

ASSEMBLY

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



ASSEMBLY

VOLUME IX.

JULY, 1950.

No. 2.

Officers Association of Graduates

PRESIDENT

Brigadier General Chauncey L. Fenton, '04

VICE PRESIDENTS

Brigadier General Frank B. Watson, '95
Major General Upton Birnie, Jr., '00
Major General Charles M. Wesson, '00
Brigadier General Louis A. Kunzig, '05
Brigadier General Norman F. Ramsey, '05

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

To Serve Until July 1, 1951

Colonel Alexander R. Piper, '89
Captain Thomas B. Doe, '05
Major General Francis B. Wilby, '05
Colonel James L. Walsh, '09
Colonel Hubert G. Stanton, '11
Colonel Oscar J. Gatchell, '12
Colonel R. Parker Kuhn, '16
Mr. John L. Grant, June, '18
Colonel Boyd W. Bartlett, '19
Colonel George B. Finnegan, '24

To Serve Until July 1, 1952

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

To Serve Until July 1, 1953

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

SECRETARY AND TREASURER

Colonel John A. McComsey, '24

Contents

Front Cover: Major General Henry C. Hodges, Jr., Class of 1881, the oldest graduate present, and the First Captain, John M. Murphy, Class of 1950, at Thayer Monument on Alumni Day, 5 June 1950.

Report of the President, Association of Graduates	1
Address of the Superintendent, U.S.M.A.	2
The National Public Relations Committee of the West Point Societies	3
Report of the 81st Annual Meeting, Association of Graduates	4
Report of Treasurer, Association of Graduates	5-6-7
Down the Field	8-9
Bulletin Board	11
Report	12-50
In Memory	51-81
PHOTOGRAPHS—Courtesy White Studios, International News and Signal Corps.	

Staff

Editor - - - - Colonel Charles N. Branham, Ret., '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, 1949 - 1950

Members of the Association:

It is important that we all keep in mind the objects of our Association, as stated in its Charter and Constitution:

"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."

Our Association is very closely integrated with West Point. In carrying out its mission its officers work in close cooperation with the Superintendent, his staff, the Academic Board and the Corps of Cadets. Our Association also has close liaison with the West Point Alumni Foundation and with all West Point Societies.

All parts of our mission are important, but our greatest effort is put on acquiring information on the history, activities, objectives and methods of the United States Military Academy and disseminating it to our graduates. The reason for this work is that West Point is weak in public relations. We have been so informed by members of the Service Academy Board, by many educators, industrialists, and by our own graduates. The Superintendent knows this to be a fact and so do the officers of our Association. One step toward overcoming this weakness is to see that our graduates are properly informed about West Point. Many of our citizens will be informed through them. In this connection, our principal objective is to have the youth of the country understand the main facts about West Point so that the leaders among them in our high schools and other preparatory schools will seek appointments as cadets. This will not happen unless they and their fathers and mothers know that, in addition to being a great military school, West Point is an educational institution on the college level with a balanced curriculum between the Arts and the Sciences; that we have a fine sports and physical education program; that a cadet in four years gets a well rounded education and training which is the equal of any given in this country. Unless the youth of the country, and their parents, know these and other facts about West Point, their tendency will be to choose other colleges where life is less strenuous and less confining.

Our Association acquires information and disseminates it to our graduates largely through *Assembly*, the *Register of Graduates*, books, pamphlets and many letters and other papers. Much of the information disseminated in *Assembly* during the past year was furnished in articles written by officers here at West Point. I refer to such articles as that written by Colonel Bartlett on the West Point Mission, Curriculum and Teaching Methods, Captain Ginsburgh's article on Student Conference United States Affairs (SCUSA), Colonel Nicholas' article on Mathematics at West Point, Colonel Gee's article on the Department of Military Psychology and Leadership, Colonel Esposito's article on the Service Academy Board Report, and Col-

onel Lincoln's article on the Program of Studies, U.S.M.A. *Assembly* has also carried speeches by General Vandenberg, former Secretary of the Army Gordon Gray, the Superintendent of the United States Military Academy, and others. Every *Assembly* carries voluminous class notes and obituaries of our deceased graduates.

Our *Register of Graduates* carries the name of every cadet from the beginning of the Academy; a brief biographical sketch of every graduate; important statistics about our various wars, especially those statistics pertaining to graduates; the addresses of practically all graduates, retired or in civil life; and the assignments of many officers on active duty. (Many more of the latter would be carried if graduates would answer promptly our annual request for information.)

Danford, '04 and Branham, '22, the Editors of the *Register* and *Assembly*, are doing their utmost to make these publications so interesting and valuable that every graduate will want to be a subscriber. What West Point has done in the past, is doing now, hopes to do in the future, and much other information that cannot be obtained from any other source, is contained in these two publications. More than half of our members are subscribers, but we hope many more will join us each year.

As most of you know, our Association is having published a Sesqui-centennial book, the title of which will be *Men of West Point*. This book will delineate against a background of American History the notable achievements of our many outstanding graduates who have rendered great services to the Nation in war and in peace, and the vital role that West Point has had in the education and training of these men. Our Association has contracts with the author and the publisher which call for getting this book off the press and ready for distribution by the first of January, 1952. Our Association is working with the author and the publisher to make this book the greatest book ever written on West Point.

In addition to sponsoring the publication of a Sesqui-centennial book, our Association is cooperating with the Superintendent in every way possible to make our Sesqui-centennial in 1952 a great success. Your President is Chairman of the Steering Committee which has been at work for three years planning this celebration.

Our Association invited all West Point Societies to send delegates, as its guests, to a dinner-meeting which was held at the West Point Army Mess on the evening of June 3, 1950. Nine West Point Societies and three unorganized groups were represented and there were approximately thirty delegates at the meeting. The object of the meeting was to consider the organization of a National Public Relations Committee of the West Point Societies. The meeting approved the formation of such a Committee and a report on this meeting by Colonel C. P. Nicholas will be found in this issue of *Assembly*. It is believed that much good will come from this committee's work. The President of the Association of Graduates

presided at this meeting and our Association furnished the Secretariat and facilities for records of this meeting and will continue to do so for all future meetings.

During the past winter our Association sponsored a cadet essay contest, the purpose of which was to stimulate interest in the achievements of West Point graduates and to emphasize the extent to which such achievements were attributable to the West Point system of education and training. An article by Colonel Renfroe in the April *Assembly* tells about this contest. As a further step toward bringing about a closer tie between our alumni and our undergraduates, it is planned to publish articles by cadets from time to time in *Assembly*.

Our Association handles all commemorative ware for West Point, such as West Point plates, cups and saucers, and other articles that will soon be available for distribution. A platter will soon be in production, and our Sesqui-centennial ware will be after dinner cups and saucers and a dessert plate.

We have just joined the American Alumni Council and expect much benefit from the associations that this affiliation will bring about.

Of our more than 12,000 living graduates, all are members of the Association of Graduates except about 1,000. During the coming year the work the Association is doing will be brought to the attention of our non-members and an invitation extended to them to become members. However, worthwhile results can be realized only with your cooperation and help.

I am sure it is obvious that it takes considerable money to carry on this work. In a letter sent to all graduates last January, I explained the financial needs of our Association; that we need approximately \$10,000.00 a year, in addition to our present income from the Endowment Fund, for current expenses while we are building up our Endowment Fund to \$500,000.00. A similar letter will be sent to all graduates the first part of next year. In this connection, if it had not been for the contributions of the past year we could not have carried on our present operations without a deficit for the year. I believe that a contribution to the Association of Graduates is a good investment. Under the control of our trustees it will be used solely to carry out our mission. One of the main parts of that mission is to inform the youth of our Country of the principal facts about West Point. When this is done, we can be assured that many of their leaders will seek entrance to the Academy.

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 Editors of *Assembly* and the *Register of Graduates*, 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.

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 5 June, 1950

It is a great pleasure and a pride to welcome you back to West Point in this June Week of 1950. I hope you are having a happy time. The presence of a large body of you here at June Week inspires the cadets, in whom the hopes and aspirations, of the older graduates anyway, are centered these days.

June Week Reunions celebrate not our own successes and vicissitudes, or even our friendships and memories, quite so much as they extend the hand of encouragement and fellowship to the young idea. These men here of the First Class, going out into an unfriendly world, where no beneficent administration will awaken them in the morning with sweet music—and do so many other fine things for them—these men represent the hope of the times.

They also pretty well represent the 1949 Football Team, and are taking the entire offensive line along with them—except one—as well as many a fine back and the All-American quarterback. Thus, the elders here see them depart with feelings mixed with pride and foreboding.

But pride is uppermost. I doubt if any of you, looking into the West Point of today, which is four, or five, or even six times as big as you knew West Point, and ignoring the education—as all old graduates do—and observing only the character and spirit of the place—I think you would have little fault to find with the current product. These matters of the spirit—honor, duty, character, etc., are cadet-imposed, self-imposed. The cadets attend to those matters themselves, just as they always did. The administration of West Point supervises and umpires in the traditional way, and neither claims, nor desires, any credit for keeping up the spirit of the place. You'd be quite shocked—I hope—I'm sure—if it didn't do that at least.

Now I'm going to have four of these young officers, for they are officers, as they received their commissions several days ago, speak for themselves, so you can get a reading on the kind of Class that it is:

* * * *

Editor's Note: General Moore here introduced the following members of the Class of 1950 to the meeting:

John M. Murphy, the Cadet First Captain, who outlined the current academic and tactical curriculum, including summer training; expressed the belief of his class in the thoroughness of the education it had received during the last four years, and assured the meeting of the intention of the whole Class of 1950 to carry on throughout its service the Spirit of West Point as that Spirit has been known to all graduates heretofore.

Nathaniel A. Gallagher, the Head of the Honor Committee, who explained the functions of the Honor System as it operates within the Corps of Cadets. He emphasized

that the administration of the Honor System is primarily the responsibility of the Corps itself, and gave his assurance that the Honor Code is as high and as effective within the Corps as it has always been.

John H. Pigman, the Head of the Duty Committee, who informed the meeting of the functions and operation of the Duty Committee—a committee initiated within the past few years to instill and maintain a sense of duty among cadets equally as high and as effective as the sense of honor guarded so well for so many years by the Honor Committee.

Thomas A. Brandon, a "First Class Buck", who drew appreciative applause from the meeting by noting the great difference between his "clean-sleeve" and the heavily chevroned sleeves of his three classmates who preceded him as speakers, and by giving his assurance that the traditional "First Class Buck" is still an important personage at West Point. The meeting also applauded his reference to his recent tour "on the Area", during which he noted and mused upon the very appropriate application to him then of the words of "The Corps", inscribed on a bronze plaque near the sallyport, ". . . we of the Corps are treading where they of the Corps have trod" Then, seriously, he told the meeting that the Plebe System is now as effective as it ever has been. He explained the minor changes that have been made recently and found effective in the administration of the Plebe System, and he also explained the salutary effect which the course in Military Psychology and Leadership has had in creating a new attitude on the part of upper classmen toward plebes. He stressed the fact that upper classmen nowadays realize the importance of setting high standards of conduct and living up to those standards themselves before attempting to exact compliance with these standards by the plebes, and assured the meeting that, through the efficiency of the present academic system, the honor system, the duty system and the plebe system, the men in the Corps today are continuing to tread where those of the Corps have trod.

General Moore then resumed his address to the meeting

* * * *

The Spirit of West Point . . . "That strong inner feeling that causes a leader to respond in an exceptional manner. The product of years of training which contain more discipline, concentration, and bitterness than many men experience in a lifetime; it cannot be bought, borrowed, or stolen." . . . Those words also are the words of a cadet.

In the Harvard Classics, there is a fine piece of writing called "The Battle of Gettysburg" It was written by a young intellectual named Frank Haskell. Haskell was present at the battle, and was a very fine young officer. He was a citizen soldier

—no West Pointer. He criticized the generals around him with great freedom and, in this interesting piece, he wrote exactly what he thought. But he had this to say about Reynolds, Class of 1841, Commandant here in 1860, and Corps Commander in the great battle.

"He was a very beau ideal of a gallant general. He was one of the 'soldier-generals' of the Army. A man whose soul was in his country's work. Mounted upon a superb black horse, with his head thrown back and his great black eyes flashing fire, he was everywhere upon the field, seeing all things and giving commands in person."

Reynolds was killed at Gettysburg.

John Gibbon was in the Class of 1847. He commanded an Army Corps in the Civil War and was an important figure at Gettysburg. He was wounded at Fredericksburg, wounded again at Gettysburg, and in 1877, 14 years later, he was again wounded, in an Indian skirmish, as a colonel of Infantry, at the head of 149 officers and men, with a rifle in his hands.

I suppose everybody knows about our great graduates, but what the people should understand is the value to the country of a good man's lifetime of service, of how widely his influence extends, of how he leads and instructs, and makes good men and citizens; of how he serves.

We need have little concern for the young graduates of today. They speak for themselves. Their records speak for them. They have the spirit that Washington must have wanted for this place, and that Thayer put into this place.

In a kind of off-hand way, this spirit is illustrated by one of our young graduates of several generations ago, in his laconic report to the adjutant of a southwestern garrison:

"I marched out of the post on 30 minutes' notice with 20 men, following a band of Gila Apaches who had stolen some mules. I chased them 300 miles over mountains and plains, through snow and alkali dust, riding 80 miles the last day. Our rations gave out, and we ate the flesh of the sore-backed horses which gave out on the march. For three days and nights we were without water. I caught the Indians, fought them, killed several, and recaptured the stolen stock."

The West Point Sesquicentennial will take place in 1952. This celebration will mean a great deal to our Alma Mater. It will provide us at the mid-century with a most timely opportunity to inform our immense population of this little-known national institution on the banks of the Hudson River that has had such an important influence on the history of the Nation.

You are invited to write to the Director of the Sesquicentennial, West Point, New York, for any information that you would like to have, and you are all urged to get behind our one hundred and fiftieth celebration.



The National Public Relations Committee of the West Point Societies

By COLONEL CHARLES P. NICHOLAS,
Professor of Mathematics, U.S.M.A.

An important step in behalf of West Point's public relations was taken this June Week by the organized West Point Societies. Acting as a group through delegates assembled at West Point, the Societies have established a National Public Relations Committee. The objective is to facilitate the dissemination of correct public information about the United States Military Academy.

This action resulted from recognition of the need for a program by which West Point Societies may more readily assist in informing the public of the Military Academy's purposes, methods, and achievements. The West Point Society of The San Francisco Bay Area, which had studied this problem intensively during the past year, introduced a number of constructive recommendations which served to crystallize current thinking on the subject. The outcome was an assembly of delegates which met at West Point on 3 June 1950, and brought the National Committee into existence by unanimous vote.

Under the charter adopted by the delegates, the official title of the new organization is "The National Public Relations Committee Of The West Point Societies". Its purpose is to guide and facilitate the efforts of the Societies in disseminating correct public information about U.S.M.A. The charter provides that the National Committee will meet annually at West Point, where it will exchange information and study the Military Academy's current public relations problems. The charter also provides for adoption of a public relations program, which will be reviewed at successive annual meetings of the National Committee and be modified each year as circumstances may dictate.

The National Committee's membership consists of one delegate from every West Point Society, plus a small liaison group of officers residing at West Point or frequently there on business. The latter group includes the Editor of *Assembly*, the Editor of *The Register of Graduates*, the U.S.M.A. Public Information Officer, and two members of the Superintendent's Information Committee. (The Information Committee consists of certain members of the Superintendent's academic and headquarters staff, designated to assist him in studies of public relations policy). This liaison group helps to provide an intimate view of current public relations problems at West Point, thereby contributing to the practical basis for annual review and revision of the National Committee's public relations program.

The first edition of this program was approved at the organizing meeting on 3 June, and since then has been distributed to all West Point Societies with the Na-

The following were present at the meeting at West Point on 3 June 1950, mentioned in the accompanying article by Colonel Nicholas.

Brigadier General Chauncey L. Fenton, President, Association of Graduates, Presiding.
Major General Bryant E. Moore, Superintendent, U.S.M.A.
Major General Robert M. Danford, Editor of the *Register of Graduates and Former Cadets*, U.S.M.A.
Colonel Charles N. Branham, Editor of *Assembly*.
Colonel Charles P. Nicholas, Member of Superintendent's Public Relations Committee.
Lt. Colonel W. J. Renfroe, Member of Superintendent's Public Relations Committee.
Captain J. F. H. Cutrona, Public Relations Officer.
Mr. John L. Grant, Legal Adviser, Association of Graduates.
Representing West Point Society of Fort Ord—Colonel W. McC. Chapman.
Representing West Point Society of Los Angeles—Colonel James C. Waddell.
Representing West Point Society of San Francisco Bay Area—Colonel J. L. Hayden, Colonel John R. Culleton.
Representing West Point Society of Denver—Mr. E. S. Gregory.
Representing Hartford West Point Society—Colonel F. C. Shaffer, Colonel Harry Wood.
Representing West Point Society of Chicago—Brigadier General R. E. Wood, Colonel J. K. Tully.
Representing West Point Society of New York City—Major General Russell L. Maxwell, Captain Thomas B. Doe, Colonel William H. Kyle, Colonel George DeGraaf.
Representing West Point Society of Philadelphia—Major General Norman D. Cota, Major General Douglas T. Greene, Major Samuel Edelman.
Representing West Point Society of Seattle—Colonel O. J. Charles.
Representing Fort Monroe—Colonel D. J. Bailey.
Representing Fort Sill—Captain T. C. O'Connell.
Representing Boston—Mr. H. P. Richardson.
Colonel John A. McComsey, Secretary, Association of Graduates, Acting Secretary.

tional Committee's recommendation that they use it as a guide for public relations effort during the coming year. For complete success in the program, the West Point Societies will need the active assistance of their present membership plus the assistance of many other alumni as well. Therefore, the leading project recommended for 1950-51 by the National Committee is that the West Point Societies enlist increased support of alumni in the public relations

effort, and encourage the organization of additional West Point Societies.

Accordingly, it may be expected that West Point Societies throughout the country will soon be inviting the participation of alumni in a studied effort to see that the public is more fully informed about West Point. The program recommended for this purpose by the National Committee does not contemplate high-pressure publicity methods inconsistent with the dignity of West Point, or activities which alumni might regard as objectionable. Rather, it envisions systematic and careful steps to see that the facts as to the Military Academy's history, purposes, methods and results are presented to the public in an orderly and interesting way. Studies conducted by members of the Superintendent's academic and headquarters staffs during the past year reveal pretty clearly two features of public opinion about West Point: First, the public generally seems to love and admire the Military Academy; but, second, there are critical misconceptions which appear in print or in public utterance from time to time, and these tend to gain currency. The misconceptions are not necessarily hostile, but nevertheless they will become a disservice both to West Point and the American public if allowed to become more widespread. It is a common experience at West Point to hear a dual reaction from keen observers visiting the Military Academy for the first time. With only rare exceptions they are outspoken in approval and admiration of the educational purposes and methods they see; however, with noticeable frequency they also appear astonished. They appear to undergo a mental adjustment from a previously held idea of variance with the newly observed facts. Some of them—experienced and thoughtful men whose opinions deserve the highest respect—have stated pointedly that the public at large knows very little about this great national institution, of which it nevertheless has reason to be intensely proud.

As the West Point Societies unfold the public relations program, it is believed that alumni will find that it warrants their full endorsement and active participation. It is a healthy thing for alumni to keep themselves up-to-date on West Point and to be articulate on the subject in public contacts. It is good for the Military Academy as well as for the public. Commenting in a somewhat parallel vein about Columbia University, General Eisenhower had this to say in his address at the University's graduating exercises on June 8, 1950:

"On the eve of its third century, this school enjoys an enviable prestige among

(Continued on page 10)

Report of the 81st Annual Meeting

OF THE

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

Held in Washington Hall, West Point, N. Y., 5 June 1950

1. The meeting was called to order at 1:10 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, to the Treasurer, U.S. M.A., to the many other officers at the Academy who cooperated with the Association to make the luncheon and meeting a success and to the Corps of Cadets for their fine spirit of cooperation in making facilities available for our attending graduates.

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 1949 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; and General of the Army MacArthur.
- 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 1950 in attendance upon the invitation of the Association.
- e. Presented to the meeting individually the five, four and three-star generals present.

7. At this time, General Fenton made the following introductory remarks: "The first graduate that I am going to ask to come to the platform is a member of the Class of 1900 and is here celebrating his 50th Anniversary. This man helped build the Panama Canal and his work in this connection made a deep and lasting impression on General Goethals. He retired in 1915 under the provisions of the

Panama Canal Act but returned to the Army in World War I. When General Goethals was made Director of Purchase, Storage, and Traffic, he needed a QMG, and his natural choice was Robert E. Wood, one of his stalwarts in building the Panama Canal. After World War I, General Wood returned to the retired list, became associated with the Montgomery Ward Company for a few years, and then joined Sears, Roebuck and Company where he was president for a number of years and then chairman of the board, which position he now holds. In a nationwide poll in 1947 General Wood was voted one of the Fifty Foremost Business Leaders in the country. During his busy life General Wood has been at the beck and call of the government for duty on important boards and committees. A builder, a distinguished soldier, the greatest business executive ever produced by West Point—to sum it all up—A great American".

In a brief talk General Wood said it was his good fortune during the past 22 years to be the directive head of a great national business and from this position he had had a wonderful opportunity to observe our whole national economy which should be interesting to all graduates, whether they are officers or civilians. He said that two World Wars had proved to him that modern wars cannot be fought except by Nations of great industries and healthy economies. After making trips over a good part of the world, he said that every time he came home he was an enthusiastic bull on his own country. No other nation of the world has such mass production, which is based on good resources and sound and efficient labor and management. In his experience, he said, nothing has struck him more forcibly than the fact that problems of organization are identical, whether they are in the Army or in civilian life.

General Wood said that he came to the Academy as a pea-green school kid, just turned 17, with his class in June 1896; that West Point gave him a good physique, wonderful health, good habits of mental concentration and the ideals and standards that the Academy has always taught. He said he had always been grateful and always will be grateful to the Academy and that he had tried as far as he had been able to apply the standards and ideals of West Point in his career in the Army and in civil life, and he had tried to be worthy of his class and of the Academy.

General Fenton responded by stating: "In introducing General Wood I purposely left out some of the most important things about him. Over the years General Wood has demonstrated a deep and abiding faith and affection for West Point. He was twice elected a vice president of the Association of Graduates and is now president of the West Point Society of Chicago. Between 1929 and 1940 he contributed approximately \$10,000 to West Point for the following pur-

poses: Cadet Chapel Organ, the Superintendent's garden, Local Relief, Bishop Shipman Memorial, Association of Graduates, and the West Point Alumni Foundation. On top of all this he has just contributed to the Association of Graduates as a fiftieth anniversary gift, the sum of \$50,000. (A rising vote of thanks.)

"I have not told the whole story about Bob Wood. He has brought up a son in his own likeness. Robert W. Wood of the class of 1935 has just contributed to the Association of Graduates approximately \$5,000".

8. General Eisenhower, was then introduced by General Fenton;

In an opening remark, General Eisenhower said that he did not think it would be out of place for him to express the desire that General Wood could come back to his 100th Anniversary. (Laughter and applause.)

General Eisenhower then told about a very gallant young West Point officer in a very bitter battle in Tunisia in the spring of 1943 who, with a small detachment, chose to be a prisoner for four years in order that the main part of his battalion could escape. This and other incidents which occurred in that Army during the North African Campaign showed qualities of unselfishness, of devotion to duty and loyalty which were a direct heritage from West Point. He said that during years of peace, West Point had placed its stamp on the officers of the air and ground forces, graduate and non-graduate alike, and these qualities had been brought to the battle field. He said that it was his observation that today in so-called times of peace our country has greater need of those qualities that West Point has given to her sons and to her American armies than ever before, and that everyone of us, fortunate to be graduates, has a peculiar opportunity, through support of West Point, through prolongation of her doctrines, through support of the Association of Graduates, to be especially helpful in helping America meet the great crisis of the "Cold War"

9. General Omar Bradley was then introduced by General Fenton:

Throughout our adult life, General Bradley said, we have been governed in our actions by those things which we learned here as cadets, and whether it happened to be four years or six months, or five years, he was certain that the things which West Point stands for were very thoroughly impressed upon us and our classes. However, in spite of the fact that they were so thoroughly impressed upon us, he was also sure that it does us all good to come back to the Academy once in a while and see whether others are following in our footsteps. He said, "I don't know how you were, but I was very deeply touched to be among you this morning and I don't think we should be ashamed if a tear or two appeared in our eyes, because West Point means that much to

(Continued on page 10)

REPORT OF TREASURER

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

APRIL 30, 1950

- EXHIBIT A—Balance Sheet as of April 30, 1950.
- EXHIBIT B—Changes in General Fund during the year ended April 30, 1950.
- EXHIBIT C—Changes in Endowment Fund during the year ended April 30, 1950.
- EXHIBIT D—Changes in Cullum Fund during the year ended April 30, 1950.
- SCHEDULE I—Investments as of April 30, 1950 and income received thereon during the year ended April 30, 1950.

EXHIBIT A

BALANCE SHEET, APRIL 30, 1950

ASSETS	
SECURITIES: (See Schedule I)	
Irving Trust Company.....	\$160,888.50
CASH IN BANKS:	
Irving Trust Company (Checking Account).....	\$ 6,142.20
First National Bank in Highland Falls (Checking Account).....	7,118.19
First National Bank in Highland Falls (Savings Accounts).....	12,299.12
Newburgh Savings Bank.....	7,860.29
	<u>\$ 33,419.80</u>
FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.....	\$ 3,458.96
Total	<u>\$197,767.26</u>
LIABILITIES	
GENERAL FUND:	
Balance May 1, 1949	\$ 28,846.55
Less: Decrease during year (see Exhibit B).....	2,453.56
	<u>\$ 26,392.99</u>
ENDOWMENT FUND:	
Balance May 1, 1949	\$108,583.75
Add: Increase during year (see Exhibit C).....	48,945.95
	<u>\$157,529.70</u>
CULLUM FUND:	
Balance May 1, 1949	\$ 11,086.13
Less: Decrease during year (see Exhibit D).....	1,505.11
	<u>\$ 9,581.02</u>
UNPAID TAXES WITHHELD FROM EMPLOYEES' SALARIES.....	\$ 127.50
DEFERRED INCOME (WEST POINT PLATES).....	\$ 49.59
CONTRIBUTIONS IN EXCESS OF COST OF MEMORIAL PLAQUES	\$ 627.50
FURNITURE AND FIXTURES.....	\$ 3,458.96
Total	<u>\$197,767.26</u>

CHANGES IN THE GENERAL FUND DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1950

EXHIBIT B

INCOME	
Payments on Life and Annual Memberships.....	\$ 9,198.00
Annual Dues.....	317.50
Gain on West Point Plates.....	2,014.84
Interest on Bank Deposits.....	175.80
Dividends on Investments.....	151.50
Cash Contributions	8,493.36
Gain on Activities of Alumni Reception Committee	69.13
Miscellaneous (Including Sale of Rosettes).....	8.75
	<u>\$ 20,428.83</u>
EXPENDITURES	
Salaries	\$ 6,832.81
Printing	1,775.79
Freight, Express and Postage	968.76
Telephone and Telegraph	311.79
Music Machine for Cadets.....	280.00
Lapel Buttons—Rosettes	520.00
Cadet Awards	225.00
Advertising	531.00
Payment to Author of Sesqui-centennial West Point Book.....	1,000.00
Supplies	379.06
Miscellaneous	698.09
Purchase Office Equipment	1,203.18
	<u>\$ 14,725.48</u>
Income in Excess of Expenditures	\$ 5,703.40
Transfer from Endowment Fund.....	\$ 3,605.54
	<u>\$ 9,308.94</u>
Transfer to Endowment Fund	\$ 11,762.50
Net Change (Decrease)	<u>\$ 2,453.56</u>

EXHIBIT C

CHANGES IN THE ENDOWMENT FUND
DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1950

PRINCIPAL	
Contributions	\$ 42,769.00
Less:	
Loss on Sales of Securities	\$ 5,143.72
Transfer Expenses	1,109.96
	\$ 6,253.68
	Gain
	\$ 36,515.32
	Transfer from General Fund....
	\$ 11,762.50
	Total (Gain)
	\$ 48,277.82
INCOME	
Interest and Dividends from Securities.....	\$ 4,451.81
EXPENDITURES	
Safekeeping of Securities.....	\$ 133.50
Interest Purchased	44.64
	\$ 178.14
	\$ 4,273.67
	Total Additions
	\$ 52,551.49
	Less—Transfer to General Fund
	\$ 3,605.54
	Net Change (Increase)
	\$ 48,945.95

EXHIBIT D

CHANGES IN CULLUM FUND
DURING YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1950

INCOME	
Increase to Maturity Value of Bonds Matured	\$ 2,375.00
Interest on Savings Account56
	\$ 2,375.56
	Less—Loss on Securities
	\$ 3,880.67
	\$ 1,505.11



Annual Luncheon and Meeting of the Association of Graduates, U.S.M.A., in Washington Hall at West Point on 5 June 1950.

SCHEDULE I. INVESTMENTS, APRIL 30, 1950 AND INCOME RECEIVED THEREON DURING THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1950

Date Acquired	NAME OF SECURITY	Face Value of Shares	Book Value at April 30, 1949	Purchases or Gifts	Redemption	Gain (Loss) of Securities	Brokers' Fees and Transfer Expenses	Face Value of Shares April 30, 1950	Book Value at April 30, 1950 or Gift Basis at Cost	Approximate Market Value April 30, 1950	Dividends and Interest Received
Aug. 1, 1933	First National Bank in Highland Falls, N. Y., common PV \$7.50	5	\$ 62.50		\$ 62.50						\$ 1.50
Feb. 28, 1949	Sears, Roebuck & Co. capital stock No Par	300	11,700.00		11,700.00						150.00
	Total General Fund		\$ 11,762.50		\$ 11,762.50						\$ 151.50
CULLUM FUND											
June 4, 1931	One unit 92-21 Union Hall St., Inc., 5 1/2% debent, due 3/27/40	\$ 10,000.00									
	and 92-21 Union Hall St., Inc., capital stock NP	100	\$ 3,956.67			\$ (3,955.67)		\$ 10,000.00			
Feb. 3, 1940	U. S. Savings Bonds, Series D, due 2/1/50		7,125.00			2,375.00		9,500.00	\$ 9,500.00		
	Total Cullum Fund		\$ 11,081.67			\$ (1,580.67)		\$ 9,501.00	\$ 9,500.00		

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

ENDOWMENT FUND

May 21, 1929	N. Y. Title & Mortgage Co. Mortgage Series F-1 Ctf. 5 1/2% due 7/1/39	3,150.00	\$ 3,150.00		\$ 875.00		\$ 16.56	\$ 2,275.00	\$ 2,275.00	\$ 1,888.25	\$ 105.16
July 18, 1930	Colorado & Southern Rwy Co. Gen. Mtge Series A 4 1/2% due 5/1/80	5,000.00	4,889.00		2,625.00	(2,264.00)		20	375.00	877.50	202.71
July 2, 1936	Sears, Roebuck & Co. capital stock NP	20	375.00					50	5,050.00	5,450.00	45.00
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		4,900.00	(137.50)	16.60	6,000.00	6,000.00	5,820.00	225.00
July 30, 1940	Kansas Power & Lt. Co. 4 1/2% cum. pfd. stock PV \$100.00	50	5,050.00					4,000.00	4,000.00	3,880.00	150.00
May 31, 1941	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G, 12 yr. Cur. Inc. 2 1/2% due 5/1/53	6,000.00	6,000.00					1,000.00	1,000.00	967.00	25.00
June 26, 1941	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series G, 12 yr. Cur. Inc. 2 1/2% due 6/1/53	4,000.00	4,000.00					100.00	100.00	86.10	
Jan. 27, 1942	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series F, due 7/1/54	1,000.00	1,000.00					4,762.50	4,762.50	240.00	207.23
Aug. 15, 1942	U. S. A. Defense Savings Series F, due 7/1/54	100.00	100.00					952.50	952.50	32.50	237.52
Mar. 10, 1944	Delaware & Hudson Co. 1st & Ref. Mtg 4% due 5/1/63	5,000.00	4,522.50				3.27	100	5,000.00	5,550.00	41.44
May 18, 1944	Oklahoma Natural Gas Co. 4 3/4% cum. pfd. stk. Series A, PV \$50	100	5,000.00					6,685.00	6,685.00	27.10	279.78
Sept. 8, 1944	Delaware & Hudson Co. 1st and Ref. Mtge 4% due 5/1/63	1,000.00	920.00					7,595.00	7,595.00	355.00	253.00
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					1,125.00	1,125.00	2,632.50	135.00
Jan. 25, 1945	Southern Pacific Co., Oregon Lines, 1st Mtge Series A, 4 1/2% due 9/1/77	8,000.00	7,595.00								
Oct. 25, 1945	Sears, Roebuck & Co., Capital Stock N.P.	60	1,125.00								
Oct. 25, 1945	Midtown Enterprises Inc. Capital Stock P.V.	10	.10		6.55	6.45					
Apr. 29, 1946	Chicago & Northwestern Ry Co. 2nd Mtg. Conv. Inc. Series A, 4 1/2% due 1/1/99	2,000.00	2,016.67		920.00	(1,096.67)	13.02	100.00	100.00	76.70	58.00
Aug. 30, 1946	U. S. Savings Bonds Series F, 12 yr. Cur. Inc. due 8/1/58	100.00	100.00								
Mar. 6, 1947	St Louis, San Francisco Rwy Co., 1st Mtge. Series A, 4% due 1/1/97	1,000.00	1,000.00		882.50	(117.50)	7.02	33,000.00	33,000.00	31,548.00	34.78
June 30, 1947	U. S. Savings Bonds Series G, 12 yr. current income 2 1/2% due 6/1/59 Reg.	33,000.00	33,000.00					100.00	100.00	75.40	825.00
Aug. 8, 1947	U. S. Savings Bonds Series F, due 8/1/59	100.00	100.00					13,000.00	13,000.00	12,506.00	325.00
Apr. 7, 1948	U. S. Savings Bonds Series G, 12 yr. current income 2 1/2% due 4/1/60 Reg.	13,000.00	13,000.00					300	11,700.00	2,964.00	37.50
July 19, 1949	Sears Roebuck & Co. Capital Stock N. P.	3,000.00		\$ 3,000.00				5	62.50	13,162.50	525.00
July 19, 1949	First Nat'l Bank in Highland Falls Com. Stock Par \$7.50	5		62.50				100	4,100.00	4,387.50	1.50
Oct. 17, 1949	Sears Roebuck & Co. Capital Stock N.P.	100		4,100.00				100	3,900.00	4,712.50	125.00
Oct. 19, 1949	McGraw Elec. Co. Com. Stock Par \$1	100		3,900.00				50	2,050.00	2,193.75	200.00
Dec. 30, 1949	Sears Roebuck & Co. Capital Stock N.P.	50		2,050.00				25,000.00	25,000.00	25,437.50	25.00
Jan. 30, 1950	U. S. Treas. Bonds 2 1/2% due 12/15/72-67	300		25,984.38		(984.38)		300	13,050.00	13,162.50	
Mar. 30, 1950	Sears Roebuck & Co. Capital Stock N.P.	100		2,662.50				100	2,662.50	2,900.00	
Mar. 30, 1950	No. Am. Car Corp. Com. Stock Par \$20	100		3,300.00				200	3,300.00	3,275.00	
Mar. 30, 1950	Int. Minerals Chemical Corp. Com Stock Par \$5	100		3,150.00				100	3,150.00	3,975.00	
Mar. 30, 1950	Globe-Union Inc. Capital Stock Par \$5	200		4,987.50				100	4,987.50	4,712.50	
Mar. 30, 1950	McGraw Elec. Co. Com Stock Par \$1	100		3,300.00				200	3,300.00	3,750.00	
Mar. 30, 1950	Seeger Refrig. Co. Com. Stock Par \$5	200		3,300.00							50.00
	Total Endowment Fund		\$ 104,665.77	\$ 81,246.88	\$ 28,399.05	\$ (6,126.10)	\$ 125.58		\$ 151,387.50	\$ 156,065.20	\$ 4,451.81
	Total		\$ 127,509.94	\$ 81,246.88	\$ 40,161.55	\$ (7,706.77)	\$ 125.58		\$ 160,888.50	\$ 165,565.20	\$ 4,603.31

Examined and found correct:
H. W. CRANDALL,
Colonel, F.D.,
Fiscal Officer, U.S.M.A.

JOHN A. MCCOMSEY,
Colonel, C.A.C.,
Treasurer.

DOWN THE FIELD

By Joe Cahill

For the edification of those who are unaware of the success of our intercollegiate program during the past year, we point with pride to 1) the clean sweep over Navy in major sport competitions, 2) the undefeated football campaign and the attendant Eastern championship, 3) the sweep of both the IC+A and Heptagonal cross-country championship, 4) the National Collegiate rifle shooting championship, 5) the first place tie with Princeton for the Eastern Intercollegiate baseball title, and 6) the first place tie with Syracuse for the Eastern Intercollegiate gymnastic championship.

Against Navy, we made an all-out effort. That our objective was achieved, the records will attest: football (38-0), basketball (50-46), baseball (7-5), lacrosse (11-8), and track (86½-44½). This is tantamount to a shutout over the hapless Middies in the major sports divisions.

With the exception of football and track, competition was keener and closer than usual. For example, never before in a half century of play on the diamond have the two service academies engaged in a marathon fifteen inning dogfight. Likewise, the lacrosse match moved into two overtime sessions before a decision could be reached. On the basketball court only four points separated the teams after a nip-and-tuck thriller in the big Field House.

The baseball game, played at Annapolis, was a masterpiece in that it produced a rare combination of skill and artistry, comedy

and drama. Expending leads of 3-2, 4-3, and 5-4, Coach Paul Amen's tenacious crew took advantage of their only break in the game in the top of the fifteenth frame. With two out and runners on second and third, Arnold Galiffa lofted an infield fly midway between the pitcher's mound and third base. Roger Buck, the Navy second baseman, charged across the diamond, and collided with Al Zastrow, the third baseman, who dropped the ball as a result of the impact. Tom Lobe and Tom Fitzpatrick raced across the plate with the decisive tallies, as the ball eluded the stumbling infielders.

These markers were all that Ted Griesinger needed to insure Army's first win over the Sailors from the Severn since 1945. The long, lean right hander, who wasn't considered good enough to draw the starting assignment, took over the hurling duties from Jack Mackmull with two out in the third. Mixing a fast ball with a good assortment of slants, Griesinger pitched brilliant ball the remaining twelve innings. He scattered 8 hits and struck-out ten. In the twelfth, he narrowly missed winning his own game with a 400 foot drive that was labeled "home run" from the moment it left the bat. But he had expended too much energy on the hill and so paid the price by being thrown out at home on a desperate, all or nothing, play.

The game was a fitting climax to an amazingly successful season. Victorious in only one Eastern Intercollegiate league game

while finishing in the cellar the preceding year, Army lost only to Dartmouth and Harvard in tying Princeton for the championship.

The lacrosse match equaled the baseball contest for sheer excitement. At the end of regulation play the score was tied as it had been on six previous occasions throughout the game. With the scoreboard reading 8 for both Army and Navy, Coach Morris Touchtone's stick wielders mustered a blazing attack that netted two goals in the space of fifty-one seconds near the end of the first five minute overtime period, and then added another for good measure shortly after the start of the second extra stanza to dispel any revenge motif the Middies might have entertained. Ed Meyer, a Second Classman from St. Mary's, Pa., provided the impetus for the important 11-8 victory that saved the season. The 6 foot, 2 inch, 180 pounder, literally weaved and bobbed the Middies dizzy with his pace-setting three goal effort.

By way of proving that their sterling win over Navy was neither luck nor a mere twist of fate, the Cadets proceeded to manufacture the biggest upset of the entire season when they decisively trumped Mount Washington, the ace of the lacrosse pack, 7 to 6, in another pulsating struggle.

In this game Army was as good as it had to be, which was very good, indeed. The Baltimoreans, a solid collection of former

(Continued on page 10)



ARMY LACROSSE SQUAD -- 1950

FRONT: Costanzo (Assistant Manager).

1st ROW: Easley, Nelson, Markham, Preuit, Lunn, Murphy, Lange (Captain), Maladowitz, Hubbard, Todd, Meyer, Brewer.

2nd ROW: Dietz, Travis, Austin, Lorenzen, Pitts, Zagorski, Klimes, Nutting, Osborne, Giordano, Brian.

3rd ROW: Gray, Evans, Haskell, Stumm, Tensfeldt, Cline, Girdner, Ellis, Juvenal, Hemphill.

4th ROW: Sears, Hall, Pfeil, McGann, Riddlehoover, Foldberg, Denman, Hastings, Gwynn.

5th ROW: Lt. Colonel Evans (Officer Representative), McCormick (Manager), Witherell, Cowan, Weyand, Bergeson, Major Blue ("B" Squad Coach), Touchtone (Coach).



ARMY BASEBALL SQUAD -- 1950

FRONT ROW: Luckese (Manager), Griffin, Adams, Mackmull, Irons (Captain), Lobe, Chapman, Lane.

2nd ROW: Blaik, Bailey, Winfield, Pazderka, Aquinas, Pollock, Captain McCabe (Assistant Coach), Mr. Amen (Coach).

3rd ROW: Fitzpatrick, Ritter, Perry, Griesinger, Reeve, Harman, Major Anderson (Officer Representative).



ARMY TRACK SQUAD -- 1950

1st ROW: Szymczyk, Swygert, Snyder, Wuthrich, Welch, Cain, Beck, O'Keefe, Hite.

2nd ROW: Eastman (Manager), Day, Wilson, Thompson, Hester, Smedes, Tandler, Bastar, Mastaglio, Simpson, Lewandowski, Shea, Werner, Shira, M/Sgt. Poore (Trainer).

3rd ROW: Mortensen (Coach), Major Moore (Officer Representative), Fitts, Dritt, Johnson, W. H., Keilt, Parkins, Vandenberg, Bretzke, Packer, Peltz, Johnson, H. L., White, Delano, Storck, Cartmell (Assistant Coach), Lt. Colonel Freudenthal (Officer Representative).

4th ROW: Gribble, Conway, Raiford, McMullen, Post, Aldrin, Inman, McClung, Fooshe, Ballard, Rapp, Martin, J. W., Stone.

5th ROW: Shy, Eisenhart, Givens, Kulpa, Knight, Lutterloh, Coffman, Mallard, Davis, Youree, Novak, Matney, Hartline.

REPORT OF THE 81st ANNUAL MEETING

(Continued from page 4)

all of us, and, as Ike has said, never before probably in our history, have we had such a need for leadership in the domestic and national and international affairs as we have today; and all of us, whether we are in the service or out, have a part to play in furnishing that leadership along the lines of the three great words we learned here—Duty, Honor and Country”

10. 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 of the Academy. General Moore presented to the meeting 4 Lieutenants, recently commissioned, of the class of 1950, each of whom made brief remarks. (The Superintendent's remarks and those of the Lieutenants are published elsewhere in this issue of *Assembly*.)

