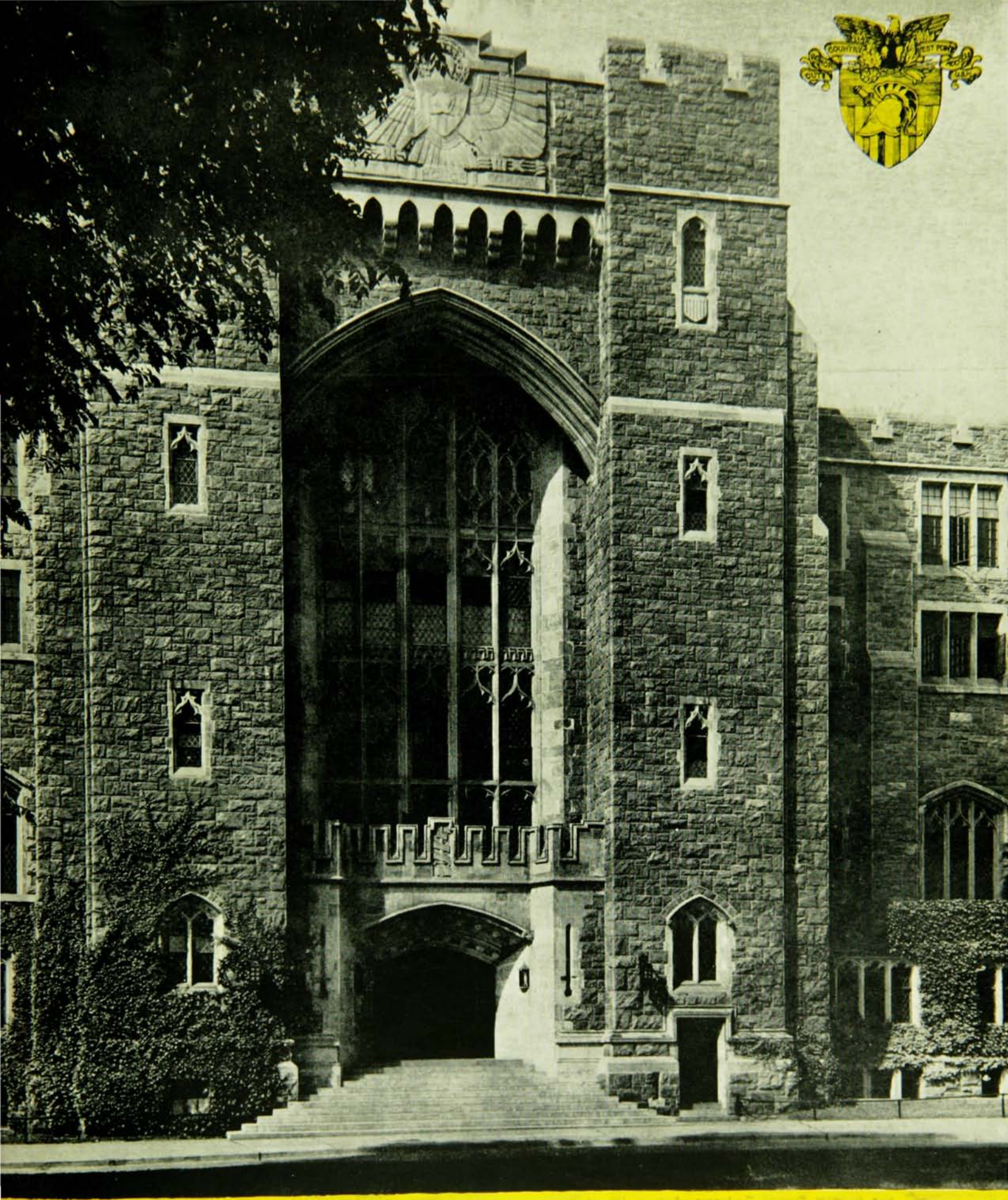

ASSEMBLY

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

VOLUME VIII. JULY, 1949. No. 2.

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Association of Graduates

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Brigadier General Chauncey L. Fenton, '04

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PHOTOGRAPHS—Courtesy White Studios, and Signal Corps.

Staff

Editor - - - - - - - Colonel Charles N. Branham, '22

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

ASSEMBLY is published quarterly at 50 Third Street, Newburgh, New York, by the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., 381 Fourth Avenue, New York 16, New York for the Association of Graduates, United States Military Academy. Entered as second-class matter April 8, 1942, at the Post Office at Newburgh, New York under Act of March 3, 1879. Annual subscription prices: To members of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. and widows of graduates and former cadets, U.S.M.A., $2.00; to all others, $2.50. Single copy, 75c.

Report of the President

OF THE

Association of Graduates, 1948-1949

Members of the Association:

During the past year I visited the West Point Societies in Detroit, Chicago, and Columbus, Ohio. The Association invited all West Point Societies to send representatives to lunch with the President and the Secretary of the Association on Saturday, 4 June 1949. At this luncheon the following Societies were represented:

The West Point Society of New York,

The West Point Society of Philadelphia,

The West Point Society of Miami,

Southern California Chapter Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A.,

St. Louis Association of West Pointers.

Major General Robert M. Danford, Secretary-Treasurer of the West Point Alumni Foundation, Inc., was also present.

A mimeographed report of this meeting was sent to all West Point Societies. The Association has taken this, among other means, of keeping in touch with our West Point Societies for the purpose of being mutually helpful to each other in every way possible.

Our affiliate, the West Point Alumni Foundation, during the year continued to publish *Assembly* and the *Register of Graduates*. About 60% of our members are subscribers to these two publications, for which we express our deep appreciation. However, we hope that during the next year a substantially greater number will be subscribers. The very life and virility of our Association depends greatly on getting these publications into the hands of our alumni.

West Point China is still not being received in any great quantities but it is hoped that the Wedgwood Company will soon be able to meet our needs. The Association now has a Commemorative Ware Committee consisting of Brigadier General G. Bryan Conrad, Class of November, 1918, and Colonel Lawrence E. Schick, Class of 1920. This Committee handles all questions related to design and suitability of our Commemorative Ware. We will have, in addition to the plates and cups and saucers, some new pieces to offer in the near future. Our Association has had metal lapel buttons made and they are now on sale at Association Headquarters. This button is in addition to the black, gold and gray rosette which we have had for a long time but which is now very difficult to obtain. We hope, however, to have a supply of the rosettes on hand in the near future.

Our Association is cooperating in every way practicable with West Point to make our Sesqui-Centennial a great success. The 1902 Centennial Celebration was the high tide of the Military Academy's public relations during the first century of its existence. More than any other single factor it developed a nation-wide interest and support which made possible the success of Secretary of War Root's drive for the most extensive expansion of the Academy in West Point's history. The Sesqui-Centennial Celebration offers at least an equal opportunity for putting the truth about West point before the Nation and its representatives in Congress. Present plans call for a number of events at West Point between January 1st and graduation of 1952. Also our book, *Men of West Point*, now being written by Colonel R. Ernest Dupuy, will be ready for sale at that time.

The most important accomplishment of our Association during the past year was the obtaining of tax exemption under paragraph 101(6) of the Internal Revenue Code. This means that gifts and contributions to the Association are deductible for income tax purposes by the donors and contributors, and that legacies and bequests to the Association are deductible for Federal Estate Tax purposes. Our attention was focused on this matter by an offer of a very large gift to the Association by one of our alumni, but on condition that the gift be deductible on his income tax return. Our records showed that such a gift was not deductible. We then went to work, and with the assistance of the law firm of Grant and Lovett (Grant being one of our trustees and a member of the Class of June 1918) a suitable affidavit was prepared and submitted to the Bureau of Internal Revenue just about a year ago. Because of this affidavit, our Association qualified as an educational society and full tax exemption was granted in a letter from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue dated 1 December 1948. As a result, one increment of the very large gift just referred to has been received and the gift will be completed and announced at our next Annual Meeting. Also the Association has been made the sole beneficiary of a life insurance policy of $5,000.00, the present worth of which is over $2,200.00.

As a result of my letter sent to our members last January explaining the financial status of the Association, more than $5,400.00 in small amounts has been contributed. This is enough to finance the writing of our Sesqui-Centennial book, *Men of West Point*.

The tax exemption granted puts the Association in a strong position. Funds are needed but no large gifts or bequests could be expected without tax exemption.

The Endowment Fund of our Association was established about a quarter of a century ago to produce an income to be used for the running expenses of the Association. At that time it was estimated that an Endowment Fund of $100,000.00 would produce sufficient income to meet our needs, as the Association then employed only one clerk and the Secretary of the Association was a professor or instructor who handled the Association work in addition to his other duties. Now we have four clerks, and the Secretary, on full time duty, is one of the busiest officers at West Point. So you can see how our Association has grown and I am sure it is easy to visualize the need of more money for running expenses. Twenty-five years ago $100,000.00 could be properly invested to yield $4,000.00 or $5,000.00 but now it will not yield more than $3,000.00. At present we could use to advantage an income of $15,000.00 from the Endowment Fund. To produce this amount of income we need an Endowment Fund of $500,000.00. Our present Endowment Fund, with the gift already promised, will, in a year from now amount to $150,000.00 We, therefore, need $350,000.00 to bring this Fund up to the required amount. All money that comes into the Association, of course, is under the control of the Board of Trustees, and the Board has taken the position that whenever any money can be spared from the General Fund, the fund used to pay running expenses, that money will be put into the Endowment Fund where it will work for the Association of Graduates forever.

The financial needs of the Association will be presented to you from time to time. We hope to get some large gifts and bequests, but the majority of the money needed will have to come from small contributions and bequests from our members. It is hoped and suggested that you put your

(Continued on page 3)

Address by the Superintendent, U.S.M.A.

MAJOR GENERAL BRYANT E. MOORE, U.S.A.

To the Annual Meeting of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A., in Washington Hall at West Point on 6 June, 1949

It's a great pleasure to welcome you here today. We hope that you are finding the accommodations commodious and the programs and schedules interesting. We also hope that you are having a very fine time.

You are a formidable body to look at, almost as impressive as the Corps of Cadets itself. This Mess Hall, by the way, is one of the few buildings that we have at West Point which is still large enough to take care of the Corps. The other building that is big enough here today is the Gymnasium. The rest of our facilities are crowded. Our most pressing need is for an adequate power system. We are making plans to hook on to the Central Hudson facilities and we hope that we can get that through without delay. We need a new laundry; we need a new Academic building, and we need new quarters for the cadets—*more* quarters for the cadets. As you know they are living three to a room.

I have been wondering lately if I could find an alternate for the plan of putting new cadet barracks where the Superintendent's quarters are located. I can report a little progress. The Planning Board has agreed to move the proposed location for the new cadet barracks around the corner. Thus, they have agreed to tear down the Professors' quarters instead of mine and leave the Superintendent's quarters, the Dean's quarters and the Commandant's quarters alone. We haven't as yet submitted this plan to the Chief of Engineers.

West Point was never so important as it is right now. In the years to come the Army—the Air Force—the Country—will need every graduate we can turn out, educated, indoctrinated, motivated and inspired, in the old tried and true West Point way. And I can say with all modesty, since I have been here only a brief time, that in many respects West Point was never so good. Particularly on the Academic side. The Honor System was never in better hands, or, I think, in better shape, than the present First Class is leaving it. I should like by the way to introduce the head of the Honor Committee, Second Lieutenant Wolak. Stand up Mr. Wolak. (Mr. Wolak stands).

I like to read what Secretary of War, Newton D. Baker, had to say about the West Point Honor System. We know well enough what it is, but it's interesting to know that great men elsewhere, non-graduates, also know what it is. Here is what Mr. Baker says:

"The purpose of West Point, therefore, is not to act as a glorified drill sergeant, but to lay the foundation upon which a career in growth of military knowledge can be based, and to accompany it by two indispensable additions: first, such a general education as educated men find necessary for intelligent intercourse with one another; and, second, the inculcation of a set of virtues, admirable always, but indispensable in a soldier. Men may be inexact or even untruthful in ordinary matters and suffer as a consequence only the disesteem of their associates or the inconveniences of unfavorable litigation; but the inexact or untruthful soldier trifles with the lives of his fellow men and with the honor of his government, and it is, therefore, no matter of pride but rather a stern disciplinary necessity that makes West Point require of her students a character for trustworthiness that knows no evasions". Thus Secretary of War, Newton D. Baker.

This is an excellent time for the Alumni to close ranks and to present a united front, towards a desire on the part of well-meaning people to revise and modify this ancient and venerable institution. I don't want to over-emphasize or to over-talk this prospect, or to see dangers where they don't exist; but it is a fact that the idea that West Point and Annapolis should be revised or modified in some way has recurred again and again. It is a good time for us to get closer together. It would be well for us all to know that the attitude does exist and to see what we can do to combat it, in a straightforward and truthful way.

I wish that I could have the opportunity to talk with you more—I wish that you would ask me questions about what we are doing here—what our plans are—what our hopes are—what we are trying to do. I wish you'd give us criticisms if you have any. I said a little while ago that I thought West Point was never so good as it is now. Well I think that. Our academic courses today are really splendid, and on the disciplinary side there haven't been any fundamental changes. I know you know that, but I thought you might like to be reassured.

The more I examine the record of West Point, the more my veneration for what it has meant to the Country, and what it has done for the Country, increases. Some 16,700 men have graduated from West Point. One reinforced Infantry division. Imagine how they have spread their influence over the vast numbers of troops that we've put into the field since 1802. Of that number of 16,700, five per cent have been killed in action, throughout the long years of peace and the few years of war since 1802. When you reflect upon that record you cannot help but be impressed by it. Five per cent, or one out of twenty, met sudden, violent death at the hands of the enemy in armed conflict. That doesn't include those who died of wounds or disease, or of privation or of abuse. Fifty-three hundred of our graduates have passed on. Of that number—of those who have passed on—16 per cent were killed in action.

West Point is almost exactly as old as the country itself Since 1802 it has been of the utmost value and of the utmost significance, and has saved the country time after time. Any fooling with this place, or any fundamental pulling and hauling on the system, would be an act of folly.

I should think that if the Alumni had a clearer knowledge of what is going on here today it might be very useful. Some of the criticisms of West Point have come from Alumni—either from careless, flippant talk and references to West Point, or from writings against the place—which in one or two cases have been instituted by graduates. I think that the most danger comes from remarks on the flippant side, to the effect that there is a lot of "spec" here, or that it's all "spec", or that the courses don't amount to much, or that the language instructors can't speak the language they teach—things of that sort. Those things get around. I have seen them repeated in criticisms of West Point, and even in the Eberstadt Report itself I've seen reflected certain ill-considered criticisms on the part of graduates. It would be very useful if you knew a good deal of what we're doing here today: if you knew for example, that last year our graduating class took a general education examination in competition with the col-

leges and universities of the country, and that our cadets came out ahead of everybody else.

You'd be surprised to know how little you know about the education that the cadet gets at West Point today. You'd be astonished to know how our prestige increases with educators once they have had the chance to look West Point over thoroughly. At least I was astonished. I knew very little about West Point and I have a great deal to learn about it yet.

We are forming a permanent committee of Professors to act in an advisory capacity in high-toned public relations. We want West Point to be better known in the educational world and in the world of writers—opinion formers. We haven't the prestige in those areas that we deserve to have. Yet educators of the type of Dean Burkhart of M.I.T. have told me that educators have only to visit West Point and to study it for a day, to become firm believers in it. What we should aim for now—what we are going to aim for now—is a really first-class educational convocation for our Sesqui-Centennial in 1952.

Why all the emphasis on education? Well, everything in the world is speeded up these days and we must have the educational prestige to attract young men to West Point. We are in competition with Harvard, and Yale, and the University of California—and everything else. Second, our under-graduate education must be second to none, because we must teach our cadets and future leaders *how to think*, in an exciting and rapidly moving period of history. But West Point is a great deal more than an educational institution. Uniquely, it strives to build leaders, to develop character, to motivate, to inculcate a sense of mission; West Point has its noble Honor System, its Duty System, its disciplinary System. Whenever I make one of these talks I always read from a writing of the great Marshal Foch, because I think it has something in it that bespeaks the balance that we must have at West Point: the necessity for the motivation and the building of character; the necessity for fine under-graduate education. I'm sorry for those who have heard me read this before, but the others may find this quotation from Marshal Foch interesting.

This is Marshal Foch—"In our time, which thinks it can do without ideals—that it can reject what it calls abstractions, and nourish itself on realism, rationalism and positivism; which thinks it can reduce all questions to matters of science or to the employing of more or less ingenius expedients—at such a time I say, there is but one resource if you are to avoid disaster, and only one which will make you certain of what course to hold upon a given day. It is the worship—to the exclusion of all others—of two ideas in the field of morals: Duty and Discipline. And that worship further needs, if it is to bear fruit and produce results, Knowledge and Reason"

I know that you graduates want to see a strict policy pursued at West Point; I know that you want to see the useful and valuable traditions maintained. I hope that a close examination of West Point would reassure you. On the other hand if it didn't, I'd be glad to find out why, or find out what you have to say about it.

Again I welcome you to West Point on this happy occasion of our June Week. I hope you are having a wonderful time. I hope that together we can keep West Point in balance and going the way that it ought to go. Thank you very much.

REPORT OF THE PRESIDENT

(Continued from page 1)

Association in the same category as your church and Red Cross and make annual contributions. Also include in your will some amount even though it be small. $200.00 or more in the will of each graduate would soon produce a very considerable sum.

Dr. Douglas Freeman, in a recent lecture on leadership to members of the First and Second Classes here at West Point, gave as one of the characteristics of a good leader that of being well informed or, as he put it—"knowing your stuff". He said a good leader must know his stuff and he must know it better than the man on the other side of the hill. So if our graduates are going to exercise the leadership that they should in putting the truth about West Point before the Nation they must "know their stuff". They must know their stuff about West Point better than the enemies of West Point, and one of the jobs of the Association is to get the stuff out to you. It is sad, indeed, to hear a graduate talk about West Point when he knows little about its past history, is completely out of touch with what is going on at the Academy today and knows nothing about its plans for the future. Now you might ask, "What's the best way for a graduate to keep himself informed about West Point?" Well, there are several things that I would suggest. If you're not a member of the Association—join the other 95 per cent of our graduates who are members—if you can belong to a West Point Society, do so.—Come back to West Point at every opportunity—find out what's going on here.—Keep in touch with those who are serving at the Academy.—Also subscribe for *Assembly*. About 60 per cent do subscribe for it now, but there is a lot of room for more. *Assembly* carries current news about West Point, biographical sketches of our deceased alumni, and also current class news. Subscribe for our *Register of Graduates*. It gives you a brief resume of each graduate's service. Also in a great many cases it states where he is and what he is doing. These are things that we can all do and if we do them, we shall "know our stuff" about West Point. So let's all join together and try to know our stuff about West Point and try to be the leaders that we should be and that West Point needs today.

Colonel Charles N. Branham, Class of 1922, who has been Secretary of our Association for more than three years, will retire from active service on 31 August 1949, and will then be replaced by Colonel John A. McComsey, Class of 1924, as Secretary.

Colonel Branham has performed superior service as Secretary of our Association and as Editor of *Assembly*, and on behalf of the Trustees I wish to make this a matter of record. Fortunately, Colonel Branham's retirement will not result in his severing connections with our Association. The Cullum Trustees have engaged him to edit the 1950 edition of General Cullum's Biographical Register of the Officers and Graduates of the United States Military Academy and our Association has retained him as Editor of *Assembly*.

I am very grateful for the support received from the Superintendent and his staff, from the Vice Presidents of the Association, the Board of Trustees and its Executive Committee, the Librarian at West Point, and from many individual members of our Association. Without this wholehearted cooperation nothing worthwhile could be accomplished.

—CHAUNCEY L. FENTON, '04,
President.

Report of the 80th Annual Meeting

OF THE

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

Held in Washington Hall, West Point, N. Y., 6 June 1949

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1. The meeting was called to order at 1:05 P.M. by the President, Chauncey L. Fenton, '04.

2. The President expressed his thanks to the Superintendent for permitting the Association to use Washington Hall for its Annual Luncheon and Meeting. The President also expressed his thanks to the Commandant of Cadets and the Treasurer, U.S.M.A., and the many other officers at the Academy who cooperated with the Association to make the luncheon and meeting a success.

3. Without objection the meeting approved the omission of the reading of the report of the last meeting since it was published in the July 1948 issue of *Assembly*.

4. Without objection the meeting approved the omission of the reading of the Treasurer's Report since it appears elsewhere in this issue of *Assembly*.

5. The President then outlined the salient features of his report. He informed the meeting that, without objection, he would omit the reading of his complete report since it is published elsewhere in this issue of *Assembly*.

6. The President:

   a. Informed the meeting that pursuant to the instructions of the Board of Trustees, telegrams of greeting were being sent to our oldest living graduate, General Wilber E. Wilder, '77; Generals of the Army MacArthur and Eisenhower, and Brigadier General R. E. Wood.

   b. Informed the meeting of General Wilder's inability to be present and of his message of greeting received by the Association.

   c. Presented to the meeting Major General Henry C. Hodges, Jr., Class of 1881, the oldest graduate in attendance.

   d. Presented to the meeting the members of the Class of 1949 in attendance upon the invitation of the Association.

   e. Expressed the appreciation of the Association for the large number of its members in attendance and called the special attention of the meeting to the large number of the members of the older classes in attendance and to the exceptionally large numbers of the reunion classes present.

   f. Presented to the meeting individually the four and three-star generals present.

7. Upon invitation of the President, General of the Air Force Henry H. Arnold, Class of 1907, made a brief and inspiring address to the meeting.

8. Upon invitation of the President, the Superintendent, Major General Bryant E. Moore, Class of August, 1917, gave the meeting a comprehensive survey of the current situation at the Academy. (Published elsewhere in this issue of *Assembly*)

9. With the President presiding, the meeting then proceeded to take action, in accordance with the Constitution and By-Laws, with respect to the amendments to the Certificate of Incorporation and the Constitution and By-Laws, as proposed by the Board of Trustees, and of which the membership had been previously informed, in accordance with the laws of the State of New York and the provisions of the Constitution and By-Laws. The results were as follows:

   a. Without objection the meeting approved the change in the Certificate of Incorporation and Constitution to provide for a restatement of the objects of the Association as follows:

   "Objects of the Association

   Par. 1. The objects of the Association shall be to acquire and disseminate information on the history, activities, objectives and methods of the United States Military Academy; to acquire and preserve historical materials relating to that institution; and to encourage and foster the study of military science there by worthy young men."

   b. Without objection the meeting approved a restatement of the provisions of the Constitution and By-Laws with respect to Associate Membership to read as follows:

CONSTITUTION

"Par. 2. (a) Former cadets, who served not less than one academic term at the United States Military Academy, and who were honorably discharged therefrom, may be admitted to the Association as associate members, in the method and subject to the conditions provided in the By-Laws of the Association, but they shall not be so admitted until after the graduation of their respective classes. They shall pay the same dues as members.

(b) Permanent Professors of the Military Academy not qualified for membership in the Association on a basis of cadet service, shall be eligible to associate membership in the Association without payment of initiation fee or dues.

(c) All associate members shall have all the rights, privileges and duties of members, excepting the right to vote and to hold any of the offices named in Article III, Par. 1."

BY-LAWS

"4. (a) Former cadets, who are eligible under Article I, Par. 2, of the Constitution, and who have been nominated by two members, may be admitted as associate members by a majority vote of the Board of Trustees present at any of its meetings regularly called, and when so admitted shall qualify as provided for graduates in

Article I, Par. 1, of the Constitution and in these By-Laws. They shall be subject to the same penalties as members on non-payment of dues, and by a majority vote of the Board of Trustees regularly called, may be dropped from the rolls of the Association for cause.

(b) When a permanent Professor eligible to associate membership in the Association under Article I, Par. 2 (b) of the Constitution shall have assumed the duties of his office at the Military Academy, the President of the Association shall invite him to join the Association as an associate member."

c. After considerable discussion, on motion duly made and seconded, the meeting failed to approve the proposed amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws with respect to permitting Honorary Memberships in the Association, and the President announced that the motion was lost.

10. The President requested Major General Amos A. Fries, '98, a Vice President of the Association, to preside during the nomination and election of officers and trustees of the Association due for election.

11. At the request of General Fries, the Secretary read the list of nominations proposed by the Board of Trustees at its meeting on 6 June 1949, as follows:

FOR PRESIDENT

Chauncey L. Fenton, '04

FOR VICE PRESIDENTS

Charles F. Crain, '94
Leon B. Kromer, '99
Clement A. Trott, '99
Jay L. Benedict, '04
William Bryden, '04

FOR TRUSTEES TO SERVE UNTIL JULY 1, 1952

Allan M. Pope, '03
James W. Riley, '06
Meade Wildrick, '10
Russell L. Maxwell, '12
Dwight D. Eisenhower, '15
Bryant E. Moore, August, '17
Thomas D. Stamps, August, '17
Edmund B. Bellinger, June, '18
Francis M. Greene, '22
William H. Kyle, '22

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

13. In accepting his re-election as President of the Association, General Fenton expressed his appreciation of the honor thus conferred upon him and his sense of the great responsibility of such high office.

14. After several announcements by the President concerning June Week activities following the meeting, including the presentation of World War II Memorial Plaques in Cullum Hall at 3:00 P.M., the meeting approved its own adjournment at 2:15 P.M., after pronouncement of the benediction by the Reverend Frank E. Pulley, Chaplain, U.S.M.A. —CHARLES N. BRANHAM, '22, *Secretary.*

Annual Luncheon and Meeting of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A., in Washington Hall at West Point on 6 June 1949.

REPORT OF TREASURER

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

APRIL 30, 1949

EXHIBIT A—Balance Sheet as of April 30, 1949.
EXHIBIT B—Changes in General Fund during the year ended Apirl 30, 1949.
EXHIBIT C—Changes in Endowment Fund during the year ended April 30, 1949.
SCHEDULE I—Investments as of April 30, 1949 and income received thereon during the year ended April 30, 1949.

EXHIBIT A — BALANCE SHEET, APRIL 30, 1949

ASSETS

SECURITIES: (See Schedule I)		
Irving Trust Company		$127,434.94
CASH IN BANKS:		
Irving Trust Company (Checking Accounts)	$ 7,845.78	
First National Bank in Highland Falls (Checking Account)	5,086.06	
First National Bank in Highland Falls (Savings Account)	4,649.16	
Newburgh Savings Bank	5,254.43	
		$ 22,835.43
FURNITURE AND FIXTURES		$ 2,573.27
Total		$152,843.64

LIABILITIES

GENERAL FUND:		
Balance May 1, 1948	$ 10,187.49	
Add: Increase during year (See Exhibit B)	18,659.06	
		$ 28,846.55
ENDOWMENT FUND:		
Balance May 1, 1948	$107,608.51	
Add: Increase during year (See Exhibit C)	975.24	
		$108,583.75
CULLUM FUND:		
Balance May 1, 1948	$ 11,087.00	
Less: Broker's fees and transfer expenses	.87	
		$ 11,086.13
UNPAID TAXES WITHHELD FROM EMPLOYEES' SALARIES		$ 56.60
DEFERRED INCOME (WEST POINT PLATES)		$ 222.34
CONTRIBUTIONS RECEIVED FOR ERECTION OF MEMORIAL PLAQUES		$ 1,475.00
FURNITURE AND FIXTURES		$ 2,573.27
Total		$152,843.64

EXHIBIT B — CHANGES IN THE GENERAL FUND DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1949

INCOME

Payments on Life and Annual Memberships	$ 6,008.00	
Annual Dues	188.00	
Interest on Bank Deposits	172.71	
Dividends on Investments	153.00	
Gain on West Point Plates	270.10	
Cash Contributions	5,226.50	
Securities Contributions	11,700.00	
Gain on Activities of Alumni Reception Committee	503.46	
Miscellaneous (Including Sale of Rosettes)	4.65	
		$ 24,226.42

EXPENDITURES

Salaries	$ 5,738.35	
Supplies	388.42	
Printing	384.36	
Freight Express and Postage	570.61	
Telephone and Telegraph	237.26	
Payment to Author of Sesqui-centennial West Point Book	1,000.00	
Music Machine for Cadets	260.00	
Miscellaneous	692.03	
		$ 9,271.03
Income in Excess of Expenditures		$ 14,955.39
Transfer from Endowment Fund		$ 3,703.67
Net Change (Increase)		$ 18,659.06

EXHIBIT C — CHANGES IN THE ENDOWMENT FUND DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1949

PRINCIPAL

Cash Contributions	$ 1,000.00	
Less:		
Transfer Expenses	1.50	
Total (Gain)		$ 998.50

INCOME

Interest and Dividends from Securities	$ 3,785.66	
		$ 3,680.41

EXPENDITURES

Safekeeping of Securities	$ 105.25	
		$ 3,680.41
Total Additions		$ 4,678.91
Less—Transfer to General Fund		$ 3,703.67
Net Change (Increase)		$ 975.24

SCHEDULE I. INVESTMENTS, APRIL 30, 1949 AND INCOME RECEIVED THEREON DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1949

Date Acquired	NAME OF SECURITY	Face Value or Number of Shares	Book Value at Cost or Gift Basis April 30, 1948	Purchases or Gifts	Redemptions, Sales and Amortization	Gain (Loss) on Sales of Securities	Brokers' Fees and Transfer Expenses	Face Value or Number of Shares April 30, 1949	Book Value at Cost or Gift Basis April 30, 1949	Approximate Market Valuation April 30, 1949	Interest and Dividends Received
	GENERAL FUND										
Aug. 1, 1933	First National Bank in Highland Falls, N. Y., common PV $7.50	5	$ 62.50					5	$ 62.50	$ 47.50	$ 3.00
Feb. 28, 1949	Sears, Roebuck & Co. capital stock No Par	300		$ 11,700.00				300	11,700.00	11,137.50	150.00
	Total General Fund		$ 62.50	$ 11,700.00					$ 11,762.50	$ 11,185.00	$ 153.00
	CULLUM FUND										
June 4, 1931	One unit 92-21 Union Hall St., Inc., 5½% debent, due 3/27/40	$ 10,000.00						$ 10,000.00		No	
	and 92-21 Union Hall St., Inc., capital stock NP	100	$ 3,956.67		$ 75.00		$ .87	100	$ 3,881.67	Quotation	
Feb. 3, 1940	U. S. Savings Bonds, Series D, due 2/1/50		7,125.00						7,125.00	$ 9,120.00	
	Total Cullum Fund		$ 11,081.67		$ 75.00		$ .87		$ 11,006.67	$ 9,120.00	
	ENDOWMENT FUND.										
May 21, 1929	N. Y. Title & Mortgage Co. Mortgage Series F-1 Ctf. 5½% due 7/1/39	$ 4,900.00	$ 4,900.00		$ 1,750.00			$ 3,150.00	$ 3,150.00	$ 2,520.00	$ 180.64
July 18, 1930	Colorado & Southern Rwy Co. Gen. Mtge Series A 4½% due 5/1/80	5,000.00	4,889.00					5,000.00	4,889.00	2,275.00	200.00
July 2, 1936	Sears, Roebuck & Co. capital stock NP	20	375.00					20	375.00	742.50	50.00
Nov. 25, 1938	Pittsburgh, Cinn., Chi. & St. Louis Rwy Co. Gen. Mtge Series A 5%, due 6/1/70	5,000.00	5,037.50					5,000.00	5,037.50	5,175.00	250.00
July 30, 1940	Kansas Power & Lt. Co. 4½% cum. pfd. stock PV $100.00	50	5,050.00					50	5,050.00	5,125.00	225.00
May 31, 1941	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G. 12 year Cur. Inc. 2½% due 5/1/53	6,000.00	6,000.00					6,000.00	6,000.00	5,802.00	150.00
June 26, 1941	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G. 12 yr. Cur. Inc. 2½% due 6/1/53	4,000.00	4,000.00					4,000.00	4,000.00	3,856.00	100.00
Jan. 27, 1942	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G. 12 yr. Cur. Inc. 2½% due 1/1/54	1,000.00	1,000.00					1,000.00	1,000.00	961.00	25.00
Aug. 15, 1942	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series F. due 7/1/54	100.00	100.00					100.00	100.00	83.50	—
Mar. 10, 1944	Delaware & Hudson Co. 1st & Ref. Mtg 4% due 5/1/63	5,000.00	4,522.50					5,000.00	4,522.50	4,637.50	200.00
May 18, 1944	Oklahoma Natural Gas Co. 4¾% cum. pfd. stk. Series A. PV $50	100	5,000.00					100	5,000.00	5,175.00	237.52
Sept. 8, 1944	Delaware & Hudson Co. 1st and Ref. Mtge 4% due 5/1/63	1,000.00	920.00					1,000.00	920.00	927.50	40.00
Jan. 25, 1945	Cleveland, Cinn., Chicago & St. Louis Rwy Co., Wabash & Michigan Div. 1st Mtge Series A, 4% due 7/1/91	8,000.00	6,685.00					8,000.00	6,685.00	4,480.00	320.00
Jan. 25, 1945	Southern Pacific Co., Oregon Lines, 1st Mtge Series A. 4½% due 9/1/77	8,000.00	7,595.00					8,000.00	7,595.00	7,700.00	360.00
Oct. 22, 1945	Sears, Roebuck & Co., Capital Stock N.P.	60	1,125.00					60	1,125.00	2,227.50	150.00
Oct. 25, 1945	Midtown Enterprises Inc. Capital Stock P.V.	10	.10					10	.10	3.75	—
Apr. 29, 1946	Chicago & Northwestern Ry Co. 2nd Mtg. Conv. Inc. Series A. 4½% due 1/1/99	2,000.00	2,016.67					2,000.00	2,016.67	1,080.00	90.00
Aug. 30, 1946	U. S. Savings Bonds Series F, 12 yr. Cur. Inc. due 8/1/58	100.00	100.00					100.00	100.00	75.40	—
Mar. 6, 1947	Lt. Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., 1st Mtge. Series A, 4% due 1/1/97	1,000.00	1,000.00				1.50	1,000.00	1,000.00	855.00	57.50
June 30, 1947	U. S. Savings Bonds Series G. 12 yr. current income 2½% due 6/1/59 Reg.	33,000.00	33,000.00					33,000.00	33,000.00	31,977.00	825.00
Aug. 8, 1947	U. S. Savings Bonds Series F. due 8/1/59	100.00	100.00					100.00	100.00	74.50	—
Apr. 7, 1948	U. S. Savings Bonds Series G. 12 yr. current income 2½% due 4/1/60 Reg.	13,000.00	13,000.00					13,000.00	13,000.00	12,714.00	325.00
	Total Endowment Fund		106,415.77		1,750.00		1.50		104,665.77	98,467.15	3,785.66
	Total		$117,559.94	$ 11,700.00	$ 1,825.00		$ 2.37		$127,434.94	$118,772.15	$ 3,938.66

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

Examined and found correct:
H. W. CRANDALL,
Colonel, F.D.,
Fiscal Officer.

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

New Members

We welcome to our membership 539 Graduates of the Class of 1949, and the following other graduates and ex-cadets who have recently joined the Association.

William J. Glasgow, '91
Henry C. R. Akin, Ex-'06
José M. Calvo, '10
Charles C. Drake, '12
Robert E. Patterson, '12
John Pulford, Ex-'12
Joseph T. McNarney, '15
James K. Tully, April, '17
Charles Q. Lifsey, June, '18
Wilbur E. Dunkelberg, November, '18
John H. Stokes, Jr., November, '18
Marion Van Voorst, November, '18
Anthony C. McAuliffe, '19
John D. Mitchell, '20
George C. Claussen, '24
Wolcott K. Dudley, '24
George E. Keeler, Jr., '29
Ronald L. Martin, '34
Donald P. Christensen, '37
Charles G. Young, '37
Harold J. Firnhaber, Ex-'39
Curtis E. Betts, '41
Ralph E. Freese, '41
Wayne E. Rhynard, '41
Paul J. Donato, Ex-'42
Richard S. Field, Jr., '42
Horace Derrick, '46
Ernest W. Prevost, '46
Donald E. Deehan, '48

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE, SEPTEMBER 10, 1949

Major General Henry C. Hodges, Jr., Class of 1881, the oldest graduate present at West Point during June Week 1949 (center) leads the column of the Long Gray Line to Thayer Monument on 6 June. With General Hodges are Major General Bryant E. Moore, Class of August, 1917, Superintendent (left) and Brigadier General Chauncey L. Fenton, Class of 1904, President of the Association of Graduates (right).

1888

Guy H. Preston, the oldest member and patriarch of '88, celebrated his 85th birthday May 29th at his home in Palo Alto, California. Though nothing definite has been heard directly from him recently, all hope that he is enjoying good health. We know he will be cheerful and in fine spirit as long as that good heart of his beats within him.

Peyton C. March celebrated his 84th birthday on December 27 last, and passed up his annual press interview in favor of a family reunion, at which four generations of his family were present—all members of the Armed Forces. Two sons-in-law, Major General John Millikin and Major General Joseph M. Swing are, of course, carrying on the Army traditions of his family, and a nephew, Colonel Francis A. March, also a West Pointer, attended his birthday party.

Dude Hartman is living happily with his wife in Seattle, Washington. The widow of their younger son George and their grandchildren, Hugh, age 14 and Elizabeth, age 12, also live in Seattle. Since his retirement, Dude Hartman has been engaged in the cultivation of roses and now has about 135 varieties. It is evident from his letters that this outdoor exercise keeps him young and contented.

Charles McKinstry is living happily with his wife and three beautiful daughters in Santa Barbara, California. One of the daughters, Ann, was at West Point last year to join '88 in celebration of their 60th anniversary.

Toliver Wilder, who has been a widower for six years, is living alone in St. Paul, Minnesota. His daughter, the wife of Colonel C. K. Wing, retired, is living with her family at Palo Alto, California. Wilder has two grandchildren and three great-grandchildren. Wilder's letters show that he is in good health and enjoying life.

Billy Sample is living happily with his wife and daughter Carolyn in Atlanta, Georgia. His son Rolf is living with his wife in Chicago, Illinois. With the exception of defective eyesight, Sample is apparently in excellent health.

Sample's younger son, William, a two-star admiral, was lost with ten others of Navy personnel on a local flight over Japan on October 2, 1945. Despite most intensive search by air and ground forces the fate of the Navy plane and occupants remained a mystery until a comparatively recent date. They were discovered in an isolated spot on a mountain side near the Inland Sea on the main Japanese island. Time and exposure made separate identification of the remains of the victims of the wreck impossible except for one seaman.

On May 17th of this year the unidentified bodies were interred in a single grave in Arlington cemetery with military honors. The services conducted at the grave by Protestant, Catholic and Jewish Chaplains were most impressive. Peter Harris represented the Class of 1888 at the funeral.

Peter Harris is living alone in his apartment at the Highlands in Washington, D. C. Frequent visits from his relatives and contacts with numerous good friends keep him young and well.

Working through the American Legion and another non-profit organization, War Orphans Scholarships, Inc., Harris has for several years been devoting his time in an effort to provide scholarships for orphans of veterans of World War I and World War II.

—*P. C. H.*

1893

Reports from several members indicate that the health of the class averages well. General Laubach seems to be improving at Walter Reed Hospital. The class secretary saw him in May and he was sitting up and had walked a little.

General and Mrs. McManus visited their son and family in Washington in May. The general saw Laubach at Walter Reed and telephoned Kutz and Kilbourne. General and Mrs. Kutz were fortunate enough to see them and report both as appearing very well.

Pattison writes from Palo Alto, California that he may be in Washington this summer.

Edwards has furnished a copy of his essay on Our National Flag. The essay has been published in the Congressional Record and copies are posted in Cadet Barracks in conspicuous locations. This most interesting history of the origin and development of the National Flag should be part of the instruction in all American schools.

Rogers has published an interesting treatise on "Manology" which furnishes much matter for thought and action.

Brown, at last accounts, was contemplating a visit to Bermuda.

Walker writes from St. Petersburg, Florida that he and his daughter, Mrs. Everett, have returned from a 3,500 mile trip to Texas where they visited members of the family. He expects to be in Washington soon, as does Timberlake.

Kutz, Cocheu and Kilbourne, the Washington Contingent, are looking forward to seeing Pattison, Walker and Timberlake, and hoping that some other classmates may make a visit this summer.

—*L. F. K.*

1894

Death has again struck in the ranks of 1894. Briant Wells, who was visiting his son, Briant, Jr., in Los Angeles, on his way to West Point for our 55th Reunion, was taken ill there in May, and was admitted to the Long Beach Naval Hospital, where he died of a heart attack on June 10. His classmates will deeply and sincerely regret his passing—especially those of us who were present at our reunion, and who knew of his gallant efforts to be with us on that occasion, and the pleasure with which he had looked forward to participating in the celebration of the event. Interment was at Arlington, and the usual floral tribute from the class was sent.

Seven of us gathered at West Point during June Week, to celebrate the 55th Anniversary of the graduation of the Class of 1894. Headquarters was established in Cullum Hall, where our advanced age dictated that we should be quartered. On Sunday, June 5, the traditional Baccalaureate Services attracted our members, and in the afternoon the customary Reception to the Graduating Class and the Alumni, given by the Superintendent and Mrs. Moore on the spacious and gaily decorated lawn of the Superintendent's quarters, afforded opportunities of meeting many friends both old and new. On Monday, June 6—Alumni Day—we participated in the simple and impressive ceremonies at the Thayer Monument, and, with several hundred other Alumni, reviewed the Corps of Cadets, which, in brigade formation, executed the ceremony with their customary snap and precision. After the ceremony, we had a group picture taken, which will serve to prove that, in spite of advancing years, we are still a reasonably spry and able bunch. Later in the day, we attended Graduation Parade, and were

60th REUNION, CLASS OF 1889

moved, as always, by the appeal of that traditional ceremony and the perfection of its execution. The advance of the 572 members of the Graduating Class to the front was an impressive and moving sight.

The main event of our reunion was our Reunion Dinner, which was held in the Blue Room at the Officers' Mess on the evening of Alumni Day. Those present were Billy Brown, Frank Cocheu, Carlos Crain, Laddie Ladue, Pablo Malone, Duke Preston, and Rosy Rosenbaum. Present, too, as the guest of the Class, was General H. C. Hodges, Class of 1881, the oldest graduate present, who had placed the wreath at the base of the Thayer Monument that morning. A toast was drunk to the Class of 1894, present and absent, and those who have gone before, letters and messages from many of those who were unable to be present were read, and reminiscences and stories of Cadet days and later years were exchanged.

Rosy gave a brief statement of the status of the class flower fund. This fund is nearly exhausted, and it was agreed that the members of the class be asked for a contribution of $10 each, to restore the fund to satisfactory proportions. At Rosy's suggestion, he was relieved of further handling of the fund, and this responsibility was assumed by Laddie Ladue.

Several members of the class who had hoped and planned to be present were unable to do so because of physical disability. Z'bee Wells, who had left his home in the Hawaiian Islands early in May, with the fixed intention of being the member of 1894 who had come the furthest to attend the reunion was prevented by the illness which terminated in his death, as already noted. So that honor goes to Pablo Malone, with Carlos Crain, the previous title holder, a close second. Billy Barden, who had counted on being present, was obliged by a severe attack of bronchitis to send a telegram of regret at the last moment. Ham Hawkins and Ed Bell, too, had hoped and planned to come, but as the time drew nearer, found themselves unable to make it; and Sax Saxton, who, with Mrs. Saxton, had rooms engaged and was all set to motor up from St. Petersburg, found himself unfit to undertake so long a trip, and he and Mrs. Saxton have gone, instead, to their usual summer resort at Indian Springs, Georgia. *Billy Williams*, too, who had expressed his intention to be present, was obliged to telegraph his regrets at the last moment.

Others who pleaded physical inability were Louie Bash, Chat Castle, Frank Ely, Lyt Lewis and Sam Newsom. Lyt Lewis was present at our reunion ten years ago, but has not been with us since. Sam Newsom, in business in Carthage, Indiana, has never joined us, so far as recollection serves.

F. LeJ. Parker was unable to come because of the critical illness of his brother.

Butler Ames sailed on May 19 for Italy, where he will spend the summer at his villa on Lake Como.

Johnny Craig, who has been in good health for some time, is now reported seriously ill at his home in Reno.

Duke Preston's new address is 149 Davis Court, San Antonio, Texas.

Carlos Crain has entered Walter Reed Hospital for treatment. He hopes to be out in a couple of weeks.

—*W. B. L.*

1895

At this writing, June 13, Nuttman is taking care of himself at home after a recent sick-in-hospital status; while Perry and Mrs. Miles have a reservation for the season at Ocean City, Maryland, largely for Mrs. Miles' benefit, following a stay at Walter Reed.

From Summerville, S. C., April 2, Dwyer writes encouragingly of his attending our 1950 Reunion; and rates it as it was a "must" for all of us to go.

Two '95 funerals at Arlington National Cemetery, since the April *Assembly*: Mrs. Ames was buried April 8; and Stout with military honors, just one week later, April 15. The Class was duly represented at both ceremonies; and in each case husband and wife are now side by side in their last resting places.

Weather clear on the West Point front for this year's Graduation program, after June Week's rainy season a year ago; and throughout the week, the program progressed without a flaw. This year, Alumni Headquarters held forth in the north sallyport of north cadet barracks. There the Old Grad registered and received his credentials, got his bearings and was then on his way, making the rounds, from Friday through Tuesday—five days with never a dull moment; as planned by those in authority, and nobody wished to change it. Well, those cadets of today can indeed parade as of yore—and salute; and with your Class badge you really have the keys to the fortress. However, the '95 badge is duly approaching the museum piece stage, pretty well up near the head of the column in parading to the Thayer Monument from Cullum Hall for the Alumni Exercises; from there to review the Corps from in front of the Visitors' Seats; then to the Annual Luncheon and Meeting of the Association of Graduates—this year in the Cadet Mess (Washington Hall), as we have outgrown Cullum. The Superintendent's Reception, always a highlight—out-of-doors, at the Superintendent's quarters—was no less so Sunday afternoon on the velvet lawn shaded by the stately copper beech, and in the landscaped garden with nothing lacking to render it a veritable picture garden:

The kiss of the sun for pardon,
The song of the birds for mirth—
One is nearer God's heart in a garden
Than anywhere else on earth.
—Dorothy Frances Brownfield.

And just across the driveway, in the Commandant's grounds, is our

55th REUNION, CLASS OF 1894

thriving pink horse chestnut class tree, bringing to mind that our Smith, M. F. and Jens Bugge, Jr., were Commandants when they died.

Now our turn next for 55th Reunion honors.

—*F. B. W.*

1899

Our half-century reunion has come and gone. The heart of the affair was the renewal of the unselfish friendships of our youth, but perfect weather, spring at its peak, the always breathtaking beauty of mountain, plain and river, meticulous planning by Carter and earnest cooperation by the Academy authorities, all contributed to a very real and gratifying success. Well-mannered, perfectly drilled and wholesome looking cadets gave satisfying evidence that the sound principles of our day still prevailed. Moreover, the modern method of treating cadets, even new ones, as though they belonged to the human race seems to bear good fruit, in that cadets are more relaxed and more responsive. At least, they are not now frozen with horror, as were we, when spoken to by an officer! The horses are gone, but the band is bigger than ever, marching shows no falling off and the buildings and grounds were polished and manicured.

The return of graduates this year was the largest ever, being well over 1,000. It was no particular satisfaction to note that at alumni formations, but 28 marched ahead of our 18. We saw many old friends, but sorely missed those who have gone before, as well as the living of the class upon whom the restraining hands of Time and Fate are laid and who could not be with us.

Present were Carter, Kelly, Clark, C. B., Clark, H. B., Brown, W. S., Game, Humphrey, Herron, Kerr, Kromer, Long, Jordan, Merry, Moseley, Trott, Robichon, VanDuyne and Yates. The absentees, both living and dead are always affectionately remembered at our reunions, but this year one of the latter was particularly in mind. It was that colorful, courageous and able character, "Bey" Minus, whose widow Josephine Angell Minus, in generous recognition of what the class meant to him, and he to the class, sent a check to provide the means for one more toast to him. Long retired for disability and although probably never knowing a well day thereafter, his sterling character, unusual ability and courage carried him far in the business world, as they would have in the Army had his health permitted.

Perhaps the first on the ground was Halsey Yates, who with Clark, H. B., came all the way from San Diego. Halsey's velocity is still great and his paternal advice to the younger alumni was respectfully listened to. Clark, H. B., as always gentle, pensive and friendly, again took the popularity contest by a long lead, and Merry, up from Texas, is still the best dressed man. He continues to radiate romance, but was strangely silent on the subject. Freddy Kerr, up from the mines of Pennslyvania, modestly admits five grandchildren. Perhaps the prize grandfather of the class is Markham, who is blessed with eleven. Because of illness he could not come, but twice we heard the chapel chimes peal forth the beautiful hymn "Petition" that he wrote when back on duty as an instructor. Kelly and Kromer, on the way to the reunion, stopped to see him at his home in Albany. Kromer's interest in life and people is unabated and he and Sep Humphrey are still running interference for each other. The latter had just sold his plane and so came up from San Antonio as the guest of one of his fellow-pilots. Clark, C. B., whose eyes handicap him in getting about in the usual manner, was also fortunate enough to have a ride from St. Petersburg on an Army plane. Daddy Game and Jordan came back for the first time since graduation and we were delighted to see them. At the meeting of the Association of Graduates, Moseley rose with all his accustomed fire and vigor to oppose a pending resolution and to the obvious joy of the younger alumni, knocked it into a cocked hat. Kelly, back from two years as a power consultant in Germany told us vividly of what the United States is up against there. At the class business meeting, Carter, who as Vice-President has acted since Foy's passing, was unanimously elected President, also receiving the thanks of the class for the efficient manner in which he pulled off the reunion, which he personally did. At the same meeting, the Secretary was directed to extend through these notes the greetings of the class to all those absent, in particular to the wives and the widows. Also, the deepest regrets that they could not be at the reunion. As for the wives and widows, not only did we personally miss them, but we recognize that over the years, their friends have come to be almost as much of the Army and West Point as are ours. There were telegrams from Cowan, Johnson and Windy Wilson, and letters from several others, including six or seven widows. The only wife present was Lucy VanDuyne, who drove over from Towaco, N. J. We saw Kromer's fine son, Leon, Jr., who graduated in '36 but turned to the ministry. We did not see Moseley's grandson, now a yearling.

Looking to the future, we note that '94 which graduated but 54, had 8 present at this reunion. With our 72 and unusual cohesion, we should do better. For the meantime, Carter suggests that we come back as often as possible, either singly or after arrangement with some congenial soul. While the reunions of the younger and somewhat more lusty classes make barracks a bit difficult for those who imagine they must have some sleep, it seems likely that our class will soon be in Cullum. But the last thing we heard as we pulled out on Graduation Day was John Long assuring the patient Clark, H. B. that there had been no reveille that morning, because he, Long, had been "awake all the time and had not heard it!"

—*C. D. H.*

50th REUNION, CLASS OF 1899

1902

Abbott reports from "Abbotsford", Randlett, Utah, the most severe winter in 50 years. He says that oil has been discovered about 20 miles N.E. of his home and as a result he has had offers to purchase all of his land, except his home place, but so far no sale. *Albert* writes from 44 Whitehall St., New York City, that he had a very pleasant visit with "Runt" Hannum in San Francisco a few months ago. Amerine retired last year as District Freight Agent of the Seaboard Airline R.R. Co., at Montgomery, Ala., after some 42 years in the service of three different railroads.

"Frankie" Bell says he still keeps occupied by providing The Military Engineer and Collier's Year Book with wise (?) comments on foreign and military matters. He makes his home at the Army and Navy Club in Washington where he enjoys having lunch with visiting classmates. He says that Herr, Wilson, Cowles, Edwards, Valliant, Preston and he are regular attendants at these luncheons. "Sep" Black says he had another long siege in the hospital near his home at Searsport, Maine, on account of a contrary stomach but is feeling pretty well again now. He reports that he enjoyed seeing the G. H. Stewarts in Searsport for 6 weeks last summer.

Hiram Cooper writes from Birmingham, Ala., that he gave up his large home there last year and that he and his wife are now comfortably and happily settled in an apartment. He indicated that walking was his chief exercise and that for diversion he spends some time in a broker's office where, on some days, he makes a modest trade or two. "Bill" Cowles is still in Washington, D. C., where he says he leads a lazy life but enjoys his friends and classmates nearby.

Dinsmore reports that he has just retired from business and finds Santa Ana, California, a most delightful place to live. "Sep" Dockery thinks Carmel, California, is the garden spot of the earth where he is surrounded by many friends of West Point days—Schull '99, Brigham and Pratt 1901, and Allin 1904. Clark, F. W., who recently died, was a near neighbor of his. His doctor has restricted him to bridge and light work in the garden. He informs us that Zane spends his summers and fall on his ranch near Carmel and the rest of the year at his home in Pebble Beach.

"Sep" Edwards still writes poetry at Chevy Chase, Md. He reports having lunch with "Katie" Morrison in Chicago at the LaSalle Hotel last year.

"Pat" Foley thinks Tacoma, Washington, is the only place to really enjoy life. He writes of a fine trip to Mexico last summer, returning through Arizona, Utah and Yellowstone Park. Most of his time is spent in hunting as usual. Frankenberger still spends his time at San Diego, Calif., in gardening and woodworking on small articles of ornamental design. He reports that while he feels fairly well he cannot go in "high gear" as he used to.

Griffith tells us that he had to have his motor tuned about a year ago but that it is running smoothly now.

"Johnnie" Herr at the age of 70 has decided to take up golf seriously, his ambition being to qualify for that senior tournament where Charles Jennings reigned supreme at one time. "Johnnie" and Helen are proud of their three grandchildren—Joanne Holbrook, age 17, is in her first year at Sweet Briar College; Willard, Jr., age 15, and 6 feet, one half inch tall, is at Landon and hopes to go to West Point some day; and Marian, age 12, is at the Cathedral School. The Herrs are still at 2301 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C. "Runt Hannum tells us that California had a real winter in 1948-1949 with lots of snow, the kind of weather he had hoped to escape when he decided to make his home in San Francisco. He says he is continuing as Director of the Department of Natural Resources "at the pleasure of the Governor". He is still a grandfather three times.

"Lengthy" Longley reports from Maplewood, N. J., that business in his line, Water Supply Engineering, has been good both in the United States and in Latin America, but he also says that he has been told that snow shoveling, garden spading, baggage smashing and the like are taboo for him from now on.

"Billy" McCain, writing from his home in Doylestown, Pa., reports a fourth eye operation, this one the worst of all. Even so, he managed to attend the last Army-Penn and Army-Navy games where he says he saw the "oldest living graduate", Bill Cowles. He and his daughter and adopted son, Bill, were planning a visit to the old home in Mississippi where he hoped to sample many varieties of "cawn". Troup Miller still thinks Atlanta, Ga., is one of the choicest spots in the United States for a retired officer to live. He is still holding down the job of Army Emergency Relief Liaison Officer with the Headquarters Southeastern Area, American Red Cross. He reports that Walter Wilson, Director of the AER, visits his office twice a year. "Katie" Morrison reports that he is the only 1902 man left in the Chicago area, having purchased a home in Riverdale, Ill., in the fall of 1948. His time is fully occupied in working around his place.

"Fat" Rodney says he is still holding down the job of a retired Colonel of Horse Cavalry and the Dean of the School of Business and Public Service at Michigan State College at East Lansing. He tells us that in his spare time he rides, hunts, fishes, plays tennis and trains his Springer spaniel. He reports two grandsons and two granddaughters. "Razzle Dazzle" Rozelle, after writing a long letter to the Class, gives one the impression that he has about everything on his small farm near Boerne, Texas, that one could desire to round out the career of a retired army officer.

Gilbert Stewart, reporting from his home on Staten Island, N. Y., says he and his wife had a nice two weeks visit at the Thayer Hotel at West Point with the Turtles ('03). They also made their fourth trip to Searsport, Maine, last summer where he saw much of Sep Black. Gilbert boasts seven grandchildren now.

Dick Williams is enjoying life as usual at his home in Savannah, Ga.,

THE LONG GRAY LINE—1899-1904

with trips to the seashore and the mountains during the summer. Walter Wilson has added further laurels to his career as an army officer by administering with great efficiency the affairs of the Army Emergency Relief in Washington for the past five years as its Director. His office is now located in the Selective Service Building, 1712 G Street, where he invites his classmates to call on him.

"P. Bass" Zane is another California enthusiast, hailing from Pebble Beach on the Monterey Peninsula. He suggests that, if any classmates are troubled with arthritis or rheumatism, they write him and he will be glad to tell them how to cure it. He says that he, Dockery and Dinsmore attended the last West Point dinner held on the Monterey Peninsula.

"Copper" Moran, "John" Bowlby and "Paderewski" Free have gone during the past year to join that great company of soldiers on the other side of the river. Moran had an outstanding record in the Infantry; Bowlby had distinguished service in civil life in Highway Engineering and Free was conspicuous in his home State of Indiana as a Constructing Engineer and as a State Senator.

—*F. F. L. and T. M.*

1903

It was nearly a year ago that Max Garber left a sick bed to attend the funeral of Cit Montgomery at Arlington. He could not make it all the way but went as far as he could. This was characteristic of Max. Again on May 22 he went as far as he could—as far as his heart would carry him—he died at Walter Reed Hospital on May 22, 1949. Grant, Cocheu, Lynn, Moore and Preston of the Class were able to be present at the funeral. Mrs. Garber can be reached at 3049 Ordway Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

On a business trip that took him to San Antonio, Pope met and was entertained by Eph Graham and his wife. He found them enjoying life there. Eph has brought a fine house and Mrs. Graham's sister, Imogene, who married Jim Shannon has a home next door. At dinner one evening such oldtimers as Palmer Swift and his wife, McIntyre and his wife, Mat Bristol and his wife were all present. Hopoids of 1903 should all remember Mrs. McIntyre who as Jane Swigert was a most popular cadet girl in our yearling summer.

The Alumni Day this year at West Point turned out to be beautiful as to weather. Puss Farnum came down from Maine. Cocheu, Schley and Pope went up for the Association of Graduates meeting on that day.

The following notes, which without further identification could be recognized by anyone as written by John Southworthless Upham now of Los Angeles, have been received as follows: "Not many weeks back, Puss Farnum and his much better half blew blithely through Los Angeles. Puss undoubtedly has been enjoying a permanent set for lo these many years! Right on deck was he at a special meeting in his honor of ye ancient order of 'The Hod Carriers' of Villa and Lute Braden fame. Said meeting was held 'At the Sign of the Woodpecker' (otherwise—the Upham bungalow). Hod Carriers present: Farnum, Walthall and Upham, guest barlevcorner—'Ironman' Alley of '04. In true California-Spanish style the 'Carriers' huddled reminiscently at one end of the room, while their wives discoursed at the other. It wasn't long before Puss took charge, ordering the host into the male circle—women to shift for themselves. Anyway and even at that all seemed to enjoy proceedings."

Fred Smith recently visited Washington. He came up from Virginia to take part in his son's birthday festivities.

1904

"It was a dark and stormy night in the mountain,
And the bandits great and small were gathered
'Round the feeble light of the flickering camp fire.
When one spoke up and said: 'Poncho —tell us a story!'
And Poncho began like this:—
'It was a dark and stormy night in the mountains, etc., etc.'"

* * * * *

How many moons have passed since those jovial souls, Bill Dew, Bob Parker, and Chauncey Moller used to get laughs out of that story. What a long time forty-five years can be! And yet, in some ways, it is as yesterday. This feeling is strongest when a man comes back to West Point after a long absence. He finds some things have changed since he was a Cadet—new administration building—new barracks—the old riding hall converted into a garage (!)—but "Trophy Point" and "Cullum Hall" remain just as they were and walking through "Battery Knox" or down "Flirtation" one still feels in the marrow of his bones the disciplinary spell of the old grey fortress on the Hudson.

The old graduates stand up in line to review the parade and as the band marches past and the grey coated ranks swing by there is an unconscious lift to the old shoulders—a squaring of shoulders and a "chin-in" brace runs down the feeble rank, with the thrill of the music which never gets old, and the thrill of the grey ranks of youngsters in solid formations.

As Cadets nearly a half century age —we all remember wondering how a person *could* live so long as some of the old graduates who used to return each year. Seemed impossible that anyone could be so *old* and still walk around and have youthful thoughts!

Little did we realize at that time so long ago, that the stout hearts of those old graduates were still as loyal to West Point and its traditions as the most ardent Cadet. And now *we* stand in the place of those old graduates of so long ago—and as the ties of our alma mater bind us ever more strongly we solemnly swear that we will never again miss a June Week—even if we have to *walk* to get there.

When one stops to reflect, as he frequently does when revisiting the scenes of his youth, he must realize

45th REUNION, CLASS OF 1904

just what West Point means to him and what it *did* for him as an individual—and it's always interesting to cogitate on what the individual might have developed into had it not been for the iron discipline of his Cadet years that strengthened his soul and gave him a start in this world. "We have done our damnedest"—What more can a man do!!

"Revenons nous a nos moutons" (as old P. Wood used to say). On arrival for our long anticipated reunion we did all the usual things—checked in at barracks—assigned to rooms—drew our graduate badge with its name plate and ribbon—unloaded our baggage all in accordance with a most efficient system, sparked by courteous officers and NCO's. Thank you, General Moore.

The following named thirty-two members of '04 were registered and took part in the ceremonies and festivities:

Anderson, R. F., Benedict, Brant, Brunzell, Bryden, Butcher, Carter, Copp, Crain, Crystal, Danford, Diller, Dillon, Fenton, Gillmore, Golden, Grace, Gregory, Harbold, Holderness, Jensvold, McKell, Moody, Neal, Phillipson, Pratt, Reilly, H. J., Singles, Swift, Whipple, White, Wright.

On Alumni Day, June 6th, two more men checked in, Budd and Richardson, R. C., making a total of thirty-four classmates present, plus an unexpected but happy addition in the presence, with his father, of our Class godson, G. C. Brant, Jr. and his brother, Philip, Class of '37.

The official program for June Week showed lots of things to do and we did or attended all of them that we could. Personally we prowled through barracks, visited with old friends and strolled around the elm-shaded grounds —and saw to it that everyone was in bed by taps and up by reveille—that is all except Copp, Harbold, Reilly and White, who insisted that nights were made for other things than sleep.

Next A.M. (Saturday) we were awakened by the hell cats who rattled their drums and squealed their fifes just as noisily as they did fifty years ago. Impossible to stay in bed with such a clangor—as a matter of fact several '04 men were out in the area to watch reveille formation when we got there!! On this day (Saturday) some of us watched the lacrosse, tennis, or baseball matches — others strolled around the grounds re-living old days and reviving old memories.

On Sunday we all (that is most all) attended chapel, and then all went to a most memorable luncheon for 1904 and ladies and several sons, daughters and grandchildren of 1904, given by the Fenton's at the quarters of their daughter Katherine and son-in-law, Greene, A. A., '31, with much old time hospitality. Everyone had a good time and after partaking of much good food sat around on the lawn and had our "picture took". (See cut.) Thanks to you, Marguerite and Chauncey.

Later we all went to the Supe's reception where we saw many old timers whom we hadn't seen in years. What a fine thing that is—one just takes up the thread of friendship as though the parting had been only yesterday. The new Supe and his wife were just as charming as always.

After the reception some of us went out to the old cemetery in remembrance of those of us who rest there. Joe Stilwell—God rest his soul!—had his ashes scattered over the waters of the Pacific off San Francisco Bay—but his sister Alice (Holderness) lies there and we paused a few minutes, remembering Alice with her charming smiles and bright, sunny personality. Little Alice—may she rest in peace!

Came back to barracks somewhat chastened in spirit—but grateful to a Divine Providence that has spared so many of 1904 to such a ripe old age! At 7:00 P.M. we repaired to the Officer's Club where Fenton had arranged a wonderful class dinner for us. Full of convivial spirit and spirits everyone took down their hair and had a grand time. Conger Pratt with his radio skit was the outstanding attraction of the evening and inspiring talks by Fenton, Johnnie Golden, and others enlivened the evening. Especially inspired was Doc White who caused us several anxious moments.

On Monday most of us attended the Alumni Memorial Services at the two chapels and at 11:00 A.M. the Alumni exercises under the elms at the Thayer Monument. Probably the most impressive thing, outside of the singing, was the placing of a wreath on the Thayer Monument by General Hodges, Class of '81, the oldest living graduate present.

After the Alumni exercises we all repaired to the site of the Visitors' Benches to review the Corps, which had been present in full dress uniform at the Thayer Monument exercises. "Lives there a man with soul so dead—etc."—Great Thrill—that review!

Immediately after the parade we wended our way to Washington Hall to the Luncheon and Annual Meeting of the Association of Graduates. The lunch was grand and the speeches by Fenton, '04, Arnold, '07, and the Superintendent, inspiring.

We think this is a good place to thank the Superintendent of the Academy for his courtesy and thoughtfulness.

Each year has seen an increased number of returning graduates, and the meeting of old chums and the renewing of old friendships is always an inspiration. All graduates who can get away *should* attend June Week—renew old acquaintanceships and forget this sorry old world and its worries for a few days. You will find unexpected memories stored away in that filing case of your mind and you will find also that you have only *pleasant* memories—the unpleasant things are either forgotten or are only dim pictures.

And so 1904 spent its 45th Anniversary.

To the many classmates who were prevented from attending by sickness and other unavoidable things, we who were there assure you that you were in our thoughts many times and we with you feel a keen regret that you were not with us. Better luck on our 50th Anniversary.

* * * * *

In March, Bill and Ellen Bryden motored to Fort Leavenworth in anticipation of the arrival there of a fourth grandchild. They arrived just in time for Bill to attend the very successful annual West Point dinner held at the Golf Club. No other members of 1904 were at the dinner and the presence of Pillow of 1901 kept Bill from being the oldest graduate, for which he was duly thankful. However, he had the pleasure of meeting three sons of 1904, all lieutenant colonels—Glass, R. R., '35, Hewitt, R. A., '32, and Wilson, A. H., '37.

Oh, yes, the grandchild arrived as per schedule in fine shape—a boy named Frank Barry Moorman, son of Moorman, F. W., '34.

—*Bryden.*

1905

On Alumni Day '05 was represented by Curley, Doe, Lentz and Ramsey. Preliminary plans for our 45th Anniversary Reunion were discussed and reservations made at the West Point Army Mess for a dinner. Save your pennies and make your plans to attend the reunion next year.

Curley is still active in business as Vice-President and Director of the Concrete Steel Company and goes to business every day. Doe has relinquished the presidency of the Sperry Corporation but is still active in the affairs of that firm. Lentz and Ramsey are not actively engaged in business but seem to keep busy doing the chores around the house. Broadhurst, who is Executive Manager of First Federal Savings and Loan Association, Andalusia, Alabama has a son, Hugh, Jr. in the Class of 1952 at the Point!!

Doe and Wilby are on the Board of Trustees, Association of Graduates, to serve until 1951. Graves is still on active duty by special Act of Congress and is the only member of the class remaining on such duty.

On a trip to Florida the following members of the Class were seen: Manley at his delightful home in St. Augustine. He is specializing in camellias and day lilies. Jones has a lovely and interesting house in Coconut Grove, Miami 33, Florida. He and his wife spend the summer months at Blowing Rock, North Carolina. Hotz spends the winter in St. Petersburg and the summers in Mercer, Pennsylvania. Guthrie has a fine thirty acre citrus grove near Auburndale, Florida and makes it his principal hobby. He spends the summer months in Canada. Your amanuensis missed Caffery in St. Petersburg, as he had gone north to Jacksonville, Florida to spend the winter months after renting his home in St. Petersburg.

