. Probably boning Oldest Living Grad at a later date—the hard way. Beck is scheduled to join the Leavenworth contingent and Wally Ford apparently will move soon to parts unannounced. Trevor Dupuy, says Dapp, is due back from England but Bill Kieffer will remain as Air Attache. It's comforting to know the outposts will not be completely stripped of competent personnel. A homey item from our Capital indicates that Ford, Coleman, and old Dapp himself have purchased television equipment. Mrazek and Hulse are scheduled to ship out as Military Attaches to bring additional peace of mind to our outpost-conscious members. Dick Sims has gone to Columbia to study Business Administration and Dapp himself is about to enroll at George Washington. That's what is called a newsy item from the Potomac.

Kujo Kujawski submitted a fine factual letter from Chicago and environs including the rank of all classmates in that vicinity. By peculiar coincidence all were in the grade of Lieutenant Colonel. Cliff Riordan, recently a large potato in the local National Guard, has been ordered to the University of Alabama for Business Administration just like Dick Sims. Birdsey Learman, best remembered for his June Week black Homberg hat, is scheduled for Leavenworth. Birdsey has a nice family including two girls. Bob Rhine is at Morgan Military Academy near Chicago. Apparently if you're not an old "I" Co. man you will never get assigned to Chicago. Rudy Laskowsky is National Guarding from the Headquarters of Fifth Army. Jim Craig, says Kujo, is in O.Q.M.G. in the Personnel Section. Gillivan is at the Presidio studying Russian. Kujo himself is at the Q.M. Food and Container Institute. A P.S. to the letter adds that McHaney is cramming his little body full of atomic physics for his Ph.D. at Princeton and that Brownlow has just started the course there. The committee for mixing drinks at our twenty-fifth reunion seems to be already established.

A short note from Frank Miller in Hawaii says that R. J. Hill is Adjutant at Wheeler Field. Jim Luper stopped by returning from China and is momentarily making muscles on the beach. Frank himself proudly boasts that he still has his original wife and four kids now. However, don't stop reading until you come to the part about Jim Durbin.

Before we get to the comments on the classmates stationed at the old school here are some individual items submitted by those members who don't have to be ranked into being the volunteer to write the letter. Curly Harvey graduates from an institution of higher learning in California in June. His third child, Robert Clinton, arrived in January. He guesses he'll go to Bliss but is not betting on it. Freddie Lough had a son on December 16, Fred, Jr., in Providence, Rhode Island. Patrick had his fifth child at Ft. Myer on Christmas last. Frolich is studying at Cornell. Frolich, you remember, was acclaimed as the best looking man in tights in the class. Since Army beat Cornell in wrestling this year it is questionable whether he will revisit until the sting has been forgotten. Vic Warren is with the R.O.T.C. at the same school.

At West Point a fine body of men has been gathered from the class. You will forgive it if they seem to be noted in alphabetical order. We start off with one of our oldest living bachelors, Matt Altenhofen who teaches Math and could heat up a slipstick with the best of them. Mick Amick is Assistant Graduate Manager of Athletics. You can't get him on the phone direct. Some girl answers first. That's how important he is. Although he still requires a check with your applications additional pressure might change that next year. Jeep Anderson is also in Math. Jeep is nice to have around because he flies airplanes and knows where to get good lobsters in Maine. Ed Bailey, Social Sciences no less, is thinning at the north pole but the equator is well established. Art Collins, a Tac, is relatively new here but completely successful. Hank Crouch is a Tac, too, and except for a few minor reverses in the recent class bridge tourney is getting along fine. Al D'Arezzo had an operation which everyone except Al considers minor. But for the fact that he thinks he's not long for this world he's as sound as a horse. Charley Denholm is with M.T.&G. (Drawing, to you.) I'll skip Jim Durbin for the moment. Gus Guletsky, another bachelor, has a new Dodge and nobody sees him around much any more. Jannarone is with the Physics Department. An unfortunate note must creep in here as Audrey Jannarone had a bad accident while skiing and broke her arm in several places. She's mending fast, however, and in a few weeks will be back on her feet. Lynn, Chemistry, is the class party organizer and has taken on the Spring affair practically single handed. John Norris, one of the Tacs, recently permitted his wife to visit California for a breath of fresh air but now the family, including two youngsters, is back under the same roof. Irish O'Connor is with the Physical Education crowd. His two male offspring have the best apparatus on the post for some reason. Mel Russell teaches math and goes to New York each Wednesday to study. Isn't that the best day at Madison Square Garden? Ben Sternberg, whose Ben, Jr., looks just like him through the wrong end of a pair of field glasses, is a Tac. Al Sundin was S-4 for the cadets at Popolopen and unless he finds somebody else soon he'll probably be signed up for one, each, lake, fresh water, again this year. Bill Sussman teaches Math and has not deteriorated on either banjo or guitar in all these years. John Tillson is S-3 of the 1802d Special Regiment. Bill Vail is with the Mechanics crew. Bill and Betsy are hard to beat at bridge. Brooks Wilson holds forth in Foreign Languages. The class at West Point doesn't see much of Brooks at the meetings because he never shows up. At the last meeting, however, he was unanimously elected as the next host, in absentia. Bob York hasn't changed much except his three little female exemptions have toned down his plunging to a hesitant double or a halting small slam bid on questionable cards at bridge. Bob is a Tac and doing right well at it. Jones, R. A., stopped by from Fort Riley to coordinate future cadet training recently.

You were promised Jim Durbin and here he is. Jim has five kids, four boys and a cute little girl. Without casting aspersions on anyone, Jim and Helen have the most polite and well trained children on the east coast, and in the Army that's not an idle boast to make.

The last note is saved for your correspondent, who was absent at the class meeting when this position was chosen by ballot. That will never happen again. This is old Nev Howell, commonly called Sheriff, acting as Provost Marshal here at the Academy, who leaves you with two thoughts: keep in touch with somebody with enough initiative to notify us concerning this *Assembly* entry next time, and if there are any corrections in the *Register of Graduates*, 1948, send them to Bailey, E.A., here at West Point. Good luck and good service to you all.

1939

The various June Week Committees have been hard at work to make our Reunion the best organized ever, but they need the cooperation of all the class. Anyone who has not returned the questionnaire and his three dollars get it in immediately. If there are any changes in your plans, please keep us informed. For your information Harvey Fraser is in charge of Housing and John Watt is head of the June Week Committees.

Speedy Hull writes that those classmates stationed in EUCOM are having their own reunion at Garmisch-Partenkirchen with about fifteen present. Among those he mentioned are Wimpy Walker, Bob Cassidy, Jack Meyers, Jimmy Rogers, Max Cochran from Hq. EUCOM, Art Poiner and Don Miller from Berlin, Moe Boylan and Art Allen in the Constabulary, Dusty Newcomb in Munich, Ben Chapla at Intelligence School, and V.I.P.-escorting Jack Kelly at Frankfurt. Speedy is directing A.&R. for EUCOM.

From Washington the news is that the wives of the class are having monthly luncheons, and that during Christmas the class had a table at the Army and Navy Country Club, at which they were seated next to the Class of '39 from Annapolis. A partial list of those stationed in and around the Pentagon is Bestic, Boyd, Sleepy Coleman, Bob Curtin, Gideon, Gallegher, Jumper, Kinney, Kingsley, Knapp, Lasche, Lilly, Paul Long, Huey Long,

Bill Martin, McChristian, Ploger, McGowan, Larsen, Mancuso, Brad Smith, Bill Smith, Boughton, Whitehouse, Hull, Joel Walker, Hoisington, Sawley, Simpson, Matheson, Barber, Gilchrist, Webster, M. L., Clifford, and West. Kirby-Smith is at Belvoir and Pickett is at Monroe along with Ace Shepard.

Not all the Class is associating with high brass in Washington, others are doing it as attaches and on military missions. Among them are Chuck Walton in South America as is McFerren. Farris and Glawe are attachés in Rome, Byrne is at Stockholm, and Layne is in Madrid.

Among the seekers of knowledge at our institutions of higher learning are Goodpaster, Cantrell, and Shanley at Princeton, where Tom Crawford is Asst. P.M.S.&T. Wendorf is a prospective lawyer at Yale. Harvard and M.I.T. claim quite a few including Coyne, Joe Bowman, Brinker, Haffa, Delmer Rogers, and Kunzig. Lorrette is in Boston with the Massachusetts National Guard. Norm Farrell and Bob Sears are at the Univ. of Illinois to which Bradley will go in June. Out West Geary is at Southern Cal.

On the other side of the fence as P.M.S.&T.'s are Schwenk at the Univ. of Georgia, Schmid at Southern Cal., Buechner and Dietz at U.C.L.A.

Bob Little is leaving shortly for England, where he will take a nine months' course at the R.A.F. Staff School.

Ben Miller did a fine job in assembling a complete report on B Co. Here at West Point are Winegar, John Watt, Jap Wilson, and Ben McGowan at Hq. USAF is a new Boid Colonel. Palmer and Holloway are also at Hq. US AF. "Big Jack" Kelly is having a fine time in the Visitors Bureau at Frankfort and reports that the bigger they are the easier they are to handle. Dickman is still at the Air University at Maxwell. Hackett and Bob Williams are in Hawaii as is McCaffrey. Woody Wilson is in the District Engineers Office in Louisville. Medinnis at Aberdeen and Bane in school and living near Philly are occasional visitors. Bill Boyle is in Japan. McDowell still with Air National Guard in Idaho and recently promoted. He and Pickard are both located in Boise. Stocking is at Randolph Field, and Dolvin is at Benning. Dean is now a civilian and living at Roanoke Rapids, N. C. Wallach overseas, but whereabouts still unknown. Vandevanter was recently transferred to Strategic Air Command Hq. at Offut Field at Omaha, where he is in A-5. Sullivan is at the same Hq. Gilbert is just back from China and in Boise, Idaho, on leave awaiting orders. Johnson, J. G. is now with the S.C.E.L. at Fort Monmouth and is living in Red Bank, N. J.

Sutton has been in Palestine as an observer for U.N. Jim Roberts is at Knox on the A.F.F. Board No. 2 with Moushegan. Also at Knox are McClelland, still a bachelor, Boye, Robinette, and Dannemiller. At the Infantry School at Benning are Olson, who is instructing in Leadership; and, as students, Hinternhoff, McCrorey, Dickerson, Dolvin, and Duckworth.

The news from Bliss has it that Odom arrived in January and will activate a refresher course in math for the A.A.A. & G.M. school. Barnett is senior instructor in the Gunnery Dept., and Simon is the G-4. Hudgins has an A.A.A. gun battalion as do Yarnall and Gifford. Roosa is at a Brigade Hq. Florance is taking Business Administration at Michigan, where he sees Urban, Richie Curtin, Dolle and Perry.

Among our civilian classmates—Bud Hickok is practicing dentistry in Malden, Mass. Johnny Frick is with G.E. at Schenectady and occasionally gets together with Serrem at nearby Watervliet Arsenal. Lester, another G.E. man, is now district manager for Oregon. Chan Lewis is a big shot at Wheeling Steel in Wheeling, W. Va.

Bob Pennell is with the Dept of Material at Sill. Hardwick is the Deputy C.O. of a Bomb Group in Japan, after having left China. Brownfield is with the 11th Airborne in Japan but is returning to the U.S. with them.

Tom Bartel is retired and now living in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, while Matt Legler is with Socony-Vacuum. Riel Crandall is now in New York City on Reserve duty as an instructor.

Outside of the reunion the big news here is that on June 15 Fritz Fredericks will be the latest deserter to the ranks of the benedicts.

Don't forget to keep the June Week Committees informed of your plans in connection with June Week. If everyone who has indicated that he will probably come arrives, we will have about two hundred and thirty here, including the forty stationed at West Point. Don't miss the Reunion.

—*C. E. C.*

1940

Although standing low in the class in our six weeks bookkeeping course back in the grim days of late 1939, Symroski has been able to borrow an adding machine and reports that the class fund is fat at $682.75. Two hundred and seventy-four classmates have responded to the request for the class plaque and the rest are expected to come through soon. I have a number of return addresses which were tacked on to the letters to Symroski. Thoughtfully he clipped them and mailed them to me.

Here comes: Bethune is overseas in the Pacific, A.P.O. 929 San Francisco; Belt is an instructor at the Central Armory Cleveland, Ohio; Berry is with the 7821 Composite Group A.P.O. 407, New York City; Bagstad is in Washington; Burfening is in Albuquerque, New Mexico; Bennett, W. J. is now with G.S.C. and is at A.P.O. 851, Miami; Sid Bingham growing barnacles and nursing sea nettles at Fort Monroe, Virginia; Jack Borden is with the 5436 A.S.U. Detachment on R.O.T.C. duty with North Dakota Agricultural College in Fargo. Mike Bavaro is weathering the storms in Washington and commutes to Falls Church. Barry also in Washington with home in Arlington. Beaudry is in Palo Alto, California, Brewer is at Fort Bragg, while Bates is also a fixture at Fort Monroe. Bierman gets smart and lives in Cambridge, Mass. Student or R.O.T.C. duty? I don't know.

Corbly is in Bellaire, Texas; Crown still at West Point; Joe Couch retired, as I have reported before, and is in Washington. Cullen is at Fort Knox; Vic Conley is at Headquarters School of Standards at A.P.O. 541. Delaney graces the Far East Command and Ted Davis is with the Constabulary Forces in Europe. Dubuisson is a promising lawyer in his home town of Opelousas, the most punable town in Louisiana. Is he going to run for Congress? Dyke is still at Tyndall Field, or at least he uses stationery from that Officer's Club. Dwyer living in Clarion, Pennsylvania. DeWitt is in Ann Arbor, Michigan, in school; Daniels is at Benning and Leo Dunham in Europe, and when last heard from had just unpacked his household goods prepared for a two year stay.

Chuck Esau, now comfortably educated, is using his wealth of knowledge at the Chicago U.S.A.F. Procurement Field Office for the Air Materiel Command. Colacicco retired and living in Silver Springs, Maryland. Kolda is with the A.A. and G.M. Branch at Fort Bliss, Texas. Kent lives in Washington, D. C. Gleszer is in Room 2B735 in the Pentagon. Klunk is at Bliss with the A.A. and G.M. Branch while Gideon lives at 808 Rose Lane, Columbia Pines, Annandale, Virginia. Galbreath still on R.O.T.C. duty and lives in Rockport, Mass. Gee at the University of Rochester where he has just about finished his plebe year in lens grinding.

Ed Hendrickson is at Sill and lives in Lawton and Gus Gushurst is still working with the Ohio National Guard with station at Columbus, Ohio. Fate is with the Artillery School at Bliss in the A.A. and G.M. Branch. Fuller, L. J., is going to school at Ann Arbor, Michigan. Art Frontczak is stationed at Great Falls Air Base in Montana while "Skip" Fowler is with the 935th Engineer Avn Group at Albrook Field, Canal Zone. Bill Heinemann is still in the land of perpetual Spring, Medellin, Colombia. Pat Heid is in Atlanta, Georgia or at least he gets his mail there in Box 1708. Heidtke who resigned about a year ago can be reached at Bluefield Avenue, Donelson, Tennessee. Hoffmann adds to the group in Texas for he is in El Paso with duties on A.F.F. Board No. 4. Archie Knight is at Tinker A.F.B. with the Weather Wing. Kintner utters sage sayings at Fort Leavenworth.

Ulm lives in Arlington, Virginia with station in Washington. Bert Johnson is in Olivia, Minnesota, doing what; I do not know. Erspamer is in Everett, Washington with the National Guard. "Zero" Zahrobsky and Vanderhoef I reported on in detail in the last issue. They are still in Europe at this writing. Penny is at Texas A.&M. going to school. Bill Litton is at Grenier Field in New Hampshire. Kyle can be reached at Route 2, Columbia, Missouri. Sam Webster looking forward to Spring at Fort Benning, Georgia.

More Memoranda: Yates at Forest Hills, Long Island and will go to West Point in June. Donovan Yeuell flexing his muscles both mental and physical at Fort Leavenworth. Sam Patten is at Fort Dix in the G-1 Section of 9th Infantry Div. Sports a crew hair cut. Parker in San Jose, California while Peterson has firm grip on job at Fort Monroe, with OCAFF.

O'Brien, J. A. joins the ever increasing ranks of our classmates assigned to A.A.&G.M. T.A.S. at Fort Bliss. Pablo O'Neil is Engineer in Charge in Stephenville, New Foundland. A.P.O. 864, New York City. Wagner is at the Engineer School at Belvoir; Walters at Sandia Base in Albuquerque; Winton at Headquarters, Caribbean Command at Quarry Heights, Canal Zone and J. F. Williams, who has returned to the States after about three years in Italy and Germany, is now at Meade. He took part in the Inaugural Parade and wonders whether anyone else in the class also marched that day. James Frederick Williams, III arrived on December 12 and weighed in at 8½ pounds. (All this information comes from Kathryn Dewey Williams which shows that a woman's auxiliary news gathering outfit is what I need most. Thank you, Katy.)

Milner still in Europe with P.M. Section Hq. U.S. Con. Mabee lives in Cody Lane at Fort Leavenworth, while Muller is with Headquarters 2d Constabulary Brigade, A.P.O. 407-A. Pee-Jay Moore is with I.N.T. Div. EU COM, A.P.O. 403, New York. Manzolillo still with Artillery School at Knox. Millican with the Department of Observation at Fort Sill; McKenney at Fort Bragg, and Merchant still in the Pentagon. Marling, I believe, is still in France or has he come back to make Los Angeles a better place? George Mueller still at Spokane, Washington with National Guard of that State. Pinky Miner counting dollar bills on a detail in the Finance Department and lives in Cranford, New Jersey. McDonald at Santa Barbara? "Jim Rat" Moore at 854 E. 7th Street, Long Beach 13, California. Bob Mackin is on duty with Ball. Res. Lab at Aberdeen, Maryland; Malone is with the 5th Prov. Tng. Bn. 35 A.A.A. Brigade at Fort Bliss, Texas and McCartan lives in Arlington, Virginia.

Look for Percy Stoddart at 180 Townsend Street distributing stuff for Alexandria. All this in San Francisco. Shoss is at a post graduate school at the Naval Academy at Annapolis. D. B. Stewart is busy at Saint Mary's University in San Antonio, Texas teaching in R.O.T.C. Like Hamelin at Valley Forge Military Academy, who is planning on leaving at the end of this term for school in Washington, D. C. to take International Relations at George Washington University. Summers is with U.S. Air Force Mission Detachment, A.P.O. 817, New Orleans, La. This is Peru. Swank in Washington and living in Alexandria, Virginia. Page Smith at Leavenworth with Helen. Ray Sleeper stationed in Washington, living in Arlington. Steve Silvasey is still at Fort Smith in Arkansas. Cephas Sitterson in Appleton, Wisconsin with paper company. Stirling at 3650 Elmwood Court in Riverside, California. Going to school? Tom Spencer resigned and living in San Bernardino, California. In the dress business? Rust has not come back from Europe, where he is serving with the Headquarters of the Engineering Division at EUCOM. Salvo Rizza teaching gunnery in the Artillery School. Rorick is at 1956 Union Commerce Building in Cleveland, Ohio. Ray Renola, gay blade and bon vivant with R.&D. Gp. Logistics Division G.S.U.S.A. in the Pentagon. Rogers is smug with quarters on the post at Fort Bliss. Russell is with AFSC, Norfolk 11, Virginia. Rosen with Headquarters, 2d Infantry Division at Fort Lewis. Ruebel is in Washington and lives in Arlington, and Rimmer is also in Washington.

If you go deep in the heart of Texas you'll find Richards at the Artillery School at Bliss and Boomba Lotozo at 3662 Morenci Street in El Paso, same State. La Rose living at 8 North Way, Brooklyn 29, New York. Reports the birth of their fourth on March 6. Name Raymond John La Rose, Jr. Ray Sr. is at 100 Broadway in New York City. Retired now but still the keen mind in the more than healthy body. Cibotti please note. Bertie Lane not home from Japan yet. Lemley is in EUCOM. Lucas in Japan; Lavell at Headquarters, Antilles Air Division, A.P.O. 845. Tuck is in Santa Clara, California. Tyler at Breckinridge, while Thayer and Townsend are in the Pentagon.

Some unknown correspondent from Ohio sends me a clipping which describes the United Press as the desperate Cupid who brings together Jim Smiley and his bride Frances Graves. It seems the couple met in Germany; lost track of each other and through the kind offices of the U.P. met and were married. Jim has resigned from the service and is working with the Frigidaire Division of General Motors in Dayton.

Ray Downey writes from Korea that he is C.O. of Kimpo Airdrome and saw Dice with I Corps in Kyoto. A long letter from Jack Wright, places him as Military Attache in Asuncion, Paraguay. Has seen Fowler, Winton, LaBreche, and Hess in Panama. He goes on to say that Johnnie Wohner is still unaccounted for, but he will fly over to Rio and look at Johnnie's new baby. Should you find yourself in Asuncion you'll probably want to see Jack. Look for him at the Embassy. Ed Black sends on a letter from "Geronimo" McKenney telling about his assignment at Bragg. He likes his outfit, the 456 F.A. Abn. Bn., which clutters up the country by pushing 75mm and 105mm howitzers out of airplanes.

Wally Clement writes from Knox and acknowledges the presence of Goodwin, Manzolillo and Loofburrow. He mourns the loss of Padre Coughlin and Danny Briggs, who left Knox last summer. Wally was assigned to Knox after completion of advanced course there. Goodwin reports that one of the principal classrooms at Knox is named Pitman Hall in honor of Jim Pitman, who died while fighting with armored units. Recommendations are under consideration for naming principal buildings at Knox for other members of the class in the Armored Force. They are, Meigs, Gerald, Hines, and Stablein. Cameron writes from 1642 Interlaken Blvd. in Seattle, Washington. Joe Mastran—I last saw him a year ago at a meeting of the West Point Society of Philadelphia—is now in Washington with home in Arlington. R. R. Williams writes from Germany, where he is air officer with the Constabulary. Expects to return to the States this year for school. Says he hears from Pat Hyde who has been retired.

Paul Deems is C.O. of Beane Air Force Base St. Lucia, B.W.I., A.P.O. 867, Miami, Florida. Mike Paulick studying hard at Leavenworth with the thought of maybe going to West Point as an instructor at the finish of his course. Hoover writes from Japan and expects to be coming home soon. Reports that Christmas was thoroughly celebrated in FEC with such worthies as Lane, Nelson, Crocker, Wilderman, Case, Cassibry, Briggs, and Al Bethune, who came up from China. He also reports Mosshead Parker as heading for Southern Japan. Manley Perry writes from Stanford that Beaudry, Biswanger, French, Hughes, Hardin and Wetzel are classmates of his at Stanford, and Bayerle is an instructor in the R.O.T.C. Beaudry still bears the stigma of bachelor. Haggard admits to keeping the Command and General Staff School functioning by being a member of the Station Complement at Leavenworth.

Bob Strong has received orders to Ottawa, Canada as Asst. Air Attache. Four month delay in route while he goes to the Strategic Intelligence School in Washington. A challenge for any school. Natalie Yates writes that she and "Yat" are proud parents of Jonathan Robert Yates, who arrived on January 4 at Fort Totten. Also add to your list Master Richard George Kramer, born January 16 at West Point. A nine pounder.

Ivan Sattem, who used to pound out this column, has recently been elected Treasurer of the West Point Society of New York. On March 16 the annual West Point dinner was held and at that time I saw more classmates at once than I have in many a moon. Rick Ferrill, who is with the Continental Air Command at Mitchel A.F.B. was there. Pleasantries with Ferrill were exchanged, which included a few ribaldries, told him by Gillem, Merchant and Woodward, which I shall not go to the trouble of submitting to the printer. Pinky Miner, Al Donnell, Ray La Rose, "Swampy" Marsh, Bob Maxwell, Jake Roberts, Frank Watrous, Chuck Shaunesey, Sam Patten, Jim Ridgell, Frank de Latour and "Ham" Hamelin made the evening complete. de Latour is the proud father of three boys, while Larkin has fathered three girls. Chester Freudendorf is a recent father to a girl. Name not known to me.

Next year will be 1950. A landmark, a measuring stick, and incidentally a decade. Sam Goodwin has suggested a ten year book, which I shall be happy to tackle. I'll need information, though, on every one before such a book would be possible. I plan to send out a penny postcard first, asking whether each member of the class would be interested in having a paper bound book to commemorate the first decade. I can get it printed locally in Philadelphia and have it mailed out to each individual. I'll send the cards out in June. If you are in favor of the idea drop me a line. I figure out that the cost will be about two dollars per copy if we use pictures. The two dollars will be payable to the Class Fund. Don't send any money yet for I would like to see what response I

get to the idea. Write and let me know as soon as you read this. My address is 522 West Beechtree Lane, Wayne, Pennsylvania. More data on this in the July issue of this column.
—*Hank Brewerton.*

1941

As of March 1, the class treasury has $313.95, with a goal of $462.50 for the Cullum Hall Memorial. Peddie leads the list of contributors with $1.75 contributed for each of "A" Company casualties. Many others also offered to contribute extra shares to help reach our goal. Many letters suggest including deaths due to training accidents, mistreatment of P.O.W.'s, etc. This would greatly enlarge the list. We discussed including all deaths at the class meeting, but apparently the decision has already been made and is not subject to change.

Now that we are organized at West Point, with duly elected officers, we hope after paying for the memorial to have a small amount left to be used in such emergencies as providing flowers for funerals, etc.

A great number of letters were received with the contributions. Very few had any family information, but we were able to clip off the return addresses and here they are: Fort Meade—Keleher, Lanigan and Bagshaw; University of Michigan—J. Harris, Deane and Salinas; Egypt—Peddie; E.T.O.—Flanders, deSilva, Felchlin, Roy, Atteberry, Gurnee, Levy, and Maxwell; Ohio State—Day; Fifth Army Hq.—Collins; Third Army Hq.—Magruder; A.F.S.C.—Kunkel; Chile—O'Connor; Ft. Sill—Knowles, Kercheval, Towers, Birdseye, Harris, C. J., Brown, J. T., Robinson, Kisiel, Moucha, Hume, O'Connell, Pigue, and Gray; F.E.C.—Gerig, Buttery, Oswalt, Longino, McIntyre, G., White, A.W., Snider, Freese, Lee, Jenson, Huffman, and Carlson; S.D., N.G.—Johnson; Hq. 8th Ftr. Wing — Hershenow; McGuire A.F.B.—Corbin; N.Y.U.—Hayduk; Belvoir—Tarbox, Homes, Coker, Delaney, Schremp, Harrison, Aliotta, Clark, and Gurfein; Fort Lewis—Samz; Ft. Benning — Welles; Marietta, Georgia — Brinson (Attorney and Counselor-at-Law); California Tech.—Clendening; Raleigh, N.C. N.G.—Vaughn; Bragg—Myers, Boatwright, and McCullough; Maxwell—Hicks; March A.F.B.—Rosenbaum; Knox—Powell, Lee, Jones, Kuzell, Tansey, Fitzpatrick, Fletcher, Seneff, Sykes, Skowronek, and Mike Green; Baltimore Signal Depot—J. C. McIntyre; Albuquerque — Rhynard, Ball, Seamans, Molesky, Lauterbach, Drum (ret.), Gribble, Pool, Campbell, and Green, J. A.; Jacksonville, Fla.—Humber; Ft. Bliss—Roton; Bridgeport, Conn. N.G.—Healy; Leavenworth —Cleary.
—*Bentley.*

1942

Alfaro—Getting rich at P.O. Box 200, Panama City, Panama. . Atwood —In Washington, D. C. with Remington Rand. . Ballard—Stationed at Sandia but has experienced a long siege in the hospital at San Antone. . Barnes—Eng. Sec., Hqs. 8th Army, says everyone going to, or leaving Japan must pass through his Yokohama and that he has room for any visitors. . Bart—Student Adv. Cse. at Knox till graduation in May. Beeson—The Mrs., Isabel, broadcasts fashion review over G.I. station in Japan. . . Blissenbach—Driving "G" Co., 351 Inf., for past 2 years in TRUST, and returning to Z.I. this summer. Bolton—In the rice paddies with G-4 Sec., Hqs. 25th Div., but due back in States around June 1. . . Bortell—With Opns. Div., Hqs. US AFE, A.P.O. 633, New York City. . Bringham—Soon after the class at W.P. threw them a grand Bon Voyage party at the W.P.A.M. last of February Mary and Bob, along with their 2 offspring, sailed for Germany; he'd just completed tour with P.I.O. at U.S. M.A. . . Brugh—Still with the U.S. Mil. Mission with our Embassy in Caracas, Venezuela. . Cage—In G-3 Sec. of 1st Inf. Div. in Germany. Up for Leavenworth next year when he returns to Z.I. . . Cannon—In Tokyo, with G-2 Sec., G.H.Q., would like to see a recap of all '42 casualties. . Clagett, D. C.—With Int. Div., Hqs., EU COM, but expects to return to States in July. . Claggett, E. T.—Sq. Ex. with the airlift at Fasseberg, Germany. . . Clay, F. B.—Expects to leave Washington for Adv. Cse. at Knox in September. . Corcoran—Recently in Puerto Rico, now at Wright-Patterson Field with course at Air Inst. of Tech. . Crittenberger—Aide to Secretary Royall, there at the throne, and lately a world traveler; ran into Koster, Cannon, Bolton in Japan, Heard in Hawaii, Geo. Allin in Turkey. . . Crowley—Scheduled to report at the Point for tour this fall. . . Cutler—Now dropping many tenths in Adv. Cse. at Knox. . . Dilworth—R.O.T.C. man at U. of Cincinnati, spent New Year's Eve with Ft. Knox gang. . . Duffie—Finds his assignment in Air Attache Br. with U.S. Embassy in Madrid lots of fun and very interesting. Son, Peter, born there in November speaks and understands only Spanish, expects to return to Z.I. in August '50. Eisenschmidt—Recent arrival at Sandia after finishing school work at U. of Illinois. . . Ely—With G-2, Hqs. US CON, A.P.O. 46, New York, expects to return to Z.I. in May. Ford, W. C.—Handling R.O.T.C. duties at U. of Akron. Garland—Tried to prove he did more than vacation during recent tour at Colo. Springs by getting hitched in Salina, Kansas, January. . Hamilton—High leveling it with the U.S. Army Delegation of the U.N. Military Staff Committee with his office at 2 Park Avenue and quarters at Ft. Totten. Hanst—Touring about drumming up business for Army Mutual Aid; class at Bliss got together with him at Fisken's home in February. Harmeling—Back at his native Scofield Barracks as G-3 North Sector, but returns to the mainland this summer. Harrell—Been at Sandia some time now and likes the work there. . . Heard—The R.O.T.C. at Farrington High School in Honolulu, but returns to Z.I. this summer. . Heffner—At 721 "E." St., N.W., Ardmore, Okla. "We named our boy after John Hatch and hope he's half the man Johnny was. Am in the General & Life Insurance business and dabble with oil leases and royalties (in a very small way) on the side." . Hottenroth—Will enter Cal. Tech in June for some engineering. . . Ivey—Recently returned with 11th A./B. Div. to Camp Campbell, Ky. . Jaynes—Still at Roswell, N. M. . Josephson—Quite impressed with the weather in Albuquerque after getting his M.S. at California.