11. With the President presiding, the meeting then proceeded to take action, in accordance with the Constitution and By-Laws, on the amendment to the Constitution and By-Laws, as proposed by the Board of Trustees, and of which the membership had been previously informed. The results were as follows:

- a. Without objection the meeting approved a change in the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association of Graduates by deleting the present Par. 4, Article 6, on page 4 of the Constitution and By-Laws and substituting therefore a new paragraph 4:

Old Paragraph Four

Par. 4—The endowment fund shall be invested and re-invested by the Treasurer in such securities as a majority of the Endowment Fund Committee may in their absolute discretion recommend (whether or not such investments are authorized by law for the investment of trust funds), provided however that investments shall be limited to securities legal for investment by life insurance corporations under the laws of the State of New York, with the exception that the securities in which the fund is invested on the 11th day of June, 1937, and such other securities as may be added to the fund by gift or bequest may be retained.

New Paragraph Four

Par. 4—The Endowment Fund shall be invested and re-invested by the Treasurer in securities which may be recommended by the Endowment Fund Committee and approved by the Board of Trustees.

12. The President requested Colonel Alan M. Pope, '03, Trustee of the Association and Chairman of the nominating committee, to preside during the nomination and election of officers and trustees of the Association due for election.

13. At the request of Colonel Pope, the Secretary read the list of nominations proposed by the Board of Trustees at its meeting on 5 June 1950, as follows:

- For President:
Chauncey L. Fenton, '04
- For Vice Presidents:
Frank C. Watson, '95
Upton Birnie, Jr., '00
Charles M. Wesson, '00

Louis A. Kunzig, '05
Norman F. Ramsey, '05

For Trustees to Serve Until July 1, 1953:

Dennis E. Nolan, '96
Robert M. Danford, '04
Roger G. Alexander, '07
Hayden W. Wagner, '07
Herman Beukema, '15
Harris Jones, Apr. '17
Earl H. Blaik, '20
George DeGraaf, '20
John A. McNulty, '20
Edgar W. Garbisch, '25

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

15. In accepting his re-election as President of the Association, General Fenton expressed his appreciation of the honor thus conferred upon him and expressed the hope that with the help of everyone, pulling together, he could live up to the expectations.

16. After pronouncement of the benediction by the Reverend Frank E. Pulley, Chaplain, U.S.M.A., the meeting approved its own adjournment at 2:20 P.M.

—John A. McComsey, '24,
Secretary.

DOWN THE FIELD

(Continued from page 8)

collegiate all-stars, came to the Plain bearing the tag "National Champions". The visitors were also unbeaten since 1948, which was the last time Army gave them a lesson in lacrosse to the tune of 5-2. Taking the Cadets perhaps a little too lightly at the outset, the ex-Collegians soon realized they had a rugged proposition confronting them. And rugged it was as the lead see-sawed down to the final ninety seconds when Joe Austin and Ed Markham deposited a pair of decisive goals that carried the Cadets through to a thrilling climax of a brilliant season.

The element of competition was somewhat lacking in the track and field meet which was staged in Navy's Thompson Stadium. Winning eight of the fourteen events and tying for another, the Cadets humbled the thinclads of Annapolis, 86½-44½.

Jim Thompson concluded his varsity career in scintillating fashion, erasing the meet and track two-mile records when he was clocked in 9:25.7. Other Cadet winners included Dick Shea, mile; Bob Simpson, 100 yard dash; Hal Shultz, high hurdles; Larry Johnson, low hurdles; Dick Bastar, pole vault; Lou Bretzke, shot put; Joe Green, discus; and Jack Kulpa who tied with Raun Rasmussen of Navy for high jump honors. Of these Shea, Simpson, Shultz, Johnson and Bretzke will compete again in '51.

Although displaced from their lofty pedestal as Heptagonal Champions, the Cadets nevertheless recorded a successful season, losing only to Manhattan, while defeating NYU, Columbia and Villanova in dual meet affairs.

STRAWS IN THE WIND DEPT.: In line with the current policy of scheduling a Big Ten team each season, Lt. Colonel Ockie Krueger announces a new football pact with Northwestern to begin at Evanston in '51. . . Seats for the Michigan game at Yankee Stadium this fall are at a premium. In fact, the ticket demand already exceeds that of any recent Army football at-

traction in New York City. . . Another milestone in Army football history will be reached this fall when the Cadets take to the air for the first time for their cross-country trip to Palo Alto to meet Stanford. . . The New York Giants, perennial attraction on the baseball schedule for 37 years, have negotiated a new five year "contract" in the form of a handshake. . . Indications are that the basketball quintet may play a game or two on the road during Christmas furlough this winter. . . Arnold Galiffa, who wound up his career with a total of 11 major letters, won the Army A.A. award for excellence in athletics. In addition to being an all-America quarterback, Galiffa held down the first base job in baseball and was captain of the basketball quintet. New spring sport captains include Ted Griesinger, baseball; Jim Cain, track; Ed Meyer, lacrosse; Bill Richardson, tennis and Ernest Rose, golf.

The National Public Relations Committee of the West Point Societies

(Continued from page 3)

the free universities of the world. Yet, in its heritage, as in that of other things human, there is not one guarantee of permanence.

"An institution, like a man, can fall into self-satisfied lethargy, and end its days bankrupt in spirit and in energy. Or again, if, like the hermit, it should seek seclusion from the hurly-burly of every-day life, it tends to become ingrown, both in idea and in product".

West Point is a living organism. Like any healthy growing thing, it changes to meet the demands of environment. While the timeless fundamentals remain unshaken, nevertheless the West Point of today differs in important details from the West Point of thirty, fifteen, or even five years ago. Therefore, the National Committee has emphasized, in its recommendations to the West Point Societies, the importance of bringing up-to-date information to the attention of the alumni. In general, the procedure contemplates that the Association of Graduates will distribute current information to the West Point Societies; and the Societies, in their turn, will inform their own memberships as well as all other alumni they can reach.

This flow of information must be a two-way matter. The Association of Graduates and the Public Information Office at West Point make strong efforts to keep the West Point Societies fully informed, using such media as published articles in *Assembly* and direct distribution of special items. However, it is a work of considerable magnitude, and without some word from the Societies themselves, the Association of Graduates will have no sure way of knowing whether all needs for information are being satisfied. Accordingly, it will help the entire program if the Societies take active steps to keep the Association informed of their needs for information.

Similarly, it will help if individual alumni keep in active touch with the nearest West Point Society, and offer their participation. No doubt, many readers of this article will live in regions where no West Point Society has yet been organized. Interested alumni in these regions are urged to write to the President of the Association of Graduates for advice and help in the problem of establishing new West Point Societies.

BULLETIN BOARD

NEWS OF WEST

POINT SOCIETIES

The West Point Society of Monterey Peninsula

The 1950 annual West Point dinner was held at the Fort Ord Officers' Club, as usual, this year, with almost all of the local West Pointers (about 70 in all) present. A splendid program was arranged by a committee of graduates stationed at Fort Ord. Jimmy Adams, '35, was chairman of the committee. Landon, '96, gave a talk as the oldest graduate present; Frederick, '28, the Commanding General of Fort Ord, toasted the Corps; Perkins, '13, the ladies; and Ingham, '46, the new West Point. Colonel R. S. Pratt, '01, was toastmaster.

It is customary to schedule the San Francisco Bay Area and the Monterey Peninsula annual West Point dinners so that they will not be held on the same evening, as a number of graduates living in this general vicinity ordinarily attend both parties.

Wm. H. Hobson, '12,
Vice-President.

The West Point Society of New York

The Membership Committee, headed by Colonel Rodney C. Gott, conducted a drive recently which resulted in over 100 applications for membership in our Society. We now have more than 500 dues-paying members, and practically every member is active in the work of the Society.

Luncheon meetings have been suspended for the summer and will be resumed in September. The usual postcard announcement of the next meeting will be mailed late in August to all members.

—George De Graaf, '20,
Secretary.

The West Point Society of the San Francisco Bay Area

New officers of this Society, elected at a meeting of the new Board of Governors, June 15, 1950, for the 1950-1951 period, are: President: Brigadier Gen. George W. Sliney, Ret'd, '13.

1956 Great Highway, San Francisco, 16.
1st Vice President: Col. Robert B. Hutchins, Ret'd, '19.

3501 Clay Street, San Francisco.
2nd Vice President: Col. William C. Baker, '26.

Hq. Sixth Army, Presidio of San Francisco.
Secretary: Col. Melville F. Grant, '22.

AG, Hq., Sixth Army, Presidio of San Francisco.

Treasurer: Lt. Col. William F. Train, '31.
G-3 Sect., Hq., Sixth Army, Presidio of San Francisco.

—H. F. Nichols,
Brig. Gen., USA, Ret'd.
Outgoing President.

Editor's Note: For more news of West Point Societies see the article by Colonel Nicholas, beginning on page 3.

Portrait of Major General Goethals Presented To The Academy

On June 29, 1950, an original oil painting of Major General George Washington Goethals by the well-known artist, Mr. Robert

Fawcett of Westport, Connecticut, was formally presented to the United States Military Academy. The presentation ceremony, the date of which coincided with the 92nd anniversary of General Goethals' birth, was at 4 P.M. in Cullum Hall, West Point, New York.

The painting, formerly owned by the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company, was presented on behalf of the Company by Mr. Manuel Camps, General Agent, New York City. Colonel Robert G. Gard, Acting Superintendent in the temporary absence of the Superintendent, Major General Bryant E. Moore, received the gift on behalf of the Military Academy.

General Goethals, born in Brooklyn on June 29, 1858, was graduated from the United States Military Academy in the Class of 1880, at which time he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers. He served for a time as an instructor in Military Engineering at USMA, later becoming Chief of Engineers, Isthmus Canal Commission. It was under General Goethals' direction that the Panama Canal was built. He served as Governor of the Canal Zone from 1914 to 1916, during which time he was promoted to Major General, and received the Thanks of Congress on March 4, 1915, for his work. He died at New York City on January 21, 1928.

Among those present at West Point for the ceremony, in addition to officers and cadets of the Military Academy, were the following: Dr. Thomas R. Goethals, (son of the General), and Mrs. Goethals of 34 Hawthorne Road, Newton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fawcett of Westport, Conn.; Mr. Manuel Camps of New York City; and Mr. Jack Casey of McCann-Erickson, Boston, Mass.

DID YOU KNOW THAT?

Elder Statesman Bernard M. Baruch might have been a graduate of West Point?

In a recent interview in New York, Mr. Baruch was asked what caused his deafness. He recalled that he was a member of the City College baseball team that was playing Manhattan in 1888. City was at bat, the bases were full and he strode to the plate and blasted out a home run. As he steamed into the plate, he said he collided with the Manhattan pitcher. The collision caused a riot and during the uproar he was struck behind the left ear with a bat. The deafness that ensued, he said, resulted in his disqualification for admission to West Point.

General Stilwell's Portrait Unveiled At West Point

The late General Joseph W. Stilwell's daughter Nancy unveiled his portrait at West Point at 4:00 P.M. on Thursday, April 27th, 1950. Nancy, now Mrs. Ernest F. Easterbrook, acted on behalf of her mother, Mrs. Joseph W. Stilwell, who came from Carmel, California, to attend the ceremony. The oil portrait was accepted for the United States Military Academy by Major General Bryant E. Moore, Superintendent.

General Stilwell was a graduate of the class of 1904, U.S.M.A. He died at Letterman General Hospital on October 12, 1946, at the age of 63. His World War II activities in the China, Burma, India Theater, and particularly in connection with the Burma Road, have become legend.

General Stilwell's portrait was painted by

Mr. Howard E. Smith, of Carmel, California, an associate of the National Academy of Design. Mr. Smith spoke briefly at the ceremony after being introduced by Colonel Lawrence Schlick, Professor of Military Art and Engineering at West Point, who acted as chairman of the ceremony. The painting of General Stilwell becomes a part of the West Point collection of paintings of statesmen and military men connected with the history of the Academy. This collection, numbering more than 200 paintings, began in 1815 with the first ten famous portraits painted by Thomas Sully. Many of the most renowned American artists of each period are represented in the collection. Recently, a portrait of the late Lt. General Lesley J. McNair, a classmate of General Stilwell at West Point, became a part of the collection.

Among the guests at the ceremony were Mrs. Stilwell; Mr. Smith, the artist, and his wife; Lt. Col. and Mrs. Ernest F. Easterbrook; General Moore; Brigadier General Chauncey Fenton, a classmate of General Stilwell and presently President of the Association of Graduates of the Military Academy, and Mrs. Fenton; Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt M. Lockman (Mr. Lockman is President of the National Academy of Design); and ranking members of the Staff of the Military Academy.

ACADEMIC CALENDAR, U.S.M.A., 1950-1951

The following schedule of dates affecting the administration of cadets at the United States Military Academy has been announced by the Superintendent:

1950

- 17 August—Re-examination of Ex-cadets.
 - 1 September—Ex-cadets' report for admission.
 - 5 September—First term begins.
 - 22 December—First term ends.
 - 23 December-27 December—Term examinations.
 - 22 December 12 noon-1 January (1951) 5:30 P.M.—Christmas leave for upper classes.
 - 29 December—Ex-cadets report for admission.
- 1951
- 2 January—Second term begins.
 - 6 March—Entrance examinations begin.
 - 13 March—Re-examination of Ex-cadets.
 - 15 March 3:00 P.M.-18 March 6:00 P.M.—Suspension of duties.
 - 31 May—Second term ends.
 - 1 June-4 June—Term examinations.
 - 5 June—Graduation.
 - 12 June—Validating entrance examinations begin.
 - 2 July—New Fourth Class enters.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE—1950

- September 30—Colgate University—At West Point.
- October 7—Penn State—At West Point.
- 14—University of Michigan—At Yankee Stadium, New York.
- 21—Harvard University — At Cambridge.
- 28—Columbia University — At Baker Field, New York.
- November 4—University of Pennsylvania —At Franklin Field, Philadelphia.
- 11—University of New Mexico—At West Point.
- 18—Stanford University—At Palo Alto.
- 25—(Permanently Open).
- December 2—Navy—At Municipal Stadium, Philadelphia.



New Members

We welcome to our membership 607 graduates of the Class of 1950, and 55 other graduates and ex-cadets who have recently joined the Association. The total number of members is now 11,391.

NEARLY 90% OF OUR LIVING GRADUATES ARE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

Graduates and former cadets who have not yet joined the Association are cordially invited to write to the Secretary at West Point for an application for membership.

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE, SEPTEMBER 10, 1950



Major General Henry C. Hodges, Jr., Class of 1881, the oldest graduate present at West Point during June Week 1950 (center) leads the column of the Long Gray Line to Thayer Monument on 5 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).

1881

Editor's Note:

Major General Henry C. Hodges, Jr. was again the oldest graduate present at West Point during June Week 1950, and led the Long Gray Line on Alumni Day with his customary alacrity and graciousness. No one could have better fulfilled the duties of this most important and distinctive position of honor in the impressive ceremonies marking the re-dedication of all of us to the true Spirit of West Point.

Miss Eleanor S. Hall, daughter of William McLaurine Hall, Ex-1881, of 114 5th St., Parkersburg, West Virginia, recently wrote to us: "Father, born March 1st, 1860, now 90 years old, almost helpless, but continues to enjoy life. He eats and sleeps well, reads a little and occasionally goes for an automobile ride. His memory for current events is very poor and he is often confused regarding the past, but he enjoys his copy of *Assembly*".

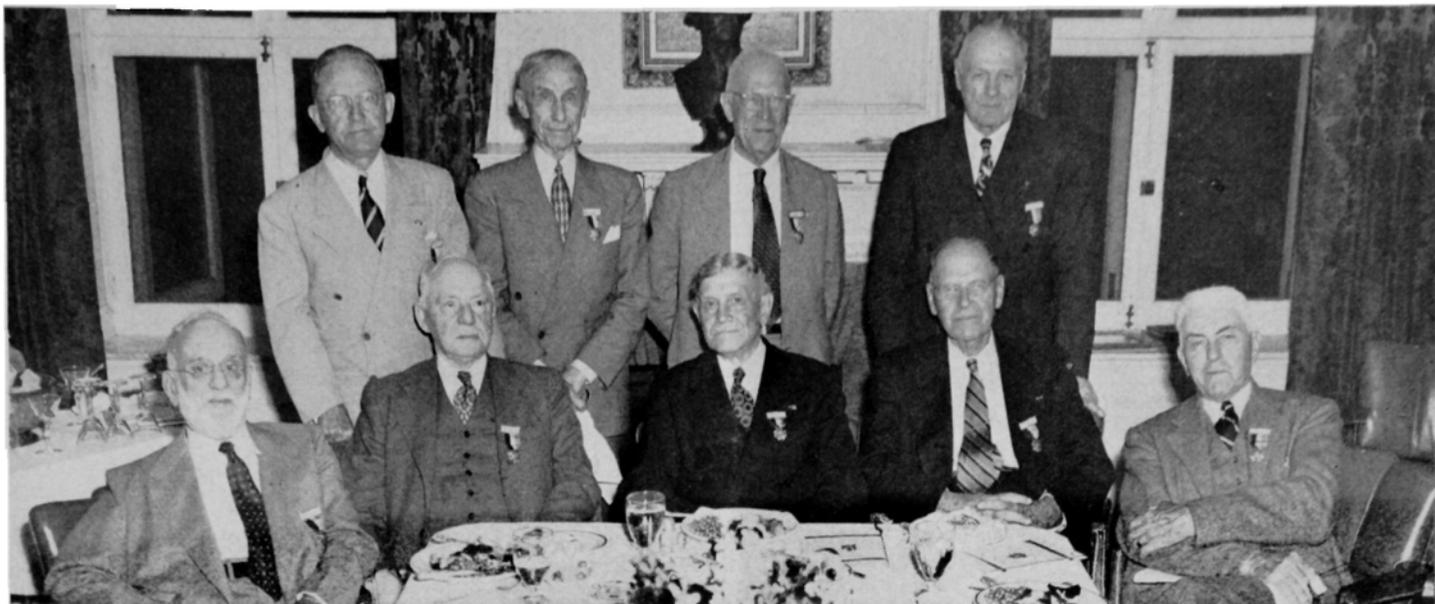
1893

Word from Ames, Bash, Bell, Brown, Edwards, Pattison and Timberlake shows them about as usual.

Jamerson was in Washington May 20-23, as was Walker with his daughter, Mrs. Everett, who attended the 50th Anniversary of the National Cathedral School early in June. McManus and Mrs. McManus have moved to 2959 Piedmont Avenue, Berkeley, California, where they will be near their sons and daughters. Kutz, Cocheu and Kilbourne are still in Washington.

The Class suffered a great loss in the death of Brigadier General Howard L. Laubach May 19th, after prolonged illness in Walter Reed Hospital.

—L. F. K.



55th REUNION, CLASS OF 1895

1894

The class of 1894 was represented at the June Week activities by Frank Cocheu and Laddie Ladue, both up from Washington. Carlos Crain, who has been constant in his attendance for a number of years, was unable to come this year, much to his disappointment and regret. Carlos underwent a serious abdominal operation on April 25, and while he is making a good recovery, he was not strong enough to undertake the long trip from his home in Pasadena. He is consoling himself with his garden and his roses, and is already making his plans for being here in 1951.

Billy Brown, who was with us at our 55th Reunion last year, writes that sickness and other troubles have laid him up and prevented his coming to West Point this year. He speaks very appreciatively of the welcome given him last year, and of the pleasure that the Reunion gave him.

Hoke Estes, who was reported ill some weeks ago, has entirely recovered, and has resumed his regular civic and other activities. He and Mrs. Estes, after a visit with their son in Glen Ridge, New Jersey, will leave for the mountains of North Carolina, where they will spend the summer.

—W. B. L.

1895



June Week this year was another memorable old Home Week for '95 at West Point—our 55th Reunion. True to form, the Alumni Reception Committee greeted us most cordially, with literature, badges, tickets and "the key to the city"; and a deep-seated welcome ever reflected by the entire garrison, with a warmth of feeling which "the last man feels to his marrow", highlighted at the Superintendent's quarters. The scene of the annual reception on the afternoon of June 4, in passing along the receiving line headed by General and Mrs. Moore. With never a dull moment, and the gratifying cooperation of the Weather Bureau, the June Week Program 1950 proved in every way a credit to those in authority in its conception and preparation, and to those upon whom fell the responsibility for its successful execution.

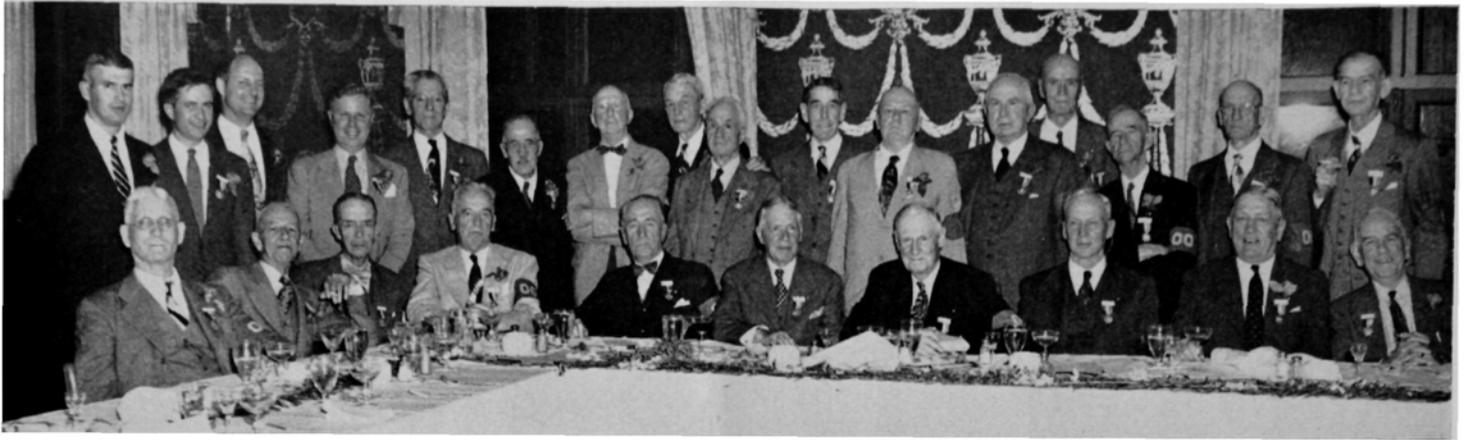
And when it comes to the '95 Reunion: There were eight of us—Cavanaugh, Nuttman, Vincent, Langdon, Dwyer, T. F., Miles, Charles and one other. Darrah was in

Washington with Mrs. Darrah for a grandson's graduation, neither Schulz nor Bash felt physically equal to the trip, and Herron was unable to get away. For the Alumni Exercises on Monday, we were but some twelve or thirteen files from the head of the column, in marching to slow music to Thayer Monument. From there we continued to the reviewing stand for the review of Corps by Alumni on the Plain; the Corps in turn proving itself quite equal to the occasion and altogether loyal to West Point tradition. Then followed the luncheon and annual meeting of the Association of Graduates, in the Cadet Mess Hall, where the Chair graciously recognized our '95 Table and we rose to take a bow. Nor was—or is—that all, since we shared—and signally—in the honors, in operation—election of officers for the ensuing year. In the evening, at 7:00 o'clock, we gathered for our class dinner at the Officers' Club (West Point Army Mess), joined by Cocheu, '94, by unanimous invitation. Ladue '94, also was so invited, but was unable to accept. An occasion of no mean import, it further strengthened, if possible, the ties that bind; to hold to 1955 for our 60th Reunion and to be cherished to the last man in any event.

—F. B. W.



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1887-1899



50th REUNION, CLASS OF 1900

1899

Another West Point year has come and gone and we are now 51 years out! Undoubtedly, the thoughts of every member of the class turned to our magnificent Alma Mater during June week, but only VanDuyne and Humphrey were able to make the trip, while 18 wrote to Carter in answer to his note of early May, regarding the event. VanDuyne drove over from Towaco, and Sep came all the way from Texas, but left his plane at home for rejuvenation, with which he personally seems easily to dispense. He says that Merry still holds forth at the "Casa de Palmas" in McAllen, Texas, and is authority for the statement that "30 or 40 drinks a day hurts no man, but guzzling will be the death of anyone!"

In Los Angeles Halsey Yates still is incredibly busy with the Disaster Coordination Committee. He has been getting together with Clark, H. B., Woodruff, Harris and Kelly. The latter is now back in Buffalo. From Albany, Eddie Markham writes cheerfully, but says that he must still take very good care of himself. Clifford and Mrs. Game had the misfortune to be involved in an automobile accident this spring, but it seems not to have been serious. Charles Brooks and Mrs. Clark expect to spend the summer at Chautauqua, N. Y. He still has very restricted use of his eyes. Robichon, who recently had the misfortune to run afoul of an operation, comes on well. The Schulls of Carmel, Calif. expect to go soon to visit with Herman, Jr., a member of the American Military Mission in London.

We profoundly regret to add to our 1950 list of deaths that of the youngest member of the class, "Baron" Trott, who was called suddenly and unexpectedly in Geneva, Ill., on April 14th. Mrs. Trott continues on at their home in Hawthorne Lane and acknowledges with feeling the class flowers.

—C. D. H.

1900

"The Class of the Century" celebrated in lively fashion, with wine and song, its 50th Reunion and Golden Jubilee. Of 36 members known to be alive, 21 were present, as follows: Baer, Benjamin, Birnie, Bond, Doyle, Glynn, Godfrey, Graham, Harvey, Hopkins, Jackson, McVicker, Pope, Rockwell, Simmons, Sunderland, Tidball, Wesson, Westervelt, Wood, Youngberg—almost 60 per cent of "possibles" Present also were 5 sons: Mitchell (Class of '25), Wood ('35), Westervelt ('45), and Colonels Rockwell and Simmons, non-graduate veterans. A third generation was represented by 2 grandsons, Tullis and Smith (of Generals Wood and Youngberg). Present also were 3 honor guests, General Conklin, '97, last of the gallant (hard-boiled) patriots who, in 1896 in "Beast Barracks" launched us on our careers of military glory, General Sep Humphrey, '99; and General Browne, a spy for 1901. Of those present about a third were non-graduates, who, as always demonstrated their solidarity in the class. Ted Godfrey, retired from a distinguished career

as State Health Officer of N. Y., was present, making a successful effort to be gay and cheerful, though obviously missing his "sidekick", "Big Bill" Gillmore. Of those who did not attend, all sent messages of congratulations and regrets.

In the absence of our president and vice president (Grant and Pillsbury) details of the meeting were arranged with the class secretary by Colonel McComsey of the Alumni Reception Committee, to whom we extend a vote of thanks for his contribution to our enjoyment of the occasion. At the banquet in the Officers' Club, toasts were drunk to the flag, the Alma Mater, our absent members, our honor guests, and to the men and women of the Class who had passed the Divide since our last reunion. To this last group we were compelled to add a few just before and just after the reunion: Grace King (Mrs. "Goat") Harvey, Col. J. P. Robinson, Mr. J. O. Hackenberg, Jane Swigert (Mrs. "Villain") McIntyre, and Mrs. Wm. E. Gillmore, widow of our late classmate, "Big Bill"

Occasion for pride was not lacking. Our distinguished classmate, General Robert E. Wood, was guest of honor at the annual luncheon of the Association of Graduates. He celebrated the Golden Jubilee of his graduation by a gift of \$50,000.00 to the Association. General Wood is our champion grandfather, with 15 members (*at this time*) in the 3rd generation, closely followed by Dr. McVicker, with 14. The great grandfather race is getting started (we have several in that generation already). It should be a good race. Present also was a group



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1900

of heroes of the first great football game with the Navy (after resumption of relations) the remarkable 17-5 victory in 1899. Wesson as quarterback, conducted the operation; Jackson and Rockwell, in the backfield, scored all 17 points; while Hopkins (with much able assistance) held the dangerous enemy at bay.

Julian Benjamin, as usual, entertained a number of the group at his charming estate across from West Point. All felt that the occasion was a great success, marred only by some regrettable absences.

—P. S. B.

1901

News from the Round Table—Richard Jordan and Mrs. Jordan are to enjoy a tour of Europe this summer and are not expected to return to Washington until the latter part of September. Walter D. Smith has summer vacation from school and is now on a trip through the West and possibly a diversion into Old Mexico. In case you don't remember, Walter is the oldest living graduate of 1901.

May 31st there were at the Round Table, "Nine Old Men": W. D. Smith, Guy Kent, Elliott Dent, Richard Jordan, Beverly Browne, Eugene West, Bobby Beck, Pat Newman and Shaggy Sherrill. Pat Newman, the "nabob" from the Dominican Republic, is on leave from his government for three months. Shaggy Sherrill was a visitor in Washington, he received such a warm reception that he said he cannot afford to come again until September. Both visitors looked hale and hearty and felt the same. We were glad to have Bettison with us the week before upon his return from Florida.

The memory of Louis Van Schaick was recalled by learning that Mrs. Van Schaick is in Baguio, P. I., awaiting the settlement of her late husband's estate. Lest we forget—Van Schaick was awarded the Medal of Honor and the Congressional Gold Life Saving Medal during his service.

Two of our classmates died recently. Arthur J. Lynch died in New York City, April 4, 1950. He was buried at West Point. We will miss Jimmie's boundless enthusiasm and keen good humor. Ernest D. Peek died April 22, 1950 at San Francisco, Calif. He was buried in Arlington Cemetery. Every member of the class will remember Wisey with affection as the Father of our Class Bulletin.

On the other side of the ledger we record the following: A great grand son of Walter

D. Smith was born May 15, 1950 to the wife of 1st Lieut. Frank B. Kane, Jr., the grandparents are Col. Frank B. Kane and Beverly Edgerton Smith Kane (daughter of W. D.). Walter now has 3 great grand children. The daughter of John Symington (Mrs. T. Arthur Smith) reports that a great, great grandson of John's was born April 12, 1950. We hope that both of the sons will be future West Pointers.

Beverly Browne is working hard on our 50th Reunion. Let us all make plans to be present.

—R. M. B., Jr.

1903

Ben Ristine when asked stated among other things that he has nothing to report on bad health, recent operations or dentures—all favorable; that he carries on as an important tender of yard with favorable results in fruit, shrubbery and lawn.

Reports are received that Telford is still at La Jolla, bathing in the ocean every morning like a young thing. Max Tyler, now of Bradenton, Florida, is busy as a member of the Bradenton Housing Authority and as consultant on the possibilities of improving navigation of the Orinoco and Macareo rivers in Venezuela. He has been down there himself and we hope that next time he will invite 1903 to go with him when the improvements are completed. Willie Rose, also of Bradenton, Florida, is about to take an extended trip north visiting his mother in Lancaster, Pa. and his children and grandchildren in Washington, D. C. He is busy as technical advisor to the Board of County Commissioners of Manatee County, Florida.

We hear from Hinkle that he has been through a tough time with three operations in one year. His wife, who writes poetry, has had her book of poems, BIRD AT NIGHT, published. She writes under her maiden name of Marion Ethel Hamilton. Schley had the Pat Lynches and Fred Smiths for cocktails in Washington in April. The Schleys' new house in Washington is now completed.

Most of us know of the blow we recently received when Zona Pendleton died. He had been troubled by his heart but seemed well on the mend when, while entertaining friends at his home, he suddenly passed away. We always felt he belonged to us and 1906 felt likewise. It must have created a wonderful feeling in Zona's breast in realiz-

ing the place he held in the hearts of two classes.

Reports from Puss Farnum show he is keeping busy on pro bono publico work as usual. Although retired from business he has by no means given up activities in Augusta, Maine. Pope accepted some time ago the presidency of a national, non-partisan association called, "The Investors League".

There were four 1903 present on Alumni Day at West Point: Schley, Cocheu, Pope and Hoffman. Puss Farnum expected to be there but was shunted off at the last minute.

Beatty Moore is back at his Alexandria, Virginia home for an indefinite period. He has been doing too much farming in Texarkana and is ordered to spend more time taking it easier. He says he already feels much better. "Celery" Farmer lives on Druid Hills Avenue, Hendersonville, North Carolina. The Jesse Gastons spend their summers there and Mrs. Brinton came up there for the summer a year ago. "Celery" may well be on the local Chamber of Commerce Real Estate Committee for he can give two dozen reasons for 1903 men coming to Hendersonville to build.

Assembly is published quarterly and before the 10th of next September we should have more news items to submit. Please help those who have written to you for news.

1904

Alley sends greetings from his home in Los Angeles where, he says, he spends most of his time working around the house and yard. Anderson, R. F., reports that he has been retired from his work with the Safe Deposit and Trust Company of Baltimore, where he had been employed for many years, and that his address now is 159 W. Lanvale St., Baltimore 17, Md. Butcher has come up from his home in Clearwater, Florida, and is in Walter Reed Hospital. Hoyt recently returned to his home in San Diego after a six weeks' cruise during which, he says, the weather, the crowd, the fishing and the refreshments were perfect. He announces proudly that he also is a grandfather and that the youngsters call him "Gaffer". The Hoyts are planning a trip East some time this year. Pettis reports a new address: Care of Mrs. Curtis Lamb, 5100 Welker Ave., Des Moines, Iowa.

On May 22d in Washington, D. C., White, A. J., suffered painful bruises as the result of falling under a streetcar from which he



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1905

had just alighted. When seen at Walter Reed a few days later, A. J. was in good spirits, reported no bones broken and said that he hoped to be discharged from the hospital in a week or so.

Efforts to locate the men who at one time were members of the Class but did not graduate with us, have not been as successful as hoped. Mail sent to the last known addresses of the following, has been returned: Ames, C. P., Gould, J. McC., Kimball, D. G., and Storer, J. A. Replies from others have been received:

Cochran, J. K., is now in Wellsville, N. Y., where he has lived for thirty years. He has been engaged in producing oil for many years and at present is Manager of the Paige Oil Company and a director of the South Penn Oil Company. Corbin, C. L., whose address is 1637 19th St., N.W., Washington, D. C., is usually present at the 1904 Class luncheons at the Army and Navy Club. He gives Sweeney's address as 21 rue Ste. Genevieve, Courbevoise, Seine, France.

Finn, E. A., lives in Buhl, Idaho, Calif Apts. 7. After leaving West Point he engaged in various activities and after some years filed a homestead in Saskatchewan, Canada, where he became mayor of a small town and townsite agent. After the 1929 crash, he attempted to return to the U.S. but immigration laws had been tightened and the many letters and other documents presented were making no impression on the American consul at Regina until the old U.S.M.A. papers came to light. It so happened that the consul had a son at West Point at that time, so after a considerable amount of conversation about the U.S.M.A., Finn and his family were given a clearance to enter the U.S. without any further trouble! That was in 1931, since which time he has been in Buhl on the Twin Falls irrigated tract, but now he says he's "just a tired old man resting on his oars" and glad to hear news of 1904.

Garges, F. A., has been retired after many years with the Bureau of Internal Revenue and is living at 3414 Quesada St., N.W., Washington, D. C. Lyman, A. T., is at Mount Vernon, South Dakota. Owens, C. W., went on the retired list in 1949 after forty years of service with one company and is now living at 524 E. McDowell Rd., Phoenix, Arizona. The H. C. Roberts have left their home in Gulfport, Florida, for the summer at 82 Pine St., Bath, Maine.

—W. B.

1905

Twenty-one valiant but mostly retired, retiring or just modest classmates re-joined for our 45th. To wit, i.e., and as follows: Bain, Barzynski, Broadhurst, Case, Corbin,

Curley, Doe, Dusenbury, Early, Gibson, Kunzig, Lane, Lentz, Lund, McKay, Mitchell, Ramsey, Rutherford, Weeks, West and Wilby. Your amanuensis relies implicitly on the puzzle picture (see cut) for proof of the stated attendance.

Each of our numerous throng put on his specialty act. Dick Bain told, from personal experience, of life on the Mississippi during Mark Twain's time. Barzynski stoutly refrained from retelling his "Bull" tale saying, with keen insight, "It wasn't so much the story as me that you laughed at" But he offered many acceptable substitutes which were thoroughly appreciated. Broadhurst, proud father, talked of nothing but his cadet son. (It was suggested that, instead of presenting a sabre to the young man upon his graduation, some testimonial of merit be awarded to "Towhead" in recognition of his prowess.) Case, the conservative, favored the retention of the Taft-Hartley law and, on the subject of investments in common stocks, recommended the avoidance of any other than "blue chips". Corbin aligned himself with the Secretary of State and Anthony Eden by adorning a black Homburg hat. He also slept late. Let him deny it! Curley, with never a hair out of place, was the envy of his fellows because he, alone, was accorded the rank of civilian. (That rated the rest of us as barbarians.) In the interests of longevity, he offered himself as counsel to the few members of the graduating class who were not commissioned because of physical disqualification. Doe's endowment of rare common sense and realism grows ever richer. As has been his custom over the years, he had us to luncheon,—again, this time, at Bear Mountain Inn. The accompanying photograph discloses us upholding the flag pole there. Dusenbury, Squire of Conway, S. C., expounded on the lovelife and other habits of termites. Interesting, no end. Early, fine upstanding figure of a man, recounted his gladiatorial experiences as a cadet. He says he picked the wrong guy. Dad Gibson "interviewed" everyone but found time to explain a recent fund-raising campaign which turned out so profitably,—for him. (Corbin threatens suit!) Kunzig got in just under the wire for Tom Doe's luncheon. He carried the Kunzig Kane and, from the ivory tower which he occupies in the beverage world, discussed critically everybody else's brand of liquid refreshment. Lane was discovered, by some of us at least, as the author of many state papers of transcendent importance. No fooling,—Art is reserved in his speech but his pen is inspired. Lentz, gritting his teeth, sang his terrific smash hit "I Want My Mama Mellow". Other compositions are on the key board. Don't fail to ask for them at your favorite dealers. (Adv.) John Lund surveyed the classic scene with grave and even reverent mien,—a figure of majestic dignity which cloaked his true benignity. In honor of our 45th, McKay

told for the forty-fifth time his famous Bible story about old Testament people. His audience choked with laughter. (Well, anyway, they choked!) Mitchell rose at 4:00 A.M., dressed quietly and completely, to include hat on head, and then tuned in his electric razor. Its comforting whine lulled our Div into deeper slumber during the hour-long recital. Ramsey, our beloved President, made a personal inspection of all our 1905 shrines and reported them in excellent condition. For a brief moment he was thrown into a tizzy. Roast beef was to have been the main dish at our class dinner, 4 June 1950, but Tom Doe's luncheon the same day beat the gun on that tempting tidbit. With palpitating heart and only minutes to spare, but with never a change in face or pace, Nap revised our dinner menu and came up with a delicious turkey-a-la-king. His closing remarks at dinner will ever be cherished by those of us who were privileged to hear him.

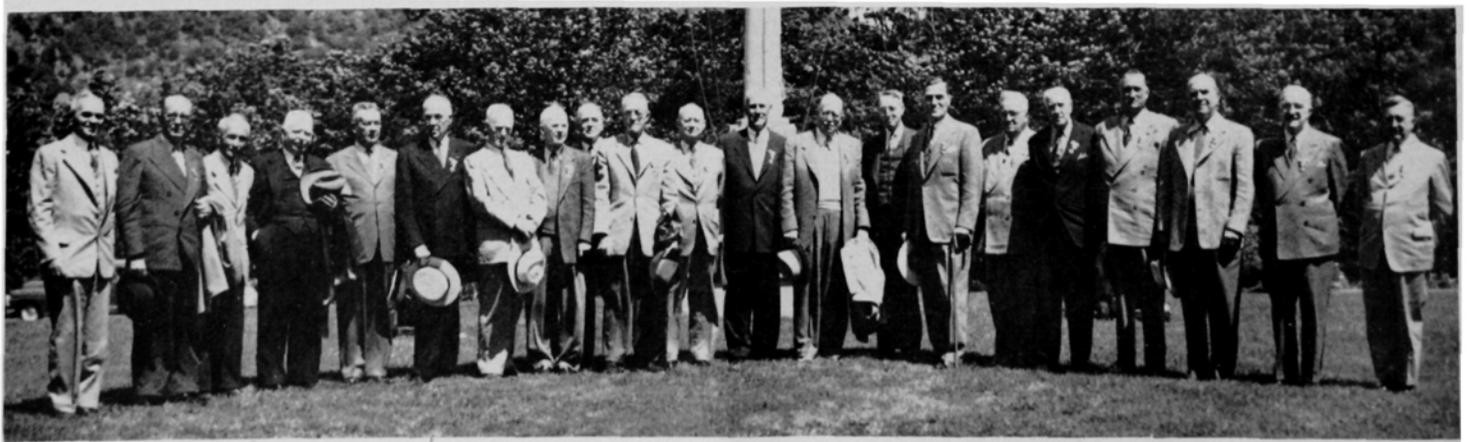
McKay chaperoned Rutherford on the north-bound West Shore trip from Weehawken (who is writing this, Allan?) but was amply rewarded by being told the secret of preserving hair on the head. High time, too. Weeks uttered a clarion call to all and sundry of 1905, west-coast-wise and otherwise to attend our 50th and put the junior classes to shame. Personally I'd burn some of them at the stake,—particularly the young fry that chose the witching hour of 3:00 A.M. to explode fire crackers in our room. Billy West described campaigns in which he participated dating back to and beyond the Indian wars. Internal evidence in his story revealed him as the creator of that amazing drama of the screen "The Birth of the Nation". And, finally, our one and only "Supe", the incomparable Francois, graced the occasion with his inimitable wit, contagious chuckle and fine sense of comradeship.

In the Spirit of 1905 all present sent best wishes to the absentees among our Classmates.

—McKay.

1906

Again and with deep sorrow, I have to report the death of another classmate, Robert N. Campbell, who passed to the other side at Roan Mountain, Tennessee, on May 27th, from a heart attack. He was buried in Arlington cemetery on May 31, Earl McFarland, Alex Gillespie and H. K. Loughry attending the graveside services. Flowers from the class were handled by McFarland. Bob resigned from the Army about 1911, but came back for World War I. He resigned again in 1919, but returned to government service in 1934 with the Construction Division. He



45th REUNION, CLASS OF 1905

stayed on in other government assignments until 1944. Mrs. Campbell, their son Robert, and their two married daughters, survive.

Bill Akin (Col. H. C. R. Akin, Ret'd) says that he and Ruth, (Mrs. H. C. R. A.) will be east from San Francisco this summer and will be looking up some of us oldsters for reminiscences. The welcome mat is out at Dillard, Ga. George and Christine Morrow left Daytona Beach for High Hampton early on May 24 and at noon, Elizabeth and I passed the deserted house. On arrival at Dillard, we found they had just left High Hampton for Birmingham. We'll catch them in August here, however.

Joe and Charlotte King tell me the party for Skinny Wainwright, when Jim Riley and Gene stopped at San Antonio, on their way back from Mexico was a humdinger, the best Hawaiian Orchestra, the best hula girls on the stage and a grand row by some rowdies in the audience to enliven the atmosphere. If you want to know why 1906 accumulates at San Antonio, read Skinny Wainwright's article in the June issue of *Pageant* on "Why I Live Here". Anything Skinny says is worth listening to, for no soldier has had a more glorious history nor a greater experience in every phase of military life from childhood to his present retirement than our beloved classmate.

Sue Clagett is returning from a long tour of Honolulu, Guam, Manila, Okinawa and Tokyo, sometime this month and will make a report on the Far East for the next issue. The Pasadena *Star-News* of May 28 carries a lovely photo of Mazie Jane Bennett, whose engagement to John Merrill's son, John, Jr., 2nd Lieut., 29th Infantry, at Okinawa, is announced. John's second son, Robert, is in the service getting ready to take the O.C.S. course as soon as he is eligible. Joe Anderson and Nanie Riley are back on vacation from their job as Assistant Military Attache, Mexico City, so Joe can attend his 15th Reunion at West Point this month, and, of course, they are spending a while with Jim and Gene Riley at Dingtletown Road. Jim has been down as far as Orangeburg, S. C. but didn't quite make Dillard, more's the pity. Next time just a few more miles and we'll celebrate.