On the way north at a lunch in the Army and Navy Club in Washington the following sat down together: McKay, Case, Gibson, Lane, Lowe, Dunwoody, Spaulding, Rutherford, Merchant, Scott and Barber. This is the largest group of classmates seen since the reunion in 1945.

Work is progressing on a Class letter which will be mailed to classmates as soon as completed. It will give the addresses of all classmates who can be reached.

—*N. F. R.*

1906

Another classmate, George H. Paine, our own "Agony", passed on to the other side of God's curtain to join the long gray line over there. He had suffered a heart attack some years ago as a result of his war and post war service, was retired and he and LeGrande had established themselves in the Cajun country near Alexandria, Louisiana, which they had learned to love while he was with the 46th Field Artillery Brigade at Camp Livingston, La., from 1941 to the end of 1943. Another good soldier is lost to the Army, another beloved classmate is gone from our thinning ranks. Telegrams of sympathy and other action has been taken to cheer the desolate and devoted LeGrande, now bereft and alone, at their home. George made for himself a remarkable career. Many have told me, and my own association with him has confirmed the fact, that he inspired remarkable devotion in his commands by his innate personal integrity, his patient confidence and his superior knowledge of his profession. George died May 10 and was buried in Alexandria, Louisiana, on May 13.

Our honorary classmate, Brice Frey, and his wife Grace, went with Jim and Gene Riley to see the Navy win the annual baseball game at West Point at the end of May. They also went over to Hamden to see Red Hoyle come home from his Decoration Day address at New Haven, looking superduper in his full military regalia. Jim has recently been elected President of the Southern Society of New York, a great social honor, and a big job too. I understand that it includes running the Southern Ball. Jim and Gene will handle that in proper style, you can be sure. We ought to go see. To start the year off well, one of his office force made the front page of the U.S. press when his wife presented him with a set of fine quadruplets.

Those who read the other class columns will note that those who filled the rear ranks of our companies in yearling days and suffered under our impatient instruction have settled themselves comfortably over the U.S.A., and Bunny Crafton and Bill Ganoe who later joined them have chosen Oakland, Calif., by the former and Sarasota, Fla., by the latter, as their permanent homes.

Alex Gillespie has been around to see Watts Rose again and reports him in fine good humor and full of his usual high courage. Alex and Mildred are fine and keeping up with Washington life.

Joe King sends in a clipping from San Antonio, showing Skinny Wainwright getting a Golden Deeds certificate from the Exchange Club of San Antonio along with Courtney Hodges and Walter Kreuger, and all three of them listening to Tom Handy tell the world what they did. Some two hundred people at the banquet applauded and cheered. We join the applause and cheers.

Skinny De Armond in early February announced the engagement of his daughter, Barbara Ann to Lieut. Woodrow W. Blalock, of Alexandria, La. Barbara sailed for England on February 10 and was married late in February at the Markham RAF station, near Kings Lynn, where Lieut. Blalock is now assigned. Skinny went to New York to see her off.

Bob White, Operating Vice President of the Missouri Pacific Railway System parked his private railway Pullman in the San Antonio yards on April 12, called up Joe King and Dick Burleson for a fine evening together.

Dick Jacobs is reported in Brooke General Hospital for repairs to his skipping ticker. He is getting along well. Otherwise, the San Antonio contingent is overly healthy and much in evidence around the Fort Sam Club and Golf Course. Joe King says that the course rivals the night sky with its sprinkling of four star, three star, two star and one star generals, or words to that effect.

McKew Parr, in New York City, joins Jim Riley every little while to help him search the horizon for that hoped-for business revival. They say everyone is waiting for somebody or something to start. Is it a starting gun? Let's hope it's a blank and soon fired.

Charlie Gatewood reports himself busy with the erection of a new home to replace the one he lost. He says that daughter Charlotte is married and has moved to or near Miami and we will see about that next Fall.

John Merrill, Jr. will be graduated from Officers Candidate School on July 1 and after being commissioned will go to Fort Benning for special training. Robert Merrill, second son, repeats this year as honor cadet at Hoover High, Glendale, Calif. He is a Lieutenant in the cadet corps and a sergeant in the California National Guard. He recently missed top place in the state small bore matches by one shot, a miss, because his slide slipped unnoticed. Is papa proud? Robert will try for West Point in June.

And here we are at Ordnance Corner in Dillard again. The mountains of Rabun are green with the Spring. The yellowing grain waves across the fields, the laurels and azaleas make a fairyland of the forests. We came through central Florida this time, missing our visit with George and Christine Morrow at Daytona Beach, but we'll see them here in September. The scent of orange blossoms flooded the April highways of Florida like the aisle of a church wedding and Georgia roadsides were gay with vetch and thrift in full bloom. Detour this way on your summer travels. The weather, the scenery and the Mettlers assure you joy.

—Charles G. Mettler.

1907

Stanley James died at Brooke General Hospital in San Antonio, Texas on March 29, 1949 and Nat Howard passed away in Pasadena, California on May 6, 1949. We had received a short note from Jimmy James written about the middle of March in which he said he expected to undergo a brain operation to relieve his severe head pains and added quite characteristically that it seemed to be "Just one damn thing after another". A telegram from Bob Cheney notified us of his death. Bob also arranged for flow-

THE LONG GRAY LINE—1905-1909

ers from the class. Charley Wyman notified us of Nat Howard's passing. Military services were held in Pasadena on May 9 with interment in Burlington, Iowa. Mrs. Howard expected to return to the Huntington Hotel in Pasadena to be with her aged mother. Members of the class in the Los Angeles area were notified and the O'Connors, Boones, Wymans, Johnnie Jenkins and Freddie Prince attended the services. Nat had been in fair health during the winter and spring and had enjoyed fixing up his shore home at Laguna Beach, but on May 4 he had a severe heart attack and passed away two days later.

Bob Cheney described the observance of Founders Day at San Antonio on March 16 and said the class of 1948 had a fine bunch of Air Force youngsters present who met with the unqualified approval of even an old Horse Cavalryman. He also gave us the date of Hal Hamilton's death as June 9, 1938.

Roger Alexander, Bob Glassburn, Cal Stedman and Hans Wagner represented the class at the Founders Day dinner in New York. Bob Glassburn incidentally departed on the following day for Fayetteville, North Carolina, where he has taken over an insurance agency. Whether insurance or quail shooting is to be his principal activity is an open question.

A letter from Loustalot, '08 gave us the address of Jean Voorhies, our voluble Cajun of plebe days, as care of Office of the State Treasurer, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Rick and Audrey Morrison stopped off with us on their way from Philadelphia, where they spent the winter, to their home on Marblehead Neck, Massachusetts. Retired life certainly agrees with Rick as he never looked better.

We were in Washington a short time ago but Ben Castle was out of town on a business trip and Paul Larned was on Long Island, New York due to the serious illness of his Mother, who recently passed away. We extend our deepest sympathy to Paul as Mrs. Larned was practically a mother to the whole class. We can recall her when in our day the family lived in one of the old brick sets of quarters which were demolished to make way for the present north barracks. She was a remarkable woman and always took a keen personal interest in the class of 1907.

Ben Castle sent us an article from the May number of Pacific Dairy Review entitled "Five-Star General 'Hap' Arnold, Dairyman". We think it permissible to plug Ben's Milk Industry Foundation and quote from this article the following:

"General Arnold is an ex-dairyman, as well as the man who headed the Army Air Forces during World War II. Arnold and Castle were classmates at West Point, went to the Philippines together (who can forget that thirty day voyage in the old Buford—Ed.) and it was a treat to spend several hours listening to their reminiscences. Until a short time ago General Arnold was a dairyman, but the difficulty of keeping help led him to sell the herd and put in beef cattle. While he milked the 15 cows on several occasions, he did not plan that sort of activity for his retirement.

"General Arnold is a student of agriculture and a genuine Californian. He has built a series of small dams in the creeks of his farm to conserve water. He is active in the affairs of Sonoma and writes a column for the newspaper, and shortly we shall be able to read his story of experiences in World War II."

A recent press notice announced that with the creation of the Air Force as a separate branch of the Armed Forces, the President had presented a commission to Hap as General of the Air Force, the first officer to hold such rank.

While in Washington we learned that Sunny Jim Martin had been a recent visitor and had given a luncheon for members of the class in that vicinity. Ten classmates, including J. B. Rose, who came up from Warrenton, were present. We talked to McNeil and Clyde Eastman, who reported that all was well wth the group in the nation's capital. Clyde told us of a motor trip which he had made to Florida earlier in the year, a sort of bus man's holiday, and reported seeing Gallogly in Miami, very dignified and military — the same old Jim — Bill Ganoe in Sarasota and Jumbo Watkins in Jacksonville. He said Bill was still working on his house and when he saw him he was clad in a pair of shorts and was as brown as a South Sea native.

Skinny MacLachlan is with the Speakers Bureau, United World Federalists of California in Palo Alto. He passed along the following about classmates he had seen: "Had a visit with Hap at his home last week. He says he's fit as a fiddle, and he looks it. Am sure there's no phase of the conditions in this old world that he is not aware of. Spent the night with the Thorpes in Sacramento recently. Stiffy and Lou are both fine. He is retiring from the faculty of Sacramento Junior College next month. He says he's not going to quit teaching. Skee and I see each other now and then on the streets of Palo Alto"

At Charley Wyman's urging, Enrique White reported: "My son, Edward Ansel '48 will be married June 15 at Fort Benning to Barbara Ann Miller daughter of Col. Maurice L. Miller '16 and Mrs. Miller of Fort Benning. Mary and I will go by motor to Benning. The old folks seem to have enough steam left to make it. In a couple of days, leaving behind the coolness and beauty of Carmel, we will be in the midst of a hot desert. Jeremy Taylor has been in Fitzsimons Hospital in Denver for several months. The last news I had from him was that he would be there in bed for probably a year. Despite this his notes to me are full of good humor. Marse Henry lives in Carmel. Mrs. Henry has been severely ill but at present is out of the hospital and at home".

Babe Chilton's letters always give us a lift and here is one just received: "A card from Wyman warns me that the tenth is a closing date for material for your class letter. But indeed, I have nothing to report. All remains quiet along the Rio Grande, and there is little beyond the smallest of small beer in our daily existence. This idea voiced by a recently retired classmate —was it J. B. Rose?—that everybody should build his own house bespeaks the newcomer. Try living in any kind of a house these days without building it, or rebuilding it yourself. I have become carpenter, plumber, electrician, painter and interior decorator simply in the maintenance of mine. True, I am no more than what the South Americans call a *burro obrero* at all of these trades, but at least the work gets done. These, with a little gardening, are the summer activities. Meantime, I am still teaching English at the college here, and having fun doing it. My ambitions, however, have never been high. After having been suppressed for nearly fifty years as the class baby, I shall strive from here on to achieve no greater distinction than that of being O.L.G. Will you ask Bill Ganoe to take notice and govern himself accordingly?"

Bunny Crafton notified us that his new address is 570 MacArthur Boulevard, Oakland 10, California. He paid a wonderful tribute to Nat Howard and added: "I think every member of the class should make a special effort to attend our next reunion in 1952. I hope to be there myself even though it will involve a long trip from far-off California. The only '07 man in Oakland besides myself is Potter. But there are several living in the so-called S.F. Bay area and I hope to see some of them June 17 when there is to be a dinner promoted by the West Point Society of San Francisco Bay Area. Little news to offer. To mention family matters, our son Pat, wife and year old son are coming out here to live this month. Pat comes as Program Director of the new Television station to be opened this summer on the San Francisco Chronicle. He has had continuous work with television since 1938, interrupted only by the four years he served during the war finishing his service as a Major".

We finally heard from Waldo Potter who, next to Buzz Christy, is one of the world's worst correspondents. He was very contrite, however, and this is what he says: "I am terrible about writing and am ashamed of it. All is well with the Potters—but seem to manage just to keep our heads above water in meeting the demands of every day affairs, not to mention likewise stretching retired pay in these times. The Potters had a bridge game with the Bunny Craftons not too long ago in which the men were distinctly superior. Skee Santschi, Chief Rice, Skinny MacLachlan and Waldo Potter were at the March West Point dinner at the Presidio of San Francisco".

A card from Skee Santschi from Ogden, Utah, his old stamping ground, reports: "Amanda and I are on our way touring the western parks. Feeling fine and fit. Regards to all"

Daniel Boone wonders "why all '07 doesn't move to Southern California in or near Claremont. Here I am in a marvelous climate—no Florida mosquitoes or gnats—50 miles from the ocean, 15 miles from 10,000 foot mountain, 80 miles from Palm Springs, 37 miles from Los Angeles and Hollywood, 300 miles from Mt. Whitney and Death Valley and with a fine little college

town a mile away. Plenty of health, happiness, recreation and culture. And there's Patsy O'Connor, Charley Wyman and John Jenkins within hailing distance as California distances go. Further I have leisure with books for 'Otium sine literis mors est, et hominis vivi sepultura'. And still further I am writing imperishable but so far unpublishable masterpieces" We suspect that Dan'l is in the employ of the local Chamber of Commerce and our Latin is far too elementary to grasp whether he enjoys his leisure with books or not, but we think he does.

Dusenbury says—"Not much change in status. Last March I took a trip to New Orleans and saw the Mardi Gras and then motored to Florida but time was so limited and I had so much to do that I missed calling on several classmates on the way which I regret very much. I manage to keep a little busy but not too much so. Fairly healthy and reasonably happy living the life of a small fruit grower"

June Week at West Point was quite a festive affair for the class of 1907 even though it was not our year for a reunion. Hap and Mrs. Arnold were present for the graduation of their youngest son, David, who has quite naturally chosen the Air Force. According to time honored custom he received his diploma from his distinguished father. On June 10 at the Cadet Chapel he married Miss Jean Simmons of Mountain Lakes, New Jersey. These two noteworthy events were the occasion for quite a reunion for the Arnold family. Hap also addressed the luncheon meeting of the Association of Graduates, which this year was held in Washington Hall.

Jimmie Collins was present to see his erstwhile plebe son recognized by his upperclassmen and to take the young man home on furlough.

Injun Hayden came down from Augusta, Maine to augment the 1907 contingent and of course Roger Alexander and Hans Wagner were also there.

Everyone will be interested in the returns from the questionnaire which Roger Alxeander sent out a short time ago. Of sixty-eight living members of the class whose addresses are known, fifty-two have returned their voting slips as of the closing date for these notes and they have indicated their preference as follows:

Proposal No. 1—New class organization—50 yes—2 no.

Proposal No. 2—Assessment—52 yes—unanimous.

Proposal No. 3—Class rings to associate members—36 yes—16 no.

Proposal No. 4—Class book at next reunion—41 yes—11 no.

Proposal No. 5—Flowers for funerals—34 yes—18 no.

It is anticipated that when all votes are in the new committee will evaluate the comments and suggestions which were offered with the ballots and will announce the policy of the class on all these matters. From letters transmitting the voting slips we also gleaned a few news items about members of the class.

Eddie Householder's address is Delaware City, Delaware. Bill Ganoe said he and Pot Shedd held many sessions—"I have the strong feelings, he has the sound ones". Jim Steese had just returned from a two months trip to London, Paris, Monte Carlo and Rotterdam and expected to go to Columbia on a temporary job in the near future. In August he plans to go to Portugal for the International Navigation Congress. After that he hopes to be in Washington for a while and perhaps be of some assistance to the new committee.

Somers is still teaching at the University of New Hampshire and expects to remain there for another year. His children are scattered all over. A son in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., daughters in Chicago, St. Paul and one temporarily in Portland, Maine, while her husband is debating whether to take his family back to South America or to take a job in the United States. In the proposed grandchild competition he asked to be put down for twelve. As far as we know this makes him the number one granddaddy of the class.

It was gratifying to note the expressions of appreciation and approval of the manner in which class matters had been handled in the past and of the proposals for the future. Roger Alexander deserves all the complimentary things said about his management and we commend to the group in Washington the burden of carrying on all future activities of the class with confidence that our affairs will be in good hands.

—*H. W. W.*

1908

We have now just one man left on the active list and that is Everett Hughes. "Spec" Edgerton has just been retired. He is living here in Washington. Have a letter from John Hester that he is now living at Palma Sola Park, Bradenton, Florida, and he states that there are over 140 retired officers living in that county. Bonesteel has been in Europe. He went over to Paris to be present when his daughter had an addition to her family. Charley Nulsen's son was in this year's graduating class and the class gave him a cigarette box similar to the one given to Buckner's and Whitley's sons last year. Charley went up to West Point to see his son graduate and delivered the box in the name of the class.

The class is still having class luncheons every month. They meet at the Army and Navy Club on the second Friday of every month and if any of you are in Washington at that time we hope that you will come to lunch as we usually have from six to twelve present.

Loustalot just wrote in from Franklin, Louisiana, and stated that he was leaving on May 30 for a four months' trip to Rio de Janeiro, Montevideo and Buenos Aires.

If anybody has any news that might be interesting to the class, I wish you would send it to the undersigned at 718 Jackson Place, N.W., Washington, D. C., so that it can be put in the next letter for *Assembly*.

—*Wm. H. Garrison*,
Class of 1908 Vice-President.

1909

'09 held a very successful reunion at West Point during June Week. Special class features included the

40th REUNION, CLASS OF 1909

presentation of a sabre to Cadet (now Second Lieutenant) Arthur R. Underwood, son of the late "Goat" Underwood, who will always be remembered for his flying tackle of Ted Coy and for other athletic feats. Arthur's mother and fiancee were present. On the evening before Graduation the class dinner was held at the Bird 'n' Bottle, near Garrison. Chauncey Fenton, '04, and Roger Alexander, '07, were guests of honor. A short business meeting preceded the dinner. George Van Deusen was elected Class President, the position filled so competently by Stuart Godfrey until his tragic death in 1945. Messages were read from a number of absent classmates.

The following Naughty Niners attended the reunion: Baehr, Beardslee, Bluemel, Chase, Davis, Devers, Doniat, Farman, Gee, Goetz, Harding, Herkness, Hughes, Kelly, Lee, Meyer, Milling, North, Oldfield, Parker, Philoon, Plassmeyer, Purdon, Reed, Rumbough, Schillerstrom, Stokely, Thummel, Van Deusen, G. L., Walsh. Ex-members present were Mathues, W. F., and Fletcher, '10. Class widows who were at West Point during the reunion included Mrs. Fred Hanna (hostess at the Hotel Thayer), Mrs. A. R. Underwood and Mrs. W. C. Whitaker.

Several of the class wives, widows and daughters took advantage of the facilities provided for them at the Prince George Hotel in New York City.

The class book published for the reunion has been distributed to all living members and to the widows whose addresses are known. The Class President would like to be informed of any person who may have been overlooked.

—*G. L. V. D.*

1910

Martin Ray, Sam Edelman, Lucy Fletcher, G. W. Chase and Snakey Dunlop represented the class at the Graduation Ceremonies this year. Beautiful weather prevailed throughout the weekend. The Alumni Exercises were most impressive as always with the returning old grads numbering well over a thousand. In the parade from Cullum Hall to Thayer Monument 1910 is being placed nearer and nearer to the head of the column, indicating all too vividly the passing years.

Herb Marshburn's son, Herbert, Jr. graduated this year, and in line with our custom the class gave him a graduation present. The ceremony took place at the quarters of Colonel John Ray on Sunday afternoon, June 5th, when John and his charming wife were hosts at a delightful party. The gift was a beautiful silver tray. The guests included young Marshburn's mother, Portia, his fiancee, Miss Edna Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. Teunis F. Collier of Georgetown, D. C., our class sons, Cadets D. S. Wilson, Jr., '50 and Clyde A. (Pete) Selleck, Jr., '52 and Martin Ray, his good wife, Sam Edelman, Lucy Fletcher and Snakey Dunlop.

Lieutenant Herbert Marshburn, Jr. was married June the 18th to Miss Edna Cornelia Hughes at the Metropolitan Memorial Methodist Church in Washington. Another of our class boys, Captain Roger Ray, was married June 8th to Miss Marilyn Boettcher, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Henry Boettcher of Washington, D. C. The wedding took place at the Army Medical Center Memorial Chapel. We sincerely congratulate these young people and wish them every happiness.

Charlie Hines has recently joined the 1910 group in Washington and has taken over the position of President of the Defense Export Corporation of America in the Dupont Circle Building. Jack and Ella Heard spent the winter in San Antonio. They drove north in May and are enjoying the summer at Silver Lake, New Hampshire on the shore of Lake Chocorua with the White Mountains close by.

P. D. Uhl and Daddy Byars joined us for the April class luncheon at the Army and Navy Club in Washington and it was certainly fine to see them again. P. D. has recently moved to 1804 Chew Street, Allentown, Pa.

At graduation time next year will occur our 40th Reunion. We want to make it the biggest and best ever. We are planning the reunion banquet on Monday evening the day before graduating exercises, at the Officers Mess at West Point and a cocktail party with our ladies at the same place on Sunday evening. Reservations have already been made. Arrangements have also been made with "Hub" Stanton for our girls to have quarters at his Preparatory School in Cornwall, N. Y. only about ten minutes from West Point. We hope sincerely that everybody in the class will make plans right now to come to this, our 40th Reunion. Of course the more that come the better party it will be.

Fred Carrithers writes that he returned to Manitou Springs, Colorado early in April. He spent the winter in Tucson, Phoenix, Nogales, Hermosillo and Guaymas in Old Mexico. He is undecided as to where to spend next winter but will wait to see how he survives the summer onslaught of tourists. Fred has two nephews at the Academy now, Cadet W. B. Carrithers and Cadet McGowan. He has two sons, Captains in the Air Force. Bill graduated from flight instruction at Barksdale Field in February, 1948 and has just returned to Spokane Air Force Base after a three months' tour in England. Dick graduated from Barksdale Field in February, 1949 and is now stationed at Mather Air Base, Sacramento, California. Fred is planning to be with us at our 40th Reunion next year.

—*R. H. D.*

1911

Rader, Ira A.—A note has been received from Ira containing the following memorandum of invitation to the members of the class: "Now living on a little farm 3 miles from Hendersonville, N. C., one half mile off of Willow Road on Finley Cove Road. You will see my sign at the fork of Finley Cove and Willow Roads. Any and all members of the class driving through please stop off and see me".

Kutz, Jack—Jack has recently returned to Washington from Florida where he spent the winter with his bride. While living in the St. Petersburg area he reports of having seen Gus Franke, Jay Calvert, Bob Clark and Tod Larned. Jay Calvert arranged a luncheon for this group at the Pass-a-Grilla Yacht of which club, he is Past Commodore. Jay is building a new house for himself in the vicinity of St. Petersburg. The real estate business must be good there. Tod Larned, according to Jack has a beautiful house at 7502 3rd Ave., N. St. Petersburg. It appears that Tod is kept busy with his place and golf but that in connection with his duties about his estate, he has learned to keep his fingers out of the blades of his lawnmower as he was unable to do at the beginning of his labors there. Jack also reports that Bob Gray was in St. Petersburg vicinity during the winter but that he did not see him.

Jack Christian, who now lives in Jacksonville, Fla., was in Washington a short time ago, demonstrating a new type jack-lift for garage and filling station use which he is now selling. Hope that he makes a go of it.

Gus and Mike Franke have been busy this winter supervising the arrival of two new grandchildren. Both of these arrived in January—one a daughter to Gus, Jr. and the other to his oldest daughter, a son. This makes an even half dozen grandchildren for Gus and he inquires if there is any other member of the class who has done as well.

During his extended trip of the winter, Gus Franke reports of having seen John Wall in Camden, S. C. where John lives. He found that John has about completed another book on the horse and the sports that that noble animal makes possible. John, by the way and as most of the class knows, is nationally recognized as an authority on horse breeding, and has written several books on that subject.

News from California tells sad news of Dave and Bugs Cowles. It appears that while they were away from home, the house was entered by thieves and property to the value of about $800.00 was stolen. The saddest blow of all was that Dave's entire stock of spirits fermenti comprised part of the loot. Tough luck for them in view of the fact that only part of the loss was covered by insurance.

Heffernan blew into Washington during the early part of June and the Washington Group had a lunch for him at the Army & Navy Club on June 9th. Heffie has put on a little weight but looked in the best of health and was the usual happy Mick that we all loved. He stated that he has been on the wagon for a year and he certainly shows it. He was careful to recount his infirmities but in view of his robust appearance and evident good health, no one paid much attention to him in that regard. He was on his way home from a visit to his daughter who is Mrs. J. W. King, wife of Major J. W. King, AF, Hqs 14th AF, Orlando, Fla. She has presented Heffie with three granddaughters, of whom he is very proud. His address is 238 South Mariposa Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. Members of the class attending the lunch for Heffie: Blunt, Bradford, Fleming, Kutz, Mooney, Wheeler and Estes.

Blunt is still doing very well with his hospital. His surgical work is still limited to very minor operations but

he is hoping for bigger and better things in the not too distant future. In fact he is almost ready to take in some classmates, who are nearing the expendable age, as subjects for his more important operations. Blunty was rather indignant when Heffle inquired at the recent luncheon whether or not his hospital is a Cat & Dog Hospital.

Fleming has moved on to a new job and more difficult responsibilities. The president nominated him to the Maritime Commission on April 28 and he was recently confirmed by the Senate. Upon his confirmation, he was appointed Chairman of the Commission and has taken over his duties as such. From all reports this is really a difficult job but Phil seems to thrive on such things. The more difficult the more he seems to like them. Congratulations and good luck Admiral.

—*H. M. E.*

1912

Andy and Anne Anderson are maintaining their high batting averages as the peripatectics of 1912. In April Andy flew into San Antone to check up on his two daughters (Cornelia and Nancy) and their families in that vicinity, and incidentally he convinced Bill Weaver that the occasion was propitious for a 1912 gathering which ended up with 21 of the Class family in a huddle at the Ft. Sam Houston Officers' Club. In May Andy and Anne took a transport trip to Hawaii and returned with glowing accounts of the Islands, especially of seeing Margaret Bingham and her family out there.

Arch and Marg Arnold landed back at their island retreat in Cranberry Lake, N. Y., the latter part of May after making a complete circle of the U.S. to make an estimate of the housing situation. Florida, San Antonio, and California are all bidding for the Arnolds as permanent residents. The Monterey Peninsula, with its recreational attractions, has Marg about sold but Archy wants to think it over a little longer, especially since he does not relish the idea of settling so far from that camp which the Arnold family have carved out of the Adirondack mountains during the past quarter century. Arch Jr., now at Ft. Sill, expects orders for Heidelberg University this summer to study German, after which he will return to West Point to teach. Joan dropped in on Geoff and Leila Keyes in Vienna while on a trip with friends through Europe, and she got just the kind of a hearty welcome that those two always extend to 1912 and her family. Treat graduated from Williams College in June. Peggy and her family (Lt. and Mrs. Geo. Ball, USN) are spending this summer on her island at Cranberry Lake.

Burfy Brown shifted over to the retired list on 30 June, thus terminating an illustrious military career. He and Jess, after touring the national parks of the West and visiting along the way East, plan to return to Burfy's old home town, Charleston, S. C., and for a while ponder from that point as a reconnoitering base the big decision, where they will settle down in retirement.

This column is sad to report the passing of our classmate, Major Roy Stuart Brown, USAF Retired, in the Veterans' Hospital, Tuscaloosa, Ala., on March 4, 1949. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Roy Stuart (Camille) Brown, 816 Cloverdale Rd., Montgomery, Ala. "R.S." made a lasting impression on the members of 1912 during the few months of plebedom that he spent with us. He entered the service as an officer through the Cavalry and became in 1915 one of our pioneer pilots of the then young Aviation Section of the Signal Corps. In his 17 years of active duty before being retired for physical disability he made a fine contribution toward the development of aviation in our Army. Our classmate, Andy Anderson, has volunteered to prepare a suitable obituary for publication in *Assembly* and he requests that other classmates who may have suitable source material for use in the preparation of the obituary forward it to him.

Tubby Barton graduated from Oliver Gen. Hosp. at Augusta, Ga., last March, a fitter and prettier man than ever before, he claims, after being assured by the doctors that he "is remarkably fit for one of his age" Moreover his dentist points with pride to Tubby's come-on smile.

The Chen Chynoweths are on the move again. This time it is a family reunion in Paris this summer. Ed, whom we all proudly point to as an Olympic Pentathlon contestant, hopes to get a leave from his duties in Germany. Ellen Mary has been an art student in Paris for some time. Frances and a girl friend companion flew over in June for a summer tour of Europe; and Grace and Chen expect to sail on the America on 9 July.

Doc Cook almost bought a house at La Mesa, Calif., near San Diego, in April, and he's still looking for one in that vicinity while doing a lot of reading and attending once in a while such things as institutes on Government at San Diego State College. Doc's service with the Hoover Commission before and since his retirement, he says, has been most interesting—and, we might add here, a great honor to him and our class.

Carl Dick tore himself away from his new aluminum truck body business in Athens, N. Y., long enough to spend part of June Week at West Point. Carl, Gatch, Maxwell and Wilbur represented the Class during Alumni festivities.

Phil Faymonville expects to move into his new home at 36 Fortuna Ave., San Francisco 15, about the middle of the summer. He reports having had a telephone conversation with Capt. James M. Snow, USAF, when he was passing through S.F. enroute to duty on Okinawa. James is the younger of the two sons of our "Colonel" and Margaret.

d'Alary Fechet broke away from his binding routine in Santa Barbara to attend the Annual West Point Dinner in San Francisco.

The Jake Fortners remind us that they are on a crossroads at Salt Lake City where motorists of 1912 are expected to stop and tarry awhile and bring them up to date on class matters. Jake is still talking about their record-breaking past winter.

Our Class Representative at West Point, Oscar Gatchell, has made pro-

THE LONG GRAY LINE—1912-1914

gress with his recent campaign to line 1912 up 100 percent as members of the Association of Graduates and as subscribers to both *Assembly* and the *Register of Graduates*. In his circular letter he points out: "$10.00 brings a non-member into annual membership, pays his first year's dues, and provides him with a year's subscription to the two Association publications. $5.00 per year thereafter keeps him going". If you are one who is still delaying Gatch's reaching his 100 percent goal, please get going pronto and save him the trouble of wasting more postage on you.

A congratulatory note to Heine and Mildred Hinemon on becoming grandparents again elicited a reply in which he wrote: "Instead of wintering in Florida we spent 2 February to April in Washington where Mildred was an out and in-patient at Walter Reed while I stayed at the Brighton Hotel. M is fine now. ."

John and Martha Kelly are good about sending in news items about our San Antonio class group. They say: "The party when Swede Anderson was here was a grand success; Bill and Dorothy Weaver will soon be on their way to Germany to visit Bill Jr. and his bride; the Ike Spaldings are about to run away from the heat of Texas to summer as usual in Colorado; it has rained almost 8 inches in the past three weeks and we're about dead from overwork in our garden and yard. "

Johnny Hauser retired for age on 31 May. His last assignment was that of Commanding Officer, Camp Stewart, Ga. Johnny's splendid record as a soldier on many important assignments is something that he and 1912 may well be very proud of. He has bought a house at 106 Judd St., Fayetteville, N. C., and plans to be at home there—after 15 June.

The Bunny Hobsons made a flying motor trip through southern California the latter part of April to return calls on classmates in that part of the state. They found: d'Alary Fechet away from home at the time calling on sick friends in the hospital; Burton and Nell Read working in their lovely rose garden in Santa Monica; Eaton Edwards sick in the Naval Hospital at San Diego, which he broke out of a week or so later with instructions from the doctor to take it easy; Johnny Lindt working with a group of volunteers in reconditioning their local church; Dick Hocker very busy about his new place in Arcadia (near Los Angeles), cultivating his garden and orchard and taking care of a brand new family of boxer pups; P. D. Paules and family celebrating the old man's birthday; and Doc Cook deeply engrossed in Stimson's latest autobiography. All seemed to be suffering no pain.

Harry Malony turned in his active-duty soldier's suit on 31 March in order to become Deputy Administrator of the Kashmir Plebescite of which Admiral Nimitz will be the Administrator under the United Nations. He and the Admiral sailed about the middle of May to carry out their mission which Harry estimates will require about two years. (Kashmir's terrain is about the roughest in Asia as the Himalayas cross the state and keep the mountain passes closed with snow except from May to November, according to Harry who writes that he anticipates a most interesting experience.) New address: c/o Lake Success, New York City, or 1020-26th St., Arlington, Va.

Monk Lewis, at his own request, retired on 31 May, and, after a brief visit with his aged parents who have not been in good health for a long time at their home in Berkeley, Calif., Monk plans to serve as a representative of the President Shipping Lines (?) in Tokyo for a period of about two years. We expect great success for Monk on this new venture in keeping with his fine record in the Service in various and sundry positions of high responsibility. Monk's many "constituents" throughout the service, especially his classmates of 1912 and '13, will miss no end his guiding and helping hand near the throne in Washington, where he gave of himself generously for others in need of help. His daughter, Frances Harriet, and her husband, Lt. Col. Frank H. Stone, AGD, and their two children (Frank Jr. and Sara) are under orders to move from Washington in August to Quarry Heights, C. Z.

Maxie Maxwell, President of the West Point Society of New York, which has been reorganized under his able leadership, and his cohorts, according to many reports that have reached us, staged a most successful Annual West Point Dinner at the Hotel Astor on 16 March '49. About 300 attended the dinner. Maxie reports: "Crit Crittenberger made a perfect toastmaster . . Generals Moore and Vandenberg made superb speeches, etc." Maxie and Katherine are busy bees around the big city; young Bob lives only a few blocks away from their apartment and expects to receive his MS in retailing from New York University in June; already Bob has a fine position with a firm of Retailing Consultants; Bill and his family in Turkey send home good reports".

Henry McLean reports from Tuxedo, N. Y., in May: "Had the honor of a visit from Bill Wilbur in March. It is always stimulating to see and talk with Bill whose boundless energy I much admire. . . Chen and I have under consideration an expedition to Mexico next January. . . The Harold Rayners motored up from Glenwood, N. J., to have luncheon with me a couple of months ago. They both look just the same as ever—fit and fine. . . Brown, R. S., for the short time that he was with us at the Point made an enduring impression. I always hoped that I would see him again. "

P. D. Paules reports that soon he will have completed 20 years of service (active duty with the Regular Army and O.R.C. duty). This is a fine record for one who has been so busily engaged in the business world since he resigned in 1919. He is proud to report that his son, John, whom we saw graduate in 1947 at the time of our 35th year reunion at West Point, has recently been promoted to 1st Lieutenant and now is serving as a Battery Ex. in the 1st Inf. Div. in Germany.

Mary Riley has two big events coming up in her life in the near future—first, she will send Pat Jr. off in time to report as a plebe at West Point to follow in the footsteps of his distinguished father, our Pat Riley. And, second, she will give up her Mary Ellen on 6 August as the bride of Attorney Robert Barbieri of San Francisco, about whom we are glad to hear very fine things.

Robby Robertson, as Deputy C.G. of the Sixth Army, has been the very busy acting Commanding General of that Army during a goodly portion of the past year when General Mark Clark has been absent from his headquarters. His duties require much traveling within his Army area and as far east as Washington and west to Hawaii.

Our "Colonel" Snow reports: "29 Mch.—Had a fine letter from Phil Faymonville, agreeing that my scrapbooks should remain at Class Hdqrs. . . We had a delightful visit with the Cy Phelans not long ago when they were motoring back to their home in N.H. following an extensive trip through the South and S.W. They saw many classmates and promised to send in a report on their trip for our *Assembly* column. I wish that more classmates would do that. . . Herby Patterson is due back from Fla. soon. His report on 'Operation Marlin, 1949' ought to be interesting again . . . We ought to agree upon the outline for our '40 Year Book' soon and farm out the assignments".

Schnitz and Helen Schneider, who did considerable visiting up and down the East Coast last Spring, sent Class Hdqrs. several messages. From Camden, S. C., Schnitz sent us Easter greetings and added: "I have met here a very admiring friend of our Paddy Flint. We talked at length about dear old Paddy, God bless him. Won't you please send to me here a copy of Paddy's obituary, 'Keeping Faith', so that I may show it to these friends, the Williams?"

Hub Stanton of 1911, always the gracious host to the female members of the 1912 Class Family at his West Point Prep School at Cornwall, writes: "So many thanks for putting us on your mailing list for the 1912 class bulletins. Mrs. S. and I have read your last Xmas number with almost as much interest as if if were from 1911. We seem to know all of you so well now that any news of 1912 is of great interest to us. . . Hope to see all of you soon—and surely in 1952".

Little Susan Spalding is not only the princess of Powtomack Farm but she still holds the great honor of being the baby of 1912's first generation. We wonder how she would feel if she were ranked out of her present position by a visit from THE STORK. Now you guess who!

Young Bill Wilbur, Jr. represented the "Sons of 1912" in the graduating class at West Point on 7 June 1949. The group known as the "Sons of 1912" is composed of sons of members of our class family who have attended either West Point or Annapolis. So far 42 names appear on that roster; 36 of whom became graduates; 9 of them are deceased. As has been customary in the past for many years, Oscar Gatchell, representing 1912 at

West Point, conducted a suitable ceremony at his quarters in which a gift from 1912 was presented to Bill Wilbur, Jr., and the blessings of the Class bestowed upon him, with his parents and members of his family and friends in attendance.

With P. Wood in Vienna and Bob Hyatt still in Paris, don't forget to pay your respects to these two ambassadors from Arkansas if you or yours should be traveling through Europe. Chen Chynoweth writes: "Mary Ellen writes that Bob Hyatt is so very nice, which we all knew before"

The Secretary of 1912 has asked us to remind you that class dues become due on 1 July and that he hopes that it won't be necessary to send out any reminders from his office to individuals.

—*W. H. H. and O. J. G.*

1914

Our 35 Year Reunion was held at West Point, and 28 classmates attended; 9 brought their wives—Cowgill, Hogan, Ingles, Mathews, C. J., Orton, Royce, Whitten, Torroella, and Mrs. Bull came, Pink being away on an overseas trip. The others, who came alone were: Brooks, Bullard, P. C., Byron, J. W., Carruth, Cress, Hannum, Harris, Herman, Herr, Jones, Lewis, G. F., Loomis, McDonald, Milligan, Potts, Somervell, Stanford, Tack, Thompson, Woodberry. We were quartered in the 53rd Division, facing the gym, and the wives stayed at Stanton's school in Cornwall. There were two class parties, a supper on Sunday night in the officers club, and a dinner on Monday night at Bear Mountain Inn. Somervell presented the class graduation gift—a wrist watch—to Pete Orton's son, graduating this year. The new memorial tablets containing the names of World War II dead were unveiled in Cullum Hall; Lim's name is on the tablet. Young Vicente Lim, by the way, attended the reunion of his class this year; he is now going to Manila to work for Westinghouse. The reunion was a happy and successful gathering; the weather was excellent, the official program worked out smoothly; in a short class meeting the class officers were all re-elected; and John Carruth was asked to write letters to three of our classmates on the sick list: Hoskins, Kennard, Glass. A full account of the reunion will be in the 35 Year Book; by the way, if you haven't sent in a photograph or letter for the book, be sure to do so right away.

The May class dinner in Washington had an attendance of 12: Flip Lewis was there, on the way to the Mayo clinic to be fixed up, he hopes; Henry Holcombe, just moved from Miami Beach to Mount Vernon; Benny Hoge, just back from Tokyo, and still on active duty, his home address 4728 North 32d Ave., Arlington, Va.; Pink Ward, recently made Chief of the Army's Historical Section in the Pentagon; and the old residents who attended were Andy, J. B., Brand, Byron, Cress, Hannum, Loomis, Price, Stanford.

Puss Milligan reported that he is a retired civil service man, home address, 1011 West 8th St., Wilmington, Del. Jeff Davenport was located at 307 Scarborough St., Lake Providence, La., an accountant by profession. Harry G. Matthews, located again after many years, is principal engineer at Fort MacArthur, California, home address, 319 Apolera Ave., Balboa Island. Peter Bullard says his brother Robert Lee is in the construction business at Alpena, Mich. Wee Burr is in the Valley Forge General Hospital; he has had trouble with his hand, and expects to retire soon. Reiff Hannum will retire September 30 and continue to live in Washington. Jens Doe retired February 29; home address, 14th and Carmelo Sts., Carmel, Calif. Mose Brannan's address is 2126 Avenida de la Playa, La Jolla, Calif.; he thinks he will stay there. Louis Byrne has moved from his hotel to the Buffalo Athletic Club, but continues on with his advertising business, Buffalo, N. Y. Johnny Burr, living with his father, 2013 N St., N.W., Washington, is working on a new master's degree. Blub Stuart will remain another year as PMS&T in the University of San Francisco. Art Harris is again on active duty, working with the United Nations in New York.

Fred Herman and Dorothy made a trip South in April and May, and enjoyed visits with several classmates: Empie Potts, full of life and energy, is yard man on about an acre of ground around his home in Hampton; Mike McCain, also in Hampton, is interested in gardening—flower gardening that is, in his home right on the water. Fern and Ilma look fine and do not mind taking care of the old men. Pug Lampert was discovered with Lynda on a 15 acre gentleman's farm near Asheville—a beautiful house with a fine outlook. Pug raises vegetables and chickens, but is not allowed to keep pigs and a cow as he planned. Ham Huston is back in Tampa, in the real estate business once more, after a long trip west, where he checked up on Mose Brannan, Flip Lewis, and Johnny Kennard. He said Johnny is recovering very satisfactorily, but has to stay right at home, and had to miss his daughter's graduation from Bryn Mawr as well as our reunion. Ham is living in the Bayshore Royal Hotel, pending completion of a new apartment. Slant Gibson, now an old inhabitant of Coral Gables, enjoys his own home, and keeps things moving in Army society there. John Brooks, living on the river bank, just on the edge of Stuart, Florida, has been building on a new home—he has built a piece of it, so he can live on his lot in his trailer; he and Irma have lived several years in that trailer, except in the summer, when they go to their Michigan cottage; they also have a launch for fishing on the Florida east coast. Jim Cress, now a Major General of Reserves, commanding an airborne division, makes his living working for the Veteran's Administration in Richmond; he and Eleanor enjoy city life and their home in the western part of Richmond. Si Hoskins is very sick in the McGuire Veteran's Hospital in Richmond; he and Margaret had been living in Chapel Hill, N. C.

Skimp Brand, office in the Shoreham Building, and home in the Westchester Apartments in Washington, is looking for classmates in person or by letter; don't forget to give him the news.

—*F. W. H.*

1915

As feared, the news sources seem to be drying up. But we do manage to get a few contributions.

Van Fleet, in a brief note says: "Nothing much to report about myself except that all three children are grown, married, and in the Service. Helen is enjoying Athens and I am still happy and thriving on front-line duty".

Haw writes from Germany: "When I stepped off the airplane at Rhine-Main near Frankfurt September 1947 I had two surprises. One was that the tour of duty in Germany had been increased from two to three years. The other was that I was to be Chief of the Dependents' School Division, operating 57 schools for 5,000 American children in the U.S. Zone of Germany, Berlin, and the Bremen Enclave.

"I found a splendid group of American teachers and administrators and our schools compared favorably with the best in the States. Carlotta Prichard, daughter of Vernon, was the only classmate's child enrolled.

"I found Prich functioning as General Clay's G-3 and, of course, doing a swell job, as were LeRoy Watson, commanding Nuernberg Post, and Ellis, commanding the European Command Quartermaster Depot at Giessen. Walter Hess was in charge of our Military Mission with the Russians at Potsdam and is still carrying on in that capacity. Serles, who resigned from the Army after the First World War and lived in Paris, had recently taken a position at Nuernberg and looked very fat and sassy. He spent a couple of years in a concentration camp in France during the German Occupation.

"Ellis has gone home and retired, Watson was transferred to California last spring and Prichard left in December 1948 to become Chief of Public Information for the Army

"Shortly after I arrived, Van Fleet was with us a few weeks, going on to take charge of our Army Mission in Greece. Then Vernon Evans was Inspector General for General Clay for a few weeks, but went to Persia as High Commissioner. Doug Weart passed through last fall on an inspection trip.

"There are now three of us in the European Command. Richards, G. J., arrived a couple of months ago and is General Clay's Inspector General with Headquarters in Berlin. Benny Ferris became General Clay's G-5 (Civil Affairs Division) about two weeks ago.

"'Shrimp' Milburn, 1914, is commanding the famous big red '1' Division. Charlie Gross, 1914, recently became Military Governor of Wurttemberg-Baden.

"When I came over, a friend in the States congratulated me on going to a place where I could live like a king and save half my salary. Unfortunately he was 90% wrong on the king

angle and 150% wrong on the saving angle. It is true, however, that living conditions are excellent, especially for those who have attained the rank and position that we grey heads have reached, and the cost of living is probably lower than in the States. Moreover, there are excellent opportunities for travel. All in all, service here is most interesting and worthwhile.

"Just now this part of Germany, which is noted for its fruit trees and flowering shrubs, is gay with white and pink blossoms. Much of the American Zone is very attractive, picturesque, rolling country, while of course Bavaria is famous for its mountains and native costumes."

Gerhardt, at Camp McCoy, writes that his daughter is a senior at Omaha University, and his son is rounding out plebe year at West Point. The Gerhardts extend a warm welcome to '15. The address, Swamp House on Squaw Creek, conveys a hint of frontier days.

Quesenberry, of the California contingent, tells of Tom Hearn's throwing a cocktail party at his place in Palo Alto for John Robinson. Waldron, Hodgson, and Fox were among the guests.

Mueller straightens out a few addresses and adds that Wallace's widow is living at 3831 S St., N.W., Washington, D. C. Ye ed, who saw Mueller a few weeks back when P.J. was paying his son a short visit at West Point (now a first-classman wearing stars) can vouch that all the Mueller clan look fit and fine.

He writes: "I left Japan February 19, 1949, after almost five years in the Far East and three years as Chief of Staff for General MacArthur. I am now on duty as Deputy Commanding General, Third Army, at Fort McPherson, Georgia.

"Mrs. Mueller and I have the latchstring outside Quarters 5 for any member of the Class of 1915 passing through Atlanta"

Lester, still busy running the San Francisco Port of Embarkation, relocates Hobbs in command of the IX Corps at Sendai, APO 309. Menoher is at the same address, serving as Leland's Chief of Staff.

Woodruff helps the directory with the following addresses: Ferris—Director of Civil Affairs, Hq EUCOM, APO 403, New York. James—IG, First Army, Governors Island. McNarney—Assigned to Office of the Sec'y of Defense.

Williams, R. L., Suite 11, Rutland Bldg., Orlando, Fla. where Lev says he has had his law offices for some five years. He is serving his second term as City Commissioner of Orlando, expiring this year (the term, not Lev). Adds that he is then retiring permanently from politics.

He continues: "My son, Robert L. Williams, Jr., had planned to start studying law last February at the University of Florida Law School, but to my surprise he took the examination for entrance to the Navy Flying School at Pensacola, Florida, and has now been there for about three weeks, and has started his pre-flight training. Robert enlisted in the Navy during the war when he was seventeen years old and saw service in the Pacific. My daughter, Carol, finishes high school in June this year and we have entered her in Florida State College for Women, Tallahassee, Florida.

"Loren B. Hillsinger, Class 1932, Colonel Retd., has been practicing law in our office for the past several months. You might perhaps have known him in the Air Corps. He lost his right leg with the British Commandos at Dieppe in August 1942 and was retired after the end of the war. He then served for a period of about one year as Military Attache, or Air Attache, in Mexico. He then attended law school at the University of Florida and, upon being admitted to the Bar, started practicing with us.

"Will be glad to see any members of the Class whenever they get down to Orlando."

Covell writes to tell of the tragic death of his wife. His letter: "Your letter of April 19 was forwarded to me from my New York office and reached me today. My address remains 51 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y., which is the New York office of the engineering firm, of which I am general partner, Parsons, Brinckerhoff, Hall & Macdonald. I have all my mail sent there and forwarded to me daily by airmail.

"The sad news that I have to write to you and our classmates is that Mrs. Covell died on December 22, 1948, of cancer of the throat. While we knew several months ahead of time that her passing was inevitable, nevertheless it was a great shock to us when it came just before Christmas. With me were, at the time, Mrs. Covell's sister, Mrs. A. K. B. Lyman, and my son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ferguson.

"I am living with my son-in-law and daughter in their lovely house in the beautiful Buenos Aires suburb of Acassuso. The address there is Espora 772, Acassuso, Buenos Aires, Argentina. As yet, however, we have no telephone. My office in Buenos Aires is split between the executive's office at Lavalle 1454 and Cangallo 1522. At present, I am spending almost all my time at the latter, the telephone number of which is 38-1543. My firm here is associated with the local company of Damon, Dinerman & Cia. S. A. We have two large contracts with the Argentine government, one for the study of the Juramento River for water power and irrigation, and another for the study of the Atuel and Diamante Rivers in the province of Mendoza. I have a sub-office in the attractive provincial town of Salta in north-western Argentina, and a small one in the town of San Rafael, province of Mendoza, in west-central Argentina. I have a large number of North American engineers with me.

"There are several West Point graduates in Buenos Aires, but as far as I know, I appear to be the oldest, highest ranking and, believe it or not, the fattest. My weight has increased from 132 pounds when I graduated to 198 pounds stripped. Of course, this is all and entirely due not to my failure to work hard but to the finest food in the world, which is obtained in this large and beautiful country. Prices have gone up considerably since my arrival in June 1948. Nevertheless, food and maid service are still very cheap. Rents are high. On the official rate of 4.8 pesos to one dollar, prices are roughly the same as they are in the medium priced cities in the United States. At the black market rate of 9 or 10 to 1, things are very cheap and beef is ridiculously so.

"My daughter Beverly had her second daughter, Kristina, here in Buenos Aires on the 23rd of October, 1948. Her older daughter, Pamela, born in Washington, D. C. is now a little over two years old. The whole family is doing quite well.

"Best regards to the entire class."

Serles, living in France when the Nazis moved in, spent most of the war in a concentration camp. D-Day and its aftermath brought his release, whereupon he went to work as a civilian employee for the US Army: first, with the Transportation Corps in Paris; then 2½ years with OMGUS, and finally at Nurnberg Military Post. Serles plugs hard in his letter for that 1950 reunion on the grand scale. Who doesn't?

McNair—Vice President and Trust Officer, Farmers & Merchants Bank, Aiken, S. C.

Ye ed should be packing his bags instead of writing these notes. Due to hop off shortly with a delegation of 18 first classmen (class of 1950) for a tour of key installations in the US occupied areas of Germany and Austria.

The 1949 reunion was a small affair, at least as to numbers. Weart, Wogan and Sayler, along with their families, arrived to see their sons graduate. Boots rolled in on Alumni Day, and Harmon was here for Graduation Exercises. An informal party at the Beukema establishment provided the occasion for the presentation of the glass gifts to our godsons. Wogan's brief but heart-stirring remarks, and Ike's letter to each of the young "Forty-Niners" covered about all the important ground one could ask for in a graduation address.

—*H. B.*

1916

Since last March the branch of Class Headquarters in Washington has welcomed quite a few visitors. Calvin DeWitt, who is on duty with the Transportation Corps in Frankfurt, Germany, was in town for several days. Dwight Johns, Division Engineer of the South Pacific Division at Oakland, California, was here twice. He recently has been appointed a member of the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors that meets in Washington. We expect him to be a frequent visitor in the future. Bob McBride and his wife were also here for about a week. He is Comptroller of the 6th Army at San Francisco, and was attending a meeting on budget matters. If Bob put on a grey uniform he could still pass for a cadet. Holland Robb, who is commanding the Marion Engineer Depot in Ohio, showed up for a few days in early June. He expects to return again later in the month. Caperton is an occasional visitor coming up from Amissville, Virginia every so often to look over the big city. He has a farm down in Virginia, and from

what he tells us the life of a farmer has plenty of problems.

We had three class weddings in Washington this spring. On March 26th Red O'Hare's son was married at the Fort Myer Chapel, Virginia, to Joan Virginia Brannum, the daughter of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. E. M. Brannum. Joe Tully's son, Lieut. R. B. Tully, U.S.M.A. '46, was married on May 21st in the Chapel at Walter Reed Hospital to Mary Patricia Dissinger, the daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Charles E. Dissinger, Cavalry. Joe and his wife came here from Fort Lewis, Washington for the wedding. The following week, on May 28th, Mike Mitchell's daughter, Margaret Hayes Mitchell, was married in the Chapel at Fort Myer to Mr. Joseph S. Miller. Her husband had been in the Navy during the war as a Naval Reserve Officer, and is now with the Eastern Air Lines at New Orleans. Mike Mitchell is on duty in the Air Force at Griffiss Air Force Base, Rome, New York. He expects, however, to spend some time on temporary duty in Boston this summer.

Jack Fraser blew into Washington unexpectedly during the last week in May. He is still traveling, and when he left Washington was headed north. Jack is already planning what he is going to do at the next big reunion in 1951. Blankenship had written from Atlanta two weeks earlier that Fraser had stopped off there and had been a guest at a 1916 party which Blankenship gave at the American Legion Club House. Those present besides Fraser and Blankenship were: Krayenbuhl, Pickering, Rinearson, and their respective wives. Flanigen, who lives at Athens, Georgia, was not able to get over for the party.

Pablo Parker, our best correspondent in Florida, at last put us on the trail of Abe Abernethy. No one had heard from him for years. He is now co-owner with his brother of the E. H. Abernethy Publishing Company, 75 Third Street, N.W., Atlanta, Georgia. He says that they own and publish ten trade journals covering ten different fields. It is an old and successful business and doing very well. From what he tells us, he spends a great deal of his time traveling. As a postscript, he assures us that he still has excellent health, with all of his hair, none of it grey, and not a wrinkle. The publishing business must be a good life insurance risk.

Goop Worsham, who retired last year assuring us that he was going to enjoy a life of leisure at his home in Sausalito, California, has now become connected with the Ralph M. Parsons engineering firm, and is their Resident Manager at Los Alamos, New Mexico.

Jimmie Ruddell, Commanding Officer of Fort Hamilton, New York was among the group that planned to be back at West Point for Alumni Day this year. Otherwise, he states that he has been kept busy assisting dependents and V.I.P.'s to and from overseas.

Donovan Swanton is now P.M.S.&T. at Niagara University, Niagara, New York. He has been on duty there since 1946 when he returned from the Far East after being released as a prisoner of war of the Japs by the Russian troops in Manchuria.

Crampton Jones is now Post Inspector at West Point. Previously he had been Inspector General. Speaking of Inspector Generals, Fay Prickett, now Deputy, The Inspector General in Washington, has been on an extended inspection trip in the European Command. He should return to this country about the middle of June.

Joe Bolton sends us news from the '16 Colony in San Antonio. Jack Miley, who last winter was a military instructor at Schreiner Institute at Kerrville, has returned for a visit to Leavenworth, Kansas. He expects to return to Kerrville. Believe it or not, George Newgarden is reported to be a very quiet resident of San Antonio. That is hard for anyone to believe who ever lived close to him in cadet barracks. From what we are told, he divides his time between the golf course and twenty acres of citrus land, the crop of which was probably affected by the freezing weather this spring. Bill Spence, also living in San Antonio, announced the marriage of his daughter Luanne to Major B. J. Grant, Jr. on April 16th. Smith, C. C., whose winter home is in San Antonio achieved fame this spring by going right up to the finals in the State golf tournament. We hear that he really is good. Bob Whitson was in the hospital for about three months this year, but is getting around again now. He also is a Texas citrus grower who wasn't treated kindly by the unseasonable weather this spring. Mac Cockrill, now retired, is running the Fort Sam Houston Golf Course. Joe Bolton states that you have to interview him on the links. About himself, Bolton says he is just too busy to have time for the luxury of physical ailments, and assures us that with the right inspiration he could act like a man in his late twenties. At least he is modest by not claiming early twenties. Joe also reports that he hears that Bob Walsh has flown through San Antonio every so often, but has never been able to contact him before he has taken off again. He asks that we request Bob to give him a call if he sets down in San Antonio for a couple of hours, and promises that he will give Bob a good lunch during the lay-over period.

Tom Finley, who has been living in Colorado Springs, expects to come east this summer to spend a couple of months in Geneva, New York. He plans to take his boy, now going on sixteen, to get acquainted with West Point, and also expects to drop in to see friends in New York and Washington. Tom has just purchased a new home in Broadmoor, a section of Colorado Springs, and promises that the latch string will be out next fall for any of the Class who may be passing through. He had a visit from Duke DeCleene this spring, who promised him faithfully he was going to show up at the next reunion in '51. Duke has apparently been doing quite a bit of traveling. In April he was in Denver and had a visit with Dixie Bonfils. Later he visited the Colorado School of Mines and it was while there that he saw Tom Finley. Both write us separate letters, each complimenting the other. Duke says that Tom is a trifle stouter than when he was a cadet, but it is surprising to see how little he has changed. Tom says that Duke holds his weight impressively.

Impressive characters remind us of Fat Styer. We haven't heard from Fat himself recently, but Dwight Johns says he visited him in Coronado in April, and although he was pushed for time, Dwight was able to take the one dollar tour through Styer's dream house. As an engineer, Dwight says that it is a good job of designing and construction.

Willie Wilson is permanently connected with the educational system of the Los Angeles High Schools, and lives at 430 South Swall Drive, Beverly Hills, California. He writes that he is still very much married, has two grown children, one a daughter married to Lieut. Col. E. E. Wilhoyt, Jr., Corps of Engineers, U.S.M.A. '37, and three granddaughters, one eight, one three years, and one eight months old. His son, Bill Jr., after three years in Naval Aviation during the war, is due to graduate from the University of California at Los Angeles this June. He assures us he attends the monthly meetings of the West Point Society in Los Angeles.

Johnnie Lieb, now in civil life, is located in Minneapolis, Minnesota. Since 1935 he has been a civil engineer with the Minnesota Department of Highways. Aside from that, he does a little hunting and fishing, and will be glad to show any classmates a few good spots if they are near Minneapolis. Johnnie says he sees Dick Dorer every once in a while. Dick is also in Minneapolis and is with the Minnesota Conservation Department.

Knox Cockrell retired for physical disability, after several months observation and treatment at Walter Reed, on March 31. He is permanently living in Washington, D. C. Paul Kane also retired for disability on May 31. His future plans are not yet known. Ray Moses, who came through a very successful operation in Walter Reed last winter, also retired at his own request on May 31. He plans to live at the home he bought in Sandwich, New Hampshire.

Louis Hibbs, who has been spending the winter in San Antonio, expects soon to come north to his summer home at Mirror Lake, New Hampshire, stopping in transit at Washington, D. C. Doc Reinhart, who since the war has been living at Birmingham, Michigan, has just bought a permanent home there. His address is 879 Randall Court, Birmingham, Michigan. Junius Houghton is now commanding the 2585 Air Force Reserve Training Center at the Miami International Airport, Florida. Mike and Ellen Mitchell were on hand at graduation this year, to see their son, Hugh Mitchell, Jr., get his diploma.

At present the following sons of 1916 are members of the Corps: Reinhart—1950; Grant, Guyer, Spence, Weyand—1951; Scott, G. T.—1952.

A letter just received from Murph Irvine brings news from Coronado. He says he is running a ranch in Arizona by telephone from Coronado. He claims this is a good sequel to an Army

career. There are no approvals required from the Division Engineer and no inspectors to skin you for unserviced tractors. Bob and Madelaine Sharrer left Coronado late in May to look for a home on the East Coast. Murph says Dixie Bonfils visited him recently, and he and Fat Styer are trying to get him to retire and join the Coronado colony.

It is with deep regret that another Class casualty must be reported. Bill Cureton died on February 27, 1948 at Lake Lure, North Carolina. After the war he was on duty in the War Department at Washington, D. C. until 1947 when he was retired for physical disability. He then planned to make his home in Louisville, Kentucky. We have no details as to the cause of his death, or whether he had permanently moved from Kentucky to Lake Lure where his death was reported.

—*E. G. B.*

April, 1917

Our 32d anniversary was celebrated appropriately and suitably from coast to coast and at various points between. In Washington, the Class contingent stationed there and in the near vicinity celebrated at the Percy Black's residence. Concerning this affair we have the following report from Steve Sherrill: "On April 22, members of the Class and their wives in Washington were guests of Percy and Laura Black at a cocktail party at their Georgetown residence. The occasion was the celebration of the 32d anniversary of our graduation as well as Joe Collins' birthday.

"The garden was at its most beautiful, with dogwood, azaleas, and other flowers and trees in full bloom. Those present were Jane and Bob Bathurst, Jeanie and Alex Campbell, Janet and Tupper Cole, Gladys and Joe Collins, Suzanne and Ira Crump, Dot and Bill Eley, Nina and Charlie Gerhardt, Vivian and Fred Irving, Jane Mullins, Mildred and Dan Noce, Alene and Burnett Olmstead, Helen and Bob Ransom, Emily and Kivas Tully, Elizabeth and "Van" Vander Hyden, Sam Smith, Mary and George Wooley, and "Tubby" Guion, who was in Washington from Hawaii"

On the West Coast, on April 23, Laddie and Jim Hayden also held a Class get-together at their home, 29 Eucalyptus Road, Berkeley, California, to honor our 32d anniversary. Those present and celebrating with the Haydens were the Mark Clarks, the Sam Irwins, the Pete Kilburns, the Louis Martins, and Bill McMahon. The Link Daniels, the Mike Heratys, the Basil Perrys, and Alice McMahon—all living in the vicinity of Berkeley—could not be present for sundry reasons but were there in spirit one hundred per cent. Jim writes that the gathering was a great success and that the Class was appropriately toasted and the occasion joyfully celebrated. During the evening Jim showed movies of Seventeeners and their families which he had taken through the years and which were of much interest to all those present.

From Houston, Texas, Bill Heavey sent in the following report: "Bill Heavey, now retired and working as General Manager of the Port of Houston, Texas and Ray Harrison, Vice President Mellon National Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa. recently had their own 1917 Reunion at Houston. Only other known 1917er near Houston is 'Nig' Murray living a leisurely life retired at his estate in San Antonio"

At West Point Hannah and Harris Jones and Helen and Tom Sinkler got together on April 20 to celebrate the anniversary. Harris produced newspaper clippings and photographs of the the Class which were published at the time of our graduation and which brought back many happy memories—and youthful faces and figures—of 32 glorious years ago!

On June 7, three more sons of the Class graduated from West Point and "donned the Army blue". They were Stuart F. Martin, Robert W. Noce, and John D. Wightman. Present to see them graduate and to give them a big hand were Elf and Louis Martin; Mildred and Dan Noce; Hannah and Harris Jones; Dot, Georgia Day, and Bill Eley; Ida and Paul Brown; Helen and Tom Sinkler.

Ida and Paul Brown stopped at West Point for June Week festivities on their way to California. Paul retired from active duty on May 31, 1949 and will reside temporarily at 551 Minna Street, San Francisco 3, Cal. The Browns have recently returned from duty in Japan and have not decided definitely as yet just where they will settle permanently.

Concerning George Wooley's retirement, we quote the following article from the *Army and Navy Journal* of April 30, 1949: "Col. George F. Wooley, Jr., USA, USMA '17, 604 Pickwick Lane, Chevy Chase, Md., who has been head of the Depot Branch in the Office of the Chief Signal Officer since 5 March 1947, will retire from the Army 1 May and upon retirement will be advanced to Brigadier General. During World War II, when he rose to the temporary rank of Brigadier General, Col. Wooley saw service in North Africa, Italy, and Southern France. He was Signal Officer in Seventh Army Headquarters during the planning phase for the amphibious landing in Southern France and during the operation itself. For this work, he received the Legion of Merit. He also holds the Distinguished Service Medal, the Bronze Star Medal, and the French Croix de Guerre with Palm"

A picture well worth seeing appeared in the New York *Times* of April 5, 1949: Mark, Reenie, and Patricia Clark being greeted by Lt. Bill Clark, USMA 1945, aboard the liner *Uruguay* in New York City upon their return from a thirty-seven day vacation cruise to South America.

And from the *Times* we also learn that on May 30 Mark made a Memorial Day address at the American Cemetery in Anzio, Italy, and was awarded Italy's highest military decoration, the Grand Cross of the Military Order of Italy, as wartime commander of the United States Fifth Army that liberated Rome and fought throughout the bitter Italian campaign. A photograph of Mark making his Anzio address appears in the New York *Times* of May 31.

Also abroad and making addresses recently has been Joe Collins. On May 23, Joe arrived in London to deliver the Kermit Roosevelt Memorial lectures for 1949. These lectures are held under the auspices of the Kermit Roosevelt Memorial Fund, which was founded by Colonel Roosevelt's widow to foster Anglo-American understanding in military matters. During his stay in England, Joe was scheduled to give three lectures: one at the Royal Military College at Sandhurst; one at the Staff College at Camberly; and one at the Imperial Defense College in London.

From the *Army and Navy Journal* we learn with pride of two noteworthy commendations of Seventeeners: those of Joe Collins and Steve Sherrill. Joe, as Vice Chief of Staff of the United States Army, was commended recently by the Secretary of the Army for the part he played in the successful completion of major actions involved in the separation of the Air Force from the Army; and Steve was commended for his success as Executive Secretary of the Armed Forces Communication Association by its retiring president and chairman of the Board of Radio Corporation of America, Brig. Gen. David Sarnoff.

During the first week in May, Jeanie and Alex Campbell visited West Point enroute to their new station in San Francisco. Both are looking well and looking forward to their new assignment in California. Their address is P.O. Box 3661 Rincon Annex, San Francisco, Cal. Alex would be very grateful to anyone who could send him a copy of our *Howitzer*. He lost his copy during his POW experiences and is very eager to replace it.

Jim Hayden informs us that Leo and Rothè Erler recently passed through San Francisco on their way to Japan, but the Haydens were away at the time and hence unfortunately missed them.

Jim also reports that while he was on a recent trip to the Northwest, he saw Bill and Helen Daugherty and their daughter Alice. All of them were looking well. Jim informed us that he was not able to be present at West Point for June Week this year because of the expansion of the Hayden family! Laddie and Jim now have one grandson, James Lloyd Hayden, Jr., at Fort Bliss, and another grandson, Thomas Robert Watson, Jr., who arrived on 21 May 1949 at Fort Knox, Ky.

And, speaking of grandparents, add to our list of grandchildren Mary Elizabeth Thompson, who arrived on 24 May 1949 at Montgomery, Alabama, daughter of Anne Sinkler Thompson and George W. Thompson, Jr., USMA Class of June 1943.

Harry Schroeder, who paid a short visit to West Point on June 8, reports that he and Enriette have bought a house on the edge of the campus of the University of Maryland within ten minutes' walking distance of his office and they are nicely situated. Harry has recently retired from active duty and is now Assistant to the Dean of Education at the University of Maryland. His address is P.O. Box 96, College Park, Md. With the Schroeders until the end of June—and keeping them young and busy—is their grandson, Henry 3d.

Recent orders have been issued by the Department of the Army transferring Cowper Smith from FEC, Japan, and assigning him as Commanding General, 2d Armored Division, Camp Hood, Texas; Dan Noce from Washington, D. C., to EUCOM, Heidelberg, Germany; Basil Perry from PMS&T at Stanford University to EUCOM; and Sterling Wood from EUCOM to PMS&T, University of Pennsylvania. And Johnny Devine is now Commanding General of the famous 1st Cavalry Division, newly designated as the 1st Cavalry (Infantry) Division, in Japan.