Leavey—Finishes schooling at Colo. School of Mines in June. Hesselbacker there also and was his best man on December 17 when he married Mary Anderson. . . Marshall, Lee—A-2ing Wheeler Field in Hawaii, but returns to the mainland this summer. . . McCarthy—Sailed February 24 for England as an exchange officer. . . May—Took over "M" Co. of 351 Inf. in Trieste last September and has the family over now. . Miller—Gp. Adj. with the airlift at Fasseberg, Germany. . Morey—Joe and Ruth have 2 more years with the R.O.T.C. at Punahou School in Honolulu, and would be pleased to entertain any of '42; transportation from either boat or plane will be provided to their villa at 1301 Alexander St. by simply calling Honolulu 906235. . Morgan —Completes W.P. tour this spring and goes for further schooling at Cal. Tech. . . Ogden—Completes W.P. tour this spring and reports to Sandia base. . Pasiak—Has a grand home on the mesa near Albuquerque. Rawls —Presently assigned as Asst. Air Officer with Constab for U.S. Zone, Germany. . Redlinger—Been at Fitzsimmons General Hospital in Denver since October '47. Retired P.D. November '48. Hopes to be released this year, will remain close to Fitzsimmons until well enough to work again. . Rew—Still with Air Attache Br., Hqs., U.S.A.F., in Pentagon but has no wife, no child, no horse, no mustache, no money. Roecker—Scheduled to report to Dept. of Mechanics at W.P. this fall. . Scullen —Wintered at Big Delta, Alaska and survived the fifty below weather—now back instructing at Knox where he has his large family of two big Boxers and a Cocker Spaniel. Will visit N.Y., W.P., and Canada in June. . . Shedd —Got his hands full operating the G-3 Sec. of 3d Armored Div. at Knox, taking care of two scrapping sons, keeping the pace with Kitty, and strutting a big new car; hopes to enter Adv. Cse. in September. . . Sheffey—Now settled in his Army home with his bride, Shirley, while taking Adv. Cse. at the Armored School; graduates in May. Shelton —Currently half through a 2½ year tour with Joint Brazil-U.S. Military Commission in Rio, and never had it so good. Short, J. J.—Deputy C./S., 3d Armored Div. till January 1 when he entered Associate Cse. at Knox; hopes to enter Adv. Cse. at Benning in September. . Stevens—Leaves for Sandia Base after receiving Master in nuclear physics at Columbia in June. Tarver—on D./S. with the Gunnery Dept. at the A.A. School, Ft. Bliss. . Terry—Got his Mrs. with him at Fairbanks, Alaska, while on Signal Communication duty. . . Townsend—Anyone interested in Boliviano things simply contact Bob at Mision del Ejercito de los EE.UU.,

Embajada de los EE., UU., de N.A., La Paz, Bolivia. . Tucker—Resigned recently to become a dentist and take over old man's business. Will be schooling at Indiana U. next four years. . Ulsaker—With office of American Military Attache in Ottawa, Canada. . Urrutia—Back from three years in the old country where he experienced most enjoyable assignments —now with the P.&O. Div. and in a haze over vastness of the Pentagon. Vivian—With Hqs. EUCOM but was due to return to Z.I. in March. . Walker—Recently returned from Army Mission to Costa Rica for assignment with 5th Armd. Trg. Div. at Camp Chaffee, Ark. Waller—Recently visited Alaska as an observer. . . Warren—With Adv. Cse. at Knox; graduates in May. . Watkin—Went out to Iowa last month, hitched up with Carol Snyder, then went on an elaborate honeymoon at the Elbow Beach Club in Bermuda—back at the Point now. Watson—Will receive orders to leave Pentagon this fall. . Young, R. P.—Been at Sandia quite a while and thoroughly enjoys the assignment. Zimmerman—White House Aide. . . Following complete W.P. tours this spring but have not yet received orders: Anderson, Gaspard, Hinkle, Michel, Murphy, R. P., Obenchain, Short, R. B., Wilder, Woodward. . . . The gang at the Point assembled at a skating party on March 8 and formulated tentative plans for the June Week reunions: On Saturday nite, June 4, there'll be a big blowout at Camp Buckner with the orchestra scheduled to furnish both round and square dancing music; on Friday nite, June 3, and on Sunday afternoon, June 5, there'll be a cocktail party and a picnic . . further dope will be published in the next class newspaper to be released soon. —*J. B. S.*

January, 1943

Sam Karrick wants me to report that he has received twenty-nine answers in reply to his letter concerning the use of Class funds to pay for the memorial plaque to be put up in Cullum Hall. Every one who wrote a letter was in favor of using the money for the project. If you haven't answered, it is considered that you are in favor of the project. The Class will pay its share of the plaque.

Thanks to Ed Foote, Jim Frankosky, and many others we have more than the usual amount of news for this issue.

Alveras is an instructor in the Armored School at Ft. Knox. When last seen Chuck Alfano was trying to relinquish control of his signal outfit and return to intelligence work. As far as is known, he is still with the Signal Corps. Jim Anderson has resigned and is studying Industrial Engineering at the University of Iowa, Ames, Iowa. J. W. Anderson is at Ft. Lawton, Washington. Andrepont is taking the Advanced Officer's course at Ft. Sill. Antonioli is Aide to the Commanding General of the First Infantry Division. He is still single, and he expects to return to the U.S. in June. Ardery is at M.I.T. getting his master's degree in Civil Engineering. D. W. Armstrong is at Sandia. J. W. Armstrong is with the G-3 Section, USCON.

Baber is at Sandia. Baden is in Germany with Headquarters, EU COM. He has three children now. Baer is with the Guided Missiles Section of the Pentagon. Barber is stationed at West Point with the Department of Social Sciences. He has two children. Barger has recently reported to West Point to be Aide to the Superintendent. Barnes is at Ft. Benning. Batson is at Cal. Tech. Beeson is here at Usmay with the Department of Mechanics. He expects to leave in June for the Fourth Air Force. Ike Behn is with the Fourth Fighter Group at Andrews Field, Maryland. Beightler is with the Intelligence Division of the General Staff in the Pentagon. He lives in Fairlington. I have two notes on Benner. One says that he is at Columbia University and the other says that he is at Ft. Frances E. Warren, Wyoming.

After Ed Bennett finished his course at M.I.T he went to EUCOM. He is with an Intelligence and Topographical Company. Benson is with the Second Signal Company at Fort Lewis, Washington. He was recently working with the Navy. Berenzweig has returned from Japan. He is an instructor in Training Methods at Fort Benning. He was married in Japan in 1946. Kay Berry is the Air Attache in Nanking, China. He expects to return Stateside March—'49. Bertram is an instructor in the Department of Social Sciences, U.S.M.A. Bestervelt is still a bachelor. He is with the Dept. of Mechanics, U.S.M.A. Bevan was recently married and is still in Washington. Bielecki is with the 839 Engineer Aviation Battalion, A.P.O. 239 c/o Postmaster, San Francisco. Bischoff is stationed at the University of Florida, Gainesville, Florida, with an R.O.T.C. unit . it's rumored that he may start a guided missiles Course at U.S.C. in June. Bishop is at Langley Field. Bixby was retired on account of his health. He is stationed at West Point now on active duty to teach in the Department of Electricity and Electronics. Blake is teaching at guided missiles school at Ft. Bliss. Blanchett was recently married and is teaching at the guided missiles school, Ft. Bliss. Blue is stationed at West Point in the Department of Mechanics. Why don't we ever hear from Bogan??? Bowlin is stationed in Washington, Hq., U.S. A.F. Brady is stationed at the Pentagon—and 'tis reported that he's still trying to break 100 on the Army Navy Golf Course.

Brittingham is studying at Harvard. Broach just finished Jet Pilots School at Williams Field and is in the Officers' Assignment Section in the Pentagon. "Rabbit" Brook was recently married. He lives in Crawford, New Jersey and is a civilian engineer, I believe with Westinghouse. Tim Brown is stationed at West Point in the Dean's Office. Brunner is overseas—somewhere in the Pacific. Buckner is stationed at West Point in the Department of Physical Education. The Buells, Ken and Dusty, are stationed in Japan, where Ken is apparently the most fluent Japanese linguist in the occupation forces. They will probably return in the summer, when Ken hopes to go to troop duty. Burlin is a student at Ft. Belvoir. Burr is on R.O.T.C. duty at Rutgers University. Max Butcher is still a bachelor at Eglin Field. He is in an Aircraft Testing Section. Butler, recently transferred to the Air Force, is attending the University of Michigan.

Cadwallader and Camm are at Sandia . . so is Carberry. Merle Carey is an instructor at the Armored School, Ft. Knox. Carmack is at Maxwell A.F.B. Tom Cary is at Sandia. Changaris is on R.O.T.C. duty at the Citadel. Cherbak is at Eglin Field, Florida, A-4. J. B. Cobb is at Sandia. J. J. Cobb has a new arrival in the family. He's in the Pentagon. Conmy is with the R.O.T.C. Detachment at the University of Hawaii. R. M. Cook is with the R.O.T.C. Detachment at the University of Michigan. W. H. Cook is at the Pentagon. W. J. Cook is at the Carswell A.F.B., Ft. Worth. Jerry Cosgrove is with the G-2 Section, TRUST. Costello is at Chatham, Georgia. Cota resigned. He new sells paint in Milwaukee . he's married, no children as yet. His address is 1943 Summit Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. Courtney is an instructor in the Department of Mathematics at West Point. He expects to leave in June—proud papa of a bouncing baby boy born in February. Criss is with the Air National Guard in New York. Croonquist is at Ft. Knox. He has been publicized as the best U.M.T. officer in the business. I have a note which says that Cucolo might be in Japan. All I have on Curtis is an address which is Cleveland, Tenn. Cutler is in Japan.

Danforth is at Wright Field. Dannacher is an instructor, at Valley Forge Military Academy at Wayne, Pa. He retired as a captain. Davenport is with the Department of Military Science and Tactics, Hampton Institute, Hampton, Virginia. R. L. Davis is with the G-1 Section of the 2nd Division, Ft. Lewis, Washington. Daye is studying at the Air Institute of Technology at Wright Field. DeGruchy is in Dayton, Ohio. Dempsey is stationed in D. C. Dolby is in Dayton, Ohio. Tom Donaldson is at the Armored School at Ft. Knox. Doran is in Washington, D. C. with the Office of the Chief Signal Officer. Dover is with the United States Military Aviation Mission to Peru. "Pappy" Doyle is working with a National Guard unit at Louisville. The last time I saw Dulany he attended a football game at West Point on crutches. Dworak is at Ft. Bliss. Ebrey is at the Armored School at Ft. Knox. Ben Edwards has reported at Usmay to be a "Tac". Ben has recovered from a broken back, which he received in an airplane crash. So far as I know Ben is the third one of our classmates to recover from a broken back received from an airplane crash. Edwards, R. L. is in Gary, Indiana. Ace Elliot is at Sandia. Terry Ellis is at Selfridge Field. Paul Ellis is at Sandia. He was married last May and expects to go to Harvard next June. Epperson was retired for physical reasons and then returned to active duty. He is now at Ft. Benning. Evans is a civilian. He works for Stanolin Oil

& Gas Company in Cody, Wyo. The Farnsworths, Tommy and Debbie, are now in Washington, he is on duty in the Office of the Chief of Staff. They have a young daughter, Deborah. Faust is with the District Engineer in Alaska. Anyone heading that way can get poop on housing from him. Fenili is at Ft. Knox.

Fishel, still a bachelor, is stationed with A-3 at the Pentagon. Lowell Fisher is stationed at West Point in the Department of Mechanics . . . he just had his second child. Fisher, R. L. is somewhere in the Pacific. Fiss is with the Intelligence Division, EUCOM. "Flywheel" Flanagan was with the 82nd Airborne when last heard from. Flatley is with the 82nd at Ft. Bragg. Foote, E. P. is with the A-1 Section at the Pentagon. Frakes just left for Panama. Franklin is at the Infantry School. He enjoyed three months temporary duty in Alaska this winter, on cold weather operations. Frankosky is stationed at Sandia in Albuquerque. All that I have on Freer is that he is the man who won the Class Cup. Fritz is at the Pentagon. Gatewood is at March Field. Gean is studying nuclear physics at Columbia University. He should get his master's in June. Glasgow is at Wright Field, aide to a general. Goldenthal and Gorman are stationed at Washington, D. C. Goss is studying Aerodynamics at Georgia Tech. He should finish in 1950. Has a fine place to live and is well satisfied. Grace is at Sandia. Greenberg is taking the advanced course at Ft. Sill. Griess is taking the advanced course at Ft. Belvoir. Griffin is an Asst. A.F. Attache in Budapest. Frank Griffen is in Hinsdale, Ill. Grimm is an R.O.T.C. instructor at Ohio State in Columbus, Ohio. Hackler is in Washington. Clark Hain is with the engineering division of Western Union in New York City. Hamilton is either in Mobile, Alabama or with the Navy at Pt. Mugh, Calif.

Hardebeck has resigned. Harding is somewhere in the Pacific. Hardy is retired and works at the Sacramento Air Depot. Bill Hardy was in a language school at Peiping, China, in January '49. Harrison is with the Department of Mechanics at West Point. He should leave in June. Mac Hatch is at Ft. Belvoir. Healy is at Ft. Bliss. Hehn is stationed at West Point in the Department of Military Topography and Graphics. Gregg Henry is a student at the University of California. "B-Ball" Harrington is with Air Force Intelligence, Pentagon. Hillman is at Sandia. Hine is an instructor at the Infantry School. He says he is no longer a runt—he's grown an inch since graduation. Hofman is with a National Guard Unit at Red Bank, N. J. Hogrefe is in Washington . . . married and has two boys. Hollis is at Ft. Ord, California. Hoit is with the A.M.C. at Wright Field. Hovde married Norma Gentner, a movie star, at Howard Field, Canal Zone, January 12. Hovde is stationed in Quito. Hoyt retired and is living in Washington, D. C. Huddlestone is with the Constabulary at Vilseck, Germany. Hughes is at the Advanced Course at Ft. Sill. Huntley is with the First Air Force at Ft. Slocum, N. Y. Hume is with A.M.C. liaison in Washington. Hurr is at Langley Field in the A-3 Section of TAC Hdqt. Hynes is Commandant of Cadets at Barksdale Field. Jackson is at Wright Field.

Lee James is studying Guided Missiles at U.C.L.A. S. L. James is with the Engineering Section of TRUST. Johnson is at the University of Pennsylvania. J. J. Jones got his master's degree from the U. of Michigan and is now in Washington. Jordan is at Harvard. Upon completion of his course there he will be assigned to West Point in the Department of Social Sciences.

Kane has finished his course in foreign relations and is back at the Pentagon. Karrick is an instructor in the Department of Mechanics at West Point. Jim Kelleher is still in Japan, but should be returning this summer. Kellogg is still telling scientists things they don't know down in the Albuquerque area. Kemp is at Ft. Sill, Okla. Kerig is an instructor in the Department of Law at West Point. King is at Eglin Field. Kinney is in Washington. Kirby is an instructor pilot with a National Guard unit at Little Rock. Klerk is at Bolling Field. Knowlton is assigned to General Bradley's Office in the Pentagon. He is celebrating a new arrival in his family. Koerper is at Johns Hopkins University. Kuffner is at Rock Island Arsenal. Kurtz is retired and living at Cleveland, O. Kyle is at the Pentagon.

Bob Lacy is with the Arizona National Guard in Phoenix. Jimmy Lane is secretary of the Class Organization in Washington. Iggy Lane is with CONAC at Mitchel Field. Lappin is at Randolph Field. Larned is in Germany. Lawrence is a civilian and living in N.Y.C. Herb Lewis is taking the Advanced Course at Ft. Sill. Chuck Lenfest is stationed with the Department of Mechanics at West Point. Lindell is at Stanford University. Linn is at March Field. "Mole" Lovett is the S-1 at Marietta A.F.B., Ga. Lowe is at Maxwell Field. Lowry is S-2, Stuttgart Military Post. Lundberg is in Austria with the Constabulary. Luther is with Headquarters, 6th Army, Presidio, California. Lutrey is with a Fighter Group in Germany. McClure is supervising the construction of a Veterans' Hospital at Albany, New York. McDermott is studying Business Administration at Harvard. McGough is at Stanford. McGowan is at Ft. Sill (Special note to McGowan—the Adjutant here at West Point has your discharge from the A.U.S. and your high school diploma and wants to know where to send them). McNamara is stationed at Ft. Sill. MacVeigh is at Ft. Belvoir. Maertens is at Ft. Monroe, Va. Mallory is Police & Safety Officer with the 1st M.P. Company in Germany. Maloney is an instructor in the Department of Electricity and Electronics at West Point.

All that I can find about Marshall is that he is working on rivers and harbors. Britt May is working in the Aviation Cadet Section at the Pentagon. Hoppo and Lucy May are living near Belvoir where Hoppo is taking the advanced course. Hank Mazur should be back from Europe. He expects to be assigned to the Pentagon. Meade is a civilian living in Alexandria, Virginia. Hugh Mease is in Japan. Meltzer is in the Pentagon. Tom Mesereau has announced his engagement to Miss Luisa Leone. They will be married in June. Tom is working in the A.A.A. office here at West Point. Stew Meyer is taking an automotive course at the University of Michigan. Michael is in Washington. Minckler is at Sandia. Mitchell is taking the advanced course at Fort Belvoir. Jim and Liz Moore have recently acquired a house in Georgetown which they have painstakingly done over. Jim is with Air Force Congressional Liaison in Washington. Howdy Moore was last seen at Fort Bliss. A note says that he is still single. Jim Moore is with the 86th Combat Regiment, A.P.O. 305, c/o P.M., New York. Moses is with the Signal Corps Supply School, Camp Holabird, Baltimore. Bill Myers finished at Johns Hopkins University. He is back in the guided missile business at Fort Bliss. Nazzaro has resigned. Neale announced his third daughter, born January 5. He was sent to Fort Sill to take the advanced course. He arrived at Sill to find that he had orders to report immediately to Fort Dix to the U.M.T. program. Upon arriving at Fort Dix with bag, baggage, and family, he found that he had orders to report to the 17th Airborne at Camp Pickett. At Pickett he found a nice place only 42 miles from the post. At Pickett he is Division Adjutant. He now has orders to go back to Fort Sill from whence he started about three months ago.

Netherwood is at Andrews Field, Maryland. Nickel is an instructor at West Point in the Department of Physics. He is engaged to be married to Lt. Shir-Lee Turner next June. John Norris is studying journalism at the University of Missouri. Joe Nett is in the Headquarters Signal Office and lives in Heidelberg. Nygard is in Germany. Page is still with the 2nd Infantry Division at Ft. Lewis, Washington. I have another note which puts him at Fort Sill taking the advanced officers' course.

Dan Parker is taking a two year course in aerodynamics at Cal. Tech. Pavick is at Sandia. Peden is an R.O.T.C. instructor at the University of Oregon. Sid Peterman resigned in 1948. He lives at 4 Church Street, Dover, New Hampshire. On Pinkerton I have two notes. One says that he is a graduate student at Cal. Tech. The other places him in Tech. Intelligence with the A.M.C. I think that he has finished at Cal. Tech. He was married while on leave in Japan in the summer of 1948. Doug Blue says that Younger Pitts is at Wright Field. The last that I heard he was sent to Panama where he was allowed to stay long enough to pick up orders to go to Germany. I think that he is in Frankfurt with an F-80 unit. Bill Pitts is married and studying language at Presidio of Monterey. He is scheduled to go to South America. Fred Porter is at Princeton. He has been coming to Stewart Field to get his flying time. Bill Porter is at Wiesbaden with U.S.A.F.E. Hq. Prince is with the First Guided Missile Regiment at Fort Bliss. Prior is in charge of assigning pilots in the Pentagon. Pritchett is with the G-2 Section of the 82nd Airborne Division at Fort Bragg.

Johnny Raaen is at the Navy Post Graduate School at Annapolis. Rader is with the Department of Observation at Fort Sill. Ramsey is at U.C. L.A. Raulin is at the Signal Corps Training Center at Camp Gordon, Georgia. Rebh is a Rhodes' Scholar at Oxford. Christmas he and Jean went to Switzerland for some skiing. He broke his leg and had to go back to school with it in a cast. George has been playing on a basketball team at Oxford. Riccio was stationed in Boston when last seen. Darrie Richards is taking post-graduate work at Princeton. He has a new child. Richardson is working on the Garrison Dam, which is the largest structure of its kind in the world. He has four children. Rippin is in the Central Intelligence Agency in the Pentagon. He has two children. Roach is still in Korea according to best reports. Roberts is in the airborne section of the Infantry School at Fort Benning. John Roberts is with the A-3 Section in Washington. Robinson recently transferred to the Air Forces. He is studying guided missiles at the University of Michigan. Ross is with an R.O.T.C. unit at Balboa High School, Balboa, Canal Zone. Ruyffelaere is with the 16th Training Regiment in Germany, A.P.O. 696. Saari is at Cal. Tech. He has three children including twins. Roy Sanders is at the University of Illinois. Saint and Penny St. John are at Fort Knox taking the advanced course. They announced their second son on December 12. Vernon Sanders is at Fort Belvoir. He is treasurer of the class organization in Washington. Hank Sayler is General Norstad's right hand man in Washington. Schlosberg is an oil man in Washington. Who knows anything about Sebesta? Seegers is taking the advanced course at Fort Benning. He has transferred from the Air Forces.

Ted Seith is in the A-3 Section of TAC at Langley Field. He seems to keep pretty busy because every time that I am at Langley, he is out of town. Shaffer is with the Air Technical Service Command at Wright Field. Frank and Billie Shaw have finished his course at Yale. He studied International Relations. He is now at Governors Island. Jake Schultz is at Sandia. I have heard that R.N. (Bob) Smith has resigned to study medicine. According to a note he lives at 80 Patterson Village Dr., Dayton, Ohio. W. B. Smith is an instructor here at the Point in the Department of Military Topography and Graphics (we called it drawing). He expects to leave in June to go to school. Spann and Stabler are at Fort Bliss. Stabler has evidently finished a course at the University of Virginia. Buck Stahle is an instructor at Valley Forge Military Academy, Wayne, Pa. He visited the Point recently. Starnes is with Hq. USAFE, A.P.O. 777, c/o P.M., N.Y.C. He and Mary D. have been stationed in Vienna, but are now going to Salzburg. John Stephens is a student at U.S.C. M. E. Stevens commands the Headquarters Company of the 1st Engineer Battalion in Germany. Dana Stewart is studying electronics at the University of Pennsylvania. Bill Stewart is assigned to Wright Field. I think that he and Marion have tied for first place with the Richardsons for the honor of having the most children in the class. They have four. Stoll is an assistant air attache in Italy. Sykes is taking Business Administration at the University of Pennsylvania. Bill Talbott is taking the advanced course at Belvoir. Carlos Talbott is in Washington in the A-3 Section. Taliaferro is at Stanford. I think that he lives in Menlo Park. L. G. Taylor is at Langley Field.

Thaler is at Wright Field. Don Thompson is assistant to General LeMay in SAC Headquarters. The note says that he is at Ft. Crook, Nebr., but I think that he is at Carswell Field, Fort Worth. Toth is at the University of Pennsylvania. Truex is at Sandia. If you want to hear some good stories, get Ralph to tell you about the times he spent two hundred miles behind the Jap lines in Burma. Turner is at Scott Field, Illinois. Upchurch has finished his course at Harvard. He is now with the U.S. Engineer Office at Clewiston, Florida, where he is trying to keep Lake Okeechobee in check. VanDuyn is at Langley A.F.B. Vlcek is at Menlo Park, California. Art Wade is P. of M.S.&T. at Bangor High School, Bangor, Maine. Walker is at the Armored School at Fort Knox. Walling is flying B-36's at Fort Worth. Wardell is a student at U.S.C. He expects to finish in 1950. Fred Waters is at Fort Belvoir. Bill Waters is either at Presidio or Fort Benning. George Watson is at Fort Sill. Tom Watson is with the 1st Co. U.M.T., Fort Knox. George Weart is with the Civilian Components Division of CONAC at Mitchel Field. He has three children. Weber is assigned to the Pentagon, but is away at school. Wheelock is rumored to be at either Knox or Sill. Whitlow is at the Pentagon.

Wilkes is at Sandia Base where he is a big instructor wheel. Willcox is with the Department of Mechanics at the Point. He expects to leave in June and go either overseas or to the University of Michigan. John Wilson is at the Navy Post-graduate school at Annapolis. Louis Wilson is Adjutant of the Air Force Base at Roswell, New Mexico. He is still single. Wirt is with the Airborne Section of the Infantry School at Fort Benning. John Wood is still in Paris as assistant Military attache. Last Spring he entertained Colonel Gatchell (My C.O. in Mech.) at dinner in his apartment at Paris. Bob Wood is retired. He lives at 2216 N. 2nd Street, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Rod Wriston is stationed in San Antonio. He has been thinking about resigning in order to study law. Young is at Sandia. Yount is studying law in Washington. Zecher has resigned. He lives at 41 W. 184 St., New York City.

Here is a letter which just came in from Baden. He was in Frankfurt for about ten months, but he has now moved to Heidelberg where living conditions are better. He, Fiss, Nett, and Bennett all live close to each other. Bob and Virginia Fiss had their second child in February. He says that Dan Moore is personnel officer of the 6th Constabulary Regiment in Bavaria. Jack Armstrong is in Stuttgart. Kitch has been with the Q.M.C. in Churchill, Canada.

Many thanks to all of those who wrote in. How about sending us your unit and your wife's name to use in the column? Some people have asked for the information. Incidentally, Sam Karrick has a fairly up to date list of addresses which he will send to any one interested. —*Harrison.*

June, 1943

Greetings again, you prolific people. Before starting on the new additions this time I would like to comment that here at the Rock the gloom period has and soon the happy sound of the ginch boat whistle will bring out the red comforter squad, complete with ponchos well concealed in *Howitzer* boxes. First to succumb to the thing that in the Spring the thoughts of young men turn to was Roger Ray, as rumored by Frank Jones in the last issue. Yep, Ray was through here recently with a sweet young thing flashing a miniature.

The Jack McGregors added Bruce B. here on February 11th to their set of twin boys, and the Jack Neuers named their new one J. J., Jr., here on the local scene. The Lee Hogans welcomed Christine Anne also on February 11th at Mitchel A.F.B. Hospital. Lee took off about April 10 to be the U.S.A.F. liaison Officer at the RA.F. College in Cranwell, Lincolnshire, England. Pip pip, old boy, and happy landings. Continuing with the storklings, the Tony Durantes found a baby girl in their stocking ten days before Christmas, and the Bill Dudleys are training a new blocking back, born just after the Navy Game.

Apologies to Frank Smith for reporting him married to Constance Messina last August. It seems that Frank is planning an Easter wedding. My journalistic face is red and I sincerely hope she had said yes before the faux pas. Dick Hauser and Ellen Chappelear were married in February, and that announcement is in writing. One of our field operators reports that Bill Dehner was recently married and is at the University of North Dakota. Confirmation Bill?

Our shining light in the English Department, George Campbell, recently won the post handball singles title again. General Taylor, just before he left, with his partner Sgt. Mahan, nosed out George and Father Moore for the doubles championship. Ralph Scott, another stalwart of the English Department, won the finals in the consolation fight.

The dollars are still coming in for our class memorial in Cullum. However, there are still some missing names on John Buyers' roster of contributors. As time is getting short, all of you delinquents send your $3.00 to Buyers in the Mechanics Dept.

Around the world in a paragraph or two . . Dutch Umlauf, Qtrs. 417-C, Butner Court, Ft. Bragg, parajumping with the 82nd Airborne, reports a recent meeting with J. S. Brady, nearby in a tank battalion. Frank Dirkes, 302 8th St., Riverdale, N. D., spent a cold winter and seems to like the change from his mild and native California. Frank and June have two red haired girls, Andy and Judy, and are busy as beavers building Garrison

Dam. Jack and Virginia Kidder have three papooses, all male, and are still on R.O.T.C. duty at Santa Barbara College, University of California. Bruce Arnold, dug in with the Navy at the NAMTC Detachment, Point Mugu, California, just missed Kilpatrick on a flight out from Eglin Field. Don Detwiler, 6001st Counter Intelligence Squadron, Hq. FEAF, A.P.O. 925, c/o P.M., S.F., Calif., has taken over the duties of Tokyo correspondent since Cullinane's departure. He has also assumed the duties of a loving husband as of February 12 this year. Kitty's the name. More chilluns from Tokyo. Norm and Millie Frisbie and Ida and Jim Pugh now have Kenneth, James and Susan respectively. All expect to return home in May, along with Quint and Acey Atkinson—it's about time, I might add. Still learning to speak the language out there are Al Brown and Bill Milmore G-2, G.H.Q., FEC, ATIS, A.P.O. 500. Hal Parfitt, Dave Schwartz, and George Cantlay are close by, too. Thanks for the poop, Det, keep it coming. Helen and C. R. Westfall, Hq., 2nd Brigade, A.P.O. 407-A, are installed in a 21 room mansion at 16 Hochleite Strasse, Munich, and are happy to receive all tourists in that area. They have a 16 months old daughter, Terry. Westy is Brigade S-2 of his Constabulary unit, and reports that Marty Martin is home after being shot down over Palestine while a liaison pilot in that area. Jim Glendening is in Augsburg with Sam (suh) Jenkins and wife Mary Frances. Still in the European area are Freeman and Sally Bowley, boning a boat before next Christmas, and Doris and L. D. Pavy. With them in Eucom Hq., A.P.O. 707, are Johnny Moses, Wally Magathan, Allen Jones, and Bill Greenwalt. Harry Reeder is with the 1st Division, C.O. of the Rcn. Troup. Back to this country again, Bob Hershberger and bride, Harriet, are at Bolling Field. Big Bob has received the Order of the Red Eye Balls for his outstanding work screening records for the Air Force. Ralph and Evelyn Jones are at Camp Pickett, Virginia, where he is Ex Off. of the 550th A.B. Inf. Geronimo to you too, Ralph. J. P. Schatz, after a couple of trips back and forth across the Pacific is at Purdue with the 5481 A.S.U., R.O.T.C.ing it. Nesselbush and Bob Hoffman are there too, studying jet propulsion and related subjects Grace and Tony Grice are at Ft. Sill recovering from their robbery reported last time, as are the Bob Campbells and Willy Covers Lew Webster was through West Point on March 12 just in time to catch the 100th Night Show.

At a dinner dance at the Officers Mess at Belvoir on January 15 our Engineers played host to all comers in the Washington area. Among those reported off their dignity were Jack Morris, Dale Hagan, Jesse Fishback, Lemon Blank, Walt Hutchin, Buzz Bucher, K. T. Sawyer, Del Perkins, Jug Young, Dave Chase, Bob Hershberger, Joe Huau, Hi Fuller, Drahos Clark, Ralph Hallenbeck, Don Mehrtens, Charlie Reed, Dutch Ingwersen, Felix Kalinski, Deacon Childs, R. C. Grady, Bud Rundell, Rog Kullman, Bill Roos, Bill Brierty, Bill Scott, Woody Woodson, Jim Walker, Frank Harrold, and Dale Sweat. All attended with wives or dates, and all got home safely. Les Hardy, Mike Davis, and Pinky Winfield are still representing us credibly with the 2nd Division at Ft. Lewis. Bob Hancock has just finished a law course at the University of Indiana and can be reached at the Pentagon, Office of the Secretary of the Air Force, Legislative and Liaison Division. Willy and Cecile Cover at Sill report a hilarious hoedown at the Officers' Club just after Christmas. Participates included Steve Gordy, Bob Rooker, Steve Brown, Lee Blount, Luke Wright, Jack Teague, Archie Hill, Bob Gadd, Nick Parker, Joe Weyrick, Page Jackson, Don Spiece, Ed Kreml, Junior Lloyd, Jim Phillips, and Bob Campbell. Ed Kreml was the star performer, according to Willy, and convulsed the boys with tales of his most unusual experiences. Here at the Rock again, the 100th Night Show was made more enjoyable by a 5-4 win in hockey over the Royal Military College of Canada. The show, "Feudin 'n' Fission" lacked a bit of the ham acting so well remembered of Cover, Bill Malone and Al Brown in the "Belles of the Village", of the Chuck Sling era. Ham Carter and Snuffy Rhea are with the R.O.T.C. unit at the University of Washington. Ham's main complaint is that the Career Planners in Washington have never let him get close to Mississippi. W. G. Mitchell, our scribe at Ft. Knox, reports the recent arrival of Jim and Madeline Wade and expects George Moe shortly. Mitch can be reached at Armored Center Hq., G-3 Section. Gabby, Brecky, and Tommy Ivan and Bill, Marian and Peter Deekle are still at Kingston, R. I., on R.O.T.C. duty at State College. Ed Shaifer writes that the Benning crowd is still intact, and the Army and Navy Journal dutifully reported the arrival of Bud Bolling and family in Rio. Ernie Boruski of the Multi-Mold Products Co. is at 162 West 54th St., New York City. Johnny Lucas is with the 2nd Armd. Div. at Camp Hood, Texas, and Wally and Mary Jean Potter are roughing it down in Orlando, Florida, at the A.F.B. Doug Parham recently transferred from Coast Artillery to Engineers. Rex Cocroft's resignation was accepted December 8. Bill Pulos is with Hq. V Corps at Ft. Bragg, and rumor says that Robin Olds is in Germany hot piloting it. Eddie McCabe will join Art Surkamp this summer in M.A.&E. here.