Jeannette Andrews, Frank's wife, has been at the Bath Club, playing Canasta, most all winter, and enjoying her home in Miami Beach. Mrs. Gene Mumpower, formerly Mrs. Freddie Dickman, reports that Joe Dickman is continuing his career in the Air Corps as an instructor at the Montgomery, Ala., Air University. She lives in Coral Gables. Mrs. L. P. Horsfall has successfully cleared up her Miami real estate holdings and has gone to the Groton Long Point home in Conn. for this summer.

Earl McFarland, Mick Daley and Alex Gillespie represented 1906 at the Point for graduation week this year. From the programs Earl sent in, it must have been wonderful. It will be better next year when all of 1906 arrive for the 45th reunion. Send in your thoughts, make your plans, buy that crimson tie and new suit now. We'll be marching near the head of the line around the corner to see Sylvanus and to watch the grand and thrilling review on the plain, next June.

"P.D."

—Charles G. Mettler.

1907

The best news that we have had in a long time is that Jerry Taylor expected to leave Fitzsimons General Hospital about the first of June to go back to Beverly Hills to pack and then go on a cruise. He reported that he would definitely be back for the reunion in 1952.

The Skinny MacLachlans were back for June week and for the graduation of their

son, William Irving MacLachlan. They came east in May and visited New England and Washington before coming to West Point. Skinny saw Buzz Christy in Panama on their way east and reported that he looked very fit. Buzz expects to come back to the States on business in the near future. Roger Alexander and Hans Wagner were the only other members of the class at West Point for June week.

The confinement incident to the insurance business in Fayetteville, North Carolina, didn't agree with Bob Glassburn and his physician advised him to forsake all desk work and return to an active outdoor life. Last October he purchased a fine old three hundred acre farm near Scottsville, Virginia, that once belonged to a member of the Jefferson family, and from Bob's description it must be a most attractive place to live. He intends to raise Angus cattle and Shropshire sheep.

McNeil is back on duty as consultant in the office of the Assistant Secretary of the Army.

During a short visit in Washington in April the Wagners were guests of honor at a most delightful dinner given by Rick and Audrey Morrison at the Army Navy Club. Other classmates attending were the Ben Castles, the Sloan Doaks and McNeil. The Morrisons are now back at their summer home on Marblehead Neck, Massachusetts.

The Sloan Doaks recently gave a most delightful class luncheon party at their beautiful home in Green Spring Valley, not far from Baltimore, Maryland. Paul Larned wrote that they have five acres, beautifully landscaped, and a luxurious, colonial type house complete with a staff of servants. Mrs. Doak is getting to be almost as noted as a Garden Club authority as Sloan was as a horseman, and no greater compliment could be paid to anyone. When the party broke up in the late afternoon all present left with the feeling of having had a perfect reunion. Twenty-three members of the class, including Ben Castle, the Booths, the Bruce Clarks, the Eastmans, Charley Harris, the Larneds, the Warren Lotts, Mrs. E-Square Lewis, the Marleys, McNeil, the J. B. Roses, the Sullivans, Oliver Wood and the host and hostess, were present. Mrs. Castle had just had the misfortune to break her ankle and Mrs. McNeil and Mrs. Harris were unable to attend. It was a delight to all to have Mrs. Lewis back with the class again and to see the Warren Lotts, who had come all the way from Georgia for the party.

Paul reported that Sunny Jim Martin had been in Washington recently but had been so busy that Johnny Sullivan was the only one who saw him. The Sullivans recently made a tour of the south back to Johnny's old stamping ground. Paul also informed us that the Jimmy Collinses were in Paris visiting their daughter and that the Castles had planned to go abroad in June but Mrs. Castle's accident may now change their plans. The Larneds expect to spend July with their daughter on Long Island.

Jim Steese was in Washington in April having just returned from a tour of South Africa. Ray Hill has recovered from a successful operation for cataract and Andy Lang has returned from Walter Reed, where he had been since January, greatly improved.

Paul also gave us some details about his trip to Florida last February. They stopped at Roanoke with the Booths on the way south, saw Bill Gance and Pot Shedd in Sarasota and Bradenton, and Warren Lott in Blackshear, Georgia. They stopped with Paul's brother in St. Petersburg, saw many old friends along the way and had a most enjoyable trip.

We regret the lack of greater detail in our class notes, which is due to our limited quota, but don't let that deter anyone from sending in any news of general interest to the class.

—H. W. W.

It is always a pleasure to drop in on Ray Avery at his fine villa on the beach at Carmel where he watches for the signs of the season on the sand and in the sea and keeps himself busy and fit. The Averys will be visiting their son-in-law and daughter, the Odens, 1937, and two grandchildren, a boy and a girl, 8 and 5, in Ankara, Turkey, this summer. Meredith practically lives on two golf courses, Pebble Beach and Monterey Peninsula, and with Higley and others gives them a going-over two or three times per week. Physically the envy of many a younger man, bronzed by the sun, and with the same old twinkle in his eye, he is doing all right. Higley is the same old Hig, dependable, capable, dignified, just a little gray at the temples, and the girls still turn around and take a look. He and his son, Hig., Jr., an artist of note, have recently been on their annual motor trip to Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to look after their business interests. Cummins has recently moved to the Carmel area from San Antonio, Texas, and is building a house. One of the best fishermen of the Class (based somewhat on ex post facto accounts) he is trying out the local fishing spots when not facing down the local contractors.

The Wilbourns, now reestablished in San Antonio where the sunshine and many service people spend the winter, have a daughter and granddaughter, Elizabeth Wilbourn Erikson, living with them. The Nulsens, nearby, also have their granddaughter, Barbara Elliott, with them. That master horseman, John Tillson, on his ranch twelve miles out on the Babcock Road, is busy with his three fine thoroughbreds and beautiful flowers. When the Nulsen and Wilbourn families go out there on a pilgrimage together, the menfolk relax into the good old days and get a good work-out—in their horse jargon.

The Bonesteels spent April and May at West Point with their daughter and son-in-law, Nils O. Ohman, 1937, and three grandchildren, two boys and one girl, 9, 4, and 1, respectively. Boney's son of the 1931 Class is stationed in London as Executive Director of the National Defense Council. He has one child, C. H. B., IV, aged 12, who is in school in Paris.

Mary Cutrer has a new three-months old granddaughter, Emilia Cutrer Jones, the fourth child of the Wm. W. Jones of 1936. The Lacey Halls left Washington in June for Jamestown, R. I. for the summer. The Bob Fletchers left about three months ago for Europe. The Hartmans are in Rome, Italy, where they have a son in college. The Jarmans have bought a new home in the Spring Valley section of N. W. Washington, 5148 Tilden Street, and have moved in. He represents the St. Regis Paper Co. in things to do with national defense, and recently went on a tour of Wright Field with a group of industrialists.

All the Class extend their deep sympathy to Parrott in the loss of his wife about four months ago. Ayres' mother, who lived with him in Vermont, died April 3rd and was buried in Arlington Cemetery. She was the widow of Col. Charles G. Ayres. Pendleton, in the East on business, and Marshall checked in for the April Class lunch. The Everett Hughes returned in June from a long and interesting stay in Europe. Chaney attended the annual June reunion of his Baltimore high school class held on the old Garrison Fort Farm near Baltimore, owned by one of the Class.

An up to date list of addresses of the Class was mailed to each, including 1908 wives, about June 1st. If you have not gotten yours, write us.

—J. E. C.

1909

Edith Finch Thummel, wife of Claude Thummel, died after a short illness at Walter Reed Hospital on March 30. The services at Arlington Cemetery were attended by several classmates and their wives. In addition to her husband she is survived by three married daughters. The Thummels had recently arranged to build a house in Arlington which Claude intends to finish. He sends his thanks for the expressions of sympathy and for the flowers furnished by the class.—W. Frank Mathues, a loyal ex-member of the class, died at his home near Philadelphia on June 1. Frank had been in poor health for several months. He is survived by one son, George Mathues, of 2404 Filbert Avenue, Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa., who has expressed his appreciation of the flowers sent by the class.—'09 was represented at West Point during June Week by Farman. Lee, Purdon, Van Deusen, G. L., and Walsh. Worthy of note were the brief but interesting talks on Corps customs given at the meeting of the Association of Graduates by four First Classmen who were introduced by the Supe; also the fact that the First Class Graduation Hop closed without the playing of "Army Blue"—possibly a tribute to unification.—George Van Deusen was the guest of the Class of 1910 at the very fine cocktail party and class dinner which featured their Reunion.—Bert Farman has returned from his European trip to his home in Garrison, N. Y.—Ying H. Wen returned to the States recently, his third visit during the past year. His son Victor is taking post graduate work at Columbia University. His son Alfred and wife are living at 976 Apgar St., Oakland, Calif. His daughter and her husband, Major Shon Ting Chao, are living on Long Island. A daughter was born to the Chaos in New York City on April 14.—Carl Baehr and Garry Ord rooted the Army nine to victory in their fifteen inning fracas at Crabtown. This year's team showed a return to the classic form of Sammy Strang's winning aggregations.

—G. L. V. D.

1910

Our 40th Reunion held during June Week 1950 was a most successful affair. Blessed with beautiful weather every parade, exercise, reception and party was thrilling to the highest degree. In fact, a lump came frequently to our throats and the tears were not far below the surface.

Thirty-one of our loyal classmates attend-

ed and it was simply wonderful to see them all again. They were: Louie Beard, Buster Brown, George Chase, George Clark, J. B. Coleman, Snakey Dunlop, Bev Dunn, Walt Dunn, Sam Edelman, Lucy Fletcher, Tony Frank, Oscar Griswold, Ken Harmon, Jack Heard, Charlie Hines, Fred Holmer, Joe Leonard, Bo Lewis, Dave McCoach, Mick Miles, John Millikin, Herb Odell, Brother Pendleton, Martin Ray, Pappy Selleck, Oscar Solbert, Fritz Strong, Joe Taulbee, P. D. Uhl, Doc Welty and Durward Wilson. We all lived in barracks in the 55th Div. (some number!) and had a great time. Ice was conveniently brought to us on call and the bourbon to go with it was plentiful.

And now about our ladies. It was a grand idea to include them at our Reunion. For the most part they were quartered in the Dormitory of Hub Stanton's (1911) Preparatory Academy at Cornwall, N. Y. They were comfortable indeed. It was gracious of Hub Stanton to take them in. The girls attending were: Derryl Brown, Ruth Dunlop, Helen Dunn, Betty Griswold, Rowenah Harmon, Ella Heard, Gladys Leonard, Helen Miles, Olive Odell and charming daughter, Gertrude Selleck, Marjorie Strong, Julia Uhl, Irene Welty and Olive Wilson.

Our class cocktail party was held in the Reception Room in Cullum Hall, Sunday evening, June 4th, and was given in honor of our ladies. It was a most enjoyable evening. Everybody came early and stayed late. The room was very comfortable and was nostalgic of the days when we took plebe dancing lessons. About 7:30 we all adjourned to the balcony of Cullum where Oscar Griswold, Class President, presented Cadet First Class, D. S. Wilson, Jr., with our class present, a beautiful silver tray. Young Wilson was accompanied by Cadets "Pete" Selleck and David Rice. At this cocktail party we were honored to have as our guests Brigadier General and Mrs. Chauncey L. Fenton, Major General George L. Van Deusen and Colonel and Mrs. John Ray. It was a pleasure, also, to have with us Mrs. George Chase of Poughkeepsie, and Mrs. Carpenter of New York City.

The Alumni Exercises on June 5th were as inspiring as always. Our Class, not so far now from the head of the column, was cheered vociferously by our girls as we marched from Cullum Hall over to Thayer Monument behind the band playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me" and other old tunes. After the fine review by the Corps of Cadets for the Alumni, we all gathered for a group picture. It turned out well (see cut). Graduation parade later in the day was thrilling and beautiful. It was hard to keep the tears back and maybe we didn't succeed.

And now the Class Banquet. This was the highlight of the Reunion. It took place

in a beautiful room at the West Point Army Mess on the evening of June 5th. Only the class attended. Cocktails were served from 7:00 to 8:00 o'clock and then to the tune of "Brave Old Army Team" we went in to dinner. It was a sumptuous repast presided over by good old Griz. He was a wonderful toastmaster. With all of us standing in a silent toast, he read the list of 1910 who have answered the Last Roll Call. There were no set speeches but it was good to hear a few fine remarks from our guest of honor, George Van Deusen, a helpful friend of 1910. Sam Edelman spoke interestingly of his connections with the West Point Societies; Snakey Dunlop related the latest word from those of the class who couldn't be with us. In this connection telegraphic greetings were sent to all the absent ones, telling them how we wished they could be present. An election of officers was held and Griz and Snakey were unanimously re-elected President and Secretary, respectively. During the cocktails and dinner we were entertained by the music of a trio from the USMA Band. It was fine indeed. And so ended our Banquet. It was a most successful and enjoyable evening.

A few of us remained for the Graduation Exercises on June 6th. They were thrilling and interesting as always.

Another milestone has gone by and our 40th Reunion is now a matter of history. We had a good time and we are all looking forward to assembling again in 1955.

—R. H. D.

1911

The class representative scheme is working out in fine shape. Let's keep it up.

Franke has approved the project for a 40-year pamphlet for 1911. Now, wait a minute! It will cost only about \$100 and will be paid for out of the class fund. It will contain about 20 pages of text and roster somewhat similar to, but more complete and elaborate than a class bulletin. It will contain no photographs, but will summarize the names, ranks, best professional accomplishments, addresses and present activities of the 151 cadets who were at one time or another members of the class. It will be ready for mailing about the first of next year.

In order to complete the data for the pamphlet a questionnaire has been sent to each classmate whose address is known, to be filled in and returned to the appropriate class representative. Don't fail to send yours



40th REUNION, CLASS OF 1910

in, if you have not already done so. There are still 24 classmates whose addresses are unknown. They are Beckwith, Birely, Bock, Bronson, Clark, C. L., Cushing, Dickinson, Eklund, Farris, Foster, R. W., Funkhouser, Hopkins, Hutchinson, Jolly, McBride, McDowell, Olson, Peterson, Phipps, Runyon, Schlosser, Smith, C. K. P.; Walker, C. F., and Whiting. Anyone knowing of their addresses please send them to your class representative.

Kemble reports as follows: "I go fishing in April. Trout, eat, drink, no sleep, back-ache, belly-ache, and probably lose in poker game". Later: "Just back from fishing. Good time, but very unlucky, no fish, lost in poker game, \$8.40". Still later: "Muscles ache, gardening".

Rader, who is a farmer "in a small way" in Hendersonville, N. C., hopes that classmates coming his way will look him up.

The Weavers sailed in March to visit their daughter in Kyoto, Japan, where she is heading the Atomic Energy Commission. Their son is a lieutenant colonel and assistant military attache in Athens. Incidentally, the Weavers are retracing their honeymoon trip of years ago and, as Weaver says, "part of my sorry odyssey of '41-'45" They will return to their home in Menlo Park, Calif., where they have 6/10ths of an acre of land on which their luck in both aesthetic and practical gardening is satisfying.

Other classmates who have had the wanderlust in the last year are: Baxter and Kimball, business trips to the east and southeastern states; the Gilbreaths to the west coast; the Grays to Mexico and California; the Ladds to Ohio; the Larneds to New York to visit their son, Captain Larned, on DS from Germany; Wheeler to South America; and Fleming to Europe and to San Francisco, where he was guest of honor at a dinner given by Mr. Joseph A. Wood at the Bohemian Club.

Hall made a fine talk on preparedness, which was well received by about 500 listeners, at a large barbecue in Austin, Tex. on Armed Forces Day.

Batson, who lives in Poplarville, Miss. and is general manager of the Pine Forests Company and of the Ran Batson Reforestation Company, writes that: "Getty and I now have our ideal home on a sizable estate among the southern long-leaf pines with our own lake, garden, etc."

Feathers, who has his own business in Akron, Ohio says that he is: "still going strong on the job every day, designing buildings and taking care of my business".

Hardigg is retired and living at Jefferson Proving Ground in Madison, Ind. where he

was formerly commanding officer. Since his retirement he has engaged in various commercial and civic activities locally, but has now reduced his work to that of secretary of a small real estate development in Madison. He has two boys, one eight years old and the other six years old and a daughter two years old.

Cutts, who is a salesman for the Ramsey-Bennett Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, sends "kindest regards and best wishes to all, especially Dillman if he is still around".

Dillman is a civil engineer in the Army Engineer Office in New Orleans. In August, 1951 he will be eligible for retirement under civil service. He writes: "When Gilbreath wrote, it made me think of our graduation dinner at the Manila Hotel, June 11, 1914. At the proper time during the dinner we struggled with Blunt and got him under the table and Franke clipped off Blunt's mustache with a big pair of horse clippers. I believe Blunty thought we weren't game to do it. When I retire I hope I will have a place on the Gulf, where I can have my old pals come to see me".

Kimball, F. G., who will be remembered as one of our "absentees" at class graduation, after leaving West Point, spent 18 years in the Philippines, six of them on Corregidor and four with Standard Oil Company in Manila and Cebu. During World War II he was senior auditor in the Bureau of Internal Revenue. He lost a boy in the war and has one other son, who is a reserve ensign in naval aviation. Kimball is now president of the Winthall Products Company in Hallowell, Me. He says he will be present at the Fortieth Reunion.

Walker, W. H., commanding the Eighth Army in Japan, writes: "I feel highly honored that I am considered a classmate by you people of 1911. I feel that the bonds established in Beast Barracks and Plebe Camp are the strongest bonds of any at West Point. My Beast Barracks roommate, Chink Hall, has held top place in my affections through the years".

The only other two classmates still on the active list are Homer, who is commanding the Antiaircraft and Guided Missile Center at Fort Bliss, Tex. and Morris, who is head of the Caribbean Command, with headquarters in Panama. The latter had lunch with the Washington contingent in May.

Wyche writes: "So far since we've been settled in Pinehurst, N. C. only three of 1911 have stopped by to see me, Chink Hall, Gus Franke and Fish McKinney in that order. Whenever any of the class come to this vicinity don't fail to stop in. As I am not a golfer I can't promise any close competition but we have lots of courses".

Wheeler is the first man in the class to receive the benefit of an additional exemption on his income tax by reason of having reached the age of 65, which he does on July 31st this year. He is still one of the youngest looking men in the class.

When you read this it will be less than one year until the Fortieth Reunion at West Point in June, 1951. Better start putting aside some of that increased pay for your transportation there and back. You won't get mileage for that trip.

—K. S. B.

1912

Retirements for age: Robertson (June); Nickerson (July); Keyes (October); and Rose (December). Remaining on the active list: Chamberlin and Walker, due to retire for age in December '51; Crittendonberger, Gatchell and Kirk in '52; and Haislip in '53.

Terry Allen, according to a report from Bill Morrissey, looks as young as he did 20 years ago, despite a busy life as an insurance executive in El Paso.

The Andy Andersons are on an extended motor trip to the mid-west visiting friends and their son Richard in Kansas and daughter Cornelia in Houston, Texas.

The Arch Arnolds arrived back at their summer camp at Cranberry Lake, N. Y.; in May. Arch called on his old friend, Dr. Finney of Johns Hopkins, and left with him his gizzard and some rocks. It was this same surgeon that relieved Arch of his appendix at a crucial time in the Okinawa campaign.

Some extracts from reporter Howard Bennion: "John Smith and I were seatmates, along with Gatchell, at the annual West Point dinner. Maxwell presided admirably and Crittendonberger was a smash hit as toastmaster. Count Rossell came over and joined our Class in frank recognition of the ties that will always bind him to us. His exploits and his genius for beast and plebe training and development into soldierly manhood, together with the artillery firing skill of Bill Weaver, are the scintillating highlights of the 1912 saga. John Smith is doing an important and fine piece of work here. Harry Malony et femme returned here this week from a trip to Europe. A good time was had by all. Marian and I are leaving by plane for Italy, France and



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1910

England, to be gone from June 23 to August 1. I am to attend the World Power Conference in London"

Bodine's new address is 446 Canterbury Hill, San Antonio 8.

Eaton Edwards continues his courageous fight against old man high blood pressure; he would enjoy messages from classmates.

Phil Faymonville continues very active in civic affairs in San Francisco and as host to his many friends, especially classmates, passing through his town. He gave a grand party in late May at the Olympic Country Club in honor of the Steve MacGregors, then enroute home from their four months' visit in Japan with their daughter, Merritte, and awaiting the sailing of their transport via the Panama Canal for the East Coast. The MacGregors, after a visit with their son, Lt. Comdr. S. H. MacGregor, Jr., USN, 940 West Princess Ann Rd, Norfolk, Va., will resume scouting around in the East with a view to deciding upon their permanent home in retirement. They can always be reached c/o Riggs National Bank, Washington, D. C. We were proud to get their laudatory report on our Johnny Walker's administration as C.G. of the Eighth Army in Japan.

As usual Gatchell did the honors for our Class on the occasion of the presentation of a present to our graduating son of 1912, Fred Nickerson, '50. The day following graduation Fred took unto himself a bride at the Cadet Chapel. Papa Nick and Frieda made the long trip across the country in their new car to be on hand for the big events. Nick's score in presenting sons to the Flag is an enviable one—Donald, USMA '39; David (a casualty in the Pacific in World War II) USNA '38; and now Fred, USMA '50, who will serve as a replacement for his retiring father in July.

Ham Haislip's unification speech at a West Point-Annapolis luncheon in New York City last winter, according to reports from several classmates who were present, was a very fine one. We are confident that, as Editor-in-Chief of our 40 Year Book, Ham will do equally as good a job. And, incidentally, we are proud to report that Gatchell will be in action as Chairman of the Jubilee Committee of the Sesquicentennial celebration at West Point when 1912 assembles there for its 40th Year Reunion. Put that trip down right now on your calendar as a MUST.

Tom Hayes, at his own request, resumed his retired status the middle of July. He had a most interesting experience in London as Senior U.S. Representative, Permanent Working Staff, North Atlantic Military Production and Supply Board. He and Mary expect to visit their daughter Polly, Mrs. (Col.) Bill Brett, USAF, '38 USMA, and her family (3 children) at Suisan A.F. Base, Calif., this summer and continue their search for a farm with ample room for their dog kennels.

The Davenport Johnsons, according to young Bill Sibert, got down to Florida last spring from their lovely home in Colorado Springs and called on our Si and Helen at Destin.

Johnny (J.H.) Johnson, our newest bridegroom, reports his present address at 15 Watson Court Apts., Union St., Petersburg, Va. He has promised to make a trip to the West Coast and call on his classmates along the way so that they may meet the bride.

B. Q. and Eve Jones are enthusiastic over the brand new home that they have built and moved into at 327 South Drive, Cherokee Park, Sarasota, Fla.

Geoff and Leila Keyes will have to come out from behind the iron curtain in Vienna by October when Old Age will demand his toll of Geoff, who will have been on foreign service about 8 years straight. As

yet this fine soldier boy has not given us his plans for settling down in retirement.

News items at hand on the Kuldells would fill our 500 word allowance for this 1912 column in *Assembly*, if we should put down all the glowing accounts from classmates who have been passing their way recently (Thomasess, Morrisseys, Henry McLean, Swede Anderson, etc.) Papa Kuldell's most recent move in the field of agriculture (he's Chairman of Houston's Chamber of Commerce Agriculture Committee) was to sell his famous herd of some 125 Brahman cows and substitute in their place an equal number of Jerseys to supply his new experimental dairy on his Chenango Plantation. As Slats reports—and all the others, too, who have tasted of the Kuldell's gracious hospitality—the Class of 1912 can well be proud of both the "Kuddells".

Monk Lewis was not long, after a prolonged trip to South America on a slow-moving boat, fixing up his fences at his home in Berkeley before he took off again on a trip to Europe.

The Johnny Lindts set sail in late May for the Far East to check up on Steve McGregor's wild reports about life in Japan, with scotch and soda for 14 cents and a beef steak dinner for 40 cents.

Maxie Maxwell keeps us pretty well informed about the doings of the West Point Society of New York, of which he is President, and passes along information about classmates. He and Katherine spent Easter with their son Bill and his family, who will move soon from the Armed Services Staff College at Norfolk to the Air University Faculty or Staff.

Jim Mooney gave us a report on the fine visit he had last winter when he and Frances J. McDonnell, Ex-12, got together at the Army-Navy Club in Washington at luncheon and reshaped early remembrances of West Point. McDonnell served in both World Wars and now resides in Buffalo where he is an official with the Veterans Administration. He promises surely to be present at our 40 year reunion.

Bill Morrissey rates tops as news reporter for 1912. From San Francisco to Paris he has carried us along with Charlotte and him. They plan to see just about all of Europe accessible to them and take their time in returning to their apartment in San Francisco some time this fall. They have seen a flock of classmates all along the way, and they had a swell time doing it. Paris address: c/o Morgan & Cie, Place Vendome.

Henry McLean is back in Tuxedo after an extended motor trip all over Mexico last winter and spring. He sent us many postcard reports and he now writes that he may go back to Europe this summer or early fall.

Bill and Lucy Nalle, according to a report from Tommy and Gladys Thomas, who spent the day at Fox Hill Farm, 3 miles south of Culpepper, in late May, are thoroughly enjoying their lives as farmers. Bill expects to break away from some of his many activities and concentrate upon raising beef cattle.

Herby Patterson sent us a photographic record showing Schnitz Schneider standing by a huge catch of fish that he and Schnitz are supposed to have made at Key West last March when the Pattersons were making their annual pilgrimage to Florida's fishing waters. Schnitz appeared in fine form after his heart attack last fall.

Paules, Lindt and Fechet made up the 1912 contingent at the annual West Point dinner in Los Angeles. In April P.D. and Lottie attended at Abilene, Kansas, the marriage ceremony of their son John (USMA '47) to Miss Jo Ann Michaels. The Class

congratulates the happy couple, now stationed with Hq., 1st Division, in Germany.

Robby and Lorene Robertson, after brushes with the medicos last spring, are now in fine fettle and are eagerly anticipating the big event of passing from the high position of Deputy C.G., Sixth Army, on 30 June to the retired list. Robby has had a most distinguished military career. We are rightly proud of his record. And Class Headquarters will be shot to pieces when he goes and takes with him both Bill Fleming, his aide, and Miss Alice Legare, his Secretary. These two helpers were primarily responsible for getting out our class bulletins at Xmas time for the past two years, so Class Hq. now faces the unsolved problem of getting on without the help of Robby and his office force. Robby's tentative plans are to attend a reunion of his famous Second Division in Kansas City in early July and then return to his home, pack up, and start out on an extended motor trip before arriving in Washington, D. C., in late September where he and Lorene expect to live in retirement.

Our "Colonel" Snow continues to send to Class Headquarters material that he thinks will be suitable for the 40 Year Book. His son, Jim, Captain in the Air Forces, passed through San Francisco in late May, enroute to Barksdale Field, La., for station, having completed a tour of duty on Okinawa. Phil Faymonville enjoyed several delightful visits with Jim and had him meet other classmates in the Bay Area.

The Ike Spaldings are spending the summer again this year at 501 Chataqua Park, Boulder, Colorado, incidentally, the home town of the Jack Lewises. After a visit in September with their daughter Ansley and her family (she married Lt. Col. Francis Hill, '33) at their new station, Ft. Lewis, Washington, Ike and Al promise to call on their West Coast classmates from border to border, starting with the Hochwalts on the north and ending up in San Diego with the Doc Cooks and Eaton Edwards on the south flank.

Sully and Madge Sullivan report a grand celebration in May with d'Alary Fechet in his lovely top-of-the-mountain home overlooking Santa Barbara. It was both d'Alary's and Madge's birthdays, and for a number of years these two have celebrated their birthdays in a joint party with a few close friends invited. Andy and Anne Anderson were present, as the day also marked their nth wedding anniversary. d'Alary makes a grand host on such occasions and he insists upon directing every detail of the program of most interesting events.

In due time members of the Class Family who contribute class letters for the Xmas Bulletin will receive a questionnaire form from Sully asking that each writer fill in the proper place on the form his message to the Class—not over 200 words or thereabouts. A deadline of 1 November will be imposed, preferably earlier, so that the editor (Sully) may edit the letters and pass them on to the person engaged to print the Xmas Bulletin this year and get it into the mails by 1 December. Address your form letters, or whatever you send in to: Col. M. W. Sullivan, 66 Fortuna Ave., San Francisco, Calif. DO NOT MAIL them to Bunny Hobson, as he and Frances and Mary will be away from their home (new address: MPCC, Pebble Beach, Calif.) from about 15 August to 15 November on a trip to Europe. This year's bulletin will be limited primarily to a compilation of the letters received from members of the Class.

Don't forget that the Class Treasurer expects you to forward your annual class dues to Class Headquarters by 1 July without being solicited. (See Par. 10, Section VII, 1949 Christmas Bulletin, Class of 1912).

—W. H. H. and O. J. G.

1913

Three sons of the Class were graduated in June; namely—Dale J. Crittenger, Thomas P. Greene and Falkner Heard, Jr. Following an old custom each received a graduation present from the Class. This year the memento was a pigskin brief case. Joe Viner, with the able assistance of Doug Greene, made the presentation in an appropriate ceremony.

Through the courtesy of Colon Eloy Alfaro quite a number of the Class recently became members of the Fundacion Internacional Eloy Alfaro in recognition of their interest in the welfare of Ecuador and in the memory of the great Presidents of that country. The award consists of a diploma and a beautiful medal cross suspended from a halter ribbon, the colors of which are the familiar red, blue and yellow of Ecuador.

Jack McMahon recently married Charity McAleer of Berkeley. We extend our most sincere congratulations. How the shamrocks will fly at future reunions! It is understood that they will live in California after Jack's retirement. Jack writes that his older daughter, Judith, is studying medicine at the University of California with a yen to be a psychiatrist; while the younger, Margot, is a sophomore at the same institution. Jack is agreeable to a psychiatrist being around the house and has even volunteered to be the first guinea pig. Heavens, Jack, when there are so many who can really qualify?

Reports from the West Coast tell of a very serious illness of Sinbad Gaugler at Letterman General Hospital where, we are happy to learn, he is a convalescent. But page the several Chambers of Commerce of Florida! He must leave delightful California and move to a more salubrious climate.

Gabby and Henry Cheadle had quite a blow-out in celebration of Henry's last birthday on the active list. How time does fly! To think of that kid pushing sixty!

The West Coast Annual West Point Dinner was held at the Presidio Officer's Club on 17 March. Lewis, Sliney, Underhill, Dorst, McMahon, Jingle Jones and Nelson, seven in all, upheld the glories of 1913 and it is understood that they did no mean job of it. The same night, Bob Perkins toasted "The Ladies" at the West Point Dinner at Fort Ord. By the way, Gus Sliney is Secretary of the San Francisco Bay Area West Point Society.

Mary and Shorty Williams have been visiting the Pacific Coast with particular

emphasis on the University of California at Berkeley, where their son, a first lieutenant of "guess"—Engineers, is taking a post graduate course. Quite a number of parties were given in their honor, one in particular seems to have made quite an impression on your correspondent's West Coast reporter. It was given by Lewis and the Dorsts and from reports of the hilarity, the neighbors might have suspected that California had licked Michigan in the Rose Bowl.

Quite a controversy is developing anent Tex Davidson's article, "The Advantages of Being Dumb" which appeared in our last Bulletin. If you have any ideas on the subject, please forward so that they may be published to be read by all.

—O. K. S.

1914

Fenn Lewis has retired from his job as President of the Camillus Cutlery Co., and is rebuilding his summer place in Maryland into a permanent home. He hopes to leave Montclair, N. J. in September; his new home is near Jack Thompson's at St. Michaels, Maryland (Eastern Shore). Harry Mathews has returned from an extended trip in South America and will soon start on another to South Africa. . . John Carruth is now on a trip to Europe. . . Dick Paddock has returned to L.A. after about fifteen months in Europe and South America. . . Gene Villaret is also a tourist in Europe this summer.

Jim Bradley will move to San Antonio from California this summer. . . Turk Wyeth has given up the car selling business on account of his health. . . Si Hoskins is still in the Veterans' Hospital in Richmond; his eyes are too bad to do any reading. Si and Margaret still keep their home in Chapel Hill, N. C. . . Ralph Royce is back in his home near Lansing, Michigan, after a winter with his wife's family in L.A. We extend our sympathy to Mrs. Royce whose mother died during the winter. Ralph met Monte Glass in Reno. Monte will retire in July; we do not know his plans but he gives his permanent home address as 15 Madison St., Spring Lake, N. J. . . Cliff Mathews will retire in September and remain in Atlanta where he is stationed. . . Dabney Elliott and Dutch Gerhardt will also retire in the Fall. . . Jim Christian's son wrote that his mother died during the win-

ter; also that there is a third grandson for Jim. . . Martha Waltz expects to return from Germany at the end of the summer. . . Duke Milliken is still in Johnson City, Tenn. He recently made a visit to Pug Lampert on the other side of the mountain.

Bruz Waddell's son Bill graduated from West Point June 6, 1950. Bruz and Vera were there and Dad Ingles presented the watch for the Class. Bill got a big kick out of that because he has selected the Signal Corps.

West Point dinners brought a number of classmates together recently. Louis Byrne was the moving spirit in inaugurating a new group in Buffalo; Fred Herman attended this one. Monroe, Wyeth and Ryan were together again at Fort Ord, Calif. Oscar Welch hit the jackpot in the San Antonio dinner. Ralph Royce was there, and also the usual San Antonio residents except Ike Gill. Jack Jouett found himself the oldest living graduate at San Juan and had to make a speech (Bet it didn't take much urging). Charlie Gross, in Germany, avoided the honor and the speech by one file.

The biggest get-together since last year's reunion was on June 10th, 1950, when 14 of 1914 were at Art Harris' home near Warrenton, Va. Drinks and luncheon were followed by the beautiful singing of Janice Mitchell, guest of Art and Helen Harris. Those attending were: Edith and Pink Ward, Maude and Leland Stanford, Mary and Snowden Skinner, Helen and Paul Paschal, Swannanoa and Goody Packard, Bessie and Hal Loomis, Dorothy and Henry Holcombe, Becky and Benny Hoge, Dorothy and Reiff Hannum, Elizabeth and Dabney Elliott, Eleanor and Jim Cress, Betty and Pink Bull, and Helen and Skimp Brand.

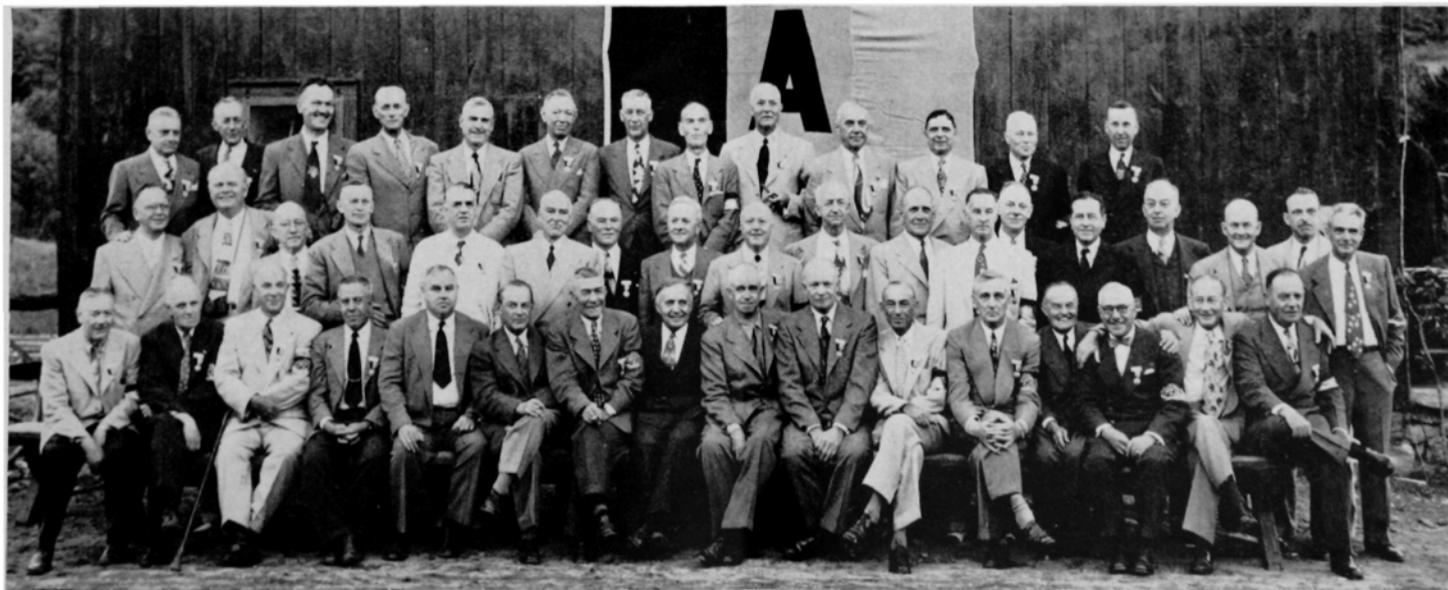
New addresses: Orton—Box 666, Vista, Calif. Villaret—4420 36th St., Washington 8, D. C. Brannan—8320 La Jolla Shores Drive, La Jolla, Calif. Haskell—1512 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa. Byron, J. W.—760 Preston Road, Hagerstown, Md. Jernigan—808 S. Willow Ave., Tampa, Fla. Huston—Bayshore Gardens Apts., Tampa, Fla.

Corrections in the Thirty-Five Year Book: p. 28—Lampert, brother Philip should be U.S.N.A. 1918; p. 39—Stuart insert "grad" after 1914; p. 43—Waltz, died July 2, 1949; p. 67 Downs, theater indicated should be Alaska; p. 69, Item (6) under PH add Lim.

At the 35 Year Reunion Fred Herman got me elected Reporter so send all the news to

—H. Brand,

610 Shoreham Bldg., Washington 5, D. C.



35th REUNION, CLASS OF 1915

1915

We planned it to be the biggest and best in 1915 Class history. And it was. The 35th Reunion stands alone. We may do as well again some future year in terms of turn-out, of spirit, and of fun; we will never top the mark made this year. And when someone remarked at the business meeting that we had rediscovered a unity unmet since the day of our graduation, agreement was universal. Let's keep it for the years left to us, undimmed and undiminished.

This sketch must be of the briefest. The 35-year book, to be produced under Peabody's editorship, will tell the whole story. Here is Hume's message on that subject: "Detailed questionnaires will be mailed each member of the class, covering the ground of all major essentials of your doings since the moment you got that diploma at Battle Monument 35 years ago. Our query can't cover everything. Don't hesitate to fill the gaps, including the who, what, when and where of children and grandchildren. Snapshots, as up-to-date as possible, of you and the family should be included. Also, what are you planning for the future? Tell us, and don't make it too little or too late. We'll edit, if you've forgotten what you learned in B.S. Remember, the round-up must be complete"

The business meeting produced changes in the class organization. Your new officers are as follows: President—Boye; V.P.—Saylor; Sec'y.—Hanley; Treas.—Wallington. And a new over-all executive committee was set up for a five-year period to fill vacancies among the officers resulting from orders for overseas duty and other causes. Its members: Bradley, McNarney, Larkin, Lev Williams, Peabody, Beukema. Ike, of course, is permanent honorary president, elected in 1947. Also, we now have an honorary member of the Class, Eugene Joseph Leone, unanimously elected the night of 4 June. You will learn more about Gene a few paragraphs down. A last business item is the Executive Committee's decision to appoint "Zone Captains" in areas where substantial numbers of 1915 men are established, whether on an active or retired basis. Hanley's bulletins will spell out the details.

Here's the Reunion roll-call, as compiled by the committees in charge. Double harness: Aurand, Ellis, Emery, Brownell, Hanley, Hess, Gesler, Hunt, Hyde, Irwin, James, Larkin, Lindner, Lyon, Mueller, Moale, Randolph, Saylor, Small, Stickney, Taylor, Wallington, Warren, Weart, Wehmann, Wogan, Woodruff, White, Tate, Boye, Eisen-

hower, Bradley, Davis, Beukema; singles: Gillette, Harmon, Herrick, Lester, Marsh, Meneely, McNarney, Peabody, Stanton, Summers, Finley, Harris, Tompkins, Boots, Bank, Pendleton, Lev Williams and Mrs. Wallace. Add enough of the second generation to bring the figure to a round 100.

Activities began with arrival of the committees in charge and Tom Hanley as chief trouble shooter. Some of them, and notably Pendleton, were busy with their heavy chores most of the time. The fun got under way on 2 June when a score assembled at Beukema's quarters, where Herrick's super-quartet began practice. That evening vocal practice continued at the Club, with Meneely as host. It ended with Warren's dictum that "Jake is the best barber shop tenor I know, but he can't carry an air". There was no dissent. Under the Honor System there couldn't be.

Saturday evening, nearly a hundred foregathered at Round Pond where clams and french fries, with suitable chasers, stopped first pangs of hunger. A brief break in the drenching rain gave the cooks the chance to broil the steaks. Later, we assembled in the Recreation Lodge to hear Murray Warmath, Army's head line-coach, spell out the highlights of the 1949 football season as the AAA coaching films pictured the details. It was a perfect and thrilling presentation, ending in a preview of the 1950 prospects. Then before you-know-who started the music, Tompkins made a short speech and presented a beautiful cigarette box to ye much startled Ed. of your West Point Column. Thanks again, everybody.

Sunday evening produced the party to end all parties. Our host and his charming family, the Eugene Leones, spared nothing to give 1915 an ever memorable celebration. Arriving at the Leone farm in Central Valley, guests were duly conveyed to the house in an escort wagon, with Ike at the reins. Drinks in hand, we strolled around to look at the results of months of work, including a huge open-air pavilion built for our dinner. What followed was truly a Lucullan feast. Peabody will give you details in the 35-year book. Suffice it to say that only a few hardy and reckless ones mastered the over-all problem down to the last crumb. The spirit behind that hospitality got its recognition when Ike nominated Gene Leone to be our first and only honorary classmate. A roar of approval settled the point.

The class gifts to 1915's sons (Davis, W. D.; Mueller, P. J.; and Robinson, R. W.) were presented in a simple ceremony at Thayer Hall on Monday afternoon, with Ike reading the letter of presentation. It

was a high spot of the Reunion. The business meeting, with the results noted above, followed.

That evening we foregathered at Bear Mountain Inn for our final party, a delightful affair though definitely anti-climatic after all that had happened on Sunday. There was one real highlight. Orchid corsages for a second Reunion in a row carried Bill Covell's message to the ladies. He should have been there to receive their appreciation in person. An expressive joint message of thanks goes to him by mail. The party ended with a reading of the greetings from absent members, including those from Earl Price's "Rump Reunion" of our California contingent. Last of all there were toasts for those who have answered the final roll-call. The drinks were on MacTaggart, provided by his family from the stock he brought back from his native Scotland seven years ago.

Item: Was Harmon plugging for a job on-the Atomic Energy Commission when he set off those firecrackers under McNarney's bed? And was that the best strategy? It's your guess.