From the Nashville, Tenn., *Tennessean*, we learn that Warfield Lewis is now the Senior Instructor of the Army Organized Reserve Corps of Tennessee with station in Nashville. During World War II, Warfield commanded the 317th Infantry of the 80th Infantry Division in Europe. In 1946 he went to China and was among the last troops evacuated in December 1948. With him in Nashville are his wife and three children.

In the *Army and Navy Journal* of April 9, 1949, the following wedding announcement of interest to the Class was noted: "On 1 April, Miss Sara Briden Hurdis, daughter of Maj. Gen. Charles E. Hurdis, USA-Ret., and Mrs. Hurdis, was married to Allan Hugh MacLaine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allan MacLaine of Montreal, P. Q., Canada. The ceremony was held at the home of the bride's parents in North Providence, R. I. Mr. MacLaine, a graduate of McGill University in Canada, is working for a doctorate from Brown University. Both the bride and the groom are instructors in the English Department of the Faculty at Brown. After a wedding trip to North Carolina and Virginia they will live in North Providence".

On Memorial Day, 30 May, in accordance with a custom of long standing, the members of the Class stationed at West Point, Harris Jones and Tom Sinkler, placed floral sprays on the graves of the five classmates who are buried in the West Point Cemetery: Hank Chapman, Jimmy Green, Fenton McGlachlin, Daves Rossell, and Walter Schulze.

And, sponsored by the Classes of April and August 1917, a memorial window was installed during June Week in the Cadet Chapel for the Class of 1817.

—*T. S. S.*

August, 1917

Another June week has come and gone, and it was a rather quiet one for our class. A few of the local gentry showed up: Katie White, and of course Katie herself; Rudie Whitelegg, Harry Wood and Mary, Red Durfee, Hal Cooney and Adelaide. No special parties were held. However, the weather was so perfect, the post so beautiful, and the alumni exercises so impressive that we believe those who returned could not help but be quietly happy again amid the old familiar surroundings. The highlight for us was the strong presentation made by Bryant Moore in his Superintendent's Report at the luncheon of the Association of Graduates. We were proud to have him sit with us at the table of the Class of August 1917.

We have at last fulfilled our obligation to the Class of 1817 for its window is now installed in the Cadet Chapel, inscribed "Class of 1817 by April and August 1917". The Memorial Plaques in Cullum Hall for those graduates killed in action in World War II were presented to the Academy during the week; on one of them is inscribed the name of our happy friend of cadet days Fidel Segundo y Ventura.

The next most important news is that we now have one of those people known as "His Honor, the Mayor"—we salute Bill Chapman, the new mayor of Pacific Grove, California. In what was apparently a terrific political battle which rocked the City of Pacific Grove, Bill was a dark horse, last minute, write-in candidate. We must boost Bill and his program—you may want to live in Pacific Grove someday. Here it is:

"I am an independent candidate and have no ax to grind with any group or individual. I am opposed to saloons and liquor sales in Pacific Grove. I favor long-range planning to preserve and enhance the natural beauty of our town and its unspoiled shoreline. I want to keep Pacific Grove a 'city of homes' and a place where we can raise happy, healthy families with fine educational facilities and in a clean and decent atmosphere. I believe in economical supervision of taxes and in thorough consideration of the needs of our war veterans".

So far as your scribe is concerned the most important news is that he and Loessa are now young and proud grandparents—Mara Elizabeth Donaldson born 20 March at Ft. Knox, Ky. T. Q. and Elizabeth Donaldson, original 1919, are the other grandparents, also for the first time.

Doddy and Lois Stamps topped off a terrific June week with a glorious wedding — daughter Ann to 2d Lt. John A. Poulson, Class of 1949—a wonderful pair of youngsters believe you me.

Dorothe Matlack has told us that her daughter Barbara will mary this June Lt. Henry Joseph Hughes, Class of 1945. Dorothe, bless her, is now occupied in the Intelligence Division of the Army, bravely carrying on for Jesse.

Poopy Griffith dropped by a few days ago all steamed up with the feeling that the sanitary engineering firm owned by himself and two sons is really on the up-and-up. It was good to see him and to listen to his confident enthusiasm.

Ed Leavey in a surprise move, at least to us, ups and retires 30 June. What a loss to the active Army! Understand Red Warner is soon to return to West Point on the post general staff —welcome home Red and Dorothy. This will also bring back our chief baseball rooter and behind-the-plate-umpire-coach Red Durfee. Our baseball teams haven't done very well since Red left.

Red Kernan reports from California that they had a good gathering at the March West Point Dinner. Present were Pop Goode, new commanding officer of the Presidio; George Hirsch, commanding the Stockton Ordnance Depot; Earl Knoob, who must now take it easy; Bill Chapman, and of course Red, who is now Vice-President of the New York Terminal Warehouse Co., Inc., 243 Keary St., San Francisco.

Be sure to renew your subscriptions to *Assembly* and the *Register of Graduates* and check on your classmates. Our batting average is nothing to be proud of—less than 50 per cent!

—*J. W. C.*

June, 1918

Throughout May and June every member of our Class could bask in the reflected glory of one Lucius Du Bignon Clay. These were his months in Washington, D. C., New York City, Marietta, Ga., and indeed throughout the nation. We saved the newspaper clippings until "G.G." said our small apartment could not hold them all.

Among many other talks, Lucius spoke to both Houses of Congress, to more than a hundred thousand people at the City Hall Plaza in New York City, to the largest gathering of alumni that Columbia University has ever had, and, at the Graduation Exercises at West Point, to the Graduating Class and some two thousand visitors. General Eisenhower conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws which Columbia University had awarded to him. Lucius received the traditional welcome which New York City gives its heroes. For two hours after he had passed through the Financial District, the air was still filled with ticker tape, adding machine streamers, unused buy and sell order blanks and torn-up telephone directories. For a moment Lucius seemed to be a little frightened by the crowd. A newspaperman asked "How is it that a guy like that can be more afraid of a million friendly New Yorkers than he would be of two million armed enemy troops?"

A few of the headlines read: "Clay Gets Hero's Welcome", "General Clay is Decorated by His Commander-In-Chief", "Hero of Berlin Air Lift Receives City's Welcome", "Quarter-Million Out to Welcome Little Man Who Thwarted Reds", "General Clay Gets Welcome Home in Georgia".

What Lucius will probably treasure most is the citation which his Commander-in-Chief, himself, wrote out and which, of course, will go down in history. What we liked best was the "Tribute to General Clay" written by Joseph L. Dees and published in the New York *Herald Tribune* on May 22, 1949. In that article the writer, an American correspondent, who had reported from Germany throughout the two years following the war, reviewed the record of the Military Government and let the facts speak for themselves in glowing tribute to Lucius. The concluding paragraph of that article reads:

"Whether this fifty-two-year-old officer is called to high office in the service of his government or whether he should choose to seek it by entering into politics, this country needs him. For in General Clay there is not only a brilliant administrative mind, a devotion to principle, a sense of humor,

and an enormous energy,—there is also a touch of greatness".

As an editorial which appeared in the New York *Daily News* for April 27, 1949 concluded:

"As for Gen. Clay, we think he deserves the highest honors for the job he has done as our military governor in Germany. World War III could still, of course, start in Berlin. That it has not yet done so, we feel, is chiefly due to Clay's tact, courage and coolness throughout a period of the most dangerous international tension".

We don't like to go to press without a letter from the Sage of San Mateo, but our dead-line is here.

"Pat" Wilson writes that he is Supply Manager for Caribe Motors Corporation, San Juan, P. R., Distributors for Buick, Chevrolet and Cadillac passenger cars, and Chevrolet trucks, for the Island of Puerto Rico. He and Joanna are delighted with their life in Puerto Rico. They are living in the Miami Apartments, Condado Section, Santuro, P. R., and would be pleased to know of any members of "June, 1918" who plan to visit the "Island of Enchantment". (We won't show this note to "G.G." until we find out what the plane fare to Puerto Rico costs.) Incidentally if Pat has read the last issue of *Assembly* he will know that Eddie Sibert is now in San Juan, P. R. as head of the Antilles command.

"Mike" Grenata has written to us sending a contribution for the Memorial Window Class Fund, five dollars for himself and five dollars for Howard Newman. It appears that Mike and Howard were together in High School. Speaking of Mike, Classmates still in active service will welcome him back to the Active List. Par. 34, S.O. No. 80, D.A., 26 Apr. 49, reads in part as follows:

"Announcement made of *apmt in RA* of US eff 11 Apr 49. Lt Col *Grenata, Michael C.* Leesburg, Va in CE w/ rank 4 Jun 42, RASN 09304. Asgd Hq 2d Army for record purposes. Will remain at present home address pending receipt subsequent orders announcing initial dy asgmt".

Official Army & AF Register, 1948, shows Mike Grenata as: "*retired* 31 Dec 41 w/rank of lt col. (Act 13 Jun 40)" (He retired with 23 years service).

Many Classmates would like to know "the story behind the story"

Tom Kern has been relieved from duty in Chicago and has been assigned to Northern Military Dist., Sixth Army, with station at Vancouver Barracks, Washington, as ORC Engr. Instructor at Large. Effective June 4, 1949.

Bob Horr has made the headlines in his home town paper. The Montclair, New Jersey *Times* for May 12, 1949 contains the following item:

"Colonel Robert J. Horr of the Mulford Realty Corp., in Montclair, is now on active duty as an Umpire for the Third Army's 'Exercise Tarheel'.

" 'Exercise Tarheel' is a training exercise, now taking place in the Camp Mackall-Fort Bragg training area of North Carolina, involving over twenty-seven thousand troops. * * *

"Colonel Horr lives at 191 South Mountain Avenue with his wife Madeleine, and daughter, Elizabeth * * *. A Corporate Officer of the Tropical Plantation Manufacturing Corp., in New York City he is a member of the Princeton Club and the Montclair Golf Club".

Mary and "Bit" Barth are enjoying life at Fort Leavenworth where "Bit" is Director of the Department of Operations and Training (G-3) at the Command and Staff College. Who said that high level stuff is in such a rarefied atmosphere that "Bit" at times will probably feel the need of an oxygen mask? "Bit" writes:

"Only two of our classmates have come this way recently. Leo Kreber was here for the week's refresher course for National Guard Division Commanders and Staffs. He is a Major General and commands the 37th Division. He served through the war in the Pacific as Commanding General of the Division Artillery of this same division. Leo is also Adjutant General of the State of Ohio and has his office at Fort Hayes, Columbus, Ohio. He asks that any classmates coming through Columbus drop in and see him. His division staff turned in a fine performance here, showing the effect of Leo's leadership and personality.

" 'Chesty' Ward is here now taking a week's course on the Logistical Division. He hasn't changed a bit—hasn't even gotten fat like most of the rest of us. He is a colonel and holds a key assignment in one of the Logistical Divisions of the Reserve in New York.

"Heinie Stenzel, I hoped would show up for this course, but I guess he couldn't get away from his business. He is Chief of Staff of a Reserve Unit in New Jersey"

A very successful cocktail party, to which all Classmates in and about Washington, D. C. were invited, was given at the Fort McNair Officers Club on Friday, April 29th by Adelaide and "Heinie" Baish. Among those who enjoyed the party were: Louise and Bob Bishop, Louise Dean (John Paul's widow), Aline and "Mike" Grenata, Lita and Lane Holman, Eleanor and Connie Jadwin, Freddie Kimble and his mother, Morrine and Lloyd Mielenz, Sylvia Shattuck (Abe's widow), Frances Sturgis (Sam could not be there), Harry Underwood and Mrs. C. W. Kutz (mother of Tenney's wife, Marian Ross).

With reference to this party "Heinie" writes:

"Sam Sturgis was unable to be at the party due to interference of work. His wife, Frances, most graciously came without him. Sam is in the process of reassignment from the Army General Staff to become Division Engineer, Missouri River Division at Omaha, Nebraska. This is the job vacated by Maj. Gen. Pick who became Chief of Engineers recently. It will place Sam in a very important spot under the close scrutiny of the Chief of Engineers and our President, Mr. Truman.

"The Grenata's came to the party from Leesburg, Va. It was the first time some of us had seen them for many years. Then they gave a cocktail party at Leesburg the following day to which we were invited. Adelaide (my wife) and I went to their home and became acquainted with their many fine friends in Leesburg. They have two daughters, one graduated last year from William and Mary College. She is now working for the Central Intelligence Agency in Washington. The other is about 13 years of age in school at home.

"Harry Underwood was there. Harry has finally 'taken root' and bought himself a home at 8 East Lenox Street, Chevy Chase, Maryland. (Telephone OLiver 0677). He is living there already but will do extensive remodelling before he has a house warming party for his friends and classmates. He gave up his long struggle to find a house suitable for his organ. Now he has given the organ to a church in Chevy Chase and is paying the cost of installation. No prospects of marriage.

"Freddie Kimble, who is still a bachelor, came to the party accompanied by his wonderful Mother. She is really most amazing with so much charm, personality, liveliness and what it takes to make a hit with everyone. She has a wonderful memory and seemed to remember each one of us as cadets. Freddie (a Brig. Gen., U.S.A.F.) has returned to Washington for duty in the Air Force Headquarters as Personnel Control Officer. He works in the Pentagon. (Telephone 71437)

Mrs. C. W. Kutz was one of our guests. She is the Mother of Marian Ross (Mrs. Tenney Ross). Her husband, General Kutz (Class of 1893), has been retired for some years and was unable to attend. Mrs. Kutz told us that Katherine Randolph Ross (Tenney's youngest daughter) is now engaged to be married. We have since received our formal invitation to the wedding which will take place on June 17th at 4:30 p.m. at the Metropolitan Memorial Methodist Church, Washington, D. C. The lucky man is Mr. Charles Franklin Crichton. The reception immediately follows the ceremony at the Admiral Club, 1640 Rhode Island Ave., N.W. The newlyweds will be at home: 4835 New Hampshire Ave., N.W., Washington, D. C.

"The Kovariks did not come because Joe was unable to come to Washington this weekend.

"Mrs. Helen Newman (Howard's widow) was out of town. We talked to one of her sons who said he was married a few days ago and his Mother left town to give the bride and groom her house for 10 days. Helen and her sons live here in Washington at 2122 California St., N.W. (Telephone: Adams 6557).

"Louise Dean called me last night to inform me that P. W. Smith and his wife 'Carroll' were in town for several days. She was trying to get together some classmates at her home but we were unable to attend due to house guests. I understand the Smith's son is working here in Washington and there is now a grandson to cause the P. W. Smith's frequent visits to our Nation's Capitol.

"Leo Kreber (Maj. Gen., Ohio National Guard) has returned to Ohio from temporary duty in Washington as a member of a board to select the new Commanding General of the District of Columbia National Guard.

"Andy Moore and Marian (his wife) are expected to arrive in Washington about June 1st for 10 days duty and will then depart to Paris, France for assignment to the Battle Monuments Commission.

"I start on my 30 day leave effective June 13th and expect to motor through New York State and the New England States the greater part of the time. I'll pick up my first class cadet son at West Point and help him start his 30 day furlo effective June 23rd. This will be my first leave of more than 4 days in three years and I anticipate it with much pleasure.

"With best personal wishes."

Sincerely yours,
Heinie.
Chas. F. Baish,
Colonel, CE.

Jim Newman is now Director of Installations at Headquarters, U.S. Air Forces, in the Pentagon. This sounds like one of the real headache jobs since it involves engineering, planning, construction and maintenance of all Air Force stations and facilities.

The latest rumor about Pat Casey indicates that he is staying on in Japan, something having happened to the orders sending him to Washington for duty in the Office of the Chief of Engineers. About one more year in the Far East will qualify Pat as some sort of high ranking member in whatever society of expatriates there may be. During June week your scribe looked up Dorothy and Pat's plebe son, now a yearling, at West Point.

Bob Bishop expects to remain in Washington for at least another year. Bob says that his wife, Louise, feels that they are on foreign service if they move more than five miles away from Woodward and Lothrop Department Store.

Joe Kovarik reports that Anne Dye (Peter Lee's widow) is on the staff of Fitzsimon General Hospital, Denver, Colorado, in charge of recreation.

Sheila Baish (Heinie's daughter) joined the Tanseys in Tokyo some time ago. She is enjoying it immensely and is remaining there as an Army Secretary in General MacArthur's Headquarters.

Hughie Hewitt has recently been ordered from the Seattle District of the Corps of Engineers to the Canal Zone.

Andy Moore is now setting up shop in Paris to head up an extensive construction program for the Battle Monuments Commission.

Jody and Pat Tansey have returned from Tokyo. Their daughter Mary and her husband (Lt. and Mrs. Devens) accompanied them as far as San Francisco. Their son Ted (Captain, Inf.) has been ordered to the Army Language School at Monterey, California. Their son Pat, Jr. (Maj., Inf.) is now on temporary duty at Edgewood Arsenal. The Tansey's son Bob (First Lt., Inf.) has returned from duty in Germany and has been assigned as a Tactical Officer to Staunton Military Academy near Richmond, Virginia, effective June 6th. (Bob is still a bachelor.)

Toward the end of April "G.G." and Jack Grant entertained Dottie and "Cas" Casman, Elsie and Clarence Townsley and Joe Kovarik. "Cas" had some wonderful movies of our 30th Reunion and some excellent shots of our Classmates in Germany. We are all looking forward to seeing those movies again at our next Class reunion. The Casmans have now returned to Germany. Dottie's father (who has completely recovered from his recent illness) and her mother went back with them. "Cas'" address is now A.P.O. 696-A, P.M., N.Y.C.

In our last issue we inadvertently omitted the name of one Class son who is at present a cadet at West Point. It appears that there are two sons of Clark Mitchell in the Corps. Mitchell, C. B. is in the Class of '50, and his brother Corwin is in the Class of '52.

On Saturday of June week "G.G." and your scribe paid our respects to the new Supt. and his wife General and Mrs. Bryant E. Moore. Bryant was an "A" Co. yearling with us in our plebe year. We then had a lovely picnic "a deux" at Round Pond. It was a beautiful day.

We ran into General Malone (Paul Malone's father) at West Point during June week. General Malone told us that Paul was recently rushed back from China with virus pneumonia to the hospital at Austin, Texas (Hq. Mil. Dist. O.R.C.). Paul had lost 40 pounds in six days and was not expected to live. Happily he is now on his way to recovery. Paul's sister Gertrude Malone is living with their father at 24 Diaz Ave., Park Merced, San Francisco, California.

Elsie and Clarence Townsley were at West Point during June week to attend the graduation of their son Edwin. "C.T.'s" two sisters were with them.

Kate and Pierre Agnew (whom we had not seen in thirty years) came from California for June week to see their son Malcolm graduate. They brought their daughter Charlotte with them. Kate's mother, Mrs. P. M. Kessler (widow of Colonel Kessler of the Class of 1896) who lives in Washington, D. C., was also with them and was mighty proud of her grandson. Mrs. Kessler is not only the widow of a graduate, but is also the mother of a graduate, the mother-in-law of two graduates and is now the grandmother of still another graduate. (Class Scribe for '96 please note.)

We had heard that Beauchamp Bell would not be able to make June week but he arrived in time to see his son, Bell, M. J. graduate. Your scribe, who had to return to New York, missed seeing him. We are sorry.

Joe Kovarik was there to attend the graduation of his nephew Cadet Schwarz. (Joe is running Mrs. Kessler a close second on the number of his relatives and in-laws who are graduates.) Edith and Joe Kovarik have two sons: Joseph A. who graduated from V.M.I. in 1948, who was a "G.I." at O.C.S. and is now studying law in the University of Virginia; and David who is at V.M.I. in the class of 1950.

"Heinie" Stenzel came up for the baseball game Saturday before graduation but he did not stay over and we missed him.

Jim Marshall arrived Monday and remained over for graduation.

George Aigeltiner, who a year ago was supposed to be at death's door, was there as hale and hearty as anyone could be.

Laddie Bellinger came up for the meeting of the Board of Trustees and for the Association of Graduates lunch and meeting but then had to return to New York. Rose and Laddie's seventeen year old son is now in Laddie's old outfit, New York's "Squadron A" (101st Mechanized Reconnaissance Squadron).

At 4 o'clock just before Graduation Parade, we were all thrilled to hear the 17 gun salute which announced the arrival of Lucius Clay. The thousands of visitors expected to see him in uniform. Just before Graduation Parade your scribe and George Aigeltiner were on the outskirts of the crowd when a guy in a grey suit with a smile on his face came up behind George and held him by the lobes of his ears. George was trying to guess who it was when he spotted Marjorie Clay laughing at us. It was Lucius.

It was good indeed to see Lucius. Marjorie is as sweet and pretty as ever and has the same flair for clothes that she had in our cadet days.

—*J. L. G.*

November, 1918

Another June Week has come and gone. A few of the class were on hand. John Binder, with his fine six foot son to crack ice, Fasnacht, Yeager and Van Voorst were in barracks. Bill Badger, Heinie Bergman, Bryan Conrad, Freeman and Dick Groves were in and out. Mike Jenkins, despite saying that he would not be here this June, turned up. He and Mrs. Jenkins stayed with Badger.

The plaque commemorating those killed in action in World War II was unveiled in Cullum Hall 6 June 1949. Our class was the eighth in seniority and the earliest class to have more than two members included. It bears the names of our classmates Baclig, Cothran, Searby, Thornburgh, Vesey and Williams.

Badger, representing the class, presented Life Memberships to the Association of Graduates and two years subscriptions to *Assembly* to our graduating Class Sons, Cadets Bonwell and Freeman.

Fred Butler writes from San Francisco that he is emulating the one-armed paper hanger running his Military District. He seems to spend a large part of the time traveling the major part of the Pacific Coast and adjoining states.

Howard Peckham, still in Paris, in command of the Graves Registration, says that despite the fact that perhaps every other officer in the Army would give his shirt to be in Paris, he longs for the coast of Maine and his fishing. Perhaps we had better send him a bamboo pole, a line, a hook and a worm and directions on how to find the Seine so he can join the other old boys who hopefully fish that historic stream.

Howard writes: "I was happy to receive your letter of 26 May and to know that our Class Fund has been entrusted to your care. We are in better shape financially than I thought. I suppose that is due to the fact that a good many members of the class produced the $10 fee which was requested a year or two ago. Moreover,

Badger did well to make a profit on our "One Score and Ten". It might be well for you to have Badger include in our class notes in the next *Assembly* an appeal for those members of the class who have not chipped in their $10 to send it to you at this time. Thereafter, I am sure that a personal note from you to the recalcitrant ones would produce good results. I am having a delightful tour here. My 37 temporary cemeteries were scattered all the way from northern Ireland and southern Sweden to Luynes near Marseille and Draguignan near Nice. I have had lots of travel, rubbed elbows with lots of interesting people and had plenty of responsibility to boot. The job is well along now. We have shipped to the United States about 77,000 remains and have permanently reinterred in our permanent cemeteries over here about 55,000. The other 15,000 are either awaiting burial or shipment or are in an unresolved status. My son, Howard, Jr., has just finished his yearling year, and I received a cryptic telegram from him reading "GOT RIDE SEE YOU COUPLE DAYS". We are looking forward to his being with us for two or three weeks. As yet, I have no indication of when I will return to the States or what my next job will be. As you know from your long experience, that is what makes life interesting! When I do get back, I will hope to see you and Badger at West Point and take in some more class luncheons in Washington"

Tom Brinkley writes: "I am not quite as near as I was at this time last year, so I could not make 'June Week'. We certainly had a nice one last year due principally to your efforts which we all appreciate. I have been recently assigned as Chief of the U. S. Army Mission to Guatemala and arrived here on June 4th. Guatemala City is quite a nice place with a wonderful climate. Due to the altitude of 5,000 feet it is like Spring here all the time. This is considered one of the most desirable assignments of this type. I want to ask a favor of you. Will you kindly check with the Association of Graduates, the Alumni Association and the *Assembly* to have my address changed as shown on the enclosed card. I am anxious to keep up with everything pertaining to West Point, especially our class news, and do not want to miss any of the publications"

From Charlie Morrison in Sierra Madre, California he seems to have made the movies. A recent letter runs: "Ruth and I are happy making over an old ranch-type house which we bought in this fine little community six miles east of Pasadena. We have a half acre of flowers and trees, some fruit. Mac and Helen Monroe are going to visit us for a few days the latter part of this month. They have recently returned from Alaska. Every once in a while we see Wiley and Muriel Carter, who have a nice place in Riverside. My arthritis, which the doctors said was caused by a broken neck, undoubtedly received in an old horse accident, does not interfere with my golf. At the present time I am acting as technical advisor for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer for the picture 'Ambush', starring Robert Taylor".

Valentine is due to return from Paris next September. Yeager is with Hq. Continental Air Command, at Mitchel Air Force Base. Short letters have also come in from Bergman, Ellerman, Colwell and Yeager. Colwell is concerned about getting an appointment for a promising young protege who he feels is a good football player.

We hear that Chorpening is to move soon from Tulsa to Washington, and also that "Corp's" wife presented him with a daughter in April.

Joe Twitty also moves to Washington soon from his present post in Mobile and Jim Christiansen leaves Camp Hood for Tokyo.

John White, writing in the 8 April 1949 Washington *Times-Herald*, devoted his entire column to a eulogy of Arthur Pence. Unfortunately, it is too long to be quoted fully, but it is a heart warming article, factual and although modest in tone, most laudatory and deservedly so.

Any members of the class who have not made the $10.00 contribution to the Class Fund can send their checks to: Brig. Gen. Bryan Conrad, The Squirrels, Highland Falls, N. Y. Incidentally, an audit conducted by Holbrook and Badger when the fund was turned over by Holbrook to Conrad revealed a mysterious deposit last summer for which there is no supporting voucher. In other words, the fund is "over" (most embarrassing). Any one who stuffed any ten dollar bills in Hunk Holbrook's pocket at the picnic during our 30th reunion last year had better drop Conrad a postcard and get credit on the books.

Hunk Holbrook writes from Washington that Jess Norman at the War College is "taking over the duties of local secretary of the class and that the luncheon in the future will be held in the Tavern of the Officers Club at Fort McNair on the second Wednesday in each month"

—*G. M. B.*

1919

The 30th Reunion of the SO Class has come and gone. Seventy members of the class and forty-four wives participated in some or all of the events. Festivities began with an unscheduled stag party in the 27th Division of Barracks on Saturday night, 6 June. Your scribe was not among those present, so must resort to hearsay in describing it as one of those far into the night affairs. On Sunday after the Superintendent's reception and the star parade all assembled at Round Pond for a steak picnic (the official count ran to 110 people). On Monday the 6th the men attended the Alumni Lunch in the Mess Hall, while some forty wives were served lunch at the Snodgrass quarters by Florence Snodgrass and Helen Bartlett. The final scheduled event, the Reunion Dinner at Bear Mountain Inn, was attended by 85 hardy souls still going strong.

At the dinner telegrams and messages of greeting were read from the following: President Kyke Allan in Puerto Pinasco, Paraguay, the Eucom delegation in Heidelberg, including Palmer, Hildebrand, McGinley, Sebree, Shingler, and Murphy; the Tokyo

THE LONG GRAY LINE—1919

group, Bready, Burns, Chadwick, Dillaway, Hedekin, Kean, McAuliffe, McNamee, Meyer, Niblo, Parsons, Rash, Ritchie, Ruth, and Stovall (Pat Echols also was on the cable, but he made the reunion too); Frank Davis in Manila; Mary and Jim Phillips in Athens; Crowe and Bixby on board the transport "Rose" enroute for Bremerhaven; John M. "Seldom" Works in Houston; Dick Ovenshine in Gettysburg (unavoidably detained at the last minute); Les Flory at Fort Bliss; Doc Martin at Fort Dix; Ike Finley in University, Ala.; Gladys and Simon Foss in San Antonio; the Presidio group, Whitesides, Semmelmeyer, Wolff, Hutchins, Armstrong and Kirby; and Gordon Chapline in Kansas City.

On 7 June the following class sons got their coveted diplomas and joined the ranks of the second lieutenants: Barlow, R. C., Jr., Crawford, T. M., Jr., Kurtz, M. K., Jr., Madison, J. H., Jr., Makinney, R. L., McNamee, M. W., Odell, F. McG., Sheets, H. B., Jr., Springer, R. M., Jr. This concluded the great and glorious Thirtieth Reunion.

The complete roster of those present at one time or another follows: Barlow, R. C., Brick and Helen Bartlett, Bill Barton, Bunker Bean, M. B. and Mrs. Booth, Mike and Marje Brannon, Gus and Bobbie Broberg, Bunny and Wallace Bruner, Clarence Burgher, Nate Brunell, Jim Cole, Joe and Maxine Cranston, Tom and Ann Crawford, Paul and Sis Donnally, Jack Domminey, Pat Echols, George and Bessie Elms, Bob and Whitey Gard, Sid and Bea Gould, Al Gruenther, Ham and Vivian Hamilton, Elton and Georgina Hammond, Don Hardin, John and Bert Hardin, Harrison and Ann Heiberg, Bob Hill, Hugh Hoffman, George and Mildred Horowitz, Leslie and Mrs. Jacoby, Wes and Phyllis Jervey, Herb and Annabelle Jones, Maurice and Mrs. Kurtz, Ike and Margie Lawrence, Martin and Pearl Loeb, Jack and Dolly Madison, Fred and Violet Makinney, Fritz and Mrs. Marlow, Nell McCarthy, Paul and Mrs. Miller, Don and Edwina Nelson, Henry Nichols, Chick Noble, Joe Odell, Joe Phelps, Ken and Marie Pierce, Fred and Mrs. Porter, Charlie and Peggy Pyle, Jack Raaen, Bob Raymond, Bill and Janice Regan, Ernest and Alice Riley, Carl and Hazel Robinson, Maurice and Mrs. Rosenthal, Bob Samsey, Sandy and Mrs. Sanderson, Ben and Ev Sheets, Winfred Skelton, Edgar and Florence Snodgrass, Stone and Conchita Sorley, Horace and Mrs. Speed, Bob and Rhoda Springer, Red Szymanski, Rooney and Gertrude Taylor, Jack Vance, Tom Waters, Al Wedemeyer, Count Wilson, Leroy and Mrs. Wilson, Ote and Nina Wood, Bill and Ethel Wyman.

In closing my remarks about the reunion I would like to say for the committee (Brick and Helen Bartlett, Bobby Gard, Bob Hill, and Edgar and Florence Snodgrass) that a nicer crowd of people to work with never got together, everyone concerned cooperating 100%. Financially the affair was a success, and according to the vote at the class dinner the class treasury becomes well over $100 richer.

Retirements during the past quarter include Dick Coursey and Benny Bennison as of 30 April and Joe Phelps and Lee Syme as of 31 May. Bobby Gard takes over the job of Treasurer, U.S. M.A. at the end of this month. Hugh Waddell was married on 9 May to Mrs. H. Burt Shaw of Warrenton, Va., and shortly thereafter sailed for Dublin, Ireland, to take over the job of Military Attachè.

Linc Dillaway writes from Yokohama that he is returning to the U.S. in July, and that Bully van de Graaff, still on active duty, has recently returned to the West Coast. Joe Tate has recently been assigned to the 3rd Inf. Div. as artillery commander with station at Fort Benning.

The Silver Star has been awarded posthumously to Dave Newcomer, killed in action in Normandy. The award was presented to Lillian Newcomer at her home in New York.

Ray Burgess' new address is Hq. 2nd Div. Arty., Ft. Lewis, Washington. Les Flory plans to retire on 30 June to accept a job as Executive Director of the Operations Research Office of Johns Hopkins University. Kyke Allan writes "should anyone be interested in what I am doing I am the Assistant to the President of the International Products Corp. of 29 Broadway, N.Y.C. I live in Puerto Pinasco, Paraguay in the Paraguayan Gran Chaco, 250 miles up river from Asuncion. I shall probably come home about a year from now. Can always be reached through our N.Y. office. Regards to everyone. See you in 1954".

—*B. W. B.*

1920

On May 31st, Eddie Plank retired from active service in the Army as a Major General, to take a position with the International Refugee Organization in Geneva, Switzerland. In a letter to Larry Schick, Eddie stated that he considered the assignment at Geneva a temporary one until he could later locate permanently somewhere on the Pacific Coast, USA.

Letters have been received from Bill Bartlett, Mitchell, W. L., and Bill Withers. These letters were greatly appreciated and were full of news concerning the fifteen or more classmates who are now stationed in Japan. In the Tokyo-Yokohama area, "Crump" Garvin commands the Yokohama Command which is the operating agency for Headquarters, 8th Army. Incidentally, it is reported that his daughter, Kaki, was married recently to Captain George E. Hendley, of Fort Lewis, Washington.

Smith, L. G., is Chief of Operations Control, G-2, in Tokyo. "Foxy" Sturman is Chief of Operations and G-4 at GHQ. Dick Singer runs the Visitors' Bureau and occupies a plush suite at the Imperial Hotel. It is said that if you enter Tokyo and Dick doesn't immediately contact you, then you are surely *not* a VIP. Some of the others in Tokyo are Bill Crist, Mitchell, W. L., Deputy Chief, G-3, GHQ, and Miller, H. T., who is Chief of Civil Transportation for both GHQ and SCAP.

Don Herron is Provost Marshal of

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Yokohama and Bartlett, W. H., is G-3, 8th Army. Don VanSickler is head of Civilian Personnel Service, 8th Army. It is also reported that Joe Harriman is still in Yokohama, awaiting a new assignment and that Charlie Ivins is the big wheel of the Post Exchange business there. Last month, "Hank" Hodes and Laura came to Japan with their 13 year old daughter. Their daughter, Jeannie, was married in San Antonio just prior to their departure from the United States, and will make her home there. Bill Withers relates that he is Chief of the Information Section of the 8th Army and, with such a title, he should be able to provide me with plenty of news from Japan. Bill, please take heed!

Official orders published in the Army-Navy Journal have indicated the assignment of H. P. Rush as Deputy Commander, ADC, Hamilton AFB, California, and "Eddie" Routheau from Washington, D. C. to PMS&T, Princeton University. At Princeton, "Eddie" will have two sons of classmates under his supervision in the ROTC. They are the boys of Sam Gregory and Ted Gillette.

The retirement of Joe Billo as a Colonel, upon his own application was recently noted, and also, with great sadness, the death of Willard P. Larner is announced. Larner died in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, aged 50.

A few days ago, "Charlie" West received a note from Harris, J., who among other things, announced that he had returned from Germany more than a year ago, and is now Finance Officer, U. S. Army, in Los Angeles, Calif.

The members of the class at West Point are continuing to make plans for our coming 30th Reunion and will welcome any suggestions from other members of the class. If you have an idea, send it in!

—*E. C. Gillette, Jr.*

1921 and 1922

June Week this year was bigger than ever but few Orioles were among the many visitors at West Point. Sons of Spettel and Spry were among the 574 graduates of 1949, and each was presented with an appropriate gift from the class, for which they have expressed their sincere appreciation and thanks.

In April, Brigadier General Lemuel Mathewson was ordered from Washington to duty with the 11th Airborne Division, Camp Campbell, Kentucky. In May, Colonel Mark McClure was ordered from duty as PMS&T at Harvard to Bremerhaven, Germany; and Colonel Harold J. Conway joined the Armed Services Explosive Safety Board in Washington. In June, Colonel Henry J. Woodbury received orders to the Western Ocean Division, Corps of Engineers, Sausalito, California. Colonel M. F. (Joe) Grant will leave West Point in August to become Adjutant General of the Sixth Army at the Presidio of San Francisco, California. Lieutenant R. S. McClenaghan retired on 30 June 1949, upon his own application. In July, Colonel Granger Anderson was ordered from Fort Bliss, Texas, to Headquarters, Fifth Army Military District, Iowa Military District, Des Moines, Iowa.

Colonel Fred W. Hein, who is now G-2 of the Sixth Army at the Presidio of San Francisco, reports that among those he saw at the U.S.M.A. Anniversary Dinner in San Francisco in March were George Taylor, Bill Lawton, Mike Molloy, Clarence Dean and Ham Meyer.

Colonel Gustin M. Nelson, U.S.A., Retired, and Mrs. Nelson have moved from Coral Gables, Florida, and are now living at their new home at 118 Harbor Drive, Sarasota, Florida—according to a recent issue of the Army and Navy Journal.

Bill Lawton's son, Lieutenant William Stevens Lawton, Jr., Ex 1947, is on temporary duty at West Point this summer, commanding a reinforced rifle platoon sent from Fort Devens, Massachusetts, to assist in the field training of cadets.

Please send news of yourself, or of any other Oriole, for this column to Barrett, Branham, Greene or Perry Smith at West Point.

—*C. N. B.*

1923

Since June Week is just over, I shall lead off with that. We had a sprinkling of classmates up, but nothing like last year. Louis Vauthier and the Lew Mortons came up to my quarters Sunday night, but I missed most of their visit by having to open up the Library for some official guests. Louis is now 87, but doesn't look it. He is as erect and full of gallic fire as when we were cadets. He recently had the misfortune to lose his class ring, which he was wearing when he went to market in Bergenfield, N. J., where he lives. It was a cold day, and he thinks the ring slid from his finger while he was examining some vegetables. Advertisements in the papers have failed to produce any results so far.

Lew Morton and his wife were here to see their son Dick graduate. They were looking well in spite of the fact that they recently had virus pneumonia at their camp up in Canada and were marooned without medical attention or domestic help until they were well enough to get out under their own power.

The Class was represented at the Old Grads Review by Vandenberg, Vauthier, McLean, Freddy Phillips, Pop Harold, Lew Morton, Glen Jamison, Al Keyes and Bill Morton. Jamie's son graduated, as did Lew Morton's and McLean's. Van's son advanced from Yearling to 2nd Classman. I didn't see Bill Craigie, but he was up for the Graduation Exercises. All of you have read in *Assembly* of his son's remarkable performance in swimming.

The following were present at the Association of Graduates Luncheon: Keyes, McLean, Vauthier, Jamison, Bill Morton, Lew Morton and his son Dick. Having members of the graduating class present is an innovation, but a popular one, judging by the big hand they got when asked to stand up.

Howard Breitung, whose name is on the plaques in Cullum Hall in memory of graduates classified as "battle-deaths" in World War II has also been honored at the Artillery School, Ft. Bliss, by having one of the new buildings named for him. The dedication ceremonies took place on Memorial Day, and the bronze plaque was unveiled by Mrs. Breitung and her daughter. The plaque reads as follows:

BUILDING 516 BREITUNG HALL

Dedicated to the Memory of
LT. COLONEL H. E. C. BREITUNG, CAC,

In Recognition of Outstanding
Service to His Country
on the Field of Battle

Born December 28, 1899.

Executed by the Japanese
September 29, 1942

Awarded Distinguished Service Cross,
Silver Star with Oak Leaf Cluster
and Bronze Star Medal

The above information was furnished by Thompson, E. B., Director, Dept. of Tactics, AA & GM Branch. He also mentioned that "Gob" Adkins has reported for duty at Ft. Bliss after a tour in Germany.

Cooney, Class of August '17, told me the sad news that Russel Bates died suddenly of a heart attack about two weeks ago. I did not see a notice in the New York papers, but Cooney said that Bates was his assistant as ORC Instructor in New York City. The interment was in Michigan.

Guy Stubbs recently sent a lyrical account of how the Easter Bunny brought him and Minnie a baby daughter, Susan Louise. It was an especially joyful event as both parents had spent the war as prisoners of the Japs. Guy wrote further: "Tom Lewis, Dodd, McEldowney, Albrecht and I represent '23 here at Ft. Sam with Glen Jamison at Brooks Field and Rex Chandler holding forth in San Antonio".

In April a cute little envelope came from Milwaukee with nothing in it. It was obviously an announcement, so putting two and two together, I was able to guess that there had been a new arrival at the Eddie Lutwacks. It was hard to resist the temptation to congratulate them on the arrival of quintuplets, just to pick a number that would cover any eventuality. Further inquiry elicited from Mae the information that the baby is Rosalind Nancy, born April 12th. Eddie was in such a state of delirium that he mailed out about half of the announcement envelopes empty.

We saw by the papers that "Frenchie" Grombach delivered a lecture on American foreign policy at the Columbus Club, Brooklyn, on April 3rd. Then came a postcard from him, postmarked Rio de Janiero, 21 May, as follows: "After class reunion visited seven countries in Europe — Missed Van in Paris, otherwise no '23. Now on bigger trip South. Saw Bill O'Connor in Guatemala, missed Babe Bryan in Panama but have definite apt to meet J. C. King, '23, in Buenos Aires

next Monday. Will look for Adams on my way back. He is in these diggings too".

Herbert Davidson has been appointed CO, Headquarters and Headquarters Company Training Battalion of the 1339th Engineer Training Center, Organized Reserve Corps, NYC.

Guevara came by to call twice before Graduation. He brought his wife, two sons and a daughter. He was in the best of health and spirits in spite of his troubles with the Japs on the Death March and in prison camp. He left the Philippines in February and was just finishing up a 60-day leave enroute to Ft. Benning for a two-months course. His permanent station is with the 4th Inf. Div., Ft. Ord, Calif.

Since the last issue, Al Keyes has come to West Point to take over the new job of Director of the West Point Museum. It is a fine position with great potentialities under the new set-up, and Al is just the man for it. Naturally your correspondent is jubilant over having Al here, which increases '23 representation at U.S.M.A. 100 per cent.

Stanley Vernon Ellerthorpe graduated in the class of 1949 from U.S. M.A. On June 8th he married Miss Ruth Sunderman in The Church of the Transfiguration (Little Church Around the Corner) in New York City. He chose the CAC—his father's branch of the Service. Dean's younger son, Don, is a student at Fishburne Military School and will enter his junior year in September.

The group in Washington has had an active time with its schedule of class dinner dances and luncheons since the last writing. Space forbids a detailed account of them. In case you haven't heard, the present Chairman is Colonel William E. Carraway, Budget Division, Office of the Army Comptroller, Room 3A 878, Pentagon, Washington 25, D. C.

W. J. Morton.

1924

Those who attended the bang-up gala 25th Reunion at West Point in June had the pleasure of seeing many members of the class and renewing acquaintances, as well as that of meeting many of the female and younger additions to the Herd. For the particular benefit of those who were unable to attend, here are some random notes on Thundering Herders elicited by the splendid response to our recent request for news:

Tom Malin: After war service as a regimental commander and post-war service commanding a regiment in Trieste, Tom served for seven months as G-4 of the Mediterranean Theater before returning to Fort Mason as Chief of the Overseas Supply Division of the San Francisco Port of Embarkation. Tom and Gwen report that Gwen, Jr., now nearing 13, weighs more than her mother and is nearly as tall. The family is now at home at Fort Mason, and sends greetings to all members of the Herd.

Herb and Alice Waters live now at 135 Beverly Place, Dayton 9, Ohio. Herb is Merchandising Counsel to the Dayton Rubber Company; he reports that he and Alice are still ardent golf and bridge players, and that their son Brian Kent hopes to enter the Point in 1956.

Herb Benz writes in to regret missing the Reunion, which was occasioned by his daughter graduating at the same time from Florida State College in Tallahassee and by her marriage at that time. Herb is Commandant of Cadets at Bordentown Military Institute in New Jersey, which he finds enough to keep him busy most of the time.

Dudley, W. K. returned a year ago from Germany, where he had a most interesting and delightful tour as Signal Officer of the Constabulary, having been fortunate enough to be on General Harmon's initial staff and engaged with it from the initial planning phase. He was immediately handed the job of starting a new Infantry and Medical ROTC Unit at Loyola University, Chicago, which he is busily engaged in building up; reports that so far he is one jump ahead of the Sheriff and hopes to outdistance him eventually. He and his wife and 15-year-old daughter live in Evanston, and send greetings to all the class.

Bob Stika reports from Milwaukee that their daughter Peggy is finishing her first year at Northwestern University.

Malin Craig reports from Hawaii that he has nosed out Dick Prather as father of the youngest class baby, through the arrival at Tripler General Hospital March 26th of Joseph Malin Craig, III, weight eight pounds, seven ounces.

Jerry Gibbs writes from Alaska, where he has been located for eight months as Acting Director of Plans and Operations CINCAL and as the only member of the Herd in Alaska. Jerry landed in the hospital with pneumonia three days after his arrival in the north, later was a passenger on a C-47 which hit a B-50 on take-off but left him with only minor cuts and bruises. As a result, Jerry swears that he is staying out of drafts and airplanes as much as possible these days!!

Ben Mesick: On duty at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory of California Institute of Technology since August 1945, Ben is now a high-powered scientist in charge of Ordnance rocket and guided missile work. Residing at 545 West 12th St., Claremont, Cal., he has been married since 1927, has two daughters: Carolyn Jean, 19, is a sophomore at Occidental College, Eagle Rock, Cal., majoring in economics, while Charlotte Evelyn, 16, graduates in June from Claremont High School and hopes to enter Stanford University this fall. Ben expects that he is due for transfer shortly to EUCOM.

Al Foote is located at Maxwell Air Base, Alabama, where he and Dick Herbine are attending the Air Command and Staff School; very disturbed at being seated almost at the head of the first table. Al also reports seeing Bailey, C. N. at the local West Point Dinner in March.

Robert Foley Smith, 229 North Oak St., Hinsdale, Ill., has a business connection with an advertising firm in Chicago; of his three children, Robert F., II graduated from the Naval Academy this year, J. D. Smith is in the U.S.M.A. Class of 1952, while Barbara Ann attends school in Davenport, Iowa. Mrs. Smith and Ann attended the gala Plebe Christmas activities in December last.

Curtis Adams is in the habit of sending to friends of the family long and most interesting bulletins at Xmas, telling of all the family activities. The family, besides Tex and Alberta, includes John Curtis, Jr., Albert and Peter Jack. While the mailing address is Box 2070, Ancon, Canal Zone,

25th REUNION, CLASS OF 1924

and the family nominally resides in Panama City, they spend much of their time in interesting and repeated flights to Costa Rica, the U.S. and other points where Tex is called on business.

From Germany Art Trudeau sends along an interesting account of the first Class Reunion at Garmisch, together with a list of classmates stationed in Europe. Too long for reproduction here, this account will be published at an early date in the Thundering Herd.

A late letter from Ben Mesick indicates his recent transfer to take command of the Sierra Ordnance Depot at Herlong, California, along with his regrets that this transfer prevented his attending our Reunion.

Les Skinner is still at Aerojet Engineering Corporation in Azusa, California. His son Breck is a junior in Engineering at the University of Kansas; his daughter Leslie was married last fall to Lieut. Walter A. Jagiello, Class of '45, stationed at Fort Knox.

From Altadena, Cal., Nye Elward sends in a picture of a fine-looking young son, Richard, who was the Class Baby as of 11 December 1947.

Peter Shunk writes in from Tokyo to say that he is returning to the U.S. in June. His daughter Rosalie, 19, is a junior in college, majoring in music; son William, 17, is a "rat" at V.M.I.; son Peter, 16, will enter V.M.I. this fall, hoping for an appointment to West Point when he is 17; while Francis, 9, completes the family circle of children. Peter mentions that the Tokyo anniversary dinner in March included Garges, Henney, Scott, Daniel, Griffith, Ackerman, Shunk, Martin, Chazal, Young, Schaeffer, Charlie Palmer, Caywood, and sons of Zar Parmley and Barney Furuholmen. Others stationed in Japan include Partridge, Stebbins, Vaughn, Theis, Millener, and Rogers. Peter and Martin planned the 25th Reunion in Tokyo and had present Garges, Henney, Elliott, Caywood, Stebbins, Young, Ackerman and the hosts.

Griff and Dorothy Griffin: "We moved to Albany on January 15th past, and Griff is in the Engineering Department of the Rensselaer Plant of General Aniline and Film Corporation. We left a brand new rambling ranch house in the middle of seven acres in the town of Duma, in the Texas Panhandle. Griff spent most of last summer supervising the building of the house to our exact tastes, and we figure it will be 'so nice to go home to'. Our oldest son George has been married for two years and is a senior at Texas Tech in Lubbock, which he entered after two years in the army. Carroll, Jr. is at the Naval Academy, Class of 1950. We have just returned from spending Easter weekend at West Point where our son was on exchange from Annapolis. Griff says a lot of things were different when he was a Cadet. Isn't that the cry of all the oldsters??"

Gus Regnier returned in February from Greece, where he was Chief Military Advisor to the Commanding General, High Command of the Peloponnese, and is now assigned as PMS&T at the University of Vermont. The family is now at home in Burlington.

Joe and Karla Burrill write from Helsinki, Finland, to say that no one ever comes up to that frozen country and they very seldom get a chance to get away; but they like it there very much as a result of two years there, and recommend a side-visit to Finland as being a worth-while itinerary for members of the class visiting Europe.

The 1948-1949 season of the Army-Navy Cotillion in Washington, sponsored by the Class of 1924, was concluded with the May dinner-dance at the Officers' Club, Fort Lesley J. McNair. The series of six dances was most successful; the Cotillion membership numbered one hundred and ninety young people, and each dance was also attended by an average of fifty guests of members. Helen Nugent writes: "Dick and I served as Chairmen and were assisted by an enthusiastic and hard-working committee: Diedee and Jerry Sullivan, Mary Bruce and Armistead Mead, Mary and Clint Robinson, Neppy and Hutch Hutchinson, Louise and Emerson Cummings, and one bachelor member Martin Hass. The thanks of the whole class go with ours to them, I'm sure—all of 1924 seems proud of this project. Membership is open to girls and boys of service families who are in the junior and senior years of high school, and boys in the first two years of college. Applications for next season should be mailed to Mrs. E. L. Cummings, 3315 Poryell Lane, Alexandria, Va."

As usual, The Thundering Herd put on the most colossal, stupendous, magnificent Twenty-fifth Reunion ever conducted on the hallowed soil of West Point. Of the total of 376 names on our roster, 117 hardy souls returned to lend their presence to this glorious event. Pending a check, we claim the largest—and noisiest Twenty-fifth Reunion to date.

You simply cannot describe an historic event such as this in a few paragraphs. Perhaps a few random individual observations might serve to convey a bit of the color and atmosphere.

General Comment—Kuniholm came the longest distance, from Japan—Trudeau flew in from Germany—Bob Payton was voted the youngest-looking classmate—Limpus sports a beard and looks very intelligent—Luke Smith has the appearance of a Texas rancher, which he is—McLamb is a spoony civilian and looks like a prosperous banker, which he is—Bill Triplet is a snappy Colonel and looks like an efficient commanding officer, which he is—Allen Dawson has white hair, and Halligan is the tycoon (money in the bank).

The Dance—The Class Dinner-Dance at Stewart Field on Friday, 3 June was a roaring success. Jim Moore tried to get the orchestra to play some of the music we danced to in the gay twenties but these musicians did not know "Oh You Beautiful Doll". The printed menu was really a work of art and contained the names of all classmates. Perhaps you will get one in due course.

The Picnic—For my money the high point was reached when Sandy Goodman built a sandwich, as follows—1 slice rye bread—1 slice ham—2 hot dogs—mustard—1 slice ham—pickle—1 slice rye bread—1 bottle of beer. One of our more sedate members was overheard to tell his teen-age daughter, "Yes, darling, I know they are

THE LONG GRAY LINE—1924

acting silly but that is the way everybody does at a reunion!"

Class Formation — On Sunday, 5 June, we placed wreaths on classmates' graves at the Old Cemetery. On Monday, 6 June we presented Plaques to the sons of 1924 who graduated this year.

U.S.M.A. Program—Most classmates generally agreed that the Alumni Exercises on 6 June were well worth the trip. The day was perfect—the ceremony was of the highest order—dignified—impressive—thrilling. As the Choir closed the ceremony with "The Corps" one of my fine classmates remarked that the "long *grey* line of us stretches", certainly applied to the Class of 1924—that is, except the baldheaded ones.

Reunion Committee — Sullivan and the Committee deserve a big hand for doing a bang-up job on arrangements. A Twenty-fifth Reunion Badge was designed and issued. Enough of them were ordered so that I am sure each of you will eventually receive one.

Plans—Our big job now is to make the Thirty Year Reunion one that will go down in history. Nobody can afford to miss that one.

—*M. E. S.*

1925

Expected that June Week would provide a wealth of material but our contingent here was quite small and events pleasant but not spectacular. Diz Barnes' boy and Wayne Smith's boy graduated into the Air Force and Infantry respectively. Diz has another boy in the Second Class who is in the first section in all subjects and is *driving* the first section in Physics. Besides the local inhabitants—Nicholas, Crandall, Hopkins, Esposito — those present during June Week were: Kelley, Kost and Purdue. Al Burton was listed as coming up and so was Ed Jones but we saw neither. The Thundering Herd was here in force for its 25th Reunion. Our small group was completely engulfed in the milling Herd at Alumni Review. For the information of our Washington committee all classes having major reunions began to work on their plans more than a full year ahead and needed all that time so we had better get going. Jerry Sullivan in Washington was on the '24 Committee and has amassed a wealth of material which he would be glad to turn over to us.

Several months ago we attended a ceremony in the Superintendent's office, both sad and pleasant. It was the awarding of the Silver Star, posthumously, to Thad Smyth for action on Bataan. The award was made to Thad's boy, then a Plebe and the image of his father in appearance and manner.

One of my annual chores is to check over and bring up to date our class entries in the Register of Graduates. (If you do not subscribe to it I advise that you do. It contains a wealth of material on all graduates and this year's edition will give many present stations and assignments.) Some statistics that may be of interest are: of the 245 Unreliables who graduated 137 are now on active duty, 31 are retired, 42 are in civil life and 35 are deceased. After the war five of our classmates who had resigned soon after graduation returned to the regular service. They are: Jimmy Channon, Red Willing, Leb Woods, Lit Roberts and Harry Spillinger. Of the 35 who have departed 19 left during the war years 1941-45. Causes of death were as follows. Aircraft: Barth, Bowman, Horn, Plummer, Bradley, Fuqua, Holland. Japanese POW: Garver, Johnny Bennett, Harper, Mack, Lewis, Clarence Smith, Thad Smyth. Ground action: Griffith, Ketchum, Damas. Accidents and natural causes: Weston, Bell, Cavanaugh, Nye, Torbett, Mulligan, Scovel, DeWees, Freund, Clinton, Fuller, Plaister, Ellinger, Stephenson, McComas, Dudley, Airan, Brosnan.

Jack Chamberlain who has been our dependable Washington correspondent for so long is leaving for overseas duty and has turned over his task to Frank Steer. Frank submits his first report rather apprehensively with the reminder that he sat next to Gus Farwick in English. Many, many thanks Jack from all of us for your consistent help. Frank's first effort gives promise of keeping up Jack's good work. The remainder of this column is his.

Recently Bill Nutter distributed a memorandum on Class organization and other items of interest to 196 classmates of whom he had *some* information as to an address. As of 25 May, 102 replies were received and 4 letters have been returned due to incorrect address. As the remaining 90 letters were not returned as undelivered, it is assumed that the addresses on these are correct. Bill would appreciate all classmates sending him a postcard or letter giving their correct address, and any information on the whereabouts of the following who have not been heard from for a long time: Brabson, Bratton, Bryan, Crosland, Daniel, Dowling, Dulligan, Gould, Powell, Robertson, Wiley, Soule. Bill's address is: Colonel W. H. Nutter, Plans Branch, Logistics Division, GSUSA, Room 5D 816, The Pentagon, Washington 25, D. C.

Among those on extended active duty are: Peter Liwski, Clark, R. T., and Ray Toms. We are not sure if this is a complete list or if the list of classmates returning to the regular service given early in this column is complete. Bill Nutter would like to have any additional information you may have in this respect.

Stan Babcock was in Washington from the Far East Command for about three weeks in May. Duty in Japan appears to agree with him. Diz Barnes has reported to Washington for duty with the Weapons Systems Evaluation Group. He has found a country home in Falls Church, Virginia; a place to rest his weary bones when not on duty. Tennessee will suffer a great loss when Claude Black leaves his native habitat for duty in Europe soon. Joe Cannon has been seen around the Pentagon on a couple of occasions. His rushing business did not permit much time for visiting, but a few of us saw him long enough to say "Hello".

Jack Chamberlain is going to the land of palm trees, hula girls, and

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pineapples. C. D. Renfro is reported to be joining Jack in Hawaii and will undoubtedly furnish competition. Ken Treacy and Ordway are already there and should be able to give good (?) advice to "C.D." and Jack. Orders are out on Bruce Clark for Germany. He will be replaced at Fort Knox in June by Pop Harrold, so the gold is still safe. Pop and Emily were seen shopping for uniforms at the McNair Sales Store on 25 May.

On a recent trip to Fort Leavenworth Bill Nutter was greeted by the Unreliable contingent stationed there. The last issue of *Assembly* gave an account of that group. Bill says they appear most satisfied with their assignment at that station. Marcel Crombez has reported to the IG's office for duty. He and George McManus are in adjacent offices, both reporting their noses are on the grindstone.

Bob Howze is preparing to depart in June for duty in Panama. His last days here are being spent investigating ways and means of income-tax procedures. Left in P&A to uphold our interests are Claude Burback and Don Dunford. Pat Lynch and Pearre Cabell have been on "junkets" to Europe for the past two months; busy as usual. Gene Steele dropped in for a visit with some of the Washington group. He is located at Fort Hayes, Columbus, Ohio, but expects to move overseas soon.

Reports in mid-May indicate Strick Strickland is going back into Walter Reed for more work on his leg. He has been out of circulation for a long time. We all hope he gets back on both feet soon. Although Dave Tulley has orders he is not leaving our midst but is just moving his place of business across the river to the National War College. Dave proudly walked down the aisle with his daughter Gertrude on his arm in a beautiful wedding on 11 June. "Trudy" was married to Lieutenant Eli Surut. Many familiar faces were seen at the reception following the ceremony. Leb Woods is now settled in the Manpower Branch of USAF. He is enjoying his home in Falls Church and an occasional not *too* bad game of golf. Red Willing will be enroute to EUCOM in August.

Jack McCormick has completed the circuit and is back in Washington in less than a year's time: The War College, duty in California, then in Texas, and now in the Office of the Secretary of Defense. While Andy Barlow was on leave he visited Fort Benning where he saw Ralph Tibbetts—the only Unreliable stationed at that post.

Mrs. Pat Noyes advises us that Pat has been transferred to Kelly Field, Texas, but that she is remaining at their old station (Olmstead Field) until their twins, John and Joan (age 16) graduate from high school. Johnnie, E. L. was in from Austria on business. He and 16 other classmates comprised the group at the May luncheon. Walter Bryte is back from Europe for medical attention. At the May luncheon he reported he was all fit again and would probably return to overseas duty soon.

Bill Heacock is about to change station from Fort Leavenworth to Germany. Wiley Moore visits Washington occasionally on flying trips from Eglin Field where he is on duty with the Air Proving Ground Command. Branner Purdue recently spent several weeks in Washington on TDY from Headquarters, Army Field Forces. He reports that his next duty assignment will take him to the land of "the Husky Dogs and the Hot Egg Nogs" where he will serve on the commanding general's staff. Louis Scherer is holding down a top job in the Central Intelligence Agency.

"Bea" Holland now resides at 4456 "Q" St., Foxhall Village, Washington, D. C. She gets better looking every day and reports that the family is "just a doin' fine". Doris Barth visited Washington last April. Her many friends enjoyed seeing her and hope she will return again soon.

Thirteen couples of the Washington group of the Class held a joint cocktail supper with 24 couples and one stag member of Annapolis '25 at the Fort McNair Officer's Club on 5 May. As a result thereof we are able to report a furtherance of the cause of unification.

—*V. J. E.*

1926

Among those 119 graduates of the National War College who sallied forth on 21 June with all the answers needed to straighten out this confused world were several members of '26. What salutary effect that unloading will have upon the situation remains to be seen. It is certain, however, that they are all going to have to go to work again, in the following places:

Pic Collins — Headquarters Third Army, Atlanta, Ga.

Bill Ennis—Organization and Training, DOA, The Pentagon.

Lew Griffing—Office of the Comptroller, DOA, The Pentagon.

Ray Maude—Headquarters Air Defense Command, Mitchel Field, N. Y.

Freddie Munson—Office Joint Chiefs of Staff, The Pentagon.

Harry Storke—Office Joint Chiefs of Staff, The Pentagon.

Next fall at the National War College Bill Baker, Herb Ehrgott, and Johnny Elliott will represent '26.

Vald Heiberg reports to West Point this summer, to take up his new duties as Professor of Mechanics, U.S.M.A. As you know, under the new set-up this is a permanent detail. Congratulations to our first P.

On 28 June the Industrial College of the Armed Forces gave diplomas to 113 graduates, who now know all the facts necessary to keep the wheels of Industry rolling. Two mainstays of the class were those eminent members of '26, Frank Purcell and Norm Matthias, who are ordered respectively to Research and Development Board in the Pentagon and to the staff and faculty of the Industrial College at Fort McNair.

For the 1949-50 course Keith Barney and Bill Mills will carry on at the Industrial College.

Doug Douglas, who had started in the Industrial College last fall, was officially retired on 29 March and left Washington on 1 April. Latest news from him told of his having found a very livable house at 124 N. Summerlin St., Orlando, Fla. He's getting along fine, is doing a lot of fishing, and is not spending his prospective (?) raise in pay yet. Good luck, Doug. Alec Sewall, recently at Fort Bragg, N. C., leaves the U.S. on 31 July for Yokohama, of FEC. Trooper Doyle has taken over his new post with the Thirteenth Air Force, at Kadena AF Base, Okinawa. Chin Sloane has left Fort Riley, Kansas, and is now on duty with the 2nd Infantry Division, at Fort Lewis, Washington.

Bill Mills ably represented the class of '26 at the International Geographers' Convention in Lisbon, Portugal, during April.

He also reports that Frank Miter has taken hold of his MA duties in Lisbon in effective fashion. At an Army Day luncheon, for instance, Frank not only spoke but also spoke in Portuguese, and without mincing a single verb, which we understand to be a real feat. Frank resides in the highest house in Estareal (is that good?), from which point of vantage he writes:

"I miss those monthly class luncheons, but make up for it here by attending a bi-weekly American Businessmen's Luncheon. . Tell any of the class to be sure to drop in and cash a pay voucher if they come this way".

That plug for '26 lunches (and from a consistent luncher) serves to remind us that too many of us miss too many Washington lunches. As you well know, we get together at Fort McNair for luncheon on the third Thursday of each month. Convivial company, and attractive menu at reasonable prices. Make it a date, next luncheon. If you're lucky enough to be an outlander who resides in the provinces, arrange your barnstorming trip to be in Washington on the right date. And please get in touch with Tep Barbour or Freddie Munson, in the Pentagon, ahead of time. And oh, yes—we never dun for funds while actually eating.

Roy Silverman has departed from the Army Finance Center, St. Louis, Mo., and arrived in EUCOM, Germany, for new station. The sage George Hickman was promptly appreciated by FEC, so that he was appointed Judge Advocate of that command shortly after his arrival in Yokohama. Pinkie Grinder, having been relieved from detail at Hampton Institute, Hampton, Va., has sailed for FEC. Skinny Ringler, ex-Army Field Forces, Fort Monroe, Va., has also sailed, same destination.

From Lyman Munson we hear, indirectly direct:

". . . I had a movie location outfit based on Heidelberg for two months, starting in mid-September . . (The picture is *I Was a Male War Bride*, with Cary Grant and Ann Sheridan) . . . we used a lot of Army wives and kids as extras. I finished *Brittania Mews* (. they'll call it *Impulse* in the U.S.A.) a couple of months ago here in London. It's a pretty good (Ed: merely colossal) show, with Dana Andrews and Maureen O'Hara. We're just starting *The Black Rose* here; it's a period piece—about 1290 AD—and it will be a tough job, since it

involves Norman castles here and camel caravans and Mongolian horsemen in N. Africa. It is one of those technicolor epics, so it will give me plenty of headaches. . . My job is head of Twentieth Century-Fox production in Great Britain and on the continent. We've gone into production in a very big way. . . Saw Johnson, L. W., Bud Black, Al Heidner; Bo Riggs due in London soon." (Our interviewer almost apprehended Lyman during his quick visit back to Los Angeles about the middle of April.)

Chuck Canham, relieved from duty with the 82nd parajumpers at Fort Bragg, N. C., is now assigned to Headquarters, EUCOM, at Heidelberg, Germany. We have had some difficulty keeping up with the several recent changes in Red Corderman's status in Alaska. As we heard them, they went like this: Director of Communications, Deputy C/S for Administration, and, finally, Chief of Staff. Further possible progress upward at this time seems limited by the fact that Alaska is an Air Forces command. Our scout reported having seen one Jim Wheaton at Fort McNair about the first of May.

A delegation from the National War College recently toured in Panama and visited with Bob DesIslets and Jimmie Burwell, the only two members of '26 currently serving in the Canal Zone. Bob, as usual, was reluctant to sound off about their activities, but anyhow some little information was gleaned. Jimmie has been Director of Plans and Operations, Headquarters Caribbean Command, since graduation from the National War College in June, 1948. He says he is very long on plans, but somewhat shorter on operations. Bob is the Comptroller, Headquarters U.S. Army, Caribbean, with a close control of Army purse strings and manpower there. Both stood up very nicely during a strenuous winter of inspections and command visits and were looking forward to the summer months when the number of visiting firemen decreases as they turn their interests farther north and the fishing can receive more than passing attention. Later, Bob DesIslets breezed into Washington for a couple of weeks in mid-April, with a financial stare in his big brown eyes.

On the subject of comptrollers, those new watchdogs of the armed forces, '26 appears to have the situation pretty well in hand, particularly along the east coast. Bob in Panama is augmented by Wallie Barnes in Second Army and, until recently, by Van Van Syckle in First Army. Now Lew Griffing is going into the business from the central machine in The Pentagon, and will crack the whip over the field. As if ready cash isn't hard enough to come by these days.

Speaking of Van takes us to Governors Island for a report from First Army. Van, now relieved of the Comptroller's portfolio, retains his other job as Deputy C/S for Administration, which is enough to keep him busy and needs a good man like Van. John Roosma, his orders for Vienna having been rescinded, is still pontificating from the Provost Marshal's desk in great style, his new-look ideas on MP-ing working nicely. Spud Murphy, G-3 Exec, is still the completely competent wheelhorse of that hard working and efficient section. Pinkey Burns continues as the smooth and capable Chemical and Radiological Officer (as well as front man, in cahoots with Grover Whalen, for particularly difficult parades and ceremonies in New York City). Fiorre Stagliano is the latest '26 arrival there, as First Army Finance Officer.

Spud Murphy reports a fair '26 turnout for the West Point dinner in New York City last March, which included, in addition to everyone from First Army Headquarters, Trooper Doyle, Hank Ross, and that elusive gentleman, Charlie Martin.

Johnny Roosma gives us an inkling of why, with a Roosma on the West Point rolls, we don't read about the basketball being dunked there in the good old fashion: "Johnny, Jr., *refused* to play basketball and on his own went out for hockey and eventually became the first string goalie on the plebe hockey team. . He wants to go out for baseball. ."

Dick Mayo, of the Plans and Operations Division, DOA, has recently returned from a two-month official junket through Iran, Turkey, and Greece. Although pretty thoroughly resembling a top-secret clam on the subject, he nevertheless reports a most interesting and instructive trip. He did begrudge his enforced stay in a Turkish hospital, because of bronchitis. In Greece Dick saw Mal Kammerer, who is doing a fine job on Gen. Van Fleet's planning staff in Athens. Dick also gave a glowing report (borne out by others) of the way Tommy deShazo is renovating the Turkish field artillery. Dick says that Tommy's Turkish artillery school is a little Fort Sill in the desert, and that it's really clicking.