Before signing off we'll advertise our party planned here for June 4th. With the Classes of '42 and January '43, we plan to throw a joint hop in the Assembly Hall at Buckner. All you files in this area be sure to be here by the 4th. Graduation is the 7th.

Once again it was our sad duty to participate as honorary pallbearers here at West Point on January 19 in the committal services for Hal Cloudman.

That winds it up for the time being. Next deadline June 10. Keep the poop coming. —*Edrington.*

1944

Just a brief plug for our big Fifth Reunion this June. We hope that you have all received your poop sheets about the two main events we've planned, a picnic at Round Pond on Saturday and a dinner dance at Stewart Field on Monday night. If you haven't already received the dope, please let us know because some of our addresses are out of date. There will be another letter sent to you late in May giving final details and asking for final commitments. So let's have all those addresses in soon so you'll be sure to have everything down on your calendar.

We seem to be adding rapidly to the 1944 Army Brat List. The Bass Hanley's now have a John Warren Hanley, Jr., born December 15, 1948; the Al Nortons now have three children with the arrival on December 31 of a seven pound boy named Jim. Jean and Neil Molloy have a son, Michael John, born February 18 weighing 7 pounds 8½ ounces. Pat and Jeannie Neilond have just had their first—also Michael. Helen Patricia was born in February to Harry and Pat Grace here at West Point.

There seem to be quite a few newlyweds. Add to those mentioned last time John Kincaid and Lee Ancel who were married on Thanksgiving Day in Los Angeles. On December 29 Sylvia Rinetti and Bill Wightman were married at Salt Lake City. We also have the announcement that Bob Selton and Evelyn Johnson expect to be married sometime in March.

From an anonymous reporter at the University of Pennsylvania comes the following: "Cabaniss is still the only bachelor in the crowd but has been seen frequently with one attractive young lady. Tom Moore has another daughter, Candice, born in October. Bob Murphy stopped by for several hours enroute from Fort Sill to Europe. The Pollins held a gala open house for classmates and wives after the Army-Navy game, and it was quite a reunion for everyone from far and near. The Gruenther's five month old son, George, has turned out to be quite an acrobat. The DeArments have moved into another house, and Hal can settle down at last to the next year and a half of solid study. The McAuliffes think living in the good old U.S.A. is just about perfect after Korea. Vicente Lim, who is now retired and working for Westinghouse Electric in Canada, stopped by Philadelphia for several days. He is anticipating a transfer to Manila shortly.

John Burns, brother of Bobo Burns, who was killed in 1947, has an appointment to West Point for this July.

A letter from Therese Klingle says that Cris is now in Caracas, Venezuela where she expects to join him in March. We hear from Les Halstead, who is Aide to the Deputy C.G. of Fifth Army in Chicago, that Bob Mummey is studying law at the University and that Joe Petrone is at The Quartermaster Food Institute School there. The Halsteads have also had an addition to the family; the score is now one each. Bob and Jerry Wessels now have a son William. Pat and Rog Hempleman at Roswell Field, New Mexico, had their second daughter, Christine Louise, on December 9.

Word was received the other day that Al Wald is now a *mister*, but no other details were forthcoming. Doug Gallez and Marcele Resta are planning a May wedding.

Hi Ely and Gerry Hall were up for a weekend at W.P. recently. The list of permanent residents here will be increased next year by Bill Harper in Foreign Languages, and Bill Henderson in Juice.

For the last two issues the postman was kept busy bringing in news of the doings of the class of '44. For this issue the postman has been virtually unemployed. If you married men can't find the time to write, have your wives drop us a line.

—*The R. N. Ginsburghs—*
He and She.

1945

Dave Armstrong: Stationed at Aberdeen Proving Ground. Engaged to marry Barbara Ann Wilson of Philadelphia in July at Aberdeen. Bob Bacon: From duty in Pittsburgh, Pa., with 2239th A./F. Reserve Training Center to Johnston as instructor for the 446th Light Bombardment Sqd. Glenn Brunson: Taking nuclear physics at Princeton. John Burke: Asst. G-3 at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. with 101st A./B. Engaged to marry Betty Joy Smith of Washington. Walt Cain: Assigned to Fort Monmouth. Stan Calder: Assigned to Fort Monmouth. Ross Campbell: Special Service Officer at Governors Island. George Casey: With the 17th A./B. at Camp Pickett, Va. Elaine and George, Jr. in Boston while George finds quarters. Bill Combs: Lately in print for copping honors in sailboat racing at Larchmont Yacht Club. Dave Crawford: Studying aeronautical engineering at Princeton. Engaged to marry Marjorie Elizabeth Piga of Jersey City. Jim Crowe: Stationed on Governors Island with wife and baby daughter. Assigned to M.P. unit; previously Aide to C.G. W. L. Davis: Married to Lee Lange of Audubon, N. J., February 5 at Camden. Now stationed at El Paso. Best man was M. L. Price. Lee was formerly a court recorder in Korea where she and Bill met.

Ed Deacon: Married to Dorothy Alice Pless of Biltmore Forest, North Carolina, at Asheville, N. C.; November 10th. Warren Drake: Newly arrived at Trieste to join the 351st Infantry. Andy Favret: Taking electronics at Penn. Dave Fink: Returned from Trieste to join 82d A./B. Peg and Dave have a family of two boys. George Forsell: Quartered at Governors Island. Assigned to C.I.C. Working on a law degree at N.Y.U. night school. Jim Graham: Returned from 3 years E.T.O. to Ft. Monmouth as Asst. Adm. Officer to School C.O. Dick Haley: Taking electronics at Penn. Art Hanket: Returned from Trieste to A./B. School at Benning. Henry Hughes: Engaged to marry Barbara Brooks Matlack of Washington. Ira Hunt: Still in Trieste as C.O. of a Combat Eng. Company. Dick Hurdis: Dick and Joan with their family of two living in Concord, Mass. and assigned to Bedford Field. Bob Ives: Was seen at Governors Island with an honor guard unit from his home base at Camp Devens. Harvey Jones: At Camp Breckinridge with Post Engrs. Fred Kochli: Also at Breckinridge as Aide to C.G.

John Leghorn: Stationed at Monmouth. Dale Mahan: Second son, Paul Jonathan, born December 3 at Benning. Doc in A.O.C. Bill Manlove: Expected to leave E.T.O. in March. Bob Manty: Taking nuclear physics at Princeton. Joe Martinez: Stationed at Benning. Dick McConnell: Quartered at Governors Island; finishing a course at N.Y.U. in June. Joe Melanson: At University of Wisconsin studying journalism, where he pledged Sigma Delta Chi, national journalism fraternity. Upon attaining his Master's this June, he will be assigned to Public Relations in Washington. George Nelson: General White's Aide at Fort Dix. Second daughter born in October. Bill Ochs: Bill and Betty returned from Trieste for duty at West Point. Joe O'Hanlon: Assigned to school at M.I.T. Engaged to marry Jacqueline Cecelia Smith of St. Louis in June. Jim Patchell: At Camp Pickett. Dan Perry: Base Personnel Officer at Byrd Field, Richmond. Engaged to marry Mary Elizabeth Robertson, the wedding to take place in April at Atlanta. Ed Powers: Assigned to Fort Monmouth.

Bill Preston: An air police officer at Bolling Field, Washington. Recently made the print when his C-45 stalled at 150 feet from an instrument takeoff destroying plane, and giving Bill a black eye. M. L. Price: Taking nuclear physics at Princeton. Barney Schneckloth: Camp Breckinridge, as an instructor in the Leader's Course. Pete Spragins: Stationed at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. as platoon leader in Svc. Btry. 518 A./B. F.A. Commuting 34 miles to Evansville. Spike Sprinkle: On a month's sick leave, being treated at N.Y. Memorial Hospital for lymphatic gland trouble. A baby daughter was born to Peggy and Spike in December. Art Steele: Married Diana Kay Dunklee of Phoenix on February 14th at Cadet Chapel, U.S.M.A. Dick Van Houten: Stationed at Fort Dix. Bob Webster: Expecting E.T.O. assignment in June. Now U.S.A. and U.S.A.F. recruiting officer in Brooklyn. Perry Wilcox: Stationed at Camp Pickett with 17th A./B. Bob Woods: second son, Gerald Harrington, born February 16th at Benning. Bob in A.O.C.

—*George Lenfest.*

1946

On January 22, 1949 at West Point, N. Y., Jim Carbine and Jean E. Conklin were married in the Holy Trinity Chapel. Thomas J. Carbine acted as best man. Following the ceremony a reception was held at Cullum Hall with many out of town guests. After the wedding trip the couple went to Roswell, N. M. where Jim is stationed at the Walker A.F.B. Unfortunately, I didn't know of the wedding at the time, but nevertheless, I was at the Point that day for the athletic events.

On the isle of Manhattan at the Ambassador Hotel on February 19, 1949, Miss Estelle Barbara Berger was given in marriage to Ralph Ellis. The reception also was held at the hotel. After their honeymoon in Florida the couple returned to Fort Meade, Md., where Ralph is stationed. Joining Posvar and Amos Jordan is Milton Strain. That means he has gained for himself a Rhodes Scholarship. He had returned to the States from Guam in December at which time he took the required exams. Until September, when he goes to Oxford, Strain is assigned to Plans and Operations Division of the General Staff at the Pentagon. Milt asks that any classmates in Washington look him up. While at Oxford Strain will study politics, philosophy, and economics. Milt mentioned that George Fink and Danny Leininger came back to the States in January. They are still with the Air Force; George is at MacDill A.F.B. in Florida while Danny is at March Field, Calif.

At Headquarters, 17th A.B. Div., Camp Pickett, Va. Debow Freed, Aide to the C.G. 17th A.B. Div., since last July, asks that anybody from '46 drop in to say hello. He tells me he does some traveling and as yet hasn't seen many men of '46. Well, truth is, most of the class are still overseas, so I can see his point. Anyhow, if you're in the area of Pickett drop in on Freed—true southern hospitality will be encountered. By press time the local New York papers will have printed an announcement affecting the life of your wandering scribe. In other words, Sam France is engaged to Miss Ethel Martin Albertson of New Rochelle, N. Y. An early fall wedding is planned.

From the Puerto Rico area Bob Hughes has sent some interesting poop. At the moment of writing (February 27, '49) he was aboard the U.S.S. *Randall* in the capacity of transport quartermaster. To his port Howie Giebel was holding down a similar job on the U.S.S. *Fremont*. John Thomas Jones and Dave Barnett are in the 2nd Bn., 65th Inf. Bob along with Warren and Betty Hearnes are with the 1st Bn. All of their troops are Spanish speaking, which gives them a good time making themselves understood.

Joe Clark, who has a new daughter, Bob Frantz and wife, and Al Ramsey, with new car, are assigned to the 18th Mechanized Cav. Reconnaissance Sqd. Bruce Bowen, 504th F.A., has a new baby boy. With Bruce are Bob Carter, Venters, and Don Watson. Ollie Moses and John O'Connor are with the Q.M.C. in San Juan. Moses was married to a girl from the States there in Puerto Rico several months ago.

It seems the 1st Separate Inf. Bn. from Panama acted as 3rd Bn. for 65th Regt. during the amphibious maneuvers with the 2nd Marine Div. With the 3rd Bn. are Bud Cronkhite, a proud father now, Jim Welch, and Tippy Dye. With the C.A.C. in Panama is Bob Wagner. Recently transferred from Cav. to Engineers is Jake Trimble, who also was married somewhere along the line.

Bernard Petrie recently completed a two year overseas tour in the Far East and is now headed back to the States. Prior to reporting to his new assignment at the Quartermaster Center, Camp Lee, Va., he will spend a sixty-day leave of absence on a pleasure tour of Hongkong, China; Bangkok, Siam; Calcutta and New Delhi, India; Athens, Greece; Cairo, Egypt; Rome, Italy; Paris and Nice, France; Geneva, Switzerland; Brussels, Belgium; and London, England. From England, he is slated to sail for New York aboard the *Queen Mary* on March 25.

Hunch Faires at Camp Hakata is with 11th F.A. Bn. Hakata is near Fukuoka, and a small post, thus the near dozen '46ers are usually in each

other's business most of the time. Faires has had troop duty, temporary M.G. duty, and is presently on an S.D. job with Div. Arty. as Post Food Supervisor. Mary, his wife, joined him in March '48. A daughter was born December 29, her name, Laura Louise. For those not familiar with the islands, Faires describes the weather as that of the coastal regions of the Carolinas—mild winters and humid summers. His letter of February mentioned Spring as already trying to peep through.

The Whittington Chapel at Camp Drew, Koizumi, Japan on January 15, 1949, was the place of Joe Giza's wedding with Miss Jane Ellen Vader of Kansas City, Mo. Joe is with the 1st Cav. Div. Arty. His bride was a member of the U.S. Army Hostess Corps with the Eighth Army. A reception was held at the Bleiler Officers' Club, Ota, Japan.

Ernest Pepin is now the commanding officer of the 543rd Military Police Co. located in Yokohama. Jim Dorney is with the 1st Cav. Div., Tokyo. His job is Wire Operations Officer, 1st Signal Troop. Jim has been overseas since his sailing in May '47. This news is really old, but it will let you know what some of the men have been doing. In Korea, months ago: Jack Gayle was with 7th Div. G-2. At Euchonbu, Dick Bresnahan was Motor Pool officer, Hq. Co. 1st Bn., 32nd Inf. Bob Tully at one time was commanding "B" Co. on the 38th parallel, while Les Shade had "A" Co. also on the parallel. John Nance was 32nd Inf. Regt'l S-2; Shep Booth, S-2 of 2nd Bn.; and Babe Ives was T.J.A. of the 32nd Inf. Ned Newborn has been Aide-de-Camp to the C.G. of the 7th Inf. Div. Vin Gannon has been General White's Aide and is in Germany with wife Deniese and daughter. Tom Campbell has been Aide-de-Camp to General Mueller, Chief of Staff, FEC.

A card from Al Futrell says he is now assigned to the Staff and Faculty, The Inf. Sch., Ft. Benning, along with Bob Phillips, Bob Bradley, Babe Ives, and Roy Mossy.

In the 26th Inf. Regt. in Bamberg, Germany (A.P.O. 139, c/o P.M., New York, N.Y.), are the following members of the class: Cal Benedict, Asst. S-3, 1st Bn.; Paul Ireland, Comm. O., 1st Bn.; Dumbo Bryant, M.T.O., 1st Bn.; Bob Coller, 1st Plat., Co. "C"; Frank Blazey, Asst. S-3, 2d Bn.; Ed Crowley, M.T.O., 2d Bn.; Dick Stone, A.&P. Plat., 2d Bn.; Joe Warren, Comm. O., 3d Bn.; Billy Young, M.T.O., 3d Bn.; Wade Kingsbury, Gnry. O., Hvy. Mr. Co.; and Jack Shultz, Asst. S-1 & Ln. O. Kenny Van Auken is also in Bamberg in the 701 Ord Maint. Co. Ed Crowley, originally in Korea, went to Switzerland to play Olympic hockey in early '48 and was subsequently assigned to the 26th. Rita and Teddy joined him in May. Bob Coller, who missed the mass exodus from the Z.I. in the summer of '47, finally caught up with gang in the 26th in June '48. He had spent the preceding year in and around Percy Jones Gen. Hosp., Battle Creek, Mich., while a medical wonder was worked on his fractured hand. Dumbo Bryant was originally with the 16th Inf. Regt. in Berlin. However, when it became necessary to fly food into him, Dumbo packed Nancy into the car and drove out while driving out was still allowed. He was reassigned to the 26th Inf. in June. About that time everyone in the outfit was married except Bob Coller and Jack Shultz. Jack flew home in August and married Elizabeth Edmonds in Drexel Hill, Pa. on August 10, '48. Betty was in Bamberg by the end of September. Bob Coller then began to feel a little uneasy about being the only bachelor and he summoned Barbara Jenkins to join him from Battle Creek. Bob and Barbara were married in a lovely ceremony in St. Stephens Cathedral, Bamberg, on December 18, '48 and then disappeared into the mountains of Switzerland for two weeks of honeymooning. The ranks of the class have been augmented as follows; Gay Burgess Blazey, October 31, '48; Paul Mills Ireland, III, December 24, '48; Kathy Leigh Kingsbury, January 15, '49.

It is understood that a projected class reunion for the 4th, 5th, and 6th of March in Berchtesgaden should have been a big affair. Was it? The idea came from Bob Arnold sometime last January.

The following is a poop sheet produced by Guy Troy, which is swell. It seems he does this about every 3 months and will forward one each copy to your faithful scribbler. Thanks loads Guy, this is something I can use, and the entire class can benefit by it. "Hello everybody; December 4 in Straubing was a huge success. We had a good majority of those in the E.T. A few pussy footed out however. To bring everyone up to date here are those who attended and their present assignments: Wallis—Gen. Sebree's Aide, II Con. Brigade, A.P.O. 407-A; Stanfield, 25th Con. Sq., A.P.O. 305 at present in the Light Tank Training Center with Beckner, McMaster, and Burn; Joffrion, Tank Co. 68th Sqn., 2nd Regt., A.P.O. 178; Rogers, Tank Co. 6th Sqn., 14th Regt., A.P.O. 139; Hardin, Tank Co. 2nd Sqn., 2nd Regt., A.P.O. 178; Persons, B Co., 51st Sqn., 6th Con. Regt., A.P.O. 225; Nye, Tank Co. 1st Sqn., A.P.O. 62; Lockrie, Hq. and Sv. Trp., 1st Sqn., A.P.O. 174, Austria; Conant, Tank Co. 25th Sqn., A.P.O. 305, one child named Marcia; Treadwell, Hq. and Sv. Trp., 4th Regt., A.P.O. 174, Austria, one child named Bonnie; Burns, A Trp., 66th Sqn., 6th Regt., A.P.O. 407-A, one son named Keith Scott; Edwards and McMaster, B Trp., 25th Sqn., 6th Regt., A.P.O. 305; Beckner, Tank Co., 25th Sqn., 6th Regt., A.P.O. 305—also Troy; Talbot, Hq. and Sv. Trp., 4th Regt., A.P.O. 174, Austria, wife and child, Clare and Charles; Day, Tank Co. 66th Sq., 6th Regt., A.P.O. 407-A; Simmons, Hq. and Sv. Trp., 4th Regt., A.P.O. 174, Austria. Those were the ones present. The following were excused: Burney, too far away and the only officer left in his troop. The next one will be the first weekend in June or approximately that date. It is tentatively planned for the predist stuhl at Berchtesgaden. We had a dinner arranged and everyone had a fine time getting together. Yours truly (Troy) gave out with "Gladys isn't Gratis" in honor of Bud Martin, but we really missed the Bud. Ish also loused up Casey but promised a better performance next time. Simmons gave us "Mr. O'Daniels" and has not lost his touch. We went over all of the Fort Knox songs and all we needed was a few steaks and Cedar Creek. Next time we will expect 100% attendance in the E.T. Everyone is waiting for the first reunion in the States with everyone present. We were glad to welcome Andy's wife Clare to the Cavalry '46. Also welcome to Sue Frantz, neé Allen. Bob got married in November. My address will be Tank Co., 1st Bn., 6th Regt., A.P.O. 305." That's the news from The Tankers; Troy will take any news.

From Rouillard, Lenggries, Germany, comes some good news. The maneuver at Grafenwohr from April to September provided many of us the opportunity to get together. My outfit, the 1st Bn. of the 18th Inf. (of course the famous First Div.), has three members of '46 in addition to Granville, Patterson, R. F., McBirney, and Clifford. To date we have all had experience in the Rifle and Heavy Weapons Companies, and are at present assigned to Hq. and Hq. Co. in various spots. To get back to Grafenwohr, when we arrived we joined up with the rest of the Regt., and ran into several more of our class, I may miss some but here they are: "Beano" Hadley, Egan, Shoemaker, and Johnny Hill, then in the 2d Bn.; Al Wedemeyer was in "L" Co., of the 3rd Bn. Thoughout the entire season we all worked and played together much more than is possible now that our Bn. is down here in the Bavarian Alps and the other two are in Frankfurt. In June '48, we held a maneuver that required umpiring from outside. Our Bn. Umpire was DeMoya; and later when my platoon received tanks Tony Wesolowski turned up as Umpire. Wes is presently with Hq., Co. 2nd Bn., 14th Armd. Cav., A.P.O. 62. George Patton was attending a Tank School at G. just before we left. He's in the Constabulary. McBirney had a baby son, Alexander Martin, October 14; Clifford added Carcie C., III to his family. I live with Fee Hardin, together with Geo. Patton we are the bachelors of the regiment from our class. Knapp, Gilham and Fuller compose the married group. We are all in tank companies except Gilham whom they're trying to make a Comm. O.

Martha Sharkoff, Eugene's wife, is Editor-in-Chief of the Post Newspaper, Nurnberg. She has sent some news for this issue. In December, Sunday, the 26th to be exact, Colonel and Mrs. C. M. Simpson welcomed their graduate son and his wife from their station in Vienna for the Christmas holidays, by inviting a group of West Pointers in for a buffet dinner. The guest list included Lt. and Mrs. William Simpson, who shared the hosting honors with the Simpson's senior; Lt. and Mrs. Gibb Sharkoff; Lt. Paul Ireland, Lt. and Mrs. Cal Benedict; Lt. and Mrs. Bryan, just arrived from Berlin; and Lt. and Mrs. John Schultz. Special topic of discussion was the newly arrived son which "B.J." presented her husband Paul Ireland, on Christmas Eve.

Herb Schulke gives a new address at 7797 Signal Depot Gp., A.P.O. 757, c/o P.M., New York, N. Y. He was married on the second of January 1949 to Lt. Delores V. Zuelke, A.N.C., at Stuttgart, Germany.

A request has been made for a box score compilation of the number of deaths in our class. The total is 16. This leaves 859 living graduated members of our class. Our last roll call includes James Andrews, Myron Benefield, Ed Carr, Evans Crowell, Wilfred Gassett, Jack Hagel, Ben Ivie, Ben Kernan, Bill LaMar, Bob McDougal, John McGregor, Gil Perry, Paul Quinn, George Stallings, John Steele and Al Woods. In line with statistics I hope to complete a list of married and offspring before too long. The mailman was very good to me this issue. Thanks a million.

—*S. E. H. F.*

1947

Tom Monahan has announced his engagement to Nancy Wood. Monahan is now in Law School at the University of Virginia. Tex Hightower will marry Lois Lasseter on April 16th, at the Maxwell Air Force Base chapel. Dave Odell will be best man and Lew Allen from '46 will be an usher. Stu MacLaren and Patricia Boothe were married in mid-December in San Marino, California. Stu attends the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration. C. J. Wellborn, now stationed in Anchorage, Alaska, started the New Year off right when he married Mildred Louise Hittinger in Bethlehem, Pa. Vockel was best man and ushers were Thevenet, Lewando, Wright and Rogers. The "Radio Daily" reports that Pete Molnar, former attendant at the R.C.A. Exhibition Hall, N.Y.C., is now assistant director of WPIX, TV station. Harold Eberle and his wife are happy to announce the birth of a son, Charles Michael. Stationed with Eberle at Wright-Patterson A.F.B., Dayton, O., are Coolbaugh, Murrin, Odell and Heironimus. Other poop on class that graduated from Twin Engine at Barksdale: Carpenter to Brooks A.F.B., San Antonio, Tex.; Bentley, Biggs, and Moore to Hamilton A.F.B., San Rafael, Calif.; Colburn, Halligan, McClure and White to Eglin Field, Valparaiso, Fla.; Leech, Scoville, and Weaver to Robins A.F.B., Warner Robins, Ga.; Griffith and McKim to McClellan A.F.B., Sacramento, Calif.; Dunham, Gregorie and Kuykendall to Det. G, Tinker A.F.B., Oklahoma City, Okla.; Fernandez, Gausche, Palmer, Stewart and Tucker to MacDill A.F.B., Tampa, Fla.; Robb to Topeka A.F.B., Topeka, Kan.; Dicker, Enos and Learmouth to Biggs A.F.B., El Paso, Tex.; Ellis to Washington National Airport, Washington, D. C.; W. Griffith to Kelly A.F.B., San Antonio, Tex.; Newcomb, Herrick, Garrabrants and Gould to McGuire A.F.B., Fort Dix, N. J.; Wright to Olmstead A.F.B., Middletown, Pa; Pinkerton to Langley A.F.B., Va.; Kremser to Orlando A.F.B., Orlando, Fla.; Kaericher and Pearce to Greenville A.F.B., Greenville, S. C.

Word from J. E. Smith, exec. of C Company since last August, brings news of classmates in Kyushu, Japan. He writes: "Paul Callan, whose wife Ann got here 3 weeks ago, is in the 21st at Kumamoto, along with Lee Jacques. Bob Fahs, Bill Carpenter and Otis Brannon are in the 34th at Sasebo. Ivy Fahs should be here by the middle of the month, and Lee Jacques' wife also. Christine, Levenback and Jacobson are in the 3rd Engineers at Kokura and all of their wives arrive soon. Hoover, Coghill and Bushnell are also at Kokura in Signal and the Rcn. Troop. Knipe, Perkins, and Rogers are with Div. Arty at Hakata, while McGill, McDougall and myself are here in the 19th."

Joseph Addison writes from Germany, his new address "G" Co., 3d Bn., 14th A./C. Regt., A.P.O. 139, New York, N. Y., "I'm the only man in '47 here at Coburg. Hank Paul is in Schweinfurt in 2d Bn., 14th A./C. Regt., and Bob McNeil is in Fritzlar, in 1st Bn. About 30 miles from here in Bamberg with the 26th Inf. are Bland, Abrams, Le Blanc, Delistraty, Cronin, Lemberes, and Ickler. 1st Div. Arty has Paules, Nickel, Montague, Reel and Curtis. In Augsburg, in the 2d Regiment—Armd. Cav. Regt.—are Grant, Clark, Gossett, Hering, Gerrity, Baer, Steininger, Rachmeler. In Weiden, there are Lynn, Faith, and Sforzini. I ran into G. G. Kent and Jim Mattern in 1st Div. Signal Co.; Frank Boerger, Pete Karter, and Howie Sargent in the 1st Div. Engineers"

John L. Kennedy, Jr. was married in Denver on March 18 to Lt. Margaret Charlton, A.N.C. John was transferred on February 12 from MacDill A.F.B., Fla. to Lowry A.F.B., Denver, Colo., to take the long course in Intelligence.

The entire class will be grieved to hear of the death of Dick Yates at the 385th Station Hospital in Nurnberg. Dick died from wounds received when a dud exploded in the hands of a new replacement at the Constabulary Tank Training Center, Vilsech, Germany. The Class' deepest sympathy is extended to his widow and to his parents.

—*D. L. T.*

1948

This is the third time that I have written this column. Every time I get another letter from someone I have to start all over again, but this time is the last and anything that comes in after today will have to wait until the next issue.

From the looks of things this has been a busy season for the most of the boys. The Air Corps Administrative Groups have been shifted around considerably and several have been on the brink of overseas assignments. Fort Riley has been passed—congratulations to W. W. Scott for coming out first there. Other than the Air Corps Administrative groups there seem to be bunches of classmates scattered over the country. Randolph Field has the fliers, Fort Bliss the Artillery, Fort Knox the Armored, Belvoir the Engineers, Fort Monmouth the Signal Corps, Fort Benning the Infantry and the various other branch schools have some of the Class. The Branch schools for the most part last until June and then overseas assignments and troop duty seem to be on the calendar.

To you newly wed brides who have not heard of this column I want to give you a chance to start your new husband off right and send me the particulars of your weddings, so that we have at least a record of them. I have reports from several sources of many of the events that have happened, but there are others that I'm sure have passed unheralded.

Last quarter, if you remember, the bachelor members of the class were rather wary and playing hard to get, but evidently their maneuvers could not fool the opposite sex. Maybe I have the wrong idea about the marriage situation because I have never seen a mouse trap run after a mouse, but strictly from an impartial view it looks as if the Class will soon run out of eligible bachelors if the present "mortality rate" continues. To start things off Bud Vreeland and Jane Vreeland, Howie Adams and Sarah Bowman, Jim Dingeman and Dulce Collada, A. B. Anderson and Barbara Barnard, Harry Buckley and Sarah Anne Hallahan, Bobby Marshall, Don Kavanaugh, and Dick Skinner were all married in December. Other marriages were Pete and Dolly Peterson, Willie and Kit Wilhide, Dave and Jean Armstrong, Wally and Babs Williams, Reese and Margery Jones, Fran and Nancy Schless, Jack and Liz Chitty, John and Babs Wadsworth, Marty and Ginger Nelson, Al and Austy Pabst, Ken and Jerry Ruddy, Flick and Sue Flemming, and "Bugs" and Elaine Bienke.

Engagements or wedding plans have been made for Charlie French and Dottie O'Connor, Ashby Foote and Marian Skaggs, Charlie Shook and Betty Ann Drake, and Jim Sandman to some lucky girl whose name I have not heard.

Congratulations are in order for the Van Fleets (a boy), the F. A. Johnstons (girl) and the Jacobellis' (boy). The heir to the Van Fleet estate has unofficially been proclaimed the Godson of the Class but if anyone can beat the date of January 15 please notify me before the next issue. Otherwise Van Fleet Junior will be the claimant of the cup.

I was very happy to see Sid Barry and Jack Osteen in Atlanta the other day and they gave me some information about Fort Benning. There are about 75 there from the Class and for the most part they seem to be in good spirits and health. Airborne training would be inviting to most of them if they were allowed to take the course, but at present only officers with actual troop duty are being allowed to enter the school. The wives there have their own little club and meet for luncheon on Tuesdays at the "Goo-Goo".

Hank Stelling, Jack Buckley, Ben Eakins, and Carl Anderson have been picked to work on the Atomic Project in New Mexico; Clark, Witko, Shook, and French have been chosen to go to the Armed Forces Special Weapons Project in Albuquerque; Don Kavanaugh and Don Reynolds resigned from the Flying School; and a very few have been dropped from the ranks at Randolph. Such are the bits of news that I receive. As for myself I am working as a salesman with the Russell Ernest Baum Company in Philadelphia and have everything south of the Ohio River as my territory. Anyone living in that area may expect a call from me when I get in your immediate vicinity. However my address is still the same and any correspondence that you may wish to send is still appreciated.

—*C. D. Nash.*

DOWN THE FIELD

By Joe Cahill

THE PIERCE MEMORIAL TROPHY CABINET

A bronze memorial trophy cabinet, dedicated to the memory of the late Brigadier General Palmer Eddy Pierce, has been presented to the United States Military Academy by his widow, Agnes Young Pierce.

General Pierce, Class of 1891, was mainly responsible for the organization of the National Collegiate Athletic Association. He carried on the work of the organization practically single-handed for many years.

He was on the original committee of three faculty members appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for an intercollegiate athletic association, the first organization of its kind in the country. In 1905, then a Captain and Associate Professor of Chemistry at West Point, he represented the Military Academy on that committee.

His leadership immediately manifested itself. He was elected first President and influenced the growth of the Association from 28 colleges to 250 in a quarter of a century. Because of his constant advocacy, all the regional athletic conferences were held, and were the greatest single cause of the advancement in the conduct of college sports and intercollegiate athletics. It is said that the standards of fair play and eligibility rules established by this committee did much to save the American game of football from being abandoned in colleges.

The cabinet, which is located in the hallway near the center door of the Gymnasium, was designed by Major T. Loftin Johnson, a former instructor in the Department of Military Topography and Graphics. Major Johnson is an artist and designer of international reputation. He designed and painted the large mural in Washington Hall.