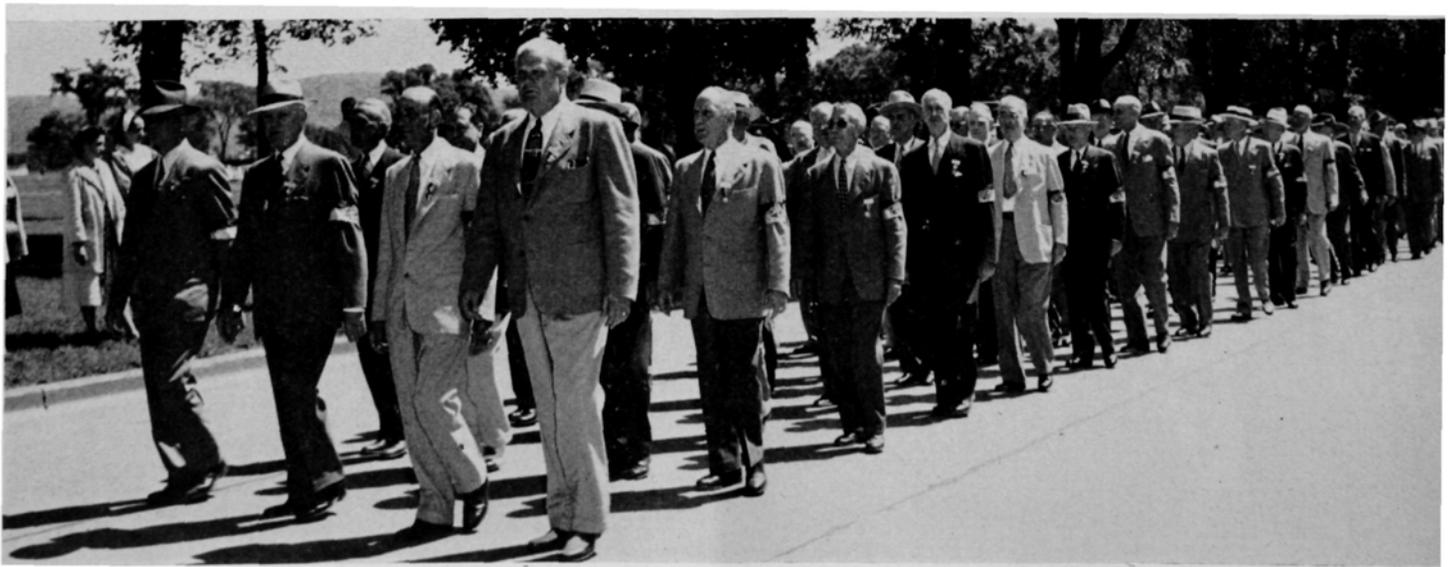
—H. B.

1916

Stanley and Mary Scott have returned from Alaska where for the last two years he has commanded the Ground Army Forces. On their way to Washington they attended the marriage of their son Bill to Eleanor Lasater at Mineral Wells, Texas. Stanley is now on duty in the office of the Secretary of Defense.

George Blankenship, after taking a course at New York University, has returned to his permanent home in Atlanta, Georgia. Orders are out for Maurice Miller to go from Fort Benning, Georgia to Okinawa. Ray Moses and his wife took a trip to Panama in March. He is now back at his home in New Hampshire. He has entirely recovered from his operation of a year and a half ago, and reports that he was skiing during the winter and playing golf now. After spending the winter at Tucson, Arizona, Jack Fraser is traveling again. He was in Washington in May and was headed up the coast to New York and Boston.

Bob McBride took a course at the Harvard School of Business Administration last fall. He is back at his job as Comptroller



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1915

of the 6th Army at San Francisco and says he has found that an old dog can learn new tricks. Jack Nygaard has just returned to Rome after taking a trip through France and Portugal. He visited with Red O'Hare while in Paris. Chapin, who has been at Fort Preble, Maine for several years, has retired. We have not yet received his new address. Dick Levy also retired this winter, and is living permanently in Washington.

Horace McBride is returning to the States from his assignment in Turkey. He will command the Army General School at Fort Riley after August 1. Notley DuHamel took a flying trip to Europe in April and May. He has returned to his home in Vermont. Potter Campbell underwent a serious operation at Walter Reed Hospital in April, but came through with flying colors. He has recently returned to his home in West Orange. Spike Maulsby also had a serious operation during the winter, but has recovered and recently passed through Washington on his way to June Week at West Point. From there he plans to make a six-months trip all the way to the west coast, returning to his home in Florida next spring.

John Abernathy, a judge in Tennessee, says his boy has a nomination to West Point this year. Willie Shipp, after two years as Army Attache in Iraq, is back temporarily at the Pentagon, being briefed for a new assignment at the American Embassy in Madrid. Dwight Johns and his wife took a trip to Hawaii after his retirement. While there he found that Carl Marriott had been quite seriously ill but was slowly recovering. He also tried to reach Monty Monsarrat, but he was in the hospital and Dwight was unable to ascertain the cause.

George Andrew spent last winter in Florida, and in the spring motored west to the Pacific coast via San Antonio, ending up at Corvallis, Oregon for his daughter's wedding. He later returned east by transport through the Canal, and is now back in his home in Vermont. Doug Page reported for duty in the Adjutant General's Office in the Pentagon, in April. His wife will arrive later in the summer and they expect to live in Park Fairfax, Virginia.

Now that West Point June Week 1950 is past, the next will be our 35th Reunion in '51. Crampton Jones is working hard to make it the best reunion we have ever had. About thirty of the Class are already planning to attend. We hope they will bring their wives, as accommodations for the ladies are included in our plans. More details about the plans will be given soon in a Class Bulletin. The important thing now is for every member of the Class who can possibly do so to start making arrangements now so he can be at West Point next year. This should be the biggest turnout that we have had since June 1916.

—E. G. B.

April, 1917

On Sunday, 19 March, Washington members of the class and their wives were guests of Gladys and Joe Collins at a cocktail party in honor of Hannah and Harris Jones who were in Washington from West Point for the week-end. The sun was brilliant and spring was in the air when we arrived at the Collins' quarters at the War College to enjoy again their gracious hospitality. Present were: Laura and Percy Black, Gwen and Aaron Bradshaw, Suzanne and Ira Crump, Dot and Bill Eley, Louis Ford and his sister, Mrs. Ada Wald, Vivian and Fred Irving, Aline and Burnett Olmsted, Penny and Matt Ridgway, Henriette and Harry Schroeder, Dot and Steve Sherrill, Emily and Kivas Tully who were there

from Chicago, Elizabeth and Van Vanderhyden, Mary and George Wooley and Gay Yull.

"Meach" and Adele Meacham were host and hostess for the April get-together of the class in the Washington-Maryland-Virginia area on Saturday the 29th. Immediately after the running of the famous Maryland Hunt Club cross-country race, classmates, their wives and children gathered at the Meacham's beautiful big country house, atop a high hill in Maryland's lovely Green Spring Valley. Favorite spot to visit was the terrace in front of house which gave a magnificent view through the dogwood across the wide valley. All agreed that we have had no more enjoyable class gathering since that memorable April day thirty-three years ago when we separated after graduation at West Point. Present were: Pop Beurket and his wife who came down from Fort Dix, Gwen and Aaron Bradshaw, Janet and Tupper Cole, Gladys Collins (Joe was absent at "Swarmers" maneuvers in North Carolina), Suzanne and Ira Crump, Dot and Bill Eley and their young daughter, Nina and Charlie Gerhardt and Nina, Jr., Vivian and Fred Irving, Aline and Burnett Olmsted, Helen and Bob Ransom, Henriette and Harry Schroeder, Steve Sherrill (Dot was sick and could not go) with Major Steve Jr., and his wife Peggy, Mary and Cooper Smith (up from Camp Hood where he now commands the 2d Armored Division), Sam Smith and daughter Betty, Emily and Kivas Tully and daughter Neosha and her husband Tom Anglin, Mary and George Wooley.

Gus von Kummer, according to the New York Times, has recently been appointed a Vice President of the United States Trust Company of New York. Gus started with the company in 1936 and is with the company's investment department.

Ernie Harmon arrived at Northfield, Vermont on May 1 to assume his new duties as President of Norwich University. Ernie was a student at this famous 131 year old military college before he joined us in 1913 at U.S.M.A. Since he retired two years ago he has been living on his farm at Woolford, Maryland.

Notre Dame University recognized that the professional officers of the United States are the most realistic advocates of peace when the University presented the Laetare Medal to Joe Collins as the outstanding American Catholic layman, whose "genius during the crisis of wartime is equalled by his steadfast efforts in behalf of peace in the world today and whose service has remained a shining example of the moral leadership which is one of the vital needs of the world".

Tom Sinkler reverted to retired status on June 30th and left West Point for his home in Charleston, South Carolina. Tom has done a great job as class correspondent for this magazine for several years. In spite of pleas for him to continue he feels that Charleston is too far from the majority of class activities for him to do a satisfactory job. We all owe him a vote of thanks for his class interest and work in our behalf as well as for his contributions to the Academy for so many years. Our thanks are due also to Helen who has helped Tom dispense their gracious brand of southern hospitality to all who stopped at West Point. We are glad to report she is recovering from her recent illness. Please send notes of interest about class members and activities to Steve Sherrill, 3015-45th Street, N.W., Washington. He has agreed to do his best to act as correspondent for awhile.

Among those of April, 1917 present during the June week festivities were Gladys and Joe Collins who escorted the Secretary of the Army, The Honorable Frank Pace who delivered the graduation address; Connie and Dutch Cota; the Guions who came to see their son, James Louis, Jr., graduate; the Jim Haydens; Vivian and Fred Irving;

Moose Pierce; John McEwan; Helen and Tom Sinkler.

Bill and Jule Heavey were at Birmingham, Alabama in May for the wedding of their Navy son, Lt. Commander W. F. Heavey, Jr. to Miss Elizabeth Rouzer. After the wedding they returned to Houston, Texas where Bill is completing his second year as manager of the Port of Houston.

—S. H. S.

August, 1917

Another June week has come and gone, and although we had no planned formation a few of the Class were on hand. We were most happy to see His Honor, the Mayor of Pacific Grove, Bill Chapman and Toodles. They appear to be enjoying retired life to the utmost, besides rendering fine public service. We had some difficulty in fitting Bill into the column of march before the Alumni Parade. Column of fours was prescribed but initially there was a bad lateral extension in one of our two ranks. We finally solved the problem by putting only three, to include Bill, in our front rank, and five in our second rank, with Biff Jones and Red Warner assigned to cover Bill. It was a most effective solution.

Others on parade, or visit, were: Anderson, G. H., Sir, and Grace, both looking wonderfully healthy and tanned after a tour which included Mexico City and Florida resorts—Glen's booming sound-off is still undiminished in depth and volume; Elizabeth Jones accompanied Biff as an added attraction; Harry Wood, with Mary, and Red Shaffer buzzed over from Connecticut for part of the ceremonies; Harvey Fye, who had a fine son in this year's graduating class joined us at the Alumni parade; Sam Ringsdorf, who is now located in the New York City area and who has become a frequent visitor here—wish we had more of them. And of course the old guard were present with Bryant Moore taking a prominent part in the ceremonies, contributing two fine speeches. Bryant has become the champion of the unsung heroes of West Point, who are many and illustrious but whose truly great accomplishments are little known and never publicized.

Our class seems to have been quite dormant during the past three months—not even a new grandchild has been reported. How about a few letters—I'll sell out for even penny or picture post cards!

—J. W. C.

June, 1918

Three more sons of our Class were graduated as Sons of West Point this June: 2nd Lieut. Charles F. Baish, Jr., (who is called "Frank"); 2nd Lieut. Lloyd E. Mielenz, Jr.; and 2nd Lieut. C. B. Mitchell.

Several of us tried to locate young Mitchell before Graduation, but without success. Adelaide and "Henrie" Baish, with their daughter Olivia, were there. So was young Frank's fiancée, Jeanne Mohler, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. William D. Mohler of Washington, one of the loveliest girls we have seen since our own Cadet days. Jeanne and Frank will be married in Washington on July 15th and will then drive their new Ford on their honeymoon and on to Ft. Lewis, Washington, (F.A. 2nd Div.) where they will be stationed. Maurine and Lloyd Mielenz, with their respective daughters, were on hand for the graduation of Lloyd, Jr. Louise and Bob Bishop, with their two daughters, came up from Washington for the graduation of their nephew 2nd Lieut.

Coates. "Laddie" Bellinger, Dick Richardson and your scribe were also there. Bobbie and "Ollie" Oliphant drove up for Graduation and "C.P." Townsley was listed as coming but we missed seeing them.

Jonathan Holman, Jr., is now a First Classman. Keith Casey and Corwin Mitchell are now Second Classmen.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Association of Graduates, Laddie Bellinger was reappointed a member of the Endowment Fund Committee for a five year term; and General Fenton, President of the Association, was more than generous in expressing appreciation of various services rendered to the Association by your scribe's law firm.

At Retreat, following the Superintendent's Reception, we ran into "T.Q.'s" mother, his son John (Class of '44) and the lovely girl John married in Austria two years ago. John, who has been stationed at West Point and who has just been ordered to Germany, is one of our outstanding fencers. He will compete in the National Fencing Tournament to be held in New York on June 15th. Betty and "T.Q.", who is PMS&T at the University of Arizona, are driving up to witness the event. Mrs. Donaldson, Sr., resides at the Vanderbilt Hotel in New York City.

Joe Kovarik retired for physical disability 20 April 1950. Bill Barringer, now Asst. Div. Commander, 9th Infantry, at Fort Dix, will shortly relieve Aaron Bradshaw (April '17) in G-4, Office of the Chief of Staff in the Pentagon. On a recent trip to Bermuda Elsie and C. P. Townsley ran into Heinie Stenzel in the Elbow Beach Surf Club. Betty and John Weeks are living in Pebble Beach, Calif., where John recently bought the home of Frank Lloyd, a noted movie director. Edna and Carroll Leeper, who live in Carmel, Calif., are now taking a trip through Germany. Jim Newman is listed in the Army Navy Journal as a patient in Walter Reed Hospital;—just a check-up we hope. Dick Richardson has finally been persuaded to organize a West Point Society in Boston.

Speaking of Dick, the Sage of San Mateo writes: "Dick Richardson and his good wife honored California and other backward areas west of Hoboken with a visit in April. Dick methodically combined business with pleasure. The pleasure was in visiting his daughter in Palo Alto where she is on the staff of Stanford Research Institute (I understand that S.R.I. is deferring its research in electronics and similar technical fields to concentrate on Army football technique in preparation for next fall's encounter. Since that game will be practically in my backyard I offer liquid refreshments to all classmates who can push their wheelchairs to the scene). Dick's prime business—for a certain Boston Corporation—was to get me to lose some (more) of my patrimony on his stock market tips. Thanks to his early departure in search of other victims, I managed to survive. Hoping you are the same! Sincerely—Hans Kramer."

Mickey and Bill Barringer's picnic for classmates in the New York and Philadelphia area will be held at Cassmar on Brindle Lake, Fort Dix, N. J. on June 25th (Crittenberger should be proud of the map that Bill has drawn and distributed to show us how to get there.) Marjorie and Lucius Clay are busy moving from Asheville, N. C. to New York City, where Lucius, as Chairman of the Board of the Continental Can Co., 100 East 42nd Street, will carry on in one of this country's most important jobs.

Every classmate will be interested in this lovely letter we have just received from Louise Dean: "Dear Jack: Heinie Baish called up this evening and said you were interested in having some news about the family. I am not very good on reporting. I will try my best. The three older girls have graduated from college and are working. Charlotte is working on the Cost of Living

Index for the Labor Department and liking it very much. She has moved into an apartment in Georgetown with two other girls. Priscilla lives at home and enjoys her work very much also. Phyllis married a classmate of hers at Cornell, Bill Arrison. He just graduated from Cornell Law School. He will attempt the New York State Bar exams in June. Phyllis has also been working in Ithaca. They have not made any decision yet where they will go. John and Ralph are sixteen and fifteen, John is about to get his license to drive and Ralph is looking for an old automobile engine. They are big boys. John is going to go out for football but he doesn't look tough enough to me. He likes athletics while Ralph enjoys taking machinery apart and making it do something else. Lois is almost fourteen and just finished the eighth grade. She is busy with crayons and paint, needle and thread and putting her hair up in pin curls. I have been busy myself with the Reading Clinic at George Washington University testing and teaching. I will enclose a check for the magazine in which you put these notes. I would like to know what's happening to the classmates. Sincerely yours, —Louise Dean"

Heinie Baish writes: "Lane Holman, who has just received notification that he will continue to be a Deputy Commandant at the Industrial College with quarters at Fort McNair for another two years, has been living in Foxhall Village but will now move to the General's Row at Fort McNair. Savvy Cruse has been relieved from assignment to the Army General Staff and has been transferred to Los Angeles, California, where he will be on National Guard duty. Freddy Kimble is on leave. Harry Underwood is still in town busily at work installing his organ and remodeling his new home. He has had his sister-in-law and her son living with him for the past school year while the son was preparing for West Point. The boy now has his appointment to U.S.M.A. for entrance in July so Harry will be alone once again. Meyer Casman was here in Washington on 24-26 April attending a Bar Association Meeting. The classmates gathered for a luncheon with him at the Army Navy City Club on 25 April. Some of us could not be present due to previous engagements but Kimble, Mielenz, Cruse, Jadwin, and Lorence, were there. Mabel and Jim Marshall were in Washington about a month ago on a visit, and were honor guests at a delightful cocktail party given by the David Ogden's at their Fort Myer quarters. The Tansey family seem to be in good health and enjoy being in the States again. Their children will assemble in Washington this summer due to changes of station and family weddings. Pat is still hard at work in the Pentagon in charge of the Supply Division, of G-4, Army General Staff.

"This June Week was of very special significance to me since my son, Frank, was being graduated. He is my only son, so I can have that pleasure only once in a lifetime. After graduation, Frank showed me a pair of gold 2nd Lieut. bars which pleased him very much. He said he was stopped near his seat after receiving his diploma by a Lt. Col. J. W. Donaldson, who handed him a small box. He was told by Donaldson that his father asked him to present the 2nd Lt. bars to each graduate whose father was a member of the June, 1918 Class. He said this was a present from his father's classmates. This was really a very thoughtful and pleasing gift which is greatly appreciated by my son and myself. Frank has asked me to pin the bars on him when he gets into uniform the first time.

"My tour of duty in Washington comes to an end in August. I've been with the Faculty, Industrial College of the Armed Forces, for four years. Now I am very pleased to move to Boston where I will live at Fort Banks and will be PMS&T at Mas-

sachusetts Institute of Technology. We are delighted with this assignment. I look forward to having Dick Richardson living in our community and will see him often after our arrival there on 1 August. My next letter will come from Boston in the Fall and perhaps I can gather enough material in that locality to be of interest."

Your scribe will sorely miss his "Washington Correspondent" Heinie's new assignment, however, is most fortunate for Dick Richardson and his proposed West Point Society of Boston.

—J. L. G.

November, 1918

Mike Jenkins and his better half were at West Point during the Spring to see their Yearling son, (now a Second Classman) Mike Jr. They looked well, prosperous, happy and proud whenever young Mike was in sight. They sailed from New York on the Cunard Liner Caronia for England. From there their itinerary covered amazingly thoroughly most of the important and interesting spots in France, Germany, Austria and Italy, as well as a visit to their daughter and her soldier husband in the Army of Occupation. Mike promised faithfully to



Left to right, Colonels C. L. Hahn, W. C. Benton, J. E. Graham, Boulder, Colorado, April 20, 1950.

write frequently describing the trip and especially to report on classmates encountered enroute, but so far not even a post card from Paris has arrived.

Mark Rhoads' second son graduated with the class of 1950 and is to be stationed at Camp Carson, Colorado. Mrs. Rhoads, young Chuck's fiancée and Mark were all at the Point for graduation, Mark bearing the Class Cup which he tried to turn over to your amanuensis for transmittal to Tiffany's to be copied for the recently proposed Thirty Years After Cup. We compromised on drawings, measurements and photographs which Tiffany's assures me are sufficient, and the man who won the cup departed still carrying it. The cup, by the way, is a beautiful thing, in the graceful Empire design. Tiffany writes that they will produce a drawing of the new cup and an estimate in the near future.

Bowman, Chorpeneing, and Lovett were pretty near the head of the table at a West Point Founder's Day Dinner, Fort Belvoir, on St. Patrick's Day.

Our Washington Correspondent writes: "John Middleton has joined us from India

with an assignment in G-2 at the Pentagon. Chorpensing is inspecting in Europe. We have twenty-five active and retired classmates in and near Washington and usually about a dozen turn out for the monthly luncheons, the second Wednesday of each month at 1230 hours at the Fort McNair Officers' Club. There may be others, but if so, they are too busy or exclusive to make their presence known. Those on Norman's list are Barnes, Bowman, Butler, Canan, Chorpensing, Fellers, Hendrick, Holbrook, Jewell, Lovett, Mickelsen, Middleton, Miller, W. B., Norman, Ogden, Plland, Pinto, Pulsifer, Rhoads, M., Shaler, Schow, Smith, E. S., Van Voorst, and Moss. Also Bergman is in and out and generally shows up when here. Fellers is stumping the country for the Republican National Committee.

"A letter from Allison Miller, who is still in the Chrysler business, says that he recently gyped Hans Kramer by selling a 1950 Dodge to his wife. Al is located at 985 Hawthorne Drive, Lafayette, California.

"I (Barnes) had dinner with Archie and Sally Colwell during a recent trip to Cleveland. Archie is Vice President and Chief Engineer of Thompson Products and is busier than (deleted by the censor) making money for the company with his new inventions and developments.

"Dave Ogden, Frankie Bowman, and Howie Canan broke away from it all recently and wangled a white pass from Polly and Lucy for a stag golf and fishing trip to Florida with bachelor Howie.

"Tubby and Betty Snow were here for a week this month helping young Bev get married".

Billie Benton has quit riding the Sick Book. First come long letters describing a trip to Boulder, Colorado, where he commuted with Bacchus and re-joined with Corny Hahn and Jessie Graham. (See cut.) There was some business about Jessie losing his spectacles and being unable to inspect Corny's outfit. It all sounds peculiar. I do hope the boys maintained that dignity and decorum one expects of our classmates.

Later Mr. Benton called long distance from Washington in fine voice and excellent humor to report all quiet on the Potomac. I guess he had put the town to bed.

Tom Brinkley writes from Guatemala that he is still Chief of our Military Mission there. He is very happy that Sam Walker has arrived at San Salvador for station, Pansy and young Sammy are with him and all are well. As Sam is accredited to several Central American countries as Military Attache, including Guatemala, Tom hopes to see them often.

Pinkie Williamson has retired, is still reported living in Augusta and has recently joined Bill Badger in Hunk Holbrook's far flung Federal Finance Co. Pinkie and Helen

plan to spend their Winters in Augusta and their Summers in their cottage at Henderson Harbor, on Lake Ontario, near Watertown, N. Y.

—G. B. C.

1919

On a visit to Florida last April Ken and Marie Pierce found that Irish O'Connor is City Manager of Dunedin. George and Bobs Price were in Gainesville, Florida and are preparing to build a home on Lake Santa Fe near Gainesville. Eddie Strobehn has acquired property adjacent to the Prices and plans to settle there when he retires.

Dick Ovenshine arrived in Japan last October and is currently Commanding Officer of the 31st Infantry, stationed at Camp Crawford on Hokkaido. The climate, he says, reminds him of Portsmouth, New Hampshire. Emma Ovenshine left the U.S. to join Dick early in April. Horace Speed is Quartermaster on Okinawa.

Frank and Helen Davis have left Manila and are returning to the United States via the grand tour through the Suez Canal. Frank reports that as a Director of the old Army-Navy Club of Manila he had a part in finally bringing it out of the red into which it had slipped as a result of the war. Operation is obviously difficult in view of the reduced numbers of regular personnel in the Philippines. Ex-service and retired personnel are now admitted as regular members. Frank enclosed a photo of the club taken at the end of the war (see cuts). On the return trip the Davises visited Singapore, Penang, Aden, Cairo, Naples, Genoa, Venice, Locarno, and Zurich.

Recent retirements include Bryan Halter, 31 March, and Sandy Sanderson and Eva Williamson, 31 May. Marion Sheehy is living at 633 Kellogg Avenue, Palo Alto, California. Her son, James L. Sheehy, is entering Letterman General Hospital as an intern with the intention of joining the Regular Army Medical Corps.

June Week visitors to West Point included Hugh and Winnie Hoffman, Doc and Opie Loper, L. C. Wilson, Winfred Skelton, Sandy and Mrs. Sanderson, Bob and Irma Samsey, Mrs. Fred Drury, Mrs. George McGill, and Doc and Mrs. Martin. The festivities included buffet supper on Sunday night at the quarters of Edgar and Florence Snodgrass, luncheon for the ladies at the home of Bob and Whitey Gard on Monday, and open house at Brick and Helen Bartlett's on Monday night. Graduating class sons were D. L. Adams, R. T. Drury, R. G. Gard, Jr., R. G. Hoffman, T. C. Loper, P. A. McGill, P. B. Samsey, A. L. Sanderson, W. G. Skelton, and R. M. Wilson. On Tues-

day night Phil Samsey was married to Pat Collins in the Cadet Chapel; Tom Loper married Jinny Reynolds in Alexandria on 8 June.

The Ed Sebrees announce the marriage of their daughter Pauline to Lt. John L. Plow, III, on 12 May in Munich, Germany.

Verde Green is now living at Middlebrook Road, Boundbrook, N. J. Mrs. Green is recovering nicely from a serious auto crash in which she and Verde were victims last spring.

Last April your scribe visited Chicago and spoke at the annual dinner of the West Point Society of Chicago. Among those present were Johnny Hardin, Division Engineer of the Great Lakes Division, Bob Springer, J. A. of the 5th Army, and Jack Raean, Director of Research for the Sun Oil Company.

—B. W. B.

1920

I imagine that most of those of 1920 who attended our 30th Reunion feel as I do—like a small boy in school on the first day in January—hardly believing that his tremendous anticipation and the actual joyous holiday are things of the past; loath to return to reality, yet holding within a comforting warmth of memories serving to make his bitter emptiness at least partly bearable.

"20's 30th" was truly wonderful! The fine and distinguished appearance of our group of classmates, the beauty of their lovely, glowing wives, and the many charming sons and daughters who accompanied them made it a matter of great pride indeed just to be a member of the class and the Reunion group. Many older and younger graduates were heard to comment most favorably on our fine appearance, organization and spirit. "20" has always had it! It is only to be regretted that a considerable number of our members, because of duty assignments or other equally untractable reasons, were unable to be with us. A list (*) of those attending appears at the end of these notes.

Our planned schedule went off without a hitch—even the weather was on our side with only a few minor showers blotting out an otherwise perfect calendar. We were forced to wear raincoats to our Stag Supper in the Cadet Mess Saturday evening but these caused no undue inconvenience and were promptly shed along with other coats, ties, shirts, etc., when the old-time ball session began in barracks after supper.

Sunday dawned bright and cool for the Baccalaureate services, the Superintendent's Reception and our 1920 Class Picnic at Round



Army & Navy Club, Manila, before World War II.



Army & Navy Club, Manila, at the end of World War II.

Pond. In the beautiful natural surroundings at Round Pond, 1920 completely relaxed in comfortable sports clothing, after first surrounding individually a tremendous steak with french fries and all trimmings. There was not one serious note to detract from the easy atmosphere of fun and frolic which pervaded this gathering. Everyone was there—wives, kids, "dates" of the daughters, etc., etc. At one point, speeches were suggested and a loud call went forth for "Honest John" McNulty, who responded in his usual good-hearted fashion. Then "Bugs" Raymond was signalled forward and directed to produce his tin fife, with which he was wont to serenade his Kaydet Division of old. To the surprise of all, he produced the very same tin fife from within his coat, stepped up to the mike and played a merry tune, without a faltering finger or a noisome note. As "Bugs" subsided, amidst tremendous applause, Joe Dillon appeared and with feet apart and arms akimbo, he loosened his collar and prepared to spellbind the crowd. But for some strange reason, probably the beauty and absolute tranquility of the occasion, who knows, for once even our Joe was stopped, and he was able only to deliver one or two feeble quips when he too withdrew amidst a barrage of buns. This ended the formalities and the evening progressed into one of song and good fellowship.

Monday morning at 11 the twenty-group lined up for the Alumni Parade with only two "lates". Fortunately, these two culprits made the formation before it had progressed as far as the Clock Tower. Following the Alumni Parade and the review of the Corps of Cadets by the alumni, came the presentation of sabers to the sons of classmates in the graduating class by John McNulty. This year 1920 also honored at this ceremony Paul Vanture, youngest brother of our "Czecho". In addition to Cadet Vanture, Cadets Carl Berg Mitchell, William E. Crist, Jr., Frank A. Henning, III, and Sidney R. Hinds received their sabers. Following the saber presentation, 1920 ladies all proceeded to Katherine Bessell's garden where they enjoyed a most beautiful luncheon, while the men of the class attended the Association of Graduates luncheon in the Cadet Mess Hall. Later the same afternoon, Clovis Byers, in the company of the men, visited the graves of our classmates in the cemetery. Wreaths were placed for Johnny Guiteras, "Abe" Lystad, and "Ken" Hammond. Mrs. Guiteras, Johnny's mother, was present. A beautiful prayer was offered by Clovis for our dead buried elsewhere.

At 5:30 p.m., the entire Reunion group

reassembled at the Plain to view the Graduation Parade.

Monday evening brought the culmination of the Reunion festivities with our formal Class Dinner at Bear Mountain Inn. This brilliant occasion was punctuated by a few well chosen remarks by John McNulty, Class President, followed by his proposal of a toast by 1920 to the 1915 group which was celebrating in the adjoining room. The toast, which in reality was a short Corps yell to '15, was responded to nobly by a resounding 1915 yell for '20. Near the conclusion of this dinner, it was the plan for Don Leehey to recite the results of the compilation of statistics evolved from the "Class Questionnaire". However, when Don arose to the occasion, it was discovered to the surprise of everyone (I even suspect to Leehey himself) that he had no voice. After a few seconds of hoarse attempts over a not-too-adequate microphone and amplifier, Don gave up and promised to mail his summary of the statistics. Following the dinner, dancing was enjoyed in the adjoining rooms to musical numbers which the orchestra leader had thoughtfully selected from those which were our favorites when we were cadets. Many classmates left to view or attend the Cadet Hops in progress on the same evening—the Graduation Hop for the First Class in the Army Theater, or the Second and Third Class Hop in Cullum Hall.

Tuesday morning closed the entire series of June Week activities with the Graduation exercises and the presentation of diplomas to the graduating class.

Many of our classmates who returned for the Reunion travelled immense distances. Most notable were Esher Burkart, who flew all the way from Japan and "Speedy" Rush, who piloted a B-17 all night from California to make the Alumni Exercises on Monday; also George Doolittle from Albuquerque, N. M., and Jim Culleton from San Francisco. Telegrams were received from the groups of classmates in Japan and Germany, and were posted on the 1920 Bulletin Board for all to see.

I have previously mentioned that many classmates could not be present because of duties which required their presence elsewhere. In Berlin, there is a son of '20 known as the "Big Tanker". He is none other than our Maurice Daniel, who is Commanding Officer of Troops, U.S. Army Command, Berlin. On WhitSunday, 28 May 1950, he wrote the following words, which were passed to me by Major General R. M. Danford, Retired.

"This happens to be the big day here in Berlin—WhitSunday. I am delighted that I have enough time to write this. After all the preparations made for this day, there appears to be no use for it. As Troop Commander I expected to have a busy day. Their huge parade, as seen from a helicopter over our side, was quite spectacular. We still have one more day to go on this war of nerves. When will the next one come?"

We can't answer your question, Dan, but here's hoping with all our hearts that when it comes it doesn't separate us again. We missed you very much.

This account could not be concluded without an expression of heartfelt thanks to those individual members and ladies of 1920 who gave so unstintingly and unselfishly of their time and effort to help make our Thirtieth Reunion successful.

1920 salutes:

John McNulty, Class President, for his assistance in circularizing the class, for his many valuable suggestions and contributions during the planning period, for his material contribution to the refreshments served at the social functions, and for his cheerful enthusiasm and drive which was such a constant encouragement to the Committee.

Don Leehey, for designing, distributing and compiling the 1920 Questionnaire, for handling the printing and mailing of the Reunion notices, for designing the Reunion "A" tabs and ribbons given our ladies and for countless other valuable suggestions given the Committee.

"Gerry" and "Anne" Leehey for making the lovely "A" tab ribbons worn by our ladies. Many, many thanks, "Gerry" and "Anne", for your hours of loving labor put into those pretty and such appropriate gifts.

Ted Knappen for designing and giving to the 1920 boys those fine arm bands. And also, Ted, for your cooperation and many helpful suggestions to the Committee.

Loper Lowry for his fine gift of cigars enjoyed by the boys throughout the Reunion period.

Katherine Bessell, "Horty" West, Frances Schick, Merle Blaik, Trix Gillette and Margaret Crist for their great help as the 1920 West Point Ladies Group. Special thanks to Katherine Bessell for directing and arranging the beautiful 1920 Ladies Luncheon in her garden on Monday, to Margaret Crist



30th REUNION, CLASS OF 1920

for her help to husband "Bill" in preparing the rooms at Stanton's, and very special mention to all of the above for their help as assistants to Katherine Bessell on the luncheon arrangements and for their fine performance of duty as hostesses to the wives and children of classmates who stayed in their quarters on the Post.

Colonel H. G. Stanton for his generosity in making available the facilities of the Stanton School dormitories to our 1920 ladies, and Mrs. Stanton for her gracious hospitality to all the guests at Stanton School, Cornwall.

*Classmates and members of their families attending the Reunion.

Charles P. Amazeen and son; George H. Bare; William W. Bessell, Jr., wife and daughter; Earl H. Blaik, and wife; William I. Brady, wife and daughter; Ray Bullene; Henry P. Burgard, II; Esher C. Burkart; Clovis E. Byers and wife; John Cassidy and wife; M. P. Chitterling and wife; C. C. Clendenen; James G. Collins; William E. Crist and wife; Freeman G. Cross and son; John R. Culleton; James B. Cullum, Jr. and wife; John T. Curtis, wife, daughter and son; George DeGraaf; Joseph V. Dillon; Frederic S. Dixon and wife; G. L. Doolittle; Robert D. Durst and wife; John C. Felli and wife; W. W. Ford; F. S. Gay and wife; Edgar A. Gilbert, wife, daughter and son; Edward C. Gillette, Jr. and wife; R. W. Gleason; E. S. Gregory; Henry F. Hannis and wife; Fred M. Harris and wife; Edward C. Harwood and wife; Sidney R. Hinds and wife; William G. Holder; George Honnen; T. R. Horn and wife; John G. Howard and wife; Arthur V. L. James; Eugene C. Johnston, wife and son; C. S. Joslyn; Homer W. Kiefer; Theodore T. Knappen and wife; Robert H. Kreuter; F. H. Lanahan, Jr., wife, daughter and son; Donald J. Leehey, wife and daughter; Lyman L. Lemnitzer, wife and daughter; James M. Lewis; Loper B. Lowry and wife; Arthur L. McCullough and wife; Willis McDonald; Edward J. McGaw and wife; John A. McNulty, wife and daughter; Mrs. Mary Berg Mitchell and son; C. D. Pearson and father; Frederick R. Pitts and wife; Julian E. Raymond; Herbert C. Reuter; B. L. Robinson and wife; Coleman Romain and wife; E. A. Routheau, wife and daughter; Hugo P. Rush; William E. Ryan, wife, daughter and son; Alexander G. Sand; Harold O. Sand and wife; Lawrence E. Schick and wife; Dean L. Sharrar; M. C. Shattuck and daughter; Charles W. Smith; James H. Stratton; Edward J. Sullivan; D. D. Swan; Paul E. Tombaugh; William R. Tomey; Harrison G. Travis and wife; Harold T. Turnbull, wife and daughter; Donald R. VanSickler, wife and two

daughters; James F. Wahl, wife and son; James V. Walsh, wife and daughter; Mrs. John T. Ward; Charles W. West and wife; Thomas D. White and wife; Henry K. Williams, Jr.; Hugh W. Winslow and wife; John W. Wofford and wife.

1921 and 1922

It was a big June Week, but few Orioles were present. We had only a reinforced squad here at West Point for the main events — Barrett, Branham, Douglass, Greene, Hughes, Klein, Kyle, Smith, P. M., Spalding and Watson; all with wives along except Kyle and Hughes: Bob and Ollie flew in from Germany to see their sons graduated and Helen Smith was here from California to see Smith, C. R., Jr. graduated—C. R., Sr. had to stay home. After Graduation Parade, Barrett, in the presence of most of us here, presented a very nice silver tray, suitably inscribed as a gift from the class, to each of the four sons graduating this year, i.e. Hughes, Pierce, Douglass, and Smith, C. R. And, on the subject of sons, Art Klein and Numa Watson now have entries in the Class of 1954.

Here is an apparently authentic but unauthenticated note from the Deep South: "A miniature Oriole Class reunion took place in Atlanta this Spring. Toy Gregory, traveling East visiting relatives, ran into Chief Freeman, who lives in Atlanta, and Shelley Gibson, who was there temporarily. It was the first time all three runts had been together since around 1922 and quite a discussion took place".

From Hensey comes word that Rummagi was married not long ago—no further details. We noticed Rummy's orders, effective 25 May, from Chicago to Headquarters, First Army, Governors Island, New York, but have had no direct word from him about either his marriage or his change of station. Other Oriole orders noted since the last issue of *Assembly*: Colonel Wesley W. Yale—Fort Leavenworth to Headquarters, Fifth Army, Chicago; Colonel Henry J. Woodbury—from Sausalito, California, where he has been Western Ocean Division Engineer, to Boston, Massachusetts, as Division Engineer of the New England Division; and Colonel Robert L. Taylor—Des Moines, Iowa, to Bremerhaven, Germany.

We regret to have to record that D. J. Crawford's son, David J. Crawford, III, was killed in the crash of an airplane on a test flight at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base,

Ohio, on 2 June 1950—exactly five years after getting his wings in the Class of 1945. USMA. All Orioles extend their deepest sympathy to Madeline and D. J.

Statistics as of 30 June 1950: Class of 1921—Active 6, Retired 7, Civil Life 4, and Deceased 0. Class of 1922—Active 45, Retired 22, Civil Life 19, and Deceased 16.

—C. N. B.

1923

The following members of the Class were present for June Week: Vauthier, Holcomb, Hugh Johnson, Keyes, Bill Morton, Phillips, Tormey and Workman. Vandenberg was reported to be here for a few hours to see his son Hoyt, Jr., now a First Classman, but he did not register, and I did not see him. Altogether, we had a pleasant off-year reunion, seeing each other at the June Week events and meeting by twos and threes at various quarters. All hands conducted themselves with commendable sobriety and dignity without being stuffy. We had a good table at the Association of Graduates Luncheon, where we could see and hear everything that went on. One of the highlights of the meal, aside from the official program, was Tormey's impersonation of Red O'Hare conducting a French class. Louis Vauthier paid close attention and awarded a 3.0 for the recitation.

The following sons of the Class graduated this June: Foster, G. E.; Vandersluis, H. J.; and Workman, J. F. The following sons are in the Corps. Class of 1951: Craigie, J. H.; Harrold, T. U.; McLean, R. P.; Nist, C. W.; Schlatter, D. M.; Storck, L. J.; Vandenberg, H. S. Class of 1952: Haskell, R. B.; Palmer, G. H.; Roper, H. M.; Seebach, T. M. Class of 1953: Bowen, J. E.; Lindsay, J. R.; Storck, G. H. The Class has had a considerable number of sons graduated in previous years, but it will take me some time to compile a complete list.

All of you should have received Bill Carraway's circular letter of 13 April 1950, so I won't repeat the information on class affairs and finances contained in it. John Salsman, who has succeeded Carraway as Chairman of the Washington Group, reports a fine response from classmates all over the world, but funds are still needed to make up the deficit on the memorial plaque and the class swimming trophy. In case any of you do not have John's address, it is as follows: Col. John Salsman '23, Hq. USAF, AFCPI, Room 5D-1029 Pentagon, Washington 25, D. C.



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1920

The Washington Group continued its regular schedule of class luncheons and dinner dances throughout the spring with great success. Average attendance at the luncheons was thirty, including many transients passing through Washington. The committee has already prepared a tentative schedule of events extending through May 1951. Members visiting the city should contact Salsman for definite information on the next luncheon or party date.

Several classmates were at West Point this spring and visited me either at my office or quarters. As always, it was a delight to see them. Raymond, A. D., dropped in from Ft. Belvoir. He then expected to leave for Germany about July 1st. John Stodter came up to show his wife the Academy, which she had never seen before. We had the pleasure of having them to dinner. Hugh Johnson and family were up from Washington, spending some time with friends on the post, and seeing them was a special treat as Johnny was one of my roommates. Deke Stone was up on official business from Ft. Monroe, and we had the pleasure of entertaining him for a day and night. Such opportunities for renewing ties to classmates are an outstanding good feature of being stationed at West Point.

Ken Sweany wrote to say that he was enjoying his detail as P.M.S.&T. of Arkansas State College, but that he expected to be transferred to the Staff and Faculty of the Command and General Staff College at Ft. Leavenworth. Baron Kehm is there now but expects to go overseas this summer.

Craigie wrote as follows: "In preparation for my permanent transfer to Tokyo next month (July) I took a trip out there during the latter part of May for the purpose of permitting me to spend a week with P. D. Weikert whose job I am scheduled to take. By the way, P. D. and Mary left Tokyo on 4 June to return to the States via French Line to the Mediterranean and via the Queen Mary from England to the United States. . . While in Tokyo I attended two interesting affairs involving our classmates. P. D. and Mary had a luncheon out at their house which was attended by Bill and Betty Grove, Colonel and Mrs. Rutte (he was found our plebe year), Don Galloway and Wong. Wong brought the food; in fact, he brought a Chinese cook with him to cook it. The meal consisted of a series of the most delicious Chinese dishes it has ever been my pleasure to eat. I must confess I was sleepier at 3 p.m., after P. D. and I got back to the office, than I ever recall being at that time of day. Wong was in excellent health and hopes to get his wife and three boys over to Tokyo from Shanghai in the near future.

On the evening of my departure I went to the GHQ Club as a guest of Don Galloway and his beautiful wife to a party which he was giving for Gene Harrison and wife and the Cavenders, both of whom are leaving shortly. By the way, Bill Grove and Betty departed Yokohama on the 24th of May for station at Fort Bragg".

P. D. Weikert gave the following dope: "When the Commies started closing in on Shanghai, Wong moved to Formosa, thence to Hong Kong and recently (April) arrived here in Tokyo. He is a commercial trader now and his address is Room 401, Fukoku Building, Tokyo, Japan. During the course of the lunch Wong stated that he never received his B.S. Degree from the Military Academy and wondered if anything could be done to procure it. (Delivery of Degree was arranged and made.—W.J.M.) Wong has not changed in appearance much since he graduated. He is in fine health and is apparently doing all right. In addition to the five classmates in Tokyo, I might tell you that 'Woppy' White is at Nagoya as Headquarters Commandant for Fifth Air Force, Roy Foster is Staff Quartermaster for the 25th Division and Osaka, H. V. White is commanding an infantry regiment, at Gifu, Gene Harrison was Chief of Staff, First Corps, at Kyoto. First Corps has been deactivated and Gene will be heading for home very soon. Felix Mahoney is at Headquarters, Eighth Army in Yokohama. John P. Kennedy was here but recently returned to the Z.I."