Incidentally, for good reading, whether you're a gunner or, unfortunately, not, we recommend Tommy's article "Aid to Turkey", in the recent March-April *Field Artillery Journal.*

Continuing in that section of the world for another moment, let's have a look at Bulgaria. ('26 covers the globe.) In Sofia we find Brook Brady installed as MA. Rumor has it that Brook is a ball of vibrant fire, who dashes around the countryside in a resplendent new car with complete savoir faire and without incident.

According to a late report, Bill Walker now heads the Rome office of the American Battle Monuments Commission.

In spite of the fact that the tremendous popular demand for information of the Class Tree (my young daughter has asked me about it several times) shows clearly that '26 as a whole is more interested in the pay bill progress than in tree apprehension, or maybe shows that '26 is back on its heels, inarticulate, at the amazing discovery that it ever owned a tree—in spite of that fact, I plug on, woodenly, on the subject. The various influences of your Washington '26 crowd have finally succeeded in having the classification of file No. 4E809 (201.26—Tree) lowered from Confidential to Rather Restricted. We are therefore able to quote with utter freedom and complete irrelevancy from that evidence:

(a) Letter, Reeder to Carter, 9 May, some years ago:

"Dear Coke: THE CLASS TREE HAS BEEN LOST. Please keep this item confidential. If this got into the newspapers, it would be very embarrassing to me and the rest of the authorities here.

"Red"

(b) Ditto, same to same, 13 May, past

"Dear Coke: . . I referred the matter of the mysterious disappearance of our class tree to the Superintendent. He has referred the matter to the Provost Marshal I will keep you informed.

"Red"

Well, that correspondence clearly shows that Red was worrying all over the place. Between him and that fugitive from the OSS, Coke (no relation to Nick) Carter, we can expect—or at least hope for—the best. And the best is none too good for that dear old tree of '26—that symbol of dignity and uprightness.

There will now be a brief delay of three months while the rest of the evidence is being decoded and investigated for un-Americanisms. Be sure to purchase the next *Assembly*, for the thrilling denouement: "Reeder gets his tree"

Bill House gives us the following information about those at Leavenworth: "We are very sorry to see Vald and Evelyn going — they have been the very best of neighbors, as you will find out shortly. Vald's departure will leave '26 represented here by Forde, H. M., McDaniel and your correspondent. I am still teaching logistics to reluctant students and have achieved the exalted position of section chief. Forde and Mac are both in the Department of Analysis and Research; Hal specializes in field manuals of the higher type and Mac dreams up the nature of future warfare. My daughter, Helen, has just received an assistant fellowship to France. She will teach English in the French equivalent of a high school and hopes to take some subjects at a university in Grenoble. Young Vald Heiberg and young Bill House have both passed the Presidential exam but, so far, neither one has an appointment although they both ranked high enough to get a Presidential vacancy in a normal year. My Bill is signed up to attend KU as the guest of the Navy (Holloway Plan) if no vacancy develops for West Point. He was accepted in spite of the fact that he put on his application that his ambition is to be an officer in the Regular Army"

Bobby Ross states that he sees Schoon Gardner. Dick McMaster is living at El Paso. Recently, on a trip to Camp Carson, Colorado, he saw Bill Bowen who commands the 14th RCT and is C.O. of the Mountain and Snow Training Center.

West Point was blessed with a visit from our President, John Harvey Kane, about a month ago. He is hale and hearty as ever and it was good to see him back from the far west. He is about to settle down in New Hampshire and do some writing. The sub-

ject is not ready for release but all can be assured that it will be of considerable interest to West Pointers.

Rod Smith's son qualified as a "quiz kid" on the last entrance examination. He entered with the Class of 1953 on 1 July. Looks to be a big fellow since he is only 17 years old but 6 feet 4 inches tall.

Further information on the Leavenworth contingent of the Class, which consists of McDaniel, House and Forde: Mac is the brain trust in Analysis and Research on subjects involving the reorganization of the College, the integration of the Army School System and the formation of an Army War College. Bill House, besides his extra-curricula activities with dramatics, choir and glee club, is one of the big guns in the Department of Logistics. He supervises the instruction on such topics as the functions and headaches of the Director of Logistics and where we get the tools to make the guns to equip the troops. Hal Forde is the manual expert so, if you disagree on what is printed in the various Field Manuals, he is the guy to blame. Hal also adds his rich bass voice to the choir and has taken more than a casual interest in the Post dramatic presentations, once even appearing in black face.

Red Duffy is now Director of Purchasing for the Ford Motor Company, Dearborn, Michigan.

The most perfect June Week ever was attended by very few of our Class. Only Reeder, Roosma, Forde, Malloy and Nourse marched in the Alumni Parade. It seems that our classmates are scattered so far and wide that very few of us can get together. Now is the time to start thinking toward our 25th Reunion and laying plans for returning.

Our Class was greatly honored in having Red Reeder make the presentation talk for the plaques now in Cullum Hall commemorating those killed in action or died as a result of enemy action. His words were short and to the point and well received by all who attended.

Thank all of you who have sent in news but keep it coming. It is the only way we have of keeping up with our affairs.

—*H. P. S. and R. S. N.*

1927

"LET'S COME THRU IN '52"

Your temporary reporter for the coming year notes with regret that Jim Green has left West Point for Purdue University, where he will pursue a doctor's degree. Jim has been diligent in his class duties, and I am sure that all members of the class appreciate it and hope that his year at Purdue will be most successful. Meanwhile your reporter, the only representative of our class now at the Academy, will attempt to keep you posted. This seems an excellent point at which to remind you that it is difficult to write a column without material, the prime source of which is letters from class members, containing personal notes of other classmates. We will be pleased to hear from you.

The plaques on which are inscribed the names of those killed in action during World War II are now installed in Cullum Hall.

'27's share of the cost is in excess of $84.00. Upon payment of our share of the cost of the plaques, there will remain in the class fund only a little over $200.00. It is therefore requested that members of the class so disposed, send contributions, of not to exceed $5.00 per person, to maintain a suitable fund for future contingencies. Make donations payable to "Special Class Fund, Class of 1927" and send to Harry E. McKinney, Colonel, Combat Arms Detachment, 1802d Special Regiment, U.S.M.A., West Point, New York.

Thanks to Jerry Lillard (Pentagon) for the following notes: "Henri Leubberman has been retired upon his own application as of 31 May 1949. Luebbey can now devote his full time to the fine place he has down in Virginia. Jimmy Collins made a flying trip in from Fort Leavenworth recently on matters concerning his interest (Personnel) at the great College. Jack Hopper's recent party for all of the gang and wives in the Washington area was an outstanding success, a lulu, a doozey, a gala event. Al Dickerson, back from his EUCOM stint is now in the ORC business, with headquarters in Louisville, Kentucky, where he is District Commander. George Martin, back from England, has reported to the National War College for duty as instructor. Lawrence Shaw is going to school in the Pentagon, receiving indoctrination prior to his departure this fall to an MA assignment in South America".

Thanks also to Ray Curtis for the following notes from Fort Knox, Kentucky:

"Mike, Pegg and Joe Felber are stationed here. Mike is Exec. of the Communications Department of the School while Joe is the Director of the Automotive Department. Duke Gilbreth and Stu Wood, with their wives, spent part of a weekend here not so many days ago. They both were instructors at Leavenworth but there were so many people talking at one time while they were here that I am not sure whether the following is correct: I believe Duke is on his way to Germany and Stu is on leave. Granholm and Trapnell were here early this month for the Armored Conference, but I had to be away and did not get to see them. However, it was reported to me by several that they both look fine. Bixel is about to arrive here for duty with the 3rd Armored Division, but if he does not hurry up, I will not get to see him, as I am on my way out—going to be a student at the Naval War College and have to be there by August first".

Recently heard from or seen by your correspondent were Woody Hocker and wife Betty, who dropped by for a limited visit enroute to Camp Chaffee, Arkansas. Blair Garland and Dot stopped by for one night, with Jim and Merritt Green, prior to June Week but were unable to stay, as they had to attend the graduation of daughter Sandra from Junior High. On his return from Germany, Al Dickerson, stopped by for a brief visit and was talked into returning for June Week, of which more later. Janet Thorpe (wife of Freddie) and son Frosty spent a part of June Week as our welcome guests. Fred is now with the ORC and has quarters at Fort Hayes, Ohio.

Bernard Rose telephoned recently from Wright-Patterson Air Base, Dayton, Ohio, hoping to make arrangements for June Week for his family. I regretted my inability to assist him. Don't let this happen to you. If you plan to be with us next June Week, please make arrangements for your family as early as possible. I will be glad to assist. This will be doubly true in '52.

On Alumni Day of June Week it appeared that Thorpe, Dickerson, and I would represent the class, but before the conclusion of festivities the following appeared: Nellie Fooks and wife, Carl Graybeal and wife, Fred Thorpe and wife, Charlie Harrington and wife, Mal Bauer and wife, Al Dickerson, and Joe McGough (ex '27). It was delightful to see them.

The annual luncheon of the Association of Graduates was the largest in the history of the Academy. Among many old friends seen was Jupe (ex '27) and Judy Lindsay. Jupe still has that famous smile. Joe McGough, who departed West Point as a yearling, went to Amherst, where he became commanding officer of their corps of cadets and graduated cum laude in guess what subject: Yep, the one in which he was found at West Point—English! Mac now operates a resort hotel in Kingston, New York; and makes his home across the river in Garrison. He has promised to help with plans for next June Week and with the 25th reunion in 1952.

Our 25th reunion coincides with the 150th anniversary of the Academy. If we equal the success of the following classes at reunions this year, we will have a world beater. '09 had approximately 42 members back this year, '19 had 71, '24 had 92, '29 had 75, '34 had 34, and '39 had 114 present during June Week. Let's lay our plans now for '52 in order to have a large turnout. In future columns I will keep you informed as to plans and program. Through the kindness of Bill Triplet, '24, I now have a file which will assist greatly. Your part for the present is to make plans, both for next year if possible, and for '52.

—*H. E. M.*

1928

I feel a little like the thirty-five dollar a week clerk who has just received a million dollars inheritance. Only instead of money it's class news. Replies from our circular letter have been very productive of news and in addition some of the faithful have written in separately giving us additional gossip.

First of all a report on the results of our fund raising campaign. From 185 letters sent out, only 78 replies were received but due to your generosity the contribution of $200.00 for the memorial plaques was over-subscribed. Please don't let this deter you, however, if you had planned to make a

contribution and have not yet done so. The class fund can still stand a bit of bolstering. Incidentally, some well meaning individual sent us an unsigned check for $5.00, dated 9 May, drawn on the National Bank of Fort Sam Houston. Unfortunately, the check become separated from the envelope before the omission was discovered. If you were the one with such good intentions and your cancelled check has not been returned, please send us one duly signed.

Another name was added to the 15 original names to go on the plaque—that of Allen Thayer. The plaque was formally presented to the Academy during June Week, Red Reeder of '26 making the presentation. It is to be formally dedicated some time in the fall. Present for June Week festivities this year were Rich, Bullock, Johnson, W. P. Calyer, Raymond, Pulger and Everest.

I am sure many of you listened to the radio broadcast honoring Blondie Saunders on 31 May 1949. To further honor Blondie the LaVerne G. Saunders Athletic Award for the Military Academy was established. Congratulations to Blondie for these much deserved honors. And now for some gossip gathered from the various replies to our class letter.

Watkins writes from Redwood City, California: I retired a year ago for physical disability and am now living the life of a loafer—in a wheel chair. Bought a home near Woodside—35 miles south of San Francisco. Would enjoy having any '28 look me up when passing through San Francisco. I am a good bartender and the supply is always adequate. Just call from San Francisco to me at Woodside and I'll give directions to my place.

Brickman now resides in Roanoke, Va. and offers some of the famous Shenandoah hospitality to any of '28 who may be passing through. Bill Matteson is residing in Douglaston, L. I., but plans to move to Massachusetts in the near future. Titus is presently stationed at the Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas. He is the only '28 representative in the vicinity, Charlie Born having recently departed for Germany. Samford writes from the Caribbean that he and Mathews are the only '28 members in that area—seldom get together. Bob Butler is headed for Alaska this summer. Skipper Seeman is presently District Engineer in Anchorage, Alaska.

Stu McLennan, who was retired physically, visited West Point during May with his son, who expected to enter here July 1. Stu resides in Wilson, New York, where he is in the insurance business after having been with the Bell Aircraft Corporation for several years. Paul Gavan is a student at the Canadian National Defense College, Ontario, Canada. He is probably one of the last of 1928 bachelors to hold out, having been married to Anne De Armond of Washington only last August.

Kirby writes from San Antonio that he has given up making his first million and is working on the second, since everyone tells him that the first is the hardest one. His class news is as follows: "There were five of us here for the Foundation Day dinner at the Fort Sam Houston Officers Club. Harry Weiner, ex-'28, who lives in San Antonio; George Cole and George Willette, both on duty at Fort Sam; Sam Lane, executive secretary of the Associated Plumbing Contractors in Austin; and myself".

Hank Halterman, Tommy Sherburne, and Tom Moran are with Headquarters, 2nd Army, Fort George G. Meade. George Cole gives us some dope on Ivy's family. They live near San Antonio and Jim's son is now a student at Texas A. & M. Nelson writes from Monmouth that he and Goldsmith are holding down the fort there. Tom Wells is now with the 5th Armored Division, Camp Chaffee, Arkansas. Gus Schermacher is G-4 of the division. Tom also reports that Dick Wetherill has become a very successful farmer—where we do not know.

Bill Maerdian is with the ROTC, University of Oregon, and here is his class news: "I don't see many of the class here as we are off the beaten track. Bob Browning is in S.F. as Chief of Transportation for Sixth Army. Tommy Counihan is in Portland with an ORC Instructor Group; Mitchell, P. J. is at Fort Lewis commanding the 4th RCT there. I saw Bus Briggs at Spokane last summer but he got his B.G. and was transferred to MacDill AF Base, Florida about six weeks ago. That is about the limit of my class contacts. Apparently the class is slow about writing in as the poop on '28 in *Assembly* is rather slim"

Bill Browning was through here last winter for an operation at the post hospital. He is now back on the West Coast with the Sharpe General Depot.

Smyser writes from St. Louis, Mo. where he is District Engineer as follows: "On the subject of '28, the only items I can give you is that recently Dave Heiman has reported to St. Louis as assistant to the Division Engineer of the Upper Mississippi Valley Division. Recently, during a convention of the Upper Mississippi Valley Association, Frank Falkner and Tommy Lane, District Engineers at Pittsburgh and Little Rock, respectively, came up, so we had an abbreviated class luncheon. Aside from those three, the only other member of '28 whom I have seen recently is Sugar Staley, who resigned and is now a prosperous business man in Mexico, Missouri".

John Farra is still in Philadelphia employed by the Pennsylvania Company for Banking and Trusts. Brentnall, along with Harbold, Mundy, Smith, G. F., and Brown, J. W. are holding down the fort at Wright Field. Lane, S. H. and Douglas are both prosperous civilians in Austin, Texas, and Ralph Butcher is at Camp Hood nearby.

Spivey is with the Air University, Maxwell Field, along with Bob Easton. Bob Warren and Tommy Steed are students this year. Bob is scheduled to go to Argentina with the Air Force mission there and Tommy is scheduled to go with the Continental Air Command. The same gang is still holding forth at Leavenworth but Traub and Nadal expect orders some time this summer.

Bob Beattie is working for his Master's Degree in Education at Kansas State Teachers College. Walter writes from Sill that he, Holley, Coverdale, and Pop Thayer are holding down the fort there. Joe Potter is being transferred from Alaska to the Office of the Chief of Engineers in Washington. Jimmy Green is returning to the States from Okinawa.

Harbold writes as follows from Wright Field: "Bob Travis recently reassigned from Pacific Air Command to MATS Wing at Fairfield-Suisen, in California. Bryant Boatner recently shifted jobs in the Pentagon, he is now in the money-bags league—Comptroller. Gramps Wilson still presides as C.O., Eglin AF Base, Florida. It is rumored that because of long residence in that vicinity he is service testing the human version of the track landing gear—web feet. AF portion of Class of '28 can put on a good rummage sale of assorted uniforms: blue (Army) and white. Any customers?"

Joe Lovejoy and family visited West Point on Navy Day. The New York *Herald Tribune* of June 13th reports the death of Joe Michela in Czecho-Slovakia where he has been Military Attache. He died of a heart attack and cerebral hemorrhage. He is survived by his wife and one son.

That's all the news, good and bad, for this time. Whether it's good or bad it's all interesting and if you would like to continue to get it regularly, please keep the letters coming in.

—*Raymond.*

1929

The concensus of opinion seems to be that the 20th Reunion was a highly successful affair and that we should work hard on plans for the 25th. Sixty-three members of the class attended all or some of the events on our schedule. Thirty-two were accompanied by their better halves and 31 stag(er)ed it. They came from east, south and west: Paul Thompson traveled from Paris, Joe Ladd from Panama and Pinky Wetzel from Tokyo. Johnny Nesbitt was the first to arrive and Eddie Murphy the last to leave.

The magnificent luncheon staged by Paul and Betty Harkins at their quarters on Saturday, 4 June set the program off on the right foot. Paul reports that he is still policing cigarette butts from his lawn. The Round Pond picnic *de luxe* that night kept the ball rolling. On Sunday morning some difficulty was experienced by a number of people in bringing their eyes into focus. It was then that Shrimp Griffith summed up the situation in his immortal utterance. Said he upon rising from his bed in the Cadet barracks, "I don't know whether to brush my teeth or jump out the window" All things pass, however; this dilemma passed also.

Sunday evening was spent at Bear Mountain continuing the action begun the day before. At 0200 the main attack was broken off, minor skirmishes continuing back in barracks. Some hours later Heinie Zimmerman noticing the first rays of the sun in-

truding into the room, reverted to type by inquiring "All right for the lights?"

It was now Alumni Day and most of our members were thankful for the slow rhythm of the band as the Old Grads moved from Cullum to Thayer Monument for the annual Alumni Exercises. To the everlasting credit of the class it should be recorded that during these exercises and the ensuing review of the Corps there was scarcely one of our hairy-chested worthies who was not observed furtively dabbing at a moist, if blood-shot eye. That evening, following Graduation Parade, the visitors dropped in on the members stationed at West Point and resumed work. Much heated discussion served to produce agreement only on two points: The Corps is still in good hands, and we ought to miss no opportunity to return to reunions.

Perhaps the best expression of the latter thought comes from Van Bibber who wrote to Paul Harkins:

"I am still in a glow of appreciation for the generous and cordial reception given the alumni by the Military Academy and our classmates stationed there. It was an unforgettable occasion for me, highlighted by the splendid program and the perfection of the arrangements made for us.

"In addition to the conviviality of which we partook so generously (and I yield to no man in my participation in this department) there was for me a strong appeal to the serious implications of the occasion. It seems to me that as we encounter the various and changing circumstances of service, along with the passage of time, our ideas and ideals are apt to become a bit battered and displaced. So, it is good—even necessary, I think—to come home every so often to get them refurbished and re-aligned. A sort of mental and moral 6000 mile check up, as the Ordnance would have it".

Speaking for the Reunion Committee (Harkins, Kirkpatrick, Lincoln, Phillips and Thompson, W. J.) may we say that all of us stationed at West Point were happy to have been of service in laying on the operation and that we felt more than amply rewarded by the unanimous expressions of appreciation from the returning members. It is our hope that those who could not make it this time will heed Van Bibber's advice and strengthen their determination to come back in 1954.

—*J. D. F. P.*

1930

In spite of great activity around "The Point" during June Week very few members of '30 showed up. The post contingent, — Lee, Rothschild, Weber and Eastburn, were joined by Pospisil and Neal for the Old Grad parade and the alumni luncheon. Mike Lee reports having seen Johnnie Dice during the Army-Navy track meet.

Brombie and Mrs. Bromberger kept their annual date and were present at the Superintendent's reception for the Alumni and the Class of 1949. Brombie has just presented the Academy, an ancient Arabian scimitar, which was given to him by a Turkish notable. The blade is a very fine piece of craftsmanship and will be a welcome addition to the Academy's collection. It will be on display soon in the museum; the official date of acceptance being timed to accord with our Twentieth Reunion next June Week.

Jack Rothschild and Fritz Weber are still top-notch athletes. Jack and his partner recently won the post tennis doubles championship for the second successive year and are still First Army champions. Fritz, who is Officer-in-Charge of the Corps Fencing Team, took first place in the first annual New Jersey senior outdoor epee championships held in Paterson, N. J., winning ten matches while not losing any. The field of eleven included three former Olympic squad members, including Fritz. Mighty good for men of their advancing age!

We four residents expect to get together soon to lay plans for the class' Twentieth Reunion in 1950. We really ought to make this a big one, even if they have to close down the Pentagon for a few days so you "Brass" can get away. Get your reservations in early! Mike Lee is leaving soon, but his place will be taken by Guy Emery, who has completed a law course at the University of Virginia, passed the bar exam, and is coming back to the Academy to be a Law instructor. Hats off to Guy,—he lost a leg in Europe but that did not get him down. He has even found time to operate a 360 acre farm near Charlottesville, Va., while getting his degree!

During June Week a brief but impressive presentation ceremony was held in Cullum Hall to unveil the World War II Memorial Plaques commemorating the "Battle Deaths" of Academy graduates. The Class of 1930 is one of the largest contributors, having the names of fifteen members inscribed on the plaques.

Something ought to be done to raise a suitable memorial to men like Harry Packard, Marshall Hurt, Joe East, and others, who gave their lives as surely as those who died from wounds received in battle. Have you any suggestions?

The remaining items are lifted from Bob Wood's Class Memo No. 2, and are reprinted chiefly for the benefit of our friends in other classes.

Recent Army and Navy Journals indicate that Bob Booth, Tommy Dunn, Art Fuller, Bob Porter, Mike Lee, Paul Weyrauch, and Sid Wooten will be attending the National War College next fall and that Phil Kromer, George Rogers and Mac McCoy will be attending the Industrial College.

Of those currently at the NWC and ICAF, Hamlett and Heath are going to Japan, and Perry to Alaska, if his broken collar bone and shoulder heal in time. It appears that Schlatter, Landon, Ruestow and Howze will remain in Washington,—the first three in Hq, USAF and Ham in the Army Intelligence Division. Kenney and Crabb are not certain of their orders but Bus will probably go to Monmouth and Fred to the Pentagon. Al Dennis is going to the office of the QMG.

Bill Taylor took the nuptial vows again on 2 March, to Mary Ann (Georg) White, thereby acquiring three children, a boy 14, and twins (boy and girl) 9, in addition to the one he already had, a boy now 12. Mandy Mandelbaum advises that the stork came by on 7 April. It's a girl, Sandra Anne, 7 lbs., 6 oz. Also, Ed Sachs claims another offspring, Margery Anne, 19 September 1948. Roy Lindquist writes from Greece that all is well with him. His two sons aged 16 and 13 are in school in Geneva while Alice is with him in Athens.

Max Janairo is under orders to Fort Belvoir when the Air War College is out in mid-June. Paul Yount has just taken over as CG, New York Port of Embarkation, which I believe is just about the second biggest job in the Transportation Corps. Congratulations Paul,—here's hoping this will lead to another star!

Ned Moore apparently is now CO, 7th Infantry Regt in Japan; Cal Jurney has secured his law degree and set himself up in business in Topeka, Kansas; Clint Cloud, still with Yale and Towne, has his family with him in Malaya and wrote recently that he had seen Moon Sudasna in Siam; Clif Blackford has just left Washington for Fort Jackson, S. C. and I hear Paul Chalmers is alerted to leave Fort Ord for duty in the Marianas.

Pat Patrick states that he has a good job with Florida Chemical Research, Inc., at Sarasota, Florida. Dick Hutchinson has just returned to Washington from a swing around South America where he saw Chris Clarke, Tom Stoughton and Dick Parker, all of whom send their best to the Class. Incidentally, Hutch is moving soon from Hq, USAF to the Inter-American Defense Board.

Tom Kent's remains were reinterred in Arlington on 7 April. His parents requested that the ceremony be a quiet one in view of the age and infirmity of Tom's father. Mrs. Kent wrote a very nice note thanking the Class for the flowers sent.

—*C. P. E.*

1931

June Week has come and gone. Nothing was organized in the way of formal entertainment for our class. However, there were several excellent and impromptu parties which gathered momentum as they went along. In addition to Ockie Kreuger and Al Greene, others present were O. Z. Tyler, up from Washington; John McAleer; Sleepy Semple, now living in White Plains; Marvin Coyle and Percy Hotspur Lash. All were in accord that we start work now towards '51 and make that reunion our best effort so far. Jiggs Mahoney was expecting to come down from Charlestown, Massachusetts, but the pilgrim fathers refused him leave. Loren Ayres from the Brooklyn Port of Embarkation was listed too, but I expect the indoctrination of a new general there kept him away.

Percy Lash once said at a Pointer Staff meeting, while deciding what to award himself, "Business must come before Pleasure". Therefore I will follow his example reporting business first!

In the last issue of *Assembly* it was reported to you that the bronze plaque marking our class tree had been lost. Fortunately it has been recovered and replaced on the stone marker. It had suffered the fate of several others, being knocked off by a snow plow during the winter. The next item of business is that complete payment has been made to the Association of Graduates for our class share in the "Battle Death" plaques now in Cullum Hall.

At the time of the writing of this, early June, the response to the request for a small pittance has attained only limited success. So far eleven have found time to write in. Like Rome, I guess the class fund will not be built in a day. Perhaps it might be wise to take up a collection at some of the football games this fall, or ask Ockie to seat all those who have paid on the fifty yard line.

Looking over the various service publications and keeping an ear out for rumors, the following items will be of interest. On the National War College list are: Fanny Bogart, Julian Chappell, Bob Eaton, and Henry Mooney, John Inskeep from Fort Knox, Tom Stayton, and Francis Pachler from Leavenworth where he has been instructing. At the Industrial College will be Dick Wise. From Langley Field comes word that Billy Bell is leaving for the Air War College. Doubtless I have missed others who are off to attend the high level schools. Rest assured that it is unintentional.

Bill Dick has notified us that he is leaving the Pentagon for Yokohama. Bill Isbell is headed for the Second Army at Fort Meade. Bill McConnell cannot seem to get away from Fort Sill and appears to be headed for the staff and faculty there. Hector Truly has turned his future over to Career Management and seems to be on his way to Korea. Another artilleryman, Elwin Eddy, is on his way back to Fort Sill too, from where I do not know, as I am getting all this dope from the weekly orders. The Red River Arsenal will have Bill Davis soon—someone will have to tell me why because I don't know. George Speidel and family are headed for the 82nd Airborne Division at Fort Bragg, from the Armed Forces Staff College where George was one of the founding fathers. He has already completed his jump training. As a matter of fact he, John Sullivan and Dutch Spangler have contributed in a large way to the initial success of that college. O. C. Troxel has been ordered to join the Third Infantry Division at Benning. He may replace Ernie Easterbrook who by this time is on his way to Kingston, Canada, to the Canadian Staff College. Incidentally Ernie has just completed the Basic Air Borne Training. Clif Wagner is under orders to the Pentagon to enter the Office of the Quartermaster General. Bobo Beishline seems to be on his way back to the Pentagon too, but to the Secretariat of the Chief of Staff—nothing low level about Bobo! When I proof read this my secretary had "Hobo"! Merle Fisher and John Hansborough go to Bremerhaven for further assignment. Now that the Armed Forces Staff College is about to graduate another class Bob Cardell will return to Washington. Don Little is staying over in Norfolk as a member of the staff and faculty. Francis Passarella goes to Fort Meade while Ed Messinger has a long trip ahead to Fort Lewis and the Second Infantry Division. Chester Landaker, who has been helping to keep the Missouri River within its banks, is moving east to the Third Army at Fort McPherson.

Pat Carter has been in London as an assistant to Ambassador Douglas. While there he was serving with the personal rank of Minister. A June Week rumor has it that he will soon be coming back to the Army. While passing through here on his way to Rock Island Arsenal Big Swede Carlson called in to say that he had just completed the course at the Naval War College—he is an Ordnance expert. George Dietz has been reported as located in Europe at Constabulary Headquarters with the Inspector General.

Charlie Hoy and Ted Parker are graduating from the War College to continue their residence in Washington—Charlies goes to JCS while Ted goes into the Office of the Secretary of the Army. From what I gather they can continue their golf rivalry. Fielder Greer, on the faculty of the Industrial College of the Armed Forces, reported that Curt Herrick and Ash Haynes have recently graduated. He has spent three years there and will be moving overseas shortly—in which direction he did not say. Norman Tipton has written in from Fort Leavenworth, where he is on the faculty with Mo Perry, Forest Caraway, and Nosebag Bays. Among the student body are Paul Chappell, Paul Burns, and Chuck Westphaling. Incidentally Chuck reports that Mo goes to Japan in June—and that "Rebel" Sams is still at Fort Leavenworth and gardening as much as ever. Harry Candler recently left for Fifth Army. Quoting further from Chuck's letter he states that Gordon Sheen is the bon-vivant of the post and in addition teaches Judo. Carl Kohls, who taught air borne logistics during the last course, is now in Germany and Clyde McBride has arrived in Peru. Mickey Moore, with Andy Adams, visited Leavenworth recently—probably up from the Air University—to lecture about Intelligence from the Air Force point of view. Paul Chappell will go to Japan after graduation, Burns to the west coast and Chuck to the N. Y. Port of Embarkation.

Warren Hoover wrote in from Maxwell Field, where he has been at the Air War College. He, along with Bo Bowman, Joe Carroll and Les Kunish, are graduating therefrom this summer. On the faculty is Jerry Rodenhauser. Hoover and family go back to Washington and a home in Georgetown.

Sam Smellow was so moved by the last article in *Assembly* that he not only paid his dollar but shed a few tears—a true friend indeed. He will graduate from the Graduate School of Business at Stanford and then head east to the Ordnance School at Aberdeen. Perhaps there will be a chance to see him at some of the football games. His letter also contained some other news of interest—C. C. Smith and Bill Train are at the Presidio of San Francisco. Jess Veal is retired but Sam did not say where he resides. Paul Mayo is stationed at Fort Mason as head of the Army Audit Agency. Jack Barclay, Ordnance, is at Aberdeen; Augie Schonburg in Canada, Grove Powell at Harvard in the business school, Dishman is at Bragg, and Gordon Singles is back once more in the Philippines.

As I am about to visit Wright Field, Fort Bliss, Fort Benning, and Fort Knox, I hope to be able to have some more news and views of the Class. My number one objective is to build up an accurate roster by the fall of 1950 so that the Twentieth Reunion Committee can do its job. This can be accomplished only by your help. To those of you who have already written—many thanks. To those of you who will write—many thanks too—and be sure to include your address. Remember — ideas — addresses — and funds.

—*John K. Waters.*

1932

Patience, friends! If you will bear with my boring prose for long enough to absorb a few of the last minute details, I promise that you will be amply rewarded with a few choice paragraphs in the inimitable Zitzman style.

June Week was a very quiet affair for '32. Tom McDonald was here for a couple of days and a few lies were swapped between Tom and the '32 contingent stationed here. Chuck Anderson came in just after June Week and when last seen was having his arm wrenched by Dwight Beach. Chuck is faced with the problem of leaving fine quarters and Maxwell and looking for a place to live in Washington.

According to present orders our class will still number four here at the Point next year. Beach will leave to take on higher learning at Norfolk and Harley Trice will permanently pursue his flair for wearing mufti. Harley hasn't decided yet where he will settle permanently. Ed Burke is due to arrive soon as staff judge advocate and Jim Woolnough is scheduled to take over one of the cadet regiments.

Before passing you on to the piece de resistance, I would like to acknowledge the very prompt and generous response to our request for donations to the memorial plaques now emplaced in Cullum Hall. I can't attempt to mention all those sending in checks but a very few of the more unusual addresses were as follows:

Don Hardy—Embassy in Sweden. Bill Little—American Legation, Union of South Africa. Ralph Davey—2670 Kearny St., Denver, Colorado. Binks Wheatley—Commercial photographer, 1441 Catalina St., Burbank, Cal. Barney Bunch—1510 Valley Pk Drive, Oxnard, Cal. Chester Hammond—president of the H. F. Livermore Corp., Allston Station, Boston, Mass. Jake Hassman—Louisville, Kentucky. Ed Momm—Union, New Jersey. Poo Hillsinger—attorney in Orlando, Florida. El Davis—controlling floods in the Sacremento and San Joaquin Valleys.

McFeeley, Loganecker and Doyle at Bliss. Bill and Sue Menoher—Ogden Arsenal in Utah.

And now—that which you have been waiting for—the second installment on the Duncan boxer—Bonzo—here 'tis:

"Dear Tom,

Down here we're giving the big hello to Roslyn Boswell who arrived on May 17th, making it one and one for Pat and Jim. Never one to exert himself unnecessarily (and some unkind people think that that last word is superfluous), Jim has already assigned her the short title of Roz Boz. Another recruit we welcome is the former Ruth V. Cross who married Eddie Farnsworth here in May. They are now living at Fort Monroe where Eddie slaves from eight to five sharp with Hq AFF.

Jim Churchill, the Tokyo-Washington commuter stopped in for lunch again and gave a welcome and detailed report on Far Eastern affairs. Herb Thatcher is still A-3 of the Far East Air Force, Jack Price is with the 5th Air Force there, and Henry Britt is with the 24th Division, which has a delightful location on Kyushu. Red Rude is in the G-4 section of GHQ in Tokyo, Russ Nelson is enroute to the U.S., future assignment unknown, and Charley Murray has just left to join the C&GS faculty. Taking a leaf from Dale Means' book and 4 other Paiges from the Tokyo directory, By will go to Ft. Sill where he will take the advanced F.A. course (he was converted from the Coast late in '44).

Sewell Brumby is a flatfoot in good standing and fills a position which may roughly be defined as the Provost Marshal of greater Yokohama.

Jim also reports that Red Rankin, who picked up a little extra weight in Italy, namely 36 fragments from an artillery shell, has had himself gone over thoroughly with a mine detector, and has turned in all surplus metal to salvage. He's retired but feeling top hole, makes his c.p. at Evergreen, Colorado and would like to hear from any of you.

To get back to the local scene, one of the spring highlights was a party at the Suarez's snuggery just off Connecticut Avenue. It was in honor of Delphine's mother whom lots of us knew in San Antonio and who now resides permanently in Guatemala City. Their paneled den in the basement with its built-in bar made a very appropriate locale both as to form and content, and most of the guests seemed to gravitate down there. As a matter of fact their entire house is pretty well filled with exotic furnishings, not the least of which are a dozen or so top grade water colors by Delphine herself.

At the same party, got a little more background on the Duncan vs Duncan cause celebre when Pop related the circumstances surrounding the first leg of the journey on which he brought his boxer, Bonzo, back to this country. Pop, Latrelle and Bonzo were on the train from Vienna to Bremerhaven when the conductor announced that Bonzo couldn't travel free and unfettered on the train like that even if he had a 1st class ticket with a lower berth. For a while it looked as though the Republic of Austria and the Confederate States of America would become embroiled in a conflict before either was fairly free of its last one, but the conductor pulled the rule book on Pop and it was decided that Bonzo would have to ride in a cage installed for just that purpose up in the baggage car. Pop went forward and began selling the idea to Bonzo, but the latter wouldn't do it, even for peanuts. Pop, being the soul of guile, then got inside the cage to entice Bonzo and when the latter took the bait, Pop grabbed him by the collar and pulled him in the rest of the way. At about this time Pop looked through the bars to see the conductor, having completed his rounds except for the baggage car, regarding him with a puzzled frown, obviously wondering what these Americans will do next and how they won the war in the first place.

After a few minutes of strained silence, they left it there, but in some Viennese bierstube today the conductor undoubtedly tells the story with relish, explaining how he tried to get the idea across to der Amerikaner that only the dog had to ride in the cage; while down in Alexandria, Bonzo romps secure in the knowledge that when two personalities clash, the stronger mentality prevails. Meanwhile, luscious Latrelle continues with poise unruffled and face unlined, knowing that for her the passing show brings more laughs than tears.

Stripped of the AGO's sparkling prose (TDN, DP, EDCMR, etc.), a quick riffle through the Army Orders reveals that the next class of the National War College will be fortified by John Keating, Rush Lincoln, Dan Gilmer, and Charley Baer of the Army, and Chuck Anderson, Maddy Garland, Gene Mussett, and Chuck Clark of the Air Force.

To date Roscoe Huggins and Al Gerhardt have been ordered to the Industrial College and Ed Raff (Inf.) will complete his private unification program by going from the Air War College to the Naval War College at Newport. Bob Hewitt leaves the C&GS faculty for the 6th Armd FA Bn at Ft. Sill, while students Hugh Carey goes to the O&T Div of the General Staff and Bill Means to the 82nd Airborne Div after he completes the Airborne course. Another graduate, Don Roth, will be kept around on the faculty to see if he can't get the answers right the second time through.

Harry Quartier is now at Ft. Meade, scarcely a mimeograph's throw from Washington, joining Ed Frack who started with our class in 1928 but left after a brief but spirited disagreement with P. Echols on the fundamentals of math.

Some time during the summer, Dale Means goes to the faculty of the Artillery School, George Mather to the Armored School, and Lou Truman to the 2nd Division at Ft. Lewis. Bill Call checks in at the Detroit Arsenal after completing his U. of Michigan course, Bob Moore goes to Okinawa, and John Bowen to Quarry Heights in the Canal Zone to serve on General Ridgway's staff.

Ordinarily the iron curtain which surrounds our own CIA makes the Moscow version look like the web of an undernourished spider, but it was raised long enough recently to reveal that Bob Schukraft will be sprung shortly for duty in the Office of the Chief Signal Officer. Speaking of being held incommunicado, incidentally, Skip Sciple is on his way to Guam right now.

I regret to report that Sam Daniel, a good man to have in center field, on a reunion, or anywhere else, has been retired for physical disability after a tough year in which he was able to go to work for exactly half a day. Danny is going to take it easy for a while, then one more big operation will get him over the hump. Since he and Ruth both were born, raised and said "you bet" in Detroit, they plan to live there for a while. Until further notice their address remains Detroit Arsenal, Centerline, Mich.

Rom and Alice Puryear returned from Guam in April and Rom is now in the Plans & Operations Div of the Air Force General Staff. Benny and Bobby Webster complete with children, dog and ears returned from Hawaii in June and the Punahou Porpoise ("I can't swim, Buster Crabbe always beat me in high school") has already dissolved into the anonymity of Corridor 10, Ring E. Benny, who is still Hawaii's best Public Relations Officer, thinks that the primary military mission of the North American Continent is to protect the eastern approaches to Diamond Head and to this day refers to snow as "that repulsive white stuff".

Frank Besson is a big wheel in Transportation and edged a step closer to the top when he went from Asst Chief for Administration to Asst Chief for Operations.

At the Technical and Administrative Service Field Exercise (Operation Paperchase) at Camp Lee, Va. in May, Rush Lincoln was Chief Umpire for the show, Pete Allen and Bill Ellery were observers for the Chief of Ordnance and Logistics Div respectively, and Pete Hinshaw a contestant. Pete, incidentally, returns to the Pentagon for duty in the AGO after school is out.

Eddie Hartshorn and Bob Landry were members of the select group which accompanied the Secretary of State to Paris in May for the big four Prime Ministers conference. Preparations for the show made Eddie and Lou Coutts miss the class dance at Ft. Myer as they worked till midnight Saturday and then from 8:00 a.m. Sunday morning straight through to 6:00 a.m. Monday morning. Bob made the dance and a cocktail party beforehand and enjoyed everything fine.

Since the subject of food has raised its handsome head, I might remark that Duncan Hines could well consult the Mellniks before turning out the next edition of his biscuit Baedeker. Thelma turned out a delightful supper for seven '32 couples recently that didn't have a weak spot in the menu but one dish in particular known technically as Chicken Valencia must have made even the chicken happy.

Sam Russell, on the other hand, tired of putting on his best clothes to crack ice, decided to give their's at the Ft. McNair Club, one of the nicest places around here for affairs of that

type. Sam had some beef about the arrangement of the hors d'oeuvres but no one paid any attention to him because they all agreed that Eleanor looked good enough to eat anyway.

If we ever decide to present another saber, or to be more practical a penknife for athletic proficiency, it will probably come to rest among a lot of other silverware acquired the same way in Ernie Powel's apartment. Besides being a better than fair billiard player, a member of the Air Force Leech Cup tennis team last year and a local contestant of some repute, he has won every squash championship in sight. After winning the championship of the Pentagon Athletic Club (1,200 members and every man an athlete) he took the National Air Force championship in stride, winning the finals in straight games. He had previously won the D. C. title and in an intra-city match with Baltimore, knocked off the Maryland state champ in straight games.

Some one next conceived the idea of a Pentagon A.C. handicap tournament with handicaps ranging from plus six to minus 12, this last a special for Slick Nick. The luck of the draw made me play a qualifying round and for a while I thought I would set a new record for myself by being eliminated before the first round was played, but I got by that one and the next with points to spare (two). Next time out, however, I met Ernie and 40 minutes later was available for reassignment. The principal effect of the handicaps was to prolong the individual matches and after a couple more rounds Ernie had another silver pitcher which his bachelor apartment needs about as much as it does a baby stroller. A photo of the two finalists taken after the match showed the runner-up somewhat damp and disheveled, but Ernie finished as he started: T shirt dry, hair en brosse, and obligingly willing to make the next game for a dime a point if the opponent cared to. Members were encouraged to submit suggestions to improve the tournament for next year but for the life of me, I couldn't think of anything to recommend except that they give Ernie minus 16 points and chloroform.

This is all I have time for so I'll close this here. I just got a letter from Red McKeown and I want to ask Pat if she can figure out why he starts it off 'dear Windy'.

Sincerely,

Ken Zitzman."

T. H. H.

1933

Another June Week; up another notch on the thirty year belt.

Only a couple of thirty-three stalwarts were present for this June Week beside the eleven of us now stationed at West Point. Bear Eyler and family were here for Sunday and Monday. Rod Gott was glimpsed from a distance only. Two of the class now at First Army, Bob Lawlor and Gandia had planned to come but had to fall out at the last minute.

Ned Gee has reported in to U.S. M.A. to be head of the Military Psychology and Leadership course, and Bev Jones is due in this summer to be Associate P of Spanish. Ed Ehlen is due out the end of June for Washington and the Industrial College. The class strength here will remain at eleven—Broshous, Cleveland, Darnell, Gee, Gray, Honeycutt, Hurlbut, Jones, Meyer, Neely, Tripp with Fran Gates also here to make it an even dozen.

We will resume our monthly luncheons after Labor Day and would be delighted to have Charley Wynne, Dick Moore, Gott, Eyler, the First Army gang, and any other '33s in the vicinity on the first Friday of any month meet with us at the Club.

Responding to my bull-like cries of anguish at the lack of news, Moe Edwards has forwarded the following dope from him himself, Baumer, Douglas and others in Washington, for which my sincere thanks:

"The class of '33 had a spring dinner-dance at the Ft. McNair Officers' Mess on Saturday, 31 April. Ab Huntsberry and Butch Baumer put on the show and about 40 couples showed up for a good get-together. After drinks and dinner there was dancing, and we had an awful time clearing out the place about 1:00 in the morning. Vic and Elise King were down from Mitchel Field visiting with the Summerfelts, and the Pittmans were visiting from Johns Hopkins at Baltimore.

"On 3 June, Shinberger completed 3 years of intensive study for the ministry and was ordained a minister in the Episcopal church. A goodly contingent of classmates were on hand to congratulate him and to wish him well.

"By the way, Shinberger has received congratulatory letters from Bishop Kinsolving and Lt. Gen. (retired) Richardson. The latter has been in Walter Reed Hospital for the last 3 months undergoing treatment for sinus and arthritis.

"Tex Roberson has sent along the information (which many of you may not have picked up in the Army Times) that the Sedan Kaserne, home of the Nurnberg Military Post Headquarters in EUCOM, has recently been redesignated as the 'William O. Darby Kaserne' in Bill's honor.

"At a class get-together on 2 June of the boys in the Washington area, Bill Baumer was duly relieved from his job as Secretary of the Washington chapter of the lucky star-gazers. Hal Maddux was elected to succeed Bill, and Charley Miles was elected to the job of Treasurer. (Could the fact that he is well-bonded have anything to do with entrusting our $28.50 to him?) Several new arrivals were in evidence among the goodly crowd which turned out, including George Carver, who reported on the academic life at Ft. Leavenworth; Dodd Starbird, who just recently reported in from Hawaii; Suz Pritchard from AFSC and Pete Bellican from EUCOM. (Someone was heard to remark, 'Pete Bellican's in town and everything's under control.')

"The next class party is planned for some time at the end of the summer or early fall in order to help welcome the new arrivals to the city. The bee was put on Rosie Grubbs and Frank Henley to provide a bang-up affair at Rosie's club at Bolling Field.

We were able to extend congratulations to our distinguished graduates of this year—Freddie Gibbs and Ab Huntsberry from the National War College and 'Cowboy' Elliott and George Gretser from the Industrial College.

"Incidentally, you may have noted that Ted Conway, Maddrey Solomon and Harry Tubbs from the Army have been nominated for the National War College next year. Similarly Johnny Armstrong, Sid Giffen and Milt Summerfelt are attending from the Air Force. Ken Fields goes to staff and faculty, National War College. Pete Bellican, Ed Ehlen and Jake Messersmith are scheduled for the '48-'49 class at the Industrial College from the Army. Vic King and Tom Glass from the Air Force have been ordered to the Industrial College.

In the new arrivals column, Tom O'Connor reports his 4th, a boy, and we hear from Benning that Lyle Bernard is also reporting a boy, his 3rd youngster. '33 seems to be growing justa' like Zion.

"Several former (and I do mean former) lacrosse players from the class of '33 journeyed to Annapolis on the weekend of 28 May to watch the Army-Navy game. George Beeler, Cowboy Elliott and Slugger Douglas and families all reported to Morrie Touchtone before the game as ready and willing, but not able, to die for dear old U.S.M.A. if necessary. Johnny Shinberger was there to lead the '33 cheering section. Bus Kenny, '31, and Joe Nazarro, '35, were also in attendance but our best cheering efforts couldn't prevent Navy from sinking Army 14-5.

"Colonel Henderson's step-son is entering as a plebe at this year's class at the Military Academy. Doesn't this make the rest of you guys feel rather old?"

Moe also forwarded a list of pending or new assignments dug up in P&A and elsewhere. If this is a surprise to those concerned, say you saw it *first* in *Assembly!*

Red Akers to Dix in August. Shanty Ryan to Air War College in September. Eddie Raff to Naval War College as Airborne Instructor this summer. Herb Sparrow now commanding the Artillery Battalion at Benning. Eddie Bastion commanding a Cavalry Squadron at Meade. George Chapman to be an instructor at Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Va. Frank Zeller to EUCOM this summer. Frank Elder in Hawaii. Jack Rudolph commanding a battalion at Ft. Lewis. Bob Blanchard returning from Greece—assigned to 3d Div. at Ft. Benning. Joe Stilwell returning from Alaska—assigned to 3d Div. at Ft. Benning. Clyde Jones is Div. Artillery Exec. of 3d Div. Artillery at Benning. Hadley Richardson left in April for duty with the mission in Iran. Bob Bayne is slated for duty with the mission in Ecuador.

Moe Edwards has been selected for graduate training in International Relations at Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

Eddie Herb to go to Okinawa from Belvoir this summer (what a break!). Bill Calhoun is to be assigned to Staff and Faculty, Command and General Staff College. Pugh Pearson is to be assigned to Staff and Faculty, Command and General Staff College. Robert Turner will return from Greece in October to be assigned to troops at Ft. Bliss. Robert Leslie going to Armed Forces Staff College 22 August. Charles Dunn reassigned from P&A to Office, Secretary of Defense. Lamar Ratcliffe graduates AFSC, 2 July, being assigned back to Staff and Faculty, AA&GM Branch, TAS, Ft. Bliss, Texas. Frank Zeller being assigned O/S (destination unknown at the moment). Edward Ashworth graduates AFSC 2 July being assigned to troops at Ft. Bliss. Lafar Lipscomb graduates from long course Guided Missiles, Ft. Bliss, 13 June 49 being assigned to Hq 6th Army. Harry Tubbs will return from O/S to be assigned to National War College as student. Frank Shepardson was sent overseas to Antilles Department this spring. Bob Hain to troops, Ft. Bliss, from Armed Forces Staff College, 2 July 49. Avery Cooper went overseas in April to Yokohama. Franklin Rothwell is slated for assignment to Ground General School from AMA to Rumania.

And again thanks to Moe, I can again print another list of dope forwarded to Shinberger from Gerry Roberson together with the clipping announcing the re-designation of the "William O. Darby Kaserne" Here's Gerry again:

"I am actually EUCOM Liaison Officer to the French Forces of Occupation of Germany—that is, I liaison between Gen. Clay's and Gen. Koenig's Headquarters—in addition, I liaison between Lt. Gen. Huebner's and Lt. Gen. Guillaume's Corps Headquarters —and satisfy every demand from both sides,—finest job in Europe. I've been so busy I've had 6 days leave in 10 months; no other officer here to help me get away on leave. (I live in Baden-Baden, French Zone; get mail as above.)

"Soapy Watters now in Plans & Intell., Sig. Div. of EUCOM after commanding Sig. School at Ansbach. Cy Letzelter is Chief of Operations Branch, Int. Div. EUCOM—Bellican just returned to U.S. after being with QM Div. EUCOM; John Brindley, S-2 & 3 for Heidelberg Military Post for past 2 years plus, and Frentzel, for 3 years the Exec. O. at Berchtesgaden Rest Camp, are both soon to leave to be 'eddicatud' at Leavenworth. Haven't seen Charley Pottinger as yet, but he's Air Attache at Berne, Switzerland. Freddy Coleman is head of Claims Branch of JAG Div. in EUCOM. Fredendall has a Bn. of Inf. at Karlsruhe I hear, after being in P&A Div. of EUCOM till last September. (By the way, don't forget there's now an Army Transport, the W. O. Darby!) Johnny Lane just arrived in Transportation Div. of EUCOM; Frank S. Henry is Sp. Plans Officer for Constabulary in Stuttgart—Pat Guiney has an AGRC Command in Nancy, France. Herb Plapp has been Post CO at Bad Tolz (nominally the home of the 1st Div.) for about 3 years I guess. Ralph Talbot I hear has an Armd. Sqd. of the Constab. somewhere. That's all the class news I or Carolyn can think of —no babies on the way that I know of."

The Association of Graduates press clipping service has forwarded some clips on classmates. They boil down to the following:

Robin Speiser was married 23 April to Miss Carol M. Finch of Rutherford, New Jersey. They will make their home at 4 Mountain View Drive, Mesa, Arizona where Speiser is Arty Instructor to the Arizona Guard.

Chet DeGavre married Mrs. Theresa Thompson of Fairford, Glouster, England on March 27. They will live in Arlington, Virginia.

Congratulations to both of you.

I also have a press release from PHILCOM stating that Tom Beck has been appointed Deputy Chief of Staff, PHILCOM with headquarters at Baguio.

At our last meeting here, I was able to turn over this editorship to Hurlbut, so from now on send class info and sympathy to him.

—*Dick Meyer.*

1934

The most important event for '34 to date since graduation—we mean the 15th Reunion, of course—having transpired since the last issue of *Assembly*, it seems only appropriate to devote most of our space this time to a narrative of that big event. We could probably fill up all the pages of this issue with that portion of the goings-on which can be told; naturally there is plenty of material which cannot be exposed! Anyhow, if you have recently had a baby, become a general, or found some miraculous way to increase your income without benefit of Mr. Hook's proposals, *but* you still don't find mention of that important event in these notes, please bear with us and maybe we'll catch up with your news next time.

It's hard to know where to start with the play-by-play account of the big get-together. Probably what you want to know first is who was there and who wasn't, so we'll get down to personalities. Incidentally, as June Week approached and the number to be present gradually firmed up, it began to look as if the group would be disappointingly small. In fact, as you might judge from the list below, it actually was a rather small turnout. Judged in any way but by numbers, however, the Reunion was a solid success and everybody present seemed to feel that we were strong in spirit even though numerically weak. Quite a number were forced to fall out at the last minute. The two most common reasons for this appeared to be: (1) What to do with the kids?; and (2) What to use for cold cash? (Maybe these people had originally intended to use their as yet unmaterialized pay increase to cover this item!). Anyway, we reproduce below a list of those who ditched the offspring somehow and cashed their last bond to make it: Anderson; *Andrews (w); Blair (w); Bondley; Bucknam (w); *Crystal (w); Davall (w); Edson (w); Elliot (w); Fajardo (Mrs. only); Franklin; Gerhart; Huber (w); Kern (w); Kromer (w); Luehman; *MacDonnell (w); Martin (w); Mossman; Neal (w); Northam (w); *Renfroe (w); Sluman; *Stone (w); Turner, P. L. (w); Tyson (w); Ward; White, J. W. (w); Wilson; Winkle; *Wolfe (w); Yarbrough (w). (Note: * Local inhabitant—a cinch!)

Of those listed above, Johnny Franklin, George Gerhart, and Pete Ward participated in the first day's activities only, being forced to get back home on Sunday. John Kromer and wife, on the other hand, were able to be around only for the festivities of Monday, and Arno Luehman was able to shed his UN responsibilities only long enough to be present for the Monday night dinner. Everybody else except Dale Huber, to whom we devote a special paragraph below, was here for at least two of the three big events, and most of the group for the entire time. A few of the couples parked in the quarters of the local inhabitants; the rest of the men stayed in barracks (same old arrangement in North Barracks!), and the gals had luxurious quarters in barracks at Stewart Field. Incidentally, Stewart is about 15 miles from WP, and some of our number made the trip for the first time after dark on the night of their arrival. Despite all handicaps, however, only three incidents of people getting lost were reported! (Prior to the 20th Reunion, there will be a short correspondence course in the rudiments of sketching and map reading!)

June Week opened officially on Friday, 4 June, and, although we had nothing planned on that evening, a number of the lads arrived that day and got themselves more or less oriented. The real festivities started on Saturday, when those present attended the Athletic Review at 1030. (No more athletic uniforms for this; just plain old FD 50-50!). There were athletic events in the afternoon, and then the clan gathered at the local residence of Bob and Sis MacDonnell, one of those big English-type quarters which, you remember, overlook the river just above Thayer Road a little way north of the Cavalry Plain. The meeting was due to be called to order at 1730, but actually there was never any real semblance of order. The affair consisted of a cocktail supper, mixed with plenty of old-fashioned baloney of the verbal type. Somehow the whole tone of the party remained genially dignified, if you can believe that. The singing stage wasn't even reached that night—at least not until most of the gang had departed. Outstanding incident of the evening occurred when Yale Wolfe approached Knox Yarbrough with a welcoming smile and handshake and said: "I've been boning up the pictures in the Howitzer, and I can see it's going to pay off. Glad to see you again, Bucknam!" We don't have any official account of what he said when he first saw Buck! Knox, in turn, distinguished himself by greeting Huber with "Hi, Piram, did your wife ever find you when you got lost at the Navy game two years ago?"

MacDonnells have a big screened porch which caught a delightful breeze

on that particular evening, and that was naturally the center of activities. The food was served in the dining room, and a surprisingly large number found their way in there, so it seems logical to conclude that '34 has not lost its appetite, despite other attractions. Nevertheless, only a very few fat men were to be seen in the assemblage (We won't name them—here!) and not a single un-svelte wife.

Dale Huber and his wife (Yes, he's actually married!) blew in on Saturday afternoon with an 8-month-old infant and a new Pontiac. They had flown east from Los Angeles, which they call home, to Boston, which used to be Madeleine's home, had a visit there and picked up the new car. After spending a few hours at West Point on Saturday their plan was to continue on, that same night, to Baltimore, to visit Dale's brother. From there they planned to strike out for the West Coast. Moon Northam managed to delay Dale's departure from the party for at least an hour, so there is some doubt as to whether Hubers reached Baltimore any time in the next two days. Anyway, we were very sorry they were so rushed, but certainly enjoyed the opportunity to see Dale again and to meet the "better influences" in his life. Dale is a safety engineer with the Lumberman's Mutual Casualty Co., at 2969 Wilshire Boulevard, Los Angeles 5. Don't let the word "engineer" get you down!

Johnny Franklin is a member of that hard-working P&O outfit and was forced to get back quickly. Pete Ward belongs to a special planning staff in the Logistics Division, where he is paired up with Alden Sibley of '33. Pete says that Sibley furnishes the brains and he, Pete, injects the practical, down-to-earth outlook. George Gerhart was the only representative of our fairly large group at Fort Benning, so he was doubly welcome on that account. Murray Cheston had planned to come also, but was unable to make it at the last moment. George had managed to get a ride up by plane but was likewise obliged to get back quickly.

On Sunday morning some of the more ambitious Fifteeners actually took in religious services. We have no accurate report of which individuals were concerned, but we believe that Jerry and Muff Blair are worthy of special mention in that regard, since they attended both the underclass service at Trophy Point and the Baccalaureate service at the Chapel. At lunchtime on Sunday the visiting classmates gathered at the homes of the various local residents, to which they had been assigned on the orientation poop-sheet given them on arrival. From the Reunion Fund each house had been supplied with a certain amount of ham and other basic delicacies, so that the visitors could be taken care of in an informal but adequate manner. By "informal" we mean that they did most of the work themselves. The same "assignments" were made for Saturday and Sunday, and then a shift was made for the lunches of the two following days, so that there was a certain degree of rotation. Each local resident had about six of the visitors each day, so that nobody was unduly burdened. Everybody seemed to feel that this system worked out nicely, and it gave all a better chance to become acquainted with the rest of the group.

On Sunday afternoon most of the gang attended the Supe's garden party, where there was plenty of chance to run into old acquaintances of other classes, former Tacs, etc., as well as the opportunity to fortify one's self with punch, ice cream, and cookies. From the party everybody drifted over to the Plain and watched the Academic Award Parade, which went off pretty much in the traditional manner. This seems a suitable point to inject a word concerning the weather, since conditions were perfect for the parade. You all remember, no doubt, that June Week has always been capable of producing scorchers, rainy days, beautiful days, or combinations of the above. Well, this time it practically outdid itself, with every day almost perfect. A couple of times it got a bit warmish at noontime, but never really hot in the good old sense of the word.

After the Sunday afternoon parade, the gang proceeded to Popolopen Lake, site of Camp Buckner, the cadets' summer camp. Most of us never saw this lake at all as cadets, although it is only a short distance off the muchly-hiked road which takes one by Round Pond, Long Pond, Mine Pond, etc. Anyway, it's a beautiful location, and the present-day cadets have a very delightful camp there, with wooden barracks, mess hall, recreation pavillion, etc., all overlooking the lake. Yale Wolfe, in his capacity as S-4 of the Tactical Department, had reserved an outside picnic spot for us on the lake, and was also prepared to use the cadet mess hall in case of rain. Well, despite our ravings about the good weather, in the preceding paragraph, it began to rain just as the group was getting assembled at the picnic spot. For a couple of minutes it looked as if a change of location might be necessary, but the shower passed as suddenly as it had come, and from that point out there was no further disturbance from the elements. True to form, Yale had provided a keg of beer for the occasion, and it really hit the spot. When the time came for eating, everybody lined up with paper plates for a large helping of roast beef, French fries, salad, and trimmings. The meal was done to a turn, and there is no record of anybody who didn't have seconds. There were, of course, those who went back the third time, such as Rip Winkle and Moon Northam. (Who said anything about fat men?!) After the eating had been topped off with apple pie and coffee, everybody gathered around a fire and the singing started in earnest, with renditions of every sort, both serious and gay, from "The Corps" through the "Third Division Song". (The latter practically exclusively by Hal Edson, with moral support from wife Faith and Ruth Renfroe.) In the middle of the musical period, Tom Crystal boomed out an old familiar "Battalions, Atten-HUN" (a little raw around the edges but nonetheless effective). He then proceeded to read a letter which had just been received fram Mary and Jerry Higgins in Japan, which we quote below.

"If this note catches the right plane it will get to West Point for June Week. . . Miss us just a bit . . as we miss you all. . . Have a long tall drink for us and we shall do the same for you. . .

"Those of us stationed over here in the 'Land of Cherry Blossoms' may not be able to make it back to West Point, but never think that there will not be a reunion held by the class of '34 with FEC. On June 9th . . . Jim Snee . . Mabelle and Val Pothier and Jerry and I shall depart for Kyoto. . There we will pick up Tommy and Dudley Wilmeth and Toddy and Gant Hickman and proceed to Tokyo where we will meet Fred Cook . . J. B. Richardson and Bob McKinnon . and their wives. Eileen and Jerry Bolland will come down from Sendai and join us there. . It will be the evening of the 10th by then and I rather imagine that our first event will have started the moment the train left the station!! We will have our evening dinner on the night of the 11th and depart for Kyushu on the 12th. . I'll write you the hilarious details later. . . They will be hilarious. . You know with that group. .

"We understand that the trend at West Point is to return U.S.M.A. to the 'good old days'. You will note that we are faithfully following that directive by having our reunion as close as possible to June Week of 1934!!!

"So greetings from '34 with the Far East Command to all of you members of '34 . . . We'll be back at West Point for the 20th. . .

"Love,
"Mary E. and Jerry Higgins."

After the reading of the above letter, it was resolved unanimously to dispatch that same evening a cable expressing the best wishes and gratitude of the "Home Group" to that dauntless band of "foreigners". In recognition of the fact that the latter were actually more technically correct in the date of their get-together than were we, it was also deemed appropriate to send another cable which would reach them on the 11th or 12th, just to put an extra spark into their activities! (We wonder if that was really necessary??)

There then followed the reading of a cable which had been received during the day from Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic. "All the luck in the world to you guys. See you on our twentieth anniversary. Sammy Luttrell." The last we had heard of Sammy, he was in one of the South American countries. He seems to be making the rounds of Latin America, but we like the determined note with which he commits himself for the 20th!

It might be appropriate here to mention one of our most enthusiastic and active Fifteeners who enjoyed the picnic to the fullest, as well as getting a kick out of everything else—a femme without her husband! This was Diane Fajardo, whose husband, Tirso, is now a colonel in the Philippine Army and Supe of the Philippine Military Academy! Because of unfavorable economic conditions and the lack of quarters at Baguio, Diane is living for the time being in New York. Their son, who was a strong contender for the Class Cup, has been with Tirso for the

past few years, but he will come back very soon to enter Staunton Military Academy and start heading in the direction of U.S.M.A.! In order to keep the Philippine branch of the family well posted, Diane probably went away from the Reunion with the greatest stock of reports, facts, and other cold dope on the class of anybody present! Here's hoping that Tirso, too, can make it in '54!

A couple who got the absolute maximum benefit out of the picnic were Terry and Heck Davall, both of whom were certainly welcome sights back at W.P. after their precipitate departure of about 14 months ago, when Heck got the high sign to take off for Greece. He had been back only a very short time, and the Reunion was tailor-made for their celebration! Just in case we gave you the impression above that the picnic was the only event they enjoyed, let us disabuse you at once of that misconception. It just seemed somehow fitting to give them special mention under the picnic because of the keg of beer which played such a prominent part there! By the way, Heck is going to be with Career Management Group, and he promises to tie up everybody's career properly!

Among the little-bit-late-comers, for whom the picnic was the first big event, were Bob and Lil Tyson, who had driven east to represent the '34 group now stationed at Leavenworth. Bob is an instructor out there at the institute of higher learning, and only a lucky break in his schedule made the trip possible. All the students and most of the instructors were still tied up with classes. Incidentally, we haven't checked officially, but we think he may deserve the credit for having come the longest distance to the Reunion under his own, earth-bound steam. There were some others, of course, who covered a greater distance via the "Wild Blue Yonder" That brings up an interesting technicality. The Hubers had winged it all the way from Southern California, but strictly commercial! You figure it out.

Another couple putting in their first official appearance were Bob and Mabel Turner, who drove all the way up from Gainesville, Georgia. Much to his disappointment, Bob was retired shortly after the war, and they are now living in their old home town, where Bob is an insurance expert. The Reunion provided a double opportunity for them to renew old ties, one with the Class and one with the Army and AF.

Before leaving the picnic perhaps we should make reference to some of the others present, so that we won't be obliged to give space to all the rest under our description of the dinner and dance at Stewart Field on the following evening, in which case we might be forced to invent a few capers (There were plenty of authentic ones! Just wait!), and detract from the otherwise official nature of this document! The goings-on at the picnic were enlivened to no small extent by our "bachelor" element, most of them the blue-cap boys who had to leave their families at home. Prominent in this unique category were John Anderson (himself unique in being not only a non-fly-boy but actually an Engineer! John had already attended a school reunion before coming on to ours); Charley Bondley who drifted in from Colorado Springs; Al Wilson, a big 4-engine entrepreneur from South Dakota; Rip Winkle, who is still sweating it out in the Pentagon; Curt Sluman, a MATS operator from Andrews Field, where he gained fame in 1945 by delivering a firm, concise, and tactful pep-talk to a bunch of unruly airmen suddenly afflicted with a desire to doff their G.I. jeans. We'll close the listing at that point and let you draw your own conclusions. Incidentally, Rip had brought his car along, so we imagine he was very busy chauffeuring the rest of the gang around. We almost forgot Pat Mossman, a good old armored man, who had left his family at home at Picatinny Arsenal, New Jersey, and came up on his own. He is instructor for an NG Tank Battalion with headquarters at Dover, N. J., and finds that the various company drills in three different towns on three different nights of the week keep him humping and don't give him too much spare time to enjoy his family. Pat was here the whole time and seemed to enjoy himself very much in his good old quiet way.

From Pat Mossman the thread of our plot leads us back to some of the old reliable couples who were here from *the first dawning to the bitter end.* Charlie and Polly Elliot are living in Raleigh, N. C., where he is also on duty with the National Guard. Charlie apparently doesn't have to do as much traveling as Pat; at any rate, Polly confided that they have bought a house there and are really able to enjoy their family life, for a change. She did admit that Charlie missed being on a post—Anyway, the two of them had as big a time as anybody at the Reunion, and whoever thinks for a moment that the Class of '34 is a bunch of old has-beens should have seen the Elliot dance team shredding up the Persian floor-coverings at the Stewart Field rally on the following night!

Well, we seem to be getting the picnic on Sunday night mixed up with the Monday Stewart Field affair in spite of our best intentions, so maybe we'd better pass on. After the more uncouth element had had its turn at calling the tune a couple of times, the picnic eventually broke up without anybody's having fallen into the water (or should that expression be "any bodies"?). As the gang pulled up stakes and began to drift away, Yale Wolfe did that more literally, striking the twin latrine screens which he had so thoughtfully provided (GALS and LADS). Tom Crystal was dismayed to find that everybody was about to leave with no regard for the remnants of the roast beef, so he hastily gathered that up and delivered a pro rata share to the house of each local resident the following day. As the last lantern was extinguished, Yale pulled up the last stake, tripped over a stone, and—regained his footing just at the critical moment. The picnic was officially closed.