One of the most distinguished features of the cabinet is the design of the foliage ornament at its top. The manner of fabricating this ornament, the openwork in the leaves, the hand wrought chasing and engraving of the leaves, are considered unique.

The quotation, "To Valiant Hearts Nothing is Impossible", is from the coat of arms of the great merchant prince of the middle ages, Jacques Coeur, and is used as an inscription at the base of the cabinet.

Colonel H. Crampton Jones, acting for the Superintendent, accepted the cabinet for the Military Academy at a brief ceremony in the Gymnasium where the cabinet is installed. Also in attendance were Mr. Earl H. Blaik, Director of Athletics and Head Football Coach, and Lieutenant Colonel O. C. Krueger, Graduate Manager of Athletics. In the picture of the ceremony above Mrs. Pierce is shown presenting the cabinet to Colonel H. Crampton Jones, Acting Superintendent, and Mr. Earl H. Blaik, Director of Athletics and Head Football Coach. The architect, Major Johnson, is also in the group.

REVIEW AND PREVIEW

Unquestionably the foremost performances during the winter campaign were recorded by the track and field team. Victorious by overwhelming margins in their only dual and triangular meets in the Field House, the thinclads went on to win the Heptagonal Games at the Boston Garden. In gaining six first places, the Cadets virtually rewrote the record book.

Captain Jack Hammack led the parade, negotiating the 600 in 1:12.5. He came back in the final event on the program to anchor the victorious Cadet mile relay quartet in another record shattering 3:23.9.

Big Jim Scholtz erased the world mark in the 35 pound weight with a toss of 60 feet 7¾ inches in the IC4-A meet at Madison Square Garden. However, the effort was not recognized due to a technicality involving the construction of the throwing platform. An investigation following the herculean toss revealed that the platform was six inches higher than the rule book allows. Undismayed by the ruling, Scholtz powered the iron ball a distance of 57 feet 1¼ inches a week later, thereby establishing a new record for the Heptagonals.

Other Heptagonal champions include George Sylvester, who tied the record in winning the high hurdles; Dick Bastar, who set a new pole vault standard of 13 feet 4 inches; and Bill Rapp, broad jump victor with a leap of 23 feet, 3½ inches.

With this same array of talent on tap for the outdoor season, Leo Novak views the vernal season with great optimism.

Pete Monfore, co-captain of the 1950 boxing team with Bill Kellum, won the Eastern Intercollegiate light heavyweight diadem and then fought his way into the finals of the National Tournament at Michigan State before dropping a close decision to the University of Miami entry.

Louis Jamison and John Hodes, Eastern Champions on the flying rings and horizontal bar, respectively, carried the Academy's colors all the way to the West Coast for a try at National honors. Both finished in the runner-up position in the largest field ever to enter the gym championships.

While the boxers and gymnasts were traveling afar, the fencing team was host to the National Collegiate Championships on the Academy strips. Richard C. Bowman copped the Eastern and National Epee titles after displaying some of the finest fencing ever demonstrated by a cadet. By virtue of his brilliant blade play in the Nationals, Army was able to tie Rutgers for first place, each gained a total of 63 points. A record field of 29 schools was entered.

Hockey, considered a minor sport since its inception here in 1904, assumed the status of a major sport during the past season. This raises the number of major sports to an even half dozen. Others in this category are football, baseball, basketball, track and lacrosse.

The icemen celebrated the change-over by tripping Royal Military College of Canada 5 to 4 in the revival of the colorful series which lay dormant since 1942.

Although the swimmers failed to win any individual titles in the Eastern or National championships, no roundup of the winter season would be complete without mentioning the record compiled by this year's group of natators. Only Yale University, considered the most balanced group of swimmers ever assembled on one campus, was able to stop Gordon Chalmers' spirited crew, who concluded with an amazing record of 12 and 1.

SPRING SPORTS SCHEDULES --- 1949

(WITH SCORES TO INCLUDE 30 APRIL)
(ALL CONTESTS AT WEST POINT UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED)

BASEBALL

Saturday games at West Point at 2:30 P.M., except 28 May and 4 June. Other games at West Point at 4:00 P.M., except 18 April and 2 May.

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
April 9	10	Swarthmore College 0
11	9	Hofstra College 8
13	11	Villanova College 5
16	6	Rutgers University 7
18	(Rain)	N.Y. Giants—At 3:15 P.M. (Canceled)
20	10	Williams College 8
23	4	Univ. of Pennslyvania—At Phila. 6
25	3	St. John's University 6
27	3	Lehigh University 6
30	9	Dartmouth College 11
May 2		Brooklyn Dodgers—At 3:15 P.M.
4		Fordham University
7		Princeton University
9		Lafayette College
11		Yale University
14		Cornell University—At Ithaca
16		City College of N.Y.
18		Colgate University
20		Brown University—At Providence
21		Harvard University—At Cambridge
28		Navy—At 1:30 P.M.
June 1		New York University
4		Columbia University—At 3:15 P.M.

GOLF

Matches at West Point begin at 1:30 P.M.

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
April 9	7	Swarthmore College 0
16	7	Fordham University 0
23	3	Yale University 4
30	2	Princeton University 5
May 6 & 7		Eastern Intercollegiate Golf Championships—At State College, Pa.
14		Colgate University
21		Williams College
28		Navy

LACROSSE

Saturday games at West Point begin at 2:00 P.M.

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
April 9	19	Union College—At Schenectady 5
16	6*	Mount Washington Club—At Baltimore 6*
23	21	Cornell University—At Ithaca 3
30	6	Johns Hopkins University 10
May 7		University of Maryland
11		Syracuse University—At 3:45 P.M.
14		Rutgers University—At New Brunswick
21		Princeton University
28		Navy—At Annapolis
June 4		Mount Washington Club

*Two overtime periods.

TENNIS

Saturday matches at West Point at 2:30 P.M., except 4 June. Other matches at West Point at 3:15 P.M.

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
April 8	5	Harvard University 4
9	9	Swarthmore College 0
16	6	Lehigh University 3
20	7	New York University 2
23	4	Williams College 5
25	6	Temple University 3
27	4	Princeton University 5
30	6	University of Pennsylvania 3
May 4		Yale University
7		Brown University
11		Fordham University
14		Dartmouth College—At Hanover
18		Colgate University
21		Cornell University—At Ithaca
28		Navy—At Annapolis
June 4		Columbia University—At 3:00 P.M.

TRACK

Meets at West Point begin at 2:00 P.M., except 28 May—Field Events half hour earlier.

Date	Army Score	Opponent and Score
April 23	112	Brown University 23
29 & 30		Penn Relays—At Phila.
May 7		Columbia University
14		Heptagonal—At Phila.
21		Triangular — Fordham — Villanova — Army
28		Navy—Field Events at 3:30 P.M. Track Events at 4:00 P.M.

Army Football Schedule - 1949

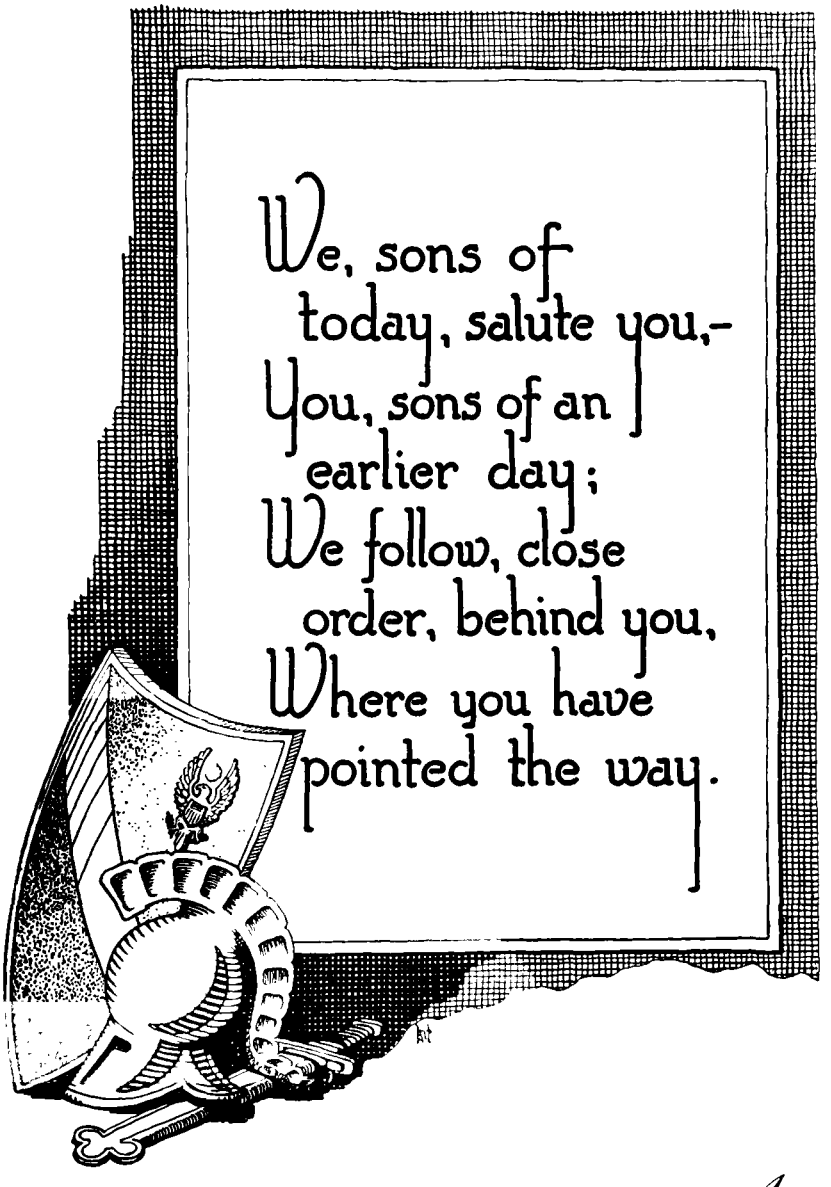
(ALL GAMES AT WEST POINT UNLESS OTHERWISE INDICATED)

September 24—Davidson College

October 1—Penn State
8—University of Michigan—At Ann Arbor
15—Harvard—At Cambridge
22—Columbia University
29—Virginia Military Institute

November 5—Fordham University
12—University of Pennsylvania—At Philadelphia
19—(Permanently Open)
26—Navy (site undetermined at time of this publication)

In Memory



Assembly
April
1949

"Be Thou At Peace"

Name	*Class*	*Date of Death*	*Page*
BRADLEY, J. J.	1891	MAY 21, 1948	8
BRINTON, L. C., JR.	1903	OCTOBER 26, 1948	13
DALY, M. F.	1927	JANUARY 21, 1945	17
EDDY, R. C.	1905	AUGUST 2, 1948	14
HAGEL, J. B.	1916	FEBRUARY 3, 1948	21
HARBORD, J. G.	1886	AUGUST 20, 1947	4
HARMS, H. W.	1912	JUNE 4, 1945	17
JOERG, W. G.	1937	JANUARY 7, 1945	21
JONES, C. R.	1929	JUNE 17, 1945	19
LINDSEY, J. R.	1892	JUNE 27, 1948	10
MOREY, L. S.	1900	APRIL 15, 1948	12
PARMERTER, A. L.	1885	SEPTEMBER 10, 1946	3
PARTRIDGE, C. W., JR.	1945	MAY 11, 1948	23
PERSHING, J. J.	1886	JULY 15, 1948	6
REINECKE, P. S.	1911	DECEMBER 15, 1948	15
TERRY, F. G.	1930	JUNE 24, 1944	20
WEBSTER, T. J.	1939	OCTOBER 27, 1948	22

HEADQUARTERS
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
WEST POINT, NEW YORK

30 April 1949

TO ALL GRADUATES OF WEST POINT:

Soon after I became Superintendent last January I investigated the project, then nearing completion, to install two large bronze plaques in Cullum Memorial Hall in memory of those graduates whose deaths in World War II are classified by the Departments of the Army and Air Force as "battle deaths".

I was informed that some criticism of this project had been expressed by several graduates because the names of all those who died while in the hands of the enemy are not listed on these plaques. I found that although an explanation of this project had been published in the January 1949 issue of ASSEMBLY (reproduced for your information on the reverse side of this message) there remained additional pertinent information which should be communicated to all those concerned, in order to resolve evident misunderstanding among some graduates.

In the first place the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. did not originate the idea of these plaques nor did the Association determine the scope of the list of names to be inscribed thereon. The Association's participation was, and is, limited to its accepted offer to provide the interim funds necessary to enable the contract for the manufacture of the plaques to be completed. It is now expected that the actual cost of these memorials will ultimately be met by funds provided by the classes having members whose names are inscribed on the plaques, since the majority of these classes have indicated their desire to participate in this way as a privilege and a right.

Secondly, under the terms of the will of General Cullum and by Act of Congress, the Academic Board of the Military Academy alone has authority to decide upon the admission of memorials to the Memorial Hall. In a policy enunciated by the Academic Board in November 1910—a policy which is still followed by the Board—the following statement is made concerning war casualties: "The term 'distinguished' will also include all graduates of honorable service who have been killed in action or who have died of wounds there received;" * * * * * This interpretation was followed in the Cullum Hall memorialization of World War I battle deaths. The project for the installation of the World War II memorial plaques in Cullum Hall was initiated by the Cullum Trustees and necessarily, under the terms of General Cullum's will, submitted to the Academic Board for its approval. By unanimous action, the Board approved the project and the proposal of the Cullum Trustees to limit the scope of the list of the names to be inscribed on the plaques to the names of those graduates who are classified by the Department of the Army and Air Force as "battle deaths" in World War II. These Departments are the only sources of official information as to the manner in which death came to anyone in the Army or Air Force during World War II.

The Academic Board and all authorities, including myself, at West Point, are most sympathetic to the various proposals that have been made with respect to the memorialization of all graduates who lost their lives while in the hands of the enemy—in the Philippines and in other theaters of World War II; and such proposals will receive all possible consideration here. If such proposals can be approved, under our present memorialization policies, for implementation elsewhere at West Point than Cullum Memorial Hall, every assistance toward their realization will be furnished by all agencies at the Military Academy. In this connection please note again the last sentence in the previously published explanation, reproduced on the reverse side of this message.

Sincerely,

Bryant E. Moore

BRYANT E. MOORE
Major General, United States Army
Superintendent.

"I regret exceedingly my inability to give you more information. Let me write, and shows 215 miles covered, each way, from August 12 to September

Charles A. Williams, served with Col. Parmerter in the 21st Infantry through

BATTLE DEATHS, GRADUATES OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY, WORLD WAR II

Two large bronze memorial plaques upon which will be inscribed the names of graduates of the United States Military Academy, officially classified as "battle deaths" in World War II, are now being manufactured. It is expected that these plaques will be completed and installed in Cullum Memorial Hall at West Point prior to June Week 1949. Information concerning the dedication of these plaques will be announced at West Point at the appropriate time.

The names of graduates appearing on these plaques will be arranged according to their classes and each plaque will bear the inscription "ERECTED BY THEIR CLASSMATES". Although the Association of Graduates, U.S. M.A., in order to expedite the manufacture of these plaques, has underwritten their cost, the great majority of the classes concerned have claimed the privilege and right to participate in the financing of the cost of these memorials. These classes have undertaken to reimburse the Association to the extent of their shares of the cost, each share proportional to the number of names of graduates of each class inscribed on the plaques.

The list of names to be included on these plaques was compiled in Headquarters, Department of the Army, Washington, D. C., at the request of the Superintendent, U.S. M.A. No individual or agency at West Point participated in the compiling of this list. The most succinct statement of categories of deceased graduates whose names are included appears in the Department of the Army letter transmitting the list to the Superintendent and is in substance as follows:

> In compliance with your request of 13 April 1948 (293.6) there is enclosed a list of 487 graduates of the United States Military Academy who were killed in action, missing in action, or died of battle wounds in World War II. This is the complete roster of battle deaths of graduates. Of deaths in the hands of the enemy the classification "battle deaths" includes only those due to enemy action.

The following additional information is pertinent, elaborating somewhat the above statement:

Concerning the officers listed who died of battle wounds, it is understood that in similar rosters of battle deaths the mortally wounded have been included if there was no question of the wounds being the sole cause of death, occuring reasonably soon thereafter. The elapsed time between wounds and death in cases on the official list was from a few hours up to 31 days.

Included in the list are unresolved "missing in action" cases, death in such cases being purely presumptive without definite knowledge that the individual was killed or died or when death occurred.

Another category included in the official Department of the Army list consists of those unfortunates who were lost in our attacks on Japanese prison ships. In such attacks many prisoners were hit by shell fragments or debris, many were drowned and some were alleged to have been shot or bayoneted. The practice of considering persons lost in attacks on ships to be "killed in action" was coordinated with the Navy which of course had many more such cases than the Army. Closely allied to this category are deaths of our personnel caused by our air attacks on German trains bearing prisoners of war.

Another group included in the official Department of the Army list comprises twenty graduates who, while prisoners of war, were killed by the Japanese. These individual killings though not in battle were violent deliberate acts of hostility on the part of the enemy which warranted classification as "battle deaths".

In addition to the American prisoners killed on ships as a result of our own action against these ships there are a few individuals on the Department of the Army list whose deaths in battle were inadvertently caused by fire of our own air or ground forces. However all cases of this nature are not determinable.

To summarize:

In the preparation of the official Department of the Army list of the 487 graduates of the Military Academy classified as battle deaths the criteria used in establishing eligibility for this list were the criteria used in casualty administration in the theaters of operation and by the War and Navy Departments during World War II. These departments coordinated their administration very thoroughly. Deaths occurring in or due solely to any form of combat—ground, sea, or air—whether immediate or shortly thereafter, were, and remain classified as "battle deaths". These include the presumptive deaths of the missing in action. Attacks on enemy ships bearing prisoners of war were considered combat. The putting to death of prisoners of war were deliberate and violent acts of hostility comparable to combat action, except that the victims had no opportunity to defend. No distinctions were made as to whether certain individuals were killed by friendly or enemy fire; in fact this determination would be impossible in many cases. Insofar as prisoners of war are concerned the battle deaths include only those deaths due to combat action by the enemy or our own armed forces, or to hostile enemy killing of prisoners comparable to combat action. Deaths due to disease, malnutrition, exposure, dehydration, etc., even though contributed to by wounds, are not regarded by the Department of the Army as caused by combat action or any action comparable thereto and are not classified as "battle deaths".

The action stated herein does not deter the authorities at West Point from giving consideration to memorialization at the Academy of graduates who lost their lives in World War II, under conditions not covered by the above criteria.

U.S.M.A. A.G. 4-25-49-12000

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Almon Lee Parmerter

NO. 3073 CLASS OF 1885

Died September 10, 1946, at Great Neck, Long Island, New York, aged 85 years.

ALMON LEE PARMERTER, upon graduation from West Point in 1885, reported for duty with the 21st Infantry at Fort Sidney, Nebraska, on the eastern frontier of the "Indian country". The contrast between that dreary plains region of those days, and his home country of northern New York, at Plattsburg, his home town, must have been impressive, both to him and to his bride, also a native of Plattsburg. The writer of this brief note of appreciation was a small boy of four when Lieutenant Parmerter arrived at Sidney, but my memory of the Parmerters has always been crystal clear, throughout the years from 1885 on up to and through the days of the Cuban War of '98, and I have always held them in friendly esteem, as did my parents, the late Colonel and Mrs. Charles A. Williams, whose life in the Army likewise began in the 21st Infantry, at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, in 1874, the year of my father's graduation from West Point.

I therefore write as a boyhood friend of Colonel Parmerter, and not as a brother officer; but from what I know of his army service in the 21st Infantry, as a Captain and Major, during the years from 1905 to 1911 when my father commanded that regiment, and from what his surviving classmates and associates have written me, I feel that my knowledge of him and of his service is probably as complete as that of anyone now living,—scanty though it is in many details and for certain periods.

As a cadet, his qualities as a student and a man are finely set forth in a letter from his classmate, Major General Beaumont C. Buck, U.S.A., Retired, who writes as follows:

"417 Burr Road,
"San Antonio, Texas,
"April 26, 1948.

"Dear Major Williams:

" * * *

"I do not recall that I ever saw my dear old friend Parmerter after our class separated on graduation from the Academy in June 1885. I am wholly unable for this reason to help you in preparing any memories of his career in the Army. I can say this, however; he was beloved by every man in our class and held the high respect of all cadets contemporary with him at the Academy. My recollection of him is that he was an excellent gentleman, a dutiful cadet, somewhat modest, always somewhat retiring, and invariably met everyone with a smile, and ready to help out in our class performances. If he ever had a rough moment at the Academy it never came to my notice. His bearing was soldierly and courteous, and he participated with readiness in all social functions with the class, and was honored and loved by every member of the class.

"I regret exceedingly my inability to give you more information. Let me add, he was loved, honored and respected by every cadet, and held in highest esteem by all officers and their families at West Point.

"Sincerely yours,
"(Signed) B. B. Buck."

From another classmate, Brigadier General Daniel B. Devore, U.S.A., Ret., I quote as follows:

"2000 Twenty-Fourth Street,
"Washington, D. C.,
"January 21, 1948.

"Dear Major Williams:

"In reply to your letter of January 4, I don't feel qualified to write an obituary notice of Parmerter to which he is entitled. It was not my good fortune to serve with him after our graduation. He was a fine man and would naturally have an excellent record as a man and in any line of duty. I wish I might have helped at least a little in the last record of one of my classmates.

"Very sincerely,
"(Signed) Daniel B. Devore."

From a third classmate (there are only three living, as far as I can

learn), Brigadier General J. M. Carson, U.S.A., Ret., I learn that Cadet Parmerter graduated No. 16, above the middle of his class of 39 graduates; that he was an earnest and industrious student, careful to observe all regulations, and apparently determined to let nothing interfere with graduating successfully; that he worked hard, joined in all class affairs, but never approved anything in the way of an escapade.

Among my memories of Lieutenant Parmerter during his first five years of service, one in particular always comes vividly to mind,—the great encampment in August and September, 1888, at Kearney, Neb., named Camp John R. Brooke, stated to have been "the largest body of regular troops that has been brought together for maneuvers since the close of the Civil War". There were twenty-three infantry companies, organized into a brigade, under Colonel (Brevet Major General) Frank Wheaton, commanding the 2nd Infantry. All participating troops marched to and from their regular stations to this camp; the 21st Infantry schedule is before me as I write, and shows 215 miles covered, each way, from August 12 to September 1, the longest daily march being 16 miles. Quoting from the story of the encampment, in Harper's Weekly of October 27, 1888; "The policy of putting a portion of the troops of the departments into summer camps and cantonments for exercises in many of the minor operations of war, such as otherwise would not become familiar to them in the long continuance of peace, is now well established, and there can be no quetsion as to its value". In this big military event of 1888, 2nd Lieutenant Almon L. Parmerter is listed as the only 2nd Lieutenant of his regiment to participate. The writer, aged 7, with his mother and Mrs. Parmerter, "attended" the maneuvers, staying at the Midway Hotel, in Kearney. It was one of the big events of my childhood, indelibly linked with my memories of the Parmerters.

Just ten years after the Camp Brooke maneuvers, came the real test of the Santiago campaign. Here again Lieutenant Parmerter comes to mind as one of the participants in the battle of San Juan Hill; as commander of Company H, 21st Infantry, he performed gallant service, for which he was awarded the Silver Star Citation.

Lieutenant Parmerter was promoted to Captain on March 2, 1899 and to Major April 24, 1908, and continued to serve with his old regiment until 1915, when he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. During this period of fifteen years he served with efficiency, and his loyalty to his commanding officer at all times, through difficult and trying circumstances, was outstanding. Among his many duties in the Philippines, aside from those of Company and Battalion Commander, were: Supervisor of Internal Revenue Affairs in 1900; Acting Assistant Adjutant General, Dept. of Northern Luzon, 1900-1901; and Regimental Quartermaster, 1905-06. He was Regimental Quartermaster of his regiment for a total of about five years, and Inspector-Instructor, National Guard, D. C., for three years, 1912-1915.

In the grades of lieutenant colonel and colonel, with the 19th and 36th Infantries, respectively, he served in Texas during the border troubles of 1915-1917; and after three years duty as regimental commander at Fort Snelling and Camp Devens, he was retired at his own request after over 38 years' service on April 1, 1920. He was an honor graduate of the Infantry and Cavalry School, Class of 1893.

Colonel Parmerter was born September 17, 1860 in Plattsburg, N. Y., and died at Great Neck, L. I., N. Y., September 10, 1946. He was buried in Arlington, with full military honors, on September 16. Attending the last rites at Arlington were: Col. Frank J. Morrow, U.S.A., Ret., and Mrs. Isabelle Morrow Boniface, son and daughter of Gen. Henry A. Morrow, Col. Parmerter's first Regimental Commander; Major General Charles H. Bonesteel, U.S.A., whose father served with Col. Parmerter from 1885 to 1898 in the 21st Infantry. Brig. General Louis M. Nuttman, U.S.A., Ret., who served through the Cuban War with Col. Parmerter in the 21st Infantry; Mr. Edgar Williams, whose father, the late Col. Charles A. Williams, served with Col. Parmerter in the 21st Infantry through

most of his service and enjoyed loyal and efficient service from him; and a group of Col. Parmerter's friends with whom he had made his home in recent years, following the death of his wife in February 1917.

Charles L. Williams,
Major, U.S.A., Retired.

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James Guthrie Harbord

Honorary Member CLASS OF 1886

Died August 20, 1947, at Rye, New York, aged 81 years.

THE Class of '86 made General Harbord an honorary member. General Pershing was president of that class, which included some sixteen division commanders of the first World War, and at their reunions Harbord was regarded as one of their own. Brigadier General Chauncey L. Fenton, President of the Association of Graduates, remarked in a recent letter: "We have always considered General Harbord a graduate even though he did not attend the Academy. You may recall that he delivered the graduation address and presented the diplomas several years ago. He has been one of our most enthusiastic supporters and a great believer in what we are doing here. It is most appropriate to publish his biography in *Assembly*".

All his days Harbord looked and acted the part of a West Pointer, and he used to say that much of his early leavening and spirit and ambition came from his association with West Pointers. They took the greatest interest in him because of his outstanding work in college and the fact that he was ranking cadet captain of the R.O.T.C. unit at the time of his graduation. They knew too of his ambition to go to West Point. Although he tied for first place among twenty-seven competitors in the preliminary examination in Kansas to select West Point candidates, the lot of alternate fell to him and he was frustrated, but not for long. With his usual determination and characteristic decision he enlisted in the 4th Infantry and after two years had passed through every grade of non-commissioned officer to regimental sergeant. He then won his commission as second lieutenant, standing again in the lead. I hold that that record is unique in the space of two years in a regular regiment. Harbord looked back on that service as next best to what he had missed at West Point.

He was born in Bloomington, Illinois where a memorial marks his birthplace. But towns in Missouri and Kansas, through which his family passed, claim him as their own. Certainly New York claimed him in his later years when he was not only its outstanding soldier but one of its leading citizens. He took part in politics in the Metropolitan district and headed one of its greatest business organizations. On the way he had time to fight Tammany, to become president of the National Republican Club, and to be seriously considered in the 1932 convention as a candidate for Vice President, his name having actually been placed in nomination for that office.

In looking over the editorials throughout the nation and the news articles at the time of his death, I was struck by the fact that most of them dwelt on his being the hero of Chateau Thierry and Soissons. Emphasis was placed naturally on his record in high command from the beginning of the first World War until he retired from the army as Pershing's *alter ego* and Deputy Chief of Staff, having already played that part throughout the war period. Pershing himself always had intended Harbord for army command, after he had reorganized and put the steam into the great organization of the S.O.S., and he recommended him for promotion to Lieutenant General. What Pershing did not know was that Newton Baker, the Secretary of War, had Harbord in mind for successor to Pershing himself, should anything happen to the latter in France.

In all of the recent articles about Harbord there was a lack of appreciation of his varied and remarkable performance in the years when he was a junior officer of cavalry, making his

mark as a lieutenant on the border and attracting the attention of old Civil War officers such as Stanley and Wade in the rough field service along the Rio Grande from Fort Brown to Fort Clark. It was during this service that he met the daughter of the colonel of the 23rd Infantry, Emma Yeatman Ovenshine, whom he later married. Frail as she was, she followed him for thirty-five years of service in all parts of the world. Her quick wit aptly complemented the tang of Harbord's abiding humor.

During this period Harbord became a distinguished graduate of Leavenworth, capped in his later years by the War College and assignment to the General Staff. When the Spanish War broke Harbord served as major in Grigsby's Rough Riders. At the end of the war he joined the 10th Cavalry at the time that Pershing was leaving it. The association that was begun then lasted throughout their lives. It was during his Cuban service with the 10th Cavalry, succeeding Pershing on Colonel Whitside's staff, that he had his first varied service in civil affairs in Santiago, and one incident of that service comes to mind. At a time when Harbord was the only officer on duty at regimental headquarters in Manzanillo a riot occurred in the city plaza where a Cuban regiment was being paid off and demobilized. At the behest of the paymaster the young officer in charge of the detachment telephoned to headquarters asking for a stronger guard. Harbord himself went immediately. Galloping into the crowd of rioting Cubans and waving his helmet he dispersed the rioting regiment. Shortly after this he accompanied his colonel to succeed General Wood as Governor of Santiago. Following this he replaced Pershing again at the Bureau of Insular Affairs at the War Department. While there he received promotion as captain in the newly formed 11th Cavalry which was ordered to the Philippines, the insurrection being on at the time. The following year Harbord was selected by General Wood to organize the Moro Constabulary and was promoted to colonel and Chief of Constabulary of the Moro Province. There followed several years of varied service in organizing and handling native troops and in accompanying them into the field in the Moro campaigns of 1903-04. After ten years he was about to be appointed Chief of Constabulary of the Philippines, which position he was then holding as Acting Chief, when he was ordered home and joined his regiment, the 1st Cavalry, one of the early victims of the Manchu Law. During the revolutionary activities in Mexico he commanded his squadron on the border of Southern California. Then followed his selection for the War College and for the General Staff by Pershing to serve as Chief of Staff of the A.E.F.

Stress is laid upon this varied service, which involved his wide ranging travels in Europe and Asia and the islands down under, and the development of that maturity and breadth of mind and powers of organization and of fitting into strange environments which made him one of the outstanding figures of the first World War. The record from there on is a national heritage.

Very early in his service with the cavalry Harbord took with zest to writing and in the course of years, won awards from the old Review of the Military Service Institute, as well as the Cavalry Journal. His taste and talent showed up particularly after the first World War when he wrote a succession of personal and formal articles and forewords for such books as John Buchan's full-dress history of the war. Later on appeared his own very interesting and readable work on the American Army in France. A lecture given at the Army War College in which he discussed the human factors of the war and gave his estimate of the outstanding figures in the army in France is a mine of incident and interest. All of his writings and lectures of this period between the two world wars are full of flavor and complement the formal account of the war by General Pershing, which was intentionally a record and an attempt to be completely objective. Harbord's story of the Roosevelt Division, in which he was to have been a general officer, is the

only account of that imaginary division which had such telling effect in forcing the Wilson administration to organize the Pershing command in France.

As a boy Harbord had dreamed of being an official of the Santa Fe Railroad and one of his special satisfactions was his selection as a director of that great system and a member of its executive committee. Early in his business career in New York he divulged his intention to play a part in the life of New York City. His particular ambitions in that sense were realized by his selection as a member of the board of the New York Life Insurance Company, the Bankers Trust Company and, on the eleemosynary side, as chairman of the New York Chapter of the American Red Cross. He and his old Adjutant General, Robert C. Davis, built up that fine organization to meet the crises of the second World War. During this period he was also chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Army Relief Society and supported it generously in personal service and gifts. He founded the memorial known as the Emma Ovenshine Harbord Fund. Throughout this period between wars Harbord was used by successive Presidents as consultant. He was a member of the Morrow Board which formulated the broad national policy with regard to development of the air service. As a business man and publicist he was always ready to meet a situation, and one of his habits was absolute punctuality. Even in his old age during the last World War he was able to come back to active duty as president of the Radio Corporation of America, carrying it through the war in the absence of General Sarnoff. He remained chairman of the board until a short time before his death when he was retired as honorary chairman.