From Pinky Palmer: "Doug Pamplin was just in the other day (Pinky is in Chicago) from Minneapolis, where he has been in charge of a Recruiting District. He looks very studious, behind his horn-rimmed glasses. Battle Horton is winding up his duties at Purdue University as P.M.S.&T. this summer, heading for duty in the European Command".

—W. J. Morton.

1924

The best that I could get out of Vonna Burger is, that he is doing his soldiering in the Allied Military Government of Trieste.

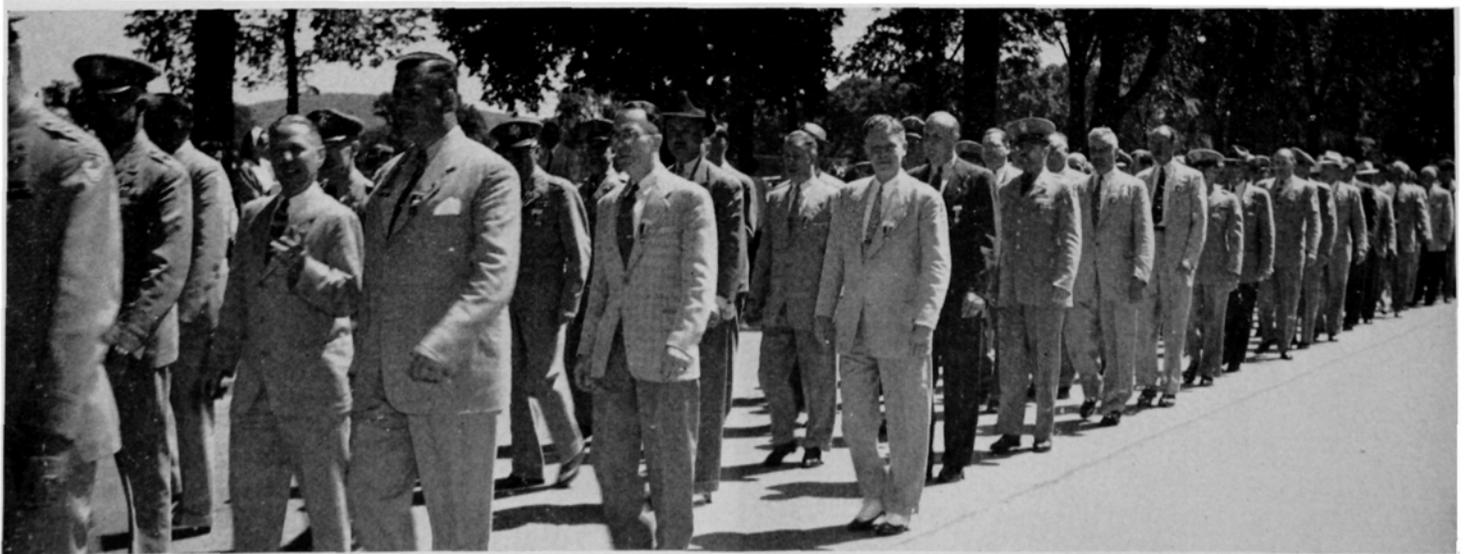
From Charlie Palmer, who is the Div Arty CG of the 1st Cav Div, comes the following: "Ken Decker is with me out in the farmland, 55 miles N.W. of Tokyo. The Tokyo-Yokohama area is our stronghold.

Down there we have Eddie White with MATS, D. D. Martin with IGG Hqs, Maher and Griffith, also Charlie Daniels with GHQ; Ed Chazal, G-1, and Kay Stebbins, G-4 of 8th Army; Mugger Ives with G-2, GH2; Ernie Merkle with Military Government; George Young with 40th AAA Brigade, George Millener, CO of 7th Cav, Pat Partridge is down at Nagoya commanding the 5th AF. Some others are scattered in various jobs; Don Hill and Dan Hundley are among the ones I have met most recently. I think they are both with GHQ. If any of the Herd happen this way, give a yell, I have plenty of room to take care of visiting friends"

Excerpts from McLamb's letter: "While in Washington on business recently, I thoroughly enjoyed a visit one evening with Jack Outcalt and his family in their beautiful home in Arlington. During the evening we drove by and visited with Pat and Marion Pasolli, whom I had not seen since I left for the Pacific during the war. * * * Robby Robinson has become president of Frederic R. Harris, Inc., a firm of consulting engineers here in New York. * * * While in San Francisco, I met my old Plebe roommate and ex-classmate, Russell H. Wellington. Duke is Treasurer and Comptroller of the sizable and important California Ink Co. * * * Several months ago I received a visit here at the bank from Walter Buck, who was on his way to Stockholm, Sweden, as Military Attache"

From Herb Vogel, who is holding down the job of Lieutenant Governor, The Panama Canal, Canal Zone, comes a note, "Right now Panama seems to be a refuge for all and sundry of the Herd. Every 'G' of the Army Staff is a classmate and you find others in all sorts of places around here. Bob McBride and Pete Hains have just arrived, both to be assigned with USARCARIB. Sandy Goodman has been here about seven or eight months now with his new bride who is really one fine girl. Others with USARCARIB are Pete Lee, G-1; Russ Mabie, G-2; Wells, G-3; and Jagers Eyerley, G-4. Howie Ker and I are with the Canal organization, and Doc Eaton is Secretary of the General Staff up at Caribbean Command on Quarry Heights. Marcus Stokes is in charge of Transportation and P. B. Nelson is in command of the 65th AA Group"

Larry Adams from Trieste, says, "I was separated from the Service after the war, and then integrated in September 1946. Came to EUCOM in January '49 as Senior ORC Instructor with Sam Conley. Came down here last September with Eddleman and Vonna Burger. At present am Superintendent of the Finance Guard. My old-



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1924-1925

est boy is attending the prep course at Stewart Field and hopes to enter in July"

Bob Berry is now at Fort George Meade with the 35th AAA Brigade, which he trained at Fort Bliss. His daughter, Pat, graduates from Smith College this June, and son, Bob, is sweating out this year's entrance exams for the Academy.

Kess and Ruth Kessinger, with two daughters and one son, are on their way to London where Kess is to be the Army Attache. Their older son, Howard, Jr., graduated June 6th, married the same day and starts his service in the Field Artillery at Fort Sill.

John Hill was in and around Washington on TDY from EUCOM for about ten days in March. While here he gave a talk at the National War College and Armed Services Staff College. He expects to be back in the States this summer, and to take over a regiment of the 2nd Div at Ft. Lewis, Washington.

About 25 of the Herd and their wives, around Washington, enjoyed cocktails and a buffet dinner at the Officers' Club, Ft. McNair on the evening of 14 April. Duke and Lib Arnold will soon be leaving their lovely home at Ft. McNair to head for Turkey, where Duke will take over the Military Mission.

Jesse Traywick, now in Ft. Sam Houston, reports that his oldest daughter is marrying a lieutenant in the Air Force. Jesse is going to the 9th Inf Div, Ft. Dix, N. J., in June. Bob Dewey will soon be going to the Language School at Monterey to study Italian in preparation for a tour of duty as Army Attache in Rome. Henry Kiel is leaving soon for the Far East Command, Yokohama. He was recently an ORC Instructor in Rochester, N. Y. Bill Maglin is coming into the Office of the Provost Marshal General from duty as Commandant of the M.P. School at Camp Gordon, Ga. Tom McCulloch is now heading up the Cost Accounting in the Office of the Comptroller. Ben Mesick is now working in the Office, Chief of Ordnance, with Les Simon. Have heard that Bill Reardon retired last December and is now with Ott Nelson in insurance. Bill O'Connor, having finished the National War College this year, is headed for the 3rd Inf Div at Ft. Benning.

From Les Skinner comes the following: "After retirement at my request in 1948, recalled to active duty in June 1949 with Office Director of Armament, USAF, and stationed at Wright-Patterson AFB, working with Armament Laboratory on aircraft weapons development. Going to new Air Armament Test Center at Eglin AFB, Florida, in June as representative of Director of Armament for further work in same field of development. Became grandparent in December via a grand-daughter born at Ft. Knox, Ky. to Lt. and Mrs. Walter Jagiello (Inf)"

Beurket, R. T. writes, "In February I was relieved from duty as CO, Edgewood Arsenal, and transferred to the Western Chemical Center, Toole, Utah, as CO"

Frank and Joe Kidwell have returned from over two years of foreign duty aiding the Greeks in and around the Parthenon. Frank is now on duty in the Pentagon as Exec for the Chief Signal Officer. Report on offsprings is as follows: son, Pat, working in New York and planning matrimony in October; Emily Joyce, freshman at Sacred Heart College in Newton, Mass.; and Noel Josephine, freshman at Sacred Heart Academy, Torresdale, in Philly. (That is a fine family note, how about some more of them?)

Don Hill will be back in the states soon from Command of the 2nd Engineer Construction Group, Yokohama.

Adams, J. C. L., still lives in Panama City. His wife, Bert, and he are busy running, "Adams Enterprises in Spanish America". Peter is ten, Albert is in junior col-

lege, and John is attending Law School at University of Pennsylvania.

Rodieck, Leonard H., is Deputy Air Force Representative, United States Delegation to United Nations Military Staff Committee. Gladys and he are living at Ft. Totten, L. I., with their two children, Bobby, 13, and Polly, 12. Rod requests any of the Herd, when in New York, to stop by his office in time for lunch or call him at Murray Hill 3-6810, Ext. 120, for passes to U.N., or latest information on happenings of U.N. at Lake Success.

Henry Dahnke retired in 1947 and is now living in Banning, California. He states that he would like to be back in uniform. He has a son 22, four daughters 19, 17, 15, 12 and a son, Frederick, 2. Les Simon and Em Cummings are to be congratulated on their promotions to B.G. Les is Chief, Ordnance Research and Development Division. Em is Asst. Deputy, Research and Development Division, Office of the Asst. Chief of Staff, G-4. Pete Sather recently returned from Alaska and was retired 30 April. Jim Kraft, until recently Military Attache in Hungary, is now PMS&T at St. Bonaventure College. Francis Graling has just left OAC of S, G-2, and has been assigned to Ottawa, Canada, as Army Attache.

The following was gleaned from Europe: Sam Conley is operating in the top brass with Logan Berry as his first assistant. Jack Riepe is breaking in to take over Logan's job when he returns soon. Andy Gamble is hard at work at Augsburg, Robbins is Post Commander at Erlangen, Dave Erskine is in the CIC and Zack Moore is head of the School at Oberammergau. Harry Van Wyk is deputy to the Chief of Transportation at EUCOM.

R. D. Graves writes, "Have been on Okinawa since last September and now have the 29th Inf Regiment. Willie Schaefer is here as Military Governor of Okinawa; Walter Linn is in charge of 'Civilian Affairs, Ryukyus Command'; Jordan Theis was here but departed for Ft. Knox, Ky., last month"

Jim Poore is retired and now is head of the South Carolina (Highway) Police with headquarters in Columbia, S. C. He is interested in hearing from any graduates, now or formerly connected with State Police organizations.

Joe Poblete, in a long letter to Larry Ladue, writes, "Retired in June of 1949, and am now living at 55 Fresno, Rizal City, Philippines. Slim Turner is the CG of the USAF here. I saw many of our classmates here before the war and I was with some of them in Bataan and Corregidor. I am practicing my law profession leisurely, as I don't want to be very much occupied with it. My only son is taking Engineering and is not very much interested in going to W.P."

Earl Mattice is leaving Central Intelligence Agency this summer and heading for a regiment somewhere in Japan. Inez and their young daughter hope to join him in the usual two or three months.

The wives of the Washington Herd have started a program of luncheons which they hope to have three times a year. The first was held at the Army and Navy Country Club in May, and was attended by some 35 wives. The committee which handled the first of these popular get-togethers was Clara Thomas, Isabelle Hulley and Hazel Van Way. The next meeting is planned for the fourth Wednesday in October, and the committee in charge will be Catherine Brewer, Jo Kidwell and Martha Conrad.

Even though this was not a reunion year for the class, and no class activities were planned, the class was well represented at West Point during the past June Week. Among those observed present were Rule, Tasker, Triplet, Sullivan and McComsey (located at West Point or nearby) and Parmly, Page, Bob Miller, Kessinger, Smith-

ers, Reynolds, Jennings, Mesick and Des Islets.

Some of the sons of '24 graduating this June, Allen B. Jennings, Howard E. Kessinger, Jr., Robert L. Miller, Jr., and Oliver W. Parmly chose the Field Artillery; Samuel W. Smithers, Jr., and Gail F. Wilson chose the Infantry.

True to custom, an appropriate ceremony was held in the Electricity Lecture Room at the Academy on the morning of June 5, when class plaques were presented to the sons of Al Jennings, Howard Kessinger, Bob Miller, Czar Parmly, Sam Smithers and Gail Wilson. There were approximately 50 present, including many cadet sons of classmates who will receive similar plaques in the next few years. Bob Miller presented the plaques in the typical Bob fashion.

The class is losing the services of Don Rule at West Point, who has been one of its stalwart and faithful members in the planning and carrying on of our class activities at West Point. Don is returning to an inactive status and he and Beulah plan to bask in the good, old California sunshine. Many thanks to Don for his 8 years of splendid work at West Point for the class and best wishes for the future.

—Sam Fisher.

1925

Well, the much heralded 25th Reunion came and went. From the start the apprehensions of the local contingent as to the adequacy of the preparations for the Reunion were dispelled. There were many genuine expressions of pleasure when the affair broke up and we are still receiving little notes to the same effect. We are happy at this, but also happy that these events do not take place each year. It fell to my lot to arrange and conduct the parties, which I enjoyed. A concomitant task was to terminate the parties and I found it most difficult to whittle down the last half dozen (no names mentioned). I also found that remaining up until three and four AM on three successive nights is no longer within my capabilities. This revelation, I am sure, came to others.

While we had not planned any Class activities until 3 June, over 50 classmates and wives arrived on 2 June. On the evening of 3 June we (now 98 in number) had cocktails and a buffet supper at the West Point Army Mess. This first meeting aroused mixed emotions. Faces all familiar but (to many of us with lapsing memories) in several cases—which face with which name? Fortunately, we had provided name tags for classmates; unfortunately, we had not done so for the wives, in the selection of which, I might add, the Class showed good judgment and a keen appreciation of feminine charm. Some of us looked a little older than we should; some didn't seem to have changed a bit since graduation; the majority seemed to have mellowed normally with graying or falling locks befitting one pushing fifty. Hoppie Hopkins afterward summed up one of the reactions of this first gathering when he said: "One thing that struck me was the fact that I was able to reestablish relations on just about the same easy informal basis as in cadet days with those I hadn't seen for many years. The intervening years and changed appearance of all of us did not seem to make the slightest difference". Though I was not present I understand that after the party there were informal gatherings in barracks which lasted almost until dawn. There was a little difficulty getting a recalcitrant Barnett to bed wherein a group essayed to put him there carrying him (220 lbs.) up two floors only to discover that he lived on the floor they carried him from. Barnett played possum making them carry him down again

and said later: "I knew they were wrong all the time".

On Sunday, 4 June, after attending the Superintendent's reception and parade at which cadets received the awards they had won, we (now 120 in number) assembled on the lawn between my quarters and Russ Alspach's (more on him later) for a picnic supper. The local contingent took a long chance in scheduling this affair because there was no suitable alternate in the event of bad weather. Other classes schedule their picnics at one of the outlying ponds which are quite a distance out and require travel over narrow and tricky roads. It rained for a week before and then on noon of the day of the picnic the sun broke through and we had beautiful weather, except that it was a bit too cool for most of the ladies. The picnic was a barbecue beef spread arranged by the Mess Sergeant of a local unit and turned out to be good solid chow. The Sergeant introduced an innovation which fascinated most of the ladies—french-fried potatoes as hors d'oeuvres with the drinks before dinner. After dinner we saw some movies. The first was a series of pictures taken by Charlie Barth when we were cadets, which Doris had carefully preserved. There was much hilarity as we recognized each other on the screen and the cry "what happened to the hair?" was frequent. There were some sadder moments when we recognized those who are no longer with us; and it was impressive to note that of those who showed most distinctly on the screen a surprisingly large percentage have since passed on. Two short films showing the highlights of the 1948 and 1949 football seasons, gotten for us by Red Reeder, were shown and by popular demand Doris' film was shown again. Most agree that this party was the highlight of the Reunion. The setting overlooking the Hudson, the weather, good chow, a little stimulant now and then, and the movies all combined to make the affair most pleasant. I waved goodbye to the last departing classmate on the lawn at a reasonable hour and brightened at the prospects of a little early shut-eye, but it was not to be. Upon departing from the lawn most had just walked in the front and back doors of the house, and the outside party continued inside.

A not-too-bright group gathered in front of Cullum Hall at 10:30 the next morning to take its place in column for the march to Thayer Monument. The slow march, paced on the stride of the oldest grad in front; Mr. Vauthier, Marty Maher, Dick the tailor along the route under the trees waving to us as we went by, all three white-haired and ageless but erect and smiling; the always impressive ceremony at Thayer Monument with the priceless singing of The Corps and Alma Mater by the Cadet Choir; the line up of grads to take the review of the Corps; the Corps passing in review—what I would give to see this done in the old platoon front formation again; a quick one in barracks then to the Alumni Luncheon in the Cadet mess; a few hours rest or gassing, then to Graduation Parade and finally to our last Class event of the Reunion—a dinner dance affair in the Lounge of the Mess. Though 95 expressed intention of attending, the number actually was nearer 85. Nothing startling to the affair but we had fun. During the dinner Charlie Saltzman welcomed Russ Alspach into the fold as an honorary classmate with the approval of all of us. Russ is a graduate of Penn and Professor of English here. You'll like Russ and his wife Kit.

Orchids to Bill Ritchie who, ill at Fitzsimons and unable to attend himself, made provision to be sure that Doris Barth, her mother Nana Speer, and Red and Dort Reeder were included in the festivities. Orchids to Bill Pheris and wife for making sure that Ola (Mrs. Arleigh) Bell came to the Reunion.

Those who attended the Reunion with wife were: Alspach, Bailey, Barnes, Barnett, Bird, Bolduc, Burbach, Cabell, Clare, Cleland, Crandall, Dawson, Denson, Devereaux, Dutton, Esposito, Galloway, Garbisch, Haskell, Hopkins, Kelley, Kerns, Kost, Linkswiler, Lord, Margeson, Mitchell, Myers, C. M., Newman, Nicholas, Nutter, Pheris, Powell, Reeder, Roberts, Saltzman, Scherer, Senior, Smith, N. H., Smith, W. C., Strickland, Tulley, Underwood, Woods, L. B.

Those who attended stag were: Beane, Black, J. W., Bowers, Bradford, Bruner, Caldwell, Carne, Daugherty, DeArmand, Farwick, Gulette, Kidwell, McCormick, J. H., McLaughlin, W. F., Noyes, Palmer, Robertson, Seleen, Smith, T. E.

A biographical booklet was prepared for the Reunion by the local contingent, principally Nicholas and Hopkins. If you were not present, but provided us with a current address, you should have received one in the mail by now.

That about covers the Reunion news. If you did not attend you missed something worth while. We suggest you decide now to arrange to come to the 30th Reunion in 1955. Hopple Hopkins leaves for duty in Washington this summer and Mutt Crandall is by now enroute to Hawaii. Unless one of you becomes Supe by 1955 Nick and I will comprise the local contingent and will do what we can to make necessary arrangements. If you get up during the intervening years we shall be happy to see you.

Our Classmates in Europe had plans for a great get-together June Week. Have no details yet so will report on this next time.

Roll call for the West Point Dinner in Tokyo last March: Babcock, Parson Kearns, Carl Meyer, Mosteller, Sears, Spillinger, Suttles. Spilly has since come home for duty in Florida. Gillmore also in Japan as Arty Commander, 7th Div.

Frank Steer reports 20 Classmates at the regular Washington monthly luncheon on 10 May which included one newcomer, Lit Roberts, just returned from overseas. Pop Harold also attended being in Washington on TDY from his home station at Knox. On a recent trip to Europe Frank saw Hank Westphalinger in England and Walter Bryte in Germany. Just missed Joe Denniston who was on a hop to Rome. Other bits of information overheard during one of the Washington luncheons: Diz Barnes claims that he has the class record in taking six successive turnout exams and still being among those who graduated; Riggins and Liwski claim the most offspring (3 boys and 2 girls each); Riggins also claims the youngest child in the Class, now one year; I believe Ray Toms betters this. This is Frank's last contribution as Washington correspondent. He plans to retire on 30 June. Many thanks Frank and good luck.

Don Mitchell finally made the Engineers. Took him 25 years to do it. He is with the C. of E. Reserve with M-Day assignment to USMA—must have liked his WWII job in the old Drawing Department. He has been seen on a couple of AD tours at Leavenworth and has been teaching C&GSC Spec. Assoc. Course at Fort Totten.

I am going to try to get Nick to spell me for a year in writing these notes so you may have the benefit of his wit and charm. Do you think I'll make it? See the next installment.

—V. J. E.

officers and men of the Air Force, eyes raised in salute. And so, with simple ceremony, the field was named Andersen Air Force Base and dedicated to the lasting memory of Jimmy. In Tokyo prior to the ceremony Esther and Jay were entertained by their old friends, the P. D. Welkerts, and by George Hickman and the others of the '26 contingent in Japan. Trooper Doyle flew Hickman, Doud, Grinder, Ringler, and Wade from Japan to Guam for the ceremony. They were present for the reading of the '26 message to Esther and for the presentation to her of a replica of the plaque now affixed to a large stone in front of the headquarters of the Base. As she left Guam, Esther was given a parting corsage from '26.

Esther reports that Trooper Doyle is now CG of the FE Air Materiel Command, that Merson Skinner is now a successful real estate man in Honolulu with a happy family (two sons), and that Bill Baird is now Deputy Post Commander of Fort Shafter, T. H.

June graduates in Washington included Herb Ehr Gott and Bill Baker from the National War College, and Keith Barney and Bill Mills from the Industrial College of the Armed Forces. Their future duties: Ehr Gott to the new Research and Development Command, USAF, The Pentagon; Baker to Headquarters Sixth Army, The Presidio; Barney to head the Repairs and Utilities Division, Office Chief of Engineers; and Mills to District Engineer, Walla Walla, Washington. The fall class at the National War College will include Hal Brusher, Bennie Heiser, and Walter Stanton. At the Industrial College we will be represented by Bill Baird and Bill Deyo.

As usual, we have a birth to record. The Herb Ehr Gotts have announced the arrival at Walter Reed Hospital of 6 lb. 9½ oz. Joan Michele (No. 3, Herb proudly points out) on 4 May. Congratulations, folks. '26 just goes on and on.

A very successful unified Annapolis-West Point '26 party was thrown at the Naval Gun Factory in Washington on 26 May, with a head count of 140 persons cavorting in front of the fountain of perpetual old-fashionedness. Frank Purcell handled the details with his usual efficiency, and reported the following '26 families were represented: Andersen, Ankenbrandt, Baker, Barney, Booth, Collins, DesIslets, Ehr Gott, Halversen, Howard (Bus), Jones, M. D., Kerns, Matthias, Maude, Mills, Munson, F. P., Nelson, Osborne, Perman, Purcell, Van Meter. One subject of conversation at the party was the rapid promotion of '26 to colonels (Army—not AF). Congratulations to you finally-selected for promotion to full and permanent-colonels. And special congratulations to Al Heidner, whose receipt of eagles means that he is fast expiating his too-long absence from uniform.

Don Booth is now assigned to Office Chief of Staff, DOA, in the new job of Planning Coordinator for the Chief of Staff. He thus has finally left the Joint Logistics Plans Group of the Office Joint Chiefs of Staff, which he organized and nursed initially and has since guided through a smooth, efficient existence. John Perman spent a month in Western Europe in February-March on performance budget business for the DOA. While there he saw Harry Johnson and Roy Silverman, both in Eucom headquarters, and reports them in good shape. Harry is coming back home, to Fort Knox, this summer.

Dick Mayo, while attending a recent guided missiles course at Fort Bliss, had dinner with the Dick McMasters in their lovely, spacious El Paso home. Dick (Mac) is now by avocation an enthusiastic artist, and has produced a number of sketches and pictures which would warm the heart of an old horse artilleryman. He also finds time to continue his studies for his master's degree. Bill Laidlaw attended the same course at Bliss,

1926

The spirit of Jimmy Andersen led a fly-by over an air field on Guam on 15 April. Esther and young Jay were there, with the acting commander of the Far East Air Force, '26 representatives, and a full formation of

and is reported to be his same old genial self.

Tom deShazo, having returned from Turkey, has finally been chained to a Pentagon desk, from which he will pontificate over the Policy Division of the G3 Section, DOA. Bob Gaffney called recently from New York, where he is a consultant for a nationally known vending machine company. He lives on Long Island. Lyman Munson, back from London, pert and confident as ever, visited around the Pentagon in mid-March. He has now cut loose from 20th Century-Fox; of his future plans, he was non-committal. John Roosma has been ordered to Eucom, to sail this summer. Thus departs one of the oldest living inhabitants of Governors Island. Spud Murphy has also been ordered from Governors Island to Headquarters USFA, at Salzburg, Austria. Church Hutton is now the US Consul in Istanbul, Turkey. He is reported as doing nicely; has two bright young sons.

The handsome profile of Chin Sloane was captured on page 32 of the 22 May number of Life magazine, over the title of "Aggressor's Inventor was Col. Charles Sloane, who is now stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington" The accompanying story, of course, was about Aggressor, the new G2 training wrinkle.

Charlie Martin paid a brief visit to Washington early in May. He looks grand, and reports a happy home, with three kids, at 243 Greene Ave., Sayville, Long Island, N. Y. He is an engineering consultant with the Noma Electric Co., and appears to be prospering. Parker Reeve leaves Fort Knox soon for FEC, Yokohama. Parker now has three children, the oldest being 4½ years. Bill Bowen is ordered from Camp Carson, Colo., to the 11th Airborne Division, at Camp Campbell, Kentucky. This will certainly diversify his experiences. Bill House is scheduled to leave Fort Leavenworth this summer, for new station in Eucom.

Bill Creasy has again pioneered in something brand new. When last seen at a class lunch, he was mumbling rather incoherently about the precocity of his two-year-old grandson. Bob DesIslets has joined our happy throng in Washington, after completing his tour in Panama. He is on duty in the Office, Chief of Engineers, and has bought a house in Falls Church, Va. Ken March is Executive of the Signal Corps Training Center at Camp Gordon, Ga.

Sadly we record the sudden death of Hamer P. Ford in Berlin on 3 April of complications following an appendectomy. At the time of his death Hamer was Director of Intelligence, US Forces in Berlin. He was buried at West Point on 8 April 1950 with Kane, Herte, Stagliano, Burns, Murphy, Heiberg and Nourse attending the funeral.

On May 28th, at Vald Heiberg's quarters, John Kane, in the presence of the Nourse, Kane and Heiberg families, presented table lighters to our first graduating sons, Stanton, McKinney and Wheaton. Jim Wheaton was the last man in a class of 670 graduates to come up on the platform to get his diploma. Those returning to West Point for the march with the "Long Gray Line" during June Week were Kane, Reeder, Strickler, Herte, White, Stanton, McKinney, Wheaton and Nourse.

—H. P. S. and R. S. N.

1927

Thanks for the marvelous response to our letter about the move of the class headquarters to Washington. The five-dollar checks are pouring in and many nice letters have been received. Present value of the class fund is slightly over \$500.00.

One word of warning, please. Dana McGown can do only so much on the scholar-

ship business. For those of us who are still able to hustle for ourselves he will furnish all available information upon request on scholarships and concessions. He cannot actually secure the scholarship for you. In the case of widows or children of deceased classmates he can and will help in actually securing such scholarships or concessions as are available.

While we are on the subject of moving the class headquarters to Washington, we should throw a few bouquets to Jim Green and Harry McKinney for doing a swell job on *Assembly* and other class work at West Point. When Jim returns with highest education to rejoin Mac, we will have two wheel-horses to help make the 25th Reunion a big success. In keeping with McKinney's excellent reporting, the best way to give you the dope is by direct quotes from letters received. Here they are:

From Jim Collins at Fort Leavenworth: "Stew and Mary Wood departed today for airborne training and duty with the 82d Airborne Division. We had a group together last night to bid them hello and farewell. It included Carl Lundquist who is here for a week with a reserve division from Birmingham, Alabama; Al Dickerson who came up for the reserve refresher week from his job as executive of Kentucky Military District in Louisville; the Holtzworths who have just reported in from Washington for duty with the newly activated Army War College; Bob and Peggy White who are expecting to leave here for Japan sometime in August with their four youngsters after a four-year tour here". Incidentally, Jim stays at Leavenworth as an instructor at the Army War College.

From Mac Miller: "For the past three years I have been on duty as an instructor with a New Jersey National Guard unit in Newark; this tour is about to end I think, and I expect to go out to Fort Knox some time late in the summer for duty with the training division there. My big piece of news at the moment is to announce the arrival of what must be the youngest son of '27—Alexander M. IV, born on 22 March here in Montclair. Mother and son doing fine"

From Buzz Butler, Fort Amador, Canal Zone: "I have just come over to Panama from Puerto Rico, where I left Solem and Whelchel to hold the fort. When I arrived in Panama the only classmate I found was James V. 'Tommy' Thompson. He is presently the Deputy Chief of Staff of Headquarters United States Army Caribbean, while I am now holding down the desk of Adjutant General in the same headquarters"

From the Thorpes, Fort Hayes, Ohio; "Cal Whittle came over to Fort Hayes for a TC lecture and we had quite a visit. Stayed up until 3—and talked and talked and of course had to take care of our throats with a few scotch and sodas".

From Forester H. Sinclair, The Franklin Life Insurance Company, Post Office Box 633, Los Altos, California: "Seriously, Dana, the thought struck me that maybe I could, from time to time, be of assistance if any Classmates' families needed any help, out in this area. As you note, I am a Life Insurance Underwriter, and am pretty familiar with what a widow would have to do, and where she should turn"

So much for quotes, now some of the local doings in and around Washington: Freddy Day is coming up here from Monroe the latter part of the month. Graybeal, Berrigan, Kilgore, and Lillard go to the National War College, Derby to Industrial College this fall. Mid Condon was here taking the Intelligence School getting ready to go to Yugoslavia as Military Attache. Jerry Lillard went to West Point 10-12 May to give an hour's lecture, twice, to the first class. He camped with Mac and Helen McKinney. Chubby Doan has returned from Europe

and is with G-2 here in the Pentagon. Warren Hendricksen, now with a steel products company in New York, has been in to have lunch with us a couple of times. (To refresh your memories he was found on physical disability first class year—was in "C" Company.) Bob Lowe was in for lunch from Monroe.

No sooner had Mac Miller's note on the arrival of a son been received than John Hopper's announcement of the arrival of Grace Ann Hopper on 7 May was received. Congratulations! A note received from W. M. Johnson listed the classmates now in Europe; EUCOM: Johnson, Zwicker, Hutchinson, Hunter, Kunesch, Gilbreth, Morin, and Roth; in London, Ray Bell; in Norway, Glavin.

The Washington Chapter threw a picnic at Andrews Field on the lawn of Larry and Ethel Kuter's quarters, 10 June. Those present with wives generally, were: Crume, Holland, Lillard, McGown, Aloe, Paxson, Pence, Webb, Mike Williams, Zeller, Jack Schwab and daughter, Doan, Kyster, Jay, Asensio, Hopper, Thiebaud and daughter, and Kuter. Larry and Ethel's daughter, Roxanne, and her fiance, Mr. Williamson, also attended.

Felix (Hadji;) Holst is coming out of the hills of Greece for a spell of city life. Therefore Catherine and son Tony are sailing so as to join him in Athens in early July.

—Robert C. Aloe.

1928

There were five of us at the Alumni Luncheon June Week,—McLennan, Haskell, Morrow, Reber and Calyer.

On the 17th March, Fleming, R. J. and Brown, R. C. attended the West Point Founders Day banquet at the Engineer Center, Ft. Belvoir, to commemorate the 148th anniversary of the founding of West Point.

We have received word that J. S. Neary was posthumously promoted to Lt. Col. Roger Goldsmith visited West Point in May. He is leaving Ft. Monmouth for 5th F.A. Gp at Ft. Sill.

The Webster Anderson's announced the engagement of their daughter, Carolyn, to Robert Hughes, Class of '50, USMA. Believe they will be married next month.

Luke Findlay is going back to civilian life.

A letter from Okie O'Connell tells us he has a new job—Director of Ind. Relations for Purity Bakeries Corp. in Chicago. He had seen Harbold and O'Donnell. Rosie was on his way to Europe and Skippy Harbold has left Dayton for Ogden, Utah.

Picking up orders for change of station we find S. E. Anderson, C.G. 8th A.F., Carswell, Texas. Parson Howard going to Washington, D. C. in O.S.D. Fritzsche going to A.W.C. at Leavenworth from Ft. Lewis. Van Natta leaving Leavenworth for 2nd Armd Div., Camp Hood, Texas.

To attend the Ind. College—S. R. Brown, E. K. Daley, E. M. Houseman, E. H. McLemore, and to the Army War College—W. M. Breckinridge, G. B. Coverdale, W. E. Finnegan, R. J. Fleming, Jr., K. Johnston, D. G. Ludlam, J. C. Oakes, J. S. Upham.—that seems to be it. Know we have missed some but no definite data.

Apologies are due for the item on who spent Plebe Christmas at W. P. in the April *Assembly*. It was McLennan, not McLemore.

This is all the news for now. Drop a line to P.D.C. here at W.P. so we can make this column interesting for all of you with all your doings.

—P. D. C.

1929

This year's June week presented a sharp contrast from last year's for the resident members of 1929 at West Point. Our only two visiting members were Meyer, R. G. H. and John Nesbitt. The latter, a frequent visitor to these parts, was in fine spirits. Sullivan's school in Washington, with which he is associated, had achieved an all time record on the March entrance examination for West Point. Not only were the first eight winners of Presidential appointments products of John's tutelage, but 26 out of the total 41 Presidential appointees this year were his students. Bob Meyer, recently returned from EUCOM, is stationed at Fort Monmouth. He extends a cordial invitation to all to visit this showplace of the Signalmen.

The passage of another academic year serves to remind us that before long 1929 will count its class sons among the graduates of USMA. As we told you a year ago, young Dannemiller (Née Beaver) is a member of the Class of 1952. A rough check of the Class of 1953 shows that the sons of Ed Lasher and Spike Nave have withstood the rigors of the Plebe system. While we have no specific information to indicate that the new plebe class will include 1929 offspring, it seems reasonable to presume that it will. It is appropriate, therefore, for the class to give some thought to a policy relative an award to class sons upon graduation. Older classes have established (and made financial provision for) a class present of a saber or a pair of binoculars. The changing nature of war, however, makes these items less appropriate than they once were. What sort of present should we give class sons upon graduation? Should we give any present at all? There are good grounds for both answers to the latter question; no doubt members of the class who are in contact with each other can discuss the question with considerable profit. However, your representatives at West Point need your guidance in this matter and would appreciate suggestions and expressions of your views. Drop a line—a postcard will do—to Harkins, Lincoln or Phillips and let us know how you feel about the subject.

Thanks to George Reilly, Jack Seward

and Doctor (of pleonasm) Lindsey we have a considerable quota of news items about the class for this issue. First off, we should report the return of Lou Hammack from Turkey. Lou dropped in to see us enroute to his new assignment with the faculty at The Armored School at Fort Knox. We enjoyed his visit very much—hope he did too.

George Reilly, who is studying law at George Washington University, seems to have become the Boswell of Frank Merrill. In a kind letter commenting favorably on the work we are doing with cadets nowadays, George forwarded a batch of press clippings concerning Frank who recently was appointed head of the State Highway Department in New Hampshire. The clippings attest to Frank's popularity among the citizenry of that State.

Jack Seward sent a welcome letter from Honolulu where he is in G-2, USARPAC. He reported that on a recent visit to Japan he had seen Jark Woodbury, Dave Brown and Armstrong. "Their desks were all within a radius of 50 feet," Jack states. In Hawaii, he adds, are Huglin, Bud Kirn and Bork, besides himself, working for the government. In addition, McDermid is working for Sears & Roebuck whose Honolulu store he manages. Mac is doing a fine job, Jack indicates.

Jupe Lindsey and Heinie Zimmerman collaborated in sending in the following items. Bill Hall, returned from Europe is now Director of the Legislative and Liaison Division, OSAF. Bill Maulsby has been seriously ill (liver) in Walter Reed since last fall. Louis Bell is working with the AEC at Los Alamos. Marshall Stubbs is with the Army Chemical Center at Edgewood Arsenal, Md. Sid Ofsthun is in the Office of Military Assistance. Bob Chard has left for FEC. Tom Sands now is in Office of Military History (old Historical Division?). Paul Caraway commands the 351st Infantry at Trieste. Tom Taylor, retired, lives at 733 Gimghoul Road, Chapel Hill, N. C. Jupe adds that class luncheons are scheduled for 27 July and 25 August at the Pentagon General Officers' Mess at 12:15. Contact him if you can be in Washington on those dates.

Thanks to all who sent in word about members of the class. Let them keep up the

good work and let others do likewise. Give us here your views on the class present question.

—J. D. F. P.

1930

Our hilariously successful and inspiring 20th Reunion was attended by 1/3 of the living members of the class of 1930 accompanied by 30 charming wives who added immeasurably to the pleasure of the three-day festivities, billeting at Stewart Field.

Operation "20" organized by Bogart and Ganey to fly the 27 members stationed on the west coast brought Herbert, Brett, Carithers, Sutton, Bogart, Watson; Brooks and Harris, W. H., San Antonio; Ewbank and Sawin, Ft. Leavenworth. Twelve out of sixteen engineers were here: Bartlett, Beasley, Whipple, Janairo, Sawin, Klinke, Kromer, Yount, Herbert, Dudley, Smith, A. M., Swofford. Ten out of 19 "A" Co. snakes reared their handsome heads; Bogart, Ferguson, Luckett, Mitchell, Neil, Pospisil, Stone, Weber, Wooten and Watson.

Cocktails, a steak dinner with dance orchestra at the Camp Buckner Pavilion run by Kate and Fritz, complete with candles, flowers and name tags started us off Saturday recognizing each other and marveling how kind the years had been, tho' some of us can be described as "distinguished" looking.

The Supe's Reception drew us all together for the first time on Sunday, to P-rade, and on to the WPAM where we had pinned on our Captain's bars 10 years before, for cocktails and sandwiches and the class picture arranged by Mary and Russ Emery (see cut).

Perfect weather continued to bless us for Alumni Day. After the deeply moving Commemoration Service at Thayer Monument and the Parade by the Corps for us, we greeted old friends, and while the "Old Grads" attended the luncheon meeting in Washington Hall, the ladies climbed the Chapel steps to relive the years, or meet for the first time over sherry and curried



20th REUNION, CLASS OF 1930

turkey with Kate at Quarters 88. We joined the ladies for "Open House" until Graduation Parade. Then to Charlotte and Charley Eastburn's home, up at Lusk, filled with flowers, turkey, ham and nuts, for a farewell wining and dining for those staying over for Graduation, or driving down to look in on Graduation Hop.

Ladies attending with husbands were Ann Watson, Site Mitchell, Betty R. Allen, Betsy Yount, Sarah Wood, Herron Folk, Kathleen Kilpatrick Heinlein, Julia Roy, Julia Haskell, Edna Grubbs, Natalie M. Lunn, Bertha Klinke, Mesdames Guthrie, Ferguson, Janairo, Luckett, Bartlett, Kenny, Kilborn, Miller, T. M., Pospisil, Thiede, Ahearn, Eastburn, Emery and Weber.

From all points of the compass and by every means came Berry, Bradley, Brandt, Judge Bromberger, Crabb, Dice, Dunn, Eckert, Haas, Howell, Lee, MacFarland, McCoy, Murrell, Neal, Odom, Porter, Royall, Smith, P. W., Taber, Wall, Weyrauch, Whipple, Taylor, D. R., and Wood. Complimentary copies of the picture of us and our wives are being mailed out by Guy Emery. Charley Eastburn, business manager, skillfully manages to have a little money to refund to each of you. Your West Point committee loved doing it and had a lot of fun. Thanks for being so appreciative!

Larry Talcott, unable to attend the reunion, stopped at USMA overnight late in May. Telegrams and messages of others who couldn't make it were relayed to returnees.

—Fritz R. Weber, (retiring chairman).

—Guy Emery, (elect).

1931

The 1950 June Week lull has passed before the '51 storm. '31 was outnumbered but not outclassed. Marv and Pat Coyle up for one evening. Had two quick ones with Ginny and Joe Dickey following the Alumni Review and then an outing at Bull Pond that night with them following Graduation Parade. Bea Waters present but busy commuting to New York where Johnny is marked "Sick in Hospital". Hopes to be marked "duty" in a week or two.

The present and pressing business at hand is to start thinking and planning for next June Week. The best plan seems to be some sort of stag on Saturday night, a party at Round Pond on Sunday after parade, and cocktails and dinner at Bear Mountain after Graduation Parade. Any suggestions will be welcome.

Following are extracts of letters recently received by Johnny Waters. (From his hospital bed word comes that the checks enclosed will be cashed in the near future.)

Mickey Moses in Washington: "I note also the contemplated entrance of class sons in the class of 1954 and certainly wish to add that my pride and joy, Eddie, will also be there. The kid won a Presidential and has received notification that he passed both physical and mental with flying colors. He was right at the top in the physical; is quite an athlete, having won letters in football at St. James School, so we are looking forward to seeing his name on some of the Army teams. I happen to be buried here in the Pentagon on the Plans Group of the Joint Staff and expect to remain for another two plus years. Having been born and raised in Washington, I suppose I fall in that category of individuals, misguided no doubt, who like to serve in the five-sided jail. Skidmore's boy is entered at Sullivan's for next year and he'd appreciate tips anyone has on how to get an appointment other than a Presidential. Hope to see you at the 20th reunion in 1951."

Chet Landaker at Fort McPherson: "Van Bond and I are here at Third Army Headquarters, supporting the reputation of '31 together. Van heads up the Civilian Component Division of the G-3 Section and I struggle with the Deputy Engineers job. We would like to see some more '31 here. Best of luck to you and others of '31."

Bill Davis (W. A.) from Washington: "In the last Assembly you had a plea for the annual contribution to keep the class going. It reminded me that I hadn't paid for last year either. If everybody slipped as I have I guess the class would fold up. But anyway, here's two bucks to keep us going for a while. Beall and the kids are going to spend the summer at our place in Maine again this year. So I am going to drive them up during the weekend of 24-25 June. We plan to spend Saturday night of the 24th somewhere in the vicinity of West Point. I have an appointment lined up for Billy for 1953 but he has never seen the Academy and, of course, is very anxious to find out what it is all about. He's pretty enthusiastic but I know he'll be more so after he has a chance to look around."

Joe Coolidge in Washington: "Dick Danek, it is reported, has in addition to his other duties become a big-time operator in the Washington area real estate." Come, come, Cal. Have Mona write the letters.