On Monday morning at 1030 most of the loyal lads of '34 again assembled, this time in front of Cullum Hall, to take part in the Alumni Exercises and Review of the Corps. As nearly as your scribe can remember after all these hazy years, the ceremony is exactly the same now as it was in our cadet days. After a certain amount of milling around over by the West Point Army Mess and Cullum, the alumni are finally lined up in class groups, and they then march behind the band past the library, across Tenth Avenue, and into position on the Plain side of and facing Thayer Monument. The Cadet Choir is drawn up on the steps of the Mess Hall, and the remainder of the Corps forms a three-sided square between the Mess Hall and Thayer Monument. That's the way it went this year, at any rate. Although the march from the assembly area to Thayer Monument brought out a few quips and general good humor from the participants, the affair in general was of a more serious nature than most of our other activities. During the ceremony the Choir rendered "The Corps" and the "Alma Mater" in just as perfect a manner as it was done even in the days of '34, and we'd be willing to wager there wasn't a backbone in the group that wasn't tingled by more than just a few shivers. After that part of the ceremony conducted at the Monument, the alumni groups marched over to their places for the review, the Corps reformed in its habitual formation in front of barracks, and the review started. Of course, we all agreed that the present battalion mass formation used for parade doesn't require nearly as much skill as we used to display in holding our platoon fronts. Nobody seemed to feel, however, that the Corps had gone completely to that hot place; in fact, everything being taken into consideration, they looked downright smart!

During the preliminary move of the alumni to take position, and at frequent intervals thereafter, Ron Martin was cutting loose with his camera. He must have gotten a shot of our group from every angle, and we're expecting to be able to use them in our next publication. (Incidentally, no definite decision has been reached yet as to the publication of a 15th year book, although it seems to be a good idea. We had hoped to reach some agreement on that point during the Reunion, but anything bordering on business turned out to be taboo. We would appreciate it if all of you who have ideas on the subject would bombard us with your suggestions.) Two local inhabitants were mysteriously absent from this ceremony, and a couple of other characters suspected of possible affiliation with '34 were seen to be wearing dark glasses. This, by the way, was the first gathering at which most of us had seen John Kromer, since he had arrived late, having had to take care of his pastoral duties at home on Sunday. As you know, John is the Rev. Kromer, and he is currently "stationed" at Gardner, Mass. He and Ginny were indeed welcome, as this was the first time that the majority of our number had had an opportunity to meet either one of them since graduation.

After the review, the local residents and the visiting wives returned to

quarters for lunch, while the visiting classmates attended the annual Association of Graduates luncheon in the Mess Hall. Later in the afternoon, two of our historically-minded couples took off for Hyde Park, while it is reliably reported that other less ambitious elements just flopped down on the nearest chair or sofa and slept. Anyway, we think most of them made it in time for Graduation Parade, which went off in the traditional manner, except that Charley Bondley later reported with ill-concealed disappointment that the plebes did not do any kicking going through the sallyport! He had posted himself in a strategic position to observe this time-honored (he thought) custom, only to find that his efforts had been in vain.

Between seven and eight that evening practically everybody managed to make his way to Stewart Field in some way or other, and there we started in on our last official shin-dig. After a brief period of preliminary social amenities, during the course of which Arno Luehman showed up for the first time, we all took seats at a sort of squared-off "w"-shaped table and proceeded to take apart a tasty roast-beef dinner. (Not the remnants Tom had gathered after the picnic!) After most of the food had disappeared, Bob Tyson took the floor as master of ceremonies, extended greetings to all from the rest of the Leavenworth group, and then called on Bob Turner to explain how he had made his first million in civilian life. After Bob had attributed his success solely to hard work and told how he and Tyson were once the only men left in a last section after foundation, Bentley Kern was asked to say a word. Bentley and Anne had driven down from Kingston, Ontario, where he is an instructor at the Canadian Army Staff College, the counterpart of our Leavenworth. They are old-timers up there now, having been on the job for a couple of years, and Bentley has probably done as much as anybody to revolutionize the course. By the way, they were among the first arrivals for the reunion and stayed for it all, so they deserve special consideration for perseverance. We blushingly report that Babs Yarbrough then rose, and with her characteristic pep expressed the appreciation of the visiting group to the local residents for the reunion arrangements. (Oh, shucks, Babs, 'twas nothing!) Patti Crystal then retaliated for the home team by saying how much we appreciated the thoughtfulness of the returners, which had been demonstrated in many ways. We'd like to reiterate that point right here and assure all those who came to the Reunion that they really did make it easy for us and it certainly wasn't any more fun for them than for us!

After a little close harmony around the dining room table, the whole group proceeded upstairs, where the Class of '44 was having a dance to which we had graciously been invited. Things got lively fast when a select group of '34ers stopped the dancing momentarily to put on a combination sentimental-hot rendition of "Benny Havens", complete with a Virginia Reel variation (at least, that's what it looked like to us!). A group of '44 lads then made things personal by singing a number about the decrepit old men of '34, who had lace on their chemises. (That rhymed with something, but it has slipped us by now.) Not to be outdone by this brazen effrontery, Tom Crystal gathered his cohorts outside as the dance continued, and they went through the throes of composition. After a brief time they rushed to the center of the floor, called for silence, and then gave their rendition. This was not left long unanswered, since '44 had a quick comeback (In fact, we suspect that those lads had cooked up a few ditties before the start of the evening!). That caused another composing episode by '34, and so it went, each time a little better.

Before the dance broke up, the orchestra made a pause and the leader announced that there had been a request for Colonel Wilson to play the drums. Al took his place in front of a formidable array of drums, triangles, and other gadgets, and proceeded to accompany the orchestra in their next number in a most professional and torrid manner. One more proof of '34's hidden talents! (Oh, yes, Al was pretty active on the dance floor, too, and cut a pretty mean swath with the rumba or whatever that was!)—Here's a chance to catch up on some of the other full-timers who were present. Ruth and Ralph Bucknam had driven up from their home at Huntington, L.I., and they took part in the entire series of activities. Ralph is with a firm of patent attorneys at 120 East 41st Street, New York, and would be very happy to have anybody passing through the city get in touch with him. (Invented anything lately?).—Babs and Knox Yarbrough (he another scarred veteran of P&O) took in the entire affair and seemed to be enjoying every minute of it. In fact, they were so reluctant to leave after all the shouting was over on the 7th, that Bob MacDonnell literally had to push them off the post! (Their car wouldn't start!)—Hal and Faith Edson had driven up from Fort Monroe, where Hal is on duty with the Training Division of OCAFF, and they were present at W.P. from Friday to Tuesday. Outside of a few attempts to sing the "Third Division Song" single-handed and a prominent role in the desperate '34-'44 yodeling contest at Stewart Field, Hal restrained himself nobly. He had recently returned from an inspection trip in Europe, where he had encountered several members of '34. Faith said he had been away on so many such trips in the last couple of years that he was taking leave and taking her to the Reunion or else! After leaving West Point on Tuesday they headed up to New England for a couple of days and were then going to wend their way back to Fort Monroe.

Bill and Peggy Neal made the trip from Ohio, where he is on duty at Wright Field, in time to get here for the very start of things, and they, too, were able to take in all the goings-on. By the way, they were able to help Bill and Myra Stone put the finishing touches on their preparations for a cross-country camping tour! Stones departed a couple of days later, complete with tent, rubber mattresses, Coleman lanterns, and two kids. Destination: Oregon (and return). As yet, they haven't been heard from. (More later, maybe.)

Ron and Sandy Martin had parked their three girls with somebody else at the Chemical Center (It really wasn't as casual as that!) and had gotten here in time for the start of the fun. They, too, were able to take in everything, not only personally but by means of Ron's camera, to which we have already referred. Please send us your negatives, Ron, as they will undoubtedly come in handy for whatever kind of publication we produce. They couldn't quite stay for Graduation Exercises (Most of the group apparently didn't), as they had an important golf date at some little distance from here for midday Tuesday.—Another couple that just managed to make the Reunion were Jack and Patsy White, who had just returned, with their two children, from a tour of duty in Wiesbaden. They brought the kids along and were able to "integrate" them without too much difficulty with some of the local young gentry. Whites are heading eventually for Maxwell, where Jack is to attend the next course of the Air War College.

Last but not least of the visiting couples—whose name has not gone completely unmentioned to date—were Nancy and Moon Northam. We think Moon had a hand in everything that went on—principally the food! No, let us retract that statement. Actually, Moon was most outstanding for his performance in the song-and-dance acts at Stewart Field. At any rate, they both took in everything and ate it up (There we are back to Moon's figure again!). Not content with just attending the biggest and most important class reunion of the year, they left West Point with destination Little Rock, Ark., to attend the annual reunion of Moon's old outfit, the 35th Infantry Division (along with the President and some other important personages!). Incidentally, Nancy and Moon live at 3303 Old Dominion Boulevard, Alexandria, within shouting distance of about ten other '34 alumni. We hope they'll spread the good word about the Reunion to all within range.

To wind up this apparently endless narrative briefly, most of the visiting '34 enthusiasts got away on the morning of Tuesday the 7th (Graduation Day), some more pulled out that afternoon, and two or three stayed over until the next day. Since then Stones have left on the famous camping trip already described, and Tom and Patti Crystal were due to sail from New York on either 14 or 15 June to spend the summer in Europe. By the time this is published, they will probably have covered half of France and will no doubt be very broke. They return to U.S.M.A. at the end of the summer. Chick Andrews is due to sail for Japan in August. Harriet and the children intend to stay in Highland Falls until they can join him. Otherwise, the local U.S.M.A. group of '34 will be the same next year, with the addition of

Travis Brown, who is due to arrive any time now and take over as Post QM.

Freddy Barnes sends the following dope from Washington under date of 8 June: The next class lunch in Washington will be held on 7 September. Pete Kopcsak, recently arrived from Hungary, is on temporary duty with the Intelligence Division before going to the next course at Leavenworth. Craig Smyser is a recent arrival in Washington, where he is assigned to the Office of the Chief of Engineers. Bob Adams and Jane Cummins will be married the latter part of June, after Bob's graduation from the National War College. Tom McCrary, just back from Korea and sick leave, in that order, is on duty with the ROTC unit at Georgetown University. Bob Kyser is about to enter Harvard Business School. Peewee Fellenz will graduate at the same time as Bob Adams from the NWC, and Whitey Manlove and Tom O'Neil are slated to graduate from the Industrial College. (Tom is ordered to Fort Devens—the 7th Infantry, we believe). Freddy and Rosa were intending until the last minute to make the Reunion, but a sudden trip to Maxwell, which Freddy couldn't avoid, cut the ground out from under them. Sorry, Barneses! See you next time! Thanks for the info.

Perry and Florence Griffith are probably back in the States from Panama by now, and they attend the Air War College starting this fall. Helen Merrill was recently married to a Major Smith of the Infantry. Mary and Jack Seaman became, on 2d May, the very proud parents of a baby girl. Congratulations!

Guess that's enough for now, as our typewriter is clogged up with hunks of eraser. Again we apologize for hogging all the space for the Reunion, but hope you'll understand. Keep the info rolling this way and start laying aside now your own 20th Reunion Fund!

—*W. J. R.*

1935

Recovering from June Week and having been to several business meetings, will get Class Fund status off chest at once. Three hundred forty-one dollars and fifty cents ($341.50) have been sent in by the class to start on a 15-Year Book and pay for the class share of the plaques erected in Cullum Hall for those graduates killed in action in World War II. One hundred and one of the Class still to be heard from, however,—let's get on the ball! Have sent Association of Graduates a check for $187.50 for the plaques, and as of 10 June 1949, Class Fund, U.S. M.A. 1935 in the bank totaled $235.37.

Here for June Week were the West Point "hangers on": Russ, Rhoades, Cherry, Boys, Proctor, Wilson, Lang, Throckmorton, with visitors Wheeler and McEntee.

Freudenthal has completed Columbia training and will be shortly moving on the Post. Seth Weld sent a brief note to the effect that Stanton is leaving Hawaii for the Industrial College; Seth is going to the Armed Forces Staff College, which will leave Hawaii in charge of Throckmorton, when Throck arrives there this fall. DuMoulin stopped off in Honolulu on his way from the Far East Command to the 2nd Armored Division, Camp Hood, Texas. Gene Orth, who was here June Week, is on his way to Germany after serving at Knox with Fiore, Griffin, Cummings, Rutte and Leonard. Gene and Margaret are doing fine—Joe (12), Lee (9), Barbara (7) and Kathy (1).

Kent Parrot, now in the Office of the Air Attache, American Embassy, Paris, was married last October to a gal he met while on duty in England. Still on their honeymoon. J. J. Davis, now Assistant Chief of the Army Mission to Bolivia stationed at Cochabamba, expects to return to the States in the fall of '50. Yobbie Morris, writing from Langley Air Force Base, Virginia, told of seeing Moon Ferris and Red Miner at Oliver General Hospital, Augusta, Georgia in March. Moon seemed to be having trouble with his bad leg. Sherrard dropped us a line from Headquarters, Zone Command, Salzburg, Austria, where he is the G-4. Gib mentined seeing Jimmy Skells and Jack Sherden at maneuvers at Grafenwohr last fall. Symroski is still a student at the French Ecole Superieure de Guerre. His address is: Office of the Military Attache, A.P.O. 58, c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.

1935 was represented at the West Point Annual Dinner in the Imperial Hotel, Tokyo, Japan on 19 March 1949 by Dick, Dilley, DuMoulin, Hinkle, O'Connor, and Simons.

—*Proctor.*

1936

June Week has! Without trite recourse to Tennyson we are at a loss to describe the initial seven days of June 1949. They proved an unbelievably happy combination of festive holiday spirit and idyllic weather. Conviviality pervaded the atmosphere; and what '36 lacked numerically by way of out of town members, we compensated for in verve and enthusiasm. Ernie Holmes very successfully introduced the latest in perfumes. It's known as "Wow", followed by seven coughs.

It was your scribe's good fortune to be on duty in the north sallyport welcoming old Grads during June Week, but Thirty-sixers were conspicuous by their absence. Only Bob Fergusson saved the day by coming through. However, Bob disappeared shortly, much to our disappointment. The traditional graduates' luncheon was attended by: Bess, Dunn, Evans, Ganns, Heintges, Hiester, Holterman, Holton, Katz, McCabe, McElheny, Mohlere, Safford, Snyder, Spann. This included the entire local contingent with the exception of Inch Williams, who was away on official business. Lee and Sibert and Holmes represented the class at large. Holmes (plus Anne) and Sibert, (plus Maureen) helped make June Week for us. Wert Crockett and family paid a short visit the first two days but had to leave early because, as Wert said, he's a working man now. Wert is doing well with Corning Glass and has that "man of distinction" look of a big executive. We wish more of the class could have been here.

Following the luncheon, Colonel "Red" Reeder, representing all classes having names of their members on the plaques installed in Cullum Hall in memory of our "Battle Deaths" in World War II, presented the plaques to the Academy. A rendition of "The Corps" by part of the Cadet Glee Club concluded the brief but inspiring ceremony in Cullum. The formal dedication will be held this Fall when families of the honored comrades can be present. The exact date and details are not yet available. We will be glad to furnish information later to anyone who requests same. We appreciate the spirit of cooperation shown by the many who have sent in their donations to the '36 Battle-Dead Fund. Thanks to your generosity we were able to scrape enough together to meet the June first deadline. We had to lay out our working surplus to do so. Please pass the word around that we still need the contributions of those who may not have heard from us or who possibly forgot to get their checks in on time. (We're going to have to write a few individual letters from this end.) There are other class-wide expenses, and we know everyone wants to feel that he has had a part in the memorial project, and thus insure that the inscription "erected by their Classmates" is true in deed, as well as word. Perhaps this is a good time to express our humble contrition over the delay in cashing some of your checks. The complication of changing the class treasurer during the rush period was too much for us. We'll try not to let it happen again. Our new treasurer is Johnny Heintges, replacing Bernie Bess who has served long and faithfully. A hand for these two, cooperating in a very thankless job!

We had saved the last party of the local '36 social season for June Week. Our grand finale consisted of a despedida picnic at Bull Pond. Roast beef, barber shop harmony, hilarious games, Ernie Holmes and Bill Sibert contributed to this notable success. We're sorry again more of you couldn't have been here to enjoy the fruits of the efforts of Spann, Snyder and McElheny who went to great pains to insure that an anticipated crowd of visiting classmates would be properly entertained. We of '36 at USMAY are reluctantly preparing to part with five of our most engaging couples: Edna and Bernie Bess, Nancy and Doc Mohlere, Edie and Bob Safford, Loaine and Howie Snyder, and Marie and Inch Williams.

About June Week in general, let us say that until you come back as an "old grad" you really haven't savoured its delights to the fullest. Visit next year and find out for yourself. We noticed that the classes of '34 and '39, who were enjoying their 15th and 10th reunions respectively had grand turnouts; and the resident classmates outdid themselves to make the occasion momentous. We are chock full of ideas for the '36th fifteenth reunion—so begin planning and budgeting forthwith. Since our tenth reunion came at a rather inconvenient time, with many of us overseas or just returning

and getting settled in the States again, we hope to make up for it on the fifteenth reunion. Let's initiate a "write your roommate and talk it up" campaign. This is a "must" on your calendar. With your help we can make June '51 a banner celebration! You'll hear more about it sometime next year. In the meantime, let's start the ball rolling now.

As ever, members of '36 are constantly on the move all over the world. To begin with the five we are to lose here: Bernie Bess, despite Hawaii rumors, goes to EUCOM Hq. at Heidelberg. Doc Mohlere, likewise anticipating a smooth summer crossing, is busily boning up his German. Howie Snyder will train for four months in Strategic Intelligence before following Bernie and Doc to Germany next January. Ben Evans and Inch Williams have been called to the AFSC, while Bob Safford looks forward to a school year at C&GSC with the customary mixed emotions. To all of them Bonne Fortune and Gute Reise! We derive consolation from the prospect of welcoming Van Sutherland and Dud Hartman into our midst; we hope there will be more to augment the crowd here.

Before we forget, apologies are in order to Cecil Combs. Instead of Chief of Staff, he is Deputy Commander of the 18th A.F., Carswell AFB, Ft. Worth. Quite a few of our boys are slated for the Air War College: Wally Barrett (home from the Air Attache's office in England), B. O. Davis, Bob Gapen, Ollie Haywood, Sandy McCorkle, Nick Necrason and Freddy Terrell. Tim Willis and Sam Gooding plan to join Bob Safford in the Beehive at Leavenworth. Steve Smith will feel the salty tang in his nostrils at the Naval War College. Len Shea (Cmd. & Staff Sec.), Jim Hughes, and Wort Williams will be among those bemoaning the passing of man's best friend at Ft. Knox's Armored School. Ev Hahney and Gene Lockhart can hereafter be found in the Office of the Chief of Staff. Bud Warfield is on his way to Hq. Sixth Army in San Francisco. Daddy Broyles, Phil Greene and Bruce Palmer will enjoy life at Benning. Nick Grothaus has been assigned the job of Assistant Commandant of the Army Chemical Center. Pete Garland proceeds to Fourth Army Headquarters at Ft. Sam. Mac Lemoyne is under orders to Third Army Headquarters at Ft. McPherson. Romlein is off to Sixth Army Headquarters. It seems the class of '36 is keeping the various headquarters properly manned. Pete Persons has joined the Artillery Tar Heels at Ft. Bragg—503d Abn. A.A. Bn. Bob Kessler is specializing in Guided Missiles with the 405th ASU Bn., at Fort Bliss. Bill Davis will locate at the Red River Arsenal, Texarkana, Texas. We expect to see Bill and his bride at USMAY later this summer on their way from Watertown Arsenal.

Fred Walker has been given the post of Senior Army Instructor, Puerto Rico National Guard, San Juan. Cozart is replacing Tommy Hayes as Air Attache in London. Rip Smith now operates in the M.A.'s office, Brussels, and Abrams will join the gang in Germany.

Incidentally, we hope to have some low-down on the Greek situation from Ace Miller and his wife, Jean. Address, Embassy UNSCOB, APO 206, c/o PM, NYC.

Austin, while on a special mission at Fontainbleau, evidently found that the gay life has its lonely side, for Gordy persuaded his mother to leave the states and keep house for him in Paris.

Jack Daly writes from Hilo "Bobby Breaks, Chem. Off. USAR Pac. and Bill Shuler, Deputy Engr., USAR Pac. are the only classmates in the Hawaiian area. I see them occasionally on visits to Oahu. They are both looking fine"

A recent response, demonstrating that people do read the column and do heed our pleas, came in the form of a grand note from Charlie Pack. (We knew he and Marge went to Colombia, but had been misled by another of those false rumors.) We quote: "I'm M.A. here in Bogotá. Saw McCoach here several months ago on TDY from the Canal Zone. At a conference in Panama I saw Champion and Jimmy Hughes. Champ is in Mexico City as Air Attache, and Jimmy is M.A. in Costa Rica—on his way back to the States, I believe. Bogotá is fine". Charlie further notes that the following address and ten-cent air mail will reach him faster than via the mail room in the Pentagon: "U.S. Embassy, Apartado Aereo No. 3831, Bogotá, Colombia"

At this writing, Ben Whipple, now with Standard Oil, is in New York on a fleeting visit. He has promised we will see him at West Point before he begins the long return flight to Indonesia.

Len Shea states enthusiastically that Granny Gunn "is doing a fine job commanding the large Yakoda AFB and is most active in every way—and incidentally, he is a fine promoter of class spirit" Keep up the good work, Granny!

Scattered reports on the annual West Point Dinners: from Pete Garland, "at Ft. Monroe . . Clark, Billingslea, McManus, Hahney, Dickson, Romlein and I represented '36. We had a good time". Bill Connor (at Ft. Sill): "Jimmy Goodwin and . . . Blair, Partridge, Swain and I joined with three '37 members to fill out a table. . " Andy Chaffin (San Francisco Bay Area): "Only four of us around—Warfield, Lawlor, Gooding and myself. The West Point dinner at the Presidio gave us a good chance to talk over the Alma Mater". Kallman: "I was the only representative at Ft. Bliss. Buynoski was away on a trip. When will I see some more '36?" Lucy Chiles, who is an accomplished and cooperative correspondent, lists the fine gathering in Tokyo, with data on each: Jack Chiles—Sec. to Chief of Staff. Lucy joined him last summer (went through Leavenworth enroute and saw most of us there). She's now teaching at the Tokyo American School. Chris Christensen—Chief of Staff, Tokyo. Granny Gunn (another plug for Granny) "the big wheel at Yakota AFB. He really puts the AFB on the map". Mike Michaelis—newly arrived from AFSC to Tokyo; still awaiting Mary's arrival. Rick Rickenbaugh—Office of the Chief of Staff, GHQ, FEC (Soon to leave). Bill Ryder—Also GHQ Tokyo—ESS Div. Orville Stokes—Ord., GHQ. Dave Milne and Chuck Waters—busy in Yokohama.

You will all want to join us in expressing our deep sympathy to Bill Meany. Last week he brought his wife, Mary, home from Austria where she had succumbed to a heart ailment. The funeral was held at the West Point Catholic Chapel. Bess, Dunn, Ganns, Katz, McCabe, Mikkelsen, Mohlere and Williams were pallbearers. Flowers were sent by the class. Bill stayed with Eddie and Jane Ellen Dunn.

We also have a note of appreciation for the flowers we sent to Jack Phelan. The former Mrs. Phelan, now Mrs. James W. Ryan, resides in Yonkers, N. Y.

Our broadcast for Kellam information elicited a prompt response from Bill Landry. For those interested, Caesar's mother, Mrs. F. A. C. Kellam, lives at 726 Josephine St. in San Antonio. His sister, Mrs. Betty Tomhave's address is 126 Perry Court in the same city. Thanks, Bill.

Al Peck is among those who have come up with good ideas for the Fifteen-Year Book. Perhaps we should share parts of his letter with you: "As you may know, out of all our classmates who were captured after the fall of the Philippines in 1942, I am the only survivor. I was actually with all of them at the time of their deaths, but somehow escaped miraculously. . I have considered on many occasions writing a first-hand account of the circumstances surrounding their deaths. . Those who were captured with me were Baehr, Bauer, Goldtrap, Pritchard and Priestly". We will refer Al's letter to Van Sutherland who should be starting on the Fifteen-Year Book this year.

You busy men in Washington, take cognizance—you have elected Chuck Prosser as your new class representative there. Get behind him 100%. We are all reaching the age when classmates mean more to us than ever. Don't cheat yourself out of this unique source of good fellowship!

Brothers who fondly yearn for the quiet life will be interested in our note from Rogers, I. W. (Route 3, Cottonwood, Calif.): "Don't contemplate any change of station or occupation. Planting and harvesting crops, building and fixing fences, taking care of cattle and hogs leave me very little time to think about the next assignment. In other words, permanent assignment, O.D. 24 hours a day"

Louis Chappelear and family have deserted New Hampshire for Los Angeles. We were sorry to see him leave this vicinity, but can well understand the lure of sunny California. His new address is 3369 W. 60th St.

We had a most appreciative letter from Larry Ellert of the Pentagon. He

reports that "Clark Hosmer blew into town one day and joined us. Hasn't changed a bit either—maybe more studious though. He's been studying Psychology and has become, among other things, an amateur hypnotist. We must get him to put on his act some day" An idea for our 15th reunion. How about it, Clark?

We learn with interest and approval that Bob O'Brien will marry Miss Barbara Magruder, daughter of General and Mrs. John Magruder of that fine Army family. Bob has obviously been waiting all these years for someone really special. Now that he has found her, we know that they'll be very happy. Welcome to the Class of '36, Barbara.

From the other side of the fence comes this terse comment. Bob's fellow bachelor, Billingslea, writes: "Let's present a silver service to the last remaining single classmate!", adding "nothing personal of course"

A most impressive official message has come to our hand. A partial extract reveals the following: "Time filed—July '48; How sent—O.B. Delivery; Precedence—Routine; No.—4; Date—20 Apr. 49; To—All Camps, Posts, and Stations; Announcing—Another Boy; Originator—Lt. Col. Oren Swain; Signature of Bearer—Vera Swain" It would seem that, far from bowing to middle-age inertia, '36 is summoning its second wind and becoming indeed prolific. A few latest cases in point are—boasting new sons; Carmichael, Fisher, Goodwin, Grove, Mikkelsen, Segrist, Stevenson, Walker, and, a late bulletin—after two girls—a boy for the deLesderniers! The distaff side is definitely submerged for the nonce, but Kieffer and Page have done their part to weight the balance. Others besides our admirable Furphy insist on being parents—by one means or another. We quote from Jim Twaddell: "Our biggest news is the arrival of a wonderful little boy in December when he was fourteen months old—the final legal proceedings should be concluded during June—then he'll really be ours. "

Herewith a complete list of addresses wanted. The tally grows increasingly shorter. Kelly Bagby (last address, Osborne, Ohio); Herby Cady??? Gerry Duin (Germany?); Bob Frost (Eldorado, Texas?); Goldenberg (Shalimar, Fla.?); Tommy Hayes (D.C.?); Butz Illig (EUCOM?); Langy Jackson (c/o A. E. Williams, Dark Harbor, Me.?); Bill Jordan (Retired?); John E. Kelly (EUCOM?); Frank Norman (Retired?); Bill Prince (Leavenworth?); Willy Sievers (The Willows, Prouts Neck, Maine?); Johnny Stone (Resigned, Peoria?); Charlie Tyler (c/o CWO C. B. Tyler, Ft. Sill?).

From various quarters of the globe the question has reached us: "Who is this guy, Ganns, who keeps writing me letters?" The answer is—GNUSCHKE, "D" Co. Thought the new handle wouldn't discourage correspondents so much.

We'll close now. Our deadline is uncomfortably near. Please don't neglect to send in reports on '36 summer doings for the October column.

—Betty and Rudy Ganns.

1937

June Week has come and gone, the tumult and shouting have died, and just about everyone here at the Point has lined himself out on his summer activities. I beseech all of you to bear with me as I step into the vacated shoes of Ray and Helen Rumph, and hope that the old faithful correspondents will continue their good work of the past. Incidentally, all of us owe a deep debt of gratitude to Ray, Scotty Hall, and the others who have laid all the past groundwork in this spot.

'37 had only four returnees who registered in during June Week, and we generally "just laid mighty low" watching the youngsters and old-timers celebrating their important reunions. Phil Brandt, up from his Pentagon domicile; Charlie Register, taking a break from his three year stint towards a Doctorate at M.I.T.; Paul Cullen, still with Sperry; and Buck Forney, up from his home in Summit, New Jersey, were our visiting members. Buck gave fine reports on his position with the American Cyanamide Company and states that Cubby and the children Peter, 8, Anne Marie, 5, and Alexandra, 2, are all in the best of health. Buck would be delighted to hear from any of you at his home, 17 Dunnder Drive, Summit, New Jersey.

Several fine letters came in this period. Peggy Hickok wrote from Honolulu that she and Monte were leading a very busy life, despite Monte's retirement. Monte is teaching Math and Spanish at a local school, as well as coaching volley-ball. The Hickok's have two sons, Monte Ben 7, and Lee Ralston, 3. "Monte has a Star boat and belongs to the Waikiki Yacht Club and races off Diamond Head. . We belong to the Cannon Club at Ruger and see former Academy men there—Monte recently attended the West Point dinner there. We see quite a bit of the Macaffrey's. Jimmy Peale is here at Shafter."

Art Amos, writing from Headquarters 35th Infantry, APO 25, Unit 3, c/o PM, San Francisco, says that he occasionally hears from Howard Smalley, in Weisbaden, Germany. Art appeals to all our contemporaries to break away from all the lush high-level jobs and get back out into the command spots with troops where they are so desperately needed to train and handle all the green young officers and troops. "Hope to be bringing my family—wife and three young ones home this summer for another brief look at the States before we take off again."

Wilbur Davis writes from Fort Lewis late in May: "Lawson, Exec. of the 9th Infantry Regiment, and I are the only 37's here at Lewis and we both have orders for this summer, Walt to C&GSC and I to Adv. Course at Ft. Sill. I am CO of 37th FA Bn now just finishing up two dusty months in the field at Yakima Firing Center—I am still single"

George McDowell, Secretary of the Washington group, sent a list of the latest addresses for the members in that vicinity, and reported a large turnout for the bi-monthly class lunch on 11 May at Fort Myer.

Mort Magoffin just wrote in from San Antonio: "I talked to Al Clark up in Fort Worth the other day. He'd just returned from a trip to Alaska—certainly gets around in that Strategic Air Command. Also, I've seen Jim Posey a couple of times down here in San Antonio. I understand that Sam Gurney and Marshall Gray are here, too, but I've not seen them. But I did see Jack Browning in passing; he was going to California on leave, being stationed down at Fort Crockett.

"Some 12 or 13 of our class are scheduled to go to the Air War College at Maxwell Field this year, starting in August: Clark, A. D.; Clingerman; Donohew; Eckman; Gray; Low; Magoffin; Parker, J. Y.; Russell, E. A.; and Taylor, Robt., III. I've heard from Bill Hipps there, and he and Charlie Stark are there in this year's class. I'm figuring on some fishing at the Coast and up home in Minnesota before reporting time. My wife and two girls are fine"

Two long letters from John Cromelin down in Washington discussed the Memorial Plaques in Cullum Hall, and gave some information on quite a number of our class. We hope to get out a long poop-sheet on this and other class affairs in the near future, although the Plaque business is pretty well finished for the present. The Plaques have been installed and will be formally dedicated this fall. I know all of you have many questions on the matter and will try to answer them as best I may. John's long letter of 15 May included items on some fifty classmates. "I took a Cook's tour to Alaska in February and missed seeing Charlie Mitchim, in Anchorage, because he was up at Ladd Field. He is Exec. to the District Engineer, Alaska District, Corps of Engineers. Charlie McAfee recently moved into the Office of the Chief of Engineers, in Civil Works. Lives in Arlington with Anne and 3 smallfry (?). Beaver Stevenson, in the planning section of MATS at Andrews Field. He and Tug have been here since last summer. Jay Abercrombie in Tokyo, reported to be ordered to Belvoir. Bill Snouffer, Sandia Air Base, currently at Walter Reed with some obscure back trouble. Dick Klocko, living in Alexandria with Madeline and 3 children; says he's leaving on 1 August for a year as a student at the Air War College. He has a fine house which he wants to rent. Carl Whitesell is in the office of the Washington, D. C., District Commissioner's Office. Johnny Batjer soon to leave Wright Field for duty on the faculty of the Air University, with station at Craig Field, Selma, Alabama. Moe Preston, USAF Headquarters; he and Dot beat Phoebe and me at bridge; lives in Georgetown with two children and an aged dog. Larry Spilman came back from Madrid last summer,

where he was Asst. Air Attache; retired and lives on Long Island; O. J. Seaman, now in Turkey, with the Military Mission; married Bud Underwood's sister, Jean, some years ago. When in Alaska, I read about Mort Magoffin cracking up his fifth plane on Adak; didn't see him there, and don't know if he is there now". Thanks for all the dope, John, and send more like it anytime you get the urge.

A recent visitor here at the Point, Comdr Lawrence, Professor of the English and History Department at the Coast Guard Academy, gave us some fine first-hand reports on our Stan Smith—Stan is an instructor in the Math Department, coaches the line for the Academy football team, is refereeing lacrosse in the spring, and is learning the fine points of carpentry and cabinet-making in a trade school course at night, as a spare time avocation. We all were sorry Stan was unable to be here for June Week along with Buck and the others. Another visitor tells of seeing a great deal of Runder Denson around Air Force Headquarters in Germany. Tank Hardaway had a cousin in the graduating class who told me the other day that Tank soon would be back in the States from his post in the Antilles, next assignment unknown. Eph and Dottie Graham passed through the Point along with the children back in the early spring, enroute to Germany from the Air Staff College Course at Maxwell. While here Eph and the children all broke into the hospital with high fevers but were turned out into the raw and rainy weather in time to make a flying trip down to New York and catch the U.S.S. "Bunsen Burner", as Eph termed it. Nobody has heard from them since so we don't know whether the burner exploded or they reached Germany safely. Anybody know anything about them?

The group here has been quietly active most of the spring: Barko's, Conway's, and Evans' served as committee for Class Steak party out at Round Pond cabin on April 30. Present were the Bud and Randy Hines', Oberbeck's, Hallock's, Clark's, Stann's, Hall's, Cosgrove's, Chester Johnson's, Murray's, Anne McKinley, Lewis', Rumph's, Pearsall's, Mitchell's, Gildart's, Zehner's, and Martin's. Gildart's, Hallock's and Hall's are arranging a boating party on the Hudson, to take place late in June and before this gets out to you—after-action report follows in the next installment. Bill Lewis has been acting as coach of our Plebe track squad and Asst. O.C. of Track this spring; Milt Clark has been the golden voice of West Point lacrosse over the public address system every home game; coaching B-Squad lacrosse has well used up my own spare time this spring; Hallock continues to be a perennial threat in the post tennis tournaments and acts as O.C. of the Tennis Team; until his recent departure, Gene Stann served as father confessor and O.C. of the Sailing Club which carries on meets with other colleges and clubs around this section. Chester and Kay Johnson, in the company of Tom and Patty Crystal, '34, have just departed for a short tour of Europe via Army Transport; we are all anxious to learn how they make out and to consider the possibilities of a duplicate performance. The Clark's and ourselves are planning a short Canadian trip in July, but there are many possibilities of slips between now and then.

Quite a few orders for change of stations have hit our class in the last few months. Jack Schermerhorn is leaving the Field Forces Board at Knox for duty at the Infantry School, Benning; Jack Van Vliet leaves Benning for the 2nd Division at Fort Lewis; Dick Barden from the Staff and Faculty of the Armed Forces Staff College to Hq. Comd., USAF, at Bolling Field; Ollie Connor goes from Benning, and Harry Wilson from the Leavenworth Course, to the 11th Airborne at Camp Campbell, Kentucky; Wilhoyt from Leavenworth to the Atomic Energy Commission in Washington, D. C.; Jarvis Tolson from Maxwell Field to the 82nd Airborne at Bragg; Poopie Conner from Leavenworth to Army Field Forces Board No. 1 at Knox and Skeldon to the 2nd Division at Lewis; and Bud Hines from his Physics course at Columbia University to the Armed Forces Special Weapons Project in Washington. Our group here at the Point will be well decimated after the summer is over. George Holcomb already has left for his post as P & Operations Officer at the AF Tactical School, Tyndall Field, Florida. Gene Stann left the other day for his tour as a student at M.I.T. Jimmy Barko is under orders to the Air Engineer's Office in Washington, and Walt Conway has orders to the Armed Forces Staff College at Norfolk. Johnny, "Ranging Round", Johnson is headed for Leavenworth, as is Don Shive from down at Annapolis. The Gildarts will be leaving for Germany in August, while the Kimbrell's, Zehner's, and McKinley's still are waiting for their destinies to catch up with them. Dink Spaulding has just arrived on the Post; and, we still are looking for Focht and Lee.

The potential "Long Line of Grey" and "Ladies who come up in June" continues to increase from day to day; congratulations to the J. R. Johnson's on the arrival of Camille Grace on 24 April, last; the Hall's on Linscott Eldridge, 13 February; the Swede Ohman's on Susan, 24th May; and the George Holcomb's for their first, George L., Jr.; as well as belated recognition of young Michael Martin Zehner, who has been one of our West Point members since last August. All these young 37's initially were patients of the West Point Station Hospital and all are growing hale and hearty. In the outside world, Jeanne and Bill Easton have a new son, Michael Thomas, born at Walter Reed 23 May; while Mary Frances Ostrander joined the Don Ostrander's at Wright Field 8 March. Amos, in his letter, also told us that Pat Kennedy had written from McPherson announcing the birth of their third child, a daughter, but failed to send me the name of the young lady.

Bill and Anne Chase were through just the other day for a few minutes. Bill had finished his two-year course at Michigan for an MS in Business Administration and was enroute to his new station at Detroit for a year's tour with industry. Congratulations, Bill.

Thanks to you all for your help, and we'd like to have items for the next issue in here before the 13th of September.

—*Giles Evans.*

1938

A quiet June Week for those of us at West Point. Threw a picnic at Bull Pond and glad to see the John Corley's from Governors Island, the Phil Browning's from Belvoir and the McHaney's from Princeton. Frank Glace was up from Philly to make the Old Grad's March. A letter from Dapprich states he is going to Stanford in August. Bill Neff is reported to be an actor in Hollywood. The Dick Sims in N.Y.C. where Dick is attending Columbia. The Fords due for Maxwell Field in August—also the Breitweisers, now down in Puerto Rico. Another letter from Joe and Mary Missal at Benning has this to say: The Campanellas at Benning now and due for Governors Island in June. Joe Missal writing lessons for Army Extension Courses. The Chuck Jacksons at Benning—Chuck instructing in the Tactics Section. The Freddy Wrights are there too, also Tom Ewing, Bud Teich and family are at Benning. He goes to Leavenworth in August after finishing school at Benning. Vince Elmore, Jim Luper and Bert Harrison visited Benning with the Norfolk Class. Ward Ryan passed through, escorting Canadian Officers. Bill Weisinger is in the clothing business in Dothan, Alabama.

A letter from the L. E. Johnson's in Washington says that Dixie Gillivan is headed for England in July. In Washington are DeHart, Haynes, Macomber, Huglin, Hawes, Skaer, Coira, Offer, Preuss, Sturdivant, Rhyne, Sherrard, Dapprich and Lahti; also J. B. Coleman who goes to Norfolk this summer and Roy Brischetto who's headed for Maxwell. The Rogners leave UN soon for Salina Air Base.

Dick Stilwell is attached to the Rome Embassy. The Frank Norris' leave the UN for Leavenworth this summer. The Gregg Lynn's leave West Point for the same destination. Due at West Point are Frank Miller, Jeff Irvin and Jenkins. When last heard from Bill Blanchard was refueling airplanes in the stratosphere. Curley Harvey leaving USC with Master of Science degree for Ft. Bliss and guided missiles. Charley Young still in Japan.

We haven't heard news of classmates listed below. Write to Ed Bailey at West Point if you have any dope:

R. G. Ivey, J. H. Isbell, H. K. Holman, F. E. Hartman, W. T. Hannum, W. H. Frederick, Jr., W. C. Fite, R. C. Erlenbusch, W. H. Corbett, J. C. Connell, G. C. Coleman, F. J. Chesarek, A. P. Chanco, J. J. Carusone, B. R.

Brown, G. A. Bosch, R. M. Batterson, Jr., J. R. Bailey, Jr., A. J. Weinnig, M. L. Webb, W. G. Walsh, J. F. Thomas, D. W. Thackeray, E. Stephenson, P. M. Spicer, M. F. Smith, A. P. Sights, Jr., D. C. Polhemus, J. B. Pattison, E. S. McKee, T. L. McCrary, W. B. Latta, V. Keator, R. B. Anderson, M. L. Webb, G. H. L. Dillard, J. T. English, W. H. Jaynes, W. A. Johnson, O. E. Knox, M. R. Lemon, J. L. Lewis, A. B. Packard, S. R. Sinnreich, J. B. Wells, J. W. White.

Those of you who haven't sent in your address let Ed know. And when you change station send him a change of address card.

—*J. A. Norris.*

1939

The 10th reunion of the Class of '39 went off with a bang. Three scheduled parties—a cocktail party, a dinner dance, and a picnic—kept everyone busy. Some, however, found time to organize a few parties on the side. So you can see that there is life in the old class yet.

The class picture taken after the Alumni Exercises was a bust. All the faces were hazy! If any one did take a good picture of the class, send the negative to Frazer so that he can arrange to have prints made for any classmate who desires same.

According to our count one hundred and forty-seven classmates attended. Following is the list of those who attended: Adams, Allen, R. W., Atwell, Bailey, W. W., Bane, Bartel, Batson, Beckedorff, Bestic, Boughton, Boye, Brinker, Brockman, Brown, E. G., Brownfield, Buechner, Buster, Byrne, Caffee, Cantrell, Clifford, Cotes, Coleman, R. M., Coyne, Crandall, R. S., Crawford, R. C., Crawford, T. M., Curtin, R. D., Curtin, R. H., Dannemiller, Davis, J. N., Dawley, Dobson, Duke, Dziuban, Engstrom, Evans, B. S., Evans, J. C., Fitzgerald, Frazer, Fredericks, Geary, Gibbons, Gilbert, Gilchrist, Ginder, Goodpaster, Greer, Griffith, Haffa, Hall, Hamilton, Harrison, Helton, Herkness, Herstad, Herzberg, Hickok, Higginson, Hoisington, Howard, Hull, K. M., Jacoby, Janowski, Jordan, E. S., Kale (by telephone only), Keller, Kingsley, Kirby-Smith, Knapp, Krisman, Laitman, Larsen, Lasche, Latoszewski, Lee, Legler, Lewis, Lilly, Long, C. J., Long, P. S., Long, P. W., McBride, McClellan, McCollam, McFarland, McGowan, Martin, W. K., Matheson, Matter, Medusky, Megica, Miller, R. B., Minahan, Morrison, Mount, Ockershauser, Palmer, Parsons, Patterson, Pennell, Ploger, Ray, Reardon, Reeves, Reynolds, Richardson, R. C., Rogers, D. J., Rogers, R. J., Romig, Samuel, Schellman, Schmid, Schrader, Schwenk, Scott, K. L., Scroggs, Seipel, Serrem, Shanley, Shepard, Shepherd, Smith, E. P., Smith, M. C., Smith, W. T., Spragins, St. Clair, Stubbs, Sutton, Tatum, Taylor, L. N., Teeters, Trahan, Tuttle, Walker, J. T., Watt, J., Will, Wilson, J. J., Winegar, Wintermute, Winton, Wisdom, Wood, Wray, Wynne, Jumper, McDavid.

Some additional news of classmates not present at the reunion follows: Royce crossed the Bear Mountain Bridge on the 8th enroute to ROTC duty at Fort Meade from U. of New Hampshire; Fredericks leaves the bachelor folds this month; Jack Boles is the father of a seven pound girl. He leaves Panama this summer for Leavenworth; Haughton, working for the General Electric Co., captured first prize in the recent paper competition sponsored by the Lynn Section A.I.E.E. with his paper on "Basic Jet Engines".

At a meeting of the class prior to June Week Spec Frazer was elected Resident Secretary and Charlie Duke assistant. Any correspondence concerning the class should be addressed to Frazer.

The plaques in Cullum Hall containing the names of our dead, killed in action, were presented to the Academy on the 6th of June.

The class is undergoing quite a turnover here at West Point this year. Those arriving here for duty are Bowman, J. A., Byrne, Kunzig, Marlin, Morrison, and Wald. Those leaving are as follows: Allen, R. M., Armored School, Fort Knox; Bradley, U. of Illinois; Dobson, Spragins, Gibbons, Reynolds, Taylor, L. N., Wisdom, Fort Leavenworth; Samuel, Greer, Pentagon, Washington, D. C.; Mount, Japan; Miller, AFSC, Norfolk, Va.; Keller, Tuttle, post unknown.

That's all for now. If you have any news or if you move, drop a penny post card to Spec Frazer so that he can get the information published in *Assembly*.

—*Schrader.*

1940

At this writing the ten year book is still in the planning stage and nothing much more can be done until I can measure the response to the idea. Measuring the response is simply adding up the number of checks received and seeing whether or no it will be possible to print. To date I have sent out three hundred and fifty letters and have received about twenty percent answers with checks enclosed. If you haven't received a letter by the time you read this drop me a card at 522 West Beechtree Lane or Valley Forge Military Academy in Wayne, Pennsylvania. The best deal that we can get in printing is from George Moore of the Moore Printing Company in Newburgh who has been printing *Pointers* since the very beginning. I have written George and he has sent me samples of books in the past. My idea is that since we are going to do this only twice or at the most three times the books should be done well, and not be slapped together with staples and a mimeograph machine used as the press.

As far as pictures go send whatever you will. Picture of you alone, with wife, with children, with mother-in-law, or none at all if you are sensitive of the ravages of time. No at-

THE LONG GRAY LINE—1938-1939

tempt will be made to correlate picture with actual write up. Uses too much space, costs too much money, and makes make-up difficult. I think it only fair to state that the book will only be of use to our class and it is not meant to portray an accurate picture of happenings in the past ten years. It will be as accurate as possible but since my staff is limited it is possible that errors may sneak in. Information given in the book will be largely what you have included on the poop sheets you return to me. In no way will this publication take the place of *Assembly* or the very excellent *Register of Graduates*, the publication of the West Point Alumni Foundation. All checks received are immediately deposited to Class Fund U.S.M.A. 1940 in the First National Bank in Highland Falls. If anyone has any questions about the book please write me. By the next issue of *Assembly* I will probably have heard from all who are going to participate and if it is to be, the book will be well on into the production stage.

The Clipping Services: Both the Washington Star and the New York Times say: "Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Alexander Mitchell of 184 East Sixty-Fourth Street and Marney, Oyster Bay, Long Island have announced the engagement of their daughter Mary A., to Robert Russell Dodderidge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Dodderidge of Washington". The wedding took place at Oyster Bay on 18 June. Cross another bachelor off the list. Marston gets headlines in the Springfield, Mass., Morning Union as he becomes Executive Officer of the 2108th Air Weather Group at Westover Field. Article states that Mrs. Marston is also a flyer who served with the Wasps during the war. The Times in Seattle, Washington reports that Hughes has been assigned to the Boeing Airplane Company for a year's duty in studying aircraft production. From Fort Knox comes the shattering good news that Colonel and Mrs. Thomas D. Roberts have announced the engagement of their daughter Miss DuVal Rutledge Roberts to Sam Goodwin. Marriage to take place on 14 July.

Incidental Class Statistics: 363 men in the class are still on the active list, 16 men are on the retired list, 19 men of the class resigned to enter civil life, 50 men in the class are deceased. Castillo, whose address I do not have is, I believe, in the Philippine Islands and comes under the category of Foreign Living. Class Fund: $785.75.

The Mail Bag: Jake Jacobs writes me from Champaign, Illinois, where he has been going to school for the past year. He reports that he left Sandia Base at Albuquerque a few weeks before Banks, Free, Brown and Burfening (sounds like a first section roster) arrived there. Jake, his wife, daughter, and son sail for Panama on 25 July where he will serve on the Governor's staff. He doesn't know that a slip stick warps in such climate. But I do. Jake, with an engineer's eye for detail, has suggested that we compare gross weight of the class in 1940 to gross weight in 1950 to see tonnage gained. And why not total linear distance around the waist in 1940 as compared to total linear distance in 1950? Could we measure it in yards? Who wants to count teeth? Al Gee comes down to Frankfort Arsenal from the University of Rochester. As he says, "out of the sticks and back into the Army" He is checking field manuals to see with which hand one salutes.

Pat England writes from Paris, where he is attending the French General Staff School. His address is Office of the Military Attache, APO 58, Care of Postmaster, New York City. He states that life in Paris is not bad and offers to fix up itineraries and make reservations for any of the class who pass through Paris. He has seen Marling, who has just returned from a short trip to India and is off for London for a visit. They plan to have a class reunion as soon as they can lure George Dixon, who is studying at Isere on an Engineering Scholarship. He gets his Master's Degree soon. Pat Heid also invites all classmates who are in Atlanta to look him up. He and Jenny are permanently ensconced (those are his very words) in Atlanta and offer bed and board to all who would like a first hand account of the investment business. Any classmates with fortunes are referred to expert handling by Pat. He is with Robinson Humphrey Company, P.O. Box 1708, Atlanta 1, Georgia. Hank Adams relays the good news that Don Baumer is waging a winning fight against polio and is making recovery in Florida. Gideon writes and asks about pictures for the ten year book. See first part of this column. Joe Couch, retired and living in Washington, asks same question about pictures. Once and for all send anything that we can make a cut of. Newspaper pictures are not satisfactory.

Bert Lane writes from FEC, Office of the Chief of Staff, and tells of two West Point Dinners. Bert traveling in Korea attended the West Point dinner there and saw Downy who is CO of Kimpo Airdrome in Korea, and MacDonald who is S-3 of the 5th Regimental Combat Team, also in Korea. Mac was the big push behind the party and as Bert was a guest he got his steak for free. Three days later the Tokyo Branch held their party and those present were Briggs, Case, Cassibry, Crocker, Delaney, Dice, Hoover, Roy Nelson, Wilderman, and Bert. Beiser, Bethune, and Parker were slated to come but couldn't make it. Bert reports that the group in Japan are expecting reassignment in the States soon and as you read this some are no doubt Stateside.

Sam Patten, who is with the G-1 section at Headquarters 9th Inf. Division at Dix, pores over orders and sends me the following: Emery from Breckinridge to Benning in April, Tyler to P&A GSUSA in July, and the following to Command and General Staff School at Leavenworth: Adams, Baker, Byrne, Daniels, Goodwin, Peterson, Renwanz, Shanahan, and Shoemaker. Pidgeon from Fort Bliss to West Point and Bingham to CIA in Washington. On 5 May another note from Patten stated the following: To Field Artillery School at Fort Sill on 10 August: Bayerle, Aber, Ross, Aubrey, Cullen, P. S., Silvasey, Stella, Cibotti, Arnold, L. D., and Patten. Yeager goes to the Infantry School at Benning from West Point while Wendt joins the Staff and Faculty at Sill. Barton goes to Ohio State for a course in Communication Engineering after a tour of National Guard Duty, Bates leaves Fort Monroe to go to the University of Pennsylvania for course in Electronics. Williams, J. F., goes to the Armored School at Knox from Meade. Dibble headed for Europe after being member of Staff and Faculty at Sill. Homer Chandler headed for Korea in November, while Carnahan transfers into the Ordnance from the Coast Artillery. Dill Ellis resigns to become Bank President of the Anderson Bank of Dillon in Dillon, South Carolina. Last assignment teaching math at West Point. Bob Raleigh writes from Jacksonville, Alabama where he is Assistant PMS&T. Bill Bennett writes from the Antilles that Oval Robinson, Deems and Lavell are in his area. Promises to send picture if he can get mildew out of the camera.

Besides announcing his engagement Sam Goodwin sends many constructive suggestions for ten year book. He also reports that. Phil Loofbourrow is under orders for the Naval War College in September, that Wally Clement will remain at the Armored School as an executive in the Training Literature and Reproduction Department and that Manzolillo will also remain at Knox as an expert in Small Arms with the Weapons Department. Flash, Flash . . the Goodwin honeymoon is slated for Mexico.

Chuck Esau is still with the Air Materiel Command in Chicago at 209 West Jackson Blvd., if you ever get to Chicago. Thommen, who is retired, is with Shell Oil Company in New York City, Fuller, L. J. is a student at the University of Michigan Law School at Ann Arbor, Bob Strong now in Ottawa, Canada as Assistant Air Attache, Marsh to go to West Point soon as an instructor in Department of MA&E. George Mayo is an instructor at West Point, and Podufaly is also teaching engineering at U.S. M.A. Benson is an instructor at Leavenworth and Ed Hendrickson leaves Sill for O&T in the Pentagon. Craig is in the construction business in Austin, Texas. Has degree in Arch. Engineering. Harry French is student at Graduate School of Business at Stanford. Lynn, a bachelor, is in the office of the Chief of Ordnance in Washington. Bertil Johnson on duty with Civilian Components. Crockett with Hdqtrs. USAF in the Pentagon. Brewer with Army Field Forces Board No. 1 at Fort Bragg.

Len Orman to be a student at the University of Pennsylvania. Will take course in Electronics with Bates. Muller is a student at the Infantry School. Yates to West Point to teach Russian. Hazeltine leaves West Point in June for short course at Knox and then to Bremerhaven. Oseth is PMS &T at LaSalle Military Academy, Oakdale, Long Island. Bagstad still in Hdqtrs, USAF in the Pentagon. Roy Nelson is piqued because I forgot his

address. To make it official it is: Deputy Wing Commander 2143d Air Weather Wing, APO 925, San Francisco, California. Cephas Sitterson with the Institute of Paper Chemistry in Appleton, Wisconsin, as Assistant Secretary. Andy Della is with the Services Officer Comptroller Division, USAF, Special Staff School. Lea Dunham is with the Engineer Section Hdqtrs. U.S. Forces in Austria. He sees Tom Quaid and Clayton Rust now and then. They are with Engineers in EUCOM. Frankie Devlin is Aide to General Keyes. Leo states that Zahrobsky, Vanderhoef and McCroskey are constantly on the move and he sees them once in awhile. Cook, E. G. is with the Staff and Faculty of the Engineer School. Cook, J. A., is an ORC instructor in Charlotte, North Carolina. Kintner is with the Department of Analysis and Research at Leavenworth. Bonham is PMS&T at Greenbrier Military School and during this summer is with ROTC camp at Fort Meade, where he will see Rooney. Jack Borden is with 5436 ASU ROTC Det. at Fargo, North Dakota. Osborn selling Seeds and Equipment at Culver, Indiana. Cuyler Clark is with Intelligence DIV GSUSA in the Pentagon. Warren is Deputy Director Personnel Planning Hdqtrs, USAF in the Pentagon. Bill Holm with the Tactical Department at U.S.M.A. Gideon with the Joint Chiefs of Staff in Washington. Haseman is teaching math at U.S.M.A.

Abbey reports on Class Party at the Army and Navy Club in Washington on 7 May. Those present were: Chuck Bagstad, Milt Barnard, Art Barry, Mike Bavaro, Budge Bingham, Ed Black, Jerry Brown, Lee Cagwin, Bev Campbell, H. B. Chandler, Bill Clark, Bill Clay, Clizbe, Frank Colacicco, Frank Coleman, Ed Cook, Joe Couch, Dave Dalziel, Fitzpatrick, Clare Gideon, Al Gillem, Roland Gleszer, Dave Guy, Ernie Jones, Ed Lynn, Chuck Noble, Bob Pfeil, Bill Porte, Jim Rasmussen, Ray Renola, Joe Rubel, Larry Sheetz, Bill Stoddard, Johnny Townsend, Woody Vaughan, Frank Wagner, Bob Warren, and Dick Abbey. The class has a luncheon on the last Thursday of every month at the Army and Navy Club. Abbey reports turn out good and it helps keep the class together.

Klar writes from Tulsa, Oklahoma, where he is office manager of Grays Jewelers in that city. Has three children, Larry, Jr., Vicki, and Janice. Klar wants to see any classmates that come through Tulsa. Look for him at Grays. Wright, H. T., married Audrey Gardner in Osceola, Wisconsin on 14 May. Dick Cassidy headed for summer camp but took leave in St. Louis and South Orange. Look for him to visit me.

Dope from the Service Journals: Walt Swank is assigned to OC of S, Office of Army Compt. in Washington. Mandell to U.S. Army Gp, American Mission for Aid to Greece in Athens. Lynn to Hdqtrs. USAF in Washington. Mastran to 9101st TSU Washington QM Department in Alexandria, Virginia. Harrison to Student Detachment Hdqtrs. 5th Army in Chicago. Goodrich to Bremerhaven. McKenzie ordered to Fort Benjamin Harrison. Dave Parker to West Point Staff and Faculty. Brice to Student Detachment Hdqtrs. MDW in Washington. Ev Light to Staff and Faculty at West Point. Oglesby to OC AFF Fort Monroe, Virginia, and Mike Paulick for duty with Staff and Faculty at Fort Leavenworth. Strock to OC of S for duty with Organization and Training Division. Lotozo to 4th Army 4052d ASU AAA & GM Center at Bliss. Alexander to U.S. Army Gp. Mission for Aid to Greece in Athens. Coats to Staff and Faculty 4th Army 4041st ASU Artillery School Fort Sill. Corbly to same place. Stirling to 7th Bomb Wing SAC, Carswell AF Base. Dyke to Hdqtrs, USAF Office of DSC/O in Washington. Aubrey to Sill. Schockner to Staff and Faculty at West Point. Denno to OC of S in Washington. Dick Mabee ROTC duty at University of California at Santa Barbara. Freddie White to Pers. Center at Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. Shoss to Stu. Detachment Hdqtrs. 6th Army, Presidio of San Francisco. Galbreath from ROTC duty in Massachusetts to Bremerhaven. Miner to Fort Sill and Gildart to Yokohama in August. Aber to Governors Island, which contradicts his earlier orders to Sill. Penney to Southwestern Division CE in Dallas, Texas. Jodie Stewart to Guam in August.

New Arrivals: 16 May to the Thayers a daughter; 9 May to the Britts, a son David Lee; 28 April to the Podufalys a daughter Eileen; 12 February in Paris to the Pat Englands, a son Michael Bibion.

Willis and Colwell have been laid to rest in the Cemetery at West Point. Willis passed away while on active service in the Pacific Theater of Operations 22 June 1944. Colwell died while on active service in India on 2 June 1943. Bob Cooper, who died as prisoner of war of the Japanese, has Hall dedicated to his memory at Fort Bliss.

Don Yeuell writes to keep me abreast of things in the Armed Forces. As an instructor at Leavenworth he keeps up on most important information. Example: Munson, also an instructor at Leavenworth, appears on Old Gold Amateur Hour complete with mouth organ. No mention of prize won.

Schmaltz reports annual party at Round Pond a success despite the fact that people were leaving for other posts or expecting progeny. Is working now towards reunion in 1950. Keep June 1950 in mind and make whatever plans you can to be present.

Keep the information coming.

—*Hank Brewerton.*

1941

This June week saw a cocktail supper for '41, attended for the most part by local members of the class. However, some news of the activity of classmates was garnered during the repast. Glenn A. Lee, assigned to Headquarters, Army Graves Registration Services, is living at Nichols Field with Evelyn and his two sons. Leaving U.S.M.A. this summer are Chuck Cannon and Paul Root for C&GSC, Joe Knowlton and Ben Howze for Artillery School, Ft. Sill, Gregg McKee for Oklahoma A&M, H. W. Cochran for Texas A&M, Jack Camp for Headquarters, Army Security Agency, The Pentagon, E. V. Brown for University of Virginia, Jim Carroll for Harvard, Dave Woods for Air Force Communications. Jack Bentley and Jack Kelsey are leaving this summer but no orders as yet. Hugh Foster is now at Purdue and will be assigned to the Naval Academy as an instructor in September. Arriving at West Point for a tour with Tacs are Burt Andrus and Woody Garrett. Joe Canella will be assigned to the 1802d Regiment. Boswell is running the Cadet Mess. Dixon is expected for a tour with an academic department. Rod O'Connor recently visited West Point with some Chilean dignitaries. At present he is Air Attache to Chile. He is married but no news on his family. Jim Stigers and Natalie are located in Puerto Rico. They have one girl and one boy. Wayne Rhynard is in Sandia, Albuquerque. John Easton visited West Point this spring in connection with plans for an Air Force Academy. Tim Curtis is Assistant Director of an Air Force Test Unit at Wright Field. Roy Attebury is with Headquarters, European Command, Office of the Director of Personnel and Administration. Bill Gribble is stationed at Los Alamos Scientific Laboratories (A.E.C.) and is living at 408 N. Louisiana Street, Albuquerque. Ben Spiller goes to Fort Sill in August with his family (a boy and a girl). Tom Fisher is now located in the Philippines but expects to return soon. Al Jensen is located in Manila. Tony Chavez is working hard with the Philippine Army. Nelson Monson recently returned from Japan. Johnny Richards is living at 3262 Gunston Road, Alexandria, Virginia. Harry Harvey is at Craig Air Force Base, Alabama. Denis Grace is working on his master's at the University of California. Ace Tyndall is with A.T.&T. Butch Rising is presently located in Philadelphia with the National Guard but leaves this summer for C&GSC. Butch is a member of that ever diminishing group of bachelors. Ben McCaffery is a Regular Army instructor with the Delaware National Guard. Chuck Maynard is Division Engineer, 2nd Division. Johnny Brooks was at West Point briefly during June Week and is going to the Air University this fall. Kemp is at the Valley Forge General Hospital. Walt Woolwine is working on mobilization plans at the Philadephia QM Depot. John Barnes is with the Logistics Division, GSUSA. Dick Scott and Tom Sharkey are presently located in the Pentagon. Sharkey is due for the Infantry School at Benning this fall. Riley King, a civilian, is studying veterinary medicine at the University of Pennsylvania. Bud Thompson is a senior lecturer at the Army Information School at Carlisle Barracks. Hoffman is with the 11th Airborne. Fowler is with the Adjutant General in the Pentagon. A daughter was recently added to the Stanford family. John Manley com-

mands the 772d M.P. Battalion at Ft. Meade. Jack Norton is at work on Plans and Operations with GSUSA. Healy, a bachelor, goes to the University of Pennsylvania this fall. Lanigan will join the 1949-50 class at the Artillery School at Ft. Sill. Max Hall and Max Tyler are in school in Illinois. Butch Berger is Base and Wing Executive, Andrews Field. Willes is with the Army Chemical Center. Larry Green and Salisbury are scheduled to join the student body at C&GSC. Howdy Clark is with the Inter-American Geodetic Survey, P.O. Box 2031, Balboa Heights, Canal Zone.

—*Earl V. Brown.*

1942

As a means for collecting data for *Assembly* and the class news letter, the Class of 1942 has postoffice box number 42 at West Point. Most of us know that now, but if more of us would use it, sending cards and letters telling of such things as transfers, class parties, new babies, and promotions, it would make the class news a lot more interesting.

Recent transfers reported: Waller came from Panama to Fort Monmouth where he says Shutrump is also assigned.

Departures from West Point include: Bob Short going to Mather Field, Sacramento, Calif. to work with the bombardier school there. Hub Hinkle and Hal Ogden to the Special Weapons Project at Albuquerque, N. M. Ted Michel to Ellington Field, Houston, Texas, to work with the navigators school. Dick Gaspard and Paul Woodward to Georgetown University to study international relations. Rock Obenchain to M.I.T. Morgan and Wilder to the University of California. Returning from Tokyo on his way to Ft. Sill, Charley Hill spent a week with brother-in-law Chet Ladd at West Point. Some of the classmates scheduled to report to U.S.M.A. in the near future are Jack Crowley, Bob Fritz, Hank Harmeling, Crittenberger, and Phil Reidel.

June Week visitors to West Point included Tom Hanley, Dick Brice (now retired and attending V.P.I. studying civil engineering), George Hughes, King, Fritz, Spilman, Burris, and Crittenberger, who came as Aide to Secretary Gray. A very fine class party was held at the pavilion at Camp Buckner on 5 June in conjunction with the classes of January and June 1943. About 20 to 25 couples from '42 attended. The committee, consisting of Jim Hayes, Charley Fishburne, Jim Newman, Dean Short, and Bob Evans, arranged things so that everyone had a good time.

In the marital dividends department, daughters have recently been born to Marshall and Sylvia Waller, Phil and Marg Wyman, and Rock and Mary Obenchain. Gene and Dottie Robbs and Chet and Marion Ladd have new sons.

Al Scullen writes from Ft. Knox that Joel and Jean Dilworth visited them for several days. Also at Ft. Knox are Bill Shedd, Frank Clay, and John Short. Pete Russell is with the Kentucky Military District at Louisville. Bud Ryder, Bill Siefert, and Gene Voegeli attended a conference at Ft. Knox. Al also writes that Danny Raymond and Barnes are due at Ft. Knox shortly. Bringham writes that he and Marcy are still in the process of getting settled in Heidelberg, Germany, but are well pleased with their situation there.

Betty Bortell writes from Wiesbaden, Germany, that Bill Crosson had been visiting there prior to returning to Washington, D. C., in June, and that the Robinsons and the Blakes have just moved to Wiesbaden. She adds that Germany has greatly changed in the last year—lighted streets, well dressed frauleins, and well stocked shops with only one or two essential items not available for purchase.

Tom Rienzi reports that John Atwood recently stopped by Albuquerque, N. M., on a business trip for Remington Rand. Others at Sandia Base are Len Pasciak, busy making a garden patio for class parties; Bill Harold, who has just recently acquired quarters on the post; Garth Stevens; Jake Ball; and Rip Young, who Tom classifies as a "big supplier".

Don't forget—Box 42, West Point, for items of class interest.

—*Gustaves.*

January, 1943

This June Week marked no special reunion for the class, and very few classmates other than those stationed here made an appearance. The Barber's, Hal and Fritz (class entertainment committee), arranged a few get-togethers; a picnic at Round Pond, a supper and dance in conjunction with '42 and June '43 at Camp Buckner (Popolopen), and a cocktail party on the post. Joe Conmy dropped in for a day or so on his way to Fort Benning. Jim Frankosky was in for the weekend enroute to Washington on business. Jim is assigned to Sandia Base along with many other classmates. Johnny and Becky McClure came down from Albany where Johnny is in the District Engineer's Office. Bart and Lucy Yount came up from Washington. Howard Wehrle, accompanied by his mother and sister, made the trip from Providence, R. I. Wehrle is leaving his job with the National Guard this summer to attend the Advanced Course at the Armored School, Fort Knox. He is still a bachelor.

Some changes are being made in the West Point contingent. Tom and Doris Harrison have left for Williams Field in Arizona, pulling a one wheel trailer full of luggage behind them. Tom and Kathie Beeson have also taken off. They are headed for Hamilton Field, California, and are pulling behind their car an oversize house trailer as their solution to the housing problem. Jim and Connie Willcox have orders to Yokohama, Japan, and expect to leave West Point later in the summer. Connie may stay in Highland Falls until she can join Jim. Bill and Johanna Smith, who solved the quarters shortage at West Point by building a home in their free time, think they may leave this summer, but have not been able to find out so far whether or not they go and if so where. Expected in are Hugh Jordan, who has been away at school for the past year, and Hiram Walker. Walker is scheduled to go to Columbia for the summer and then report to the English Dept. in the fall. He now boasts a wife, a five year old boy, and a two year old girl. Another prospective English "P" is Bill Waters. He starts a one year course at Columbia this summer and will begin teaching in 1950. Bill and Mimi have two children, Bill, Jr., aged two years, and Roger F., rapidly approaching the one year mark.