Notwithstanding the pressure of a busy life, Harbord always welcomed old comrades and friends at his office and in his hospitable home. Here the gracious and lovely Anne Lee Brown, his second wife, made him happy to the last, and his home one that his friends delighted to visit and enjoy with him.

Harbord speaks for himself so much better than anyone can for him that I hope his friends at West Point and the cadets of the future will read his books and lectures on the first World War. So often an ambitious man—and Harbord was ambitious, but not in the ruthless sense—over-reaches himself and remains frustrated. That was never the case with Harbord. He was a Happy Warrior. "Speaking of Generals, the one friend of yours that you haven't shared with me, and the one I want most to know, is General Harbord." (Excerpt from a letter to General McCoy from Father Francis P. Duffy, Chaplain of the old 69th Inf., N.Y.) No matter what he wanted, others wanted him the more. To mention but a few instances: he was selected from second lieutenant to be major of volunteers in the Spanish War; as Chief of Constabulary by Leonard Wood as Governor of the Moro Province, and by Cameron Forbes as Governor General of the Philippines; by Theodore Roosevelt as a general officer in the Roosevelt Division; by John J. Pershing as his Chief of Staff; and by Owen Young as president of the Radio Corporation of America. He was loyal to his superiors; his subordinates were devoted to him, and considered service with him to be a great privilege.

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LIEUTENANT GENERAL JAMES G. HARBORD

General Harbord was born in Bloomington, Illinois, on March 21, 1866. He was graduated from the Kansas State Agricultural College with a Bachelor of Science degree in 1886, later, receiving a Master of Science degree. He taught in Kansas Schools until January 10, 1889, when he enlisted in the 4th United States Infantry. He served as private, corporal, sergeant and quartermaster sergeant until July 31, 1891, when he was commissioned a second lieutenant of Cavalry.

Promotions

General Harbord was promoted to major (temporary) on May 24, 1898; to first lieutenant (permanent) on July 1, 1898 and on October 24, 1898 reverted to the permanent rank of first lieutenant. He was promoted to captain on February 2, 1901; to major on December 10, 1914; to lieutenant colonel on May 15, 1917; to colonel (temporary) on August 5, 1917; to brigadier general (temporary) on the same date and to major general (temporary) on June 26, 1918. On November 30, 1918, he was appointed a brigadier general (permanent) and was promoted to major general on September 8, 1919. He retired on December 29, 1922. He was advanced to lieutenant general on the retired list on July 9, 1942.

Service

General Harbord joined the 5th Cavalry, at Fort Reno, Oklahoma, on October 1, 1891, and in December of that year was transferred to Wichita, Kansas, where he served on recruiting duty to April 1, 1892. He then returned to Fort Reno and served with the 5th Cavalry at that post and at Fort Brown, Texas, to August 1893. He attended the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and after graduation in June, 1895, rejoined the 5th Cavalry at Fort Clark, Texas, remaining there until December, 1896, when he accompanied his regiment to Fort McIntosh, Texas. In May, 1898, he joined the 2nd Volunteer Cavalry and served as major in that organization until October 24, 1898 when he was transferred to the 10th Cavalry, serving at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, until April, 1899.

General Harbord sailed with the 10th Cavalry to Cuba, and served at Manzanillo, to January, 1900; and as Aide to Colonel Samuel M. Whitside, at Santiago, until May 9, 1901, part of which time he was also Acting Adjutant General of Department of Eastern Cuba. He then returned to the United States and was stationed at Fort Myer, Virginia, with the 11th Cavalry, to July 31, 1901, and served as Acting Assistant Adjutant General, War Department, Washington, D. C. to January 20, 1902.

General Harbord was ordered to the Philippine Islands in February, 1902, where he served with the 11th Cavalry at Vigan, Savag, Salomogue, and Camp Morrison, to August, 1903. He was Assistant Chief, Philippine Constabulary at Manila, to October, 1905; at Lucena to April, 1907; and at Albay, to July, 1909, when he returned to the United States, where he served under authority of Insular Government to March, 1910. He was again ordered to the Philippines, where he served as Assistant Chief of Philippine Constabulary at Manila to December, 1913. He returned to the United States in January, 1914; and was stationed at the Presidio of Monterey, California, to April, 1914, and on border patrol duty with the 1st Cavalry, to January, 1915. He was on duty at the Presidio of San Francisco during the Exposition, and in October, 1915, returned to the Presidio of Monterey. While assigned at that station he served for a short time on border patrol duty at Douglas, Arizona. From October 1916 to May 16, 1917 he attended the Army War College, in Washington, D. C. and upon graduation accompanied General Pershing to France.

General Harbord was Chief of Staff, General Headquarters, American Expeditionary Forces until May 3, 1918, when he took command of Marine Brigade. He commanded the 2nd Division from July 16 to 24, 1918; and then commanded General Headquarters, Service of Supply, American Expeditionary Forces. During the World War he participated in operations in the Verdun sector, in the Bois de Belleau; at Chateau Thierry; and at Soissons. General Harbord was designated by President Wilson as Chief of the Military Mission to Armenia to report on the question of a mandate under the League of Nations. Upon completion of this duty in November, 1919, he returned to the United States. He commanded Camp Travis, Texas, and the 2nd Division until June 8, 1921, when he became Deputy Chief of Staff. He served in that capacity until the date of his retirement on December 29, 1922.

Since his retirement, General Harbord has served as President of the Radio Corporation of America, January 1, 1923 to January 3, 1930; Chairman of the Board, Radio Corporation of America, January 3, 1930 to July 11, 1947; Honorary Chairman of the Board, Radio Corporation of America, July 11, 1947 to August 20, 1947 and Director, Radio Corporation of America, November 3, 1922 to August 20, 1947. He has received L.L.D. degrees from Trinity College, Colgate University, Marietta College and Yale University.

Decorations

General Harbord has been awarded the Distinguished Service Medal with the following citation:

"For his most exceptional services as Chief of Staff of the American Expeditionary Forces, and later as Commanding General Services of Supply, in both of which important positions his great constructive ability and professional attainments have played an important part in the success obtained by our armies. Commanded Marine Brigade of 2nd Division, Belleau Wood, and later ably commanded 2nd Div-

ision during attack on Soissons, France, July 18, 1918".

General Harbord has been awarded the Navy Distinguished Service Medal with the following citation:

"For distinguished service in command of the Fourth Brigade of Marines, from May 7th to July 15, 1918, on the Western Front. During this period the Brigade participated in the occupation of the Troyon Sector on the heights of the Meuse and in the severe battle of June, 1918 in the Bois de Belleau and vicinity. Also for duty in command from July 15 to July 28, 1918, of the Second Division American Expeditionary Forces, which included the Marine Brigade"

General Harbord has also been awarded the following foreign decorations:

Belgian Order of the Crown, Grand Officer; British Order of St. Michael and St. George, Knight Commander; French Legion of Honor, Commander; French Croix de Guerre with two palms; Italian Order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus, Commander; Montenegrin Order of Prince Danilo, I, Grand Officer; Panamanian Medal of La Solidaridad, 2nd Class; Order of Regeneration of Poland, Commander.

He was authorized to wear French fourragere in colors of French Croix de Guerre, as an individual decoration.

In May, 1937, General Harbord was awarded the Army Ordnance Association's Medal of Merit in recognition of his services to the national defense and to the industrial and social betterment of the United States "as a soldier, humanitarian, and public spirited citizen"

WAR DEPARTMENT—July 17, 1942.

* * * *

—Frank McCoy.

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John Joseph Pershing

NO. 3126 CLASS OF 1886

Died July 15, 1948, at Washington, D. C., aged 87 years.

General John J. Pershing was born near Laclede, Mo. on September 13, 1860, and died in Washington, D. C., on July 15, 1948. Those dates are memorable in the history of our nation, for they spanned a life dedicated to the service of his country. General Pershing was more than an American military commander. He was a leader of the American people. Yet he also numbered himself in their rank and file. He never lost his identity with the American troops, the American citizens, he led to victory. That, I believe, is the finest tribute which could be paid him.

Born of humble midwestern stock (his father was a former railroad construction worker), young Pershing soon displayed a remarkable adeptness for farm work, the occupation in which his father was then engaged. He attended the village school, roamed barefoot through the countryside and made himself generally useful about the farm. At the age of 15, Pershing took over complete management of the farm when his father returned to merchandising, his previous occupation. As a result of his arduous tasks on the farm, he developed a superb physique. Broad shoulders and powerful hands were the physical results of his labor.

When the farm was taken from the family by foreclosure of a mortgage, young Pershing began a teaching career, first at a school near his home and later at a country school to which he rode nine miles on horseback every day. He carefully saved his small earnings from his teaching career until he was able to pay his way through Kirksville (Mo.) Normal School. Most of Pershing's formal education in his youth came, however, the hard way—by the light of a kerosene lamp in his own home.

John Pershing always wanted a formal education, but lacked the means to obtain it. One day as he pondered his fate his keen eye spotted an announcement of an examination for the United States Military Academy. Eagerly he read every word of the announcement, not because he wanted to be a soldier but because he felt that West Point could provide the much desired education. Once he made his decision to qualify, only two weeks remained for study. He addressed himself to his task with the same zeal he later employed in his army career. Finally, the rewards of his self-discipline, self-instruction came to the fore in the form of a notice of acceptance from the Academy.

At West Point, Pershing gave no indication of genius, but clearly manifested strength of character and special qualities of leadership. He excelled in such subjects as mathematics and logic, but lagged in languages. Altogether he was average in scholarship, but he displayed such outstanding soldierly qualities that he was graduated in 1886 as senior cadet captain, the highest cadet military honor at the Point. The newly commissioned second lieutenant of cavalry was first assigned to the 6th Cavalry and on September 30, 1886 he joined the regiment, then engaged in the closing campaign against Chief Geronimo and the Apaches. Within a year, Pershing's leadership had earned him an official commendation for "marching his troops with pack trains over rough country 140 miles in 46 hours and bringing in every man and animal in perfect condition".

Thus began a military career which was to extend its influence beyond the shores of our country and affect our relations with other nations for years to come. Having served successively with the 6th Cavalry at Fort Bayard, Fort Stanton and Fort Wingate, New Mexico, Lieutenant Pershing was transferred in December, 1890, to South Dakota, where he participated in campaigns against the Sioux Indians. On October 20, 1892, he was promoted to first lieutenant. Pershing's next assignment was one for which he had long prepared: professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Nebraska.

This assignment, Pershing reasoned, would enable him to continue his education and at the same time allow him to make up his mind about continuance of his Army service. Fortunately for the nation, he chose to continue his Army career. Just as Pershing had demonstrated his ability in the field, so he showed his capacity for instruction in the classroom. His ability as an instructor so impressed Army authorities that he was appointed instructor of military tactics at West Point in 1897.

Meanwhile, at Nebraska Pershing had fulfilled a life-long ambition to study law. One date which always remained fixed in his mind was October 29, 1893, the day he was formally admitted to the Nebraska Bar. He had studied human nature, logic and his orderly mind had arranged his facts so that he knew instantly the proper course to adopt in life. He wanted to learn more about the United States and particularly the economic problems of the Middle West. He considered it part of his training as a soldier.

Although he devoted his full energies to his West Point assignment, in his heart he longed for stimulation and action in the field. So on May 5, 1898, at his own request, he joined his regiment, the 10th Cavalry, at Chickamauga Park, Georgia, for participation in the Santiago campaign in Cuba. He fought at El Caney, where his courageous conduct attracted the attention of Theodore Roosevelt and drew from Pershing's own colonel the following testimonial: "I have been in many fights, through the Civil War, but Captain Pershing is the coolest man under fire I ever saw in my life". He was, in addition, highly commended for personal gallantry in the battle of San Juan and was recommended for brevet promotion. Accordingly, he was promoted to the temporary rank of major in August, 1898.

Now back in Washington in the Office of the Assistant Secretary of War in connection with insular affairs, Pershing soon proved that he was not only a warrior and an instructor, but an administrator as well. He demonstrated aptly one of the aspects of his multi-faceted career when he organized in 1899 the first Insular Bureau, under which the Philippines and Puerto Rico were governed. However, instead of continuing as chief of the new bureau and quite probably gaining the rank of brigadier general,

as did his successor in that post, he requested active service, this time in the Philippines, and was accordingly assigned to Zamboanga in 1899 as Adjutant General, Department of Mindanao. He then served in various official capacities in the Department of Mindanao until October 11, 1901, when he returned to the line in command at Iligan, in charge of Moro affairs at Camp Vicars.

Captain Pershing's campaigns against the Moros affirmatively demonstrated unusual qualities as a leader. The Moros at that time were 100,000 strong, living in the hills of western Mindanao. They had launched a rebellion against the Americans as soon as the United States freed them from Spanish rule. Pershing knew that someday he would be called upon to pacify the Moros and prepared himself quietly for the assignment. In characteristic fashion, he learned the native dialects and studied the Koran. Finally, he was prepared to battle the Moros. His force, equivalent to a small reinforced brigade, included infantry, cavalry and artillery. All officers senior to him had been sent away on various assignments, so that he as a captain would command the force. On April 5, 1903, he led his small detachment against the natives and quickly halted the insurrection. He was promptly congratulated by Secretary of War Elihu Root.

By now Pershing's reputation as a leader and administrator had spread throughout the country. On his return to the United States from the Philippines he found himself a national hero. President Theodore Roosevelt took the unprecedented step of mentioning his name in a message to Congress. Later he took still another extraordinary step by promoting him from captain to brigadier general of the Regular Army on September 20, 1906. Thus he jumped over the heads of 862 senior captains, majors, lieutenant colonels and colonels.

Meanwhile, Pershing had fallen in love. He married his first and only sweetheart, Miss Helen Frances Warren, daughter of Senator Warren of Wyoming. They were married January 26, 1905, in the Church of the Epiphany in Washington, with President and Mrs. Roosevelt in the front pew. The day after the wedding, Captain and Mrs. Pershing sailed for Japan, where the brilliant young officer was to serve as military attache at the American Embassy.

After a brief assignment in the Philippines, Pershing went to Europe in 1908. His health had broken down under the strain of his responsibilities. In addition, he foresaw trouble in the Balkans and wanted to study the situation there at first hand. In Europe he recovered his health and when hostilities were at least temporarily averted in the Balkans, he returned to the Philippines via the United States.

Although he experienced no hostile action in the Balkans, he did encounter trouble in the Philippines. Once again the Moros revolted against the Americans, this time on the island of Jolo. Once again Pershing the general and Pershing the gentleman led his troops to victory. Not content with merely defeating his enemy, Pershing moved about among the rebels, convincing them by example that the Americans held no animosity toward them. He won the hearts of the natives and was made a "datto", or native ruler, in recognition of their respect and confidence.

After returning to the United States, Pershing was placed in charge of the 8th Infantry Brigade and almost immediately was drawn into battle. The adversary this time was the colorful Pancho Villa, the Mexican bandit who was raiding Texas and New Mexico towns along the border. President Wilson sent Pershing into Mexico at the head of a punitive expedition of 12,000 men against Villa. He was under the necessity of combining military force and diplomacy to the best possible advantage. Although Pershing's troops did not capture Villa, they were successful in stopping the border raids.

Meanwhile, in 1915, one of the greatest tragedies which can befall a man struck Pershing. On August 27 of that year a disastrous fire raged through his quarters at the Presidio of San Francisco, resulting in the death of his wife and three daughters. Only his son, Warren, had been saved. Pershing, serving his country along the Mexican border, took the news stoically and went directly to the Presidio to handle funeral arrangements, returning to his post immediately thereafter.

In Europe the trouble which was expected on Pershing's first trip to the Balkans broke out in 1914. By 1917 the conflict had spread throughout the Continent. Then on April 6 the United States declared that a state of war with Germany existed. It took Secretary of War Newton D. Baker only one month to make the decision the entire country expected. In May Major General John J. Pershing was designated commander of the American Epeditionary Forces, and thus began the greatest phase of his career.

In his preliminary conversations with the President and Secretary Baker the General stressed his desire that the American Army be separate and distinct from the British and French, who were equally insistent that the Americans be merged with their respective troops. On his arrival in France, where he was greeted by a friendly and grateful populace, Pershing devoted months to the problems of supply and communications, meanwhile building up his forces for the ultimate blow against Germany.

By March 1918 General Von Ludendorff's German Army had inflicted heavy losses on the British and French Armies and had threatened to drive a wedge between the two defending forces. It was then that Pershing performed one of the most gracious and forth-right acts of his career. Laying aside for the moment his oft-repeated stand that the A.E.F. should constitute a separate force, he went to Marshal Foch's headquarters and offered to place at his disposal the entire American contingent, to be used as the Marshal saw fit. Five American divisions were then in France and they soon proved highly effective in the British and French ranks.

In July, however, Foch acceded to General Pershing's demand that the Americans should immediately be formed into a separate force under Pershing's command. Accordingly, plans were made for the first major American offensive—for the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient. As one of the officers who participated in the attack at St. Mihiel, I can testify to the exhausting effort he gave to every phase of the preparations. The operation was a signal success and led to the final and most difficult test for our young army, the Meuse-Argonne offensive. This action continued through forty-seven days of desperate fighting which culminated with the arrival of the American troops on the heights overlooking Sedan. It was the determined, forceful leadership of Pershing that made the victory possible. Battered on all fronts, the Germans sued for an armistice.

General Pershing immediately plunged into the tremendous task of directing the American occupation of the Coblenz zone and the movement of the remaining troops to the rear and westward in France and the demobilization of the A.E.F.

What would American policy be toward the defeated Germans? Those who knew Pershing's record of firmness but fairness with the Moros of the Philippines knew the treatment he would accord the Germans in the American zone. I like to believe that Pershing the soldier and Pershing the man are reflected in the order he issued November 28, 1918, to the units composing the Army of Occupation. The order stands unique among similar orders issued by other Army commanders. The order said, in part:

"In view of the extraordinary conditions under which that part of the Expeditionary Forces which constitutes the Army of Occupation of German territory is serving, the Commander-in-Chief desires to acquaint the officers and men composing it with the expectations which he entertains as to their conduct. You have come not as despoilers or oppressors, but simply as the instruments of a strong, free government whose purposes towards Germany are beneficent. During our occupation the civil population is under the special safeguard of the faith and honor of the American Army.

"It is, therefore, the intention of this order to appeal directly to your pride in your position as representatives of a powerful but righteous nation, with the firm conviction that you will so conduct yourself in your relations with the inhabitants of Germany as will cause them to respect you and the country you have the honor to represent. While you appear among them as a conquering army, you will exhibit no ill will towards the inhabitants. "

The winter, spring and early summer of 1919 were devoted to the return home of two million young Americans and the arrangements for the complete demobilization of the American Expeditionary Force. Pershing himself did not return to the United States until September, 1919, when his work had been completed, down to the final agreements with the French government for the transfer of the re-

maining material and installations, and even the claims of French civilians against our government.

Enroute homeward he was notified of his appointment to the rank of General of the Armies.

Pershing took over the office of the Chief of Staff in 1921 and undertook the reorganization of the General Staff and the development of a sound national defense program. He vigorously advocated preparedness, believing, as we do now, that only a strong America would be a secure America. He served as Chief of Staff until his retirement in 1924, meanwhile being named chairman of the American Battle Monuments Commission to commemorate the services of the American forces in Europe.

A grateful America opened its arms and its heart to Pershing. The General received scores of honors from universities, societies and institutions. A joint resolution of Congress expressed the nation's thanks officially. In millions of homes Americans of all walks of life expressed, in their own way, their appreciation.

General Pershing spent the postwar years quietly in Washington or in France overseeing the development of our war cemeteries. He declined the numerous political offers tendered him, always announcing his intention of remaining in the Army. In 1925 he was sent to South America in an attempt to aid in settlement of the Tacna-Arica boundary dispute between Chile and Peru. He was forced to give up this duty, however, because of ill health. In 1937 President Roosevelt designated him as one of three official United States delegates at the coronation of King George VI.

General Pershing was one of the Americans who urged national military preparedness in the days before Pearl Harbor. He saw, through experienced eyes, that the war in Europe would spread and that we would, in the name of democracy, be required to aid the European countries which stood in the Nazi path. On August 4, 1940, he declared in a national broadcast:

"It is not hysterical to insist that democracy and liberty are threatened. With democracy and liberty overthrown on the Continent of Europe, only the British are left to defend democracy and liberty in Europe. By sending help to the British, we can still hope with confidence to keep the war on the other side of the Atlantic, where the enemies of liberty, if possible, should be defeated".

During the war he maintained a lively interest in the progress of the Allied armies. I regularly visited him at the Walter Reed Hospital so that I could have the benefit of his sage advice and counsel. When the war finally ended, General Pershing expressed the wish that he could go to San Francisco "to help finish the job we started for world peace"

Fifteen governments conferred on General Pershing their highest honor. Twenty degrees were granted by universities. All who knew him loved him, as I did. Friendly yet restrained, ambitious yet humble, he personified much that is good in America. Although the Army was his life's work, he was firm in the American conception that the military must be subservient to the civil power of the government. He never usurped authority, but by the force of his personality extended his influence far beyond the scope of his functions.

His death brought overwhelming evidence of the great respect and confidence in which he was held by the American people.

—*G. C. Marshall.*

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John Jewsbury Bradley

NO. 3437 CLASS OF 1891

Died May 21, 1948, at Detroit, Michigan, aged 79 years.

JOHN JEWSBURY BRADLEY, son of *Timothy M. and Emma Cookson* Bradley, was born on April 20, 1869, at Lake View, Cook County, Illinois, a suburb of Chicago. His education, up to the time of his going to West Point, was obtained in the Grammar and High Schools of Lake View. He received his appointment to the Military Academy from Representa-

tive George E. Adams, of the 4th District of Illinois, was admitted June 16, 1887, and graduated June 12, 1891.

Assigned as a Second Lieutenant to the 14th Infantry, he joined his regiment upon the termination of graduation leave (October 1, 1891) and served at Vancouver Barracks and at Fort Canby, Washington, until June 1898, when as a First Lieutenant he accompanied his regiment in the first expedition to the Philippines. The days of service in the P.I. brought to him new and important responsibilities. He was Captain and Assistant Quartermaster of U.S. Volunteers from July 1898 to January 31, 1901. During this period he was for some months Brigade Quartermaster of the Provost Guard in Manila, and Transport Quartermaster of the Transport *Hancock* December 1898 to December 31, 1900, plying between San Francisco and the Far East. While in Manila on a turnround period in January 1900 he volunteered to accompany General Kobbe's Provisional Brigade of the 8th Army Corps on an expedition to open up the hemp ports in southeastern Luzon and in Leyte, Samar and Catanduanes; as Acting Aide-de-camp, he took a prominent part in leading a landing party against trenches of the enemy at Legaspi, January 23, 1900, where he was wounded and where he won a nomination for brevet major "for conspicuous gallantry in action". The system of brevets was going out of vogue in our army at that time and there was no recognition for wounds, but after World War I the new system of decorations inaugurated in that conflict was extended to include prior wars, and Bradley received the Silver Star for his gallantry, and the Purple Heart for his wound. Two interesting incidents of his transport service were: in April, 1900, the taking of the Taft Philippine Commission to the Islands on the *Hancock*; and, in July-August, 1900, the transportation to China of troops for General Chaffee's forces in the China Relief Expedition.

Relieved from transport duty at the end of 1900, he became Aide-de-camp to General Otis in January 1901 and was honorably discharged as Captain and Quartermaster of Volunteers. He attained his captaincy in December 1900 and was transferred to the 14th Infantry in January 1901. Served at Headquarters Department of the Lakes until June 1902, when he joined his regiment at Fort Wayne, Michigan. In January 1903 he went with his regiment to Calbayog, Samar, (Camp Connell) where he remained until he returned to the States in March 1904 on leave. From May 1904 to January 1905 he was on duty in the office of the Judge Advocate, Department of California and was then in charge of Office of Judge Advocate, Department of the Columbia at Vancouver Barracks, until June of that year, when he was appointed Commissary, 14th Infantry, changing to Quartermaster, 14th Infantry, in August of the same year to October 1906 which also involved the duty of Post Quartermaster of Vancouver Barracks. In April 1906 he accompanied his regiment to San Francisco for relief duty following the earthquake and fire; while in that devastated city he was placed in charge of numerous duties in connection with the distribution of supplies, perhaps the most important and exacting of which was the administration of the large clothing warehouse established in the four-story Crocker school building. Here he enjoyed the assistance of a number of top-grade executives formerly employed by the large wholesale clothing emporiums of San Francisco, now unhappily temporarily out of employment as their places of business were for the most piles of rubble. For this work Bradley was highly commended.

Following the San Francisco duty, Bradley was Assistant Chief Quartermaster at the American Lake maneuvers in the summer of 1906, and from November 1, 1906 to June 30, 1910 he was first, Acting- and then Judge Advocate of the Department of the Columbia. During this period he was a competitor at the Pacific and Army Rifle Competitions in 1907. Serving with his regiment until July 31, 1911, he attended the Army School

of the Line to June 1, 1912, and the Army Staff College to June 1, 1913, meanwhile becoming Major, 30th Infantry in May 1912. He served with that regiment in Alaska, San Francisco, New York, and the Panama Canal Zone, and in the last-named station as a member of the Panama Canal Defense Board from March, 1914 to June, 1917, attaining his lieutenant-colonelcy in May 1917, and his temporary Colonelcy in August of the same year. He was Inspector-Instructor of the Maryland National Guard to August 22, 1917. As a member of the General Staff Corps, he was Chief of the Training and Instruction Branch, War Plans Division to June 26, 1918, when he was appointed Brigadier General National Army and went to Camp Fremont, California, where he commanded the 16th Brigade, 8th Division to October 12, 1918. Detached from that command at the Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, he proceeded to France, where he commanded the 163d Brigade, 82d Division to February 6, 1919; at Chaumont, France, General Headquarters A.E.F., Assistant Inspector General to July 31, 1919, about which time he was charged with extensive investigation and report on the operations of the Y.M.C.A., K. of C., Red Cross, J.W.B., Salvation Army, during the World War I—a duty which involved extensive motor travel to various parts of France, England, Germany and Italy. He was at Camp Devens, Massachusetts in October 1919, at the end of which month he returned to his permanent grade of Lieutenant Colonel and assumed duty at Hoboken, New Jersey as Survey Officer, Maritime Affairs. He became permanent Colonel of Infantry January 13, 1920. On June 5, 1920 he became Commanding Officer at the Port of Embarkation at Hoboken, including Assistant Chief of Transportation Service, to July 1, 1921. From the latter date to July 1, 1923 he was Chief of Staff of the 77th Division at New York City, when he became Commanding Officer, 18th Infantry, and the post of Fort Slocum, New York to July 20, 1927, when he went on leave pending his retirement for disability incident to the service on December 28, 1927. Under the provisions of the Act of June 21, 1930, he was promoted to the grade of Brigadier General, retired, as of that date.

In the course of his service Bradley received numerous forms of recognition of his efficiency and gallantry. We cite the following:

Distinguished Service Medal, April 7, 1919: "For exceptionally meritorious and conspicuous service as Chief of the Training and Instruction Branch, War Plans Division, General Staff, in initiating and standardizing the training and instruction of the Army during its formative period"

Silver Star: "For gallantry in action in the assault and capture of Legaspi, Luzon, P.I., January 23, 1900, where he was wounded"

Appointed: Officer of the Legion of Honor of France; Commander of the Order of the Crown of Italy; Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George of England. Honorary Member of the Guards' Club, London.

In London, England, he received the thanks of the British War Office, and, in private audience, the personal thanks of the King of England for services rendered officers and enlisted men of British Forces while in America.

Were the story to stop with the foregoing recital of a busy and efficient military career, one would glean but little of the character of John Bradley as a man, husband, a father and a friend, and the picture would be woefully incomplete.

In that delectable period of plebe life known as "beast barracks", about the only moments of relaxation from our high-pressure existence were those of the release from quarters for half an hour after supper, when we were graciously permitted to sit on the grass behind the library and indulge in what in later years came to be known as a "bull session". Here, amid the exchange of experiences and our evaluations of the several cadets in charge of our torture, we learned of each others' homes and background; and personalities began to emerge from the crowd. One of the first to attract attention was a handsome, youthful and jovial being who hailed from Chicago, and who refused to be down hearted or subdued by the grind of drills and admonitions which were our lot. It was a joy to hear his quips and to feel the tonic of his laughter and the inspiration of his irrepressible delight in just being alive. So ebullient was his good humor and boyishness, that it was not long before we gave him the name by which all through his career he was affectionately known to his classmates and other friends in the Army. There on the greensward overlooking the Hudson he became to us the "Kid", and such he ever remained in our hearts despite heavy responsibilities, honors, and rank which came to him with the years. And he never resented the appellation, knowing that we loved him well.

Military and academic responsibilities falling to him as a cadet were discharged easily, though he never worried about files or chevrons. Popular with his classmates, he shone also as a social favorite not only with the ladies who came up in June (and other months through the year,) but also with the families of officers stationed at the Academy. Who could fail to respond to his happy smile, his contagious laughter, his ready wit and hearty good-companionship? As Glasgow writes of him: "From the beginning to end the same boyish, attractive and lovable 'Kid', and, incidentally, the same efficient officer of our United States Army" Donworth reminds us that at graduation Bradley was one of a group of our class who received, in addition to their diplomas, an extra envelope, which, upon inquiry, was disclosed to contain permission to travel abroad while on graduation leave. The other members of that fortunate party were Cosby, Crabbs, Echols, Glasgow, Osborne and Whitman, and their travels included London, Paris, Milan, Florence, Brussels. Bradley made a side trip to the Isle of Man, where he had relatives. As usual, the Kid was the life of the party. On one occasion, at Heidelberg, he and Echols were singing lustily of Annie Laurie, when, on rounding a corner of the old castle, they met a party of ladies coming up. Not realizing, perhaps, that singing students were a perfectly normal feature at Heidelberg, they abruptly stopped the song, and I can readily picture the Kid, to dispel any embarrassment, bursting into one of his spontaneous peals of laughter and perhaps falling into the arms of one of his companions in mock distress. This trip to Europe had been talked of for months and was a grand experience for pleasure as well as an educational opportunity.

Joining his regiment at Vancouver Barracks, Bradley ran true to form by becoming socially popular in the city of Portland, where he met and wooed and won one of that city's most charming daughters, Miss Caroline Louise Sladen, sister of Fred. The wedding took place in Portland on September 14, 1893. This marriage was blessed by three fine children: Frances Sladen, (wife of Brigadier General W. E. Chickering, retired), John J., Jr. (of Detroit), and Joseph Sladen (Brigadier General, A.U.S.), and in due course there came several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The brightness and charm of his home life are happy memories for the writer, who had the privilege of almost daily visits to his family during our service at Camp Connell. There, in an atmosphere of culture and refinement, of conjugal devotion, of warm welcome, one passed many an otherwise lonely evening.

Much has been said of Bradley's joviality and love of the bright side of life, but let no one make the mistake of overlooking the serious side of his character. As cadet and as officer, he brought to every task a high sense of duty, a conscientious thoroughness of performance, and an inflexible integrity. From the beginning of his commissioned service he attracted the attention of his superiors by his alert intelligence, his reliability, his tireless energy, his discretion, good judgment, and force of character, resulting in his frequent assignment to important staff duties and missions requiring high trustworthiness and positive accomplishment. In dealing with civilians his preference was for cordial and even affable relationship, but when any matter of principle was involved there could be no compromise. Witness his experience at the Crocker School in the San Francisco relief duty. Here, in charge of an immense repository of articles of clothing of all kinds—women's and men's and children's suits and shoes and hats and bedding sent in by the ton from sympathetic contributors all over the country—it was his responsibility to see that these were honestly distributed to the various relief stations throughout the city and that they reached the persons for whom they were intended. In catastrophes such as that of 1906 there are always people who seek to profit personally from the distress of others, and San Francisco was no exception. He soon found himself approached by the cousins of the "black-

marketeers" of today, who tried by specious devices to obtain large quantities of relief articles which they could sell for their own profit. With such chiselers he had no patience, and they soon discovered the meaning of "Duty, Honor, County" as applied to the official conduct of a man like Bradley.