Klemm Boyd from Fort Monroe: "Last January the D/A fooled me and although my orders were published to return to Benning they sent me a later edition which said Dev Sec OCAFF. We are well settled and like it very much here. We see P. O. Ward, Chet Diestel, Glen Farris, Coburn Smith, Irving Lehrfeld, and Charlie Raymond at work and elsewhere. John Hugh McAleer, now a QM at Fort Lee, Va., stopped by one fuzzy day. We are looking forward to the arrival of John Inskeep and family this Summer. Hope to see you at the Michigan and Navy games."

Dan Callahan from London: "In the course of the coming year, I propose to maneuver activities so that I can be on hand at the Academy in June 1951. I will endeavor to list those of our class who are presently stationed in London. Tick Bonesteel was formally presented with his designation as Executive Director, European Coordinating Committee, under the Mutual Defense Assistance Program about a week ago. It is a big job and he is handling it admirably. A. J. McVea is Air Inspector and Wendy Bowman has the Communications and Electronics assignment on the staff of the Third Air Division which is located at South Ruislip, on the Western edge of London. I had lunch day before yesterday with Bob Alan who is a student at the Imperial Staff College. Sam Russell is on the Logistics Staff of PLANAT. Sam and I are in the same building at 20 Grosvenor Square. Since I am assigned as Deputy to Major General Thomas J. Hayes, who is the senior U. S. Representative, Permanent Working Staff, North Atlantic Military Production and Supply Board, I see both Sam and Tick Bonesteel every other day or so. Fred Warren was here visiting with his family recently and although we talked on the telephone, we missed connections on getting together. Inasmuch as my second son, Timothy, was born here in the sub-district of Limehouse at the East End Maternity Hospital a month ago and his older brother, Daniel, is only 2 years old, I could not help but be shocked at how old some of my classmates are getting when I read that three of their sons will enter the Academy this Summer. I would, at the same time, of course, wish to extend my congratulations to these elderly gentlemen and their promising offspring. And doing some long range planning, I would be very happy to contribute towards gifts for class sons as they graduate."

A note from Freddie Berg from Baton Rouge encloses a buck and a short state-

ment about how busy he is. A generous contribution received from Bob Lee who should now be able to afford it. Ted Parker reports that Doc Strother is shooting sub-par golf. Ditto Merv Magee but still not a stroke in sight. Deak Roller dropped through on his way to Berkeley, California.

Let's have contributions and ideas for 1951.

—Ockie Krueger.

1932

Why I should bother with English composition when Ken Zitzman can turn out letters of the caliber of the one below I don't know. Here 'tis:

Dear Jim:

Down here at the seat of government word filters through the clubs and is bruited about the embassies that since the '32 column has been taken over by J. Woolnough (rhymes with Hey, good stuff) this proponent of the dangling participle should spend more time on his favorite book which he insists upon quoting to small knots of surly listeners at every opportunity.

I've had my moments, though, (I once heard the steno giggle as she typed up the letter but it may have been the spelling) and I have my public, namely Pat, Eddie Hartshorn's mother-in-law, and two guys in the Class of '33 who read every issue avidly to be the first to find out if anyone from their old beast detail has been sent to Korea. As a matter of fact, it says here on my calendar that it was just four years ago this issue that Jake Hassmann said, "Take it away, pal, I'm going back to the lumber business," so I'll keep these chins up, so to speak, and caddy on.

A dance at Ft. McNair in late April drew some 80 clients and was not, as the saying goes, without incident. At the Hinshaw's pregame rally, the Bill Smith's arrived over an hour late with a macabre tale indeed. Seems that at H minus 15 minutes all was well at the Smith household with Bill tying his shoelaces and Marelle touching up a pair of shoes with gold (liquid) shoepolish. Bill asked a routine question to which Marelle gave a routine reply, but forgetting the open bottle in her hand, punctuated her statement with an eloquent sweep of her arm.

Except for the sword, Bill immediately took on the appearance of the "Gold Tooth" on Diagonal Walk with gilt paint in his hair, eyes, face and neck. Cucumber-cool but working fast, they were able to remove the glittering patina before any permanent harm was done, and when they arrived Bill looked normal except for two sets of 14-karat eyelashes. The lashes had a tendency to stick together whenever Bill blinked, which gave him a rather drowsy appearance throughout the evening but didn't detract much from his fun. Personally, I've always admired Marelle's taste very much, but see no reason to gild the Willy.

The usual year-end shuffle after schools let out will probably result in our gaining a few files in the Washington area where, incidentally, over one-third of our active members are located. Avery Cochran leaves the quick-freeze compartment of Army Field Forces to join Maddy Garland and Jack Welborn at the National War College, while Gerhardt, McDonald, Gill Hardy, McCawley, Stewart, Sutherland and Wold will all take the Industrial course next year.

Bus Wheeler, to use his own expression, joins us in the spider web, Bob Hewitt goes to Sec Def, Rush Lincoln to the Chief of Transportation's Office, and Walt Tisdale has already checked in with the Chief of Ordnance.

On the debit side, John Keating and Dan Gilmer have gone to the staff of the new

Army War College, and Bill Smith to the North Atlantic Engineer Division with station in New York City. Jude Abell was ordered to Tokyo and just before leaving, he and Dot, who can do more with a piano than Walker Goodrich can with a hockey stick, gave a very fine cocktail supper-dansant at the Belvoir club.

And speaking of suppers, Jim, either your pal, Frank Aluminum, of whom you wrote in the last issue, or one of his immediate family, has arrived in Washington. When charming Helen Magee, whose only mistake was marrying a character in '31, called to invite us to a demonstration-dinner, I cheerfully accepted, whereupon Pat released her hammerlock and half-nelson and I got my face out of the rug. Before budging from the house, however, I stoutly asserted that the only piece I wanted to see demonstrated was an aluminum cocktail shaker and that I didn't mean for strawberry junket. After a chilly introduction during which Pat asked if the glass covers were pyrex and was duly informed that they were alumaglass, things went very well with Cal Smith nodding sagely at every comment, although frankly I don't think the man can tell a fried egg from Shrimp Leone.

Bob Landry, long established as our most effective bundle of good will, continued the pace by personally escorting the President of Chile from Santiago to Key West, the Prime Minister of Pakistan on his trip from Europe to Washington, and accompanying the President on his coast-to-coast tour of 16 states in May. Ed Suarez has definitely made the big time, too, having accompanied Secretary of State Acheson to the Foreign Ministers conference in Paris as the only Air Force member of the delegation.

Scheduled moves about the country, if you haven't received them from other sources, include Tom Bienvenu and Tony Steele to A.F.F., Dick Hunt to the Air War College, George Mather to Ft. Knox (Board No. 2) Jim Boswell to Benning and By Paige to the 11th Airborne Div for jump training. Howarth has joined the Office of the Chief of Finance which makes three of the five divisions of that office headed by members of '32. I guess we just like to handle the stuff.

Out in Sandia, where the nuclear particles and the dust particles are both kept just below the critical mass, had dinner with Harry Porter and his lovely isotope Isabelle. Missed Hunter Harris, however, who had left his job as deputy commander to take command of a Wing at Roswell, N. M.

Red Bengston, unfortunately, is now a patient in Walter Reed Hospital and may be there for some time.

How about urging our far-flung membership to stop lying about their war experiences long enough to drop him an occasional line?

Frank Besson tells a wry story on himself. Seems he met a former company mate whom he had not seen since 1932 and greeted him with "Hyah, I'm Besson."

"Oh," says his magnificent brain, looking at Frankie for the first time in 18 years, "You look older."

Probably expected to see a face with no more lines or character in it than a Howitzer photograph.

But for the type of experience that tries men's souls, hear the Kunzig's tale. Having contracted to have the entire interior of their house repapered, Bill had occasion to inspect the progress in its early stages and noted with understandable consternation that:

(1) The paperhangers were proceeding with gusto.

(2) The detail was slightly drunk.

Whereupon the lord and master ordered them out, and since all the materials were on hand, proceeded with the job himself,

aided only by the stunning Vivian, which is plenty.

Unskilled, unschooled, but dead game, they ploughed ahead and while progress was painfully slow, the results were good. Finally, they reached the last room and Vivian felt qualified to express an opinion.

"I don't see why," said this former Powers model, with eight feet of well-pasted wall-paper draped over her shoulders like a mink stole, "anyone ever becomes a paperhanger, do you, dear?"

"No," says Bill, his voice somewhat muffled by an attractive colonial design hanging in front of his face, "but I see why they get drunk."

Incidentally, while Bill was relating his experience at a party in his game room, someone from the "Times-Herald" phoned and told him that there had just been an accident in front of his house.

"No there hasn't," said Bill.

"Yes there has," said the voice, "there are 25 or 30 cars gathered out there now."

"I know it," said Bill, "I invited them all and everyone's having a fine time."

In closing, I hate to write about my personal achievements but completeness demands it. Recently I was unanimously elected chairman of one of the panels of the Joint Communications Electronics Committee by the same thoughtful and democratic process which made me secretary of the Cadet Fishing Club back in the days when I thought a perch was a canary's chaise longue; i. e., I was the only member absent.

Times haven't changed a bit, have they?

Yours,

(S) Ken Zitzman

P. S. In the general confusion, I neglected to name the book I mentioned in the opening paragraph. I've forgotten who gave it to me, but the title is "What Am I Doing Here?"

If my methodical perusal of orders as appearing in the Journal and Register is correct the following information not included in Ken's letter is pertinent to this issue.

Charley Longanecker is going to Ft. Sam along with Landon Head, while Tuffy Horner is scheduled for AFF Board No. 1 at Ft. Bragg. Red Smith will report to the 10th A.F. at Selfridge, Bill Powers to Norfolk, Johnny Pugh to Ft. Meade, Liwski to Washington (AGO), Rollo Bower to Meade and Henry Britt to Ft. Bragg.

The sole non-indigenous member of the class to check in for June Week to my knowledge was Vivian Kunzig, who left Bill home as babysitter. She has had enough publicity already from Ken, so I'll only remark I hope she wasn't able to explain to Aggie how she worked that solution out.

A note from Bill Menoher, now at Ogden, Utah, as C.O. of the Ogden Sub Depot, includes a current roster of his brood; one boy and two girls, the latest, Katherine, having arrived last December.

In closing I would like to quote the following from the lead-off article in the Femmes Issue of the Pointer:

"While doing the field work on the Ideal Femmes' Story, the Femmes Editor and assistant spent a pleasant weekend in New York, interviewing some fifteen lovely models from Conover, Hartford, Powers and Ford agencies. During the rounds to these havens of the heavenly, we met one Mrs. Kitty Steele, of Long Island. She appeared quite interested in our story and it soon was revealed that her husband was Lt. Col. Preston Steele, Class of '32. With this bit of information we proceeded to interview her and it soon became apparent that here was an Ideal Femme—already-a-fact. Thirty-four-year-old Kitty was born in Muskegon, Michigan, and graduated from Michigan State. She has a wide range of interests from palmistry to dramatics, and likes to try something new every day, which has held her in good stead as an Army wife. 117-pound Mrs. Steele models full time at the

present and enjoys it immensely. She is five-foot-four, has light brown hair and two boys who occasionally are in her modeling pictures. After a short talk with the vivacious lady from Michigan, we came to the conclusion that, at least here was an Ideal Femme who both fits the statistics and fits the role."

All of which proves that '32 is still making its impression on the Corps, even if the local membership is being reduced by the inventor of that very ingenious Har-V-Mutic transmission, who leaves us this Summer.

—J. K. Woolnough.

1933

The approach of the deadline for the Summer issue of *Assembly*, coming as it does in coincidence with the period of the turn-out writs, enables the editor to understand how "Shinny" must have felt on those many occasions when he was preparing for his "final" time at bat. However, at the last minute, some news has been culled from various sources which we will attempt to put together in sufficiently intelligible form for tired old field officers with 17 years of service to peruse. And speaking of Shinny, as members of the class always do, it is our ambition to have him present at one of these sessions where *Assembly* notes are compiled in order to have him contribute a few remarks in Greek, as it is understood that his post-graduate theological course included a glance at this most classical language.

There is little of immediate interest to report to the class from the direct scene of your former crimes. The academic year ended with rousing victories over Navy in baseball, lacrosse and track, thus marking the first year in quite some time that Army has been victorious in all major sport competition with Navy. The highlight was an overtime victory in lacrosse that would do credit to Slug Douglas, Charlie Pottinger, et al. In fact, class news was so scarce that it was necessary to send Bob Neely, now better known as "Darius Green, the man with the flying machine," on an official trip to the South and Southwest in his L-17 with specific instructions to contact enough classmates and bring back enough news to fill a column. After convincing the powers that be that this trip was directly related to Bob's most important local assignment as U.S.M.A. Hurricane Evacuation Officer and thus providing him with the small per diem sum as an expense account, Bob took off for Fort Bliss, Fort Sill and Fort Benning. The strain was undoubtedly great, but after his return and extension of further pressure, he came through with the following: "During my visit to various stations for the purpose of refreshing myself in FA technique and the latest developments prior to my tour with troops where I will become purified and divested of 'staff contamination', the following classmates were contacted briefly: At Fort Sill—Bill Daniels—Bill is in the Department of Communications and was one of the individuals who was instrumental in conducting that part of arranging for my 'communications refresher'; Bill Whelihan—Bill seems to be doing very nicely. He appears to be fat and happy (about 15 lbs. too fat). Bill is one of the 'wheels' in the Extension Course Department. Although I did not visit the Extension Courses for refresher work, I did spend considerable time at the Whelihan's house where I was refreshed many times. Bill's family, Mrs. W. (Lorelee), Billy and Johnnie, is very charming. All are in excellent health with the exception of Billy who is just recovering from a bout with rheumatic fever. To date, no after-effects from the fever have been detected. At Fort Bliss and Biggs Field—Dick Montgomery—Dick looked like

a million. I saw him at the Biggs Field Officers' Club after he had just returned from a meeting with reserve officers in El Paso. Although I didn't get much of a chance to talk to Dick, I did learn that he is the Deputy Wing Commander. He apparently is doing all right; Bob Turner—Bob seems to be very enthusiastic about his assignment to troops. He, too, is being purified and divested of staff contamination. He has one of the AAA Battalions at Bliss. Not married yet, and seemingly very happy; Cal Smith—Cal still works in G-1, D/A, but was out at Bliss at the Artillery Conference, along with others. By the deep tan he had, you could tell that he had not neglected his game of golf. It shouldn't be long before the career people catch up with Cal and purify him with an assignment to troops; Bing Downing—Bing also attended the Artillery Conference. He has the 10th FA Battalion of the 3rd Infantry Division and is stationed at Devens. His tour of duty with troops has just begun. We'll see more of him this Summer when he visits, with his battery, at West Point for Summer training of cadets. At Fort Benning—Harpo Chase—I saw Harpo briefly in front of the Officers' Club. He said that he has been at Benning for a long time and was perfectly satisfied to stay even longer; Bert Sparrow—Bert has the 41st FA Battalion of the 3rd Infantry Division. I didn't get a chance to see Bert, but I did call him up. He has had his battalion for almost a year, i. e., he has just about completed his purification."

Charlie, also known as Harloe, Miles has reported in to the Academy and assumed his new duties as Fiscal Officer, U. S. M. A. He came here from The Pentagon via Craig AFB, Alabama, where he took a two-weeks course on how to be a comptroller. All of this sounds rather vague and mysterious, but at any rate, he is now the guardian of the local purse strings. The Miles' family will arrive and bed down at West Point in late June. Charlie reported that he attended the West Point Dinner at Maxwell Field, and noted that among those present were Leo Heintz, Kingfish Kelley, Shanty Ryan, Harry Burkhalter, Chet Dahlen and Pinky Webster, who, as a member of the committee, did a very fine job.

Dick Meyer, Bob Tripp and John Honeycutt, along with Bob Neely, are in the preliminary stages of packing household goods pending reassignment. Dick goes to the Transportation Corps Board at Fort Eustis, Va.; Bob to OCoT in Washington; John to AFSC at Norfolk; and Bob to Fort Benning. Jake Messersmith will replace Dick Meyer and John Matheson replaces Honeycutt. A final item of interest from the local scene is that John and Ann Honeycutt are now the proud parents of a very fine young boy whom they adopted in March this year. The name is John Parker Honeycutt, better known as Johnnie, and he will soon be one year old.

Having completed the local news, the following bits of information are appended. Bob Cyr reports in a letter from Frankford Arsenal, Philadelphia, where he is the Executive Officer, that he and Marion are entrenched there in a house with 7 bedrooms. This is published for the information of all classmates contemplating attending the Army-Navy game next year and who do not have hotel reservations. I am sure that Bob would be delighted to have about 50 unexpected guests come next November. Bob reports that he ran into Moon Mullins at the West Point Dinner at Philadelphia and Moon, who retired with ulcers in 1946, is now the Chief Construction Engineer for the Atlantic Refining Company in the Philadelphia area. Jan Nadal, reporting in from Puerto Rico, says that his dinner partner for the West Point Dinner in that locality was Frank Shepardson, who is the senior instructor for ORC in Puerto Rico. A place had been reserved for Bob Blanchard who

was in that vicinity at the time on maneuvers, but evidently a higher priority kept Bob from attending.

A letter of recent vintage from Helen Kibler reported Kib escaping from Walter Reed where he had been temporarily incarcerated as a result of the physical exam for what was once rumored to be a permanent promotion. At any rate, the X-ray taken at the time mistook something or other for a spot on one of Kib's lusty lungs. After weeks of deliberation, the medicos decided that he was a safe risk for a strenuous assignment at the Boston Ordnance District. This most welcome news sent Helen scurrying back to Ottawa, Canada, where they had been stationed, to pack up the Kibler belongings and take off on a house-hunting mission in the vicinity of Beantown. It is hoped that an additional report can be rendered in the next issue as to the number of guest rooms the Kibler's will have available for the Harvard game next Fall. In this connection, should one find hotel reservations difficult to procure at Boston for that game, it is suggested that Paul Gillon be contacted at Watertown Arsenal. The latest report on the Gillon family reveals the new addition of a fourth child, and third son. However, the size of their quarters resembles that of Bob Cyr's, and should provide adequately for this expansion. Paul, incidentally, is rumored to be studying the advanced principles of business administration at Harvard, which is quite in accord with his Rhode Island accent and his senatorial vocabulary. No doubt, this higher learning will further enhance his intrinsic ability as a soap-box speaker on pertinent subjects.

Bud Powell reports from Fort Monroe that he is taking a detail in the QMC and is being sent to Fort Lee, Va., to attend school at that station. Pat Guiney, who just completed this same course, is being reassigned to the Auburn General Depot in the state of Washington. Adrian Hoebeke migrated through West Point a few Saturdays back and stopped off long enough to reveal that he and family were sailing very soon for Peru where he will be assigned as the Infantry member of the American Mission to that country. He had just completed a language refresher course at a Navy school in Washington and was all set to *hablo espanol* with the best of them. It should be noted that Adrian is not the only member of the class to cash in on the mission racket, as John Shinkle is undoubtedly by this time in Brazil where he is the Ordnance member of a similar mission. Various and sundry visitors in this vicinity from Fort Dix state that Red Ackers is commanding a battalion in the 9th Infantry Division at that station.

It would appear that resignations from the service are becoming somewhat popular in the Class of '33. In the last column, we reported the resignation of Butch Baumer. Since that time, Army orders have published the resignation of Hal (Flatrock) Richey. An examination of official documents also reveals that Tom Glass resigned from the Air Force in August 1949. The exact location of these two latest additions to civilian ranks is not known. However, Jack Rudolph, who was one of the few classmates who sent in a written communique, reports in part as follows: "Having completed my year of troop duty with the 2nd Division at Fort Lewis, I was recently shifted to the Army Personnel Center, Fort Lawton, Wash. During my tour at Lewis, I had the privilege of commanding the 38th Infantry Regiment from the time it was reactivated in March until August 1949, at which time I reverted to Executive Officer. Members of '33 are still scarce in the Pacific-Northwest, although not so much so as a year ago when I was the lone elk. Hal Richey resigned early this year to go into family business in Texas. Hadley Richardson and Bob Hain are also at Fort Lewis." From Jack's note,

one can deduce the conclusion that Richey is a big Texas oilman, or something.

Another classmate reporting in by letter was Dick Montgomery from the 97th Bombardment Wing at El Paso, Texas. Dick says in part: "I am assigned here as Wing Executive Officer. The local West Point Dinner was a huge success, despite the fact that only three classmates were in evidence. Bob Turner, commanding a special weapons battalion at Fort Bliss, Ira Cory, who is quite an electronics specialist in the school at Bliss, and myself, had a fine time talking over old times and getting caught up on all past happenings. Ira reports enjoying marital bliss with his family, including two kiddies, while Bob is still holding down the fort as a very eligible bachelor. Both look fine and seem to have changed little since kaydet days. Dick King signs correspondence these days as A-1 in Strategic Air Command Headquarters, though I haven't seen him since our Air War College days. Got a card from 'B. J.' Richardson from Fort Leavenworth. They are very happy to be back in the U. S. from Japan, despite his wife's illness about Christmas time. I understand she is OK now. My young son, Dickie, Jr., just passed his first birthday and all I can say is that he is a fine prospect for a Batt Adjutant with those lungs. My daughter, Nancy, stands 5' 8" tall and is finishing soph year high school in June. How the time moves! Drop by Biggs Field any time you are in this locality and we will see what Juarez looks like across the border."

At this point in the compilation, the very sad news was received of the death of Johnnie Armstrong. According to the New York Times, Johnnie suffered a heart attack at his home in Virginia and was taken to the post hospital at Fort Belvoir on the night of 27 May and died the next morning. Johnnie was attending the National War College and had recently received orders that would have reassigned him to the Strategic Air Command at Spokane, Wash., upon his graduation in June. For those of you who may have lost track of Johnnie's whereabouts in recent years, he was assigned to the National War College after duty in the Office of Atomic Energy at USAF Hqs. During the war, he commanded the 308th Bomb Group of the 14th Air Force in CBI and was Deputy Chief of Operations for that same Air Force at Kunming, China. After his return to the U. S., Johnnie was Assistant Operations Officer for Continental Air Forces and took part in the 1946 atomic bomb tests at Bikini. Johnnie is survived by his wife, Dorothy, and a daughter, Ann. According to a newspaper, burial was in Arlington National Cemetery. A letter received from George Beeler reports that the funeral services were conducted by John Shinberger and that a large delegation of classmates attended.

In addition, George informs us that he has committed the most sacrilegious sin possible for a member of the Corps of Engineers and has transferred his favor and affection to the Field Artillery. This cogent action on the part of George has not only caused great food for conversation among the wearers of the castle, but it is understood has resulted in a transfer to Fort Sill for basic indoctrination in the school of fire, etc. George also notes that Ken Fields is departing from the Staff of the National War College this Summer for a transfer to the Middle East on the U. S. Military Mission to Iran. Ken's family will remain in Washington for the time being. With his arrival in that locality, class representation will be at least two, as Dick Park has been there on that mission for some time.

A letter received from Gerry Roberson just before the deadline gives us the latest information on the classmates in Europe. Gerry says, "Soapy Waters is with a MAG Group in Brussels as the Chief Signal Officer therefor and George Powers goes to Hq., USFA, in Salzburg, Austria. Aus Miller is G-4, Hq., Constabulary, where Frank Henry

is in G-3. At Hq., EUCOM, are Freddie Coleman, Ralph Talbot, Ab Huntsberry, Johnny Lane and Bill Blandford. The Blandfords had a new baby boy this Spring. Ted Marshall and Bill Fritz are back in ZI for reassignment. Dave Adamson is in Grofenwohr Mansura Sub-Post Hq. Don Stephenson is Signal Officer, 1st Division, and I guess Charlie Pottinger is still in Switzerland as Air Attache." Gerry's letter was received too late to include all the extracts of information that it contained. It was a very interesting letter describing his activities and life in EUCOM in general. I might report that one of Gerry's outstanding accomplishments has been his gardening activities which seem to have impressed his French cohorts in the military government business no end. Gerry deserves great credit for his faithfulness in writing in the news of classmates in Europe every quarter. He has never failed to come in with complete information, a matter which is complicated by the fact that he is in a rather isolated location insofar as other classmates are concerned.

The remaining news items are purely extracts from various official orders indicating recent transfers of classmates. Foremost among these was the retirement order of Doug Davis. He was retired for physical disability as a result of polio. It is believed that Doug and his family are still living in Denver. The bi-annual exodus from Norfolk is taking place with coincidence migration thereto. Among the departing classmates we find Spic Gandia going to The Pentagon; Stan Lonning and Jim Boswell to Fort Benning; and Frank Kleitz also to The Pentagon. Replacing them as students in the new course are Larry Merriam and Bob Blanchard. A recent newspaper account of Operation Swarmer showed Ivan Parr designated as G-4 of one of the numerous operational headquarters. His permanent station is evidently 3rd Army Hqs. in Atlanta. Other orders show Chet Dahlen going to the Research and Development Board in Washington from the Air War College and Bruce Logan going to Fort Bliss from The Pentagon. Buss Evans has left the Office of the QMG and is now Assistant Commandant of The Quartermaster School at Fort Lee. Perhaps Bud Powell will find himself a favorite student in view thereof.

Marty Frame is being relieved from Fort Leavenworth and being reassigned to Hq., 2nd Army. Recent orders relieving Field

Artillery students from Leavenworth show a Lt. Col. J. Brindley, which we assume to be ours, ordered to the 11th Airborne Division; Herbie Plapp ordered to The Pentagon; and Bill Frenznel to 4th Army, San Antonio. Speaking of San Antonio, the latest rumor on that old salt, Vansant, now an instructor at U.S.N.A., Annapolis, is that he is also due to be transferred to San Antonio. Hap Tubbs goes from the War College to AFF, Fort Monroe. Fran Hill has been ordered to the 2nd Infantry Division, Fort Lewis, for his purification tour. Jack O'Reilly appeared in Army orders as being ordered from Washington to the 9th Infantry Division at Fort Dix, and T-Bone Bowen from 1st Army to EUCOM.

This apparently brings us to the point of no return, with nothing further to add except that a recent letter from Red White contained a fine proportion of his usual unflattering remarks but gave evidence that he is still in good shape and very busy in his high-powered job with Central Intelligence. All concerned are encouraged to send in latest news of classmates prior to 1 September for the next deadline of *Assembly*. By that time, it is hoped that Jake Messersmith or Charlie Miles will have "volunteered" for the duty of compiling this column for *Assembly*.

—Hurlly Hurlbut.

Flash!! The Hurlbut's just had a third daughter.

1934

Your regular reporter, Jack Renfroe, has departed suddenly for France, escorting a group of Second Classmen—leaving us a note requesting that we turn in the Class news, and adding, unnecessarily, "there is very little news available" Here it is, what there is—more next time if you'll drop us a line. There were six of the Class at Alumni exercises and luncheon, five of whom are stationed here (Renfroe, Travis Brown, Crystal, Howard, MacDonnell. Bill Stone was away). Don Durfee drove over that morning from New Haven, where he was visiting during change of station. He said Thelma is fine, and that they enjoyed Brazil. . . . We understood that Rip Winkle

and McCrary would be here for June Week, but we didn't see them. . . . Jack and Georgie Stanley and daughter Mary Ann were here a month ago to visit the Stones. Jack's new car was a success in every way except that it wouldn't run. He and Bill Stone christened the car "Clarence the Clunker" The Stanleys have gone to Maine for sixty days, where Jack will relax, grow a beard, and try to forget Clarence. . . . Makes us think of the time Knox and Babs Yarbrough's car had to be pushed off the post after reunion a year ago. . . . Col. Biff Jones states that Knox's brand of poker is still very good indeed. . . . John Cary is winding up a year at the National War College. . . . Bunky Reeves was seen in a plush chair at AF Personnel, looking like the vice president of a bank, complete with cigar. . . . Harriet Andrews has sailed for Japan to join Chick, after a long wait for a priority. . . . Joe and Jean Ellen Killian are at San Antonio, with quarters on the post, no less, and like it fine. . . . Turkey Walsh has been renting Joe's house in Pasadena, and presumably his family is still living there, though Jim had to leave for the Pacific recently, on very short notice.

We understand that Craig Smyser was hit in the eye by a golf ball, and that it was a rather serious injury, but that he is progressing satisfactorily. . . . Danny Still is headed for Monterey to the Language School. . . . Stacy Gooch is bound for Ft. Amador, C. Z. . . . Bill and Myra Stone spent a weekend with Moose and Peggy Donovan and daughter Dianna. Moose is a home owner in Alexandria. . . . Tom and Louise Lipscomb are on their way back from Turkey, and we hope to see them before they head for Oregon. Tom is to be Bud Beuhler's replacement in Portland, we heard. . . . Hec Davall and Harry Hubbard from AFSC to Washington. . . . do Gilman We saw Tom and Doris Rogers at Fort Belvoir last month, where Tom is resident member of the Engineer Board, and raising Irish setters on the side. . . . Staunton and Fanny Brown are on the water for Germany. . . . The Tom Footes and daughter Rosalind are back from three years in Prague, and Tom is PMS&T at Columbia Military Academy, Columbia, Tenn. Tom recently visited the Jablonskys at Ft. Campbell and the Cunninghams at Ft. Bragg, and reports all in good shape. . . . The West Point dinner at Ft. Brooke, Puerto Rico, was attended by Tom O'Neill (on Portrex) and Sammy Luttrell. . . . We are looking forward to seeing



A segment of the long gray line, getting grayer every day, but having a pretty good time at it. Forty-three of the fifty-four who attended '35's Fifteenth Reunion.

Bill and Georgia Mullen after they get to Governors Island for station. . . . How about some news from Washington? All we got this quarter, without going down after it, was a notice from John Anderson regarding the Class party at the Army-Navy Country Club on 20 May. . . . E. O. Davis is open to any brief expressions of sympathy you may wish to offer, as he is under orders to Okinawa. . . . Charley Wood and family are at Newport, where he will take the logistics course at the Naval War College. . . . '34 representation at West Point will decrease one this Summer. Bill and Myra Stone leave for the National War College in mid-August; Tom and Patti Crystal left for Washington early in June; Okey O'Connell is due to arrive shortly to teach law (his second tour here) and we are all looking forward to seeing him. . . . Your next column will be by your old scribe, Maje Renfroe. . . Thanks.

—R. G. M.

1935

The story of our fifteenth reunion can best be expressed by saying that those of us who were here sincerely regret that the rest of you were not. You missed a very fine wingding; because this gathering of the clan, marking, for most of us, the halfway point of our service careers, was a tremendous social success, and only a slight financial failure.

Space is too limited to permit a detailed narrative account of the goings-on, so this report will have to be confined to an outline of the program and some of the highlights. Verbal accounts, some of which are undoubtedly already in circulation, and photographs, more about which later, will have to fill in the gaps.

The festivities opened on Friday, 2 June, when the class began to straggle (as usual)

through the North Sallyport of North Barracks. Everything remained relatively quiet until Saturday night, when the '35ers stationed here held an Open House at their various quarters. A slight deluge slowed down the circulation between quarters, but the circulation of the potables was unhindered; as a result, the Sunday morning boat ride on the Hudson was somewhat sparsely attended. Sunday afternoon was devoted to the Superintendent's Reception, and (theoretically) to rest and recuperation for the informal dinner dance held that evening at the WPAM. This affair was the highlight of the weekend. A total of 89, classmates and wives, had a grand time renewing old friendships. The floor show was a demonstration of mountain climbing by the King of the Area Birds, who presented Minerva with a class armband.

At 10:30 Monday morning the class staggered—er, straggled—into ranks for the Alumni Exercises and Review. The step was a little ragged, and the dress in ranks was not what it used to be, but there was just as much talking in ranks as ever. The Alumni Luncheon in the cadet mess hall gave some of us an opportunity to renew an old acquaintanceship with the duties of water corporal and gunner, and to see the new wing and the new mural in the mess hall.

After the luncheon, a class meeting was held in Hank Cherry's tank park. With Bud Russ acting as chairman, a fairly large amount of business was transacted. A complete report of this meeting will be the subject of a separate class bulletin, but the most important resolutions, moved and carried, were as follows: First, that the executive committee of the class will be at West Point until there are less than three members on duty here, at which time the committee will be transferred to Washington or some other suitable place. Second, the class fund will be established at a minimum of \$500.00, and each member of the class will be assessed \$1.00 whenever the fund drops below the minimum. In addition to these matters, the assumption was made that the class will have a 20th reunion in 1955 here at West Point.

The final event of the reunion was a steak dinner at Round Pond on Monday evening. Old clothes and old reminiscences were the order of the day, and if all the stories were laid end to end, they would stretch from Newburgh to the Nineteenth Div.—the classic distance for almost all of us. Tuesday brought Graduation and the departure of the old and new graduates alike, leaving those stationed here somewhat battered but still breathing.

A few additional highlights—Moon Ferris sponsored a class telegram to Glenn Thompson, ill in Walter Reed—Moose Stillman posing with his (stuffed) namesake at Round Pond—another class armband becoming mysteriously attached to Washington's horse (took the Fire Dept. to get it down)—Dave Stone doing a night prowler.

The following classmates attended, minus their wives: Bristor, Bryer, Elliget, Farnsworth, Ferris, George Jones, Kemper, Mock, Peeke, Shower, Spring, Taylor, Waterman, Wright, Borden, Clark, and Stancook. Those with wives were: Alger, Anderson, Bassett, Booth, Cummings, Fries, Gillis, Haines, Hawes, Hoy, Ingram, Jim Lang, Milton, Murdock, Murrin, Patterson, Rich, Jack Roberts, Root, Saxton, Stillman, Stone, Wallace, Walters, Wood, Murphy, and Donohue. In addition, Jean Mitchell, Sammy's widow, was present; and the local contingent of boys, Cherry, Freudenthal, Tommy Lang, Phelan, Rhoades, Russ, Williamson, and Jim Wilson were here. All the local wives, except Alice Williamson, were here. Alice is still in Washington, waiting for Jack to get quarters.

The fifteenth reunion was officially closed at a meeting at Cherry's quarters on Thursday, 8 June. Kip Boys presented a financial recap which showed that we came out on the short end to the tune of about fifty dollars. We had hoped to make about a hundred for the class fund, but fewer classmates than we had expected showed up—therefore, the deficit. The Fifteenth Yearbook also came up for discussion, and we were all very pleased with the amount of favorable comment that we had received. (Note.—Please send in your checks as soon



'35 at Round Pond, 5 June, 1950. As one said, "I always knew they were swell Joes, but never suspected they'd show such good sense in selecting their spouses".

as you can after you receive the book. We want to clear the class fund of this obligation as soon as possible). The final point on the agenda concerned the semi-official reunion photographs. Hank Cherry is assembling some albums which will be circularized. Anyone interested in these pictures will be able to order any or all of them. The price will be nominal.

Here are some of the b-aches advanced by those who didn't come:— Jim Adams: "Sorry—bought a house last week and Crit-Cri says, 'Paint on leave, pay off our debts.' All classmates cordially invited to attend—house is pretty big. Love to all." Bob Greenlee: "Sorry we can't be there. California is a little too far and can't get out of classes. Am finishing up a year of Turkish at language school, thence to Turkey as Asst. M. A., I hope. Best regards." Jim Kimbrough: "Muchly disappointed, but new baby and other complications make it impossible. Best to all." Break Breakfield: "Sorry I can't make it. I have my finals here at Michigan June 5-6-7. Give my regards to all '35." Bill Martz: "Sorry, but I got 'hung' for an ROTC Summer camp at Camp McCoy. . . . Best to all of you." Dunc Sinclair: "Have to be at Fort Sill on 1 June for 30-day retreading prior to troop duty at EUCOM." Carolyn (Mrs. Jack) Wilson: "Thanks for the invitation, but— . . . my best to one and all there—have a drink for us!"

And so ends our fifteenth reunion. Here's looking forward to seeing you at the twentieth.

A closing reminder—one way of maintaining class spirit and associations is for the members of the class to keep this column supplied with up-to-date information on movements, births, gatherings, etc. Please send all information to: Lt. Col. Donald A. Phelan, Quarters 243, West Point, N. Y.
—W. C. F.

1936

June week has . . . many characters here are just coming back to life again after a hilarious five days, but we have picked up many ideas towards making next year—our 15th Reunion—the best yet!

Turning first to our mail, which was larger than any received, here are some notes of interest:

From Bob Burnett, ". . . we have been in Puerto Rico about a year, during which time I have been Deputy Chief of Staff, except for a 3 month temporary assignment commanding Fort Bundy and a FA Battalion there. During PORTREX I acted as Chief of Staff of the Army Defense Task Force. With the wind-up of that a couple of weeks ago I moved in as G-4. . . . We are very enthusiastic about Puerto Rico—like the climate, the living, the people, the service and so on. . . . Chick and Mildred Childs are here. Chick is Exec of the 65th Inf Regt. . . . Fred Walker is instructor in PR National Guard, Ridge Smith (stationed at Knox) was here as an observer on PORTREX. . . . In October I went to Oahu as an observer on MIKI. While there saw considerable of Jack Daly at Schofield, and of Bobby Breaks and Bill Shuler at Shafter. . . . Please remember us to our classmates."

From Kelly Bagby, "I resigned last Summer and have been braving the cold, cruel world. I was building houses in Binghamton, N. Y., for a while, with the family in Ohio (my last station) but am now with a general contractor here in Alexandria (Louisiana) family with me, and hope to stay put for a while. We all send regards to the class and hope if any of you come this way you will come see us."

From Bill Connor at Sill, "The three old timers here continue on—Partridge, Swain

and myself—and Ken Dawalt, who was in for the Advanced Class, is due to go to Benning this Summer. . . . Oren Swain whopped up a sudden cocktail party to celebrate the arrival by air from Maxwell Field of Freddie Terrell and Bob Gopen, who are finishing the Air War College Course this year and are heading respectively for Okinawa and Alaska. They report that McCorkle is in their class there and is staying on on the faculty. Roddy Drake was nearly sent to Alaska from Fourth Army, but instead managed to settle for a mission in some South American country—Swain doesn't know which." (Neither do we, can anyone help on that point?).

From Bernie Bess in Stuttgart, "I've been trying to get the class organized for a reunion in June at Garmisch. . . ." Sounds swell and hope it is a mighty successful idea. We located 20 of the class in Germany and Austria so it could be a good turnout.

From Hank Lind at Leavenworth, "Dave Edwards remains here with the staff and faculty. . . . Chuck Billingslea, who is an instructor with C&GSC, is scheduled effective 1 July, to be an instructor at the newly formed Army War College. . . . Larry Laurion goes to the Armed Forces Staff College. . . . Bill Prince continues here on the staff and faculty, as does Griff Griffith. . . . Bob and Edith Safford, finishing here as students, proudly announce a new arrival, Lawrence French Safford. . . . Their next assignment is Austria."

From Ben Whipple (then in Rome, Italy), "The Whipple family left Palembang, Indonesia. . . . We were transferred to the New York office of Standard Vacuum Oil Company. We'll return to our home at 2 Greenview Way in Upper Montclair in the Fall." They sure will have seen most of the world by the time they return to the States in July. Welcome home, folks.

A note from Chuck Prosser in Washington tells us that Claude Crawford is presently out in the Presidio taking some special language course, after which he will return for the Strategic Intelligence School. Bev Powell has left the Pentagon and can be reached at the American Embassy, 1 Grosvenor Square, London. Bill Sibert has departed for Japan, probably SCAP Hq. Ben Warfield is leaving the JAG and will report to Bliss soon. Finally, Bob Dunlop is now living at 17 Field Point Drive in Greenwich, Connecticut.

Bob Fisher writes to Rudy Ganns: "We arrived in Austria on 16 April. . . . may get quarters within the next month. . . . Several classmates are around. . . . Inch Williams is Secretary, General Staff, to General Keyes in Vienna. Ike Smith is Exec in G-3 Hq USFA in Salzburg. Talked over phone to Illig there, too. Lucy and I are catching trout right and left. . . . West Point fishing can't compare with this."

Now turning to the list of orders: WW Jones from Andrews Field to be Chief of Allocations Branch in Office of the D/C/S for Operations in the Pentagon; Tom Davis from St. Louis to OC of S, Washington, D. C.; De Lesdernier from Ft. Lewis to Hq 6th Army in San Francisco; Don Bodine from Monroe to Off Group No. 1, London; Dick Carmichael has been appointed CO of the 19th Bomb Group in Spokane; Bill Kinnard, Bob Curran, Eddie Dunn, Max Kallman and Gordie Holterman are all slated to be students at Leavenworth this Fall; Len Shea from Knox to Camp Hood; Gooding from Leavenworth to EUCOM; Wright Hiatt from Belvoir to OC of Engrs, Washington, D. C.; Al Peck from Benning to Montgomery, Ala.

Freddy Bell, Bill Cairnes, Bill Lee and Monteith have been selected to attend the Air War College for the 50/51 term. Skip Beard is leaving North Dakota and heading for Hq 4th Army, Ft. Sam Houston. Mc-

Carty goes from Washington to the Lower Mississippi Valley Div in Vicksburg, Miss. Klock's orders are out for EUCOM. Frances Willis let us know that Tim is due for FEC, Yokohama. Westy Westmoreland is leaving Bragg for the 5th A 5025th ASU at Leavenworth.

Talk along the grapevine at a recent gathering here gives us the news of one of our happy civilians—none other than Nap Duell, who recently became the proud papa of a third child and second son—we understand that Nap and family are now residing in Ashland, Ohio. While we're on the subject, the W. W. Jones and Elizabeth and Henry Katz both recently welcomed new daughters into their families.

Kerkering was here one day (telling the first class about the advantages and probable future work if they chose the Engineers as a branch) and tells us Jim Billy Leer is still in Washington on Gen. Miley's staff but will probably be leaving for another assignment in the next few weeks. We'll soon be welcoming Edgar Thompson here at USMA—he is coming into the Dept. of Electricity.

Thanks to aid from Chuck Prosser in Washington, we locate Albro in Berlin in the Office of the US Commandant; Rickenbaugh at Governors Island; Ripple in the 6th Cav Regt, APO 305, N. Y.; Shores in MAAG, US Embassy, Oslo, Norway; and Wagner, Hq & Hq Sqdn, 5th Air Force, APO 710, San Francisco. He also adds that Lipscomb and Orth are now in the Pentagon, the former in G-3 and the latter in Operations, Air Force.

Two of our Air Force members we locate through very nice clippings from their local newspapers—Cece Combs is Deputy CO at Chatham AFB in Georgia and Ollie Haywood is assigned to the Special Weapons Command at Kirtland AFB, New Mexico.

A note from Dave Chaffin at the Armed Forces Staff College: "There are three of us here. . . . Dave Milne is under orders to duty that should keep him well occupied. He is going to the Chief of Engineers as assistant in charge of the Civil Works programs of the Corps on Rivers and Harbors. . . . Buynoski is going out to San Francisco for duty in 6th Army Hq. . . . I am to stay here as an instructor in the Logistics Division. . . . will look forward to seeing our classmates as they go through the course."

Many thanks for all your letters which were a great help in bringing us up-to-date. That's all 'til next Fall.

—Dutch and Dud Hartman.