Several people in the class are due for congratulations. John Baer is scheduled to be married in Washington, D. C. on June 18 to Miss Jane Sykes. T. Q. and Mara Donaldson had a baby daughter at Fort Knox in March. Tom and Betty Griess announced the birth of Ann Elizabeth at Fort Belvoir in April. Fred King married Capt. Helen Pieper (ANC) in April at Eglin Field, Fla. Hank Mazur joined the ranks of the wedded in Detroit in April. He is now assigned to A-3, HQ USAF. Art Wade announced the birth of a son Robert Ransom Gregorie Wade late in April.

April seems to have been a busy month for the class. Jim Frakes chose April to join the ranks of those who have suffered broken backs due to the "fire going out" in their jets. I haven't heard any details so presume he is doing all right. Other members of the same elite group are Fautt, Lovett, and Ben Edwards. Ben is now a tac at West Point. His cadets say he really shook up the company making them into soldiers.

News at random: Steve Benner has just finished a year course at Columbia and is off for duty at Wright Field. Kaye and Phyl Berry with Kaye, Jr. and Dana, Jr. came back from China in May, where Kaye had been Assistant Air Attache. They are now in Washington—Kaye with A-2, HQ USAF. Dan Bogan, still a bachelor, is in Japan, rumored to be with Military Government. Ken Buell is in Tokyo as a Japanese language specialist. He hopes to return to the U.S. for duty with troops this summer. Bob Burlin is headed for the District Engineer's Office in Boston, Mass., for duty. His family has a summer cottage on the Cape. Ting Hao! Wes Curtis has been assigned to Fort Benning from his job with the Tennessee National Guard. Rog and Jane Anne Fisher, their daughter and two boys, are at Wright Field, where Rog is on duty with the Flight Service Center. He hopes to go to the Air Force Institute this fall. Rog and Bill Waters married sisters. V. A. Franklin was listed erroneously in the last issue of *Assembly*. He is with the Army Field Forces Board No.

3 at Fort Benning. He has a Master's Degree in electronics as a reward for two years work at the University of Illinois. Jack Hine is with the Mortar Section of the Infantry School at Fort Benning. Bill Hume is in Washington, D. C. Jim Kelleher returned from Nippon in June with no orders but with a pretty good idea he was headed for ROTC duty at either Princeton or Cornell. He has four girls now. Bill and Peggy Knowlton, Bill, Jr. and Davis, are leaving General Bradley's office this summer for the Advanced Course at the Armored School. They had a short break this spring and were fortunate enough to be able to work in a trip to Bermuda. According to the Army Navy Journal Conrad Koerper is being transferred to Fort Sill to attend the Advanced Course at the Artillery School. Ed Murray, the class woman hater, is still holding on to his bachelor status with the 11th Airborne Division at Camp Campbell, Ky. Sid Peterman resigned from the Army in 1947 and has a job as an engineer with General Electric in Somersworth, N. H. He is one of the select few who have four children. Adrian St. John is at Fort Knox. Frank Shaw has been ordered to the Chief of Staff's Office in Washington. Boone Seegers is PIO of the Ninth Division at Fort Dix, N. J. Duke Windsor is with the Radio Repair Section, the Infantry School, Fort Benning.

That ends the news on hand here. We are trying to complete the class file to show present rank and station of each member of the class and to include up to date info on wives' names and children's names and ages. The idea is being kicked around from pillar to post that a compilation of that data would be nice to have printed for our tenth reunion in 1953. Next time you have a spare minute jot down the poop and send it to West Point.

—*Karrick.*

June, 1943

Greetings Gates: Since arriving back at this fine, high-type institution I have had several opportunities to rub rings with assorted classmates while under varying degrees of mild anesthesia. And inasmuch as I have gotten all this poop dumped on me just prior to deadline there will be a slight amount of confusion as I execute this task by the numbers. Edrington, our former handy-andy with the notes and quotes, is presently on an emergency leave; hence your new poison pen pal. Ed by the way is departing this summer for a year's duty at Annapolis as a sea-going Tac with the middies.

Around Trophy Point: June Week brought out a considerable number of new john lootenants (gold variety, 14 carat) and a considerably larger number of "auld grads". Our joint affair with '42 and January '43 at Buckner was a solid cottonfield clambake with a goodly quantity of June '43's graduated cadets present for duty. Those answering roll call were Edrington, John and Pat Buyers, Lois MacGregor (Jack was grading turn-outs and claims he found 'em all), Bob and Carol deCamp, Dan and Peg Cullinane, Jim and Marge Christy, the Jack Neuers, Dick Shaefer and two Mrs. Shaefers (wife and mother), Art and Ann Van Schoick, the Tony Durantes, the Ralph Scotts, George and Olivia Campbell, and Walker and Nancy Jamar from the Benny Havens homeland crew. Out-of-towners at this post cadet type carnival listed: Bob and Lee Hanna, Ed and Pat Curcuru, Bob and Val Sonstelie, Stan Staszak, Doug Deal, Hank Morgan, Bruce (Bubbles) Arnold, the Jesse Fishbacks, Jock Barickman, Frank Jones, Al Ellis and L'enfant Heintzelman. The affair was handled informally, with several we hadn't seen since kaydet grey days sporting the latest Bold Look right out of Esquire. A gay and festive time was had by all and we were only a little disturbed by a prominent sign which allowed as how combat boots were not correct wear while playing ping-pong. Shades of the Blue Book!

The Alumni Formation found in ranks Frank Woods and Russ Maughn, in addition to several of those listed at the class party. The only hitch in this p-rade came when we removed caps and exposed several sparsely covered June '43 knobs to a wicked sun. The sound of frying temples caused considerable comment among the spectators present. Bruce Arnold, whose brother graduated in the class of '49, is to be commended on the excellent blue sox he sported in the Alumni Review. Casual is the word for it.

On our books as arriving at West Point for duty are John Blair Beach, Rick McCord, Steve Gordy, Tom Johnston and Eddie McCabe. Departures are noted among the George Campbells and the Bob deCamps bound for arty school at Sill and the Hal Heads bound for Japan. Others leaving are the Shaefers, the Scotts and the Ace Parkers. Art Surkamp is spending the summer on airborne work at Benning, while Walk Jamar is taking a summer course at the U. of Minn. (backyard soldiering, I call it) before returning here to steal tenths from the dumbjohns. Will (two cold feet and a snort) Cover is returning to this hallowed ground to be an instructor at the U.S.M.A. Prep School along with Sandy Taylor.

A brief dedication ceremony for the memorial to graduates who were killed in World War II was held in Cullum Hall during June Week and attended by Buyers, Durante, Morgan and Cullinane. I was particularly impressed by the Last Roll of so many of our classmates and I urge anyone returning to spare a moment to view these plaques on the walls of the stairways leading to the Ball Room. Our thanks go to John Buyers for his work in publicizing this memorial and handling the class contributions.

Here, There and Everywhere: While I was at Columbia soaking up knowledge among other things I saw Sonny Giffin working out on the Russian Area course for MID. Also there were Heintzelman and Barickman, previously mentioned herein. Buck Coursey was in New York a few months back seeking knowledge of jets which he planned to take back with him to Panama. In a recent letter the Covers report that several classmates, mit kinder, attended an Oklahoma Chowder Festival and Class Picnic in May. The local gentry who were present: The Nick Parkers, the Joe Weyricks, the Archie Hills, the Ed Kremls, the Tony Grices, the Jim Phillips, the Luke Wrights, the Bob Gadds, the Jack Teagues, the Will Covers, Bob Campbell and Available John Lloyd.

A short note from Lorry Thomas said he will be stationed soon at Walla Walla, Washington as exec to the District Engineer. John Hudson reports that as an Air Inspector he saw Pugh, Al Brown and Frisbie in Tokyo. Pugh and Frisbie are headed Randolph Field way we understand. Hudson also saw Ed Wright and Hank Fletcher in Nagoya but just missed a homeward bound Ben Cassiday in Hawaii. A long newsy letter from Walt Mitchell at the Fort Knox Armored Center chats about Rocky Rhoads doing Arctic Test work with the AGF Board there, says that Hal Dunwoody, Frank Jones, George Moe and John Cobb are potential Advance Course students while Bob Dwan, John Stockton and Bobby Danforth will graduate cum axle grease from that course this summer. Dwan goes to the U. of Arizona as PMS&T, Stockton, who daddied his second child, a girl, is headed for EUCOM, while Danforth will stand fast on the staff of the Armored School. Mitch said that Jake Wade resigned recently to accept a sweet job with the Great Western Sugar Company in Denver, Colo. Walt says that Howie Wickert showed up with two British major generals in tow on a specially conducted tour from Wickert's home base OCAFF, Fort Monroe, Virginia. Thanx for the dope, Walt, and keep us posted.

A note from a civilian classmate, George Thompson, says that the dog won't bite at 9 Country Club Drive, Montgomery, Ala., and that they have a new daughter, Mary Elizabeth, born 24 May. He also reports seeing Joe Huau passing through. Rex Cocroft, reported in our last issue as having resigned, is working for the Engineer Board at Fort Belvoir. A letter from Rolo Brandt says Parfitt is engineering in Yokohama. Farley is doing ditto in Tokyo and Cantlay is assistant G-1 in IX Corps in Sendai. The Al Browns in Tokyo have a daughter, born 25 April. Rolo himself sandwiches in duck hunting with engineering in Hokkaido where he is holding forth.

I find leafing through these notes that class wives are not only better at having babies than we, but also outstrip us at correspondence. In evidence I offer some clean shots and no misses from Frankie Snyder who writes that Dick is belting the beans into Berlin as a member of the 12th Troop Carrier Squadron, A.P.O. 633. She allows that Grumpy Steele is in the tea and cookie set as an air attache in Brussels and is expecting his mother and sister to join him there. Fergie Knowles and family are in Kassel, Ger-

many, with a VHF-DF outfit and the Steve Sherrills, who have recently returned from that island paradise, Hawaii, are in Washington where Steve sweats it out on the Weapons Evaluation Board. The Lemon Blanks announce a second son, John Haines, born in mid-April of this year. They have finally broken Bud Rundell's lease on the Pentagon and he leaves this summer for the U. of Michigan and a course on Guided Missiles. Maybe we'll see you in the fall when the Big Rabble goes out to meet the Wolverines, Bud. The Allen Burdettes produced Allen III at Georgia Tech where Big Al is a PMS&T. Thank you, Frankie Snyder, hope you join Dick soon. Doc Reinhalter can be found in the Western Auto Store, Turners Falls, Mass., while Bill Naylor shouts in from far off Kashmir that the snoopin' and poopin' is fine Bill's impressive address reads: United Nations Observer, c/o Col. A. T. McCone, Flashman's Hotel, Rawalpindi, Pakistan. Bobbie Griffin married Miss Ardythe Elizabeth Mueller 28 February and if we can believe the newspapers Roger Ray is the new hubby of Miss Marilyn Boettcher. Ed Connor and Miss Emily Pierce have announced they'd like to go steady for life. The Jimmy Brices have returned from the Philippines while Ralph Jones is scheduled for advanced schooling at Sill. Sy Silvester at Princeton has seen Norm Williams, Brabson, Conarty and Hal Neill, all students there. Detwiler reports himself homeward bound from Japan, while Military John Brier is in the constabulary in Germany. The Buddy Houghs announce the arrival of Timothy Hooker, born last October. Why don't you wait 'til he enters as a plebe, Buddy, and we'll give him a real write-up? Buddy is heading for the Far East Air Forces in Japan.

Joe Cullen writes that he attended the re-interment of Jack Swisshelm in Jack's home in New Philadelphia. Joe says that Jack's mother would like to hear from any classmates, not letters of condolence, but chatter of their activities. It was our sad duty to see Harry Kenyon and Bob Foisey return to their final resting places here at the Point. Harry was buried here on 15 April with classmates acting as honorary pallbearers, and Bob was reinterred 26 May with classmates in attendance.

In Washington, Boatner, our prolific Infantry Journal author has done it again with another splendid article in that same magazine. And yesterday while trying to torpedo John Buyers floating about Delafield on his air mattress I ran into Johnny Schatz who stopped off for a cooling dip while enroute to Fort Monmouth for duty. That just about cleans the table, folks. I hope you'll forgive the omissions, editorial prunings, and the mistakes as the whims and crochets of one who leans more to the sword than the pen. I'm to be a company Tac here, so until I can coordinate "en staff" with Will Cover, drop the poop in the shute to Capt. D. B. Cullinane, Dept. of Tactics, U.S.M.A., West Point, New York. You know it may have been the wind in the bushes, but after viewing several of the weddings following graduation it seemed to me I could hear "Captain Pepys" remark, "They know not what they do. They are leaving those comfortable, rusty old chains for what they think are glittering gold ones. Hah!"

—*Cullinane.*

1944

Our Fifth Reunion at West Point turned out to be quite a success. We only wish that all the rest of you could have been here. During the course of the festivities fifty-six members of the class showed up accompanied by thirty wives or drags.

From Rensselaer in Troy, where Bob and Lu Armstrong, C. F. Whiting, and Bill Nelson—all accompanied by wives. Dave Blake was up from First Air Force Headquarters at Fort Slocum. He and Betsy had their second son in May—David Scott.

The Jack Clevelands were up from Fort Belvoir. Hi and Judy Ely from Flemington, New Jersey; Hi seems to be doing quite well in the frozen food business there. Dick Erlenkotter with his wife and two daughters came down from Harvard, where he is finishing a course in Soil Engineering before going to Fort Benning with the post engineer. Jack and Alice Mangan and Hal and Betty DeArment were up from Philadelphia where they are finishing their first year at the University of Pennsylvania. Jack Pollin, finishing his second year at Penn before being assigned to WP, was up with his wife to see his brother's graduation. A good many others at Penn and other universities were unable to get up because final exams interfered. Art Nelson, recently back from Honduras, was on leave before reporting to Harvard for Engineering study. Vicente Lim was counting the weeks before he returns to the Philippines to set up an electric light bulb factory. Lew Norman was in from the University of Michigan where he is working on an M.S. in electrical engineering. George Pappas, starting in at Wisconsin, managed to go from El Paso to Wisconsin via New York and West Point. The Al Nortons, Robbie Robinson and Bob Faas were up from Columbia University. Faas and Norton will be here in the English Department next year. The Hal Sloans were here from Johns Hopkins despite much difficulty finding the right Bull Pond the night of the picnic. Up from Washington were Jack Weir, Dusty Rivers, and Bob Shoemaker. From New York were civilians Howie Kaplan and Nick Fuller. Gene Steffes and Johnny Werner flew in

5th REUNION, CLASS OF 1944

from Rapid City AFB with their CO from the class of '34. It was very convenient since the dinner-dance on the sixth was a joint affair with the class of '34. Gene was married to Lucille Groyer in October with Johnny as best man and Tom Mahoney as an usher. Johnny was married in April. Keith Eiler and Al Weston, having left Sandia, were on hand before reporting to Harvard for Engineering. Ernie Graves was also enroute to Harvard after finishing up at Annapolis. Ken Cooper will be up there too. Fred and Joan Porter up from Mitchel Field. Bill Todd visiting Amherst on leave, dropped over. Hal Beukema and Bruce Deakin flew in for a short stay from Barksdale Field. Hal will be at Harvard next year with a Littauer fellowship. Gerry Hall, here from Fort Knox. Bob Wessels, finishing at Cornell before going to Louisville with the District Engineer. Bob Mills, from Fort Jackson, S. C.; McPherson, from Randolph Field; Bob Zott, from Wright Field; Curly Jackson, from Fort Sill; McKeever, from Fort Meade; Shady Lamp, from Westover Field; and Howie Tanner finish up the list of visitors.

The old hands from the Point on hand were Roy and Sylvia Bahls, Joe and Anne Phillips, Chuck Davis, John and Betty Desmond (soon to leave for an additional year at Harvard), Johnny and Grett Donaldson (leaving for Middlebury Language School for the summer), Johnny Eisenhower (Barbara was in the hospital having Barbara Ann), Bob (now a Ph.D.) and Nancy Ginsburgh, Harry and Pat Grace, Jack and Bea Peterson, Pete and Linda Tisdale. Also John Robinson newly in the Chemistry Department and Jim and Mary Jean Giles new arrivals to the Department of Physical Education from Japan. Jim is spending the summer escorting cadet trips around the country before going to Springfield College in Massachusetts to take a course in Physical Education.

The info for the rest of the column was obtained from postcards and letters sent in. We regret that we haven't had the chance to acknowledge the letters, but please keep sending them in.

W. P. Anderson and the former Frances Beeland, who were married in April '48, have a girl born in Puerto Rico in March 1949. Andy is on duty there with Headquarters, Antilles Air Division. Bob Algermissen, who went over to Europe last September with Operation Vittles, hopes to get back to the States from England soon. *The Nassau Review Star* reports that "Nassovian" Bob Brotherton is going to school at Kessler Air Force Base, Mississippi. Al and Ginette Brooks report that they have a second child —a boy born 27 March. They expect to be sent overseas after Al finishes his course in Engineering at Harvard. G. B. Brown and Al McCoy are running all radio repair specialist courses in the Communications Department at Fort Sill. Buck Boyles, graduating from the Armored Officers Advanced Course at Fort Knox, is headed for Europe. He says Jeff Forsythe is slated to be an instructor at Knox. Although Buzz Barnett will be functioning as "official" correspondent at the Air Tac School, we would like to hear from any one else down there.

Although a little late we want to announce John Calhoun's marriage to Jane Cherry of Tucson last December with Curly Walters in attendance. The Calhouns are now at Wright Field. Jim and Mary O. Cumberpatch with Ricky (2½) back from Nagoya, Japan, are now in Atlanta, Georgia, where Jim is studying for a Master's Degree in Aeronautical Engineering. Fran and Betty Cooch had their third son recently in Chicago where Fran is with a high school ROTC. The Don Carters and their 1½ year old child are still in Vienna but expect to return to the U.S. in October. Jack and Eileen Combs had their third last February in Chicago. Bill Charlson, an instructor at the Air Tac School, announces the birth of William E., Jr., March '49. Jeff Cheadle, at Purdue with Willie Peugh until August when they become Juice instructors at W.P., writes that he ran into Lou Wilson. Lou is at Tucson with Volger and Swearingen. Peughs have a second daughter, Deborah Jane. born in November. Jim Connell is working for a Master's in Economics at Vanderbilt in Nashville. Johnny Carley, Paul Kutchinski, Ed Hibbard and Bill Tuttle are all with the 504th Airborne Infantry in the 82nd Airborne at Fort Bragg. Phil Toon is also there as Aide to the CG. In the spring maneuvers Mac McKeever states that his armored outfit gave the 82nd quite a shellacking. Any counterclaims? Jack Cushman has left Albuquerque for Harvard.

Ozzie Duttweiler's folks write that he is still in Trieste. Ed DiNapoli, after finishing the Advanced Course at Sill, is scheduled for overseas service. Jim Douglas finishes the School of Journalism at Missouri this June—next assignment unknown. Joe Cutrona, also finishing up at Missouri, comes to West Point with PIO. Bob Drake, still with the 7th Division, has moved from Korea to Japan. Bea and Jim Dunham are still at Johns Hopkins but are taking their summer leave at Fort Sill. delaMater has left Tyndall Field for Atomic Energy School at Kessler AFB. Al Dancy, with the Engineers, writes that with him in Stuttgart are Dean Bressler in Constabulary and Mr. Frank Cash with the Consulate. Chuck Czapar, back in the U.S. after three years in Europe, spent his 30 day leave in Chicago; new assignment, Wright Field.

Bill Enos, with the Airborne Section at Benning, lists Jim Adamson, W. Conlon, Art Hyman, George Wear, and Buck Milam as being also present at Benning. Larkin Tully has left to become Aid to the Chief of Staff, Third Army. Jack Elliott is a battery commander of a guided missile regiment.

From Japan comes news of Tammy Flynn's marriage to Marion Case Cheek, formerly with the State Department in Seoul. Tammy is now with the G-3 Section of I Corps. Bob Flynn is still single and stationed with the G-3 Section of the 3rd Division at Benning. Henry Francis, wife, and daughter, Marsha (age 4) are back from Germany—now with the Press Section of Army Public Information in Washington. Chuck Frock on Okinawa. Grey Fitzpatrick from El Paso announces a son, William Boyd, born in March.

John E. Glab expects to leave for Japan after receiving his M.S. in Civil Engineering from Iowa State College in June. His son, Nick, is now nine months old. Knobby Knoll also at Iowa State has another year ahead of him. Channing Gilson, civilian, studying Industrial Design at Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, was married last December to Elva Dircks. Buzz Gordon married to Marilyn Lawson from Willmar, Minnesota, on April 23rd. Joe Hale was also married the same day to Frances Eugenia Keller at Randolph Field, where Joe is taking pilot training.

Kirk Heiss, an instructor at the Ordnance School, writes that Leif Ericson finishes the Technology Class this July. Bootz at the Pentagon has 3 girls—the youngest, Virginia, one year old. Rog Hempleman is in England on temporary duty. Doc Hayward back from Japan, but still with the 11th Airborne now at Camp Campbell, Kentucky. Bill Henderson will be teaching Chemistry at U.S.M.A. after his current assignment at Columbia University. Lou Howe married Martina Fountain of Savannah, Georgia, in Heidelberg last November. Les Halstead, after four years with army headquarters, is leaving Chicago for school at Fort Benning. George and Barb Hayman are back from Japan with station at Sandia Base. Jim Irvine also at Sandia Base had his third daughter, Eileen Marie, last November.

Paul and Dee Jones, with two year old son Reggie, are in the Canal Zone at Howard AFB. C. S. Johnson, since last heard from, had changed his job to CO of a tank company and is now senior Aide to the CG of the 1st Division. Clark, Carol, and Cathy Kennedy were through West Point recently on the way to San Antonio to teach high school ROTC. Also in San Antonio are Lennie Sims, Aid to the CG, and Lynn Lerch in G-4 Section of Headquarters, Fourth Army. Dee Pettigrew and Bill Kahn are both finishing a two year course at USC in guided missiles this June. Pettigrews have a daughter, Jennie, aged one year; Kahns have two sons—Jeffrey, 2½, and Roger 11 months. Bill will be coming to W.P. to teach Math this September. Kris Klingle is traveling around South America, with his base of operations the Military Attache in Caracas, Venezuela.

Danny Lee, now living in Chicago Heights, announces his first child, Linda Lee, born in January. Tommy Lynn has left the Pentagon for the summer to go to the Air Tac School. Shady Lamp has a John II born last November. He and Tom Hoxie are both in MATS at Westover Field.

Ed Millington, finishing the Advanced Course at Benning this June,

will stay on with the Staff and Faculty. Millingtons had a baby girl recently. Alec Maish finishes Cal. Tech. this June. Howard Metzler, back from Okinawa, is with an Engineer Aviation Battalion at March Field. Roy Marshall and Jean LaMarre finish at the University of California this June. Mo Moulis, with CIC in Houston, Texas, was married to Patricia Griffin of Youngstown, Ohio in August '48. Bob, Pat, and Suzy Mummey are in Chicago where Bob is in the first year law at the University of Chicago.

Frank McArdle is now sales manager for Radio Station WCRB, Charles River Broadcasting Company, in Waltham, Massachusetts—living in Cambridge, Mass. Frank and Margie had a boy—Robert Douglas on April 19th. T. J. McGuire, with Margie and Diane, is at Fort Lewis, Washington with G-3 of the 2nd Division. He writes that Al McCorkle is in the lumber business with his father in Raymond, Washington. Pete Moore's second son, Philip Neal, was born at Wright Field last October. Pete, Runt Hennessy, and Leo Hinkey are at the Air Force Institute of Technology. Molly Molloy, adjutant at Camp Carson, Colorado, had a son, Michael John, born in February. Bob Murphy is now overseas with the Navy. Don MacWilliams, having left Fort Riley, is now at the Chemical Center going through a course in Radiological Defense. C. C. and Barbara Martin are in Los Angeles where C. C. is working with Douglas Aircraft as project engineer.

Dick Nalle finishes the Advanced Artillery School in June and is scheduled for ROTC duty. The Nalles have a son, Lowden, born in December. Dave Ott is still at Sill teaching gunnery. Kern Pitts from Fort Riley announces a girl, Toni Lynn, born in March. Ollie Patton, with CIC in Nurenberg, has contacted us a couple of times by radio. If anyone else far away has access to ham radio facilities, we would be glad to hear from you through the Cadet Radio Club. Tom and Anne Phillips had their first child in May, Thomas Oakley III. Bob Pearce writes that there is no increase in his family this year! Dixon Rogers, married in July '48 to Thelma Thompson, finishes Advanced Infantry Course in June and then leaves for Camp Carson, Colorado. The Roddens in Albuquerque have a junior, Robby, age 11 months.

Boodler Richards, with CIC in Tokyo, says that present at the annual dinner were: Bob Bright from Yokota Air Base; Hal Emerson and Red Morrison, FEAF, Tokyo; George Pickett (now back in the U.S.); from GHQ Jim Young and Bill Shirey (now on his way home); Johnny Susott, now on the way home; Jack Trimmer; Bob Drake; Jerry Capka (a proud father) from Engineers of the 1st Cavalry. Jim Downs, studying Japanese, and DiSilvio were also in Tokyo but but couldn't make the dinner. The Shireys had their first child in April, Elizabeth Givens.

Bob Selton was married in March to Evelyn K. Johnson of Forest Hills, with Al Norton and R. B. Robinson in attendance. Seltons, after a honeymoon in Bermuda, are back at Fort Benning with the Airborne. Winfield Scott is teaching electronics at the Artillery School at Fort Bliss, after finishing with an M.S. at Northwestern. The Scotts now have two daughters, Bette Suzanne, 3, and Carla, 1. Bob and Margaret Samuel with Ann Marie, two years old, and Lance M., 9 months, are at Michigan State College. Bob is spending most of the summer at Camp McCoy before he returns to ROTC duty as Adjutant, Personnel Officer, Finance Officer, Motor Officer, Detachment Commander, S-4, etc. Bob Strecker now has a Sharon Sue, born October '48 at Fort Benning. Charlie Steel stopped by W.P. with his family on the way from Albuquerque to Harvard to study engineering. Dave and B. J. Silver have a boy six months old; their girl is now two. Hugh and Dot Snelling have left the Army Language School at Monterey but are still working on Russian —now at Columbia University. Otto and May Steinhardt had a child, Jean Herbert, born last December. After receiving his M.S. in Civil Engineering at the State University of Iowa in June, Otto expects to go to the Far East. Boots Schardt finishes the Guided Missiles course at Fort Bliss in August. Fred Smith, after finishing at Johns Hopkins, comes to the Point in the Department of Physics. Bev Snow is still at Sandia; recent arrivals there are Harry Rogers and Dave Wood. Emmett Maxon and Bill Fullilove have left Kearny and are now in Austin, Texas, with Corbie Truman. Johnny and Anne Tkacik are leaving the University of Illinois after finishing the course in Civil Engineering there. Grady White, with the Materiel Department at Fort Sill since July '48, was married to Evaline DeVaughan of Lawton in St. Petersburg, Florida, last December. Doug Harris, also at Fort Sill, married a Lawton girl recently. Dick Ware has another fifteen months to go in Bagdad where he is an assistant military attache. George Wear reports that with the recent marriages of Buzz Gordon and Bob Selton that he, Conlon, and Bob Flynn are the only '44 bachelors left at Benning. Dan Wallis, after finishing the Army Language School and spending six months with the Army Security Agency, is going to school at Columbia before reporting to West Point to teach English this fall. Joe Waterman is at Wright Field working as a project engineer on aerial cameras in the photographic laboratory. Al Wald is definitely a civilian, living in Great Neck, N. Y., writing for the Kellex Corporation. Jim and Mary Jane Weathers, with a boy and a girl, are on ROTC duty at the University of Florida. Bill Wightman leaves Panama City for Biggs AFB, El Paso, in June.

George A. Brown is with the 301st Bomb Group at Smoky Hill AFB, Salina, Kansas. George says that being an airplane commander with the bomb group has kept him away from his home more than he has been there. Bill Steger is reported in school at Tulsa and married in January to a former American Airlines stewardess. Odie Minatra's wife, Charmayne, is working for Special Services in Tokyo. Tom Mahoney at Castle AFB hopes to be leaving soon for Michigan.

Bud Gregory, although assigned to Wright Field after receiving his M.S. from Cal. Tech., is traveling around Europe for a one to two year period as an Air Technical Liaison Officer. In Wiesbaden near Bud is Bob Hurst, one of General Trudeau's Aides. Fred Keifer is also on hand with a Constabulary Guard platoon; Fred expects to be coming back to Benning this summer.

As a final note we want to urge those of you who did not receive any of the reunion letters to send in your address either to me or to the Association of Graduates. We have on hand a good many letters returned because address was unknown.

—*Bob Ginsburgh.*

1945

In an exchange of correspondence with J. F. Brown, who has been stationed at Fort Bragg with the 82d Airborne Division, and is now due to go to the Presidio of Monterey to study the Arabic Language, he lists the following '45ers as being stationed at Bragg and Pope: Willy Blum, 504 AIR; John Bohn, 98 FA; John Bruckner, Hq. 82d Abn Div.; Bill Collins, 504 AIR; Jim Donavan, 505 AIR; Andy Gatsis, 505 AIR; Fred Goeth, 758 Tank Bn.; R. M. Hall; Ted Halligan, 504 AIR; Jim Hamilton, 505 AIR; Bill Hankins, 504 AIR; Bob Hayes, 758 Tank Bn.; Joe Hoffman, 505 AIR; Al H. Herman, 325 AIR; J. H. Jones, 504 AIR; Claude Josey, 504 AIR; J. C. McDonough, Hq. 82d Abn Div.; T. H. McLendon, 98 FA Bn.; Hal Moore, AFF BD No. 1; D. T. Nelson, 504 AIR; Pitzer, Div. Arty.; Don Rattan, Hq. 82d Abn Div.; Art Ringler, 505 AIR; Tom Schwinn, 504 AIR; Bill Sibert, 504 AIR; G. C. Stewart, 325 AIR; Paul Wheaton, Hq. 82d Abn Div.; Joe Wooley, Div. Arty; Bill Whittington, 504 AIR; Bob Zeidner, 456 FA Bn.; Jim Zeller, 375 FA Bn.; Dave Fink, and John Warren.

There are two other letters, initially sent to George Lenfest, which have been forwarded to me; the first from Jim Alfonte at Fort Benning, and the other from Dick Haley in Philadelphia.

They are as follows:

From Alfonte:

"Just after receipt of the last *Assembly* a group of us were jointly bemoaning the fact that we were tired of being numbered 'Among the Missing' in your column. The result of this was that I was elected to detail our whereabouts to you before the next issue. Herewith.

"Among the group in question at that time, I believe, were Maertens, McQuarrie, and Vinson. Tommy and Jock are both instructors at 'The Infantry School'. There is a Tommy Junior too, hitherto unrecorded in your column. His very proud Godparents are both McQuarries and yours truly. Bill Vinson is a battery com-

mander in the 41st Field Arty. 'Colonel' Claude Hamilton is Adjutant in the same battalion. To finish off the FA here at Benning, Phil Polak has temporarily deserted that branch for a job in the post JAG office. There are three little Polaks now.

"Classmates who will finish at the school (Advanced Course) this June include Bob Woods, George Crowell, Joe Martinez, John Forbes, Dale Mahan, and Massari. They all have their orders for next year. Bob is staying here. George goes to jump school in June, and I don't know about the rest.

"With the Airborne section here, we have a large bunch. Bob Mackinnon and Jim Morris are on the same committee. Incidentally, young Bill Mackinnon arrived in January. Jack Neff is on the Tower Committee, and George Daoust and Don Rehm are also similarly earning their jump pay.

"We have had quite a number of classmates here for shorter periods going to the school. Among them have been Art Hanket, Jim Stewart, Dave Fink, Barney Dailey, and at present Walt Root. Almost forget that Jack Fletcher is also with the Airborne Section.

"Among those with various troop units in the 3rd Division are Don Gross, Jack Johnson, Ted Flum, Robson, George Wallace, Ralph Hinman, Trotti, and I believe R. I. Thompson, unless he has gone overseas as I heard. Tommy McCunniff is with the Division 3 Section.

"Chuck Knudsen and Bob Parr are also instructors with the school. Both of them have gotten 'hitched' within the last year. Did very well at it too. Tom Drake is with STR.

"A separate paragraph is in order on three of the men here: Ted Flum, Jack Johnson, and Lum Edwards, for with the expiration of the four-year term, they have each decided to make the break. Ted hopes to go to law school at Penn; Johnson has a very attractive job with the State Dept.; and Lum is also going back to school. The orders on Lum have been received by him, and on them were also the names of Dean McNaughton and Coulter, I heard.

"I have some news of an 'honorary' member of the class too—i.e. 'The Bishop'. I visited him at Saint Philip's Cathedral in Atlanta last month. He is just as fine as he always was. He remembers West Point with great affection. That is apparent. At his Easter service he had a section reserved for us and fourteen Pointers attended, he told me. Dean Walthour is well known, and need I add, well loved by the whole city, and his cathedral is in the process of being built in the loveliest section of Atlanta—way out Peachtree.

"Some more news, not local. Ed McCarron's body was brought back from Japan last month and a re-burial service held at Arlington. Glenn Brunson went down from Princeton for the service and Gordy Allen rounded up all the classmates in the Area, including John Bennett and Dallman, I believe. Ed's mother lives in Arlington, Va., and is always glad to hear from any classmates.

"I recently received a pleasant surprise in the form of orders to U.S.M.A. for next year as an English P. Have been here at Benning for a year now as Adjutant with the 999th FA Bn. Also on orders to W.P. are Bennett and Holcombe, but I do not know their exact assignments. I know Bill Ochs and Howie Baldwin are already there.

"A few random items—Boots Blesse was married in California before Christmas. Don't know where he is going now. He doesn't write! Bruce Barnard ordered to Japan again. Spike Sprinkle back in Walter Reed, Barney and Leila Broughton are at Knox. Barney is with UMT. Good man for the job, I think. Dick Haley, now at Penn is to be married in August. Damon, Gudgel, Arnold, Adair are still at Sill. Cecil Rutledge made a visit here two months ago. His parents live in Columbus.

"If my orders were for anywhere other than West Point I am sure I would be most unhappy at the prospect of leaving Benning. It is an incomparable post, and we have here the largest group of the class to be found anywhere, I am sure. And I will add, the best. And here is an apt place to put in a word for the ladies, among whom I definitely include 'C.B.' Maertens, Rosanne McQuarrie, Nancy Mackinnon, Gerry Woods, Bev Wallace, Alma Flum, and Becky Knudsen. To those of you who haven't had an opportunity to meet those members yet, I say you have something to anticipate and I'm sure they will have your fullest approval".

From Haley:

"Bob Mantey is being married on 18 June at West Point to Rita McNichol of Philadelphia. Also Andy Favret is going to be married in September to Loretta Moore of Philadelphia, and last but not least, I am going to marry Peggy Jacobsen of Philadelphia in August. We all met the girls on blind dates, fixed up by each of us.

"Jack Knight was married on 15 December 1948 to Georgia Bramlett of St. Louis. He is now at Wright-Patterson Air Field in Dayton, Ohio, flight test division.

"The first three mentioned, Mantey, Favret and myself, will still be in school next year. (We hope)".

This time of year there are a large number of changes of stations. Ken Scurr has just completed the Liaison Aviation Course at Fort Sill. His orders put him on duty with the Staff and Faculty. John Burke just transferred from the 101st Airborne Division at Camp Breckinridge, Ky., to Fort Meade, Md. C. E. Spragins also left Breckinridge for ROTC duty at Birmingham High Schools, Alabama. Tom Devlin has departed Fort Knox, Ky., for overseas duty in Trieste. Incidentally, Jim Hunt, Dave Fink and Art Hanket are all recent returnees from Trieste. Hunt is scheduled for school at M.I.T. Art dropped in here the other day, job hunting. George Casey has orders transferring him to Camp Pickett, Va., to the 11th Airborne Division at Camp Campbell, Ky. Bob Webster, who has been in New York City on recruiting duty, has been alerted for shipment to Japan. Gorder returned in April from EUCOM and has been assigned to Fort Meade, Md. Bob Tansey is currently on ROTC duty at Staunton Military Academy in Virginia. R. E. Lee has been reassigned to Hq., Fifth Army, in Chicago, from Fort Sill. Bill Glynn has also received a ROTC assignment at Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont. Earl Velie is headed to Albuquerque, N. M., for work on the Armed Forces Special Weapons Project.

A few Infantrymen have just completed the Advanced Course at Fort Benning. These fortunates have received assignments as follows: George Crowell to 11th Abn. Div. at Camp Campbell, Ky.; Dale Mahan to the 9th Div. at Fort Dix, N. J.; Joe Martinez to the 82d Abn. Div. at Fort Bragg; Ernie Massari to Fort Devens, Mass.; and Bob Woods to remain at Benning with the Staff and Faculty.

Another group of our class have asked for and are receiving civilian school assignments. Bob Batson is headed for the University of Penn to study electronics. Jim Graham to the Postgraduate School at the Naval Academy, Annapolis. Amos Wright to the California Institute of Technology at Pasadena to study civil engineering. Dick Groves to Harvard for Civil Engineering; Eckstrom and John Shadday to the University of Minn. for Civil Engineering. McNamee from Sandia to the University of Penn to study electronics. Braucher to M.I.T. for Civil Engineering. George Smith to Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, Md. Carl Steinhagen and John Nacy to the University of Penn to study electronics. C. J. Brown, Bill Ekberg, and Gilbert are all headed for M.I.T. to study electronics. Jim Hinshaw to University of California, Berkley, for Civil Engineering. John Coffey, who has been able to spend some time here with his family, is headed for the University of Michigan to study Guided Missiles for 2 years.

Department of Army has recently published in orders the names of several of the class whose resignations have been recently accepted. They are John Black, Stanley Calder, Lyle Edwards, Dale Hall, John McKerlie, Dean McNaughton, Dorsey Mahin, Rubin Siegle, Tom Tuttle, J. P. Donovan, R. N. Boehm, Ted Flum, Bruce Barnard, Hank Catts, Warren Cobb, Dave Crockett, Elmer Haslett, Rupert Hodges, Norm Lasker, Jim Malony, John Johnson, Bob Wallace, and John Lawrence. In addition, Ed Michalak has just been retired on account of a "service incurred disability". Although we are sorry to see these men leave the service, we all wish you the best of luck in your new work.

Some other transfers included Bob Waring from Japan to the CIC Center, Camp Holabird, Md.; W. J. Cain from Fort Monmouth, N. J., to Camp Gordon, Ga.; Jim Stuart from the 11th Airborne at Camp Campbell, Ky. to Fort Lewis, Wash.; Jim Rasmussen from Fort Bliss to the CIC Detachment in El Paso, Texas; John Boleyn from Fort Benning to ROTC duty at the University of Kentucky.

The bachelor ranks lost some members when Dallman, Miller, Burke and Gasior, were recently married. Jim Dallman was married to Miss Elizabeth Arnold, daughter of Major General and Mrs. Arnold, at Fort McNair on 18 April. Other '45ers present were H. M. Findlay and K. M. Murphy. Ray Miller was married to Miss Elizabeth Kendall, daughter of Major Gen-

eral and Mrs. Paul W. Kendall, in Salzburg, Austria, on the 4th of June. Tom Burke was married to Miss Betty Smith, daughter of Major General Thomas L. Smith at Walter Reed on 18 April. Eugene Gasior was married to Miss Erma Evans at San Pedro, California, on 4 June.

And here are some rather recent younger additions to the class: to Lt. and Mrs. Ed Eneboe, a daughter, born 1 May at Ft. Ord, Calif., to Lt. and Mrs. Bob Ives, a daughter, born 6 May at Waltham, Mass., and to Lt. and Mrs. Les Ayers, a daughter, born 24 March at Fort Ord, Calif.

Ted Adair is a recent addition to the English Department, U.S.M.A. He dropped in for a visit at the old school. Ted is now located in Larchmont near New York City. Jim Hunt managed to spend a few days here before going back to work. By the end of the summer, the total number of '45ers here at U.S.M.A. will be as follows: Ben Wier (Portuguese), Hugh Parker (Math), Bill Ochs (PIO), Jim Holt (Prep School), Jim Alfonte (English), Ted Adair (English), Frank Marvin (MT&G), Jim Howe (Spanish), George Garman (Social Sciences), and myself (Hqrs.).

During June Week a few of the class managed to return to the Point. At the Association of Graduates Luncheon were Boyce, Nichols, Fagg, Yerks, Doyle, Ochs, Parker, and myself. Also here were Bob and Rachel McDaniel.

Bob and Rachel, and Mary Jane and Nick McMurdo, are happily located at Camp Campbell, Ky., with the 511th Parachute Inf., Regiment. Johnnie Wahl was located there until injured in a plane accident while on leave. He is currently at Brooke General Hospital at Ft. Sam. Others at Campbell are Ken Kachel with a Tank Bn, and Norris with the Engineers.

A report from Fort Lewis, Wash., locates several men. In the 4th Infantry, Mike Gilligan, I&R Platoon leader, married and expecting; Dale Wolaver, an Asst. S-3, unmarried; Ed McElroy, club officer of the regiment, unmarried; Frank Pavia, S-3, 2nd Bn, married and expecting; Milt Stone, Co. Exec. of H Company, unmarried; Ed. Gilmore, Company I; George Kahlert, Adj. of the 3rd Bn, unmarried; Bill Glunz, Exec. officer of I Company, unmarried. Ed. Kerr is with the 1st Bn, currently in Alaska, as Adjutant. He is still unmarried. Otis Meyers was assigned to the Engineers attached to the 4th. He has resigned and is working for General Electric. In the 9th Infantry, also at Lewis, we have Jerry Morrow and Hawk Wood, Asst. S-3's; Prescott in L Company; Paul Stough in C Company; Hillman in the Heavy Motor Company after a long tour as Personnel Officer; others at Lewis are H. F. Hogan, Tom Lombardo, Zoot Johnson, John Carley, Hanson, Steve Day, Bill Crary (with a station wagon full of kids), Ed Curry and Conrad.

Grant Fenn has recently returned from duty as Asst. Air Attache in Greece and is now stationed at Carswell AFB, Ft. Worth, Texas. Also at Carswell are Jim Giles and Bud Skelton flying B-36s; Buck Bowen an engineer with Air Installations; Bill Snow, Base Security Officer, expecting a youngun; Fred Thayer just married and Club Officer. Harry Patrick just left Carswell for School at Keesler Field. Pops McNeil is a civilian and big industrialist in Fort Worth. John Karr has been medically retired from the Air Force and is now at O'Reilly Veterans Hospital, Springfield, Missouri, where he is completing his convalescence period.

Earl Brunton is attending the current class at the Air Tactical School, Tyndall AF Base, Florida. Expected to return to home station (Greenville AF Base, Greenville, S. C.) in August. John MacWherter, recently returned from overseas tour in Europe, is assigned to duty at Barksdale AF Base, Shreveport, Louisiana. He is reunited with his wife and son after they had preceded him home from Europe by 10 months. J. F. Allen recently returned from Europe, assigned to Biggs AF Base, El Paso, Texas. Jesse Gatlin, Jr. and family have been at Greenville AF Base, Greenville, S. C., since September '47.

Bob Barr and Bill McGuinness will receive their Masters' in Civil Engineering at Iowa University on 10 June. Barr is headed for duty with the Pittsburgh District Engineers and McGuinness is slated for duty with the Buffalo, N. Y., District. Bob and Bea Barr have two children; Laura, age two, and Bob, Jr., age 6 months. McGuinness writes that Artie Fridl is due at Iowa to begin work in Civil Engineering. Artie and Bill are both still bachelors.

For the last year Cornell has played host to John Hastie, Warren Stumpe and Larry Hardin. Hastie is now headed for Japan; Stumpe to the Pittsburgh Engineer District and our informant, Hardin, is going to the St. Louis District. Similarly, Cal. Tech. has been home for Gene Love who is now going to Los Angeles District Engineer Office, and Doug Atkins, who is now going to the Pittsburgh District.

ROTC duties are claiming Perry Wilcox, at Penn Military College, Bob Calvert, at the University of Wisconsin, and Fred Kochli, at the North Texas Agricultural College.

"Brew" Brewer, currently at Shelby, Ohio, is marrying Jane Kwiatt of Forest Park, Illinois, on 18 June. Dave Clymer, with a two year old son is S-2 Hq, 9th Engineer Combat Group at Camp Campbell. Jim Brownell is at Camp Hood sporting a family of three girls, including twins born about February. C. E. Adams, having just completed his course at M I.T., is assigned to the New England District, Corps of Engineers. Bates Burnell also from M.I.T. to the Jacksonville District with station at Clewiston, Fla. Dick Hesse and Don Henderson from Iowa State College to Missouri River Division with station in Omaha, Nebraska.

—*Bill Clark*

1946

Bob Arnold has shown most definitely that our representation in the EUCOM is still high. The group in Austria had a big party one weekend last March at the Berchtesgaden Recreation Area. The idea was born New Year's Eve while a small group of our classmates were at "Happy Valley" the nickname of the B.R.C. The get-together was arranged by Herb Flather, Bob, Joe Warren in Bamberg, and Pat Finn daughter of Col. R. T. Finn '24. They stayed at the Hans Geiger, headquarters for the affair. Skiing, sight seeing, a sumptuous buffet supper Saturday night, and more skiing, were the activities on the agenda. Those present: Kit Sinclair and wife (baby boy), W. J. Whitener, John Stratis, E. F. Crowley and wife (baby boy), J. R. Treadwell and wife (baby girl), Sam Skemp, Lloyd Adams and wife (baby boy), Bob Arnold and wife (baby girl), Milt Hamilton and wife, Herb Flather, Fee Hardin, Charley Simmons, Jack Kopald, Dave Brown, Bill Cound, Ed Collins and wife (baby girl), Bill Kelty and wife (baby girl), Bob Isbell, Ed Chynoweth, Bob Sandoval, Joe Warren and wife, Paul Ireland and wife (baby boy), Frank Blazey and wife (baby girl), Bill Lincoln and wife, W. W. Hall and wife, Gil Anthony and wife, Jack Gilham and wife, Norm Weiss and wife, John Shultz and wife, Bob Coller and wife, Cal Arnold, C. P. Baker, Ted Montague, A. C. Hadley, Lew Wallace, Ken Van Auken and wife, Carcie Clifford and wife, and George Hall. Guests were Mrs. Brown, Dave's mother; Miss Marty Sebree, daughter of Gen. Sebree, C.O. 2d Constab. Brigade; Lt. Don Steininger '47; and Mr. Dave Grinsey, Dept. of Justice, Munich Military Post. Best representation was from the 26th Inf. at Bamberg, also 8 men of old C-2 Co. at West Point were present.

Phil Brady and Miss Elizabeth Carlon of Paterson, N. J. were married on March 26, 1949. Capt. John T. Brady was the best man. The couple went to Natural Bridge, Va. for their honeymoon. Brady is now at Ft. Benning and has been to M.I.T. since graduation. John C. Cassidy has been acting aide to General Herron in Tokyo area Hqs. 1st Cav. Div. since May. Ben Chase is now engaged to Miss Wilda Elizabeth Stengel of Lititz, Pa. Ben, now at Ft. Benning, plans a summer wedding.

Bob Case sends word of a small class reunion last spring at Camp Campbell as classmates from Korea joined the 11th Airborne Div. Bob White, Case, Dave Spellman, Roy Gillig, Bill Phillips, Rolland Dessert, Pete Arend, and Harold Lacouture, of the 187th Airborne Inf. welcomed Jack Montague, Les Shade, George Bailey, Bob Swab, Jack Barth, and Bill Ashby into the regiment after it returned from Sappora, Hokkaido, Japan.

The total of '46 Air Force personnel permanently stationed in Europe has now risen to four, according to the latest information received. All are fighter pilots, Bill Harton and Hei Heiberg with the 86th Fighter Wing at Neubiberg and "Nailhead" Naleid and Phil Fryberger with the 36th at Furstenfeldbruck. We haven't seen Phil yet, so can't say too much about him, but Harton, Heiberg and Naleid got together at Garmisch not too long ago.

"Nailhead" is still single, but Bill and Vicki Harton are the proud parents of a baby boy, William M., III, and Hei and Mimi Heiberg have a daughter, Karen both born at the 98th General Hospital in Munich. Harton is Ass't Air Installations Officer at Neu-

biberg and Heiberg is holding down the post of Adjutant of the Motor Vehicle Sq, though rumor hath it that he'll be on his way home for reassignment soon. The 1st Div., at Bad Tolz, gave a West Point Reunion Dinner in March, and Heiberg went down in hopes of running into some classmates. Hal Friend and Rouillard were there from '46, plus a few others whose names he can't remember.

Stationed at Sonthofen, Germany with the 517th and 519th FA Bns are quite a few men of '46. With the 517th FA Bn (new designation for the 94th FA Bn) are Bob Lee as Ass't S-3, Ken Steen, Bn Commo Officer, Jim Convey (Jim sent this poop), Bob Lenzner, and "Fat Jack" Paden with A Battery; Bob Key and Hal Hallgren with B Battery; Jim Dixon with C Battery. With the 519th FA Bn are Dick Tuck and "Tiger" Diver. Ken and Peggy Steen are the proud parents of a new addition to their family. Maves and Bob Key are looking forward to a leave in Italy. Bob Lenzner just bid goodbye to Col. and Mrs. Lenzner who are leaving Heidelberg for the States. Bob, Hal Hallgren, and Jim Dixon are Ex. Offs. in A, B, and C Batterys, respectively. Jim Convey is Reconn. Off. of A Battery and Bob Key is the R.O. of B Battery. "Fat Jack" Paden is Ass't Exec. and Mtr. Off. of A Battery.

Bob Douthitt and Miss Isabel Allison Hunt, daughter of Col. and Mrs. Henry J. Hunt, Jr., '20, are now engaged. Bob is on duty in Grafenwohr, Germany, with the 14th Armored Cavalry. Plans for the wedding will be announced at a later date.

Once again Sam France has had a change of assignment with The Carborundum Company. At last report I was a traveling salesman in Pennsylvania, now I am working at the main office in Niagara Falls, N. Y. as a member of the Commercial Research Dept. So, if any of you get up Niagara Falls for any reason please feel free to look me up. Frankly, I have been having as many changes of station as you men in the service. May I add one other note before going on. June 25, 1949, was the date of my marriage to Ethel M. Albertson of New Rochelle, N. Y. The honeymoon was spent in the Adirondack area of N. Y. and Montreal, Canada. As Mr. and Mrs. S. E. H. France, we are now residing at 555-7th Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y. This is an apartment which I had the luck of finding in two weeks. Please take note of the new address as it will be used for mailing *Assembly* news to me in the future.

Al Futrell, a faithful reporter, sends some news from Ft. Benning. At the March 18 dinner, Ft. Benning Officers Club, the following men were present —Sully Johnson (he has finished Airborne School at Benning and has been assigned to the 1st Inf. Bn, Fort Gulick, Canal Zone. His wife expects to join him this June). Dick Bresnahan, Bill Shelton, Les Shade, Ben Chase (these four are with 3rd Inf. Div., now at Benning), Babe Ives, Roy Mossy and Futrell (these three are at Infantry School); also present was Jake Gutting a former classmate. Bob Bradley just reported in and Bob Phillips is coming in this week (March '49), both are assigned to the Inf. School. Shep Booth is on orders to report to the school also.

Gale Stockdale is now in civil life as he has been discharged because of nearsightedness, a thing which has been gradually getting worse with him. For the class we wish you luck Gale in finding a job. Howie Giebel is on his way to Greece for a short time, apparently should have returned by now. This info was received in March, too late for April issue.

Milt Hamilton wrote me a very interesting letter which gives information I can pass on to the class. He is presently with the 2d Bn Hqdrs Co., 350th Inf. Regt at Salzburg, Austria, as Bn S-3. Last June 19, 1948, Milt flew home to marry Martha Loving Fowler at Elkins, West Virginia. Bob Arnold, Land Salzburg Recruiting Officer; Herb Flather, Ex. Off. "H" Co.; and Lloyd Adams, "H" Co. are with Milt in Salzburg. All are married except Herb. Wade Kingsbury and wife Martha have a daughter. Kingsbury is the Ex. Off. of the Hv. Mortar Co., 26th Inf. Regt., A.P.O. 139. Zeke Jordan's latest address is Co. A, 1st Inf. Bn., Fort Gulick, Canal Zone. Zeke likes Panama, has good quarters, and a young son named Tommy.

With the 18th Inf. in Germany are: Bob Shoemaker, commanding G Co.; Jim Egan, Recon. Officer Hv. Mortar Co.; Bob Patterson; John Hill, Ass't S-3, 2d Bn; Al Wedemeyer, Plat. Ldr. Hv. Mortar Co.; Grant Rouillard, Ass't S-3; Alex McBirney, HMG Plat. Ldr., D Co.; Garcie Clifford, commanding 1st Bn; Beano Hadley, Adjutant. All are on duty between their home station of Mannheim for 2d Bn, Lenggries for 1st Bn, and Friedberg for the 3rd Bn. They train in Grafenwohr with the Regt assembled.

Last March 26th, Ed Kuna and Miss Kathryn Waldrop were married at La Grange, Ga., home of the bride. The best man was the bridegroom's brother, Col. Charles Kuna '37. They spent their honeymoon in New York City and Conn. Bob Land and Miss Janice E. Scheinler have been engaged since March. She is from South Nyack, N. Y. They plan a September wedding. Bob is working for an M.S. degree at the U. of Pitt.

With Mac McMillan (still a bachelor) stationed with the 509th Bomb Gp (B-29's), Roswell, N. M. are several classmates. They are: Bill McKay, married; Jack Donahue, married and one child; Bill Clapp; Bud Wells; Jack Bennett, married Sally Bibier last Xmas; Jim Carbine, married; Al Birdsall, presently TDY to Air Tactical Sch., had a baby boy in the latter part of '48; Al Nemetz, also at Air Tact. Sch., baby girl about middle of '48; Phil Hopkins, bachelor; and Bill Mason, bachelor, recently shipped out to Otis AFB, Mass., a Fighter Group.

A nice letter from Bill Moore with U.S. Army and AF Combined Mission c/o U.S. Embassy, Bogota, Colombia, informs us of his marriage on April 30, 1948. He and his wife the former Patricia McClintock of Jackson, Tenn. spent their honeymoon on the ship from New York returning to Colombia. Bill is due to return this September. They have a son, A. R. Moore 3rd, otherwise known as Mike, a candidate for Class of 1968, born at Ft. Clayton, Canal Zone on January 25, 1949. Bill considers him "A" Co. material, flanker, of course. While in Panama Bill saw Bob Miller, Cochran, Pomerantz, and Roddenberry, who has just gone to Guatemala for assignment. Rod has a 6 month old boy as of June.

Jerome Naleid and Miss Patricia Anne Farrell have been engaged since April. She is from Forest Hills, Queens, N. Y. He is stationed at Furstenfeldbruck, Germany, with the 36th Jet Fighter Gp. They plan a December wedding at West Point. Reuben Pomerantz was recently appointed by the commanding general of the Pacific Sector, U.S.A., Caribbean, as food service supervisor. He and his wife live in Panama.

With Marshall Sanger in the 15th Constabulary Sq., formerly 53rd Con. Sq. at Weiden, Germany are the following classmates: George F. Otte, Ass't S-2, and Ass't S-1, scheduled to become S-1; Mason P. Rumney, Plat. Ldr. in A Troop, with wife Mary and son Mason Jr.; Frank Richter, Plat. Ldr. in A Troop, Commendation Ribbon pinned on by Maj. Gen. White, Constabulary C.G., for meritorious action in border incident on Czech border; Benjamin Hanson, Plat. Ldr. in A Troop; Marshall Sanger, Ass't S-3, TI&E Officer, and PIO, with wife Lila and daughter Carol born December 1948 in Nurnberg.

Willie Schug and his wife have a baby daughter, Susan Jane, born April 7, 1949. Bill Wray is Plat. Ldr., Co. A, 803rd Engr. Aviation Bn, Camp Gordon, Ga. John Perkins is Ass't S-3, Hv. Equip. Sect., 7th Eng. Brigade, Camp Gordon, Ga. Bill Schneider and Lennie Edelstein are students at Cal. Tech.

Bailey Strain is now at Davis-Monthan AF Base, Tucson, Arizona. He has brought me up to date on his activities with a nice long letter. In June 1947 he graduated from B-17 Advanced, then went to the 307th Bomb Wing MacDill AFB Tampa, Fla. He also has had duty at the Air Tactical School and the Armed Forces Special Weapons Project, Albuquerque. While at Albuquerque, his second daughter, Deborah Kathleen, was born 16 September '48. Their first, Barbara Louise, was born in Shreveport, La.

Now in Tucson, he is assigned to 64th Bomb Sq, 43rd Wing. With him are many other classmates. Bob Burke, 65th Sq. is Sq. Training Officer, also has had Special Weapons Section duty. Clyde Denniston, 65th Sq. is Ass't Adjutant. George Dorman, 63rd Sq, one of the "peelots" with lots of time at D-M has held several jobs. "Cucho" Felices, 64th Sq., Sq. Armament Officer, and Shirley now own their home in Tucson. Frank Hamilton, 64th Sq, only '46 bachelor at D-M is Sq Supply Officer. Frank is doing some really fine art work too. Frank Lester, 64th Sq, still, as for past several years, Sq. Adjutant. A daughter, Michelle Anne, was born to Frank and Queenie 25 March '49. Note: Burke's and Lester's celebrated their wedding anniversaries together for the third successive year. David Newman, 63rd Sq, is Sq Special Weapons Officer. Dave, Doris and young Davey are seen often at the swimming pool. John Schmitt, 65th Sq, winner of the class cup, now has a second son. John is Ass't Opns Officer of the 65th. Steve

Stephenson, 65th Sq, Supply Off., "life of the party", is now a family man since his marriage and birth of a daughter Cynthia in February '49.

When the 2nd Wing left for Chatham, Ga., they took several classmates, including Kirk Williams, wife and daughter Candace; Allen Wheat, wife and daughter; Withers and some others Strain can't recall. Bobby Dobbs returned to Ft. Worth after a few months with the 2nd. Either those B-36's or the athletic program there appealed to him more strongly.

Back to Bailey, who seems to be performing every job in the book. He has held four jobs at once and was working long hours. His letter was interesting and long, but due to the last minute rush I am only able to mention the pertinent poop.

To the men writing letters I express my deepest appreciation. I often have desired to answer each man with a personal letter, but everything seems to pile up at this time and the expression of thanks goes by the wayside. So please accept these few words of gratitude, knowing I certainly am indebted to my correspondents. Three years since graduation—seems incredible!!

—*S. E. H. F.*

1947

All of our class seems thoroughly occupied, for I understand that none of the class was able to attend graduation this year. I met Charley French ('48) in Grand Central Station shortly after June Week and he said there were two men from '48 and none from '47 in the lineup for the "old grads". Next year perhaps a few of us can make it.

It is a pleasure to announce that sons have been born to Jim and Mary Colburn and Burt Katz and his wife. Burt's boy is named Michael Jay and arrived April 19th, while Jim and Mary named theirs after the old man. Young Jim was born on May 20th.

To go on in the vital statistics column, Jack Pearce and Anna Carwile were married on May 28th in Canton, Ohio, K. M. Landis and Patricia Nicholson were married at McChord Field while John Kennedy and Margaret Charlton (ANC), and Bob Peckham and Doris Galloway have announced their engagements.

Pete Boerger has written from Alaska (Fort Richardson) where he is stationed with the 832d Engineer Aviation Battalion. With Pete are Jack Thompson, Ed Greene and Mike Greenberg. To quote from Pete's letter: "Jack, Mike and I have our families here with us. Jim Kennedy is with Co. A of the 807th EAB and at present is stationed at Adak. Ray Hails and his wife are with Co. B of the 807th stationed at Ladd Field. Jack and Betty Schuder are at Eielson AF Base at Mile 26. George Haugen and Sam Wellborn are at Fort Richardson also, but are with the 813th EAB. George Del is up here too with the Alaska Air Command and among other things is assistant TJA for a special court on the post". Pete bumped into Lloyd Powers (B-2, class of '46) who had just arrived as a petroleum engineer with the Navy. Pete also writes that his brother, Frank, is with the 1st Engineer Batt with the 1st Division in Germany. Pete's family, Betty and young Tom, are living in Anchorage now and Pete says they are quite well situated.

Mel Rosen writes from Costa Rica to give us the poop on Wally Lukens, Johnny Nail, Junie Bleiman and, of course, himself. They are all in Panama or working out of Panama. Luken and Nail are both in the Infantry, stationed at Fort Gulick on the Atlantic side of the Canal Zone. They are both married and have their families with them. Bleiman and Rosen are assigned to the 7462nd SU (Engineer Geodetic Group) which is an Engineer Topographic outfit that has been carrying on surveying operations in the Panamanian jungles recently. Mel says that while on this assignment he pulled the modern Indian rope trick with a reverse twist by climbing down a 40 foot rope which was hanging from a hovering helicopter so that he could get on the top of a jungle hill. . . I always did think the engineers did it the easy way. Mel also said he attended a U.S.M.A. dinner in Panama and as the junior graduate there, had to make a speech. A postscript gives us the news that a son was born to Mel and his wife September 21st in Boston. They named him Stephen Jeffrey.

A letter from Jack Sullivan has a great deal of information on those of us stationed in Germany. Jack is at Grafenwohr. He married Kathleen Frances Callahan on June 19th, 1948. Their son, John Joseph, Jr., was born April 10th in Munich. Jack has bumped into numerous classmates, among them Hal Richardson, Kermit Reel, John Miller, Pete Karter, Jim Robinson (father of a daughter now), Bob and Bonnie McNeil, Dick Sforzini, Bob Gossett, Bob Kennedy. Gossett told Jack that at Augsburg are John Gerrity, Bob Baer, Willy Clark, Bob Dunham, Dan Hering and Don Steininger. Jim Fraser said he would like to hear from Perry—Jim's in the 502nd Engineers, APO 114, c/o P.M., New York.

I've just spent a happy 45 minutes attempting to decipher the signature from a letter received from Japan. With my wife taking the last half of our class and myself the first half, we reached the conclusion that it had to be Bill Webb. In this vein, very often I am forced to leave out names of cities, classmates, wives and children because they are unrecognizable. I suggest, in the interests of accuracy, that any proper names be printed.

In the 8th Engineer Bn at Camp Drake are: Anderson, M. W., Becker and Allen. In the 7th Cavalry: Peckham, Wildrick, Fusan, Mahlum, Burner and Webb. Bill and Muriel Webb have a son, George S., born March 23rd, 1949. In the 8th Cavalry are Gaddie, McGee, Taylor, Haig and West. J. J. Williams is in Div. Ordnance and Dunlap, McCord, Spiker and Laneare in Division Artillery. In the 24th Inf Div: Bushnell, W. A. Carpenter, Coghill, Hoover, Jacques, Levenback, MacGill, Perkins, Smith, Brannon, Callan, Christine, Fahs, Jacobson, Knipe, MacDougall, Rogers and Sullivan. Burton, Dexter, Force, Gibson, Henry, Mahowald, McAdoo, Salisbury, Starobin, Cosgrove, Edington, Geraci, Grossman, King, Majeske, Mumford, Perry and Snyder are all in the 25th Infantry Division.

From now on please send all letters to: Daniel L. Tate, TIME International, Hanna Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

—*D. L. T.*

1948

At last this column will not be the last one in the magazine for the Class of '49 will have their reports now. Graduation exercises for the Class of '49 are over and from what I could see it looked very much like the preceding ones.

Reports from the boys and girls in our bunch indicate that most of the branch schools will be finished and overseas assignments are eagerly awaited. Yokohama, Hawaii, Germany, Trieste, Alaska, and the Panama Canal Zone are a few of the places where assignments are made and all branches are being sent to all of the places.

In the marriage department: Neil Ayers and Helen Harrison were married on 25 June; Jack Dooty on the same date; Lowell Genebach and Martha Martin back in May; Stan Thevenet and Marie Hulsebosch in May; Ed Sykes and Susan Shook in June; Charlie French and Dorothy O'Connor in March; Charlie Shook and Elizabeth Drake in June; John McCuen and Gloria Seidel in June; and Ed White and Barbara Miller also in June. Phil Day and Virginia Price are engaged and expect to be married sometime this summer. Merle Sheffield's wedding is to be July 10, in New York.

New arrivals on the scene to date include the young one in the Cancelliare family. Joe Cimo has changed his name to Seymo.

I haven't heard much from Randolph except through McGraw. Was very sorry to hear about Williamson's accident and car wreck in which he broke his back. From reports, he is getting along fine now.

After this writing there will be little chance for me to find out anything from the Class except by you writing from Japan, Europe, Alaska and other far away places—so drop me a line, where you are and what you are doing, so that I can put the news in this column. My address is Alderson, West Virginia.

—*Charlie Nash.*

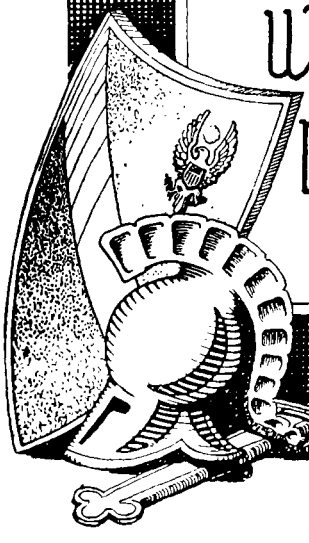
1949

The best way to keep in touch with each other is through this column in this magazine, so please send your addresses and news items about yourself and other members of 1949 to R. A. Mackenzie, Savannah, Illinois, your news representative for *Assembly*.

—*R. A. M.*

In Memory

We sons of today,
we salute you,
You, sons of an
earlier day,
We follow, close
order, behind you,
Where you have
pointed the way.



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"Be Thou At Peace"

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Grote Hutcheson

NO. 3045 CLASS OF 1884

Died December 14, 1948, at Saratoga, California, aged 86 years.

GROTE HUTCHESON was born April 1, 1862, in Cincinnati, Ohio, the son of Ebenezer E. and Therese C. Hutcheson. In his boyhood he had no knowledge of or interest in the Army, but when an appointment to the Military Academy was offered him, it seemed his best chance for an education. Sent to a preparatory school near West Point, he came under an influence that shaped his career—his observation of the mounted drills and instruction made him an enthusiastic cavalryman, in many ways the counterpart of a Captain Charles King hero. Entering the Academy in 1879 he was graduated in 1884, No. 25 in a class of 37, no outstanding student, but a young man of forceful personality and capacity for leadership.

Assigned to the 9th Cavalry, he joined his troop at Fort Sill Indian Territory, later to be transferred to Fort Niobrara and other posts in the Department of the Missouri, in which department he served continuously till the time of the Spanish War.

From the beginning of his commissioned service, his ability and energy marked him as a subaltern destined for promotion and distinction. He early demonstrated his capacity for handling the wide range of duties an army officer may be called on to perform in peace or war. In his first year of service part of his duty was concerned with the maintenance of law and order in the turbulent region later to become the state of Oklahoma.

With his regiment he took part in the unfortunate fight with the Sioux Indians in Dakota, in the winter of 1890-1891. In the spring of 1891 he was promoted to the grade of 1st Lieutenant.

At an unusually early period of service, Hutcheson was detailed to the highly responsible position of Regimental Adjutant, which he filled with great success from 1891-95.

In 1894 the 9th Cavalry was called out to assist in the settlement of a national railroad strike—a most disagreeable and embarrassing type of duty. The regiment's fine record in this emergency was attributed in large measure to the wisdom, firmness and tact of the Adjutant.