Bradley early exhibited a taste for the law, and following study in his spare time, he was admitted to the bar of the State of Washington in 1908.

While on duty at and near New York, Bradley extended his law studies at Columbia University, and in 1926 was admitted to the New York Bar and to practice in the Federal courts in the Southern District of New York, in the U.S. Customs Court at New York, and in the U.S. Court of Customs and Patent Appeals, Washington, D. C. Retiring in 1927, he entered into the active practice of law in New York, specializing in customs cases and other foreign lines, such as contracts for Latin-America (which he translated into Spanish). At one time he delivered a course of lectures on "Civil and Military Relations" at New York University, and from 1925 to 1929 he contributed articles on "Military Progress" to the New International Year Book. He also engaged in the writing of book reviews. He found time after retirement to enter into several commercial ventures, and he carried on his activities to within a few days of his death, going to his office and working far beyond his strength on the Finance Committee of the Disabled American Veterans.

His love for West Point was boundless. For years he rarely, if ever, missed a June Week, and one summer he spent several weeks at the Library collecting data for a book on the Academy which contained a mass of hitherto unpublished material, a book which was unfortunately never published. That work was truly a labor of love.

He was, as a member of his family expresses it, an enthusiastic "joiner", being a member of the West Point Society of New York and rarely missing their monthly luncheons, of the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution, the 82d Division Society, the Ends of the Earth Club, University Club, and others. He just naturally loved people, and they loved him in return. His religious affiliation was in the Episcopal Church, of which he was a loyal member. A classmate writes:

"Even now I cannot be sad or mournful in thinking of him. It seems that he is my younger brother gone before me to the land we have not seen. There he joins our other loved brothers of our class, and waits for us"

And that well expresses the feeling of all of us as we stood at his grave on that beautiful May day. After a life of fruitful activity, of broad human sympathy and brotherly kindness, he had just "gone before" and waits to grip hands with us through the shadows when we join the Long Gray Line of an earlier day.

—*L. S. S.*

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Julian Robert Lindsey

NO. 3481 CLASS OF 1892

Died June 27, 1948, at Washington, D. C., aged 77 years.

For years a name synonymous with The United States Cavalry was that of Julian Robert Lindsey, Major General, U.S. Army, Retired, who died at the Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D. C., on Sunday, June 27, 1948.

Known to his host of friends as "The Squire", he led an extremely full active life and enjoyed excellent health from his retirement on September 30, 1934, after more than forty-two years active, commissioned service, until the day of his death. From his graduation at The United States Military Academy on June 11, 1892, as a Second Lieutenant of Cavalry, until his dying day he loved, lived, and portrayed the Cavalry. He was stricken with a heart attack while braving one of those unearthly hot Washington summer days to take his usual, daily, early morning horse-back ride in Rock Creek Park. It may be truly said that, "He died with his boots on".

Born in Irwinton, Wilkinson County, Georgia on March 16, 1871, the first of five children of John William, Georgia State Senator for two terms and Commissioner of Pensions for the State until his death in 1922, and Julia Floreid Tucker Lindsey, daughter of Judge John R. Tucker of Washington County, Georgia, he spent his childhood days and received his early schooling there. In the spring of 1888 he journeyed to Highland Falls, N. Y. to attend Braden's School prior to entering the Military Academy on June 16, 1888.

He acquired the nickname of "Square" as a cadet because in the Corps at the same time was another Lindsey, James Robert Lindsay of the Class of 1890. Carried on the official roster were two Lindseys—Lindsay one and Lindsey two, the latter figure two being written after the latter's name as a mathematical square. Hence the nickname after his graduation and a few years in the Cavalry and he had acquired his well known sideburns and the appearance of a country squire when the original name of "Square" easily blended into "Squire"

Early assignments in his Cavalry career included immediate service in the Indian skirmishes with the 9th U.S. Cavalry, Colonel James Biddle, Commanding, at Fort Robinson, Nebraska from 1892 until 1896; with the 10th U.S. Cavalry at West Point, N. Y. as an instructor in Cavalry tactics and horsemanship from 1896 to July 17, 1900. He was promoted, after six years service to First Lieutenant of Cavalry on February 14, 1899 and transferred to the 15th U.S. Cavalry with Spanish-American War service in the Philippines.

Late in 1899 and prior to his sailing for the Philippines, he met, courted and proposed to Hannah P. Broster of Montreal, who at that time was visiting relatives in New York City. Their courtship was romantic but so whirlwind that it did not, at that time, climax in marriage since Julian Lindsey was sailing for the Philippines. During his absence of over three years from the United States, he never forgot Hannah Broster and wrote her a continuous flow of letters. Upon his return he found that Hannah had not married, but it remained for time to decide whether or not she had waited for him.

Having been promoted to Captain of Cavalry on February 2, 1901, he was selected on June 5, 1901 to become an Aide-de-Camp to Major General Adna Romanza Chaffee, then Commanding General of the China Relief Expedition with headquarters eventually established at Peking, China. General Chaffee was Commanding General of the Department of the East in 1903 with headquarters at Governors Island, N. Y. and less than three years later, with the rank of Lieutenant General, Chief of Staff of the United States Army.

Captain Lindsey, returning with General Chaffee to New York City in 1903, was soon able to rejoin his regiment again, the 15th Cavalry, the 3rd squadron of which was stationed at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont. While temporarily stationed at Governors Island, he met again Captain John J. Pershing, with whom at this time he cemented a life-long friendship.

It was while he was stationed at Fort Ethan Allen that he renewed his courtship of Hannah Broster and they were married on June 11, 1904. From this union a son, Julian Broster, was born at the Fanny Allen Hospital in Burlington, Vermont on March 29, 1905. Hannah died on April 2, 1905. Julian Lindsey never remarried, an obvious, life-long tribute to his son's mother. An aunt, Mrs. Anna E. Reilly, (Ne-Ne) raised the son until she died at the age of 92 on January 8, 1925 in Atlantic City, N. J.

In all the years after his graduation from West Point, Julian Lindsey had been building up an enviable reputation as a rifle marksman until by the early 1900's he was constantly being requested for membership on the Cavalry Rifle Team, and for participation in various Army and National rifle competitions at Camp Perry, Ohio and Sea Girt, N. J. He was a Distinguished Marksman.

After duty of less than a year in 1907 with The Army of the Cuban Pacification, he was transferred in 1909 from the 3rd Squadron, 15th Cavalry at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, to the 1st Squadron, 15th Cavalry at Fort Myer, Va., (Colonel Gerard, Commanding), and given command of the famous black horse Troop "A". Second Lieutenant George Smith Patton, Jr. reported for duty with Troop "A" in 1911. While at Fort Myer, his Troop "A" was noted for its precise execution of a "Musical Drill" performed to the tune of "The Glow Worm" at the weekly mounted drills held in the riding hall during the fall and winter months. While adding to his rifle competition fame, he also gained laurels as an exhibitor at the many horse shows in the National Capital and surrounding Maryland and Virginia counties.

In December 1912 he was transferred from Fort Myer to the Military

Academy at West Point, N. Y. where he became the Senior Instructor of Cavalry Tactics under Brigadier General Clarence P. Townsley, Superintendent, and Lieutenant Colonel Fred W. Sladen, Commandant of Cadets (later Superintendent). It was during this four-year tour of duty, until June 19, 1916, that he was the instructor in equitation for the U.S.M.A. Classes of 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, and 1917, the members of which are today the senior officers on active duty in the United States Army. It was also during this period that he either endeared himself, or forever gained the reputation as the strictest of disciplinarians, in the eyes of the members of these classes. Most members of these classes all look back now on those days with at least some semblance of a chuckle. Particularly when they recall how Captain Lindsey, mounted on his huge charger, "Experiment", standing a full eighteen hands, waited impatiently or rode around the hall while each class finally got into some kind of order prior to being reported to him for instruction. Whether the class was to have "monkey drill", jumping, equitation or hippology, all felt they would be lucky to get through the class alive or without incurring the Captain's wrath and disgust and the always attendant "skin". Many remember his shrill cry for "HAZEL"!, the colored Corporal in Charge of horses, when he became so exasperated with the progress of the class or when an individual or many individuals had either lost their mounts completely or lost control of same. They remember, too, one of his methods to appraise the ability of the cadet to take a series of jumps. He would have each cadet go over the jumps, usually lined up on the east or river wall of the riding hall, and, as each completed the jumps, he would indicate a rank to which he would ride to and wait. The first rank was "good", the second rank was "passing", and the third was usually "poor" to "rotten", and those cadets generally had to go through the jumps a second or third time. One cadet had apparently done so very poorly over the jumps that the Captain did not feel that any of the three usual ranks were worthy of his presence. So he instructed him in a high pitched voice and with some touch of sufferance, not to dare go near any of the three ranks, but instead, to go completely outside of the riding hall, clear around in back and stand there alone until he was sent for—but usually forgotten.

Still others will remember the shout of "Oh, Mr. Herrick! MR. HERRICK! You look like a sack of door knobs!", or, "Hazel HAZEL! every time that man falls off his horse—come out here and put him back on!" And it will probably always rankle in the minds of many of the members of these classes just why Captain Lindsey's assistant, First Lieutenant "Jingles" Wilson, (Medal of Honor winner in the Philippines), was so very easy on cadets and awful tough with horse, while the Captain was so very considerate of the horse and so extremely rough on cadets. It may be that somewhere—somehow—some members of these five classes are better officers and citizens today because of the relative tough treatment by "The Squire". And it may be that even more today, thirty-two years later, still remember such names as Koehler, Sladen and Lindsey —maybe—

"Squire" Lindsey introduced and promoted the game of polo at The Military Academy. Cadet varsity polo teams began to appear for the first time on the fields of other institutions while officer teams opposed teams in the New York City and Long Island area. Some will be amazed to know that the game of polo was actually played on The Plain at West Point. Later, in 1921, as Chairman of the Central Polo Committee in Washington, D. C., he had the opportunity of furthering polo in the entire Army which resulted in sending a U.S. Army team overseas to England with such polo stars as Brown, Beard, Irwin, Gerhardt and Rodes.

It was during his tour at West Point that he was selected as an observer for the 1913 Cavalry Brigade and Division maneuvers held that summer in the vicinity of Winchester, Virginia, the people with whom he became much more intimately known some seventeen years later (1930).

He was the first officer at West Point to be the proud possessor of a Model-T Ford car with all the brass trimmings. This particular Model-T became so well known between 1914 and 1916 that it was reported on occasions, cadets were observed saluting the car when the Captain was neither in the car nor anywhere near-by.

Interested in music, both piano and voice, he took lessons from the distinguished organist of the Military Academy, Mr. Frederick Mayer, and assisted in the presentations in Cullum Hall of several musical recitals for officers and their ladies.

In June 1916 he was ordered from West Point to join the 11th U.S. Cavalry at Colonia Dublan, for duty with the Punitive Expedition. On July 1 of that same year, after fifteen years as a Captain, he was promoted to Field Grade Major of Cavalry, and given command of a Squadron. Newspaper headline: WORLD WAR NUMBER ONE DECLARED, APRIL 6, 1917. Promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry ten months after his promotion to Major on May 15, 1917, he assumed temporary command of the 11th Cavalry Regiment and returned the regiment from Mexican Border service to Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia in June 1917. From Texas he brought a new Cavalry charger, "Coronet", and a pony "Buckshot" for his son.

On August 5, 1917 he was promoted to Colonel, National Army and ordered to Camp Gordon, Georgia to assume command of the 328th Infantry Regiment of the newly organized 82d (All American) Infantry Division. Arriving for duty at Camp Gordon early in August 1917, he found that he was not only the first officer of the Division to report for duty but that the camp was still being constructed. He took up temporary quarters in a partially completed mess hall in the northern part of the camp. A day or two later, his Regimental Executive Officer, then Major G. Edward Buxton, (later, in *World War Number Two of O.S.S.* Fame) came into this mess hall early one morning and reported for duty. The 328th Infantry Regiment had begun! (The 328th Infantry became part of the 26th Infantry—Yankee Division in World War Number Two.)

In less than seven months the 82d Division was sailing for Europe in April 1918. This is all the more amazing when it is realized that after starting training in the fall of 1917 with original draftees from Georgia, Alabama, and Florida, these draftees had to be replaced by other draftees from all over the entire country: hence, the original name of "All American" Division. The officer corps of the regiment remained unchanged.

Colonel Lindsey sailed with his regiment and upon arrival in France found that he had been promoted to Brigadier General, National Army on April 12, 1918, (a period of less than two years from Captain to General Officer), and ordered to command the 164th Infantry Brigade within which one of the two regiments was his own 328th Infantry Regiment.

This Brigade, always as part of the 82d Infantry Division, participated in the St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives in the fall of 1918. General Lindsey's part in the latter may be best summed up by quoting the citation which awarded him The Distinguished Service Medal; and which was personally presented by Major General George B. Duncan, Commanding General, 82d Infantry Division:

"Brigadier General Julian R. Lindsey.

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services, the brilliant and successful attack of the 164th Infantry Brigade, commanded by him, in the Argonne Forest showed a spirit of aggressiveness and leadership of a high order. The tactical advantage attained in this action, whereby St. Juvin and Grand Pre were laid open to attack, was largely due to his ability and energy."

Sergeant Alvin York of Tennessee was a member of the 328th Infantry Regiment. The motion picture starring Gary Cooper in "Sergeant York" is still being shown.

He returned to the States in June 1919, and, after a leave with his son, left for Fort Leavenworth, Kansas where he attended the Command and

General Staff School for one year. On July 1, 1920 he was promoted to Colonel, Regular Army and after a year at The Army War College was detailed in the G-4 Section of The War Department General Staff, (Chief of Staff, General John J. Pershing), where he served a four-year tour of duty. In September 1925 he was ordered to Fort Des Moines, Iowa, (7th Corps Area, Major General B. Poore, Commanding), to assume the duties of Post and Regimental Commander of the 14th U.S. Cavalry Regiment, where he remained on duty until the fall of 1928.

From 1928 until 1932 he served again in the New York City area, this time as Chief of Staff, 61st Cavalry Division, Organized Reserve Corps, with station at No. 39 Whitehall Street. It was during this tour that he witnessed the graduation of his son at West Point in the class of 1929, and one year later on September 16, 1930, as Best Man, attended his son's wedding at Winchester, Virginia to Judith Braxton McGuire, daughter and second child of three of Dr. Hunter Holmes McGuire, distinguished and internationally known ophthalmologist. It was from this time until his last days that he endeared himself to all of the great number who knew him intimately in and about the Winchester, Virginia area.

Attaining the rank of Brigadier General, U.S. Army on January 1, 1932, (General Douglas MacArthur, Chief of Staff) nearly fourteen years after he had held similar rank in World War Number One, he left New York City for his new assignment at Fort Knox, Kentucky where he assumed the duties of Post and Commanding General, 7th Cavalry Brigade (Mechanized), the initial forerunner unit of World War Number Two's powerful Armored Force. Fort Knox at this time, spring of 1932, was centered on the little Kentucky village of Stithton surrounded by only the dilapidated remains of World War Number One cantonments. The only troops stationed there were care-taking detachments from Company "B", 11th U.S. Infantry and Company "K", 10th U.S. Infantry. The summer months only were busy and full with the training of many of the National Guard, Reserve and C.M.T.C. units from the former Fifth Corps Area (Major General Hugh Drum and Major General George Van Horn Moseley, commanding in turn).

The capacity of Fort Knox was taxed to the maximum in the spring and summer of 1933 when the Civilian Conservation Corps program was initiated and a large C.C.C. installation was organized, Colonel James P. Barney, Field Artillery, Commanding, which processed, organized, and trained over 100,000 for distribution to C.C.C. camps throughout the entire country.

Lieutenant Colonel Adna Romanza Chaffee, son of the Chief of Staff of the Army in 1906, and the Armored Force's first Commanding General in 1940, was his Post and Brigade Executive Officer. The first Cavalry regiment selected for the 7th Cavalry Brigade (Mechanized), was the 1st U.S. Cavalry Regiment stationed at Marfa, Texas. The bulk of this regiment, after ceremoniously giving up their horses, arrived at Fort Knox, Kentucky in January 1933 and came under the command of Colonel Daniel Van Voorhis, later a Lieutenant General and Commander of the Panama Department. A year or so later the 13th U.S. Cavalry from Fort Riley, Kansas joined the Brigade to complete the 7th Cavalry Brigade (Mechanized) complement of officers and men in early 1934.

His senior Aide-de-Camp at this time was First Lieutenant Isaac D. White, Cavalry, who, in World War Number Two became a Major General commanding the 2nd Armored Division in Europe. His son, a Second Lieutenant of Infantry, who became a Colonel and Regimental Commander in World War II, was Junior Aide until ordered to duty with the 15th Infantry at Tientsin, China. His first grandchild, Robert Hunter Lindsey, named after him and the grandson's maternal grandfather, was born on December 20, 1933 in Louisville, Kentucky at the Norton Memorial Infirmary.

In September 1934, General Lindsey, upon his own request at the age of 63, asked for retirement from active service and soon after established himself at the Army and Navy Club in Washington, D. C., where he lived until his last day.

A happy period of his retired life was experienced when his son and family returned from China service and were stationed for three years with the 34th Infantry Regiment at Fort George G. Meade, Maryland. It was during this period that his second grandchild, Anne Tucker Lindsey was presented on July 19, 1938.

On July 9, 1942 by special act of Congress, General Lindsey and five other Brigadier Generals, U.S. Army, Retired, were promoted to Major General, U.S. Army, Retired because of their outstanding World War I service.

Upon the outbreak of World War II General Lindsey immediately applied to The Adjutant General of the Army for active duty in any capacity, field or staff, wherever he could be of service. This last official request by him had to be refused.

In the spring of 1948 another unusually happy period in his life was when his son, after a three-year absence in Europe, was stationed in Washington as Colonel, General Staff Corps, on duty in The Pentagon and had established a home with his family in Alexandria, Virginia.

The day that General Lindsey was stricken, June 26, 1948, he was almost immediately surrounded by his loved ones who were at his side until the end. Services were held at The Memorial Chapel, Walter Reed General Hospital with Brigadier General John McA. Palmer, Colonel Julius T. Conrad, Colonel N. M. Green, Major General John E. Hughes, Colonel Frederick E. Johnston and Mr. Abney Payne of Winchester, Virginia as honorary pall bearers. Two days later, July 1, 1948, with full military honors, including the traditional caparisoned horse, Julian Lindsey was laid to rest at The United States Military Academy.

General Lindsey in his latter years gave so much happiness and pleasure to all of his friends many times by reason of his reputation as a celebrated wit. He would wish to leave with all who have read this biography the memory of one of his stories—one, in particular which most have heard and which has been published in newspapers throughout the country under the title of

"A CAVALRYMAN'S CREED"

When Pearl Harbor struck on December 7, 1941, General Lindsey walked into the main lounge of The Army and Navy Club in Washington and announced: "I told you so!—I told you so!—There should have been horse Cavalry out there on that island! If the Cavalry had been there this would not have happened a-tall." Asked why, the General replied, "Because the Cavalry would have been up early that morning feeding the horses!"

—*"Old Top."*

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Lewis Sidney Morey

NO. 3980 CLASS OF 1900

Died April 15, 1948 at Washington, D. C., aged 72 years.

On April 15, 1948, at Walter Reed General Hospital, Sidney Morey died. A graduate of the class of 1900, he was appointed to the United States Military Academy from Texas; and when I first met him at "Jimmy" Braden's he was frequently called "Big Tex" because of the fact that he was taller than another member of the class, also appointed from Texas, who was called "Little Tex"

During the period from December 1895 to March 1896, while I attended Braden's, there is one episode in which Sid figured that stands out clearly in my memory. One day, as frequently happens when men mess together an argument arose about the food. I say an argument; it was hardly that because we all agreed that it needed improvement. And we decided that something should be done about it. Accordingly we hit on a plan which we hoped would bring the conditions to the attention of the authorities with a bang. It was agreed that that night at supper all but one of us would appear promptly in the dining room and start the meal, and that at a certain signal the entire student body would howl in unison—"We want grub" As for the signal, that was where the one absentee figured. He was to wait until supper was well under way—he then was to throw open the dining room door and stride briskly to his seat. Upon reaching his chair he was to take it firmly by the back and jerk it out with a noise. Upon that sound each candidate was to howl his stuff. But who would be the candidate to give the signal! Sid Morey was unani-

mously chosen. Straight as a ramrod, decision written in his face, quick and alert, he met all qualifications. So everything went as planned. I'll never forget the business-like air with which Sid entered the dining-room; his assurance as he strode briskly to his chair; the vigor with which he yanked it back; and the thunder with which the words "We want grub" reverberated in the dining-room. Needless to say, official circles were deeply stirred but there were no casualties among the candidates.

As a cadet Morey rose to be Cadet Lieutenant and Adjutant of the Corps —a much envied "make". Upon graduation he was commissioned in the cavalry and served in Cuba and Texas, being appointed, in November 1902, Aide-de-Camp to Brigadier General Frederick Dent Grant, Class of 1871, and served as such until the summer of 1903 when he rejoined his regiment and accompanied it to the Philippines. He returned to this country in the spring of 1906, and until September 1908 he saw the usual service which fell to the lot of an outstanding young officer—garrison duty, and student officer at the Infantry and Cavalry School,

and at the Staff College at Fort Leavenworth. Then came a four year's tour at West Point as Instructor in the Department of Modern Languages.

Morey was born at Pittsford, New York on July 19, 1875, the son of a Presbyterian minister. Maybe it was because of his early training in a religious household that he was noted among his classmates and brother officers for his conscientiousness and scrupulous honesty. "Why", said one of them, "Sid would not use the ink issued to him by the quartermaster on his stationery requisition on anything but official papers and signatures, but kept a bottle of ink for non-official use which he bought himself"

In 1912 Morey went back to troop duty and in 1914 again went to the Philippines. On his return in 1916 he was assigned to the 10th Cavalry, which was then a part of the Mexican Punitive Expedition, and joined his regiment at Namaquipa, Mexico. In this Mexican campaign Captain Morey experienced all the hardships that fell to the lot of mounted troops in a rough and barren country, far from their base. In addition he participated in the fight at Carrizal between about 400 Mexican soldiers and about 80 American troops, where Captain Boyd and Lieutenant Adair were killed and Morey himself was wounded.

When Pershing's Expedition was withdrawn from Mexico, Morey went to duty as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Pennsylvania Military College at Chester, and in the summer of 1917 went to Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, on garrison duty. His service in World War I can be summed up as follows: Director of Training, 39th Division, Camp Beauregard, Louisiana; Student Officer at the General Staff School at Langres, France; Assistant Chief of Staff, G-3 and G-2, 77th Division, in the Second Battle of the Marne and the Meuse-Argonne Offensive; commanding officer of the 305th Infantry in the last engagement in which the 77th Division participated. After the Armistice Morey stayed in Paris about a year as Commandant of the American Prison.

On Morey's return to the United States in November 1919, he was assigned to the Finance Department in Washington, and in August 1920, he was transferred from the Cavalry to the Finance Department, in which Branch he retired on July 31, 1939, returning to active duty during World War II for a period from July 13, 1940 to October 31, 1942.

While in the Finance Department Morey was detailed to take the course in Business Administration at the Graduate School of Harvard University, and he was graduated there in June 1925, with the degree of Master of Business Administration.

In June of 1926 he graduated from the Army War College.

While at Harvard Morey was President of the Business School Club of the University. He was a member of the National Geographic Society; a Mason, a member of the Sojourners, and of the Acacia Fraternity of Harvard University. He belonged to the Atlanta Chess Club of Atlanta, Georgia; and the Chevy Chase Country Club, of Chevy Chase, Maryland.

He was married June 18, 1903 at Austin, Texas, to Irene Maclin Palm, the daughter of August B. and Delia Palm. Mrs. Morey, who is a relative of the former President James K. Polk, is a Colonial Dame. They had no children.

After graduation I saw very little of Morey although we were both cavalrymen. However in 1941 when I came to Washington for station he was on active duty there. Then I learned of his prowess as a chess player, and as a bridge player. And as the years passed I watched his gradual decline in health, quite frequently seeing him at Walter Reed Hospital during his stays there, at West Point at our forty-fifth class reunion, as well as at an occasional class luncheon at the Army and Navy Club in Washington. As his health failed until he lived in the literal shadow of an oxygen tank, he was game to the last, and now rests on an oak-shaded knoll in Arlington National Cemetery.

—*W. S. Grant.*

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Louis Cass Brinton, Jr.

NO. 4150 CLASS OF 1903

Died October 26, 1948, at Key West, Florida, aged 68 years.

"Louie" Brinton was born in West Chester, Pennsylvania, June 9, 1880. He attended the public schools and was graduated, at the age of 15, from the Phillipsburg, Pennsylvania, High School. On graduation he took a job with a surveying gang on the Pennsylvania Railroad. His ambition to go to West Point was kindled by the events of the Spanish-American War. He was finally designated as first alternate to the nephew of the local Congressman. Having a hunch that this nephew would not pass the entrance examinations Louis ditched his job with the railroad and entered Braden's Preparatory School which was then located in Highland Falls. His estimate was correct, the nephew failed to enter and Louis was sworn in as a cadet on June 13, 1899 along with some sixty-odd other hope-

fuls. He was graduated June 11, 1903, standing 29 in a class of 93. He was an independent soul, fearless in his convictions and yet he succeeded in avoiding too many clashes with the powers that be.

Upon graduation he was assigned to the Artillery. This was before the separation of the Coast and Field Artilleries. In a report to his classmates on the occasion of their 25th reunion Louis wrote: "I arrived at Fort Wadsworth, New York Harbor, in 1903 with all my new uniforms, *including* the trousers with the strap under the shoes, and after drawing a berth as a Second Lieutenant in a Coast Artillery Company, the post was so awed that they gave me all the staff jobs usually requiring men of much greater rank. In 1904 it became necessary to pacify the Moros in Mindanao, so what more appropriate officer could be found than the afore-mentioned 'looie'?" So in May he left for the Philippines where he served for eighteen months with the Field Artillery. Upon return he once more joined the Coast Artillery. In this same report he added: "The first

invasion of Mexico from Galveston found the hero present with his wad of cotton waste. * * * Then Europe called with its stranded tourists—so our hero goes to Europe as a public pawn broker, returning to feel the stern decree to go again Mexicoward at Brownsville and Ringgold" The First World War found "our hero returned to groom a glistening eight inch howitzer with his regiment of trusty draftees. In despair at the imminence of such a dire threat, Germany cried quits, leaving our hero to apologize to expectant world".

Sandwiched between these "stirring" events, Louie in 1912 graduated from the Coast Artillery School. After the war he continued his military education by graduating in 1923 from the Advanced Course at the same school and in 1924 from the Command and General Staff School. He passed through the successive grades in the Regular Army, becoming a Colonel on October 1, 1934. One of his last assignments was that of Adjutant General of the National Guard of the District of Columbia. On September 30, 1938, while on duty as Chief of Staff of the 80th Division, with station at Richmond, Virginia, he was retired for disability in line of duty.

In 1907 Louis had married the lovely Harriet Babcock of Key West, Florida, and upon retirement he settled down with her in that city where they built a most attractive home. Being energetic and of a restive nature it was not long before he began to take an active part in the affairs of that growing and progressive city. He served a term as a member of the City Council and in 1941 organized a group of civic leaders which drafted a new city charter from which grew the present manager form of government. In 1945 he was named, by the then Governor Caldwell, as a member of the Overseas Road and Toll Bridge Commission and at the time of his death was serving as its Chairman. He was a member of Moshannon Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Phillipsburg, Pa., and the Shrine Temple of Balboa, Canal Zone. In his odd moments Louie gathered together what is said to be one of the finest collections of United States postage stamps in existence.

He died, after a short sickness, at the Naval Hospital, Key West, on October 26, 1948. Funeral services were held at St. Paul's Church with interment in the local cemetery. The American Legion furnished the Guard of Honor. Among the pallbearers was Colonel Herbert E. Pace, U.S. Army, Retired.

Louis had two great loves in his life —his family and the Military Academy. His years of devotion to his widowed mother, who for many years made her home with the Brintons and to his charming "Hat" are ample proof of the first. As one of his nephews wrote, "I know of no two people who merged themselves into one another as successfully as you two did. The two of you set an example of fidelity and happiness in married life that would be well for all young married couples to follow. Even though I had passed through the age of hero worship, he made a very marked impression upon me and I think helped shape my life and thoughts more advantageously".

Louie was strong in his beliefs and convictions. There was only one question that interested him in any given situation—was it right or wrong? Even when it might adversely affect his own personal interests or ambitions he took and fearlessly followed the course which he believed, and which his West Point training led him to know, was the proper and honest one. He was untiring in affection for and devotion to his classmates; his love for the Military Academy, and what it has stood for through the years, was unending. In a letter to his devoted Harriet one of our classmates wrote: "Certainly all of us had a great affection for him and admired his forthrightness, his integrity, his sincerity and dependability and his effectiveness in all his service".

And so has passed from our midst another wearer of cadet grey, proud of being a son of West Point and a son of whom West Point may, in turn, well be proud.

—*G. W. C.*

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Robert Collins Eddy

NO. 4369 CLASS OF 1905

Died August 2, 1948, at Belmont, Massachusetts, aged 67 years.

Robert Collins Eddy was born March 29, 1881, in Brunswick, New York, the son of John Collins Eddy and Ida McChesney Eddy. He was appointed to the United States Military Academy from Connecticut and in 1905 was graduated in the upper third of his class. In his academic work he excelled in Chemistry and Mathematics, and with his smile and cheerful disposition he endeared himself to all members of the Corps. He chose the Coast Artillery upon graduation and as a lieutenant he served at Fort Monroe and Fort Totten, and on the U.S. Army Mineplanter *Ringgold*. From 1911 to 1914 he was an instructor in the Department of Chemistry at the Military Academy, and from there went to Texas for border service. He was next ordered to the Canal Zone and became a Captain in 1915. In World War I he served on the staff of the Panama Coast Artillery District until ordered to the Office of the Chief of Coast Artillery where he was placed in charge of the organization and training of heavy artillery units for overseas service. In 1919 Colonel Eddy was assigned as personnel officer in the Office of the Chief of the Motor Transport Corps and later was commandant of the Motor Transport Training School and Depot at Atlanta, Georgia. It was while there he first conceived the idea of becoming a teacher of economics and business administration.

Colonel Eddy, who had been returned to his peace time grade of Major in June 1920, transferred back to the Coast Artillery Corps one year later and served at Camp Eustis and Fort Monroe, Virginia. He graduated from the Field Officers' Course at Fort Monroe and went on to the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where he graduated in 1923 and was placed on the General Staff Corps eligible list. After a two year tour of duty as Executive Officer, Coast Artillery Reserves, at New London, Connecticut, Eddy went to the Army War College, and upon his graduation in 1926 was assigned as Executive Officer, Coast Artillery Reserves, at the Army Base in Boston, Massachusetts. From June 1927 until his retirement, at his own request four years later, he was Assistant Professor and Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Upon his retirement from the Army, Colonel Eddy was appointed an Associate Professor in Business and Engineering Administration at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He held that post for five years. He then became Associate Professor, Division of Industrial Cooperation, which he held for ten years until he was made Associate Professor emeritus in 1946, when it became too difficult for him to get to and from his office in bad weather. During his long service in his last active capacity, he was the

administrative director of projects, including a C.W.A.-E.R.A. Massachusetts highway accident survey, on which 1,200 men worked for thirteen months, and an extensive federal project for the gathering and tabulation of new data on the spectrum wave lengths of various chemical elements. During World War II he was active in several of the Institute's research projects.