1937

News has been quite scarce this past quarter and generally limited to station changes. The Washington group, by far our largest, continues its meteoric social and official careers, as conscientiously reported by Eric Dougan. Eric's two letters of 2 and 15 May reported the Class Dinner Dance on 29 April at the Army-Navy Club was attended by: Abercrombie, Barden, Brett, Caverley, Compton (from Aberdeen), Dorney, Dougan, Easton, George, Gulick, Hines CB, Hobbs, Marr, McDowell, Dave Parker, Peale, Prentiss, Dan Russell, Salientes, Sollohub, Stegmaier, Stevenson, Teeter, Whitesell, and Wilhoyt. Attending the Class luncheon at the Naval Gun Factory, 10 May, were: Brett, Dorney, Dougan, Drumm, Easton, Hoska, Leist, McDowell, Dave Parker, Peale, Dan Russell, Salientes, Seedlock, Sollohub, Stegmaier, Whitesell, Wilhoyt, and Worcester. Eric reports that the luncheons are regularly scheduled for the second Wednesday of the odd months of the year, and that all are invited. Luke Hoska has been named treasurer of

the Washington group, vice McKinley leaving.

The West Point clan is steadily decreasing in numbers but occasionally manages to achieve a few life-like wriggles. Gordon Kimbrell recently paid us a hurried trip from his ASA position in Germany. Randy Hines is under orders to the same location after he gets in a little more education at Carlisle Barracks. Bill and Helen Lewis left USMA the last of May for their new assignment with the Military Advisory Group, Republic of Korea (KMAG, APO 404, c/o P. M., San Francisco). Helen will remain in New Orleans until housing is ready in Korea. Joe Mitchell pulled out a couple of months ago for his new assignment with the American Battle Monuments Commission in Washington. Bill Strandberg now is "on location" in Rome with the same organization (c/o U. S. Embassy, Rome). Bill is Exec and Engineer for the Mediterranean Office, which is constructing memorial works at Carthage, Anzio, and Florence. Ray Rumph soon leaves for a 15 months course in personnel management at Ohio State and probably will wind up with an M. A. Degree in the subject. Jim Pearsall is headed for AFSC at Norfolk, while Chester Johnson takes in the Advanced Course at Sill. Swede Ohman will "head-light" the halls of the Air War College at Maxwell along with several others. Three of our class constitute the 1950 additions here: Kelsie Reaves has reported in from Hawaii to become Exec of the Combat Arms Detachment, 1802nd Regiment; Charley Register soon will be in for duty with the Mechanics Department; and Bob Palmer is due to take over the Engineer Detachment when he arrives from Okinawa in the Fall.

The group here celebrated June Week by a rousing gathering at the Cornwall Inn. Supper and a jovial evening were enjoyed by the Oberbecks, Spauldings, Murray's, Fochts, Evans, Hines, Hallocks, Lees, Rumphs, Pearsalls, Clarks, Ohmans, Cosgroves, Johnsons, and Paul Cullen. Paul Cullen was up with the Sperry Corporation's special ship, the "Wanderer," to demonstrate the wonders of radar and other electronic navigational aids to all interested parties. We all enjoyed and appreciated Paul's efforts and hospitality. Elmer Blaha was in from Symrna Air Base to arrange air transportation for Cadet training trips this Summer. George Murray's Cadet Rifle Team took the Eastern and National Intercollegiate Rifle Championships—feats almost unheard of around these parts. Clark's plebe Lacrosse Team won all except two of their games, and show great promise of varsity material for next year's A-Squad. Phyllis recently was elected President of the West Point Woman's Club.

Several interesting letters came in from around the globe: Bob Gildart took time out from his labors around Landshut to tell the Hallocks about his trips around Europe, including a tour of Italy and Rome. Marty Green from Japan—"Just back from a flight to Manila. Saw Bob Palmer, Fred Clarke, but missed Shields on Okinawa. When we arrived in the P. I., Carl Lyons and I tried to contact Salientes but he had taken off as M. A. to the USA. (He is in Washington now—GLE).

"We have a fair crowd out here but most work hard and we never get around to see each other. Lyons just moved up to the Sec. Gen. Staff to join Van V-burgh and brief the boss. Jack "Cueball" White and I are in G-3, GHQ—he is in training, I'm in plans. Roy Lutes sits over in the JSPOE office. Tom Neier is helping G-1, while Stu O'Malley is out in the bushes with an AAA Bn. Haven't seen Leigh Fairbanks but I hear he is around Tokyo someplace. Walt Conway should be on his way over by now and Hank Spengler is due in September." Fred Clarke writes from Okinawa: "West Point Dinner here found only Bob Palmer and myself present. Do see visitors from Tokyo such as Lyons, Fairbank, Marty Green. Hope to

get Isabel here by September." . . . Oscar Steely wrote from Rhein-Main Air Base, Germany—"Jim Scott now in Infantry at Bamberg. Alice looks fine. Gordy and Edie Kimbrell in Frankfurt. He works behind bars as chief of ASA there."

Hank Byroade continues to make the news, appearing in the New York World Telegram of April 29, complete with other State Department officials, pictures and all. Hank and Bruce Holloway are to be our class representatives in the next National War College class. The Air War College at Maxwell also is getting a goodly share of the class: Harve Dorney from Washington, Bill Cain, Swede Ohman, Ken Sanborn, Jack Shields, John Ulicson, and Ken Wade. The graduating class from Maxwell has several of our members and about 40% will go to Washington. We as yet have no details except that Scotty Hall goes to Washington, Curt Low to Tokyo. Leavenworth is getting Howard Smalley from Germany, Max Tinchner, and Perry Eubank. Graduating from Leavenworth are: Battle Barksdale to 82nd Airborne, Ft. Bragg; Johnny Johnson to OCOFS, Washington; Duncan Sinclair to Bremerhaven; and Don Shive to the Naval War College at Newport, R. I.

Miscellaneous orders include: DeBill to Japan; Bill Chase to Detroit Arsenal after his year with industry at Chrysler; Charlie Young from Penn. N. G., Pittsburgh, to US Army Hq., Ft. Richardson, Alaska (c/o P. M., Seattle); Bill McKinley from Washington to England; Jack Cromelin from OCE to 42nd Construction Bn., Ft. Bragg; Gene Stann from M. I. T., Cambridge, to TRUST, Trieste; Ray Cheal from Dix to Okinawa; Fred Diercks from Syracuse University to Ft. Belvoir; Spic Nadal from Benning to 82nd Airborne at Bragg; and E. Y. Burton from Sill to FEC, Yokohama.

Bureau of Vital Statistics:

Following junior members of '37 have newly reported in: William Bradford Spaulding, to the "Dink" Spauldings, at Station Hospital, West Point, 27, March; James Hamilton Ressegieu, Ottawa, Canada, 8 April to Fred Ressegieu's. Eric also reported that Mary Marion is the new daughter of Bob and Hortense Seedlock, while Duffy and Sarah Brown have named their new son Stephen McDonald. Congratulations to one and all.

An underground movement has just led to the overthrow of the existing scheme at USMA and we now have a new '37 management. Hal Hallock has ridden into office on the crest of a popular landslide to be new resident secretary. Joe Focht takes over from Oby as treasurer, and Charlie Register has been selected, in absentia, as head of a committee to start things rolling towards our 1952 reunion. Oby has been delegated as Entertainment Committee chairman for the coming year. Thanks a million to you all for your help and forbearance during this past year; please continue to give Hal the same fine support.

—Giles.

1938

Many thanks to those who responded to our call for help on this column, particularly to Mabel Haynes who wrote such a fine resume of the Washington front.

Our twelfth anniversary was celebrated in a way calculated to bring the Stewart AFB Officers Club out of debt if they're in—not that they made anything on the fine dinner, but the slot machines and the bar took the toll. Carter and Michele Duncan came three thousand miles from Rio de Janiero for the party, although their real purpose

in being at West Point was to help his brother graduate. Carter reports that Bill Fredericks is in Lima, Peru. Stevens, REJ, ex '38, now instructs in the West Point Preparatory School at Stewart Field. Art Maloney, representing Aetna Life Insurance in West Hartford, Connecticut, and Frank and Marlon Glace gave up their main civilian occupation long enough to get here for June week. Gus Guletsky, one of our last bachelors, is engaged to Miss Tanya Nosnikoff of Astoria, Long Island City, New York. They plan to marry in August. Bill and Betsy Vail carried on their tradition by winning the West Point Class bridge tournament. Bill Sussman is at Strategic Intelligence School, Washington, D. C., but will return here. Helen and Jim Durbin and their six offspring go to Europe this Summer. Bob York goes to the Air War College, Maxwell Field, Alabama, this next course. Vince Keator is a civilian at Phoenixia, New York. The Tillsons go to Hawaii, not Japan as previously reported.

Jan and Red Sundin welcomed their fourth child, John Alvar, in April 1950. Red goes to Strategic Intelligence School this Fall and thereafter the Sundins will be stationed in Salzburg, Austria.

Our Washington reporter lists Abert, Artman, Barschdorf, Bayer, Beck, Boyt, Brown, HL, Brown, BR, Brown, MC, Burke, Clarke, EL, Chubbuck, Coira, Craig, Conell (Confliario), Damon, DeHart, Eaton, Ekman, Elmore, English, Finn, Frolich, Hawes, Haynes, Huglin, Johnson, LE, Kelley, Lahti, Lough, Macomber, Moorman, HN, Morrison, HC, McDonald, Michelet, Offer, McCrary, Pitchford, Preuss, Rhyne, Sherrard, Skaer, Strange, Sturdivant, Sawyer, Sweeney, Swenson, Stilwell, Thomas, RC, Tittle, Works (enroute) and Van Sickle as in Washington. Mrazek is reported in Prague, Czechoslovakia. Fran and Bob Offer and Alice and John Damon, Joe and John Boyt have new babies. Johnny Coleman and Maury Lemon are at Langley Field, Virginia. Margaret and Ward Ryan, Peg and Frank Miller, the Battersons, the Patricks and the Bucklands, just finished AFSC. Polhamus is an instructor there. Vince Elmore is being educated for assistant military attache to Cuba. Jim Taylor will go to Fort Sill as an instructor, Charlotte Taylor was at West Point for June Week to be with her graduating brother. Dick Bromiley goes to Maxwell AFB this Summer. Paul C. Davis is finishing his third year at Yale in June (they say he will have a Ph. D.) and will go to Washington. Mike and Virginia Hayes return from Japan in June. Bill Keifer is supposed to return from Maxwell AFB to Washington for another tour before long. Andy Lipscomb is a National Guard instructor in NYC. Ash Packard is CO of a Fighter Wing at Bergstrom AFB, Austin, Texas. Browning, Sundlof, Kasper, and Smith, WW, are at Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

Clair Hutchin and Mert Singer are in Hawaii with the CINCPAC Joint Staff and the Pacific Command Petroleum office respectively.

Jim Lynch, Jackson, CL, Joe Missal, Ewing, and Freddie Wright are at Fort Benning. Lynch is Deputy Chief of Staff of the 3d Infantry Division. Jackson, WC, is reported to be at Fort Riley, Kansas. Vince and Mary Siren are enroute to C&GSC, Ft. Leavenworth. Burt Harrison is reported garrisoning some obscure airfield near Fort Worth, Texas. Ken Mearns returns to the ZI from Salzburg, Austria, this June. Bill Fite is an instructor with the Iowa National Guard, Des Moines. Alan Seff just had child No. 2—Barbara's the name. He is now living in Kings Point section of Great Neck, Long Island. Bob Offer contributed a fine list of addresses to help bring the class files up-to-date.

There will be a special place in heaven for those who write in. Thanks.

—Jeff Irvin.

1939

Before dipping into the news that has been flowing in a steady stream in this direction since we sent out our "please tell about yourself" cards to those who had not been heard from lately, let's cover the latest poop.—what happened here June week. It was really tame after the big tenth reunion last year. All we did was to stage a nice cazy dinner and dance party at Stewart Field along with '38. The roll call, as you can see, is almost purely a roster of the detail at the Academy. With wives where applicable, there were Byrne, Coates, J. N., Davis, Duke, Evans, Janowski, Kunzig, Latoszewski, McBride, McCollam, Morrison, Ray, Reeves, Schellman, Smith, M. C., Tatum, Thomason, Wald, Winegar, Winton, plus visitors Kail, Meals, Hoisington, Laitman, and the Mrs. Boughton and Hull. Boughton was here but had to leave on a job at MIT before the party, and Speedy had not yet returned from Germany.

So much for the local front; now to tell you about the letters. A couple of months ago we looked over old *Assemblies*, checked names conspicuous by their absence, and asked them to explain why, by means of an informal postal card. The result has been slightly less than overwhelming. This issue cannot handle all the information we have to give you. However it's so good that we will write up all we can in this and the next issue and save the letters in a central file here as long as it is of use. McChristian has sent us a resume of the situation in Greece that should go on the air. In summary, he says the big picture is pretty good; he also says that Matt Bristol is there, too. Incidentally Mac has orders to start back to AFSC at Norfolk o/a 11 July, 1950; he has done a lot of traveling since we saw him last in 1948 with USFA in Vienna. Jaime Alfaro sent a very warm note from Panama where he claims to be all wrapped up in the Fundacion Internacional; however he sends his regret at being unable to join the gang at the Academy during June Week. His regards to all. And a very welcome letter from one of our wives, Lynn Megica, brightened an ordinary day with an apology. She said that Mart, in Okinawa, would not have received the forwarded card in time, so she wrote for him. He'll get the card later. The poor housing situation there has kept her from joining him. Also in Okinawa, she says, is Ray Belardi, who met him at the dock when he arrived. Thanks

for writing, Lynn, and the rest of you wives, take the cue, and don't be afraid to use this column to keep in touch with classmates. That's exactly what we are trying to run it for, and your help is appreciated.

So with that hop, skip and jump over the seven seas, you see what an interesting mail bag we have. Let's take a look around some of the larger posts around the country. Here are letters from Ft. Knox from Ed Brockman, Freddie Boye, and Jim Roberts. Brock writes that he and Ray Allen are about to complete the course at the Armored School (June) and are already making plans for their next move. Allen to Leavenworth and Brock (he thinks) to the Far East,—Japan, he hopes. Freddie Boye is also completing his time at the same school, having spent a year as student, one as instructor, and one as a department chief. He figures to go to Germany in July. "As for classmates," writes Freddie, "I see Mr. Bill Buster occasionally when he comes in from his farm near Lexington. Vic Johnson, same rank (Mr.-Col), lives in Louisville but neither of us seems to be able to make that 35 mile trip. Here at Knox, Jim Roberts and Moushegan are on the AFF Board No. 2. Art Poinier is here in this department and will take my job this Summer. Ray Allen and Brockman are students in the Advance Class. Heinz Weisemann is in Louisville in the Jeffersonville QM Depot. I think Woodie Wilson is still in Louisville, but I'm not sure. Dave Goodwin—recently returned from Puerto Rico, is Executive Officer of the Student Regiment here at The Armored School." Next, Jim Roberts wrote a nice long letter that included most of the above data and then added (excerpts): "I should be here until June '51. Now as for the others. . . . Ed Dannemiller, still single, will come to the Board from Leavenworth in June. . . . Jaime Rogers is to be assigned to the Board on his return from EUCOM shortly. . . . Sterling Johnson is back in ranks, having passed through here recently on the way to Sill. . . . Ox Cooperider came through recently with a civilian components group. I hear he's heading for military mission duty in Korea. . . . Dutch Schultz spent a few days with us recently, getting oriented for his new job as user representative for artillery in London. He was recently graduated from the British Staff College. . . . Please give my best regards to all the gang now incarcerated up there." OK, Jim, and thanks for all the news. That's the best part about being up here,—hearing about what everyone is doing and picking

up the threads where they were dropped. Well, that covers the Ft. Knox area pretty well.

Our report from Ft. Benning comes from Ollie Olson and John Dickerson. Ollie says he is Asst C/S at the Infantry Center and expects to go to Leavenworth as a student this fall. He has one son. He adds, "We have about eleven classmates here. I will try to cover all of them. Don Miller, Harry McClellan, Charlie Kepple are instructors. Jim Green and Newcomb are students. Shields Warren is in command of the Abn Bn STR, while Bill McCaffery has the 3rd Bn 15th Inf. Duckworth is on the Board (No. 3). Ed Hoopes is retired in Columbus. John Dickerson is in the Third." And then let's follow up with Dickerson's news: "I've been busy as the proverbial cat, what with keeping him quiet. . . . His name is Thomas Stephen and at ten weeks he weighs 14 lbs. I'm in Hq 3rd Div, being the G-3, Air. I made the amphibious maneuver, Op. PORTREX this Winter. . . in fact the youngster was born on D-day. I see Charlie Kepple, Don Miller, McLennan and McCaffery occasionally, and Hack Connor arrived a few days ago for a short course at the Infantry School." Now, in addition, here's a card from Ed Hoopes. "Since leaving the service have been employed at Archer Mills, Inc., here in Columbus (ladies' nylon hosiery). Orders from classmates sent to me at the mill will be filled with pleasure at mill prices." (His address 1212 Munro Ave.) He adds that a second son arrived in August 1949, and speaks of seeing the gang mentioned above.

From nearby Savannah, out of Chatham AF Base, comes this card and a pile of clippings. The clippings indicate that outstanding at the base are Col. Adam K. Breckenridge, CO of the Maintenance and Supply Group, and Col. James B. Knapp, CO of the Second Bombardment Group of the Second Bomb. Wing. Both are joined by wives and four children each. Adam's card also says, "Anyone coming down this way is always welcome, and we will appreciate it if they give us a ring upon arrival."

The news from Washington is voluminous, nine letters in all. Let's go over this big letter from Ed Hamilton first, and then add from the others. Ed is working for Gen. McLain, Comptroller of the Army, and living at Little Falls, Va., with his family which added a little girl last December. He says that the crowd here has a class luncheon monthly, so he sees them quite often. With this letter he sent the dope on the 21 April



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1940

party at Bolling Field Officers' Club, featuring dinner and dancing. BYOL, informal, until 1:00,—cost \$2.75 per person. Committee, the P. J. Longs, the "Sleepy" Colemans, the Billy Wests, and Hillhouse. Back in the letter, Ed adds that he lunches often with Jack Wintermute, and that in April they joined with J. P. Dawley in sending off Homer Barber to his station at Red River Ordnance Base. Family news,—"Slump" Smiths also had a baby, their first, at Walter Reed last December; Wintermutes, Perrys, and Zethrens recently purchased new homes; Samuels, R. G. Williams, Jumpers, Ed Schroeders, and several others live in the Falls Church area. "Swede" Larson controls traffic into the C/S office. Visiting in Chicago, Ed saw Karl Ockershauser, who works with the Burton Dixie Corp. there. He says "Karl really throws a good dinner with double scotch and water in profusion." We'll be seeing you, Karl. In closing, Ed also offers his hospitality. This mail bag proves that the Class of '39 takes care of its own wherever they may have to go. Thanks, Ed.

More from Washington: "Buck" (D. J.) Rogers is with Chief of Planning Research Division, DCS/Comptroller, Hqtrs USAF, and reports that James Alan, born 28 Sept. 49 is their first. Congratulations, D. J. K. L. Scott figures there are 65 '39ers there and says that with him in G-3 are R. C. Williams, Jay Dawley, Gilchrist, Mildren, Bob Page, and Bill West. Keith Hull is completing an assignment with Organization and Training Group, Army Div, Nat'l Gd Bureau, to attend the advanced course at TAS, Fort Sill and Fort Bliss; but first he plans to join the class on the coming moonlight cruise 29 May on the "SS Bear Mountain" transplanted to the Potomac. Joel Walker says that they now have a happy family with two boys and a girl and that he is exec with the Continental U S Defense Planning Group. He expects to go to Leavenworth next year for the regular course. Bob Curtin learned figures at Harvard and got into budget work with the Directorate of Installations. He's living in Arlington, and has recently seen Andy Good-P who is returning from Princeton; as well as Jack Kinney, who lives nearby, and is headed soon for the Air War College at Maxwell along with Bill Smith, Al Herzberg, and George Jumper. Bob Gideon, in his letter, says he is in the J-3 Div of Joint Task Force Three in an interesting job, and that he lives at Arlington with wife and two girls. Bob Richardson tells about being with the Standing Group of the North Atlantic Treaty, but going to Europe several times a year. What's in a name? He says that he saw Ben Glawe in Rome in March and Stan Dziuban in a barber shop in Washington in

April. Kingsley, on Air Munitions Board, also sent a swell letter, but too long to get into this issue. We'll hold it over.

Well, the mail bag is still half full, and our space is about gone. Let's read Boylan's report from Ft. Monroe, and then look overseas again. Moe is Chief of Information Section with OCAFF and adds, "Don Beere is here in the Scientific Advisor Section. . . . Bob Coughlin is in G-1 and McCrorey in G-3. I helped organize and operate the Annual Dinner. . . . George, McKeever, Crawford, Walton, McCrorey and Oliver represented the Class of '39. . . . Stop by and see us."

Lew Cantrell writes from EUCOM Intell. Div. in Heidelberg: "Our contingent in these parts is small. Jim Rogers (in OPOT), Jack Meyer (in Intell. Div.), Paul Tuttle (OPOT) and I have been doing what we can to carry on." Earl Lerette also is in Intell. Div., Dick White was going to Paris on May 8 (He's QM at Giessen), and Joe Coffey had a Bn in the 1st Div, says Lew, closing with regards.

Well, that's all we can put into this issue, gang. J. N. Davis takes over as Secretary (Dan Tatum assisting) from Fraser who deserves a big hand for his hard work and interest in affairs of the whole class. I know you join me in expressing thanks to him for his devotion.

It was nice to hear from you and to talk to you. Forgive me for not answering individually. Thanks and so long.

—Ray Janowski.

1940

Reunion has and more than one hundred members of the class made the trek up the Hudson to see what damage had been wrought by ten years. From all appearances the class is in excellent health. The balding pates and the greying temples are in evidence in some cases and every now and then a bulging waistline shows up. However this is not an unhealthy sign when you consider that a decade has passed. It is interesting to note that those who were fat in 1940 have stayed so. Some of the slim wiry cadets have grown so. The class is becoming solid.

There was plenty of time for conversation which ranged from "do you remember when" to the latest doings of the several offsprings for which the class is noted. It was unofficially conceded that Lou Mendez, not present, was the champ with six children to date. This has not been confirmed but

the E Company crowd were pretty smug about it. Ray LaRose announced his fifth child in April and is certainly in the runner-up position. This number is confirmed by Ronnie LaRose who was present at the reunion. Page Smith and Jake Roberts got honorary mention with four each. With the offspring situation settled, unless there are some other reports from the outlying counties, the doings of various and sundry members of the class during the years 1936-1940 were recounted, examined, improved upon and appreciated.

The Committee under Bill Holm, Len Haseman, Jack Harnett, Freddy Schmaltz and the many other unsung heroes who housed the visitors, did a wonderful job. From Saturday night when things started rolling to Monday night there was always something to do and people to do it with. In short there was a cocktail party, a dinner dance, and a barbecue affair to make the weekend memorable. There was square dancing, there were waltzes, there were refreshments, there was evidence of superb planning on the part of the West Point Committee. Who wants to plan for the fifteenth?

Since you can't tell the players without a scorecard here is a list of those who were able to make the tenth reunion such a success: Abbey, Aber, Addington, Ahmajan, Applegate, Bates, Baumer, Bavaro, Bennett DV, Bowlby, Brown GE, Brown HC, Chamberlain, Chandler MB, Clapsaddle, Clock, Conley, Couch, Crown, Delia, Donohue, Elliott, Fellenz, Flanders, Forbes, Gee, Graf, Gunster, Gushurst, Harnett, Hackett, Hamein, Haseman, Heid, Hobson, Holm, Hughes, Kasper, Kramer, Krauss, LaBreche, Leahy, Legere, Light, Loofbourrow, Maxwell RE, Mayo G.

The mention of George Mayo must give us pause. At the peak of the reunion he had to go out and buy cigars, for at 3:18 A. M., June 5, George Mayo III arrived at the Station Hospital weighing in at eight pounds three ounces.

To go on with the list: Marsh, McLean, Milner, Muller, Nosek, Orman, Parker, Perry, Pidgeon, Podufaly, Prann, Raleigh, Reinecke, Renola, Roedy, Rooney, Schmaltz, Schockner, Shagrin, Ferrill, Shaunesey, Verner, Smith, Wermuth, Wilson, Woodward, Wright, Wynne, Yates, Yeager, Donnell, England SP, Shearer, Watrous, LaRose, Sattem, Gideon, Oseth, Lane, Knapp, Rorick, Roberts, Rimmer, Dyke, Hough, Buck, Esau, O'Bryan and Brewerton. If there are names left out dock me a tenth and dock Haseman three-tenths for he gave me the list.

The Mail Bag says: Carnahan got his Master's Degree in Mechanical Engineering in 1949 and then went to Fort Bliss. He is now at White Sands and has three sons,



10th REUNION, CLASS OF 1940

George, James and Joseph. His nearest neighbors in the class are Earl McFarland in charge of Projects Section at Holloman AFB fifty miles up the road, and Lester Hess at Biggs AFB fifty miles to the south. Jim Smelley is going to the University of Texas getting his Master's Degree in Business Administration. Paul S. Weber, once of the class of 1940, sends us greetings on reunion day and says that his address is 1430 Parkchester Road, New York 62, New York. He wants Dick Mabey to write him, also any classmates who were in the Fort Scott West Point Prep School with him. Black writes on the occasion of the March West Point dinner at Bragg. He is joined by Brewer, McKinney and Sullivan in scrawling unintelligible remarks on the back of the menu. The names, I can read. At Fort Monroe Nelson, Rauk, Ware, Fowler, Downey, Frontczak, Oglesby and Coughlin, students at the Armed Forces College in Norfolk, sat down to dinner together. The results were given me three days later by Downey and therefore were much clearer. Luther Arnold writes from Fort Sill that: he and Richards are going to the electronics course at the University of Pennsylvania where they will join Orman, Bates and Epley. Wilderman writes from Knox that he will soon be on his way to Texas A & M for ROTC duty. Ross is scheduled to go to Fort Bliss, while Williams, O'Brien and Clement are assigned to the Armored School. Erspamer goes to school at Carlisle Barracks for three months and then overseas to Japan.

News from the Service Magazines: Lewis WF, Norman, Sheetz and Ernie Jones are going to the Armed Forces Staff College. Bidwell Moore and Rimmer are leaving the Pentagon to hit the books at Fort Sill. Gasperini who has announced the birth of Timothy Herbert Gasperini in March 1950 is headed for the University of California at Berkeley for duty with ROTC. Kramer to school at Sill. Tony Wermuth leaves the English Department at West Point for duty in Bremerhaven. Gunster who has been teaching mathematics at the Academy has been assigned to AFF Board Number 1 at Bragg. The "Mass" Graf heads for New York University in order to get smarter. Paul Cullen leaves Fort Sill for Headquarters Sixth Army in San Francisco and Guy goes to 9577th TSU Sig C Engr Lab at Fort Bliss. O'Keefe goes to school at Sill while Brown GE, Chandler MB, and Pat Merchant leave Washington for Command and General Staff Course at Leavenworth. Merchant's coach has not received his orders as yet. Fitzpatrick, Loewus, Monroe, and Sam Webster are also on the class list at Leavenworth. Bavaro, Bennett DV, Phillips, Woodrow Smith, Floryan, and Lanny Witt will report to Yuell for instruction at Fort Leavenworth. Aber and Hennessy to school at Sill. Sullivan goes to Harvard.

Harry Stella goes to Second Armored Division at Camp Hood while Pinky Miner is assigned to Fort Bliss. Saunders goes to work with the Navy reporting to the Pacific Fleet at San Diego and Cibotti comes back from Sill to 35th AAA Brigade at Fort Meade. Hough left the bachelor ranks and married Lucy Webb Hayes at Fremont, Ohio, on 17 April. Munson leaves Leavenworth for 11th Abn. Div. at Camp Campbell, Ky. Larry Legere and R. A. O'Brien find themselves on orders to Bremerhaven with Fate, R.J. Strauss is finished school at Harvard and is assigned to West Point. Brice ordered from Annapolis, Maryland, to Student Detachment Second Army at Columbus, Ohio. Ford Fuller to ROTC duty at Lexington, Virginia. Steve Silvasy, noted quartette member, ordered to Bremerhaven. Yeager and Krauss ordered from teaching at West Point to learning at Benning. Hank Adams to Office, Chief AFF, at Fort Monroe. Crocker to the Pentagon, Daniels to Fort Bragg, Delaney to Camp Hood and Peterson goes to Camp Campbell. All have just finished the course at Leavenworth. Junior Renwanz

goes to Pentagon while Hank Arnold gets orders to Headquarters Sixth Army at San Francisco. PJ Moore draws ROTC duty at VMI, Dave Byrne goes to Bragg and Hackett leaves Fort Sill for Bremerhaven. Sell, who has been collecting degrees at Johns Hopkins, ordered to AFF Board No. 4 at Fort Bliss while Robinson Norris leaves Harvard for assignment to West Point. Bob Pfeil heads for Bremerhaven, as does Mickey Fellenz. Woodward leaves the Department of Social Studies to its own resources and heads for school at Knox. He will have Dean Vanderhoef as a classmate. Jerry Adington leaves West Point and joins Military Mission to Greece. Len Haseman to Norfolk while Crown and Minahan swell the ranks at Leavenworth. Aubrey and Shoemaker get orders for Yokohama, Japan, while Mullin goes to College Station, Texas. Krietzer moves from Fort Knox to Aberdeen Proving Ground. Dick Cassidy leaves National Guard duty in Florida and gets orders for Camp Ord. Floyd leaves Fort Sill for ROTC duty at The Citadel in Charleston, South Carolina. Lucas to Fort Knox, Hank Miley comes home to Philadelphia for duty at Frankford Arsenal and Beaudry leaves Palo Alto, California, for Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md. Born at Walter Reed GH 15 March 1950 to the Raymond Sleepers, a daughter, Jane Elizabeth.

At one time there was some one in the class who wanted to know the address of Jimmy McGinity's parents. They are living at 19392 Keating Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

The present status of the class fund is \$677.10. The Cullum plaque for the war dead of the class has been paid for. At this time the production of a ten year book is not feasible and I will be happy to return upon request any payment for a book. Otherwise I shall leave the money in the fund.

See you all again on the fifteenth, 1955, I believe.

—Hank Brewerton.

1941

June Week has. The returnees were Bob Kramer, Ben McCaffery, Goober O'Connell, Jack Norton, Pooge Curtis, Charlie Busbee, Tiddy Tidmarsh, and Pete Tanous. A wonderful party, engineered by Dick Scott, was held at the club. We bade farewell to Biz and Penny Moore, Harry and Jane Ellis, Brad and Ruth Smith, Zeke and Mary Ann Edger, and Dick and Dottie Rastetter, and prepared plans for next year. A committee was appointed by President Felix Gerace, consisting of Dick Scott (Publicity), Herb Richardson (Entertainment), Bob Dixon (Housing) and your correspondent. The plans are presented herewith for your approval: (a) A cocktail party at the club; (b) A dinner dance at the Camp Buckner Pavilion and (c) A picnic at Round Pond. Dick Scott requests that you all be sure he has your current address and stand by for a five paragraph Field Order on the operation. Orders: To EUCOM Bremerhaven: Marsh, Spiller, Collins, Von Schrlitz, Rising, Powell, and Fitzpatrick. To FEC Yokohama: Callaway, Knowlton, Howze, and Tanous. To Ft. Sill, Oklahoma: Ellis, H. V., Moore, G. B., Johnson, A. G. W., Samz, Russell, Panke, Busbee, and Huffman. To the Office of the Chief of Staff, Washington: Ramey, Moody and Salinas. To Salzburg, Austria: Vaughan, Cannon, Green, J. D. and Greene, L. V. To Ft. Bliss, Texas: McGrane and McElroy. To C&GSC, Ft. Leavenworth: Murray and Tarbox. To Headquarters, AFF, Ft. Monroe, Virginia: Oswald and Laney. To Ft. Amador, Canal Zone: Linnell. To Ft. Meade, Maryland: Ellis, H. H. To Atlanta, Georgia: Christensen. To Lower Mississippi River Division, New Orleans; Kramer. To 9195th

TSU, Oakland, California: White, T. K. To Augusta Ordnance Arsenal, Georgia: Edger. To the Office of the Chief of Ordnance, Washington: Rastetter. To Ottawa, Canada: Smith, B. J. To 10th AF Bn., Ft. Devens, Massachusetts: Atterbury. To 11th Airborne Division, Camp Campbell, Kentucky: Lanigan. To 999th Field Artillery Bn., Ft. Benning: Whitaker. To 14th Infantry, Camp Carson: Adams, H. L. To 82nd Airborne Division, Ft. Bragg: Armstrong. To Kelly AFB, Texas: Brown, G. S. To Sandia Base, New Mexico: Yates and Clinton. To New Mexico Military Institute ROTC, Roswell, New Mexico: Root. To San Juan, Puerto Rico: Magruder. To Ohio State: Collison. To AFF Bd. No. 2, Ft. Knox: Besancon. To AMS, Washington, D. C.: Mather.

New arrivals are Karen Sue Moucha, born 16 February at Ft. George G. Meade; Danny Alden McCaffery, born 26 March at Wilmington, Delaware; and Marnie Keim Andrus, born at West Point, 27 March.

Extracts from my correspondence file: Dick Aldridge, at Maxwell writes: "Harry Harvey is running the Military Management School at Craig, and is to attend a Group Dynamics Seminar at Bethel, Maine, late this Spring." From Milo Moucha, 6th CIC District, APO 7, Unit 5, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California: "Finished the CIC Course in Investigators and Japanese Language in February and sailed for Japan in April. In Hokkaido, the Siberia of Japan, am sweating out housing so that Lillian and the kids can come over. Came over on the same boat with Roton's wife. He is in Japan in AAA, stationed on Honshu. Also met Lew and Martha Gehrig in Tokyo who said Al Jensen was due in about June." George Johnson writes: "I am leaving Sioux Falls for the advanced course at Sill some time this Summer." From Fred Ascani, Edwards AFB Muroc, California: "My big day came on the 10th of May when with shaking knees and much uncertainty, I made my long awaited flight in the X-1. Security won't permit me to describe it in detail, but I can honestly state without any qualification that it was the greatest experience I expect to encounter during my career as a pilot. Incidentally, I put the last test flight on the ship and it has since been transferred for inclusion in the Smithsonian Institute. In line with your request for information on children, I have four of the dear angels, John, 7, William, 5, Carole, 3, and Susan, 1. You'll note it's very easy to remember their ages and I've forgotten what type of a progression it is. We're happy that Fiscal '51 is approaching so we can go to even numbers. Ko Dessert (just completing a course at Stanford) and Sam Parks (stationed at Moffett as AMC, Engineering Liaison Officer with NACA) dropped up to see us about a month ago. Mickey Moore is coming out here in July to be my deputy" I'd like to suggest that T. K. White lead us in a quick hats off for Fred who is the '41er to fly faster than sound and one of about 20 men in the world who have done it.

From Thaddeus Shelton, 165 Dow Avenue, Mineola, Long Island, N. Y.: "Third daughter arrived last November. We are very near Mitchel AFB and would love to see any of the gang any time they are close. Received my Masters in Administrative Engineering last June from NYU. Am with Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation as an Industrial Engineer. Anyone passing through New York please contact me at 15 East 41st Street. Bob Cooper received his Degree from Denver University, passed his CPA exams, got married and opened his own Accounting Office in Fort Morgan, Colorado" From Johnny McIntyre, 164 Clinton Place, Hackensack, New Jersey: "Hoped to see the gang at the reunion this year. However, I got sick and am in the hospital at Fort Jay. I was enroute from Balt. Sig. Depot to Salzburg when the Doc broke me in here with acute stomach ulcers. My brother, a Major,

AF Reserve, is working for Butch Berger at Andrews and has nothing but praise for him."

From P. C. Day, at 1833 North Starr Road, Columbus 12, Ohio: "Either I have a double in the service or I do a lot of fancy traveling because in the last '41 poop sheet I received, I had been seen by someone at Fort Bragg and I just heard from Hugh Foster (now lend-leased to USNA as a Juice P) that the latest copy of *Assembly* had me stationed at Knox. As far as I know I have been here at Ohio State since September '48 and have a hard time getting a VOCC."

From Chuck Willes at Wright Patterson: "The only members of the gang here are Dick and Mary Osgood, Gordon and Lois Gould, Pooge and Bucky Curtis, Joe and Jenny Silk and Leo Henzl. Dick and Gordon are in the Electronics subdivision of the Engineering Division. Pooge is on the Staff of the Director of Research and Development, and Joe Silk is Chief of Plans in the Power Plant Lab of the Engineering Division. Leo is a Liaison Officer for the Signal Corps and I am Sec. for the USAF Tech. Comm."

From Johnny Brooks, at the Air War College: "We scheduled a picnic and invited the gang over from Benning. It rained so they moved into our house and put on a real party. When things got flowing someone started a chain letter which I am enclosing. I'm staying at the War College as an Instructor. Mickey Moore is going to Muroc, Jerry LaRocca to AF Tech. School at Wright Patterson, Rod O'Connor to the Inter American Defense Board in Washington. Chuck Matheson returning to Wright and George Pittman to Westover. Mike Cochran is returning to SAC, I think." From the chain letter: "Imagine an indoor barbecue a complete success. Too bad you missed it. Next time come by V-2. Hack Liles. . . . Yeah I'm here too. To give a brief sketch of this grand reunion is impossible. First imagine Willie Vaughn turning Mickey Moore down on a party in Ft. Benning so he could study! But he came through today and is only a bit thinner for his efforts. Sandy Matheson looks like he is starting a Scotch foursome. Mike Cochran as usual is on a diet but off for the day. Test Pilot Mickey Moore is explaining how it is done to Hack Liles who still doesn't believe it. Moose Male is masquerading behind a studious pair of glasses. Straughn Kelsey, Jack, to the harassed students, is sporting a bow tie that makes the older of us feel older. Ly Faulkner still maintained his equanimity after driving his three kids here through one flat tire. They tell us Joe Myers is thinner than ever but he looks like he would qualify for Judge Hoople's first choice of paratroopers. Rod O'Connor. . . . Hi Burt, Rod is in the pinkest of shape. He is good for many more runs. When are you coming down? Hack. . . . the Benning gang includes Hewett, Hendrickson, Dalby in the Third Division, Callaway, Red Adams, Vaughan, Armstrong, Students, and Jock Adams, Hoebeke, Strain, Lyles, Miles, Vonschultz, Faulkner, Myers, Campana, Miller, Adjemian in the Academic Department and Lanigan in jump training. Mike Cochran."

From Ben McCaffery on NG Duty at Wilmington: "Dick Levy is an ROTC Instructor at Hollywood High School which is my old home town and Alma Mater. Hunter Woodward is a student at USC, Los Angeles. Bob Horn is an Air ROTC Instructor at UCLA, Los Angeles. Walt Mullane is at the Language School in Monterey, prepping for his assignment to Quito, Bolivia."

That concludes the poop for this time, rabble. Pass the word around to write Dick Scott to be sure he has your correct address, stand by for the Field Order, and remember there are only three hundred fifty-five days.

—Andrus.

1942

The sun finally broke through the clouds here at West Point to give us perfect weather for June Week. Counting those stationed here, there were thirty-three members of the class present for June Week. Not too great a showing, but we're hoping for a turnout of at least a hundred for the ten year reunion. With the Sesqui-centennial celebration that year, 1952 should be a gala occasion at WP. Lay your plans accordingly. In this connection, the class fund is seriously depleted. The greater part of it went to finance the Class of '42's inscription on the memorial plaque in Cullum Hall, dedicated to the battle deaths of WW II.

Bob Evans has appended a plea for contributions to the Class Fund in the latest newsletter, but for those of you who might have missed it, each of us is asked to contribute five dollars, checks payable to "Fund Class of 1942," and mailed to Box 42, West Point, N. Y. The money will be used to finance the class newsletter and the class festivities for the ten year reunion.

If you haven't received your copy of the newsletter, write to Box 42. Many of the addresses in the newsletter are not up to date for various reasons. Please try to keep us posted on your latest address. The newsletter is valuable only to the extent that it is accurate.

The following were among the returnees for June Week. Lou Flanagan showed up for a day. He is thriving in the cement business up Boston way, and also thriving in a family way, having four children. Jeff Davis, stationed in the Pentagon in the G-3 section, had the pleasure of seeing his brother graduate in the Class of '50. (Crittenberger also had a brother graduate this year, and as a result, got his picture in the *New York Daily News*, posing with his shavetail brother and their illustrious father.) Tom Hanley reports he is going to the AC&SS at Maxwell. Rock Obenchain and Mary were down from Boston. Rock is attending MIT for two more terms to get his Master's degree in Electricity. He has declared Open House for the class after the Army-Harvard game. His address is in the phone book. Bob Blair reports he is on his way to Germany about the first of August. Chief Hinckley dropped in from Hill AFB for the Association of Graduates' meeting.

The class get-together was held Sunday evening, June 4th. Along with the two classes of '43, we held a dinner dance at the Camp Buckner dance pavilion, Riedel and McAdam having made the arrangements. Everyone came dressed very summery, and wished they had worn furs. But the dancing and the drinking soon warmed everyone up, and it was an enjoyable reunion. Here are some gleanings from the gossip that flowed that night. George Hughes is going to Career Management (Air) at the Pentagon. He'll be a good man to look up when your air files are in Washington. The Hoziers are also on the way to the Pentagon. Dale Buchanan going to Ohio State for a course in personnel management. Eddie Aileo, after yeoman work in Career Management, is assigned as a student to the C&GS school at Leavenworth. Andy Low to AC&SS at Maxwell. Maxwell will see the gathering of the clan of '42 this year. Joe Cannon stationed in Tokyo. Doc Hyde is doing brilliant work as legislative consultant for the Bureau of the Budget in Washington. Doc graduated No. 11 from the University of Penn Law School, and was recently the subject of a fine feature article in the *Washington Post*. Dean Short wants to set the newsletter straight in that he has a boy as well as a beautiful little girl. Paul Woodward, ex-English "P" is slated for the Air Academy Board.

From Fort Belvoir comes the roster of alumni and ex-cadets gathered together to celebrate Founder's Day on March 17. Rep-

resenting the Class of '42 at the banquet were Dick Hennessy, Leavey, Jerry Snow, Vogel, Wachendorf, and Barry, TA, (ex-'42). Tom Rienzi, an on-the-ball file at Sandia AFB, sent in the following newswy letter. "Stan Josephson left here for duty in Washington with Headquarters AFSWP. Hub Hinkle and Bill Harrell hope to be off to Air Command and Staff School this Summer. Hal Ogden just returned from school for duty with Technical Training Group here. John Atwood stopped for a weekend with us not long ago. He looks good. Jake Ballard is back with us now and is presently up at Los Alamos. Pierce Doyle just finished school here and is now teaching. The Rienzi's live right close to Rip Young and Len Pasciak on the Base. Life is grand here. Anyone going through Albuquerque can find a fine 'sack' at 'Chateau Rienzi.' Do call if you are here overnight."

To bring your newsletter up to date, here are some returns that arrived after our deadline. Maj. George R. Allin, 98th FA Bn, Ft. Bragg, NC—Maj. Robert W. Beers, c/o American Embassy, The Hague, Netherlands. "Now with the MAAG here in Den Haag. Like it far more than attache work. Anyone passing through, look us up. Phone No. Wassanaar 9869. Address, Backershaegenlaan 62, or just call the Embassy."