From July to September 1895, occurred the so-called Bannock Indian Campaign. In this year, on the termination of his tour as Regimental Adjutant, Hutcheson was immediately appointed Aide-de-camp to General J. J. Coppinger, commanding the Department of the Missouri, with whom he served for three years. On the outbreak of the Spanish War, he was appointed Captain and detailed as Assistant Adjutant General of Volunteers, and in that capacity, participated in the occupation of Puerto Rico. After the war he was once more on duty in the Department of the Missouri as Adjutant General and Judge Advocate.

When in 1900 certain allied nations contributed troops to form what was known as The China Relief Expedition, our contingent was made up of scattered units under the command of Major General Adna R. Chaffee. For the difficult task of organization, he selected Hutcheson, with whom he had previously served, and whose reputation for efficiency was widely known. For the duration of the Expedition, including the march to Pekin and the relief of the Legations, Hutcheson combined the duties of Adjutant General, Inspector General and Judge Advocate. At the close of the China campaign when General Chaffee became Military Governor of the Philippines, he kept with him as Military Secretary the officer who had proved himself so worthy of reliance.

Upon his return to the United States, Hutcheson's legal ability was

recognized by his appointment as Judge Advocate of the Department of the East.

When General Chaffee became Chief of Staff of the Army, a new and difficult administrative position, he at once sent for Hutcheson, now on the General Staff, for highly confidential duty in his office and in that of the Secretary of War, William H. Taft. For the period 1904-08 Hutcheson rendered invaluable service to the highest echelons of the government in his recognized capacity of "trouble shooter".

While still on the General Staff he was appointed in 1905 a member of a commission sent to observe the manoeuvres of the French Army.

In the following years, he served two more tours in the Philippines, and two on the Mexican border. When the United States entered the World War, he was appointed Brigadier General, National Army. His first war duty was the organization of recruit camps at Fort Sam Houston, Texas and Fort Thomas, Kentucky, a task for which his wide experience eminently fitted him. He next organized and commanded the port of embarkation at Norfolk, Virginia, during which time he was in close personal contact with the great war-time Secertary of War, Newton D. Baker. The hearty approval of the War Department was expressed in the award to him of the Distinguished Service Medal, "for especially meritorious and distinguished services in the administration of Ports of Embarkation". A rather unusual tribute to Hutcheson's efficiency in his relations with the Navy was the award to him of the Navy Distinguished Service Medal.

It may be noted that he was also awarded a Silver Star with two Oak Leaf Clusters during his Army service.

In November 1918 he was placed in command of the 14th Division, then in training at Camp Custer, Michigan. Shortly after the cessation of hostilities, he was ordered to duty in Washington, then took command of the New York General Intermediate Depot. He was appointed Brigadier General, U.S. Army March 5, 1921. In July 1922 he was ordered to Fort Sill, Oklahoma to pursue a refresher course at the Artillery School. Upon completion of this course he proceeded to Hawaii and assumed command of the 11th Field Artillery Brigade of the Hawaiian Division, his last command. He was appointed Major General, U.S. Army and retired July 20, 1924.

Upon retirement he settled in Washington. Being a devout Episcopalian, it was only natural for him to become interested in the great task confronting Bishop Freeman. During the period 1925-27 he became Director General of the National Cathedral in Washington and was of notable assistance to Bishop Freeman in the immense task of financing and erecting that national shrine.

In 1934 he moved to California and made a delightful home in the beautiful little village of Saratoga in the coast range of hills on the Peninsula, some fifty miles south of San Francisco, a region of gardens, vineyards, and orchards. To the amusement and admiration of all his friends this grizzled old soldier developed a "green thumb" He took up horticulture, personally, seriously and scientifically, with the result that his garden, though small, became a show place.

He demonstrated that rare quality—a genius for friendship, and as a country gentleman he fitted perfectly into the life of the civilian community. His reputation as a witty speaker was country-wide, his popularity equally extensive. He came to be regarded somewhat as an "Elder Statesman", whose views on military or other topics of national importance were *ex-cathedra*.

He was married twice, first to Rosalie St. George of Brooklyn, who died in 1942; second to Anne Holt Pegram of Washington, D. C., who survives him. There are no children.

It is sad to realize the toll taken by death in the ranks of those officers who actually participated in serious Indian warfare along the far flung vanished frontiers. There are now but three survivors of the Class of 1884.

Hutcheson's warmth of heart manifested itself in many ways and extended to all ages and conditions. He kept in touch with some of his friends through "The Society of Indian Wars", "The Society of Foreign Wars", "The Order of the Dragon", and the "Order of Carabao" During his visits to Washington he greatly enjoyed renewing old friendships at the Chevy Chase Club and the Army and Navy Club.

General Hutcheson died at Saratoga Inn, Saratoga, California at 7 p.m. o'clock on December 14, 1948. He was buried with appropriate military honors in Arlington National Cemetery on December 28, 1948.

"His life was gentle, and the elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, 'This was a man'."

—*A. P. H.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Walter Monteith Whitman

NO. 3434 CLASS OF 1891

Died November 19, 1948, at Wrentham, Massachusetts, aged 79 years.

WALTER MONTEITH WHITMAN was born in New York City March 18, 1869, and received his pre-West Point schooling in that city, from which he was appointed a cadet. He entered the Academy in September 1887, and graduated June 12, 1891.

As a cadet, Walter soon made for himself a notable place in the affection of all of us with his bright sunny disposition, unfailing courtesy and manliness, and the elbow-touch with him in the rear rank of A Company remains with the writer as one of the happy memories of cadet life. Upon graduation Walter was one of a group of our class who spent a part of graduation leave in a trip to England, France, and other parts of Europe.

Commissioned at first in the Infantry, Whitman soon transferred to the Cavalry, in which he spent most of his subsequent career. His service in that branch of his choice involved stations at various western posts until the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. He served throughout the Cuban campaign with the 1st Cavalry. After Santiago he went to Fort Meade, South Dakota, where he spent three happy years in association with his classmates Corcoran and Glasgow and in the enjoyment of the typical frontier post life of that period. Following a tour with his regiment in the Philippines, he served at Fort Myer, Fort Riley, Walla Walla, Boise Barracks, and then on the Mexican border. Later service included station at the Presidio, San Francisco, duty as Superintendent of Sequoia National Park, then to Monterey, then again to the Philippines in 1913. While there he entered upon a four year detail in the Quartermaster Department, which included duty in Manila, at West Point, with the Expeditionary Force to Mexico, and at Plattsburg Barracks. Through the years he had passed through the various grades to that of lieutenant colonel, and had served for some years with the 13th Cavalry, with the 8th Cavalry for a short time, and had had a second detail in the Quartermaster Department.

In the First World War Whitman found himself a Colonel of Infantry in the National Army in August, 1917, and he was assigned to the command of the 325th Infantry, 163d Brigade, 82d Division. Arriving in England in the spring of 1918, his regiment was selected to parade before King George V at Buckingham Palace as a token demonstration of the American support in the conflict then raging. A prized memento of this event is a photograph in his home showing him with the King and receiving congratulations on the fine impression made by his regiment. The newspaper reports on the march of his regiment through the streets of London were most enthusiastic in their praise of the fine appearance, marching, and martial bearing of Whitman's command.

In France, Whitman's regiment, after a short period of training with the British, went into the lines, first in the Lagney sector and then in the Marbache sector. It participated in the St. Mihiel Offensive and in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive with distinction, and it was in the operations in the last named area that Whitman won his Distinguished Service Cross for extraordinary heroism, and his Croix de Guerre with palm. For the general excellence of his work throughout the campaign he received the Distinguished Service Medal. The details of his splendid courage and leadership are set forth in the citations which appear below.

For many years Whitman was the Historian of his class, and took a keen interest in all that concerned its happiness and welfare. An outstanding evidence of his affection was the Class Book which he prepared for our 35th anniversary in 1926. Showing contrasting photographs of our members as cadets and as mature persons of the period, each page contained appropriate comments upon the individual there shown. In writing these little character sketches of his classmates, Walter Whitman unconsciously pictured his own kindly affection, his keen knack of appraisal, his marvelous memory of incidents which most of us had forgotten, and his irrepressible sense of humor. If at times he permitted himself a gentle jibe, there was never a word to wound, and as one scanned the pages of this book the outstanding thought was: Here is a labor of love performed by a noble soul.

During our cadet days we of Ninety-one watched from the side-lines the development of Romance at its best as Walter wooed and won the charming Nina Edgerton, sister of our honored instructor. Married shortly after graduation, these two favorites of our group shared through the years, the joys, the separations, and the reunions incident to the service, and were blessed with two fine sons. After retirement they made their home at Walpole (Wrentham), Massachusetts, where agricultural pursuits and active participation in civic affairs of his community kept Walter active in mind and body, and beloved by his neighbors.

It is with pride and admiration for an honored classmate that we append the inspiring evidence of his professional excellence:

Awarded: *Distinguished Service Cross.* Awarded December 24, 1918.

"For extraordinary heroism in action near Fleville and St. Juvin, France, October 11-12, 1918. When his regiment was attacked in column before reaching the line which it was to hold he took command and personally led his men into action. Always on the firing line, he led four attacks under heavy fire from artillery, machine guns, and snipers on the hill east of St. Juvin, the fourth of which was successful. He maintained his post of command on or near the front line throughout the engagement and by his personal example of courage inspired his men to valiant and successful combat."

Awarded: *Distinguished Service Medal.*

"For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished services. He commanded with marked distinction the 325th Infantry throughout its period of service in France. An able and aggressive leader, he achieved eminent success in all the missions assigned to him, contributing materially to the achievements of his division."

Awarded: *Croix de Guerre, with Palm.*

"His regiment being subjected to very violent counter attacks as it advanced, he took command of the leading units and thanks to the ardor and personal courage which he showed, he succeeded after several attempts in overcoming the hostile resistence and in retaining the captured position."

Awarded: *Silver Star.*

"For gallantry in action against Spanish forces at Santiago, Cuba, July 1, 1898."

Officer, Legion of Honor.

After a detail as Inspector General

in 1919, Whitman retired after thirty years' service.

In August 1930 he was advanced to the grade of Colonel, retired, and in 1940, pursuant to an Act of Congress of 1940, he became a Brigadier General, Retired.

He died suddenly at his home in Wrentham, Massachusetts, on November 19, 1948.

—*L. S. S.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Johnson Hagood

NO. 3691 CLASS OF 1896

Died December 22, 1948, at Charleston, South Carolina, aged 75 years.

JOHNSON HAGOOD was born near Columbia on June 16, 1873. His forebears had been planters in Barnwell County, South Carolina, for many generations.

He was the son of a private soldier, Lee Hagood, who at the age of sixteen ran away from home to join the Confederate Army. A brother of Lee's, Johnson Hagood, fought with conspicuous gallantry as a Brigadier throughout the Virginia campaigns and after the war became Governor of South Carolina. Another brother, James R. Hagood, who enlisted at seventeen, earned a citation from General Robert E. Lee before his nineteenth birthday: "During the whole time of his connection with the Army of Northern Virginia he was conspicuous for gallantry, efficiency and good conduct. By his merits and strength exhibited he rose from private in his regiment to its command, and showed by his action that he was worthy of the position".

Johnson Hagood's boyhood dreams were about being a soldier, a Confederate soldier, in gray uniform. The great traditions of the Confederate Army in the War Between the States and his close family connection with prominent actors in that great drama undoubtedly affected him profoundly. His impatience with meaningless form, both on parade and in correspondence, the simplicity and directness of his approach in all matters of administration, leadership and training, and the pithiness and vigor of his language mark him as one of the great descendants of the Elizabethan tradition whose final flowering was in the South of 1860.

Entering West Point from South Carolina in 1892 he graduated with the Class of '96, a class including future Generals of World War I, such as Holbrook, Dennis Nolan and E. L. King.

Graduation was followed by routine small post assignments where Johnson Hagood was called upon for initiative, responsibility, and decisiveness, even though on a small scale. At this early part of his career he showed his inventive genius and imaginative and perceptive qualities. At Fort Monroe he invented numerous items of Coast Artillery fire control equipment and developed techniques of artillery application that were adopted by his Corps.

During this period he married on December 14, 1899, Jean Gordon Small, the daughter of James H. Small, Esquire, of Montrose, Scotland and Charleston, S. C., and Charlotte Whaley of Charleston.

Undoubtedly some of the most important and formative years of General Hagood's career were those spent in Washington between 1905 and 1912. As a young captain and major, he was Administrative Assistant, Aide-de-Camp, and in charge of all Army legislation for generals Bell and Wood, distinguished Chiefs of Staff. He occupied a desk in General Wood's office and was present at practically all the high-level conferences there. This association early in his career with problems of the highest magnitude, and participation in making far reaching policy, contributed much in developing the breadth of vision so characteristic of him.

He was secretary and treasurer of the old Army and Navy Club of Washington. He was a leading figure in planning the new club; his signature

is on the bonds of its original financing and the present club is still referred to as "the house that Jack built"

His Washington service was followed by command and staff assignments overseas in the Philippine Islands. It was here that he first observed General George C. Marshall as a First Lieutenant and was on the Department Commander's Staff when General Bell named George Marshall as a worthy successor to Robert E. Lee in military annals.

Later Captain Marshall served as Lieutenant Colonel Hagood's Adjutant in one of the first Civilian Military Training Camps, in Salt Lake City in 1916, and Colonel Hagood reported his staff assistant officially to the Department as qualified to command a Division or Corps at that time. This bold and generous attitude toward his juniors was a marked characteristic of General Hagood throughout his career.

When World War I broke out Colonel Hagood organized and commanded a Heavy Artillery Regiment assembled at Fort Adams near Newport, Rhode Island. He conducted this command overseas and was in France when he was called to his first great and independent responsibility as a general officer.

He was selected and directed by General Pershing to plan and organize the line of communications and service of supply for the American Army in France. All his past experience and his exposure to the influence of great military leaders and administrators of the pre-World War I era were now brought to focus in the execution of the task General Pershing imposed upon him. The nomination which placed his name before the Commander-in-Chief stated: "* * * the most important of any of those in the organization of the A.E.F. To satisfactorily carry out this work it requires a man who has had general staff training, administrative training, and duty with troops. All this experience Colonel Hagood has had. He has served twice on the General Staff, commanded the Artillery Defenses at Puget Sound and Corregidor Island, was Artillery Officer on the staff of the Commanding General, Philippine Division, and in addition has been Assistant to the Chief of Coast Artillery. General Wood, General Murray, and General Weaver considered Colonel Hagood as one of our best all-around officers. He can bring outstanding service attainments to bear on the problem".

After serving brilliantly as General Harbord's Chief of Staff for the Services of Supply, he (now Brigadier General Hagood) entered Germany after the Armistice in command of an Artillery Brigade. He returned to the United States in the spring of 1919.

The two decades following World War I saw General Hagood first as a Brigade Commander and a Division Commander in the Philippines, and later as a Corps and Field Army Commander in the continental United States. He commanded in succession the Fourth, Third and Second Armies. He also authored *The Services of Supply, We Can Defend America, Soldier's Handbook* and numerous articles in "The Saturday Evening Post", "Colliers" and other national magazines.

His administration and leadership were characterized with brilliance, bluntness, and a great impatience for unnecessary routine and red tape. He was famous for his annual report to the Secretary of War which consisted of one line, "Nothing to report".

Retiring in 1937 after over forty years' service, General and Mrs. Hagood eventually settled in their native South Carolina at No. 1 Greenhill Street, Charleston, with its small walled garden and ancient tiled roof. Here they were in the midst of family and friends and were visited year in and out by their children and grandchildren.

General Hagood's death on December 22, 1948 was an occasion of mourning throughout the city and state. His place in the hearts of Charleston and South Carolina is best set forth by the following editorial appearing in "The News and Courier":

"Able soldier that he was, Johnson Hagood was more than a skillful practitioner of the military profession. He

was an independent thinker, a man of originality and common sense, a man who would have stood head and shoulders above his fellow in many another field.

"He was a gifted writer, and his books leave a record that some day may startle researchers of an era when ballyhoo too often has supplanted competence. As an administrator, he had a healthy disregard for red tape and meaningless ceremony. No parade ground martinet, he used the same practical approach to military science that a business executive adopts for civilian production and marketing. This faculty for pin-pointing a problem and then solving it in the most efficient way made him outstanding as chief of the service of supply for the American Expeditionary Force in World War I.

"Between World wars, he held responsible commands in the army, and preached his theory of quick and simple training for soldiers. He used to say that all a soldier needed to learn was how to shoot and how to march in an orderly manner from one place to another. Nephew of a Confederate general, he had an inbred regard for the natural ability and resourcefulness of American youth, especially Southerners. His knowledge of men was penetrating. He understood and sympathized with people of all conditions and races, and he counted friends by the hundred in every walk of life.

"His sense of humor never failed. Despite personal tragedies and official disappointments, he harbored neither bitterness nor grudges. Even the sensational episode that terminated his army career was accepted in stride. When relieved of his command for calling W.P.A. appropriations "stage money" (it was an illustration of his pungent diction as compared with the ordinary service jargon), he maintained a dignified silence. His record vindicated with reassignment to another important command, he immediately retired from the army.

"Deeply patriotic and fully aware of the true historic strength of America, General Hagood was neither a jingoist nor a flagwaver. He was the friend and sometimes mentor of famous soldiers in a warlike age. The equal or superior of some whose names now are household words, he might have filled their shoes but for the quirks of fate.

"One of South Carolina's most illustrious sons, General Hagood was the kind of man who helps to make a country great. Throughout the world, and particularly in his home city of Charleston, thousands who knew him as commander or as friend will remember him with pride and admiration so long as they live."

His children were Jean Gordon, Kathleen, Johnson Hagood, Jr., and Francesca. His widow and two children survive him.

General Hagood's son, Colonel Johnson Hagood, Jr., of the Class of 1931 at West Point, commanded a Regiment of Heavy Artillery with distinction in Africa, Italy and France during World War II. Colonel Hagood retired from the Army for physical disability after the cessation of hostilities and is now associated with the Creole Petroleum Company.

His daughter, Jean Gordon Hagood, is Mrs. James L. Holloway, Jr., wife of the Superintendent of the Naval Academy.

General Hagood's grandchildren are: Robert and David Gambrell, Sue Hagood, Lieutenant J. L. Holloway, III, U.S.N., and Mrs. Lawrence Heyworth, Jr., wife of Lieutenant Heyworth, U.S.N. (the former Jean Gordon Holloway). He also leaves two great-grandsons.

General Hagood particularly loved and was beloved by little children. He possessed strong family loyalties, and held blood ties in all the significance indigenous to his southern inheritance. Perhaps his most charming book is *Meet Your Grandfather*, a family anthology written with the great humor and charm so characteristic of him.

—*J. L. H.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

William Eugene Gillmore

EX-CADET CLASS OF 1900

Died November 7, 1948, at Washington, D. C., aged 71 years.

BRIGADIER GENERAL WILLIAM GILLMORE died in Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C., after a long illness resulting from heart trouble and accompanying complications. He was buried with full military honors, in Arlington Cemetery, on Wednesday, November 10, 1948. His pallbearers were members of his class at West Point, and Admiral Ernest J. King, his friend since their boyhood days in Ohio.

General Gillmore—born in Lorain, Ohio, November 29, 1876—was the son of Quartus and Mary Fitzgerald Gillmore, and a nephew of General Quincy Adams Gillmore, Class of 1849, who served with distinction in the War Between the States. Reporting in June 1896 at West Point, he promptly won the esteem and friendship of his classmates. He also promptly won a place on the Football Squad, and played in several games in his first football season; an outstanding achievement.

In 1901—a lieutenant assigned to the 15th U.S. Infantry—he was ordered to duty with recruits at Columbus Barracks, Ohio, and left there with a detachment of replacements for the Philippines, where he arrived in December of that year. In February 1902 he joined his regiment at Calbayog on the turbulent island of Samar, and remained with it until its return from its tour of foreign service in December 1902.

From January 1903 until September 1904 he was stationed at the Presidio of Monterey, California. He then joined the 28th Infantry at Fort Snelling, Minnesota; but from April 1907 to January 1909 he was again on duty at Columbus Barracks; from which station he departed with his regiment for Cuba, for duty with the Army of Cuban Pacification.

Back in the United States in January 1909, he had a year's experience as Constructing Quartermaster (June 1909 to August 1910) at Sparta, Wisconsin, and two years as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Cornell University (August 1910 to December 1912).

In January 1913 Lieutenant Gillmore was back in the Philippines. There he received his promotion to captain, with assignment to the 24th Infantry, in July 1915. He returned to the United States, with station at the Presidio of San Francisco, in November 1915. In March 1916 he accompanied his regiment to the Mexican border as part of the Punitive Expedition against Villa. After that experience, which terminated in February 1917, he was ordered to Fort Benjamin Harrison as an Instructor at the Officers Training Camp, a duty for which he had had exceptionally valuable preparation. His country had now entered World War I. In August 1917 he received temporary promotion to the grade of Major, and in November of the same year was given an appointment as Lieutenant Colonel, relieved as Instructor at the Training Camp, and assigned to the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps.

At that time the Signal Corps included the Air Service, and later the Air Corps under the designation of the Aviation Section.

Up to this point, as is shown by his record, Lieutenant Colonel Gillmore had been having a very interesting—even a kaleidoscopic—variation of experiences, which he had met with his innate calmness and adaptability. But the important underlying fact is that during all this time his high intellectual capacities were absorbing values and expanding in power to fit him at this turning point for the next phase of the destiny he appears to have been intended to meet: the task of determining the organization, the materiel and equipment, and the preparation for combat required for the country's new arm, the Air Corps.

General Pershing, Commander-in-Chief of the American Expeditionary Force, had left the United States for England and France on May 28, 1917; and the gigantic effort to build up, expand, equip and train all the elements which were finally to enter into that great and powerful machine was on the way.

Lieutenant Colonel Gillmore, promptly after his assignment to the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps, proceeded (in November 1917) to Washington, and from then until September 1918 worked there on the problems connected with the organization and equipment of the Air Units on active service in France. On August 20, 1918, he received promotion to the grade of Colonel in the Air Service, and in September went to Kelly Field, Texas, to assume command of that station, which was to develop progressively

into the Army's greatest flying school. But he was ordered back to Washington in December 1918 for duty in the Office of the Chief of the Air Service, where he was charged with heavy responsibilities for almost four years, until August 1922.

The war with Germany having in the meantime terminated (November 1918), the wartime temporary commissions were ended and under the requirements of the new National Defense Act, Colonel Gillmore's status reverted to that of Captain of Infantry on June 30, 1920. However, he was promoted, in the expanding Regular Army, the next day to the grade of Major and immediately (on the same day) to that of Lieutenant-Colonel on the Single Promotion List established by that same Act. However, as already noted, he was kept on his duties in the Office of the Chief of the Air Service until August, 1922.

By this time he had become deeply absorbed in the problems of the Air Service, which the National Defense Act had made a separate arm; and had been instrumental in solving many intricate and highly important problems connected with the organization, equipment and training of the new arm. He had, in the meantime, qualified as an air pilot himself. It was therefore but natural for him to apply for transfer to the Air Service. He was so transferred on August 11, 1920.

In August 1922 he was ordered to San Francisco, as Air Officer on the Staff of the Commanding General of the 9th Corps Area. But in August 1924 he was returned to Washington to the Office of the Chief of the Air Corps for duty as Chief of the Supply Division. About two years later, legislation having provided, as a measure to increase the efficiency of the Arm, for Assistants to the Chief of the Air Corps, of officers with the rank of Brigadier General, Colonel Gillmore was selected as the first officer to receive this promotion. He was therefore, on July 17, 1926, appointed Assistant Chief of the Air Corps, with rank of Brigadier General, and ordered to Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio in Command of the Materiel Division of the Air Corps. This position included the duty of procurement of materiel for the Air Corps, the command of the Air Corps Experimental Plant, and the Air Corps Experimental School. This assignment required high technical knowledge and training, and constituted one of the most responsible posts of duty in the Air Corps.

General Gillmore carried these high responsibilities with his calm efficiency, devotion, and his ever present imperturbable good humor, for three years until July 1929, when he was again ordered to Washington, to the Office of the Chief of the Air Corps, and assigned the high position of Chief of Operations and Training—carrying with it responsibility for the ultimate test of the fitness and readiness of the Air Corps for successful performance in war.

On June 30, 1930 General Gillmore was retired from active duty at his own request after 30 years of service. In the record available no definite reason or motive appears for this action on his part. But a study of his record, beginning with second phase of his remarkable career, seems to indicate that his life's work had been planned—from the time of his assignment to the Aviation Section of the Signal Corps—with a definite purpose in view.

Whether consciously or sub-consciously felt by Gillmore himself, or by those who unerringly selected him for his successive assignments to the urgent problems involved, or determined by the Cosmic will of the higher directing Consciousness which appears to be leading this country to some destiny unknown to its unmindful people,—or finally whether because of mere coincidence, which at times appears to write history—all of General Gillmore's military service appears, both active and retired, to have been devoted by him, efficiently and quietly—as was his manner—to the purpose of organizing, developing, and preparing for its future high evolution (which we are now observing)

the Country's Air Needs. These needs may be regarded as part of our defense needs; or as part of those required, if we are to maintain our position and fulfill our responsibilities in the miraculous new era of world development and expansion which has been under way since 1900—the turn of the unpredictable century.

When General Gillmore retired from active service, he did not turn loose of the Ariadne thread which had been guiding him from the beginning. He apparently perceived that he had now *completed* the second phase of his life's work, and should undertake the final period of his destiny. That he had foreseen his whole course appears indicated by the fact that with the completion of his four year tour as Assistant Chief of Staff of the Air Corps, the final year of which had been as the Chief of Operations and Training, in the Office of the Chief of the Air Corps in Washington, he had not only held every one of the top flight positions then available but had practically organized and built up each one of them; and by the fact that years before he had himself been instrumental in founding the *U.S. Air Services* a magazine "Devoted to the Development of Aeronautics — Civil and Military—in the United States, Birthplace of the Flying Machine, and Throughout the World"

Not only had he got it started, but he kept it going; paid its expenses in its early years when it had to struggle for survival.

The Editor of this unique and interesting Monthly which should have an important future in this new wonder age of the World, is Earl N. Findley, a distinguished gentleman, who was, I believe, William E. Gillmore's closest friend.

After retirement from active service, General Gillmore went to San Francisco, where at that time a World Exposition was being planned to celebrate the approaching completion of the great bridges under construction to connect San Francisco with the area across the Golden Gate and the rapidly expanding country across San Francisco Bay, access to which had depended upon ferry boats. General Gillmore was especially drawn there by the hope that this expansion would see a great Airport established which would have world wide importance and be of outstanding usefulness and service to that great harbor. Subsequently he became Aviation Consultant to the Briggs Manufacturing Company of Detroit; which switched to the manufacture of aircraft parts for the period of World War II. General Gillmore helped to speed up aircraft production during that war, a service for which he received the personal thanks of General Arnold, then Chief of the Air Corps. So we find General Gillmore, in the third phase of his life career working along the line of possibilities suggested by the Sub-Title of the "U.S. Air Services", the magazine which shared a place in his dreams of useful service to his country.

In the Briggs Manufacturing Company, General Gillmore, at the time of his death, had become not only an important factor professionally, but had won a place as a beloved friend and associate. A special group of ten high executives and friends, headed by the President of the Company came in an airplane from Detroit to Washington and attended his funeral; some of these gentlemen at the grave joined the pallbearers and with bared heads bade him farewell. He had, as Mr. Findley expressed it in the *U.S. Air Services*, an outstanding capacity for making and holding friends.

General Gillmore is survived by his wife, Mrs. Florence Nelson Gillmore; and by their son, General William Nelson Gillmore, Field Artillery, U.S. Army, who has been transferred from the command of the 11th Airborne Artillery to that of the 7th Infantry Division Artillery, and is stationed with his wife, Marion Hill Gillmore, and their two daughters, Frances and Florence, in Japan; and by a sister, Mrs. Isabel Burgess, of Lorain, Ohio.

The son flew from Japan to Washington and took his mother back with him to Japan where she is now living with him and his family.

General Gillmore was a member of the Society of Aeronautical Engineers and of the United Spanish War Veterans. His clubs included the Army

and Navy Club of Washington, D. C.; and the Commonwealth Club, the Army and Navy Club, the Bohemian Club, the Union League Club and the United Services Club, of San Francisco.

The way in which people personally accept or look upon their job, their duties and responsibilities, their friends and acquaintances, and the events or situations that occur in their lives, is perhaps definable as a manifestation or a result of what psychologists call their personality. Some men appear to be born with more highly developed capacities and more highly integrated personalities (or selves) than others.

Those of us who have had the privilege of knowing General Gillmore rather well have observed the unusual integration and development of his personality. As I have previously pointed out, his life from the beginning of his professional activity appears to have manifested itself in three phases or periods. The first one, which seemed to be a period of preparation, consisted of unusual types of service in unusual situations and in unusual environments or places, all of which General Gillmore appears to have accepted calmly and inquiringly, absorbing from them knowledge and wisdom which he applied later in meeting the higher tests and demands made upon him in what have been called the second and third phases.

He has given evidence of having been born with highly developed capacities, and an unusal integration of character, mind, and emotions. He appeared to possess an unusual *awareness*—almost a pre-knowledge of his environment, of people, of the things that happened, of situations that occurred. Events did not surprise him, and he appeared to know what to do about them. He had a quiet attitude of detachment. Yet he was thoroughly and promptly responsive to the impact of circumstances, as well as to his friends and companions.

To him, the job, whatever it might be, was something to be done, efficiently, with interest, and care as to its coordination and adjustment into the totality of his duties and responsibilities. That it was done with a high degree of approval by those he was working with or under at the time is established by the continuous demand for his services and his continuous advancement to higher responsibilities.

He had a pleasant friendly way of handling problems and people. His quiet good humored manner of accepting difficult problems or violent differences of opinions, and his sincere recognition of the other fellow's point of view, made him a master at getting people to adjust their differences while maintaining their mutual regard and good feeling. He made friends easily, and held their friendship.

To his friends, associates, and companions he was known and loved for his deep and sympathetic understanding, his unruffled good humor, and his unfailing kindliness of spirit.

"There is a Spirit in Man. It is the Spirit that quickeneth."

To his friends his life has been an inspiration.

—*Charles F. Martin.*

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Edward Jay Moran

NO. 4087 CLASS OF 1902

Died September 25, 1948, at Sawtelle, California, aged 71 years.

COLONEL EDWARD J. MORAN was born in Debruce, New York on August 6, 1877. Before entering the United States Military Academy in June 1898, he had graduated from the State Teachers College at Fredonia, New York, and had completed one year at Cornell University.

His first assignment upon graduating from West Point in June 1902 was in the Philippines where he served in

Mindinao with General John J. Pershing as his Company Commander. From 1906 to 1910 he served as an instructor at the United States Military Academy at West Point, and it was during this tour that he married Louise Herdegen of Aurora, Indiana, on July 11, 1906. One of his classmates, "Beef" Miller, was best man at the wedding.

After being relieved as an instructor at West Point, he served at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and Fort William H. Harrison, Montana. In 1913 he was again ordered to the Philippine Islands where he served approximately two and one-half years, and then served at the Presidio of San Francisco and at Fort D. A. Russell, Wyoming. He participated in the Punitive Expedition into Mexico from April 1916 to October 1916.

He received his promotion to First Lieutenant on 24 November 1907, and his promotion to Captain on July 1, 1916. During World War I, he was promoted to the temporary grades of Major, Lieutenant Colonel, and Colonel, respectively. Overseas, he served with the 337th Infantry in France, and attended the Army General Staff College at Langres, France. After the cessation of hostilities, he remained overseas with the Army of Occupation, and served as the Division Inspector of the 42nd Division.

Upon returning from overseas duty, he served in the Military Intelligence Division of the War Department General Staff from December 28, 1919 to August 2, 1920, and was given his permanent promotion to Major on July 1, 1920. From the War Department, he was sent as a student officer to the School of the Line at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and was graduated in June 1921 as an Honor Graduate. The next year he was graduated from the Army Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and served as an instructor in the General Service Schools for about three and one-half years. He was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant Colonel on January 11, 1925, and again served in the Philippine Islands for approximately three years.

In June 1929, he was graduated from the Army War College and was detailed as an assistant to the Chief of Infantry immediately after graduation from the War College. He remained on this duty for three years, and then assumed the duties of Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of California in Los Angeles from July 17, 1932 to September 30, 1934. During this tour of duty he was promoted to the grade of Colonel on March 1, 1934. Unfortunately for the Service, he was retired for physical disability on September 30, 1934, and his active military career was brought to an end.

After his retirement, Colonel Moran took an active interest in civic affairs in Southern California. He was very much interested in the group of West Point graduates who met periodically for luncheon in Los Angeles, and during World War II he took an active interest in the bond drives and in other community projects for the benefit of the war effort. On September 20, 1948, he suffered a heart attack, and died at the Sawtelle Veterans Hospital on the 25th of September. Immediately after his death, Colonel Frank N. Roberts, who served as Colonel Moran's adjutant when he was stationed in the Philippines stated: "Colonel Moran was one of the finest soldiers in our Army. He was, in fact, a tactical genius, and many a high commander of World War II owes his success to the teaching of this superb Infantryman. As a commander, Colonel Moran was equally admirable. His leadership was of the highest order, and he was most considerate of both officers and men—in short, an officer and a gentleman of the highest type, and, as such, admired, respected, and loved by all who knew him".

Colonel Moran was affectionately known to his 1902 West Point classmates as "Copper". As his classmates knew him, he was a man of high character and with a highly developed sense of duty. He was unassuming and quiet. He talked very little, but what he said was worthwhile. He never attempted to push himself forward by taking an unfair advantage of others. He was serious-minded in his work,

and could never be tempted to compromise his action in any duty which he was called upon to perform. He took his profession seriously, and was ever interested in increasing his knowledge, both theoretically and practically. He was kind-hearted and considerate of others, never requiring others to do things which he himself was not willing to do. He had plenty of common sense and judgment, and his influence upon those around him was always good.

There is no doubt that throughout Colonel Moran's entire service he played his part well in helping to develop the Army to meet the difficult problems which lay ahead, and as he marches with the Long, Gray Line into the World Beyond, you can, in fancy, hear the Master say, "Well done. Enter thou into the joy of thy reward"

—*A Classmate.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

John Jennings Kingman

NO. 4218 CLASS OF 1904

Died July 21, 1948, at Washington, D. C., aged 66 years.

THE death of General Kingman at his home in Washington brought to its close a distinguished career in the Corps of Engineers of the Army and a private life of enviable happiness and attainment, as well.

The earliest and, perhaps, best known of his professional achievements were in the design and construction of Ft. Drum, that concrete fortress on El Fraile Island, a few miles off Corregidor in Manila Bay, which withstood all Japanese bombardments in World War II and was surrendered only by the general capitulation in that area in 1942. As Chief of Staff, 90th Division, Colonel Kingman made an outstanding record in World War I. As district and division engineer, Corps of Engineers, as Assistant Chief of Engineers, and even after his retirement, recalled to active duty, as President of the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors and of the Beach Erosion Board and as a member of the National Capital Park and Planning Commission, General Kingman made notable contributions to the engineering art and its application in public works of national importance. He continued the practice of engineering after his retirement until his final illness.

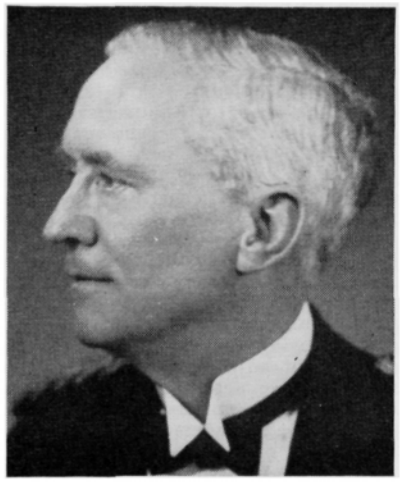
The son of the late Brig. Gen. Dan C. Kingman, Class of 1875, former Chief of Engineers, U.S. Army, and of Eugenia Jennings Kingman, John Kingman was born on June 18, 1882 at Omaha, Nebraska, where his father was on duty as the Engineer Officer of the Department of the Platte, U.S. Army from 1882 to 1886. During that period he laid out for the Interior Department a road system for Yellowstone Park and constructed a portion of the system which is now in use.

John was the third of four children. The two older were Dan C. Kingman, Jr., and Ralph W. Kingman, born in 1879 and 1880, respectively, at West Point where their father was Instructor in Engineering from 1878 to 1882. The youngest brother, Frederick E. Kingman, was born in 1888 at Lake Side, Wisconsin, where the family had a temporary summer house.

Following the father's successive assignments as district engineer of the Corps of Engineers, the family moved from Omaha to New Orleans in 1886, to Oswego, New York, in 1890, and to Chattanooga, Tenn. in 1896.

As a small child John was regarded as somewhat less robust than his brothers, and he entered school for the first time at Oswego in the fall of 1890. Although he had not previously attended school, he had received and profited by home instruction so that he was promoted to the third grade a few days after school opened.

In Chattanooga the three older brothers attended the University School of Prof. J. Roy Baylor, generally known as Baylor's School. The older boys entered the University of Tennessee in 1898 but John continued at Baylor's until the spring of 1900. In that year he was appointed to West Point by the local Congressman, following a competitive examination in which John stood No. 1. He spent a short time at Braden's in Highland Falls, took the entrance examinations at West Point successfully and entered the Military Academy on June 18, 1900.



At West Point he was affectionately called "Johnny" by his classmates and by many of his other friends throughout his lifetime. He was a true student and he quickly established high scholastic standing which he maintained throughout the course. He was quiet in disposition, but popular among his associates, and he was elected one of the class officers when the plebes in 1900 formally organized as the Class of 1904. His soldierly qualities led to his appointment as cadet sergeant in his second class year and as lieutenant and captain in his first class year.

The Class of 1904 graduated on June 15. Kingman stood No. 4 in the class of 124 members. He was commissioned 2nd Lieutenant, Corps of Engineers as of that date, and after his graduation leave he reported for duty with the 2nd Battalion of Engineers at Washington Barracks (now Fort Lesley J. McNair) on August 17, 1904. In August 1905 he was transferred to the 3rd Battalion of Engineers at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, for a year. He was promoted to 1st Lieutenant April 2, 1906 and returned to Washington Barracks in October 1906 to take the course at the Engineer School, U.S. Army, from which he graduated in July 1907 and then sailed for duty in the Philippine Islands.

The same qualities which distinguished him at West Point led to important assignments, even in his early years, in the work of the Corps of Engineers. In the Philippine Islands he was in charge of the construction of the defenses at the entrance to Manila Bay, the chief of which was on Corregidor Island. This was the beginning of the fortifications that 35 years later were to prevent the Japanese fleet from entering Manila Bay while the United States flag floated over that fortress. It was on this assignment that Lieutenant Kingman conceived and developed Fort Drum, the "land battleship", as he called it, a concrete fort on the small island of El Fraile, patterned after the central portion of a battleship. The boldness and excellence of the conception and of its execution can be fully appreciated only by one who had seen the tiny tip of that submerged mountain, El Fraile, rising above the waters of Manila Bay before it was converted into a dreadnaught. When the test of war came, Fort Drum on El Fraile was the impregnable spot in the defenses of Manila Bay.

Returning to the United States in November 1910, Lieut. Kingman was assigned to the Office of the Chief of Engineers until January 1911, and then as Recorder of the Board of Engineers in New York City. In March 1911, he joined the 3rd Battalion of Engineers at San Antonio, Texas and remained at that station until August.

In San Antonio he renewed a friendship with Miss Adelaide Warren, begun at Fort Riley in 1906, and they were married at St. Paul's Church, San Antonio, on August 22, shortly before Lieut. Kingman was transferred to River and Harbor duty as Assistant District Engineer at Louisville, Kentucky. In addition to his primary duty at Louisville he served on the board on flood conditions in the Ohio River and Lake Erie drainage areas, thus participating actively in the early stages of the engineering studies which have culminated in the great flood control projects for the protection of those highly developed valleys.

He was promoted to Captain, February 27, 1912 and in November 1913 he was assigned to Co. A, 1st Battalion of Engineers at Washington Barracks, where he served also as Director of Military Engineering at the Engineer School during the next two years. From December 1915 he was on Staff duty at the Army War College until August 1917, when he was selected to be the Chief of Staff, 90th Division then being organized and

trained at Camp Travis, Texas. He was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, National Army, August 5, 1917 and to Colonel, January 4, 1918.

In December 1917 he sailed to France to prepare for the arrival of his division and he served with it as Chief of Staff throughout the war, participating brilliantly in the St. Mihiel and the Meuse-Argonne Offensives and in the occupation of defensive sectors, as well. After the end of the war, he remained with the American Forces in Germany until May 28, 1919.

The exceptional qualities of his services during the war were recognized by the award of the Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Honor in the grade of Officer, and the Croix de Guerre with gold star. He was recommended twice for promotion to brigadier general and the following is a quotation from the recommendation of Major General Henry T. Allen:

"His services as Chief of Staff (of Division) have been eminently satisfactory and I believe they would be likewise in command of a brigade. He is largely responsible for the fine spirit that exists in this Division. Colonel Kingman has the true instincts of a soldier and represents the best elements of the finest type of American officer".

Upon his return to the United States in June 1919, Colonel Kingman became a member of the G-3 Section, War Plans Division, War Dept. General Staff and remained on that important duty until June 15, 1924. During this period he was a member of the Joint Army and Navy Planning Committee and took a prominent part in the development of the project for the defense of Oahu, T. H. He reverted to his permanent rank of Major in the Regular Army on March 15, 1920.

From June 1924 to June 30, 1926, he commanded the Post of Ft. DuPont, Delaware, and the First Engineers which garrisoned it. His next station was at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, as District Engineer, Corps of Engineers, and also as instructor of Organized Reserves of the 6th Corps Area, for a period of 4 years. He was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel December 25, 1927.

From August 1930 to September 1933 Lt. Col. Kingman was Chief of the River and Harbor Division, Office of the Chief of Engineers, and thereafter he served as District Engineer of the Providence, Rhode Island, District to June 1934, and of the Boston, Massachusetts, District to August 1936. During that period he was in charge of the construction of the three great bridges over the Cape Cod Canal, which were among the most notable bridges of their time. One of the two highway bridges received the annual award of the American Institute of Steel Construction for the most beautiful bridge of its class; and the railway bridge has the longest vertical-lift span in the world. Lt. Col. Kingman was promoted to Colonel on March 24, 1935.

In September 1936, Colonel Kingman became Division Engineer, South Pacific Division at San Francisco, and he remained in that very important post until he was appointed Assistant Chief of Engineers with the rank of Brigadier General on January 1, 1938. He was President of the California Debris Commission during that period and was in charge of the engineering work of converting Wake Island into an air base.

General Kingman served as Assistant Chief of Engineers until his retirement on November 30, 1941, under provisions of the Act approved June 30, 1882, after more than 41 years service. His term of office fell in the very important period just preceding World War II and his contributions to the preparation of the Corps of Engineers for its herculean war tasks were many and notable. He took a vigorous and effective part, in improving the training of Engineer troops, in developing new Engineer equipment, in expanding the Army Map Service, and in all the planning for the expansion of the Army's engineering services to meet the needs of the approaching war. His services during the period from September 8, 1939 to November 30, 1941 were recognized by the award of the Legion of Merit.

General Kingman was recalled to active duty on December 1, 1941, the day following his retirement, and was assigned to duty as Resident Member of the Beach Erosion Board. In addition he was appointed in 1943 a member of the Board of Engineers for Rivers and Harbors. He represented the Chief of Engineers on the National Capital Park and Planning Commission during this period and the Commission has formally expressed its appreciation of his outstanding contributions to the planning and improvement of the city of Washington and its environs. His high talents were utilized to the fullest in these assignments during the war. It is safe to say that at no time in his career was there greater opportunity for the exercise of the engineering skill and the tempered judgment which were among his outstanding attributes.

After the close of the War General Kingman reverted to the retired list, and engaged in pactice as a consulting engineer in the fields of his technical specialties.

His wife, Mrs. Adelaide Warren Kingman and two daughters, Mrs. Eugenia Kingman Murray and Miss Ann Warren Kingman, live at the family home in Washington. His brother, Colonel Ralph W. Kingman, lives at Homestead, Florida.

And so a gallant soldier and gentleman has passed on. It can be truly said that always he lived up to the motto of West Point: "Duty, Honor, Country"

—*J. K. C., '04 and G. E. E., '08.*

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Maxwell Murray

NO. 4545 CLASS OF 1907

Died August 4, 1948, at Siasconset, Nantucket, Massachusetts, aged 63 years.

MAXWELL MURRAY was born at West Point, New York, June 19, 1885. His father was our Army's first Chief of Coast Artillery, General Arthur Murray, Class of 1874. His mother was Sarah Wetmore DeRussy, daughter of General R. E. DeRussy, Class of 1812, and Superintendent of West Point, 1833-1838. With such a family background, it was inevitable that Max should go into the Army. Although he entered West Point when seventeen, he did not attend any school until he was eleven. His father taught him prior to that time. He graduated No. 15 in his class in June 1907, so obviously his schooling was sound and his intelligence of a high order.

Max's first Army job was both interesting and difficult—typical of all his service. He took an Army mine planter from the Atlantic seaboard half way around the world to the Philippines. His experience in sailing boats as a youngster and his flair for handling mechanical devices of all kinds enabled him to reach Manila on schedule and with his mine planter in excellent condition. This first tour of duty in the Philippines 1908-1910 was of great help to Max twenty-two years later when he served as Assistant and

Aide to the then Governor General Dwight F. Davis.

Upon graduation from West Point, Max was assigned to the Coast Artillery and was an Honor Graduate of the Coast Artillery School, 1912. He transferred to the Field Artillery in January 1917, and served with distinction in World War I as Commander of the 5th Field Artillery, 1st Division. He received the Distinguished Service Medal for, "The brilliant manner in which he handled his regiment in the assault and capture of Cantigny and during the Aisne-Marne offensive in the assault southeast of Soissons". Upon his return to the United States in 1918, he commanded an artillery training center at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. During 1919-20 he took a special course at the Massachusetts School of Technology, upon completion of which he served four years in the office of the Chief of Field Artillery, where he played a major role in the development of artillery equipment and transportation. In the opinion of many Field Artillery officers, Max Murray knew more about Field Artillery motor transportation than any officer in our army between World Wars I and II. His

views and recommendations were of great value to the Field Artillery in developing new weapons from 1932 to 1936 while he was a member of the Field Artillery Board at Fort Bragg, N. C. From 1936 to 1938, Max commanded his old regiment, the 5th Field Artillery and the Post of Madison Barracks, New York. His next assignment was as Assistant Commandant of the Field Artillery School at Fort Sill. Between these details, he graduated from the Advanced Course, Field Artillery School, 1925; the Command and General Staff School, 1926; and the Army War College, 1929. Between attendance at the latter two schools, he commanded the 1st Battalion, 16th Field Artillery, Fort Myer, Virginia, 1926-1928. Promoted through the grades to Brigadier General, December 1, 1938, he was advanced to Major General, July 10, 1941.

His first assignment as a general officer was commanding the District of Washington, 1938-1939. From there he went to the Hawaiian Islands, where he commanded in turn the 11th Field Artillery Brigade and the 25th Division. Returning to the United States, he commanded the 35th Infantry Division at Camp San Luis Obispo, California, and the Southern California Sector, with headquarters at Pasadena. On duty in the South Pacific from 1943 to 1945, he successively commanded the Guadalcanal Island Forward Area, the II Island Command, which included the Fiji Islands, and the South Pacific Area in New Caledonia. He returned to the United States in November 1945 and was assigned to headquarters of the Army Ground Forces in Washington. He was retired for physical disability as a Major General, September 30, 1946.

Max's abilities were not confined to technical matters, great as were his talents along those lines. Give him a saw and hammer and he would turn out a handsome chest or a sail boat in no time. With a pair of scissors, he would make an excellent silhouette of any object or person in view. A pencil was all he needed to sketch a picture that would do credit to a professional artist. Big, good looking, and jovial, it was his human qualities rather than his outstanding talents that appealed to most people. In the village of Siasconset, Nantucket Island, where he had a summer cottage, every man, woman and child in the village knew and loved him. His cheerful, democratic manner made friends for him wherever he went—in fact it is doubtful if any one in the Class of 1907 knew more people or had more sincere and devoted friends. Max had a serious heart condition for a long time before he died but no one would ever have suspected it from his manner or way of life. He lived a full and interesting life to the very end.

A few days after his death at Siasconset of a heart attack on August 4, 1948 a villager who had known Max for years was heard to remark—"General Murray was the most truly democratic man I ever met. He was kind and considerate to everyone regardless of their age or station in life". No finer tribute could be paid to any man and no one more deserved it.

As the result of his long and distinguished service, Max held the following decorations—The Distinguished Service Medal, Army Legion of Merit, Navy Legion of Merit, U.S. Treasury Life Saving Medal, Croix de Guerre (French), Honorary Commander of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire. He also held the Mexican Border Medal and the Victory Medal, with three Clasps, (World War I).

Besides his wife, Phyllis Muriel Howard, whom he married November 18, 1911, he is survived by a son, Arthur M. Murray, stationed at Fort Hood, Texas, and a daughter, Ann, the wife of Lt. Colonel Robert W. Van de Velde, Assistant Military Attache at Athens, Greece.

—*J. L. C.*

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Hugh Henry McGee

NO. 4825 CLASS OF 1909

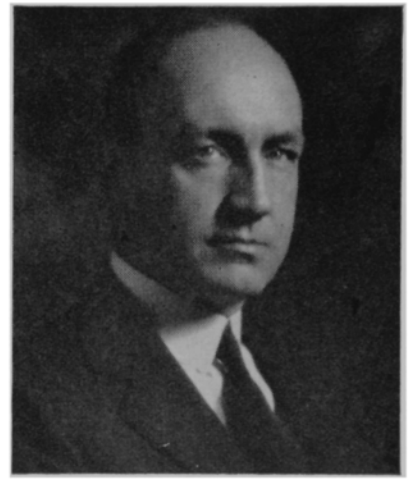
Died June 2, 1947, at Glen Cove, New York, aged 61 years.

HUGH MCGEE, the son of the late Judge and Mrs. John Franklin McGee, was born July 6, 1885, at Devil's Lake, Dakota Territory. The family moved to Minneapolis where Judge McGee served on the Minnesota District Court and later on the United States District Court (Minnesota). During World War I Judge McGee was a member of the Commission of Public Safety and Federal Fuel Administrator for Minnesota.

Hugh received his early education in the public schools of Minnesota and studied for one year in the Arts and Law College of the University of Minnesota before receiving his appointment to the Military Academy. A steady though not brilliant student, he graduated No. 76 in a class of 103. His mature judgment and deliberate thinking were early recognized by his classmates and led to his selection as business manager of the '09 Howitzer. He also became a cadet sergeant, and in his first class year a cadet lieutenant, as well as a cheer leader.

An enthusiastic horseman, Hugh applied for a commission in the Cavalry and at the end of his graduation leave reported to the 2d Cavalry at Fort Des Moines, Iowa. A few months later his regiment sailed for the Philippines and was stationed on the island of Jolo. Here Hugh took part in the 5th Sulu Expedition under General Pershing, being twice wounded in action against hostile Moros near Mount Urut. Upon his return to the United States in 1912 he became an instructor in the Department of Law at West Point. He then completed the course at the Mounted Service School at Fort Riley. Field work in southern New England on the Progressive Military Map was followed by a few months of troop duty at Fort Ethan Allen. He then had his first experience in training civilian components at the famous Plattsburg Training Camp. Leaving Plattsburg in July, 1916, he accepted a temporary commission as Lieutenant Colonel, 1st Minnesota Infantry, which had been called into Federal service on the Mexican border. He returned to Minnesota with the regiment in March, 1917, graduated from the Field Officers Course, Infantry School of Arms, and in September, 1917, became Lieutenant Colonel of the 135th Infantry, 34th Division, at Camp Cody, New Mexico. Becoming the Division G-3, he went to France in September, 1918, as chief of the divisional advance party. Arriving in the A.E.F., he pursued the course at the Army General Staff College at Langres, and was then appointed G-3, 77th Division. As Chief of Staff he returned with the Division to the United States and supervised its demobilization at Camp Upton, New York. He was then detailed as Secretary of the Cavalry School at Fort Riley but resigned in September, 1919, to enter business. His service medals included the Purple Heart with Acorn, Philippine Insurrection Medal, Mexican Border Service Medal and the Victory Medal with clasp.

The "Colonel", as he was generally known to his relatives and close



friends, was thirty-four years old on entering the field of finance. An innate capacity for evaluating men and affairs had been further developed by his associations and responsibilities during the last few years of his Army service, when he had occupied positions not customary for one of his age in the Regular Army. He joined the Bankers Trust Company in New York City in the fall of 1919 and was appointed Assistant Treasurer the following year. In January, 1921, he became a Vice-President and was placed in charge of opening and establishing the 57th Street Office. In 1927 he was assigned to the banking department of the main office at 16 Wall Street. Later he headed Division 1 (New England, Middle Western and Middle Eastern States and Public Utilities), which under his administration grew to a total deposit figure of over one-third of a billion dollars. Becoming a national authority on loans and credit, his agile mind helped to develop new lines of business along sound financial principles. He was an early pioneer in the term loan field. Specializing in the re-organization of loans during the critical years of the depression, he took part in reorganizing the Insull

Utility holdings and served for many years as a Director of the Middle West Corporation.

During World War II Hugh was actively engaged in dealing with the Services and agencies of the Government on behalf of the banks of the country in developing a means of financing war production, contract terminations and reconversion. A great deal of this work was done under the aegis of the American Bankers Association. He was a member of the National Defense Loans Committee, 1940-1941, and its successor, the National War Loans Committee, 1941-1943. These Committees explored defense and war financing with the Government and interpreted the Government Regulations for banks and industry. He was one of a special committee which prepared the handbooks on the Government Regulations—"War Production Loans" A.B.A. June 1942, "War Loans" A.B.A. 1943 and "Contract Termination Loans" A.B.A. 1944.

In January 1941 Hugh sustained a serious hip fracture but carried on his activities during his recovery.

He was appointed the first Chairman of the American Bankers Association's Credit Policy Committee which was established in September 1943 to determine and advocate sound credit policies for the Association's member banks. He was Chairman also of the Commission's Subcommittee on War Loans and Commercial Credit 1943-1944. For several years he was a member of the American Bankers Association's Executive Council and the Advisory Committee on Special Activities which issued the report on the Bretton Woods proposals.

For two years he served under Mr. Robert Hanes on the A.B.A. Postwar Small Business Credit Commission which dealt with the credit problems of small business after the war. Hugh pioneered in the formation of the countrywide credit pools which were developed under this Commission to provide a credit structure within the private banking system for those types of loans which for one reason or another cannot be handled by individual banks or small groups of banks. He became Chairman of the first one to be formed—the New York City Bank Credit Group which had a pool of $100,000,000.

A Director of the Association of Reserve City Bankers for several years, he was elected an honorary life member in 1947. He was Chairman of the Committee on Banking Practice, 1942-1943, and Chairman of the Committee on Bank Credit Policies, 1943-1944, when the Committee was endeavoring to work out a practical plan whereby war contractors would be able to unfreeze their working capital promptly with the termination of war contracts. He was a member the following year when the booklet "Term Lending by Commercial Banks" was prepared by the Committee. Hugh ran for President of the Association in 1945 and in June of that year accompanied Mr. Hanes on a regional meetings trip across the country to discuss postwar banking problems.

In 1944 Hugh was appointed Chairman of the Financial Advisory Committee of the Committee of Economic Development which was organized to provide advice and assistance to medium and small business in meeting special problems of financing reconversion and postwar expansion. The booklet, "Bank Credit—Your Postwar Program and Your Banker", was written under his chairmanship.

Hugh was a member in 1944-1945 of the Small Business Committee of the Investment Bankers Association. This Committee prepared plans to provide small business with long term and equity capital of $100,000 or less.

He also served with the New York State Bankers Association. He was a firm believer in correspondent banking and was an advocate of providing part time managerial advisory service for small concerns in order to extend their average life expectancy.

In December, 1946, Hugh resigned as Vice-President of the Bankers Trust Company and thereafter was an advisor to the bank. He acted in an advisory capacity to other companies and was a Director of some of them.

Hugh was a frequent contributor to banking journals and speaker at banking and business meetings. Among his published articles and speeches are:

Banking at the Crossroads—Commercial and Financial Chronicle, April 11, 1946.

Banks Should "Resell Themselves" to the Nation—Northwestern Banker, January 1946.

Some Brass Tacks of Banking—The Commercial and Financial Chronicle, February 21, 1946. Address before Ohio State Bankers Association.

Term Lending by Commercial Banks —Address before 15th New England Bank Management Conference. Bankers Committee New England Council October 11, 1945. Proceedings.

Banking's Plans for Postwar—Address before 4th Annual Meeting of National Association of Supervisors of State Banks, November 1945. Proceedings.

Where is the Money Coming From?—Address before American Management Association, Finance Conference, N. Y. January 1945. Published Proceedings, Financial Management Series No. 80.

The Supplies Contract, the Prime Contactor, and the Sub-Contractor—Address before the 13th Annual Midwinter Meeting, New York State Bankers Association. January 1941.

Banks and the Defense Program—Address at American Bankers Association Credit Clinic, N. Y. March 1942.

Banking in Postwar—Address before 30th Annual Convention of the Financial Advertisers Association. Published Proceedings 1945.

The "Colonel's" extra-curricular interests and activities were varied and extensive. For fourteen years he was a member of the Board of Directors of the New York Chapter, American Red Cross, and Treasurer of its annual Roll Call. He was Vice-President and later President of the West Point Society of New York and for nineteen years a trustee of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A. He had a keen and generous interest in all matters pertaining to West Point and the Class of 1909. He was Treasurer of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club for three years and always was greatly interested in sailing and cruising. He served for awhile as Trustee of the Incorporated Village of Roslyn, where he had established his country home.

A loyal churchman, Hugh was active in Catholic lay affairs. In 1940 he was made a Master Knight of the Sovereign Military Order of Malta in the United States.

His clubs and associations included: Piping Rock Club of Locust Valley, Turf and Field Club, Broad Street Club, Chicago Club, Society of Military and Naval Officers of the World Wars, 77th Division Association, Military Order of the Carabao, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Citizens' Committee for Military Training, and the Beaver Dam Winter Sports Club.

Surviving Hugh McGee are his widow, Dorothy Brown McGee, and his daughter, Dorothy Horton McGee.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Paul Woolever Newgarden

NO. 5183 CLASS OF 1913

Died July 15, 1944, in a plane crash near Chattanooga, Tennessee, aged 52 years.

PAUL NEWGARDEN died just as he was nearing the height of his career. He was the victim of one of the fine qualities that made him a leader. He was returning in a military airplane to his Division Headquarters at Fort Benning, Georgia, from an important Armored Force conference at Fort Knox. Learning that one of his junior officers could have a few hours with his family by a rerouting of his plane to land the officer at Chattanooga, Paul changed the route accordingly. But ill fortune unexpectedly blanketed the area with a violent storm, resulting in the fatal crash.

He was born February 24, 1892 in Philadelphia, the son of a medical officer, Lt. Col. George J. Newgarden, and Margaret Woolever Newgarden.

As a boy he lived on Army posts until his father's retirement for physical disability in line of duty in 1907. He saw the routine of peacetime Army life, its ups and downs, its vicissitudes, at first hand. It was only natural that he should seek an Army career. He obtained an appointment at large to the Military Academy and entered March 1, 1909 from Washington, D. C. at the age of 17.

As a cadet, Paul was thoroughly liked and respected. With a sunny disposition, strong in support of his beliefs, loyal to his friends, always courteous and tactful, energetic in class and in sports, he early showed the basic essential elements for the high degree of leadership which marked him for early selection to command. Some cadet classmates thought

that he was by nature a reformer with the idea of continually improving that well established place of learning. The Howitzer of 1913 suggests that he may have missed one or two points of alleged depravity in the system, but that in general he did his honest best to make two blades of grass grow where a path ran before. All through his four years as a cadet he worked industriously in the gym and in every class of athletics that the Academy allowed. He made several squads, baseball, broadsword, indoor meet, hockey, and the Cullum squad, and took an intense interest in marksmanship. These interests were later to pay dividends when he gained important command. While he acquired a number of nicknames, the one that stuck longest was "Pistol Paul". It is significant that this name so early indicated a talent which he later developed to become a Distinguished Pistol Shot and a member of the Infantry Pistol Team in 1923 which won a national championship from the Marines.

An ardent believer in the Infantry as the backbone of the Army, he first joined the 21st Infantry at Vancouver Barracks in 1913. Not only did he have regular regimental duty, but was also assigned to at least five training camps on the west coast as an instructor just prior to World War I. He also took time to further other interests of value to an officer. In 1919 he was National Junior Saber Champion. Next he was assigned as a tactical officer at the Academy, which prevented him from going overseas in World War I. He modestly characterizes this wartime duty by saying, "They will still tell you how the Corps did its part toward winning the war by keeping their Tacs at home". He only saw those battlefields when after the war he accompanied a group of early graduates in a trip through France, Germany and Italy.

While at the Infantry School in 1921-22 he still continued his interest and training in marksmanship. While he did not make the National Rifle Team, he did become a part of that immediate training organization and had his turn at Camp Perry. However, in 1923 he made the Infantry Pistol Team. He served in 1924 with the 27th Infantry in Hawaii as a Major, and completed this tour in the Islands with a year as Inspector of the Hawaiian Division. Upon his return to the United States, he first completed The Command and General Staff School. He was then assigned to command the Infantry Demonstration Battalion at The Field Artillery School, Fort Sill, Oklahoma from 1927 to 1931. His experience in tactics was rapidly broadening. That early interest in sports which he showed as a cadet again came to the fore. He not only took part in polo, tennis, swimming and hunting, but also taught tennis to the younger generation at Fort Sill, as he had also done in Hawaii. He regarded this assignment and location as a high spot in his career because here it was that he met and married Priscilla Quimby of Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts in December 1927.

Following the course at the Army War College in 1931-1932 he had duty in the Training Section, Office of the Chief of Infantry. All throughout his various assignments he was particularly interested in his classmates and the class as a whole. He undertook and did a fine job as business manager for the class when the Twenty Year book was being published.

By now his ability for higher echelon jobs was well established and he became G-1 of the First Army in its initial organization from 1934 to 1936, and later G-3 of the Sixth Corps Area in Chicago. However, his main love was straight duty with troops. In 1940 he organized and trained the 41st Infantry Regiment. During this period General Patton said of him on his efficiency report: "Colonel Newgarden is the best regimental commander I know. He is a natural leader. He will go far". His rise in command was fast. On January 15, 1942 he was promoted to Brigadier General and commanded combat team A of the 2nd Armored Division. Shortly thereafter, on June 22, 1942, he was pro-

moted to temporary Major General, and assigned to organize and train the 10th Armored Division at Fort Benning. He was quick to command, and perhaps more important because so seldom encountered, he had the moral courage to relieve for incompetence.

His ideas on training which he put into effect are noteworthy. They seem to reflect the whole past interest and actions of this outstanding officer. As published in the "Tracks" of the Tiger Division in its preparation as a fighting unit, General Newgarden said, "We of the 10th Armored Division have chosen to call ourselves 'Tigers' because of the tiger's many soldierly characteristics. Tenth Armored 'Tigers' should be able to describe to their friends, as well as be able to impress their enemies, with these tiger qualities. The 'Tiger' is primarily a field soldier. He is at home in the field, jungles, or woods. His motto is to 'Terrify and Destroy'. He is able to carry out his motto because of his marvelous muscular development, smooth coordination, his ability to maneuver and surprise his prey, and when he hits, he hits hard, and shoots straight at the mark with devastating accuracy. No one ever saw a fat 'Tiger'—he keeps himself in perfect condition—not to mention his coat, which is always clean and neat. The 'Tiger' has one weak spot—he hates water, but he can be taught to swim. The 'Tiger's' favorite attack is made in the dark—he has such a good sense of direction, and he has worked so much in the dark, that he never gets lost. The 'Tiger' never quits. He is the most ferocious fighter in the animal kingdom. We have 12,000 'Tigers' that will never be licked!"

Official visitors were impressed with the superior results he obtained. Among those visitors were the President, the Chief of Staff, and various general officers high in the training organization of the Army as well as distinguished British leaders, including Anthony Eden. The success of the 10th Armored on the battlefield later was due in large part to his outstanding leadership and training.

The likeness of Paul accompanying this article was drawn in charcoal by T/4 Louis J. Short of the Tiger Division. Perhaps it fails to show the humor inherent in Paul's makeup, but it does show the force and steadfastness of purpose that marked his career.

He was awarded the Legion of Merit (posthumously) on October 12, 1944, the presentation being made to his widow. The citation reads, "For exceptionally meritorious conduct in the performance of outstanding service as Commanding General, 10th Armored Division from its activation 15 July 1942 to his death 15 July 1944"

By his death the nation lost a military leader who had high promise of greater things, we lost a loved and loyal friend.

Paul was survived by his widow, Priscilla Quimby Newgarden, now living in Brunswick, Maine; his stepmother Mrs. George J. Newgarden of Washington, D. C. and his brother, Colonel George J. Newgarden, Jr., now retired.

—*A Classmate.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Edward James Dwan

NO. 5453 CLASS OF 1915

Died March 29, 1948, at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, aged 55 years.

EDWARD J. DWAN was born April 25, 1892, at Lynn, Mass., the son of Ignatius and the late Cora J. (McIntire) Dwan. He received his preparatory education in Lynn where he was on the Honor Roll for the entire four years at English High School. He rose to cadet major in the high school cadets, commanding the battalion. From this military beginning he was to earn his cadet nickname at West Point.

At Lynn he won prizes for essays on the subject of "Peace", and chose books instead of a cash prize. An avid reader all his life, he studied history and its wars in spite of his convictions that disputes can be

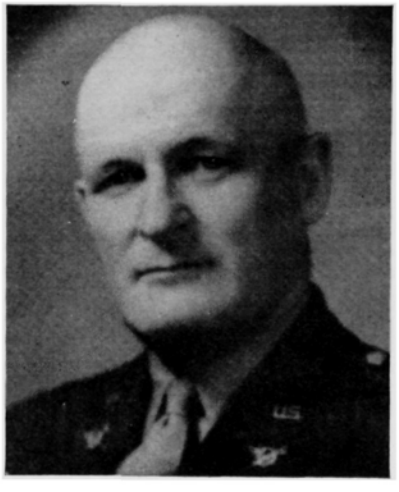
settled by peaceful means. It is probable that the complexities of civilization's efforts may have influenced his choice of a soldier's career. His teachers were unanimous in praising him for his studious effort, his excellent character, his precise ways and, above all, his aim in life to serve his country and follow the Flag. He received from Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, the elder, an appointment to West Point where he was graduated in 1915.

Commissioned a second lieutenant of Cavalry his first active service was under General Pershing on the Mexican border. He was cited for bravery in a skirmish with Mexican bandits south of Laredo on June 15, 1916, in which three American soldiers were killed and six wounded. Assigned to the 14th and 17th Cavalry Regiments, he was stationed at Forts McIntosh and Bliss until July 1918. In 1917 he married Louise Muller of Laredo, Texas. In August 1918, he was ordered to Camp Funston, Kansas, as battalion commander in the 69th Infantry, 10th Division. Here he trained troops for service abroad and was himself assigned for overseas service when the Armistice intervened. Instead, he was sent to Marfa, Texas, as squadron commander in the 5th Cavalry. While he was stationed there, his son, Robert Dwan, was born in December 1919 in Laredo, Texas. In February 1921 he became Professor of Military Science and Tactics, R.O.T.C., at Morgan Park Military Academy in Chicago and on March 30, 1922 his wife passed away. Furthering his military education he became a student at the Cavalry School in September 1924, and attended the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth from August 1925 to June 1926. Following graduation, he returned to Fort Riley where he instructed at the Cavalry School until September 1930, when he attended the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration and obtained his Master's Degree.