After his academic retirement in 1946 he was more or less confined to an easy chair, and he relied on books and the radio for his entertainment. He was a resident of Belmont, Massachusetts, for fifteen years and had previously lived in Newton Centre. He served as Secretary of the Eddy Family Association. He will be greatly missed by his many friends and associates. He had a lasting good influence on the lives of all with whom he came in contact, and we hold him in fond memory for his fine character and principles.

His wife, the late Aimee Brooks Eddy, died in December 1947 and they are both interred in Hillside Cemetery, Unionville, Connecticut. Colonel Eddy is survived by a daughter, Mrs.

Edward S. Arentzen, wife of Commander Edward S. Arentzen, U.S.N., the former Marcia Eddy; two granddaughters; two sisters, Miss Sylvia Eddy of Columbia, Missouri and Mrs. Thomas Desmond of Simsbury, Connecticut; and a brother, S. W. Eddy of Avon, Connecticut.

—*Classmate.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Paul Sorg Reinecke

NO. 4939 CLASS OF 1911

Died December 15, 1948, at Galveston, Texas, aged 60 years.

Hail Alma Mater dear,
To us be ever near,
Help us thy motto bear
Through all the years.

THE story of Paul S. Reinecke begins with his entrance to West Point in 1907. It is a story of Christian kindliness, human understanding, unswerving loyalty, and determined honesty, spiced through with rare good humor, and dominated by a soul made large from a spirit implanted and grown within it. It is the story of a song, of youthful ideals kept fresh through tiring years, of family love and love for man's fellow man.

No great imagination is needed to picture Paul on that 15th day of June, carrying his small bag up the hill from the West Point station. One of a group of boys soon to become men and, eventually, leaders of men, he was thin of face, slight of build, a little below the average in height, and a bit awkward in general appearance. His bemused expression was brightened by an irrepressible twinkle in his eye.

Yesterday he had sat at the table with his family in Pittsburgh, the steel city. It was a God-fearing family, and his father, a dentist, invariably "asked the blessing". At the table also were his mother, his younger brother, Herman, and his sister, Louise. All were a little sad to think of Paul's leaving. Yet to father Reinecke it was a crowning triumph that his elder son was to become a cadet of the United States Military Academy.

Now, he was at West Point, a member of the Corps. He listened to the names of his classmates as the roll was called: "Clark * * * Franke * * * Mehaffey * * * Stewart * * * Wheeler". The names meant nothing then; he could not foresee their owners' destinies. Nor could his classmates realize that it would be the small, bespectacled Reinecke who would receive most openly the spirit of the Academy and give it to future classes in song.

Let DUTY be well performed,
HONOR be e'er untarn'd.
COUNTRY be ever armed,
West Point, by thee.

When he graduated in 1911, no one was more surprised than Paul himself to find that he stood number four in his class of eighty-two. He had worked industriously it is true, but he had never sought a high relative standing. There seemed no point in studying hard just to nudge someone else from a high place. Still, it was gratifying to know that he could have his commission in the Corps of Engineers.

Of course, being commissioned an engineer officer and becoming an Engineer are two different things, and Paul soon found that training did not end with school. To learn the ins and outs of river and harbor work he was sent on field assignments to district offices at Rock Island, Memphis, New Orleans, and Pittsburgh. To round out the experience thus gained, he was assigned for a short time to the Isthmian Canal Commission in Panama.

By 1913, Paul had served his apprenticeship as an officer of the Corps of Engineers. He had absorbed the traditions of that organization and made himself a guardian of its integrity. Second only to the mark made by West Point, the Corps of Engineers stamped its impression upon him. For the rest of his career he was to execute faithfully and meticulously the duties of a public servant.

Guide us, they sons, aright,
Teach us by day, by night,
To keep thine honor bright,
For thee to fight.

With his country's entrance into World War I, Paul, a captain on surveying duty with the 3d Engineers in Hawaii, eagerly sought a combat assignment in spite of the fact that he was then married and had an infant son, Paul, Jr. But due to the greater need for training troops in the zone of the interior, his request was denied. He was sent, first, as a battalion commander to the 5th Engineers at Fort Brown and Corpus Christi, Texas; and, next, to serve with the 209th and 605th Engineers at Camp Forrest, Georgia.

In 1918, to his great delight, he was detailed as a student to the Army War College at Washington Barracks. Here he met up with old friends, all of whom were hopeful that at the end of their course they would obtain the coveted overseas assignments.

Then came the armistice. Colonel Reinecke was ordered to proceed to Fort Green, North Carolina, as commanding officer of engineer troops and demobilization officer. It was at Fort Greene that his daughter, Elsie Louise, was born. The family stayed at Greene until the following year, 1919, when P.S. (as he had become known to many friends) was sent to demobilize the 312th Engineers at Fort Meade.

When we depart from thee,
Serving on land or sea,
May we still loyal be,
West Point, to thee.

The months immediately preceding and following the armistice were trying ones for the Reineckes. Elsie, the wife and mother, had been gradually sinking into illness, while Paul, the father, pressed by a sense of duty, sought in vain for greater opportunities to serve his country. Finally, however, demobilization was completed; the war, with its heartbreaks and disappointments, was put out of mind. Even with a post-war demotion to the grade of major, Paul could view the future with equanimity. And when his next orders were received, everything took on a rosy glow. He was to go to Galveston, Texas, as assistant to the district engineer on river and harbor work. Here at last was an opportunity to apply the theories he so long had been absorbing. Here, too, was the chance to make a real home for his family and nurse his wife back to health.

Paul's work in the Galveston Engineer Distict was a joy. Engaged in an active construction program, he gained for the first time intimate association with the civilian components of the Corps. He came to know these people; to love and admire them. And they, in turn, gave him their loyalty and affection.

Then the tragedy, which had been gathering so long, struck. His wife died, leaving him with the two children. In this emergency, his Aunt Carrie arrived to become a member of the family and assist in the raising of Paul Jr., and Elsie Louise. Paul, Sr. threw himself heart and soul into building the Galveston seawall.

His work in this connection was about completed when, in the Spring of 1922, the Mississippi River went on a rampage. To assist in flood relief, P.S. was sent there for temporary duty. When the flood had subsided, he was assigned to the Buffalo District, as District Engineer.

Throughout the rest of his life, P.S. always spoke of his duty in Buffalo with sparkle and enthusiasm. For the first time in his career he was in full charge of a district and wholly responsible for its administration. He loved every minute of it. Furthermore, with his ability to make friends, he found comradeship among the residents of that city, and soon could claim friends throughout his whole sprawling district.

As a result of his experience in Buffalo, P.S. later was able to give this sage advice to young aspirants: "Be honest in all things; do as you are told; and remember that the district engineer is always the goat". He came to evaluate men on their true ability and to be tolerant of everything except dishonesty and insincerity. These latter qualities were his hates. His loves were: West Point, with all it stood for, the Corps of Engineers, his family, and his music.

In Buffalo, P.S. could indulge his loves, and he found nothing to hate.

His associations were all pleasant. Years later he wrote of this assignment, "As District Engineer, one of my prime jobs was convincing Canadian engineers they should agree to measuring the treaty waters diverted at Niagara Falls for power purposes under the same methods which the United States was using on our side of the border. * * * We were successful in reaching an agreement with the Canadian engineers * * * and discovered to our great pleasure that up to that time the Canadians had complied with the terms of the treaty so far as it concerned the diversion of water from the Niagara River around the Falls".

Paul's duty in Buffalo extended to 1925, when he was assigned as Assistant Chief Engineer to the Federal Power Commission. This, too, was work that appealed to him, and he was delighted with the opportunity to work under his old friend, Speck Edgerton, whom he admired so greatly.

In 1928, came the assignment that constituted the high point of his career. Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Jackson, who had been named President of the Mississippi River Commission, requested the services of Major Reinecke in connection with planning and operations. The great flood of 1927 had focused public attention on the Father of Waters, and, in 1928, Congress passed a flood control act to authorize a 320 million dollar Federal project. Jackson realized that no man was better qualified by education. training, character and personality than P.S. Reinecke to assist in organizing the job.

One of the things being planned at that time was the U.S. Waterways Experiment Station. In spite of considerable die-hard opposition to this new-fangled way of solving river and harbor problems by actual tests on small-scale models, P.S. gave it his wholehearted blessing. As Chief of Operations, all requests for funds passed through his hands, all plans had to receive his approval. His backing of the enterprise was so strong and his assistance so great that major problems faded into insignificance. It is extremely doubtful that the Waterways Experiment Station would ever have become the great research institution it is today without the vision of P.S. to back it and give it strength during infancy.

During this period, while on a trip to Chicago, he met Esther Jean Runyan and immediately he was captivated. Here was a young lady of charm and natural musical ability, whose every taste matched his. The trips to Chicago increased in frequency until, at a never-to-be-forgotten reception in the Jackson's home, Esther was introduced to his Vicksburg friends and associates as his wife. They had been married quietly the day before at the home of the bride's parents and they were now in Vicksburg to make a home for themselves and Paul's children. The next few months were filled with indescribable happiness for P.S. He was doing work he loved, for a man he loved, and, best of all, he had a cheerful home for his children with the woman he loved. And all Vicksburg loved them.

It was hard to leave the commission job in 1932 even for duty at The Engineer School, Fort Belvoir. As head of the Department of Civil Construction, P.S. found deep pleasure in teaching young officers the civil work of the Corps. The Reineckes had a fine home on the post, and, in the course of time, with Paul, Jr. and Elsie Louise growing up, Roderick and John were born. There was time, too, to indulge the hobby of music, and many concerts were give with Esther playing the violin and Paul singing for the pleasure of their friends.

But the days at Belvoir finally ended. In 1935, the Reineckes were ordered to St. Louis, where P.S. assumed the duties of district engineer. It was a matter of great pride to him to take the job which had once been filled by Robert E. Lee. And he was glad, too, to be back on the River. The years which followed were good ones. Paul, Jr. entered West Point and Elsie went off to college; the two younger sons were growing up as fine, healthy boys. In 1937, P.S. was designated a delegate to the Permanent International Association of Navigation Congresses meeting in Brussels. This assignment provided him with an opportunity to forget work for a brief period while he toured Europe with his wife.

Back home again, he resumed his duties with added vigor. Under his supervision, the construction of locks and dams 24, 25 and 26 was begun and prosecuted to successful completion. In addition, the nine-foot navigation project from St. Louis to Cairo was completed, and a report was prepared on the proposed Chain of Rocks Lock and Dam, which would be number 27 of the series. Prior to 1940, four dredges working the full year could not maintain required depths, but after 1940 (the year Paul completed his work) the channel could be maintained with one dredge working only a few months a year. He took considerable pride in this accomplishment, feeling that he was at last returning tangible dividends to his country. He little realized how small was this return by comparison with the greater one he had made so many years before, when as a cadet—but let the U.S. M.A. *Bugle Notes* of 1948, tell the story:

"'Alma Mater', most beloved of all West Point songs, had its beginning in a very inauspicious manner. In the fall of 1908, Colonel, then Cadet, Reinecke was walking the area as a result of a bit of frivolity in Yearling Camp the preceding summer. Attempting to pass some time he tried to compose a furlough song. (It was the custom at that time for Yearlings to congregate at Battle Monument to 'bay at the moon' and sing furlough songs.) Finally he began to tramp to the tune of 'Treibeliebe', an old favorite composed by Kurcken in 1827. Gradually he developed the words to what we know today as the 'Alma Mater'. The song, however, died the death of all furlough songs and was not even sung at the graduation of Reinecke's class in 1911. On June 9, 1912, one year after Reinecke's graduation, 'Alma Mater' was sung at the Baccalaureate Service and took its place as a musical expression of the feelings of every West Pointer toward his Alma Mater."

And when our work is done,
Our course on earth is run,
May it be said, "Well done,
Be thou at peace."

For many years Paul had been haunted by the spectres of high blood pressure and a weakening heart. He had been hospitalized on a number of occasions and had suffered silently through many hours of pain. His principle aim was to carry on with his work and avoid retirement. Finally, in 1940, he could hold out no longer and, in May of that year, he entered Walter Reed General Hospital. It was one of the great disappointments of his life that he was forced to be absent from the graduation of his son at West Point. He was in Walter Reed Hospital until July, after which he sought a brief rest; and retirement came on the last day of November.

The following day, December 1st, he was recalled to active duty with the U.S. Lake Survey District at Detroit. While chafing that he was again, in this second war, prevented from taking an overseas assignment, he nevertheless plunged into his work with old-time vigor, and soon the activities of his organization were extended to assisting the Army Map Service in its tremendous job of world-wide coverage. For his valuable contributions to the war effort, he was awarded the Legion of Merit to be worn alongside his Equadorian Medal.

In January 1945, broken in health as a result of his labors, he entered Percy Jones General Hospital, where he remained nearly a year as a patient. Then early in '46, he took his family to Galveston, the city where he had found both happiness and sorrow so many years before. He slipped into his final sleep the night of December 15th, 1948, holding Roark Bradford's "John Henry" and dreaming, no doubt, of the happy years he had spent wrestling with "Old Man River"

* * * *

Throughout Paul's life he was never so critical of anyone as himself. Where others failed he would stimulate further efforts by words of encouragement. Many are the younger officers who have been lifted by his hand and helped along the way. On his own accomplishments he could never draw a clear perspective, comparing them with the more spectacular achievements of his contemporaries, they appeared to him of small importance. Only when his course was nearly run did he begin to understand the far reaching effects of his life. He was given a glow of pleasure—a crown to his career—the day before his passing, when two old friends, Engineers from the St. Louis District, visited him at his bedside to tell him that the Chain of Rocks Lock and Dam, upon which he had prepared a report as District Engineer, was about to become a reality. Some weeks before, a friend who had attended the Army-Cornell game wrote him:

"Second only to the pleasure of seeing my son at West Point a few weeks ago was that of listening to the *Alma Mater* as it was sung by the Cadet

Choir—remembering that you wrote it. I wonder if you have ever thought of the tremendous influence you have had on every man who ever wore the grey. I recall so well the deep impression the words of your song made upon me as a plebe, and through all the years since then I have thrilled to them.

"At the Cornell game yesterday, the 'Big Red' band came out between the halves and, after marching up and down the field, formed the word Army, facing our stands. It then played a verse of the *Alma Mater* while every person in the Stadium stood uncovered. As the last note faded, the voices of the Cadet Glee Club took up the words and against their singing fell a silence more profound than I have ever noted in so large a crowd. * * *

"This letter is written as a salute to you—the author of our *Alma Mater*. Your accomplishment in giving words to that song is as great as any of our most famous graduates. Moreover, your name will be remembered longer than most, for so long as there is a cadet or graduate of the Academy still alive, he will sing the *Alma Mater* and think of P.S. Reinecke".

E'er may that line of gray
Increase from day to day,
Live, serve, and die, we pray,
West Point, for thee.

At eleven in the morning of January 8th, 1949, four days before his sixty-first birthday, the ashes of Paul Sorg Reinecke—in accordance with his wishes—were dispersed with appropriate ceremony from the Chapel Tower at West Point.

"Be thou at peace."

—*H. D. V.*

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Henry William Harms

NO. 5088 CLASS OF 1912

Died June 4, 1945, at Riverside, California, aged 57 years.

HENRY WILLIAM HARMS was born on November 25, 1887, at Wentworth, South Dakota, the son of Adolph and Sophia Harms. He attended High School in the nearby city of Madison, South Dakota, where he graduated in 1906, and then pursued a course in Civil Engineering at the University of Minnesota for one year prior to entering the U.S. Military Academy on March 2, 1908, as a Senatorial appointee from his native state.

As a cadet "Swede" Harms showed an innate consistency: while playing on the scrub baseball squad for three years, he studiously followed the reports of professional baseball; then he abandoned baseball for polo and determined to join the Cavalry on graduation. As a Second Lieutenant of the Ninth Cavalry, he served for two years on the Mexican Border.

In January, 1915, Harms transferred to the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps at San Diego, and was one of the first flyers to receive training on the newly adopted type of tractor airplane, the Martin Model T, said to be the first really safe and satisfactory training plane used by the Army. He was soon promoted, and he then went to Massachusetts Institute of Technology for a course in Aeronautical Engineering at a time when this school maintained the only such course in this country. His technical training was briefly utilized on inspection duty at the Curtiss Aeroplane Company, prior to a tour in the Aviation Department in Washington. By October 1917 Harms went overseas for the Engineering Division, coordinating the military airplane requirements of the Allies, and he remained in France and England for the duration of the First World War, serving in the grade of Lieutenant Colonel.

Throughout his career in the Air Corps, Henry Harms was a successful and dependable officer, well qualified in both technical and administrative matters, as evidenced by the details he filled and his early advancement in temporary rank. He served as Air Officer of the Philippine Islands and of the Ninth Corps Area, and graduated from both the Army Industrial College and the Army War College, as well as from the Air Service Tactical School. He was rated as

a Junior Military Aviator in 1915, as a Military Aviator in 1920, and later held the ratings of Command Pilot, Combat Observer, and Technical Observer. Combined with his love for the Air Corps was an equally strong love of the Military Academy.

With the expansion of the Air Corps in preparation for World War II, Harms was given command of the West Coast Air Corps Training Center as a Brigadier General, and in this task he enjoyed some of the happiest moments of his service. From this duty he went to Newfoundland in July 1941, commanding for several months all U.S. Army forces engaged in preparing this overseas base for the important part it was to play in the war. His final assignment was as Wing Commander at B-29 bases in Kansas. While on this duty he became ill. News of the deaths of his classmates Harmon and Flint greatly depressed him, and contributed to his own death which occurred at Riverside, California, on June 4, 1945, while he was on leave from a nearby Army hospital.

—*J. H. L.*

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Maurice Francis Daly

NO. 8056 CLASS OF 1927

Died January 21, 1945, while being transported as a prisoner of war on a Japanese ship in the Pacific Ocean Area, aged 43 years.

This obituary is written with the consoling feeling that hundreds of contemporary West Pointers, who knew Moe Daly, will sympathize with the difficulty of placing his lovable and striking characteristics in cold print.

* * * *

MAURICE FRANCIS DALY was born in Hartford, Connecticut, on July 20, 1901. That his Irish immigrant parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Daly of 126 Ridgewood Road, West Hartford, Connecticut, knew how to rear children, is borne out by the facts that our "Moe" graduated from Connecticut Agricultural College before entering West Point; his sister, Katherine (Mrs. Cornelius B. Prior), was a trained nurse; his brother, John, graduated from Connecticut Agricultural College, the Foreign Service School of Georgetown, from a Washington law school, and is now a staunch member of the Washington, D. C., police force; and his youngest brother, James, graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1930, and served in the Pacific Ocean Area in World War II as a Lieutenant Colonel of Marine Aviation.

Starting his career with other plebes on July 2, 1923, Moe Daly rapidly became known at the Military Academy because he had a fine physique and the coordination to make the "A" football squad. His wide Irish grin, his ready wit, and the peculiar manner in which he held his mouth while punting, quickly attracted attention. He started slowly as the third team fullback, but he finished his playing career as one of the outstanding centers in the long line of excellent players who have centered the ball and backed up the line for West Point. Here is what "Biff" Jones, Class of August, 1917, has to say:

"I was the line coach under Head Coach John McEwan when the decision was made to shift Moe from the backfield to the center position. Although lighter than most centers playing at that time on other major teams, he was equipped with a wiry ruggedness which was entirely adequate to meet the physical demands of the position. His lack of weight was more than compensated for by his smartness and alertness. Through his flair for the appropriate wisecrack and his talent for the practical joke, he contributed greatly to the morale of the Army teams of 1923, 1924, 1925 and 1926.

"He was a natural leader. This talent was fully appreciated by all who came in contact with him on the football squad. It is reported on good authority that he would have been elected captain of the football team in his last year except for his magnanimous and indefatigable electioneering for the other candidate.

"His greatest game was his final one —the Army-Navy game of 1926 in Chicago. The hard running Navy backs kept terrific pressure on our defense all afternoon. I tremble to think of what the score might have been except for the thunderous tackles made by Moe from one side line to the other. I do not have the records in front of me, but I do not see how it would be possible for one man to make more tackles in one game than Moe made that afternoon.

"I am proud of the fact that I, as head coach, brought him back as an assistant coach in 1929 and launched him on his football coaching career which extended 11 years. He had the unique distinction of serving under four head coaches,—myself, Ralph Sasse, Gar Davidson and Bill Wood. This long tenure was a tribute to his technical ability, his industry and his grand personality".

And another of his coaches, John J. McEwan, April, 1917:

"Moe Daly was a truly great football player,—but I remember him not so much for his feats on the gridiron as for his character and wonderful personality. To me he was above all a great friend. It was always a happier world when Moe was around and his tragic death has left an unfillable niche in my cherished memories of West Point. He was of the finest, an irreplaceable Moe!"

While in the Corps his academic work was easy for him, and with little effort he graduated No. 34 in his class. He sang in the Catholic Chapel Choir; he was a fine lacrosse and a rugged hockey player, and he took part in the Hundredth Night Show. The highest cadet rank he attained was corporal. Those who knew him while he was a cadet can testify that with but little effort he would have pushed the first captain for his job. The reason that he didn't was his love and preference for reticence. He preferred the background. In some things, despite his love for anonymity, he was unable to take a secondary role. On graduation his outstanding play in football, lacrosse and hockey earned him the Army Athletic Association sabre presented to the cadet of the First Class who has rendered the most valuable service to athletics during his career as a cadet.

One cannot pass by his cadet career without relating that Moe was a hero to the enlisted men and civilian employees, especially to the employees of the Army Athletic Association, at West Point. Perhaps it was his Irish background, or his unusually rugged defensive play at center for the the Army team which attracted people to him, but more likely it was his friendliness, his wide grin and his humbleness. His popularity with the enlisted men is portrayed by the following incident:

Master Sergeant James Mahan, drum major of the United States Military Academy Band, invited several cadets to a February 22nd dinner at which the band was host. On appearing, the cadet guests were introduced to the assemblage at dinner by the popular Sergeant Mahan, who extolled the virtues and deeds of each cadet as he presented him to the members of the band. Mahan, with a keen sense of what was what, saved the best for the last and merely said: "And, this is old Moe Daly". The applause was tremendous.

After graduation he won his wings at Brooks Field; graduated from the Air Corps Advanced Flying School at Kelly Field in 1928; and graduated from the Air Corps Flying Instructors School in 1930.

He was a valuable member of the Football Coaching Staff at West Point for 11 seasons ranging from 1929 to 1940. He made many friendships with coaches, players, and civilians during this period.

His classmate, "Gar" Davidson, writes: "In 1929, Moe started a series of seasons as football coach at West Point that was to continue for eleven years. During this period, Moe made a great contribution to the success of West Point football, but great as was his contribution on the athletic field, even greater was the impression that he left in the hearts and minds of all with whom he came into contact.

"He consistently inspired his players to performances beyond their natural

abilities and instilled in them qualities that were to stand them in good stead in later years on the field of battle. He was an inspirational leader with a depth of character which left a profound imprint on the generation of West Point football players with whom he came into contact"

Denis J. Mulligan, '24, a warm friend, states:

"Moe had a generous heart, but because of his reticence his generous streak may not be known as well as it might otherwise be. Long ago I picked up a story which I think came from Maxwell Field. While there Moe, ostensibly making a birthday present, gave $100.00 to help out a badly strapped fellow lieutenant and wife who had just borne a child. Another aspect of his character that impressed me was his strong religious leanings. He was very faithful in his church attendance going to extremes in some instances in order to make the down and distance. It was an inspiring life he lived".

Of Moe's life in the Air Force and early World War II experience, "Rosy" O'Donnell, writes:

"Moe's life in the Air Force paralleled that of most other officers of his time except that each year brought him back to West Point for the football season where he left his indelible mark on cadets and brother officers alike.

"He was a strange and unusual mixture of contradictory characteristics. Because of his care-free and fun-loving attitude, some few thought him irresponsible. Nothing could have been further from the truth. His interest in his flying and ground duties was real, deep, and serious. He was a well-versed, all-round Air Force Officer and was intensely proud of his association with his branch. Inherently bright, he "caught on" quickly and achieved success without apparent effort. This easy accomplishment, coupled with the happy-go-lucky disposition by which he was generally known, misled some who did not know him well.

"When hostilities commenced in December 1941, Moe was stationed at Clark Field in the Philippine Islands. Shortly after the first blow was struck, he was given command of Clark Field. His splendid reaction to adversity, his continuing concern for his men, and his aggressive action in their behalf, will never be forgotten by those who observed him. When it was necessary to retire into the Bataan Peninsula, he continued to give inspiration to all about him through his example of personal courage, strength, wisdom, and cheerfulness. Only those who were present could fully appreciate the importance of his stature in those trying and chaotic days".

Pete Calyer, Class of 1928, gives this stirring account of Moe on the terrible Death March:

"Moe was one of the finest men I have ever known. I knew him under all kinds of circumstances; as cadets together at West Point; as officers, stationed at West Point, and when we sailed to the Philippines together in 1940 and served together there till the war and then to Bataan and the Death March.

"Moe never changed, no matter what the circumstances, always good natured, thoughtful of others, and efficient. Pressure and tension never showed. He never seemed to think of himself—only of his men and his fellow officers.

"His squadron's morale was very high in Bataan. On the Death March it was a unit, not a straggling group of individuals. As a result, he was able to obtain water and some cold rice for his men. They aided many others who were worse off than they. Of this group I was one. I had been taken from my regiment for questioning by the Japanese and then dumped on the road five days later and told to walk. I had a broken jaw, a broken arm, and dysentery. Moe's outfit picked me up along the road at Meriveles. Without Moe I would never have made it out of Bataan. My case was just one of many he helped and we owe our lives to him today".

In the picture of the football "A" men of 1925, Moe is standing beside his friend and classmate T. J. H. Trapnell, who writes about Moe's death:

"After the war started I didn't see Moe again until he arrived at Camp O'Donnel upon completing the march out of Bataan. From that time un-

til he died on a prison ship between Formosa and Japan, January 21, 1945, we were together.

"During the six weeks at O'Donnel Moe was a Group Commander. This was a period of demoralization and exhaustion, discipline was non-existent, rations consisted of poorly cooked rice, the daily death rate was extremely high. Moe was suffering from Beri-Beri and could barely walk. Under these difficult conditions Moe's leadership, stamina, keen sense of duty and fairness toward his men were a deciding factor in restoring order and hope to the men in his group.

"Later at Cabanatuan eight of us lived in a small nipa hut for two years. During the day time working barefooted under a one star private or in the long evening hours, when the future seemed hopeless, Moe's stories, sense of humor and infectious laugh never failed to strike a spark and pick up the morale. In his spare hours Moe worked a small garden plot that helped supplement the meager rations. During the rainy season he became extremely adept in needlework. Even in the worst periods his faith and optimism never faltered.

"In December of 1944, after two months in Bilibid Prison on unusually light rations, we were shipped to Japan. The first ship was sunk off Olongapo. The second in Tacao Harbor, Formosa. Moe survived these hardships. His courage and example saved many lives. From Formosa to Japan conditions became steadily worse. Exposure, exhaustion and malnutrition took a toll of fifty casualties a night. Moe's rugged construction had stood him in good stead but his unselfishness and untiring efforts to aid the wounded finally wore him out. About ten o'clock on the 21st of January 1945 Moe went to sleep for the last time. Throughout this trying period he maintained his composure and served as a source of strength to others"

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Maurice Francis Daly was all that West Point hopes for in her graduates, for he was an intelligent, loyal, forceful but understanding, brave officer. One can speak for all who knew him by saying, "We will miss him throughout our mortal lives". To paraphrase a remark of Ralph Sasse, '16, "Moe Daly has made the All Time-All America team of manhood"

—*R. P. R., '26.*

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Carl Roemer Jones

NO. 8502 CLASS OF 1929

Died June 17, 1945, at Washington, D. C., aged 40 years.

CARL ROEMER JONES, son of Minnie Lee and John Franklin Jones, was born in Montgomery, Alabama on November 1, 1904. After graduating from the Gulf Coast Military Academy at Gulfport, Mississippi, he joined the Army, serving two years with the 8th Infantry. He was appointed to West Point from the ranks and entered the Academy in June 1925. He graduated 16th in a class of 299 in June 1929 and was commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers.

On July 21, 1929 he married Mae B. Jones of New York City.

His first assignment after being commissioned was a year's duty as Assistant to the District Engineer, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. He joined the 13th Engineers at Fort Humphreys, Virginia in September 1930 and served three years with that regiment before attending the Engineer School in September 1933. He was promoted to First Lieutenant on Ocober 1, 1934 and received his M.S. degree in C.E. from the University of California. In September 1935 he became Assistant to the District Engineer, Los Angeles District, and remained in this position two years before going overseas. He joined the 11th Engineers in Panama on February 11, 1939 and served two years with that regiment. On returning to the United States he joined the 6th Engineers in Fort Lawton, Washington on April 21, 1939. During his almost three years service with the 6th Engineers the regiment was sta-

tioned at Fort Lawton, Washington; Camp (later Fort) Jackson, South Carolina; Fort Riley, Kansas; and Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri. Due to their frequent change of station the members of the regiment called themselves "the Sightseeing 6th". Lieutenant Jones became Captain Jones on June 13, 1939. He left the 6th Engineers to become Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo. on July 16, 1941. While on this assignment, he was advanced to Major on October 10, 1941. After a year of Professor of Military Science and Tactics duty, he again became a student, entering the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth on June 8, 1942. While here he was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. After completing the Command and General Staff School, Colonel Jones returned to the West Coast. On July 7, 1942 he joined the 91st Infantry Division, Camp White, Oregon as Commanding Officer of the 316th Engineer Battalion. In December 1942, while on this assignment, Colonel Jones became seriously ill and was hospitalized for several months. On his release from the hospital he was permitted to remain on duty only on condition that he be given an assignment permitting regular hours and a minimum of exercise. He was assigned to the Operations and Training Branch, Office of the Chief of Engineers, on March 23, 1943. He became Chief of the Training Branch, War Plans Division, on December 1, 1943, and was promoted to the grade of Colonel on February 12, 1944. He died of a heart attack on June 17, 1945.

Such, in brief outline, was the active military career of Colonel Jones—a career starting as an enlisted man, and steadily advancing in rank and responsibility until cut short by his untimely death. His career is an example and inspiration to officers and enlisted men alike.

Colonel Jones came into the Office of the Chief of Engineers prior to most of us who were serving under him at the time of his death; and, since practically all of us were National Guard, Reserve, or A.U.S. Officers, or temporary employees during the war, we knew very little of his career prior to his becoming Chief of the Training Branch. We served under him during the height of the war, when the demands for trained engineer troops were exceeding the supply. We believe that if any single individual deserved special mention for not only meeting the requirements for trained engineers overseas, but also for greatly improving that training simultaneously, that man was Colonel Jones.

Although Colonel Jones was known to be restricted to limited service because of his heart, it was obvious to us that he did not spare himself whatsoever. He had an enormous capacity for work. He was able to read, digest and refer for action as many as seventy-five pieces of correspondence every day. He could remember things in the most minute detail, and never seemed to overlook mistakes. He not only worked hard all day; but came down to the office on Sunday, and took work home with him at night.

He had a tremendous sense of humor which was continually in evidence. No matter the pressure or strain he might be under at the moment, he could always take time out for a laugh. This trait, coupled with his easy manner and ability to put people completely at ease, was a great asset. One of his favorite expression was, "Tell so-and-so to put on his 'asbestos suit' and come in and see me". "So-and-so" always knew when thus invited to come in and see the "boss" that he was scheduled for a good "calling down" This was given forcefully, but the tempering with a sense of humor always seemed to bring good results, and in addition, brought respect for Colonel Jones as an officer, and a very keen liking and admiration for him as an individual. On rare occasions when there was no extremely pressing work on his desk, he enjoyed walking around the office "to check on morale" With a few genial words and a humorous story or two, such visits were valuable morale builders.

Colonel Jones' initial assignment in the Office of the Chief of Engineers

was as Chief of the Publications and Visual Aids Section of the Training Branch. At that time technical training manuals were few, availability limited, and production slow. With untiring effort, imagination, resourcefulness and perseverance, he increased the speed of preparation of manuals and visual aids, and at the same time improved the quality of both. He was instrumental in getting these manuals and aids into the hands of those responsible for the training of engineer troops. He made himself thoroughly informed on everything concerning training. His grasp of training literature was amazing. Often he would quote, practically verbatim, from field and technical manuals, circulars and other training directives.