In August 1932, Colonel Dwan became Assistant Inspector General for the 6th Corps Area with headquarters in Chicago and, in March 1935, he held the same position and later that of Inspector General for the Philippine Department in Manila. Returning to San Francisco in March 1937, he was stationed with the 11th Cavalry at the Presidio of Monterey until September of that year when he was ordered to Fresno, California, to command the Fresno C.C.C. District. In September 1939 he joined the 14th Cavalry Regiment at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, and commanded it for several months. He returned to the Presidio of San Francisco in April 1940 as Inspector General of the Ninth Corps Area and in November he moved to the III Army Corps at the Presidio of Monterey. In November 1941, he became Inspector General of Second Army at Memphis and, in June 1944, Inspector General of the Eighth Army. From February to June 1946, Colonel Dwan was Inspector General of the Army Forces in the Pacific and the Far East Command, returning to the mainland in July 1946 to enter Letterman General Hospital where he remained until March 1948.

Behind the name of Eddie Dwan is a long and interesting story, for it was he who planned many details of the invasion and occupation of Japan while a member of the Army Planning Board. He was one of the key men with Lt. Gen. Robert L. Eichelberger's Eighth Army, and had been with him through fifty-one amphibious operations in the march from Australia through New Guinea and to the Philippines. The intimate knowledge gained through his service in the Philippines and China in 1935-36 provided invaluable and unique fitness for a place on the board selected for planning the push to Tokyo. He was among the first group to fly into Japan when MacArthur began his occupation. After the surrender was signed he was named Inspector General on MacArthur's staff. He had intended to return to Japan after his leave to the States.

He was awarded the Legion of Merit on two occasions, the Bronze Star Medal, the Mexican Service Medal, the World War I and II Victory Medals, The American Defense Service Medal, the American Campaign Medal, the



Asiatic-Pacific Campaign Medal with service stars for the Leyte and New Guinea Campaigns, the Philippine Liberation Ribbon with one service star, and the Occupation Medal.

Eddie Dwan carried the sobriquet of "Major", pinned on him at the Point because of his high school rank as battalion commander. But to many of his intimates he became known as "Judge" on account of his unfailing fairness and his grasp of problems and the where-withal to deal with them. That many did go to him with their problems, confident in his ability to help, is indicated by what the 1915 *Howitzer* had to say: "In fact, if there is any point on which you would like elucidation, we advise you to go to 'Major' . . . (He) has long since established himself as the court of Why, in the Second Battalion".

Eddie was composed, temperate, dignified, cheerful and friendly. As an inspector he was as diligent to seek virtues as faults; was as complimentary, when appropriate, as critical; if he did not contribute something tangible to the activity inspected he felt that he had not accomplished his mission. His judicious constructive attitude was an inspiration to the activities he visited —even when his visits disclosed faults.

In his social life Eddie was personable and gregarious. While he never sought to be the life of the party, his bearing and presence left no doubt of the influence he exerted.

Eddie was essentially intellectual and cultural; an insatiable reader—usually of historical and speculative works, though not oblivious to lighter topics. In his thinking he was objective and analytic; in his actions, deliberate, logical, forthright. He had a deeply spiritual sense; was religious without sectarianism. He avoided preconceived convictions, restricted dogma, or narrow channels of thought. He attended religious services regularly and supported institutions and charities liberally and without ostentation.

In his personal relations he was the soul of dignity, courtesy and kindliness. He had views on topics and situations of current interest; his interests were broad. He liked to discuss speculative matters. No matter how great the difference in views, he was generous to opponents. His favorite expression on such divergence was "perhaps about half way between your view and mine is near the true one".

In his profession Eddie was acute, earnest, and well posted. He appreciated outstanding leadership. His own professional ambition was the selfless sort—always seeking to give without any thought of own recognition. He had entree to the greats but shunned the use of personal contacts for preference or advancement. He was a distinguished officer, courtly gentleman, a generous friend and devoted husband and parent; withal an unselfish and outstanding citizen.

Colonel Eddie Dwan died at Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, on March 29, 1948. He is survived by his father, Mr. Ignatius Dwan of East Lynn, Mass.; his son, Captain Robert Dwan, now stationed at Fort Knox, Ky.; and by two sisters, Mrs. Florence Kerig of 175 Ocean Street, Lynn, Mass., and Mrs. Bertha Stamatis of Washington, D. C. He is buried in Laredo, Texas, beside his wife, Louise Muller Dwan.

—*J. E. W.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Harold Strong Kelley

NO. 6001 CLASS OF JUNE, 1918

Died July 12, 1948, at Washington, D. C., aged 54 years.

DESCENDED from mostly English ancestry, intermixed with a trace of Irish and German, blending the good pure strain of all three into the making of a good American—such was Harold Strong Kelley, who was known and loved as "Ham Kelley". He had such a disarming, natural kind of friendliness—so easy to know, to laugh with, and to like.

When his northern parents were residing in Savannah, on June 10, 1894,

he was born. For fourteen years he was raised in the "deep South", then the family returned to Bath, Maine, to live. There he attended the Morse High School, graduating as an honor pupil, also a Post Graduate. Afterwards he attended The National Preparatory Academy at Highland Falls, New York.

He entered U.S.M.A., June 15, 1914, but was turned back a year on account of illness. He re-entered and was then a member of the Class of '19—which due to World War I conditions was graduated in June, 1918. The Howitzer says of him, "Ham came to us in Plebe September as our heritage from '18 and immediately proceeded to win our hearts quickly and permanently by his sunny smile and contagious good humor. He is a man with a heart of gold and, when needs be, a will of iron, and withal of a lovable Irish disposition. Clever and quick at repartee, the life and soul of any frolic—no meeting is complete without Ham to furnish the good cheer".

During his cadet life he was Hop Manager, a member of Board of Governors, Toastmaster at the Furlough Banquet, a member of "The Dirty Dozen", and a Cheer Leader. Above all, wherever there was a gay and happy crowd, "Ham" would be found in its midst. He stood near the top of his class in History and French, but Ham told me many times he would have been "found" in Descriptive Geometry had it not been for the voluntary coaching by his classmate Lucius Clay. Ham was a Lieutenant in "I" Company.

Following graduation in June, 1918, although eager to get overseas, he was sent for three-months school at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and arrived in Columbus, Georgia, on October 5, 1918. At this time there was no Camp Benning, later to become Fort Benning. First the arrival of seven senior officers; then Ham, with fourteen classmates, were next on the scene. Thus, the beginning of Camp Benning, before too long to become a great Army Post!

This is when this writer first knew "Ham" He was described before arrival as "the wild Irishman whom you couldn't possibly help but like"—tall, blond or rather sandy-haired with blue eyes that twinkled with fun, framed by black brows and long lashes. His outstanding characteristics were—his easy affability, his never failing cheerfulness, and wonderful sense of humor. Also his love for animals—any animal and all animals. The latter was only excelled by his love of people; he simply could not exist without human companionship. To Ham, nothing surpassed a friend, and he had a liking or kindly feeling even for the man in the street or casual passerby.

When Camp Benning moved its site and became Fort Benning, there were thousands of acres to be bought for the Government. Most of this was owned and settled in by farmers, many of whom resented having to move from their lifelong homes. Quite a few became arbitrary and some irate. Ham was just the person for the Army's "Trouble Shooter". He would leave in a Government car—to interview these difficult farmers; sometimes his visit went into hours—but usually Ham returned with the life history of the party concerned, his car full of watermelons or the like—*and* the agreement signed!

On May 28, 1919, he married Miss Emmett Curtis of Columbus; Georgia. (This was the first Army wedding of a Columbus girl to a Benning officer.) From this union three children were born:

Harold Strong Kelley, Jr.—Born March 22, 1921. Died March 25, 1921.

Mary Frances Kelley—Born March 5, 1923; now a resident of Columbus, Georgia.

Infant Daughter—Born September 26, 1924. Died same day.

Guns always intrigued him and he liked target practice. Winning expert rifle many times, he also received a bronze medal for "one of the ten best" pistol shots in the Hawaiian Department.

While still a First Lieutenant, he was made Regimental Adjutant, just

preceding the arrival of a new Regimental Commander. Soon after the Colonel's arrival, box traps were ordered "set" for all stray cats. One was put in the Kelleys' backyard. Every morning when the Sergeant came to inspect, the trap was always sprung (or box closed) and he was mystified to find nothing inside! Then one day a cat crossed the path of superior officers; and Ham was ordered to shoot on sight. He aimed, fired—and (strangely??) missed.

He next served at Benning as Assistant Post Exchange Officer for four years. He was then ordered to the Philippines with the 57th but his tour was cut short because of health. He was happy to return to Benning and his old job.

Ham had been asked for as Instructor three times at the Point, but either foreign service orders or health prevented.

On September 1, 1933, Ham was retired with rank of Captain for Disability in Line of Duty. He made his home in Columbus, Georgia, until the summer of 1939, when he returned to Bath, Maine. Thereafter, he spent the summers in Maine but selected for his residence—Stuart, Florida. Down there he met Miss Eugenia Petras of New York City, and married her June 29, 1942. He was in Stuart when taken ill and on May 1, 1948, he was admitted to Walter Reed. "Jean" was with him constantly and gave him every devoted attention. She was by his bedside at his death.

His daughter, Mary Frances, visited him when he was ill, and flew up again when Jean 'phoned. Ham died on July 12, 1948. Interment was at his beloved West Point, July 15, 1948. Colonel T. Q. Donaldson was there to represent the Class of '19. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. H. S. Kelley of New York City, a daughter, Mary Frances Kelley of Columbus, Georgia, and his mother, Mrs. Charles E. Kelley of Bath, Maine.

During the latter part of his illness Ham was very much cheered up by a visit from Al Wedemeyer, his favorite Plebe of Cadet Days. Although he was forced out of the running, he had many a vicarious thrill from the careers of his contemporaries—Clay, Miley, Casey, Tansey, Barth, Gallagher, and others. A letter from Lucius Clay arrived just a day late. However, it illustrated Ham's hold on his classmates. Although retired for fifteen years and thus cut off from the companionship of the Army he loved, his classmates never forgot him and, in their memory, he was always the happy, smiling friend whose voice was that of sincere friendship and did not know the other, caustic word.

Having had no real part in either war, he had no claim to fame, no opportunity for valor, but there were in him those qualities of which fine soldiers are made. Gifted in the art of handling men; a born leader, destined never to lead—yet I know if Ham were here—he'd say, simply—"Write me as one who loved his fellow men". And those who knew and loved him best would testify to his the worth.

—*Emmett, Lucius and Phil.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dale Wilford Maher

NO. 6436 CLASS OF 1919

Died June 8, 1948, at Pretoria, Union of South Africa, aged 51 years.

With less sadness than most people could understand possibly, our memories of Dale W. Maher are bright and interesting to look back upon. In all the twenty-five years of his letters which were kept on file, he brought so much fun into the early part of his career; so much color and beauty to the middle years; and so much interest in world-wide affairs to the latter part.

He rewarded my acting as his safety valve, with most amusing episodes, fantastic descriptions, and exceptional comprehension of the cultural ideas behind the Art, Music, and dancing of far places, in which I too was interested.

Never content to spend more than

six months in any one spot, and with a terrific adventurous curiosity, his very narrow escapes usually ended with anti-climax in humorous impact; so he lived always an odd exciting life, ever impatient to get on with it.

After years of following around with him through Northwestern University campus days, and then on to West Point, we were only separated when he went out to Manila, as Aide to General Omar Bundy . . . and there our letters started, when he began to grouse about the Typhoon Season and how he would welcome a snowball. After a few years he resigned from the Army and went into the Diplomatic Corps and was acting Vice Consul at Prince Rupert, B. C. when he wrote that he longed for the day when he had climbed the steep narrow trail to the Mummy Caves above the resort at Baguio; only to describe shortly after, the fabulous fortune in a bib of rubies that he had just seen adorning the neck of a Maharaja in Calcutta. This was followed by his success in getting some rare candid camera shots of an Island Monastery, while he was stationed in China.

From Batavia, he wrote that he had taken a pig-boat from Soerabaya to the Port of Bali. There was no pier, so they had to be carried out in chairs through the surf from the sampan and at Den Pasar had witnessed the Temple Dancers being trained, even as small children, and had marveled at the amazing lack of facial expression after hours and hours of working out the historic legends of their country. Another thrilling trip was to witness the ceremony of elaborate Serempi Dances given in honor of Prince Leopold and Princess Astrid, in the Kraton of the Nang Koenoegoro at Solo, seventy kilometers out of Djokjakarta.

Then an utterly fascinating Christmas spent watching the eruption of Krakatoa (with only the rim of the old crater showing above the water) just fifty kilos out from the beach. Still later he wrote of his blistered heels, after the climb to see the famous sunrise on Mount Gedah, well worth the agony of going up through the heavy jungle from Tjibodas; and after using torches even in the daytime in the deep density—soaked from the hot sulphur stream's spray, then frozen the next few moments in the altitude's chill. Suddenly lighted as moonlight gave way to rosy gold creeping up behind dark purple volcanic peaks, to show pitch black valleys with the twinkling lights of all Java far below —and looking up then to see the vivid green streaks beginning to stream down as the color faded to mauve, and then—suddenly Java was hot and green again.

The contrast to all of that, came from the displeasure of finding no bathtub in Le Havre when he was transferred, but he celebrated having been made a Consul next day, with a trip to Mont St. Michel though thoroughly disillusioned by the new commercial after having remembered the old picture in his first French Grammar at school. The next letter described his first shock at hearing the Sumatra Hornbill in flight from the tops of the trees where he had sat for hours, in strained motionless silence, waiting in the raft suspended there—not daring to scratch at the leeches on his legs, while the half caste native guide flashed his headlight and touched his arm in signal—and creeping through the tall wet grasses, as the Tiger's eyes were held by the light's glare, though only a silhouette of head and ears ten yards ahead—then suddenly the loud report of the Mauser—the dreadful realization that it was jammed on the second shot,—luckily not needed as "Mr. Stripes" lay stretched out. Then came the customary hand shakes demanded by the beaters when a mauling is escaped—and then the customary action of carefully circulating around the fallen prey, a thrill never again to be duplicated, and yet not sought, after the thought of facing live stock again.

Following the trip to Baden Baden, in the Black Forest after Antwerp and tulips—then Interlaken. Next after kicking off the feather beds, being sent to colorful, historic, picturesque prewar Budapest; with side trips to Pol-

and and Czechoslovakia, only to find friends hiding family silver in crypts and burial vaults, as fear crept in. The Harvest Festival—and the once happy peasants changing as corner guideposts became pill boxes in disguise again. Chapel bells hushed and the singing in the fields ceased. A tiny scrap of red ribbon came as a reminder to me, of an idle threat I had once made—that if, and when he received the red ribbon for his dress shirt front, that I'd eat it—with the admonition to start chewing for he had been advanced once more.

Then one night with us in California, his home leave was cut to one short week instead of the promised six, he fled back by plane and boat to close the Budapest office after listening to Chamberlain's Declaration. Transferred then to Cologne, he wrote that he had bought the amber necklace for me, that he had seen displayed in a shop window, and would send it by a chap who was coming home—the letter had been opened to add a postscript next day, to say that the shop had been bombed in the night by the British. Then followed several very trying situations when excited German people tried to mob him, thinking he was English and had been trying to signal to flyers with his lighted cigarette as he exercised his dog in the park.

Then the time he described the steady stream of blue-pencil-lighted mechanisms pouring across the Danube bridge in formation, only to hear that Belgium had fallen—friends gone that he had seen just the week before —places destroyed while he had to stay, and see—powerless to help or stop. His admiration for the daring of the British flyers, though they missed the Cathedral, and his anguish at knowing that they were all too futile few. Realizing one morning what it meant when the Danube was full of Dutch barges laden with confiscated supplies. His orders to move on to Lyon, the morning after Young Krupp swaggered around the Pub, with his special gold Hitler Badge, loudly bragging.

Then came the warning to me to lock up all his letters in my bank box —that I must not use the material he had sent me for my writing. That I must not put a return address on my next letter to him for fear that my daughter might be held, to force me to turn over information that others might think I had been given, for news hawks were anxious to get information from any source. His Chief's wife came to see me and I dared not tell her that I had just read of her husband and others from the Legation having been put into a concentration camp. I dared not show her the last letter which had contained pictures showing their emaciated looks from poor food they were having to eat. Then next day came the last letter saying that he was safe in Berne, Switzerland, after escaping across the border; after jumping his car over the barrier, getting a nasty bump on his head. He was the only unmarried one and so could take the chance on getting papers across, as the others were imprisoned—for sixteen long months, on terrific starch diets. And after that—long months of silence, then micro letters began to come through, yet with little news actually. Then one happy day the war was ended and he wrote that he was coming home, and was to be married to the girl he had met in Switzerland where she too had fled. He reported to Washington finally and was given sudden short-notice orders to report to the Union of South Africa so he did not get the visit to the West Coast as we had planned. He was married hastily and left for his new post in Johannesburg where he was at once swamped with work and later was sent to Pretoria where they were so terrifically understaffed.

After the excitement of the visit of the Royal Family, he had hoped for home leave but his orders would not allow him to leave before the arrival of his replacement from the State Department. Winter passed — Spring passed and I sensed the terrible strain he was under from overwork. Then his last short letter from Capetown had me worried though the Parliamentary Session was terminated in favor of the General Elections season, and he felt that he would get home by fall.

Quite suddenly in June, we were notified by the State Department that he had been found lying beside his car, apparently having had a heart attack—yet he went out as he would have wanted to go, after a full interesting life—with his boots on, so to speak—doing the work he had chosen to do, with Duty, Honor, and Country, ever uppermost in his mind.

So, knowing how he detested stuffiness and anyone who could not take life with a grin,—I have written this as I feel he would have wanted it done, with color and gaiety, as his life was led.

—*His sister,*
Jeanne Maher Chapman.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

William Jefferson Glasgow, Jr.

NO. 8150 CLASS OF 1927

Died November 14, 1947, near Ishikari on Hokkaido, Japan, aged 42 years.

WILLIAM J. GLASGOW, JR., was born at Governors Island, N. Y., on September 6, 1905. His connection with Army life started at birth, and in his subsequent pursuit of the military profession he but followed in the footsteps of his father, Brigadier General William J. Glasgow.

Most of Bill's pre-West Point days were spent in and around Washington, although one year of his youth was spent in study abroad, during which time he attended the College St. Michel, in Brussels, and, in Paris, the Sorbonne.

At West Point, Bill won outstanding honors in many fields of endeavor. Certain of these, such as his Cadet Lieutenancy, and his title as Sabre and Epee Champion, attested his ability in matters of individual effort. Others bore witness to his happy capacity for cooperation, as indicated by his thrice-repeated election as Class Treasurer, his role as an Associate Editor of the *Howitzer*, and his election as captain of the soccer team. But most significant of the unusual esteem in which Bill was held by his classmates, of their respect for his character and ideals, and of their trust in his leadership, was his elevation to the chairmanship of the Honor Committee, an office which he graced as much as it graced him.

Throughout cadet days Bill's leadership materialized and grew. It had a quiet quality, an unassumingness that bound those led just so much closer to the leader. Its unobtrusiveness almost misled; Bill's easy grace might pass at first for superficiality. But underneath the velvet, steel; the challenge of ideals, the courage to achieve them; eyes only for the common goal; and, loyalty in all directions.

A lesser man might well have lost his head in the unique situation in which Bill inadvertently found himself during First Class year. It started with the visit to West Point of Queen Marie of Roumania, accompanied by her son Prince Carol and her daughter, the Princess Ileana. Awaiting their belated arrival at the newly-opened Thayer Hotel was a group of cold and hungry cadets, among them Bill, who had been selected as escort to Her Royal Highness. The hop that followed was a brilliant dance, with extra time allowed, and other trimmings. Throughout it all, Bill inconspicuously carried out the conspicuous role assigned him.

Time passed, the royal trio traveling elsewhere throughout the States. And then, one day, the unheard of came to pass. The Commandant received a message from Tuxedo Park, saying that the Princess desired to pay a short return visit to West Point and would like Cadet Glasgow to have lunch with her.

The word of Bill's distinction soon spread throughout the Corps. And for the next few days the pack would lie in wait. As soon as Bill would appear in the area of barracks the crowd would form, and classmates, and plebes, under orders, hats cupped in arms, would dance backward before him,

scattering simulated flowers along his thorny way. Through all the clamor Bill moved good-naturedly — without embarrassment, annoyance, or conceit; unarmed except for his own gay good humor. His whole demeanor seemed to say: "I guess we'll all get over this together".

Upon graduation Bill was appointed a Second Lieutenant of Infantry. During graduation leave he traveled abroad. Upon completion of the leave he joined the 23d Infantry at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, for his first duty as an officer. After two years there he went to China, via the Philippines, for duty with the 15th Infantry at Tientsin and Chinwangtao. At his request Bill's tour of overseas duty was extended for a year, at the conclusion of which, and following a leave enroute, in Japan, he returned to the United States for duty with the 26th Infantry at Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y. In June 1933 Bill was promoted to First Lieutenant. The following year he was relieved from assignment at Plattsburg Barracks and was assigned to duty as a student in the regular course at the Infantry School for the year 1934-35. In early 1935 Bill was assigned to duty as a student at the 1935-36 tank course, but this assignment was subsequently revoked and instead Bill served for some time as aide-de-camp to the Commandant of the Infantry School, Brigadier General G. H. Estes. He then took the tank course in the 1936-37 class. Bill was promoted to the rank of captain in June 1937. His duty at Fort Benning was followed by almost two years of duty with the 7th Tank Company at Ft. Snelling, Minnesota, including temporary duty at Camps Swanville and Ripley, Minnesota and at Camp McCoy, Wisconsin. In the summer of 1939 Bill reported for duty at West Point, where he was assigned as an instructor in the English Department.

It was to West Point that Bill brought his bride, Carlina Sheridan, the only granddaughter of General Philip Sheridan, of Civil War fame. The romance had its beginning in 1929 when Bill first visited Carlina's home, Alisal Ranch, in the Santa Inez Valley, California. The tradition that brought Bill there was that of a long inter-family association. It started in El Paso in an earlier day, where Bill's great-grandfather, James Wiley Magoffin, was the founder of the city, and Carlina's great-grandfather, Simeon Hart, the builder of its first flour mill. However, there was another bond between the two families than just that of association, for both James Magoffin and Simeon Hart fell in love with and married Spanish girls—Gertrudes Valdez and Jesusita Siqueiros, respectively—whose families had settled in Mexico. But although Bill's visit to the Alisal Ranch, when he was enroute to the Orient, was thus but a step in a traditional association, it profoundly affected his life, for he immediately made his decision eventually to marry Carlina, and characteristically promptly said so. Thus it was that for eleven years Bill waited for Carlina to grow up. They were married at Santa Inez Mission on August 10, 1940. To them an only daughter, Isabel Perkins Glasgow, was born on December 3, 1941, at West Point.

Less than a month after Pearl Harbor Bill indicated that, in the event of his relief from West Point, he would like to be assigned to the Armored Force. However, in view of the continuing need for his services at the Military Academy, this request, as well as a request from G-2 of the War Department for Bill's services as an observer abroad, did not become effective. On June 1, 1942 he left West Point for duty in Washington, where he became a member of the Strategy Section in the Operations Division, War Department General Staff. This duty was followed by assignment to G-3 Section of Force 141 (U.S. Contingent). Bill had meantime become a Lieutenant Colonel, A.U.S.

On February 5, 1943 Bill left the War Department, enroute to North Africa. Upon arrival he joined the Allied staff of General Harold R. L. G. Alexander, British Army, then in command of all Allied ground forces in the Tunisian Campaign. He continued as the senior American officer in the Staff Duties Section of General (later Field Marshal) Alexander's staff throughout the Sicil-

ian and Italian Campaigns. His American designation during this period was Assistant G-3, Headquarters, 15th Army Group (later designated Allied Armies in Italy) (U.S. Contingent). Thus Bill was intimately involved in the planning of the invasions of Sicily and Italy and in the conduct of operations throughout those compaigns. He remained in the Mediterranean Theater until the conquest of Italy was complete.

For his exemplary and outstanding performance of duty in his important assignment, Bill was decorated by his own, the Italian and British governments. He was awarded the Legion of Merit, the Order of the Crown of Italy and the Order of the British Empire, to which he was appointed an honorary officer of the military division. In testimony of his outstanding professional ability and the high regard in which Bill was held by his superiors and associates alike the citation which accompanied his British award contains the following significant statement: "By his military knowledge, energy and goodwill he has assisted in overcoming many difficulties and has played an important part in bringing about the degree of cooperation that has been achieved between both Allies at this H.Q." Bill's award of the Order of the British Empire was one of the first made to an American during World War II.

Although the ribbon of the Order of the British Empire was presented to Bill by General Alexander near Siena, Italy, on September 25, 1944, the same day on which he received the Legion of Merit from Major General L. L. Lemnitzer, Deputy Chief of Staff to General Alexander and Commanding General of the U.S. Contingent, Allied Armies in Italy, presentation of the medal was deferred in accordance with the custom which prescribed that it be presented by the King in London. Regarding this, Bill characteristically wrote to his family "Now I will have the opportunity of ringing the front door bell of Buckingham Palace one day, when you all can be with me". Bill actually did meet the King of England, but it was in the field at General Alexander's headquarters on the shores of Lake Bolsena in central Italy, and not in London.

Among Bill's professional ideals was the achievement of unity of purpose by all the elements of our Armed Forces. It was but natural, then, that he should be relieved from further duty overseas to attend the Naval War College at Newport, Rhode Island. From this assignment the Army, the Navy and the Country stood to profit directly.

Immediately upon graduation from the Naval War College, Bill proceeded to Manila, where he again entered upon planning duties—this time in the G-4 Section, G.H.Q., A.F.P.A.C.,—then preoccupied with logistic support for the projected invasion of Japan. Following the Japanese surrender, the preliminaries to which Bill witnessed in Manila, he went to Tokyo with General MacArthur's staff. There he was, at first, concerned with logistic planning in relation to the postwar disposition of U.S. troops. For these services he was awarded the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Legion of Merit.

Early in 1947 Bill was transferred to the Joint Strategic Plans and Operations Group of the Far East Command, which was an assignment for which he was preeminently qualified by personal inclination and professional training. Here Bill's knowledge of his own service plus his enthusiasm and his desire to see all of the services work in close harmony won for him the admiration and the affection of all those Army, Navy and Air officers who served with him. It was on this work that Bill was engaged when a heart attack caused his sudden and untimely death on November 14, 1947.

On the ninth of December Bill was buried with military honors in Evergreen Cemetery in El Paso, Texas, the city founded by his great-grandfather, and of which his grandfather, Joseph Magoffin, was one of the three incorporators. He is survived by his parents, Brigadier General and Mrs. William J. Glasgow, of El Paso; by two brothers, Colonel Joseph M. Glasgow and Edward J. Glasgow; by a sister, Octavia M. Glasgow; and by his wife, Carlina Sheridan Glasgow, and his and Carlina's daughter, Isabel. To these, who have suffered the deepest of life's sorrows and life's greatest loss, are joined in sympathy we others—the host of Bill's remembering friends.

The members of the Joint Strategic Plans and Operations Group, General Headquarters, Far East Command, as a body, spoke of Bill's "outstanding ability as an officer and gentleman. Kind, sincere, courageous, willing, and above all, considerate . . . a privilege to have known and served with him"

Mr. A. Gascoigne, England's Political Representative to Japan, wrote ". . we all liked him and thought he was a great gentleman and a splendid type of officer worthy of your best traditions"

Major General Clovis E. Byers, Chief of Staff, Eighth United States Army said in a letter to Bill's father: "I had Bill as a Cadet at the Military Academy and was officer in charge of his fencing team. The leadership and courage which he showed then have been borne out by the outstanding work which he did here at G.H.Q."

And from three friends who represent a legion, came a unanimity of thought so striking as to require repetition here: "Bill's 'dropping in' left me refreshed and happy . . a man who possessed a great soul and tenacity of purpose in life". "We all loved Bill very deeply. He was the personification of everything good. Bill's death was not only a great loss to us but a supreme loss to his country which he so gallantly and ably served." And, finally, "the world was divided into people who loved Bill, and people who didn't know him. We knew and loved Bill and this life was made more charming and joyful by his presence"

Bill was richly respected—not only for what he was, but also for what he gave promise of being. He was the better future moving through the present. It has been said that in this world almost all people descend to meet—association is a compromise. But Bill was one of the exceptions. To know him was to rise. And the resultant friendship was a union, not a compromise, in which those joined took greater measure mutually.

Bill doesn't have to be recalled; he always stands just in the wings of thought. His ready smile; his dark, but laughter-lightened eyes; his grace of mien and manner, sprung from grace of mind. The memory of his greeting—no mere handclasp—holds the heart. For Bill expressed the kindliness that others mutely feel.

He was a soldier, with a general's solicitude for service. He chose the profession; else, of necessity, it must have chosen him. He carried his full share, not without effort, but without complaint. He was always good company. For Bill was gay, as thoroughbreds are always gay. But although he was an easy comrade, he could listen, weigh, and wisely counsel when need be. He could decide, and his decision stood.

Bill had a strong strain of idealism. It unified his actions and his thoughts. Beyond today's preoccupations he sought tomorrow's aims. Meanwhile, he had not only wit and wisdom, but as well, the will to share in others' joys and sorrows. And his whole mien, without contrivance, said that he was glad to share his best with you. It was as though his own good spirits, and their inclusiveness, sprang from some richer view of life which made it all seem better than to most.

In short, Bill enriched the lives of those whose paths crossed his. He was, for his friends, a sort of touchstone for the future. How measure such a man's immortality? Death cannot mar, nor love forsake him.

—Max S. Johnson, a Classmate.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Cyril Harvey McGuire

NO. 8416 CLASS OF 1928

Died January 1, 1949, at Pasadena, California, aged 43 years

His friends, and these are many, called him "Mickey". The nickname seemed to suit this tall, slender Irish lad with his ready smile and keen sense of humor. He never seemed to age. On his last day on this earth he did not appear to be any different than on the day he graduated from the Academy.

"Mickey" came to West Point from his home state of Louisiana. He never tired of telling us northerners of the fascination of New Orleans with its annual Mardi Gras, the Old French Quarter, and other features which had caught his boyhood fancy. The cold plains of West Point were quite vigorous for him in winter time. A true Southerner, he just could not understand why people would insist on living where it was so cold. We shall always remember the fun we had with "Mickey" the first and we believe the only time, he went ice skating on Lusk Reservoir. He kept us all laughing at his expense even though it hurt.

"Mickey" was everybody's friend. Plebes, upper classmen, goats, and engineers were all the same to him because he was interested in them as people. Their joys were his to share and their sorrows were his to dispel with a touch of his ready wit and smile.

Following graduation Mickey served with the Coast Artillery in Panama and Florida. While at Fort Barrancas he resigned his commission and started a new career. He spent twelve years with American Airlines Inc., in various assignments which hinged around the organization of what was then a practically brand new industry. When World War II came along "Mickey" remembered his Alma Mater and returned to service with the Coast Artillery. Following the war he attempted to return to civilian life, but found the old urge of the services was too much for him to deny. He was back on active duty in the summer of 1948 when the first heart attack came. The following September he was retired for physical disability as a Lieutenant Colonel. On New Year's Day

he watched the beautiful Tournament of Roses Parade in Pasadena, California, where he and his wife Marjorie had made their home. Following the parade he chatted with friends who had called to wish him the joys of the New Year. Following their departure Mickey quietly passed away.

He is resting in Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Glendale, California. That resting place is high on the side of a hill looking out over miles and miles of the sunny terrain he loved so well.

—*E. E. Scudder*, 1928.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Thomas Atkins Adcock

NO. 8513 CLASS OF 1929

Killed accidentally July 22, 1948, at Ft. Belvoir, Virginia, while officially observing demolitions demonstration, aged 42 years.

DEATH came to Tom, as he would have wished, suddenly, painlessly, and without a hint of warning. But for those of us who loved him and miss him, the date seems tragically early.

Colonel Adcock was born in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, only son of William Anthony and Mary Augusta (Collins) Adcock, whose parental background was of Virginia stock, English and Scotch-Irish in origin. Before moving to Kentucky this family had lived and suffered and died for the "Lost Cause" of the Confederacy. Tom's paternal great-grandfather with his two brothers, and three great-uncles, brothers of Tom's great-grandmother, had marched away with Lee's Army of Northern Virginia, five of the six to pay with their lives, the sixth to die of weakness shortly after the war's end. Tom grew up on stories of this great fratricidal conflict, so it is small wonder that as a military man its history always fascinated him. Time and time again he read and reread the campaigns of Lee and Jackson, and delighted in the exploits of Jeb Stuart, Bedford Forrest and John Hunt Morgan.

After graduating from the local high school and from Morton-Elliott Junior College in Elkton, Kentucky, Tom entered West Point in 1925. While at the Academy the Rifle Team absorbed Tom's special interest and many the hour he spent on the rifle flats under the tutelage of coaches "Macon, Bacon, Strauss & Co." In later years this training was followed by four summers spent at the National Rifle Matches, Camp Perry, Ohio as a member of the Engineer Rifle Team; after the first summer Tom wore the gold Distinguished Marksman medal as a memento of his proficiency with the "03".

It was during Yearling Summer Camp that Cathryn Garth, a girl from a neighboring small town in Kentucky, came up to West Point with friends while on a trip east. Tom introduced her to all the romance and splendor of West Point and painted a picture of a life of high adventure awaiting those who took all the world for a home in the U.S. Army. Since that time—some twenty years ago—she has never ceased to love the Army, its traditions and high ideals. They were married in Louisville, Kentucky, on June 8, 1931. Tom was thoughtful enough to continue to call her his O.A.O. throughout the seventeen happy years they spent together.

Upon graduation with commission in the Corps of Engineers Tom's first assignment was River and Harbor duty in the Detroit Engineer District. There, and also at "The Soo" locks at Sault Ste. Marie, where a part of the two year detail was spent, much valuable engineering experience was gained.

Two years of troop duty followed with the Second Engineers at Fort Logan, Colorado. Then a year at the University of Iowa where Tom received the degree of Master of Science in Hydraulic Engineering. He was elected to membership in Tau Beta Pi, honorary engineering fraternity. Subject of his master's thesis was "Cut-offs on the Mississippi River".

Leading the life of the typical Army engineer, Tom's stations alternated from River and Harbor duty to life with troops on an Army post. After completing the company officer's course at the Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir, Tom went to troop duty with the Third Engineers, Hawaii, this was followed by flood control duty on the Susquehanna under the Baltimore Engineer District with station at Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania.

In 1939 orders to R.O.T.C. duty transferred Tom to Texas A. & M. College, College Station, Texas. While stationed there Tom took advantage of the opportunity to continue to learn, and while performing his duties as R.O.T.C. instructor, enrolled for the regular course in Dendrology, the identification of trees and woods. He had become a connoisseur of woods through pursuit of the hobby of wood collecting and was a charter member of the world-wide Wood Collectors Society. His carefully catalogued collection of some 950 sample species from all over the world has been acquired since Tom's death by the U.S. Plywood Corporation of New York City to be used in display to line the

walls of the reception room of the new Weldwood Building in the heart of downtown New York.

The pleasant life on the campus of Texas A. & M. was terminated immediately after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. At Camp Claiborne, Louisiana Tom activated the 388th Engineer Regiment with which he departed for Northwest Territories, Canada, a few months later. A year followed with the Canol Project, then a highly secret mission in the Arctic wilderness of northern Canada. There Tom shouldered tasks which called for the very qualities in which he excelled—patience, perspicacity, and foresight in planning.

In 1943 Tom returned to the States to activate another Engineer component, the 371st Construction Battalion, at Camp Ellis, Illinois. This unit he took to Europe in the spring of 1944. While in England Tom was assigned to the command of the 355th Engineer General Service Regiment, the unit which he commanded throughout the war until his return home in 1946.

The 355th landed on Omaha Beach on D plus 28 and was immediately at-

tached to Advance Section Communications Zone in charge of clearing mine fields, doing road maintenance and bridge building, rebuilding railroads, etc. As "owners and operators" of the Red Ball Highway the 355th saw men and supplies pour through to the front over the life-line they maintained.

After building a number of important highway and rail bridges in France and Belgium, the 355th took up the clearance of the Albert Canal with headquarters in Liege just prior to the Battle of the Bulge. At this time a critical rush-job, the rebuilding of the "Pont de la Goffe" bridge over the Meuse River, was hourly threatened by earth-shaking buzz bombs and strafing by enemy planes. Nevertheless, convoys rolled over a new Pont de la Goffe on December 27, 1944—four days ahead of schedule. Von Runstedt was halted December 28, 1944.

In the spring of 1945 Tom's regiment turned to the major operation of building the overwater span of the first railroad bridge across the Rhine, at Wesel, in record time—ten days and eight hours from the driving of the first pile to the crossing of the first train. V-E Day found the regiment completing the railroad from Hanover to Bremerhaven. Although routed to Marseilles with orders for Saipan, news of V-J Day prevented the regiment from sailing. A change of plans returned the 355th to the Bremen Port Command to begin construction on the dependent housing area at Bremerhaven.

Tom returned to his family in Texas in the summer of 1946. The 355th General Service Regiment received the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque. Tom was awarded the Legion of Merit, and the Order of Leopold II by the Belgian government. He wore the bronze stars of five European Theater campaigns.

Re-assigned to R.O.T.C. duties as Senior Engineer Instructor at Texas A. & M., the same happy life was resumed where it had been disrupted by the war. It was to last for two brief, but memorable, years. In the summer of 1948 Tom was particularly pleased to see effected a change which he had sought:—that of having the Texas R.O.T.C. Engineer cadets attend summer camp at The Engineer Center, Fort Belvoir. At the time of death he was present in his capacity as Summer Camp Executive Officer witnessing the blowing of a standard military road crater using high explosives. A freakish fall of debris caused the fatal tragedy.

The impressive funeral service with full military honors was held at the Post Chapel, Fort Myer, Virginia. The chapel was filled to capacity with members of the Armed Forces who had served with Colonel Adcock either in this country or overseas. Burial took place in Arlington Cemetery.

In the words of his chaplain—"Colonel Adcock lived the life of a soldier in every sense of the word. However, we must not lose sight of the fact that he recognized his God as the Great Commander-in-Chief and looked to Him for guidance and direction along the pathway of life". At the time of his death he was Senior Warden of St. Thomas Episcopal Chapel, College Station, Texas.

He is survived by his wife, Cathryn, a son, Thomas Garth, thirteen, and a daughter, Lee, eleven, all of College Station; also by his parents of Hopkinsville, Ky. and two sisters, Mrs. R. E. Gates of Ancon, Canal Zone, and Mrs. J. B. Cunningham of Bristol, Virginia.

Tom would have appreciated deeply the many kind tributes to his memory which came to his bereaved family. To quote but a few:

Major General R. A. Wheeler, Chief of Engineers, wrote: "His death is a great loss to the Corps of Engineers for he has always worked for the best interests of the Corps and of the Army. He was faithfully and conscientiously carried out whatever duties he was assigned".

From France came this message from the Mayor of the City of Epernay:

"On this melancholy occasion we wish to assure you of the sympathy of the Council and of the City of Epernay, which has just celebrated, last week, the fourth anniversary of our liberation by the troops of the American Third Army.

"The recollection of Colonel Adcock remains in the memory of his numerous friends in Epernay. We cannot forget, moreover, that it was under his direction that there was established in record time a passage-way over the Marne which permitted the American Army to pursue without delay its advance."

His West Point roommate and best friend wrote: "Tom's passing is a real loss to me, too. He was, without any question, my very best friend. You know how the friendship began and, as the years went by, it became richer. We were always intensely interested and without jealousy in each other's accomplishments and we were always able to understand each other's disappointments"

Another member of the Class of 1929 wrote: "It has been many years since I have seen Tom but I have always felt that some day I would run into him again and have the opportunity to talk over old times. I have talked to many classmates who have seen Tom from time to time and I know that wherever he served he was liked and respected"

Referring to their years of service together overseas his former Executive Officer wrote: "His strength of will and constant desire to do only what was correct and necessary made him an outstanding field engineer. His record in Canada and Europe includes responsible positions in some of the greatest engineering missions of all times. He will always serve as a model to me of what a professional soldier should be"

An A. & M. cadet said: "I knew the Colonel as an officer, a gentleman, and a churchman; and in my estimation he measured high in all three"

Perhaps no words would be more appreciated by Tom himself than these written by a fine soldier who was his loyal sergeant: "He was the kind of man that every soldier looks for and seldom, if ever, finds. He was the kind of man that is needed most in the Army. He was a real and honest soldier"

—*His Wife.*

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Charles Warren Schnabel

NO. 10007 CLASS OF 1934

Died July 24, 1948, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, aged 37 years.

CHARLES WARREN SCHNABEL, the son of Walter M. and Leah Michaels Schnabel was born November 1, 1910 at Beltzhoover, Pennsylvania. He died July 24, 1948 in the Presbyterian Hospital, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania following a serious operation.

Into that brief span of thirty-seven years was crowded a full life, for Bumps loved life and his family, and he thoroughly enjoyed his work. He worked hard and played hard, and always, he strove to do well anything he undertook.

At South Hills High School in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania he was an outstanding student and athlete. On the football field he showed the same determination, spirit and stamina that marked him throughout his life and service; and although he was very light in weight he was quarterback for his high school football team. He graduated from South Hills High School in 1929, high in academic standing and high in the esteem of his associates.

After working for a year at a bank in Pittsburgh he received an appointment to the U.S. Military Academy, entering there on July 1, 1930. Bumps quickly became an active participant in all phases of cadet life. He was a member of the fencing, swimming and tennis teams, and in his first class year was a member of the Board of Governors of the First Class Club. The "Walloping Wolunteer", as he was familiarly known to his classmates, also found time to become a cadet lieutenant and to excel in riding, marksmanship and polo.

It was quite natural that the Cavalry was his choice of branch on graduation from U.S.M.A. in 1934. Bumps had established himself in the hearts of his classmates, but it was in the Army itself however, that he really made his mark.

He saw service at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, Fort Riley, Kansas—Holabird Motor School, Cornell University, The Engineer School at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, Fort Devens, Massachusetts,

Fort Logan, Colorado, Vancouver Barracks, Washington and Camp Bowie, Texas.

Bumps had always been interested in engineering and in 1936 he transferred to the Corps of Engineers, which he served faithfully and well to the premature end of his service.

In September 1937 Bumps married his childhood sweetheart, Miss Elsie Lewis. Theirs was a happy union, for her love, patience, sympathy and understanding were the main props which supported Bumps' hopes after his affliction in March 1942.

In June 1938 he attained his coveted Master's Degree from Cornell University and in June 1939 he graduated from the regular course at the Engineer School.

In the rapid expansion of the Army to meet the growing crisis after 1939 Charley Schnabel rendered valiant service to his country. He helped activate the 18th Engineer Regiment in 1939 and served with distinction as

Supply Officer until he was ordered to Camp Bowie, Texas, as part of a cadre for the 37th Engineer Regiment, in July 1941.

With typical efficiency, enthusiasm and energy he was successively supply officer and executive officer. Long hours of arduous work never dulled his sense of humor or erased his smile. It was while with this regiment that the writer met Charley Schnabel and gained great respect and admiration for him.

In March 1942 Bumps was struck down by a malady that baffled the medical profession. Partial paralysis set in and after over a year of examination, treatment and traveling from one hospital to another he was retired as a Major on June 30, 1943. Though bitterly disappointed, Bumps cheerfully set about to start his life anew. He returned to Pittsburgh, Pa., and after teaching at Kiski Preparatory School he became an instructor in civil engineering at the University of Pittsburgh.

He never regained his health and he was afflicted by recurring pains that became so severe that it was decided in July 1948 to operate to alleviate this condition. Bumps never regained consciousness and passed away quietly to his eternal reward.

Surviving him are his wife, Mrs. Elsie Lewis Schnabel, and daughter, Susan Lee; and one sister, Mrs. E. J. Blanning.

A gallant and plucky officer who always fought for what he believed to be right and who never compromised with the half right—Bumps Schnabel has left an imprint on all who had the privilege of serving with him. His integrity and honesty were refreshing, and his influence on his associates will be felt always. The "Walloping Wolunteer" with his infectious grin and ready pun has gone, but his memory will ever be with us.

After those six tortured years of physical punishment it is our hope that at last he has found the peace he so richly deserves.

—Robert J. Kasper,
A Friend.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Charles Crenshaw Pulliam

NO. 11421 CLASS OF 1939

Killed July 27, 1948, in a plane crash in Arabia, aged 30 years.

CHARLES CRENSHAW PULLIAM was killed on July 27, 1948 while in command of a flight of three B-29's, when the plane he was in crashed into the Gulf of Aden in Arabia. The plane was one of a group of three B-29's on a trial flight around the world.

The news of his death was hard to accept by his many friends who knew him as an eager enthusiast where his work was concerned and a lover of life and people. It is difficult to understand why a man with such promise and with such a gift for living should be taken midpoint in his career.

When we think of Butch we are apt to think first of his gaiety, his charm, his keen sense of fun. Life was never dull for him and his good spirits, his ready joking and cheerful optimism were contagious—brightening everyone around him. But the brown eyes that twinkled in fun so much of the time could also grow serious. Underneath the gay exterior was a man intensely devoted to the ideal of serving with everything he had. He thought deeply and seriously about every job he ever undertook. It was not possible for him to do anything halfway. He was an earnest, able and conscientious officer, making a fine record for himself wherever he went and leaving a fine memory behind him. Not only did he charm everyone with his bright personality, he also unfailingly earned whole-hearted respect and admiration for his serious-minded approach to his work, his integrity and his devotion to duty. It is unusual for the light touch and the serious to be so happily combined in one man.

Butch was born in Troy, Ohio, on February 17, 1918, the eldest son of Samuel and Martha Pulliam. His family moved to Fort Thomas, Kentucky, where he attended Highlands High School and graduated at the age of sixteen.

On July 31, 1935 he entered West Point. At West Point where, among other things, he was a wearer of chevrons and a member of the Honor Committee, he gained the whole-hearted friendship and esteem of all his classmates.

Upon graduation he was commissioned in the Antiaircraft Artillery and was first sent to Fort Sheridan, Illinois; then to Fort Wadsworth, N. Y.; and, in March of 1940, to the Panama Canal Zone, where he served for two years as a Battery Commander in the 73d A.A.A. Regiment. In Panama he met Patricia Collins whom he married on July 24, 1942. After their marriage, they spent two years at Camp Davis, North Carolina. Butch served as a Battalion Commander of O.C.S.; took time out to attend the Command and

General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, and then returned to be S-3 of the 56th A.A.A. Group. When the 56th Group moved from Camp Davis to Camp Stewart, Georgia, Butch went with it. It was deactivated at Camp Gordon, Georgia, in December of 1944. Butch then was assigned to Mitchel Field, N. Y., as A.A. Officer on the Staff of the 301st Fighter Wing. He went overseas in this capacity on March 4, 1945.

The 301st Wing went first to Saipan and then to Okinawa, where it remained based until February 1946. Butch received the Bronze Star citation for his liaison work with the U.S. Navy during the critical staging period of three fighter groups enroute from Hawaii to the Ryukyus, and also for his work as Antiaircraft Officer of the Wing when it later went into action from the Ryukyus. Further proof of the fine record he made with the 301st Wing is the fact that in September 1945 he was made Executive Officer of the Wing even though he was not an Air Corps officer.

He returned to the United States in February 1946 and in April of 1946 was assigned to Headquarters, A.A.F., in Washington, D. C., as an assistant offi-

cer to the Regular Army Selection Board. For his work on the Selection Board he was awarded the Army Commendation Ribbon. It is fitting to quote, in part, from the letter of commendation which he received for this job, because it mentions so many of the particular qualities that made up Butch's character.

"You served with distinction as a member of the A.A.F. Officer Selection Branch during a very critical period. Your work necessitated the utmost diligence, care, and devotion to duty to assure the fair, complete and correct final evaluation. You maintained the highest standards of competence and accuracy throughout your assignment. By your insight, military knowledge and sense of responsibility, combined with unrelenting attention to duty, you contributed materially to the successful fulfillment of the task assigned to you."

While he was overseas Butch decided to transfer from Antiaircraft Artillery to the Air Corps. Upon completion of his work on the Selection Board, he proceeded to Randolph Field, Texas, for his primary and basic Pilot Training. He took his advanced training at Barksdale Field, La., and received his wings with the Class of 47C on October 9, 1947. He reported to Davis-Monthan Field in Tucson, Arizona, on November 19. Eight months later he was chosen to command three B-29 bombers that were making a much publicized test flight around the world. It was on this flight that the plane he was in plunged into the Bay of Aden, Arabia, killing all but one of its passengers.

Butch is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Pulliam of Huntington, West Virginia; a brother, Thomas Pulliam, of Pleasantville, N. Y.; a sister, Mrs. Suzanne Preston of Richmond, Va.; his wife, Patricia C. Pulliam; and two children, Charles Crenshaw Pulliam, Jr., aged 5 years, and a baby daughter, Cathleen Cosley Pulliam, whom he never saw, since she was born three months after his death. Their loss is a bitter one, for he was a loyal son, a tender husband and a devoted father.

He was buried at Arlington on October 20, 1948. The chapel where his funeral services were held was filled with people, but they were only a small portion of the many friends that Butch had made in his thirty years of purposeful living. A part of many hearts belonged to him and a part of the thoughts of many. It doesn't really seem to any of us that he can be gone—he so loved life, lived it so fully and had so many plans for his career and for his family. He had all of the qualities that make a man stand out among his fellows and all of the qualities that make a man loved. There is a passage in the Cadet Prayer which is very fitting to quote in speaking of Butch . . . "Strengthen and increase our admiration for honest dealing and clean thinking, . . . Encourage us in our endeavor to live above the common level of life. Make us to choose the harder right instead of the easier wrong, and never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won. Endow us with courage that is born of loyalty to all that is noble and worthy, . . . Help us to maintain the honor of the Corps untarnished and unsullied and to show forth in our lives the ideals of West Point in doing our duty to Thee and to our Country". We mourn, in a very special way, one who lived up to these words so fully.

—*Martha and Jack Schrader.*

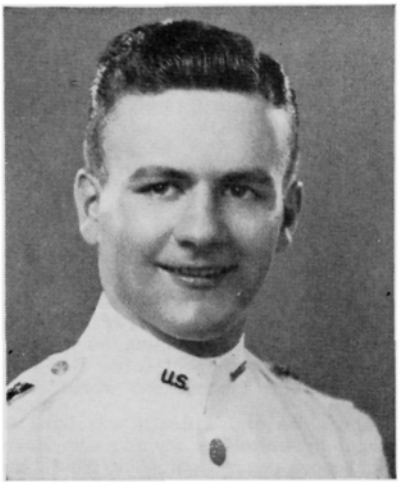
★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Augustus John Cullen

NO. 12069 CLASS OF 1940

Died February 9, 1945, while a prisoner of war at Camp Fukuoka, Japan, aged 29 years.

CAPTAIN AUGUSTUS JOHN CULLEN, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Cullen, of Bucyrus, Ohio, was born July 12, 1915 at Columbia City, Indiana. He attended Bucyrus High School where



he was a leader in student activities, honor student, and the recipient of the American Legion Merit Award given to the outstanding senior in Bucyrus High School each year. Captain Cullen was also a member of the Bucyrus Unit of the Ohio National Guard during three years of his high school career.

Captain Cullen attended the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, Michigan during the year 1935-1936 and in the year 1936 he received an appointment to the United States Military Academy by the late Honorable Brooks Fletcher, Congressman of the Eighth Ohio District. He entered the United States Military Academy at West Point, N. Y. in July 1936.

During his years at the Academy Captain Cullen held the rank of corporal in the second and third year and was company captain in his fourth year. He was active in the traditional Hundredth Night Show and Cadet Orchestra during all four years. Upon his graduation from West Point with the commission of Second Lieutenant he entered the service of his country on June 11, 1940.

On July 12, 1940 Captain Cullen married Evelyn M. Phillips, his high school sweetheart, at the West Point Catholic Chapel.

After his marriage Captain Cullen and his bride spent the summer with their parents in the city of Bucyrus, Ohio, and in September 1940 he and his wife sailed to the Philippine Islands, for his first assignment at Corregidor. It was here that Captain Cullen was captured by the Japanese on May 6, 1942. He was confined as a prisoner of the Japanese at the prison camp of Cabanatuan and in December 1944 he and other fellow prisoners were taken aboard ship by the Japanese in order to be moved to Japan. The first ship on which they sailed was sunk off the Philippines and the surviving prisoners were taken back to the Philippines where they were placed on a second ship which was torpedoed off Formosa. Captain Cullen and his surviving fellow prisoners were then transferred to another ship and were taken to Camp Fukuoka, Japan. Due to the exposure during the trip to Japan Captain Cullen contracted pneumonia and died on February 9, 1945 at Camp Fukuoka, Japan.

During his imprisonment his family received but two cards, both of which advised them to "keep your chins up". Information gained by relatives from fellow prisoners who escaped from Japanese prisons was to the effect that Captain Cullen was one of the most cheerful of all American prisoners at Camp Cabanatuan and was constantly building up the spirits of his fellow prisoners. This information further advised the family that Captain Cullen was enjoying excellent health until the time of his removal to Japan. Captain Cullen was possessed of a most cheerful disposition and was one of the best known and best liked young men in his home community of Bucyrus, Ohio.

Captain Cullen is survived by his parents, and two brothers, Daniel and William of Bucyrus, Ohio; a married sister, Mrs. Leo J. Scanlon of Crestline, Ohio; and, a married brother, Joseph, of Mansfield, Ohio.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

James T. Fitz-Gerald, Jr.

NO. 13740 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

Died September 20, 1948, at Van Nuys, California, aged 28 years.

A MODEL plane, on its maiden flight, glides to a landing. A young boy picks it up, adjusts and rewinds its rubber band, and sends it soaring again into the sky; watching its every turn with complete absorption and earnestness.

Many years later a pilot sits in a tiny experimental plane suspended beneath a B-29. At a signal he feels his little plane leave the mother bomber, flying now under its own power. With the same earnestness of the boy he

intently watches his instrument panel as the altimeter registers 30,000, 40,000 feet, altitudes pilots in the days of the young plane-builder could scarcely have dreamed a human being could ever so fly—and live to tell about it. When he steps from the plane a few minutes later Captain Jim Fitz-Gerald had known the thrilling experience of flying faster than the speed of sound.

Last September, less than a year after that flight was made, Jim died as a result of a TF-80C crash while on duty at the X-1 Project at Muroc Lake, California. Only twenty-eight at the time of his death, Jim had nevertheless lived to completion so many of the things of which a young boy dreams. His ambitions were typical of those of many another boy: to become an Eagle Scout and a West Pointer, and above all—to fly!

My most vivid memory of the boy, Jim, is of him building and flying his model airplanes, a hobby which possibly influenced his selection of a life work more than any other. The house reeked of airplane glue as gliders, stick-models, and later on gas-models went into production. When finished they were taken to the local golf course and tested for defects. For Jim, the big event of the year was the annual N.A.A. Model Airplane Meet at Sky Harbor, near Nashville, Tennessee, in which he and the members of his "Air-Dusters" Club competed with other Tennessee Aviation enthusiasts. Few were the times, too, when he failed to come back with at least one trophy—a medal, loving cup, or perhaps a new model kit. Jim dearly loved his model planes, continuing this hobby in his leisure time through all his high school years, and even when home on leave after he began his military career.

Jim was born at South Pittsburg, Tennessee, July 13, 1920, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fitz-Gerald, Sr. Here, in a small southern manufacturing town in the heart of the Cumberland Mountains, he found easy access to outdoor life. Surely such ideal country lent considerable incentive to a future scout.

When he was fourteen, Boy Scout Troop 63 was organized in South Pittsburg, and he lost no time in joining, passing his Tenderfoot test the same night. He became a Patrol Leader and Troop Scribe the second year, and his next few years were happily spent in the out-door life of the Scouts. In 1938 he graduated from South Pittsburg High School as Vice-President of his class; but what was more important to him—he had become a Life Scout that same year. The next year he became Senior Patrol Leader and was awarded a Certificate of Honor by the Chattanooga Area Council of the Boy Scouts of America, after nomination by his troop: "for having best exemplified the Scout Oath and Law in relation to Scouting, Home, Church, School".

But attainment of the coveted Eagle Scout goal was temporarily postponed. A six weeks C.M.T.C. training course at Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, in the summer after High School graduation, served to spur on a decision he had made two years before, to go to a military school, his preference being the United States Military Academy at West Point. For years he had saved newspaper and magazine articles about this famous institution and carefully studied the validating examinations of past years published in the official Register of the Officers and Cadets. With this in mind he took a post-graduate course at the High School the next winter; and began trying to get an appointment.

At the same time a free air school in Chattanooga, forty miles away, proved an attraction hard to resist. From the time Jim built his first model plane his enthusiasm for flying, for all of aviation, had grown in leaps and bounds. The school, under the Tennessee Bureau of Aeronautics, gave a fifty-hour flying scholarship to the fifteen students ranking highest in the course in ground work. With a buddy, Jim hitch-hiked there two

nights each week, studied hard, and won one of the scholarships. At last could be realized his dream, born of his boyhood hobby; that of flying a real plane.

But Jim's feet were to stay on the ground yet a few years longer. Determined to be ready for West Point should he get an appointment, he decided to give up the flying scholarship and to enter West Point Preparatory School at Fort McPherson, Georgia. During the period of anxious waiting for the appointment, while there, Jim wrote home: "I believe I'm going to make a resolution, and that is not to have my profile mapped until a U.S.M.A. shako can be in the picture, however far in the future. That is the height of my ambition". Jim qualified for the appointment by taking a Civil Service examination, and later took the validating exams after receiving an appointment by Representative Estes Kefauver of the Third Congressional District of Tennessee. On July 1, 1940, he was sworn in as a West Point Cadet by Brigadier General Jay L. Benedict, Superintendent.

Letters home during that first summer, though few in number and brief in content, described his life as a new cadet: rifle drilling, first parade, summer camp, dreams of being an upper classman the next year. Jim expressed himself with such typical statements as: "We have a heck of a time at meals"; "For lack of time, I shall have to refer you to the chapter in West Point Today, entitled 'Beast Barracks'"; "It's a long wait until June but it'll pass somehow. Not 'til now have I realized how a prisoner must feel after getting out of Devil's Island".

This year, 1940, in another way, was an eventful year for Jim. In September, at the end of Plebe-summer, he was notified that his Eagle Scout Badge was being sent to the Commandant. Jim mentioned how odd it seemed, "After waiting so long for it, to receive it at such a time and at such a place"; his full schedule at the Academy making the care-free Scouting days seem many years in the past.

Wistfully he thought, too, of joining a model airplane club at the Point, but for fear of hurting his "academic standings" decided to wait until he became "an upperclassman" and had "more time for such". However, that leisure time never arrived, for soon after "Pearl Harbor" the four year West Point course was compressed into three; and the Class of June, 1944, became the Class of June, 1943. Other things, too, kept him busy: in Second and First-class years, he was on the Howitzer Staff, was Corps Organization Editor, and on the Ring Committee. In First-class year he became a Cadet Lieutenant. Back at the Point after yearling Christmas leave, Jim's class heard the first rumors that those who wanted Air Corps after graduation were to substitute most of the next summer furlough for their first flight training; and would graduate with wings. This was good news and no one was happier than Jim when it became official. With such a summer in store the remaining weeks of academics seemed to drag by. Finally, came that day at Bennettsville, South Carolina, in June, when he flew for the first time "following through on the controls" while his instructor "took the ship off, climbed, banked, practiced forced landings, etc." Advanced training was at the newly-completed Stewart Field, his class being the first to graduate from the "Wings of West Point"

Following graduation came a year of fighter and combat training, particularly in the P-47 "Thunderbolt", at various fields in Texas, Florida, and Louisiana. While stationed at Abilene, Texas, in April 1944, Jim was ordered overseas, where he was assigned to the 78th Fighter Group of the Eighth Air Force in England. On August 8th, during his twenty-eighth combat mission with the Group, he was shot down and taken prisoner. He was imprisoned at Stalag Luft III in Moosburg, Germany, where he stayed until liberated in April, 1945. While he was in prison, Jim's family was notified that he was being awarded the Air Medal and the Purple Heart.

Jim was extremely disappointed that his combat days had been cut short, and in his letters spoke constantly of going to the Pacific Theater after his liberation. Too, he had heard of the latest development in aviation; the jet-propelled plane.

Jim got back to the States in May, but remained in Washington for weeks before coming home. He was determined to do everything he could to persuade the officials at the Pentagon either to give him duty in the Pacific, where he could do more flying; or to assign him to jet-plane work. Refused Pacific duty, he was more successful with his other choice, as he was assigned to the Air Materiel Command at Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio. Here he chose the Flight Test Division and soon flew and helped test the P-80 Shooting Star when it was first developed.

In June, 1946, Jim was selected to take a P-80 to the Birmingham Air Carnival, Birmingham, Alabama; one of the first big post-war air shows. While here he was introduced to the President of T.A.C.A. Airways of South America; who, in turn, introduced Jim to his secretary, Miss Lillian Odette Pankey, of Mobile, Alabama. A few weekends later Jim flew to Mobile and told this pretty auburn-haired girl that she was the one he was going to marry. After a year of "Dayton to Mobile" flying he persuaded her that he was right, and in July, 1947 they were married. In May of the next year their son James Thomas Fitz-Gerald, III was born.

At the time of their marriage, Jim was stationed temporarily at Air Tactical School at Tyndall Field in Panama City, Florida, restlessly counting the days until he was to return to Wright Field where research on a new rocket plane, the Bell XS-1, was going forward. Jim said that he "certainly would like to be assigned to that project. It is the most fascinating problem there is in aeronautics: this flying faster than the speed of sound, and the research that accompanies such". Shortly after his return to Wright Field in the fall, he was assigned to this project and transferred to Muroc Base in California. Here, in October, 1947, the tiny XS-1 made aviation history when it pierced the Sonic Wall, flying faster than the speed of sound. Jim described the X-1 as "the most thrilling thing I have ever witnessed in flight".

At Muroc, Jim spent the last year of his earthly life doing a work with which he thought no other work could compare. He loved to fly. But he couldn't have been satisfied with merely flying. He was tremendously interested in the future development of aviation as a whole; and the mechanics and research part had a never-ending fascination for him. What more could he have desired than his work in the very newest developments in jet-propelled and faster-than-sound planes? Loving his work as he did, he didn't seem to consider that there was anything out of the ordinary about the fact that he and four others had flown higher and faster than anyone else in the world.

He was again awarded the Air Medal in June 1948, by Secretary of the Air Symington. A Washington newspaper correspondent who interviewed Jim upon this occasion gave a true description of him: "This pleasant-faced lad with the easy smile is taking the role of peacetime hero in stride. The flashes of the photographers' bulbs, the grinding of the newsreel cameras, and the intricacies of a television apearance have left him as they found him—the guy from South Pittsburg, who just happens to like to fly. Whenever it seems to him that too many of the laurels are falling his way, he points out earnestly that all the credit must go to his buddy, Captain Chuck Yeager, who was the first to break the supersonic wall last October" This was typically Jim—"modest and unassuming", disclaiming all credit for himself. It remained for Chuck to tell Jim's family that Jim himself had exceeded the speed of sound, not after several attempts, but on his first flight in the X-1.

On September 2, 1948, Jim, flying a Lockheed TF-80C Shooting Star, a two-place jet-training plane, had "left Long Beach, California to fly non-stop to the National Air Races in Cleveland, Ohio. He was forced to land in Denver when wing fuel tanks failed to function properly; and proceeded from Denver by normal flight stages utilizing only the internal fuel tanks". On September 9th, after his return to California from the National Air Races, he left Muroc to return the plane to the Lockheed Aircraft Corporation. As he was making a landing approach, the controls of his plane locked, causing it to dip, dig its left wing into the ground and somersault; crashing in some rose bushes 300 yards north of the Metropolitan Airport in Van Nuys. Jim remained unconscious for eleven days in the Birmingham General Hospital in Van Nuys, dying on September 20.

Knowing how Jim loved the Point it seemed appropriate that he should be buried there. His body was accompanied from California by an honor escort of brother officers of the Air Force from Wright Field and Muroc Base. The band of which he was so proud played the Chopin Funeral March as he was carried from the Old Chapel to his last resting place in the beautiful West Point Cemetery. The service was conducted by the Rev. Frank E. Pulley, Chaplain at the Academy. Although I feel that Jim, with his high sense of values, would place little importance as to where his body was laid to rest, I feel certain that he would be pleased that it was at his beloved West Point.

To be like Jim an account of his life should express something of the lovable unaffectedness of his nature; his kindness and thoughtfulness; his love and respect for his fellow-man. You should be able to see him, as a father, losing his usual modesty in proudly showing pictures of his wife and little son. For these are the simple, personal touches that give life to the written record.

Perhaps his boyhood spent largely so close to nature developed his appreciation for the simple things in life. He once said that when he was a little boy he thought the graceful way of a bird was one of the most beautiful things in this world. Even as a grown man he loved to watch a bird fly. I am sure that the near perfection of a beautifully designed plane, as it circled in a distant sky, must have always had for him a deceptive resemblance to that little winged creature which had originally inspired its design.

Many letters paying tribute to Jim as a flyer, officer, and as a friend offer quotations suitable to describe him as others saw him. This one from a letter written by President Larry Bell, for Bell Aircraft, seems to sum up them all: "We had not known Jim for so long but we felt we knew him extremely well. He made a tremendous impression on all our people when he visited our plant and spoke to our employees in the afternoon and to our engineers in the evening. I have been associated with Aviation for thirty-six years and naturally have met and know a great many military officers. None have ever made a finer impression on me than Captain Fitz-Gerald. He possessed that rare quality of professional skill and personal modest charm that endeared him to everyone that knew him.

"His feat in exceeding the speed of sound in his first flight in the X-1 airplane to me is one of the most notable accomplishments in aviation and certainly a tribute to his skill and courage. The Air Force, yes America, has suffered a great loss."

Tony Durante, one of Jim's roommates at the Point, expressed this opinion of him: "Those who knew him were drawn to him by his warm and friendly, but quiet and unassuming personality. Never one to give voice to empty words, Jim's smooth, subtle humor stood him in good stead with officers and cadets alike"

To Lillian, his wife, Jim was a "loving and faithful husband". To his little son a "tender and understanding father".

Jim would not want a lot of praise or sentimental words written about him. Although he was often excited and pleased when he was successful in gaining the things that he wanted (some of which he had worked years to get), it was typical of him to attribute his success to mere luck, and to name some other person whom he thought deserved credit much more than he; expressing regret if this person had failed where he had succeeded. He never mentioned his promotions. We, his family, learned about them on his next furlough when he came home with another bar on his shoulder, and only then when we happened to notice it. When another Oak-leaf cluster was added to his Air Medal for his work in the X-1, we read about it in the paper. But that's the way Jim was.

—Fay Fitz-Gerald.