His relationship with other sections of the Office of the Chief of Engineers was particularly good. Everyone liked him. He used to keep the photostat room in a dither by sending down some special work, and then calling up five minutes later wanting the completed work immediately. He would jovially call up the Publications Office and ask where some manuals were that he had requested ten minutes previously. He referred to this as "heckling" He never missed a day dropping by the Publications Office to "see what had come in"

Colonel Jones became Chief of the Training Branch when the Army was expanding as rapidly as men could be inducted and when training was being accelerated as expeditiously as facilities permitted. He was intrumental in the initiation of a single course of instruction combining all subjects common to all specialists, and in the installation of formal courses for all allied groups of specialists. These achievements materially improved the technical training of specialists and increased the efficient use of instructor personnel in the Training Centers. He organized Inspection Teams to inspect Engineer Units and Training Centers. He referred to the latter as "Wrecking Teams". These inspections resulted in the preparation of field training tests for every type of engineer specialist and twenty-eight types of engineer units. These tests raised the standard and quality of training and assured Theater Commanders of receiving Engineer Units fully qualified to perform their missions. Whenever possible, Colonel Jones always headed the "Wrecking Teams" inspecting Training Centers. He was sometimes severe in his criticisms, but his manner was such that he was never antagonistic and his criticisms were always constructive. He was not the type of man to say "that's all wrong and do it over again"; he would always offer a sound reason for his objections and suggest what he considered a better solution. Because of this attitude his associates always respected his judgment, although they might not entirely agree with him.

His knowledge and familiarity with many and varied subjects was a constant source of amazement. These subjects included the most technical and complex problems. He seemed to know not only a little but much about everything. He had a habit of saving everything he could get, particularly training aids and devices. Those of us whose duty included frequent field trips were constantly on the lookout for new aids and devices, and always brought in samples for Colonel Jones. He could take almost anything apart and put it back together again with complete ease and enjoyment.

After the defeat of Germany the turnover in trainer and instructor personnel in the Training Centers became tremendous. Replacement became a serious problem. Colonel Jones devised and pushed through a solution. A Training Center Management Course was set up at the Engineer School for officer personnel from all Branches of the Service. This course enabled officers returning from overseas to become familiar with current training methods and practice in a minimum time.

Throughout it all Colonel Jones' sense of humor was apparent. At least once a day, and more often if he could, he would collect all the officers in the office and go down to the coffee shop, where he would learn of all the work that was being done, and exchange the latest jokes. In his daily living, the word "procrastination" simply did not exist. The instant a job was presented to him, or when he heard it was on the way, he was at work on it. However, he also required the same attitude from others, and got it. He frequently made the remark, "Never say, it can't be done". He believed that, if the determination is there, anything can be accomplished, and he proved this belief many times. He would not accept a "No", but always found the means of obtaining what he wanted for training. He was famous in various offices of the O.C.E. and The Engineer School for his determination, and for his refusal to accept defeat.

That was Colonel Jones—one of the best natured, hardest working, most imaginative, and most inquisitive men, I have ever known. He believed in the Corps of Engineers with all his heart, and died in its service.

On June 16, 1945 the Corps of Engineers celebrated its 170th anniversary. Colonel Jones was in charge of the entertainment committee. Shortly after settling the affairs of the committee upon the conclusion of the celebration, Colonel Jones was fatally stricken with a heart attack and died during the early hours of June 17, 1945. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Mae B. Jones; two daughters, Maureen, 12, and Carol, 10; three sisters, Mrs. Leroy Croft, Mrs. Ruth Purkiss, and Mrs. Everett Cutter, all of Los Angeles; and two brothers, Clarence Jones, of Los Angeles, and First Lieutenant Dudley C. Jones, U.S.A.

On February 27, 1946 the Legion of Merit was posthumously awarded to Colonel Jones for exceptionally meritorious service in a position of great trust and responsibility with the Office, Chief of Engineers, during the period March 23, 1943 to June 17, 1945.

—*Charles H. Flournoy,*
Major, C.E.

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Frederick Garside Terry

NO. 8808 CLASS OF 1930

Killed in Action, June 24, 1944, on Saipan, aged 36 years.

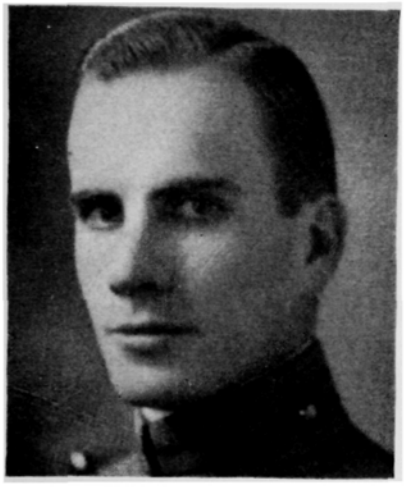
At about 10:00 A.M., July 1, 1926, after a fast and hurried covering of four flights of stairs, I entered Room 144 of Old South Barracks. As I entered the door, out of breath and wild-eyed with excitement, a man rose from a chair and, extending his hand, said "My name is Terry, I guess we are roommates". At that moment I met Frederick Garside Terry; at that moment, he and I became the closest of friends; at that moment we started a companionship which was to last through all four years at the Military Academy and which was to end with Fred's untimely death in action on Saipan on June 24, 1944. Fred and I lived together through Beast Barracks, Plebe, Yearling and Second Class years; then he, being a high ranking "make" was transferred to the "Lost Battalion" at the beginning of First Class year and there did an outstanding job of driving "L" Company.

Fred was born in Quincy, Illinois, on August 27, 1907. Both Fred's parents were born in Kent, England and came to this country during the early years of their lives. Fred attended grammar school in Kankakee and East St. Louis, Illinois; he attended High School in East St. Louis, and after graduation there attended the University of Missouri for one year immediately prior to his receiving an appointment to West Point. Fred was appointed to the Military Academy from the 22d District of Illinois and started his Plebe year on July 1, 1926. During his four years at West Point, Fred was active in athletics, being on the basketball team for all four years; he was elected Secretary of his class during yearling year and held that office through his remaining years at the Point; during second class year, Fred was a high ranking corporal and during first class year, Fred was a cadet captain and efficiently "drove" L Company during his entire last year.

As a cadet, Fred used to sit back with his feet on his table, and "brag" about his plans of having his very own polo team when he graduated, married and settled down. His "brag" turned into reality. When Fred was killed, he had three fine sons who in a few years would have ridden alongside their Dad on the hard-riding, straight-hitting Terry Polo Team.

I believe I knew Fred Terry intimately. When you live with a guy at West Point you really get to know him. I truly have never known a more capable, a more dependable or a more considerate man than he. He was a true friend and a devoted companion. He was a very "hivey" guy and was interested in many extra curricular activities, but he always had plenty of time to help his roommates or anyone else who was having trouble mastering some of the more difficult courses to which we were subjected during our four years at West Point.

When Fred graduated in 1930, he was commissioned in the Field Artillery and assigned to Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Indiana; Fred's second station was Fort Stotsenburg in the Philippine Islands where he was most active in all Post activities particularly tennis and polo. Probably in Stotsenburg, Fred again visualized his all-family polo team which was to become a reality in later years. From Stotsenburg, Fred was ordered to the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and returned to the United States by way of Japan, Siam, India, Egypt, Germany, France and England. While in Siam, Fred visited Camron Sudasna, a classmate at West Point, whose father was aide to the King of Siam. While stationed at Fort Sill, Fred met Miss Emilie Bruns Bennett; Emmy and Fred were married May 9, 1936, at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Lawton, Oklahoma; they became one of the most popular and attractive young couples in the Field Artillery. From Sill, Emmy and Fred were ordered to West Point where Fred was assigned to the Department of History and Economics. Fred's



tour at the Academy was a most interesting one; he was active in sports and other extra curricular activities; during the summer months, while at West Point Fred attended special summer courses in English and History at Columbia University in New York City, where he specialized in Russian History and Russian Government. He received his Master's Degree in 1938.

In the early war years, Fred was ordered away from the Academy and was assigned to one of the new divisions which was then in process of being activated and trained. He attended one of the new Division Artillery Refresher Courses at Fort Sill and then joined his new unit. A short time later, Fred attended the Command and Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; upon completion of this course, he was ordered to Headquarters, Army Ground Forces, and was still assigned to that headquarters at the time he was killed in June 1944. During that month, Fred was sent to the Central Pacific Area as an observer for Headquarters, Army Ground Forces. On June 24, 1944, Fred requested a Field Artillery battalion commander to permit him to fly as an observer in one of the battalion's liaison aircraft, so that he could actually adjust artillery fire from an Air O.P. The Battalion Commander tried to talk Fred out of going up, because enemy action was heavy and the air traffic around this unit's air strip was particularly thick. However, Fred, being the soldier he was, insisted on going up and the Battalion Commander finally agreed. The pilot, with Fred as his observer, took off in an L-4 aircraft; they had no sooner gotten into the air when they and a B-25 bomber, coming in to land, collided. Both Fred and the pilot were killed.

I shall not attempt to eulogize Fred Terry—I do not have a sufficient command of the English language. He was a Soldier—he was an Artilleryman. In my opinion, no finer compliment can be paid to any man.

Fred is survived by his wife, Emmy; his three sons, Frederick Garside, Edwin Bruns, and Michael Bennett; his mother, Mrs. Daisy Hayward Terry; and three brothers Jack, Cecil and Hayward.

—Thomas W. Dunn,
Colonel, Field Artillery.

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Wood Guice Joerg

NO. 10965 CLASS OF 1937

Killed in Action, January 7, 1945, at Rochlinval, Belgium, aged 30 years.

WOOD G. JOERG, known to his classmates and comrades as "Tiger", was born in Eufaula, Alabama, on December 14, 1914. In April, 1948, his body was brought home from Belgium and reburied in his home town. To those of us who knew and loved him, it is a satisfaction to know that he accomplished much in his brief career, that he upheld the highest traditions of the Army, of loyalty, service and sacrifice, that he gave his life in unselfish devotion to his command, and that he now rests peacefully in the place which was first in his heart.

Wood was the son of Major Robert C. Joerg, Jr., U.S. Army, and Elizabeth Guice Joerg. He was also survived by two little daughters, Charlotte Elizabeth and Susette Wood, and his brother, Commander Robert C. Joerg, III.

Being an "Army Brat", Wood lived in many places and attended many schools. After World War I he went with his family on the troop train with the 29th Infantry to Fort Benning and became a pioneer where years later he was to become a paratrooper. He graduated from Georgia Military Academy, Junior School, with first honor. He then went to high school in San Juan, Puerto Rico, and graduated at Western High School in Washington, D. C., with honor. After preparing for West Point at Millard's he won the Presidential appointment, and also Senator Hugo Black's, and entered West Point in 1933. "Tiger" entered with a slow Southern drawl, a cheerful spirit and wide grin, and a reputation to uphold which was established by his brother of the preceding class. The clash with the "system" was, as expected, immediate and pronounced, and it was then that we first learned that no matter how rough the going, "Tiger" had enough to take it, and more, and to bounce back with that light heart and contagious grin. It seems that the Tactical Department took up where the "Beast Detail" left off, and our fondest memories of him are in connection with some of these incidents. Who could forget the bath and clothing formations, the month of pre-breakfast jaunts around Battle Monument, the haircutting episode, or the fact that our hero had to borrow a rifle to walk the area on the afternoon of his "Graduation Parade", after his own had been checked in at the armory?

The Academic Department was able to command only part of his energy, so he was not outstanding in classes, but was able to maintain a good average and graduate near the middle of the class. The rest he invested in many outside activities, and was one of the busiest men in the Corps. As hop manager all four years, he was much in evidence in the receiving line, in the stag line, and was even an occasional recipient of Mrs. Rogers'

tea. For femmes to drag, he went with many but his real O.A.O. was his mother. Mainstay of the 100th Night Show, his performance while on the receiving end of a pie-throwing episode marked the peak of a brilliant theatrical career. And those Color Lines! Our "Tiger" staged many, including the famous one starring the infamous "Twenty-One Club" and dedicated to the Field Artillery. He also worked on the *Pointer* staff, and took part in many Company activities. In athletics, he was a member of the boxing and lacrosse teams, and was also the mainstay of many of the "L" Company "inter-murder" teams, where his zeal to win reached its peak when playing against the "Runt" companies.

As Cheer Leader in his First Class year, he was really in his element, and as a "Rabble Rouser" he was able to instill the fire of victory in the entire Corps.

One of his outstanding traits was the ability to make and keep friends. As a Plebe, he was known and spoken to and his chin rammed in by every First Classman in the Corps. As a First Classman, he knew every Plebe in the Corps. This acquaintance ex-

tended to the soldiers on the Post, the civilian employees in the barracks, and a host of others. It was exemplified his last year when as a member of the first automobile committee he succeeded in correcting many former abuses by salesmen, and continued as a staunch friend of all of them.

Upon graduation in 1937, he was assigned to the 9th Infantry, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and spent three happy years there. Life was good. Many classmates and friends were at Randolph and Fort Sam, of whom many made the supreme sacrifice, too. He was assistant boxing coach of a championship team, and also represented the Second Division in the International Rifle Matches in Mexico.

In September 1939, he married Ethel Bruce Holmgreen of San Antonio.

In 1940 he was ordered to the 32nd Inf., Seventh Div., Fort Ord, California, later to the 807th Tank Destroyers, and in October 1942 was ordered to the Parachute School at Fort Benning. After completing the course in November, he sailed for Panama, commanding the 551 Parachute Inf., then returned to the States after ten months. He left in April 1944 for North Africa, Sicily, and Italy, and jumped into Southern France August 15. The troops of his organization were the first Americans to enter Cannes and Nice. They also had the distinction of being the first to jump from gliders and tow planes.

Late in the war, they joined the 82nd Airborne Division and fought all through the terrible Battle of the Bulge.

On January 7, 1945, while taking the Belgian town, Rochlinval, Colonel Joerg was killed. He received the Silver Star and Croix de Guerre, with Palm, "For gallantry in action against the enemy on January 7, 1945 . Lieutenant Colonel Joerg was in a forward position observing the assault elements of a unit as they moved to the attack on the village. . . His position during this phase was continually under extremely heavy and accurate mortar and observed artillery fire. When the fire fight was joined, Lieutenant Colonel Joerg saw that his left flank company had been purposely permitted to advance into open ground which was covered by a tremendous volume of machine gun fire. Without regard for his own safety, and in order to extricate the company from its position, Lieutenant Colonel Joerg advanced through intense enemy fire toward the unit's extreme front line. Lieutenant Colonel Joerg's heroic action and unselfish devotion to his command were an inspiration to the entire unit and aided materially in preventing elements of the company from moving into an enemy trap. During this action Lieutenant Colonel Joerg was fatally wounded".

Many letters were written by officers and soldiers telling of his gallantry in action and his devotion to duty.

In his pocket was found the following prayer, signed by him.

"Oh God, Commander of all men, we stand before Thee asking Thy help in the execution of the many tasks which confront us. Give us strength, courage, daring, intelligence and devotion to duty, so that we may from day to day perfect ourselves as fighting men —so that some day, in some foreign land—we may, by our fighting ability, bring glory to ourselves, our country and to Thee.

"And, Oh God, if the price we must pay for eternal freedom of man be great, give us strength so that we will not hesitate to sacrifice ourselves for a cause so sacred. All of this we ask in Thy name. Amen."

—*A Classmate.*

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Thomas James Webster

NO. 11428 CLASS OF 1939

Died October 27, 1943, as a result of an airplane crash near Avigano, Italy, aged 27 years.

MAJOR WEBSTER was born in Avon, N.Y., on August 22, 1916, the son of Thomas Joseph and Christine Mayer Webster. His father served in the Regular Army from 1911 through World War I, being attached to the Twelfth Aero Squadron during the war. After the war he worked

out of Avon on the Erie Railroad and later at the United States Veterans Hospital at Bedford, Massachusetts, as an aide to the chief of occupational therapy. He died on November 26, 1942 at forty-seven and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery. He was active in Legion affairs at Bedford and was a past commander of the Edgar O. Crossman Post. The mother of Major Webster, now Mrs. Albert Packard, of Hornell, N. Y., survives him. She was the daughter of Anthony T. and Eva (Vogel) Mayer of Bath, N. Y.

Major Webster was Valedictorian of his graduating class of 1933 at the Haverling High School in Bath, N. Y. During these school years he was an acolyte at the St. Thomas Episcopal Church and an outstanding member of Bob Wilkes Troop Six of the Boy Scouts, attaining the rank of an Eagle Scout. Education was continued in the University of Michigan until his entry at West Point on July 1, 1935. At Michigan he was a member of the Sigma Pi Epsilon Fraternity.

How truly it was written of him in the Class Book of 1939 that he was a "world traveler", "a man of many diverse pursuits", and "the well dressed man of well dressed men". In March 1935, just before entering West Point, he and one Paul Gebauer of Detroit toured Switzerland, Belgium, France, Holland, Czechoslovakia and England, Gebauer in World War One was a commander of a German Zeppelin and had as his eventual destination the Cameroon County of South Africa as a missionary. On this trip Webster was admitted as an honorary member of Heidelberg University and given the cap. The next trip was during the vacation period of 1938. This time he had two companions, Cadet Norman J. McGowen of West Point and Thomas J. Flynn, a student at Notre Dame, and their travels included Finland, Sweden, Estonia, East Prussia, Denmark, Italy and the Balkans. The first trip had been by freighters, but the second was a bit more stylish as they went over on the "Berlin" and returned on the "Europa". In his studies at West Point, he excelled in mathematics and languages, and was one of the twelve able to speak French fluently who were chosen to escort the Finnish cadets who visited the Academy. In sports, he was a member of the soccer team in 1935, 1937 and 1938, and of the golf team in 1935. There existed a bond of affection between him and those he met and knew in his home town—Harry Rising, Robert Brigham, General Patch and his son, Captain Alexander Patch. He graduated June 12, 1939 with the rank of Second Lieutenant and with the degree of Bachelor of Science. The Year Book summarized his life at West Point as one with a "passion for supreme neatness in small things", and who "would bet his last cent on anything".

Then followed his peacetime service in the Army. First assigned to the Flying School at Love Field, Texas, he made his first solo flight on October 20, 1939. His heart was set on the artillery branch of the service, however, and this desire was satisfied on January 12, 1940 when he went to Battery A of the Fifteenth Artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. By June 15th he was placed in command of Battery B and then followed more artillery schooling at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. On March 1, 1941, he was assigned as commanding officer of Headquarters Battery of the Three Hundred Fifty-first Field Artillery (colored) at Camp Livingston, Louisiana, and remained in command during the Red and Blue army maneuvers. On April 3, 1942, he was promoted to Captain and assigned as commanding officer of Headquarters Battery of the Five Hundred Seventy-eighth Field Artillery at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. More schooling at Fort Sill followed and upon receipt of his Certificate of Proficiency on July 3, 1942, he returned to Fort Bragg. The period of anxious waiting ended on October 26, 1942, when his outfit left our shores for the invasion of North Africa, as a part of the Seventh Army Task Force. Eleven days later they landed and joined the chase of Rommel's army; a chase that took him to Bizerte, Orleansville, Mostaganem, Tunis and eventually across Sicily to cross the beachhead at Salerno on September 9, 1943. In the meantime and

on June 7th, upon his promotion to Major and the formation of the Fifth Army under General Mark W. Clark, he was assigned to the staff in the artillery division. He was present at the banquet given in Morocco to the staff by Caidel Ayade, so well publicized in *Life* Magazine. It was in North Africa also where he met Captain Richard Platt of his home town, and where he served with Colonels Christopher Coyne, and Claude L. Shepard, Jr. '39, the three men who later visited his grave in Italy and ascertained the story of his death from comrades.

With Salerno taken, the Fifth Army moved toward Naples and Avellino, and artillery history was written. German prisoners wondered in amazement at the accuracy of our shell fire which hit their vital spots. Don Whitehead, the newspaper correspondent, interviewed these prisoners and gave the story to the folks back home causing them to feel very proud. "We never had any rest", said one; "The artillery never seemed to stop and one can stand only so much", said another; "We could find no shelter to hide from its death toll", said a third; and so the comments continued from an enemy acknowledging our superior skill. Such telling results do not come by chance, luck, nor magic instruments. It was in the latter part of September, the exact date and location now unknown, when it became necessary to ascertain the strength and enemy positions in a certain hamlet. Major Webster crawled on the ground across no man's land and into enemy territory, now and then showing himself to draw their fire. Then he crawled back with only his right coat sleeve torn away in his closest call, but with the information that the artillery needed to make the enemy say, "we could find no shelter to hide from its death toll" For this act of bravery, his mother was later presented with the Silver Star and Citation. It was about this same time that he met Colonel Lemuel Mathewson of his home town and Colonel John D. Byrne of Elmira—a West Point classmate. Mathewson left Italy soon after that but Byrne also visited his grave and passed on to his mother the story of his death.

And then came his last mission to seek out enemy positions for our artillery fire. It was October 26, 1943, near Avignano in the Valley of the Volturno. Captain James Hall of Piedmont, California, the pilot of General Mark W. Clark on many flights, was at the controls. Hall had become famous for his landing the General in the square when Naples fell. Hall was twenty-three and Webster twenty-seven when they took the last ride in the air. Their plane was shot down; Hall was killed outright; and Webster lived until the next day. Both were buried in the American Cemetery at Avellino, Italy, Webster's grave being Number 52, in Plot C, in Row 5. On Armistice Day General Clark stood near his grave, paused and offered a silent prayer. And later Joseph Watson and Donald Brennan of Bath visited his grave and in its silent reverent atmosphere recalled his boyhood on the streets of the home town, Mossy Bank and the school grounds. Final interment will be in the Post Cemetery at West Point. How true and refreshing it is to recall the letter of recommendation to West Point written by the then professor at Haverling, W. Howard Vanderhoef, in which he said:

"James—was always willing to do more than his share of any task that was to be done whether hard or easy. He was absolutely dependable at all times and always honest and sincere. I consider him one of the most outstanding and deserving boys that I have ever had in high school".

Church services in the Episcopal Church in Bath, N. Y., gave him the same share of honors bestowed on those killed in action all over this land. His career has already become a chapter in the history of West Point. As a perpetual reminder of him, there has been added the name of the Veterans of Foreign Wars Post in Bath, N. Y., and the Steuben County War Memorial. In the hearts of all, whether they knew him or not, is written the story of his death.

A Friend.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Charles Warren Partridge, Jr.

NO. 15217 CLASS OF 1945

Killed May 11, 1948, in a plane crash in Saudi-Arabia, aged 27 years.

It came as a profound shock to many to learn that First Lieutenant Charles Warren Partridge, Jr., U.S.A.F., was killed in a B-29 crash in the deserts of Saudi-Arabia on May 11, 1948.

It is therefore doubly difficult to prepare and present an appropriate summarization of the career and life of Chuck Partridge: on one hand, it is impossible to formulate meaningless words into meaningless expressions and render therewith an adequate description of, or testimonial to, such a career or such a life; on the other hand, it is extremely difficult—and personally painful—to recall the countless very pleasant memories with which Chuck is intimately and irretrievably associated, and to reduce them to matter-of-fact and unsympathetic printer's ink and punctuation.

That such a testimonial or tribute is appropriate is demonstrated by the character of Chuck's life; that such a tribute is unnecessary is indicated by the vast number of friends, deeply shocked by his loss, who know so well the story of his life; that such a tribute can but be inadequate is exemplified in the impossibility of finding satisfactory words to describe, without limiting or defining or distorting, those characteristics, traits, and elusive intangibles comprising the personality which so endeared Chuck to all who knew him.

Chuck was born in Manchester, New Hampshire, October 13, 1920—not quite twenty-eight years ago. His early years were characterized by the active, vigorous manner of living with which he came to be identified in his school and service periods. Chuck's early interests included baseball, hockey, skiing, life in general, and, in recent years, a young lady whom he met one summer while working in Pittsburg, New Hampshire.

Upon his graduation from Central High School in Manchester, Chuck contemplated attending West Point and began preparation therefor at the Stanton Preparatory Academy in Cornwall, New York. Subsequently, he entered St. Anselm College. Entering the Military Academy in July, 1942, Chuck lost no time in making staunch friends of his fellow unfortunate plebes, and his pleasant, patient, somehow more mature manner, as well as his crisp New Hampshire accent and his characteristic generosity, marked him early as a popular leader of his class. At the Point, Chuck was active in major and minor sports, a member of the Cadet Choir, Pointer representative for his company, and his leadership qualities were recognized in his appointments as cadet corporal and cadet lieutenant with high relative rank. Chuck applied himself diligently to his studies, maintaining the while a high level of extra activities and demonstrating his large capacity for exacting and responsible assignments.

Directing his career to aviation, Chuck took primary flight training at

Hangar No. 6, Garner Field, Uvalde, Texas, and found himself in his element. He completed basic training in the summer of 1944 and advanced training in the spring of 1945 at Stewart Field. During advanced training, Chuck was saddled with the responsibility of administering Squadron 3, proclaimed by its members to be most untractable, as its Squadron Commander. In that capacity he earned the sincere admiration of his men as well as the affectionate sobriquet of "the Boss". Chuck was awarded his wings June 2nd and was graduated on June 5, 1945, terminating an outstanding West Point career. A few days later, he realized another of his ambitions when he married Frances Chandler—the "early interest" he acquired a few years before during that summer in upstate New Hampshire—in Brookline, Massachusetts on June 8, 1945. Moving to Turner Field, Albany, Georgia, Chuck completed B-25 transition training in July and moved on to Columbus, Ohio for B-17 training at Lockbourne Army Air Base. The end of the war in the Pacific ended

training at Lockbourne and Chuck moved with his class to Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida to finish B-17 transition. Chuck's next assignment was to the Air Force Training Center at Orlando where he completed the Junior Officers' Course and from whence he moved to the Air Force Overseas Replacement Depot at Greensboro, North Carolina. He was transferred to Furstenfeldbruk, Germany on March 9, 1945, where he served until his death. He was joined by his wife in August 1946 and by still another dependent, Chuck 3rd, on October 25, 1947, who was born in Munich, Germany. Chuck served well in a variety of assignments at Fursty and was on occasion budget and fiscal officer, personnel officer, adjutant, historical officer, ground safety officer, as well as, on other occasions, hockey, baseball, and skiing star. He found time to fly as often as he could—it was his love of flying that fostered his B-29 trip to Arabia, and it was flying itself that claimed his last service.

A memorial service was held in the Chapel at Furstenfeldbruk for Chuck on May 18, and was attended by several scores of his friends and by Fran and by Chuck's sister, Betty, who had been visiting him in Germany. Upon Chuck's final return to the States, services were held in the Grace Episcopal Church in Manchester and he was interred in the Pine Grove Cemetery in Salem, New Hampshire, July 8, 1948.

In experiencing the deep personal loss accompanying the sudden death of so personable and pleasant a friend we frequently pause and contemplate the whole purpose of life in a vain effort to comprehend why things are given us and are taken away. Occasionally we feel, as in this case, that only the best are taken, and death then assumes the proportions of stark tragedy from which there is no recourse, out of which there is no hope.

If we permit ourselves to pause in our grief for a retrospective analysis of the life and death of Chuck Partridge, it is possible that some small measure of comfort may appear. To begin with, Chuck led a splendid life. His career was marked by perseverance and by achievement, and surely his warm, friendly, patient, honest, and generous personality endeared him to all who knew him, however slight may have been their acquaintance. Surely then, we cannot grieve, but rather should rejoice that such a splendid life has been associated with our own.

That this life was so short and our association with it so fleeting we take as the cause of our grief. But—can there be a doubt, that whatever may be our conception of death or of heaven or of hell—that after so full and satisfying a life, Chuck is now at sweet, interminable peace—that his service with us has been completed gloriously and honorably—that from his life we must take inspiration, and not from his death discouragement.

It then appears that our grief is only mortal selfishness. We mourn that we may no longer laugh and talk and live with Chuck—we cry that our lives have been deprived of that pleasure—for there is only selfish unhappiness in Death.

We must therefore transfer our energies from mourning our private loss to exploiting our corporate gain in the realization that instead of sustaining a deprivation in Chuck's death we are the better for having known him in life. We must turn our tears to sweat as we strive to do honor to his name and to emulate his example in living our lives and serving our Service to the very best of our ability.

In passing, let us salute, rather than sympathize with the family that bore and raised Chuck and the family which he left behind. For their part in Chuck's full life no small credit is due. May his mother and father, his sister, his wife and his splendid son receive and guard jealously the tribute due them as components in Chuck's splendid life—and may we all derive from that life the inspiration it offers for the conduct of our own lives in such a manner as to demonstrate to the world and to him wherever he may be that we are the better for having known Charles Warren Partridge, Jr.

—*D. D. W.*

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Jack Bain Hagel

NO. 15770 CLASS OF 1946

Died February 3, 1948, on Okinawa, aged 24 years.

JACK'S beaming face and sparkling eyes always greeted his many acquaintances as did a series of personalized remarks which were aimed to change a solemn face to one of smiles. To recall a pleasant memory and to tell that memory in a joking manner was his way of bringing out the brighter side of those around him. When he walked into a room it seemed to brighten as if someone had suddenly turned on the lights. To worry was not his nature. Many times I have heard him say that to worry would be the last thing he would ever do for life was too short. Jack was a strong, intelligent man who knew that action was the only way to reach a satisfactory solution to a problem. He would think the problem over, reach a scientific solution, and carry that solution to a satisfactory end by hard work and determination. Perhaps an excerpt from the remarks under Jack's picture in the nineteen forty-six *Howitzer* could best exemplify the response everyone had to the stimulus that he provided. "Full of life and with a spirit of take things as they come Jack was an earnest and jovial fellow who will succeed wherever he goes."

Jack was born on December 3, 1923 in Seymour, Indiana. At the age of two his family moved to Washington, Indiana where he started and finished his secondary education with his graduation from the Washington High School on June 6, 1941. In September of 1942 he entered Millard's in Washington, D. C. in preparation for the competitive examination for the appointment to West Point. After seven months of study Jack successfully passed the examination and was awarded the Congressional appointment to West Point from the 7th District of Indiana. It was at the Point, where he entered on July 1, 1943, that his desire for education was satisfied. It was there also that he became interested in radio, which he liked nearly as well as playing his saxophone. After three years of diligent study he received his commission in the Coast Artillery and degree of Bachelor of Science, on June 4, 1946. Shortly thereafter, on June 13, 1946 Jack married his high school sweetheart, Sue Ann Schild, at Washington, Indiana. His active duty in his chosen branch of the Army began with more schooling and field work at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in August 1946. From there he was transferred to Fort Bliss, Texas in March 1947. Before his departure for Guam Jack became the father of a son, Larry Bain, who was born on March 27, 1947. Jack left Camp Stoneman, California on May 28, 1947 for Guam where he stayed for only a few hours before being transferred to Saipan. From Saipan he was transferred to Okinawa.

Jack was with the 226th Ordnance Base Depot at the time of his death on February 3, 1948, on Okinawa. On

Okinawa his comrades bade a final farewell to their friend at a service in a little white chapel at Machinado before his body was returned to Washington, Indiana to lie in rest in St. John's Cemetery. He is survived by his widow, Sue Ann; his son, Larry Bain; his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hagel; two brothers, Robert and Thomas; and one sister Phyllis.

It is very difficult to express in words the greatness of a man, but that greatness is easily seen in the feelings of those who loved him. Why should a family be so deeply shaken and pierced by such tragic news if there were not greatness in the individual lost? Jack was all that a mother and father, a brother and sister, a wife and son could have ever hoped for. I believe that I could examine the twelve points of the Scout's Law which Jack accepted on his way to Eagle Scout and while Scoutmaster of his troop and never find one of the points that Jack did not live up to throughout his life.

—*His Brother, Thomas L. Hagel.*