Capt. Ellwood T. Claggett, 794 W. Beach North Cottage, Pass Christian, Miss. "Attending Air Training Command's Electronic Course No. 01410 at Keesler for ten months"—Capt. Edgar B. Colladay, HQ, First Army, Governors Island, N. Y. "We're expecting our second youngster in August. Am located in Quarters 181-A on the post. Open house to any classmates in the Big City. Bill Ely (I Co.) will join the HQ in July."—Maj. Leon J. Hamerly, 944 St. Paul Ave., St. Paul, Minn. "I am currently at the U. of Minnesota for graduate work in Civil Engineering."—Lt. Col. Francis P. Koisch, 54 Engr. C. Bn., APO 154, c/o PM, NYC.—Capt. David D. May, Co. E, 351 Inf, TRUST, APO 209, c/o PM, NYC.

Hal C. McMaster (Civ.), Apt. 429 Harbor Hills, Lomita, Calif. "Taking Aeronautical Engineering at Northrop Aeronautical Institute in Hawthorne, California."—Capt. Raymond L. Miller, 60th Troop Carrier Group, 11th T. C. Sqd., APO 57, NY, NY. "Am stationed at Rhine-Main Air Base, Frankfurt, Germany."—Maj. Robert H. Offley, Jr., Long Range Proving Ground, Cocoa, Fla. "Been in sunny Florida for almost a year. Have swell job at the Proving Ground, swell people, having wonderful time. Any of you vacationists must come via Cocoa Beach—ask anyone where Bobbie and I live. No other '42'ers around. Have been in guided missiles since '46. Some of you other goats de-moth your slip-sticks; it's a cinch."—Maj. Floyd I. Robinson, 7001 AISS, APO 633, USAFE. "Have been in HQ, USAFE, for the last 14 months. Hope to leave for AC&SS at Maxwell this Fall."

Maj. Robert M. Rawls c/o PMS&T, MIT, Cambridge, Mass.—Maj. Robert D. Terry, Alaska Communication System, PO Box 79, Fairbanks, Alaska. "It appears we will soon be leaving the land of icicles and Eskimos and heading for USMA. Last two Winters have been good training for Hudson Highlands. For those coming North, don't miss fishing in the Clearwater and at Naknak. Be sure to bring a duck gun, and if your stay is more than a year, there are plenty of moose."—Capt. James E. Wise, 2724 E. 4th Street, Tulsa, Okla.

Of the 26 classmates currently stationed at WP, ten are being transferred; and thirteen are moving in to more than take up the slack. This coming year will see twenty-nine of the class enjoying the pleasure of being stationed at USMA. Ladd, Moody, Anderson, and Fishburne are off to the AC&SS at Maxwell. The last three are going to reside on Overhill Road, Montgomery, Ala. Fishburne will be at No. 30, and Anderson, at No. 40. Bill Kraft to the Ar-

mored School, Ft. Knox; Bill Watkin to Cal Tech for Civil Engineering, Phil Wyman to the FA School at Ft. Sill, Sam Hays to Europe, Ben Hardaway to Japan, and Tom Furey to TIS, Ft. Benning.

Incoming 42's are Fred Roecker (from School) and Jim Hottenroth to Mechanics; Frank Clay and Bill Shedd to the Tacs; and Larry Adams and Van Warren to Foreign Languages. Cecil Charbonneau is being assigned to the Math Dept., and Bill Tatsch is returning to the Law Dept. after a year's schooling. J. J. Short and Pete Russell are being assigned to the 1802nd Regt. Fran Roberts to MT&G.

Remaining at WP for at least another year are the Crittenbergers, Kosters, Bob Evans, Harmelings, and Dean Shorts in the Tacs. Bob Fritz is still with the Post Engineers. In the Math Dept., Jimmy Hayes, and Dick Horridge remain. Riedel and McAdam in MT&G, Charlie Howe in P&C, Jim Newman in Mechanics, Palfrey in Law, Gustaves in Soc. Sciences, Stephens in the Football Office, and Jack Crowley in Foreign Languages rounds out the roster of USMA personnel. —Furey.

January, 1943

"June Week" has once again come to an end, and now, in striking contrast to the gay spirit which prevailed then, the post has the look and atmosphere of a deserted village.

Our class, in conjunction with the class of '42 and June '43, had an enjoyable dinner-dance at Camp Buckner on 4 June. Most of the assemblage was from the West Point staff and faculty. Jim and Mary Jo Kelleher and Emmett Reynolds were the only visitors.

Seen at West Point during June Week: Al Freer, who recently returned from Central America. Following leave he plans to attend school in California. Tom and Debbie Farnsworth, stationed in Washington, came to see Debbie's brother graduate. Bill Waters and Rabbit Brook returned for part of the June week activities.

On the 29th of May, those of us stationed at West Point and the Lindells from Annapolis assembled in the Officer's Club to bid a fond farewell to Bill and Johanna Smith, John and Ann Buckner, Chuck and Laura Lenfest, John and Pat Courtney, Tom and Louisa Mesereau, and Bob and Millie Malony. The Buckners and Lenfests will leave to attend the Student Air Command & Staff School at Maxwell A. F. B., Alabama. Tom Mesereau is slated for the Advanced course at Benning. The Malonys are going to Eglin Field A. F. B. Florida. Bill Smith will study Business Administration at the University of Pittsburgh. John Courtney is going to the University of Illinois to get an M. S. in Electricity.

New arrivals expected at West Point: Bob McDermott and Glen Turner will teach in the Social Sciences Department. Bill Waters has been assigned to the English Department. Dana Stewart, who received his M. S. in Electronics from the Univ. of Penn. in June, will teach plebe math.

Congratulations are in order for: The Cherbaks, who stepped into the ranks of parents with the announcement Cynthia Ann born 22 March. Lowell Wilkes, working for an M. A. at Harvard, announced the birth of his second son. Emmett and Betty Reynolds have a new baby girl named June. She was born 19 March at Fort Monmouth Station Hospital. The Dorans and their new daughter are living in Red Bank, N. J. Ed is attending the Bell Telephone System School at Newark. From Japan comes word via Terry Ellis that the Jim Rippins are the proud parents of a new daughter christened Jessica. Bill Waters was presented with his third child in June. Jack

and Barbara Upchurch's third son, Richard Douglas, was born in West Palm Beach, Florida, on 6 April. Joe and Nan Dover, stationed at Annapolis, had their first baby, a girl, in January.

Donald Vleck at Mitchel Field writes that George Weart is working in the Plans Section of PO&R HQS. Con A. C. James Huntley is in the Personnel Section of the First Air Force. Iggy Lane has been assigned to the 26th Air Division.

News from overseas. Tommy Harrison is bound for Okinawa. Dan M. Parker, his wife Bertha, and their son Danny will spend the next two years near London, England. Dan has been assigned as an Exchange Aeronautical Engineer Officer with an R. A. F. organization. Hugh Jordan has been assigned to an Air Force Hqs. in Japan.

Random Notes: Bob Fishel and Johnny Baer are attending Georgetown University. After graduation they expect to be assigned to the Pentagon. Emmett Reynolds is stationed with the Signal Corps Laboratories at Fort Monmouth. Bill Knowlton plans to leave Fort Knox to study International Relations for two years at Yale. Hal Barber and his partner were runners-up in a recent Tennis Tournament at West Point. Jack and Joy Jones, now retired from the Army, are living at 913 Carley Ave., Whittier, Calif. Hamilton is at Eglin Field. Bob Muldrow will receive his M. A. from the Univ. of Colo. in June. He recently made Beta Gamma Sigma, the National Honorary Business Society. Johnny Raaen has been assigned to Annapolis.

Classmates on duty with the Hqs. Strategic Air Command, Offutt, A. F. B., Omaha, Nebraska, are: Ed Sheley, Don Thompson, Doug Netherwood, Al Stoll, and B. Ball Harrington. Jack Upchurch expects to go to Belvoir for the Advanced Engineer course in August.

Hogrefe, Sanders, Bielecki, Faust, and F. B. Waters, were present to help commemorate the 148th anniversary of the founding of West Point, at a Founder's Day Banquet held at Fort Belvoir, Virginia, on 17 March 50.

The following list of names is presented in response to several inquiries for the names of classmates recorded on the Memorial Plaque in Cullum Hall: Charles C. Benedict, William B. Brice, James E. Bush, Jr., Keith E. Canella, Turner M. Chambliss, Jr., Wendell L. Clemenson, Jr., Richard M. Combs, Hal F. Crain, Norvin L. Davis, George W. Dixon, George M. Eberle, John K. Eckert, John H. Featherson, Jr., Hubert J. Fiander, Jr., Charles R. Finley, Jr., James W. Freeman, Jr., Clough F. Gee, Robert W. D. Guthrie, Dick E. Hall, Russell P. Harris, Herschel A. Jarrell, Ernest C. Lacy, Jr., Howard L. Lambert, Jr., Thomas H. Martin, Jr., Benjamin W. Mills, Jr., John R. Northrop, Woodrow W. Pratt, James E. Reynolds, James E. H. Rumbough, Harry A. Saunders, William H. Scott, Jr., Berry B. Skaggs, Malcom A. Smith, Donald M. Stangle, Harry R. Stroh, Edmond C. Suor, William H. Talant, Victor V. Taylor, Jr., Floyd O. Tobey, Robert B. Tresville, Jr., Patrick B. Wheeler, James D. Wright. —E. L. H.

June, 1943

Greetings old folks! I was just reading the permanent promotion list standings the other day and seems we are closer to five stars via the turnout route rather than thirty years. However, as a well-known major general said the other day about the disadvantages and loneliness of a two-star position: "Perhaps so, but the pay is excellent."

Since this is the time of year of upheaval, movement to new stations and the parting of friendships I have decided to concentrate the first half of this magnum opus

on the soon-to-be whereabouts of the shaftees. From the looks of things our class as a group is going to be one of the best educated yet. At least the orders to school would so indicate. The Advanced Course students at Sill will find among their members Nick Parker, Bob Plett, Sandy Sembach, Gordy Smith, Jack Teague, Tommy Tomlinson, Dutch Umlauf, Pinky Winfield, Jack Winn, Luke Wright, Reading Wilkinson, Ralph Hill, Charley Benson, B-dog Spalding, Frank Wood, Bob Gadd, Ray Blatt, Lu Blount, Sob Brown, Ned Burr, John Butterfield, Jim Canning, Ham Carter, Bobbie Griffin, Jack Loughman, Les Hardy, Bill Lutz, Wild Bill Malone and Stan Ott. Facing these earnest students will be Staff & Faculty members Charlie Crane and Johnny Moses. Staff & Faculty members at the Fort Bliss branch will be Ed Soler and Charles Jones with Stocky Linton on Field Forces Board No. 4.

The Doughfeet of our class will find the first big group hitting the Benning School for Boys a second time: Del Perkins, Al Burdett, Garry Black, Jim Christy, Ed Geaney, Archie Hamblen, Warren Hecker, Willie Hunt, Jim Kidder, Bob McCanna, Dale McGee, Charles Puckett, Art Rasper, "Buddha" Sonstelle, Van Auken, Art VanSchoick and an ex-classmate now in the Regular Army, John Dring. The Armored School at Knox will have Military John Brier and Gus Brill teaching Shadow Johnson, Stan Staszak, Quint Atkinson and Bitter Bill Spahr. The Engineers, not to be outdone, are re-educating such goats as John Buyers, Milt Steinbring, Joe Chauffy, Jim Betts, Norm Pehrson, Frank Rhea, Hank Romanek and Bob Mathe while Bruce Koch and Bill Falck will be with the Engineer Center at Belvoir.

The following lucky ticket holders are planning the long tour in Old Nippon: Pablo Young, Bob deCamp, George Campbell, Hal Dunwoody, and Rosie Rumpf, while Harvey Short liked the Pacific so much he's heading back to Okinawa and Walt Hutchin will be with the Advisory Group in Korea. In the other direction go Dick Meyer, Frank Jones and John Kelly, all for Salzburg. Johnny Cobb prefers Bremerhaven, while seen buying extra head covering was George Moe outward bound in October for Fort Richardson, Alaska.

Stateside we find Doug Parham, a recent visitor to the Rock, heading for Texas A&M, while Fletcher Veach, Clarence Westfall, and George Newman are jumping with the 82d Abn at Fort Bragg; Joe Boyle is looking for his extra pay with the 11th Abn at Fort Campbell. Bibby has his eyes on an ROTC job called the 1119th ASU in Providence, R. I., and Mozingo has the same idea with the 3320th ASU in Raleigh, N. C. Harry Reeder takes his Geronimo with the 82d Abn and Alan Jones likes the 2d Div in Fort Lewis. Jim Darden goes to the 7th Inf Regt and Wally Magathan the 10th FA Bn, both at Fort Devens, Mass. Bill Brabson goes to Bragg and Field Forces Board No. 1. Charley Abel and Pete Langstaff are joining some well-intrenched classmates at Sandia Base, New Mexico. Heard that Ralph Scott had left Annapolis heading for the Pacific (we think Guam) and Roger Kullman is Pentagoning in the Office of the DCS/Ops. Our own Bethel Edrington, the Me'phis flash, has signed aboard the Naval Academy for another cruise. Seems he hasn't gotten his sea legs yet. A recent issue of Life carried a spread about Marty Martin's hot jet outfit that is burning up the desert out west with a fine gunnery record. The guy looks just like his kaydet picture. Walk Jamar and Jimmy Deatherage have been practicing broad A's ever since they found out they were going to Harvard this year. My co-scribe, Will Cover, has shown his pen-and-ink excellence by getting in on the graduate school of journalism at the U of Wisconsin next year. My other wife, Boatner, is taking a short break of nine months with the staff of the

Arkansas Gazette in Little Rock. Our own Jack McGregor is heading for Wheelus Field in, of all places, Tripoli, APO 231, N. Y. More pirates, Jack?

Around ye Institution next year we will have Steve Gordy in Law, Roger Conarty, Clark Baldwin, Ernie Price in Math, Earl Olmstead as Cadet Special Service Officer, Bob Clark, Surkamp, McCabe, McCord, Easley, Hayes, Neuer, Johnston, Beach, Frank Taylor and yours truly. Ed Curcuru will be with the 1st Nat'l Bank in Highland Falls.

A little card from the Tommy Tomlinson's says it's Jane Axtell born 23 May while Bill and Cecile Cover became proud parents of a boy, Robert W., born 17 May at West Point.

Don Dargue, now with the 8th Air Force, was married on 2 Oct to Miss Garnet Atkinson. Welcome, Garnet. Walt Mitchell, who just recently resigned, can be reached at 339 Baltimore Avenue, Takoma Park, Washington 12, D. C., until he finishes some intended schooling at Harvard. While he was on PORTREX Walt saw Clyde Earnest as an engineer liaison, Stooky Stevens representing the Infantry School and Tommy Tomlinson as CO of an FA Battery. Zoo Gorelangton came through as usual saying that he and Jammie Philpott are in HQ 2d Bomb Wing, Chatham AFB, Savannah. He saw Ernie Cragg who's stationed at Sandia, and Dick Sullivan who is at Barksdale. He has seen Metts who is finishing up an ROTC tour at the Citadel. At Barksdale, Zoo was told that T-square Jackson has headed for FEAF in Tokyo. Cotton Warburton, out at Fitzsimons General Hospital, Denver, would like to hear from some of you birds. Howsabout taking pen in hand? Thanx, Zoo. A short scrawl from a guy who labels himself Christy Munch says it's Bonnie Anne, born 15 Nov 49 out at the U of Illinois. Christy says Dave Conard and spouse put out cocktails and chow for the Deals, Munchs, Grices and Mathes. Christy mentioned that Deal's carving hasn't improved one whit over plebe year. It couldn't be that bad, Christy. A short letter states that Bill Naylor has as his address MPPD, HQ 1st Air Force, Mitchel AFB.

A letter from George Thompson reports that he saw Frakes and Dave Lowe at the Annual Dinner held at Maxwell Field last March. George and Ann urge any and all classmates passing through Montgomery or Maxwell Field to drop in at 9 Country Club Drive, Montgomery. Chuck and Teddy Wilson announce Charles A. III born 21 Feb at Fort Bliss. At the rate our class is running we will be able to furnish an entire Corps of Cadets plus drags in about 15 or 20 years.

June Week was celebrated with the usual fanfare and backslapping. Particularly proud were we to see Eisenhower, Bradley, McNarney, et al stepping with the best in the Alumni Formation. The entire Post looks the best that anyone has seen it in many a year. Good fortune attended the ceremonies as the weather was perfect. The Class of '50 leaves a priceless heritage of having defeated the Navy in every major sport. Yea, Big Rabble. On 4 June our class collaborating with '42 and Jan '43 held a large post-cadet type shindig and welcome home at Camp Buckner with such returning luminaries as Sonsteli, Atkinson, Bugg, Curcuru, Boruski, Phillips, Lloyd and Staszak joining the permanent party in a toast to the class. Walt Mitchell was in the office as was Frank Taylor but they didn't make the formation. Present from USMAY were Buyers, Easley, Hayes, McCabe, McCord, McGregor, Ott, Surkamp, Sembach, Olmstead, Christy, Price, and yours truly.

An old letter from Al Shipstead reporting from Germany as of last February indicated he was bound for Benning and school this Fall. Would have entered that poop sooner Al, but your note got lost under a large postage stamp in my voluminous file. John

Stockton has been attending the French Staff College and the Follies in Paris and expects to apply his knowledge in Germany come Fall. Roughly then this closes out the July issue. We recommend your attention to the fact that the Big Rabble will be seen outside of West Point six times this coming Fall. Those games will be Harvard in Cambridge, Columbia and Michigan in New York (near the Picadilly), Navy and Penn at Philly and Stanford in Palo Alto. Home games include Colgate, Penn-State and New Mexico. The Rabble promises to be every bit as good as last year. See ya in the cheering section.

—Dan Cullinane.

1944

Only a handful of the class found their way to West Point this non-reunion June Week. The faithful few were Bill Charlson, Dixon Rogers, Ed Murphy, Doug Kinnard, Fred Keifer, and Hi Ely. All were rewarded at the Association of Graduates luncheon by speeches from Generals Eisenhower and Bradley. Of course, the sizable West Point contingent of the class was present in force. Charlson is an instructor in psychology at the Air Tactical School. Rogers, who appeared with wife, Tommy, and baby daughter for the graduation of his brother, is stationed at Camp Carson, Colorado; that is, Dixon is at Camp Carson when he is not off on periodic testing jaunts to Alaska. Murphy, who is coming to the Math Department after a lengthy Pentagon sojourn, was combining business with pleasure. Ditto Ely, is on a twenty-six day Mobilization Training tour with the Department of Ordnance. Hi is a partner in a thriving frozen foods and locker business in New Jersey.

Word comes that Bev Snow was married on May 6 to Marion Alice Spear at Falls Church, Virginia. Classmates Kermit Lindell, Ed O'Donnell, and Charlie Bootz attended. Bev just completed four years of service at Sandia Base and reported to the University of Illinois for work on his Master's Degree in civil engineering.

Shades of riding class! Les Babcock suffered a brain concussion in a spill from a government horse with the ironic name of Reno Savage on November 21 at Camp Carson. After being hospitalized at Carson and Walter Reed until May 25, Les was pronounced cured and has reported to the Advanced Course at Fort Sill.

At Randolph Field, Texas, are Bob Royem and John Susott. Bob is a tac herding French cadets, and John is heading the Navigation Department of academic training.

News from abroad: Dean Bressler, Al Dancy, Frank Cash, and Bill Spalding attended the Founders' Day Dinner at the Vaihingen Officers Club, Headquarters, U. S. Constabulary. Cash is now a civilian with the American consulate in Stuttgart. Al and Marie have two sons and Bill and Marge, one. Otto Steinhardt is also at Stuttgart, but did not make the dinner.

Representing '44 at a Founders' Day banquet at Fort Belvoir were Ed O'Donnell, Al Brooks, Wally Guild, and John Cleveland.

The class is happy to welcome these newcomers: a daughter, Ann, to Charlie and Dottie Daniel at Fort McPerson, Georgia, on March 19; Camille Cathy for the Hop Symons at Mitchel Air Force Base on May 30; Joanne Wheeler to the Jim Youngs last December 18 at Fort Benning; Cynthia Joan on February 21 for the Hugh Snellings; Louise Alice to the John Mangans on March 19; a daughter (name unknown) for Ed and Ginny Hibbard at Fort Bragg on December 14; and the only boy of the group, Russel Bryant, to Jack and Bea Peterson at West Point on June 19.

The West Point segment of the class con-

tinues to increase. Johnny Desmond returns to Social Sciences after a year's work at Harvard. Slated for MT&G are Bob Drake and ME McCoy. Math gains the services of Lou Armstrong, Gerry Hall, and Ed Murphy. Dave Zillmer reports to Foreign Languages after studying in Europe. Bob Morrison to the English Department after a year at the University of Pennsylvania. Physics and Chemistry gain Jim Dunham and Art Nelson. The only departure is John Donaldson who has completed his tour with Foreign Languages; he and Gretel are headed for Europe. Jim Giles is scheduled to report to the Tactical Department.

Tidbits from here and there: Randy Cary and Art Hyman attending Jump School at Fort Benning; Randy is an instructor in the Law Department at West Point. Bob Pierce rumored to be at Sandia Base. Bob Day transferred from the Corps of Engineers to Chemical Warfare and is at Aberdeen taking the Advanced Course. Art Nelson completed work on his Master's in civil engineering at Harvard. Ditto Jim Dunham in aeronautical engineering, Walt Harris in mechanical, and Jim Blandford in electrical, all at Johns Hopkins. Al Bethel and Jim Scoggin are commencing their second year in physics at Johns Hopkins. Bob Selton is adjutant of the Airborne School at Fort Benning. Dave Silvers, Jack Hennessey, and John Sullivan are instructors in the Infantry School. Tom Lawrence and Fred Black are members of AGF Board No. 3 at Fort Benning; both had articles in the recent issue of *Infantry Journal Quarterly*. George Pickett and Joe Shelton commanded rifle companies of the 187th AIR, 11th Airborne Division, in the recently concluded "Operation Swarmer" in North Carolina. Bill Chandler soaking up flying time in the 342nd Bomb Squadron, Biggs Field, El Paso, Texas. Joe Waterman is in the photo section of Air Materiel Command at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio. At the same station is Rock Pardee. Carl Anderson, now a civilian in Oklahoma City, is finding sitting on an oil well more profitable than service life. Dave Ott is teaching at the Field Artillery School, as are Tommy Moore and Ralph Sciolla. Curly Jackson has a battery at Fort Sill.

See you at the football games.

—R. W. F.

1945

With the coming of Summer, there has been the usual large number of transfers. West Point is no exception. Leaving here is Ben Wier for Japan. Ben has been here for four years teaching Portuguese. Due to come in are Thomas C. Musgrave, Elec. Dept.; George Troxell, Elec. Dept.; Bob St. Onge, Athletic Assn.; E. R. Preston, Math. Dept.; Ted Halligan, English Dept.; Barney Broughton, English Dept.; Ira Hunt, Mechanics Dept.; M. L. Price, Elec. Dept.; C. R. Gorder, English Dept.; R. H. Johnson, English Dept.; Bill McMurray, English Dept.; Arch Arnold, German; J. G. Tomlinson, Spanish; Cland Hamilton, Portuguese; Pat Callahan, Russian; E. R. Preston, Law. Dept.; Don Fowler, Mech. Dept.; E. P. Brancher, Physics & Chemistry Dept.; L. McC. Jones, Physics & Chemistry Dept.; J. A. Munson, Social Sciences Dept.; Bob Lochry, Mechanics Dept.; R. S. Valpy, Mechanics Dept.

Other transfers include John Rhett from Sandia Base, New Mexico, to the University of California at Berkeley for Civil Engineering; A. R. Cavanna, Sam Dolan and Bob Tongue are all leaving the Artillery School as students. Dolan and Tongue will go to Ft. Custer, Michigan, while Cavanna will stay at Ft. Sill now with the Staff and Faculty. Al Knight and Bob Marben to Sandia

Armed Forces Special Weapons Project after graduate work at the Univ. of Illinois; Frank Mehner from the Disciplinary Barracks at Camp Cooke, California, to graduate work at the Univ. of California at Berkeley; Fred Rankin from Ft. Benning to California Tech.; Rocky Rochefort from Ft. Ord, California, to California Tech.; H. J. Hanson from Ft. Lewis, Washington, to Okinawa; George Wallace from Ft. Sill to EUCOM; J. J. Heyman from Camp Hood, Texas, to MIT for Civil Engineering work; Bill Kratz from Sandia Base to MIT for Civil Engineering; John Kusewitt from Student work at the Artillery School at Ft. Sill to the 82nd Airborne at Ft. Bragg, N. C.; J. M. Mueller and Ken Paape from Sandia Base to the Univ. of Illinois for Civil Engineering; Paul Ugis from the Army Map Service to the Univ. of Minnesota for Civil Engineering; John Kennedy from Ft. Jackson, S. C., to the 3rd Division at Ft. Benning, Ga.; Bob Loudermilch from Frankfort Arsenal, Philadelphia, to the Univ. of Pennsylvania for a two-year course in Electrical Engineering; J. R. Brownell from Camp Hood, Texas, to Harvard for one year of Civil Engineering; George Bush and W. G. Stewart from Sandia Base to Harvard for one year of Civil Engineering; Dave Higgins from Sandia Base to Purdue Univ. for Civil Engineering; Bob Hayes from Ft. Bragg to the Univ. of Michigan for Automotive Engineering; Frank Kane from Ft. McNair, Washington, to Tulane Univ., New Orleans, for studies in Educational Administration; Dave Clymer from Camp Campbell, Ky., to Texas A&M for one year of Civil Engineering; Dave Fowler from Ft. Lewis to Texas A&M; Jim Gilland from Ft. Sill to Texas A&M; George Adkinson from Camp Campbell, Ky., to Univ. of Pennsylvania for two years in Electronics; Bill Gardiner from the Bull Shoals Project, Mountain Home, Ark., to Little Rock Dist. Engrs, Ark.; Art Hanket from Harvard Univ. to Carlisle Barracks, Pa.; Paul Nelson from Vanderbilt Univ. to Ft. Riley, Kan.; L. G. Humphreys from Stanford Univ. to Tokyo, Japan; J. B. Bennett from Vanderbilt to Ft. Sill, Okla.; John Harman and Al Hero from Vanderbilt to the Pentagon, Washington, D. C.; Dick Groves from Harvard to the Mobile, Alabama, District Engineers; Ernest Ferguson from Ft. Meade, Md., to ROTC duty with Houston High Schools, Houston, Texas; W. H. Morris from Ft. Belvoir to Sharpe General Depot, Lathrop, California; W. R. Wolfe from Vanderbilt to Ft. Riley, Kansas; Jim Garrett from Yale to EUCOM; Tom Dowd from California Tech. to Norfolk, Va., Dist.

Engrs; Ralph Kristoferson from MIT to St. Louis Dist. Engrs.; Wade Shafer from Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md., to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute; Quentin LaPrad from Ft. Knox to ROTC duty at Kent University, Ohio; D. J. Wolfe from the Univ. of Illinois to Peoria, Ill., for duty with the Chicago Dist. Engrs.; John Shadday from the Univ. of Minnesota to Savannah, Ga., Dist. Engrs.; R. L. Smith remains at Ft. Knox to take the Advanced Armored Course; Bill Millman from the Univ. of Minnesota to the Engineer District at Boston; Walt Hylander from MIT to Vicksburg, Miss., Dist. Engrs.; Milt DeVault from Ft. Lewis to Adv. Course, Armored School, Ft. Knox; C. M. Carter from Ft. Belvoir, Va., to Okinawa; Dick West from Ft. Belvoir to U. S. Forces, Austria; Hugh Oppenheimer from U.S.C. to Signal Photo Center, Long Island, with TDY in Hollywood for "on-the-job" training with industry; B. E. Johnshrud from Ft. Devens, Mass., to the 11th Airborne, Camp Campbell, Ky.; Harvey Jones from MIT to Tullahoma, Tenn., Engineer Dist.; S. E. Salter from U.S.C. to Army Field Forces Board No. 4, Ft. Bliss, Texas; W. A. Walker from the Univ. of Virginia to Task Force Three, with station at Los Alamos, New Mexico; Alex Belmonte from the Univ. of Virginia to Sandia Base; Dick Carnes from Univ. of Illinois to Ft. Sill; Ray Clark from U.S.C. to Ft. Bliss; Fred Einsidler from the Univ. of Michigan to Ft. Dix, N. J.; Andy Favret from the Univ. of Pennsylvania to 1st Guided Missiles Regt., Ft. Bliss, Tex.; G. W. Flint from Univ. of Michigan to Army Field Forces Board No. 2, Ft. Knox, Ky.; Louis Fortier from Vanderbilt Univ. to Ft. Sill, Okla.; Bob Fye from U.S.C. to Ft. Bliss; Tom Gleason from Univ. of Illinois to Ft. Bliss; J. B. Graham and Al Klement from the Post Graduate School at Annapolis, Md., to the Univ. of California, Berkeley; Dick Haley from the Univ. of Pennsylvania to Ft. Bliss, Texas; Dick Hartline from MIT to Sandia Base; Geoff Keyes from Harvard to Sandia Base; Bob Mann from U.S.C. to Ft. Bliss, Texas; Bob Mantey from Princeton Univ. to Sandia Base; A. F. Muehke from Columbia to the Advance Infantry School at Ft. Benning; Pat Powers from U.S.C. to Ft. Bliss, Texas; Joe Russo from the Univ. of Virginia to Ft. Bliss, Texas.

A large number of the engineers are going to the Engineer School, Ft. Belvoir, for the advance course. Those whose names we have are: H. E. Curry from Ft. Lewis, Washington; R. M. Eckstrom from Univ. of Minnesota; J. A. Ruth from Univ. of Iowa; Jim Henshaw from Univ. of California; Bob Mc-

Bride from Texas A&M; Ray Dietsche from Ft. Eustis, Va.; R. C. Nelson from California Tech.; Don Henderson from Garrison Dam Site, Riverdale, N. D.; Dick Hesse from Nebraska City Engr Area; Fred Jones from Kansas City Dist. Engrs.; C. E. Adams from Army Base, Boston, Mass.; L. J. Klima from Dist. Engrs, Peoria, Ill.; Bill McGuinniss from Buffalo Dist. Engrs at Syracuse; E. L. Hardin from St. Louis, Mo.; J. W. Graham from Norfolk, Va.; Gordon Thumard from Ft. Sill, Okla.; Warren Stumps from Pittsburgh Dist. Engrs.

Through the Class of January 1943 channels I'm told that Walt Cain and Bert Prentiss are at Camp Gordon, Ga. Cain is Chief of Cryptographic Technician Branch in the Signal Corps Training Center while Prentiss is with Instructor Guidance.

Having recently graduated from the Army Aviators course, K. H. Bailey, Bob Cunningham and John Kusewitt are now rated as liaison pilots.

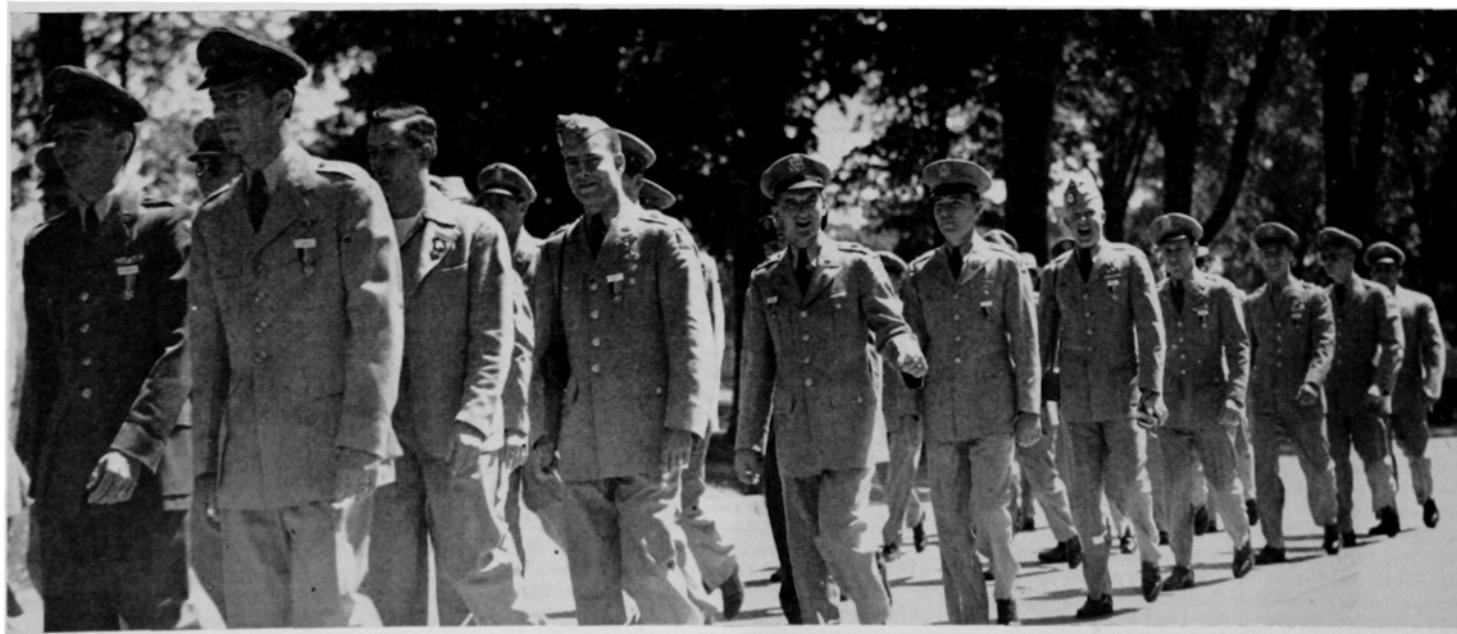
To the Student Detachment of the Artillery School at Ft. Sill go John Martin from Ft. Lewis, Washington; Fred Parker from Ft. Meade, Md.; J. A. Rasmussen from Ft. Bliss, Texas; Bill Reidy from Ft. Lewis; and J. W. Stukey from Ft. Bliss.

The Service has recently lost J. M. Shilstone, resigned; J. J. McDonald, resigned; and Doug Scott, disability retirement.

Stationed now at Otis AFB, Falmouth, Mass.: Pete Dillard, married with a daughter; Walter "Gerry" Gerald, married, Sup. Off. of 58th Sq.; Charlie Pratt, married, daughter and new son born in January; Ward Protsman and Cecil Rutledge left for Sandia Base earlier this year.

R. M. Eckstrom announces his second daughter, Peggy Lynn, born at the University Hospital, Minneapolis, 3 May. Eckstrom has just received his Master's Degree and is headed for school at Belvoir. A daughter, Karen Lynn, was born to Pat and Rocky Rochefort, 28 March, at Ft. Ord, California. Ginny and Dick Armstrong were the godparents. Keith Nusbaum writes that he is passing out cigars for "my latest income tax deduction"—Keith Lannan, born 13 May.

Ken Werner adds some information: "There are three of us at Goodfellow AFB—Ken Werner and Dick Westervelt in the Tac Section, and Al Blue is a flying instructor. Werners have two additions to the family—girl three years old, and boy nine months, while the Blues have a girl almost three years old. Westervelt is still a bachelor. Additional info—Jay Allen at Biggs AFB; Jack Beezley at Keesler AFB; Hank Warren at Randolph AFB in Tac Section;



THE LONG GRAY LINE—1945-1949

Rus Tallaferro at March AFB flying F-86's; Wilbur Pugh, Fite, and Bill Gilbert are at Scott AFB; Tony Parrish going to University of Texas; John Pauly at Brookley AFB (he finally got married); Jerry Briscoe was stationed in Washington, D. C. last I heard".

For Anne and Bob Duval, a daughter—Sarah Victoria, 15 Nov 1949 at Nyack, N. Y. Bob is attending Columbia University, to finish this summer. For Virginia and Andy Carhartt, a daughter—Mary Ellen, 17 May at Grand Junction, Colorado. This is number two. Andy is working as partner in the Yarbrough-Carhartt Lumber Co., Grand Junction. The engagement of Bill McGuinness, mentioned as going to the Engineer School, has been announced. He will be married to Marjorie C. Cox of Bloomington, Illinois, in July. Ken Ladensohn writes that his harem has been doubled with the arrival of his second girl, Judy, on March 12. Ken and Claude Fingras are at California Tech. working for Master's Degrees.

From far off Saudi Arabia comes a note from Jim Golden. Jim is Aide to Brig. Gen. R. J. O'Keefe. He writes that R. A. Perez is expected there late in July.

If anyone feels slighted, please drop a line to any of the class here with all the poop. Can't write about you if we aren't given the word. —W. D. C.

1946

The engagement of Miss Dorothy Caroline Gibson and Joe Collins was announced in the papers recently. Dorothy is the daughter of Col. and Mrs. John H. Gibson of the St. Louis administration center. Collins is now with the 82nd Airborne Div. at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Chris McWhorter, wife of J. C. McWhorter, gave birth to a son, John C., III., on 22 Feb 1950 in Richmond, Va. John Marberger married Miss Elizabeth Kinsley of West Oak Lane, Phila., on 20 May 1950.

From the Junior League magazine: Keith and Mary Jane Zimmerman have a daughter, Lynn, born February 11, 1950. Randy and Jeanette Adams have a daughter, Mary Mallory, born February 18 in Fukuoka, Japan.

Born 20 April 1950 at Fall River, Mass. was a son, William Lewis Rose, for Barbara and Lew Rose. Lew's address, 152 Longhill Ave., Somerset Centre, Mass.

Zeke Hopkins was married last November 25, 1949, to the former Miss Barbara Ann Hester of Sumter, S. C. They honeymooned in Florida and Cuba, and now live in Springfield, Ohio, where Zeke is doing Engineering and Flight Testing at Wright-Patterson AFB.

Sam France attended the opening dinner of the newly formed West Point Society of Western New York on 22 April 1950. Among the guests were Capt. Joe Cutrona, '44 (Public Relations Office at West Point), Maj. Tom Mesereau, January, '43 (Football Office at West Point) and Cadets John Shelley and John Trent, both football stars and class of 1950. The Organizing Committee for this new society comprised Lou Byrne, '14, Pete Burgard, '20 and Jim Wells, '38.

Received an interesting letter from civilian classmate Roscoe Patton. He and his wife, the former Susan Stewart Johnson of Great Neck, N. Y., are living at 70 Parkside Drive, in the now famous Levittown on Long Island. The Pattons recently had an addition to their family, a daughter, Christopher Johnson Patton. Roscoe, after receiving his degree in Business Administration from Arizona in 1948, was hired as Staff Ass't in the Ground Armament Engineering Dept. of Sperry Gyroscope Co.

A postcard from Fred Hafer, Apartment No. 4, 2100 Hildarose Dr., Silver Spring, Md. says that in May, '48 he left the 307th Bomb Gp., MacDill AFB, Tampa, Fla., where he had flown B-29's. From Tampa he went

to school at MIT in Cambridge, Mass., to study communications. He was graduated with an M.S. in February 1950. Fred and his wife have a son Thomas born in January, '49. At MIT he ran into Fisher, Grace, Agnor, and Bowman. Hafer was sent to Hq. AFSWP, after graduation and he is now working at Johns Hopkins U., Applied Physics Lab. in Silver Springs. Fred asks that any Washington visitors look him up.

At Wright-Patterson AFB are Frank and Nancy Cole, with twins Charles and Clifford. Frank flies bombers in the Flight Test Division, Air Materiel Command. Phil Clements and his wife are there too, he is in the Air Force Institute of Technology. Others at Wright-Patterson are Bob and Doris Dosh (Procurement Division) and Tom Blazina and his wife.

Ruth Burnside wrote me an interesting letter with some news in it. You all remember the unfortunate death of her husband Walter last October. Walter's body was interred at Arlington National Cemetery on October 25, 1949. Ruth says that Stan Welsh is at the University of Michigan taking a course in Guided Missiles and in the same line of work are John Bartholf and Kenny Tallman at Keesler Air Force Base. Hobart and Jane Gay, Bill and Caroline Gordon, and Patty and Johnny Castle are with the 81st Fighter Gp. at Albuquerque, N. M. All are the proud parents of boys, born October and November of 1949. Tad Skladzien is also with this group. At Sandia are Lou Creveling, Ken Chapman, and many others.

Upon their return from Panama, Bob and Lynn Miller and daughter were assigned to Langley AFB. Hal Williams, and Bob and Joe Clemenson and their two daughters are at Williams AFB. Roy and Jean Hudspeth, in Japan, are the proud parents of a girl born October, 1949. Also at Yakota are Jim and Ann Furuholm and daughter Ruth Ann. Ann stopped in Hawaii on her way over to join Jim. On the same ship were the wives of Randy Adams, Bob Walsh, and Ed Drinkwater.

George Webb married Maryellin C. Longacre of Wilmington, Delaware while stationed in Germany. They were married 11 Feb., 1949 at the cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris and spent their honeymoon in Paris. A son, George S., III, was born 16 Feb., 1950. George has been a member of the 63rd Heavy Tank Battalion and is at present on leave pending reporting to his new assignment—3rd Armd Cav Regt (Light) Ft. Meade, Md. Jack Gilham and Cassidy are already there. Fuller, Musser, Knapp and S. P. Rogers are also assigned to the 3d Armd Cav Regt.

The following men are at Fort Benning: Dick Bresnahan, married, and one child; Babe Ives, married and two children; Fields Shelton, married; and Al Wood taking A/B, married, one son, Danny. Al expected to go to Bragg in June. Bob Arnold and Dumbo Bryant should have returned from Germany by now to go to law school. Ken and Virginia Hughes are at Okinawa and have a son and daughter. Ken is C.O., Heavy Weapons Co. Virginia was kind enough to send along the contents of this paragraph. Hugh Turner is at Perrin AFB, Texas; he has transferred from the QM to the AF. Bill Castle is at Waco, Texas taking liaison pilot training.

There are quite a few classmates at the University of Illinois (uniforms packed in mothballs till the completion of their civilian tour of duty has been completed), chasing electrons (at least the Signal Corps members) in quest of degrees in communications engineering. There are Air Force and Engineers among the gang, but most are Signal Corps. The list reads as follows: Signal Corps: (to graduate in Sept., '51) Jerry Epstein and wife, Mary; Alex Gerardo, still a confirmed bachelor; C. R. Meyer and wife, Wini; Alex Perwich, who has set up a bachelor apartment with Murray

Putzer; Blan Shattuck, still dragging pro; Jim Dorney (who sent this poop to me) and wife, Almee, address 902 N. McKinley, Champaign, Ill. Engineers: (graduated in June, '50) Dick Patton and his wife; Ray Wagoner and his wife; "Jowls" Day. Air Force: (Graduated in June, '50) Joe and Ann Lusk, next assignment will be Tokyo. The following men joined this group in June: Signal Corps: Herb Schulke and wife; "Uncle Bill" Scharre and wife; Hal Sterling. Engineers: Vic Pence, his wife "Shug", and their two children; Bud and Mary Devens and their son.

It is also known that Al and Emily Allen are to report to the U. of Michigan in June, and that Jack Grady was recently married in Washington where he is stationed at the Pentagon. Jim and Mabel Hoey are being transferred from Fort Bliss and by this time should be well established at Huntsville, Ala., where Jim is to split his time between troop duty and technical research for the Ordnance Dept.

Received a note from George Patton who commands Company "C" of the 63rd Heavy Tank Battalion, 1st Inf Div, APO 403-A, NY, NY. With him around the Rhine Valley is Freddy Freck with the 1st Engineers. Johnny Hill, Al Wedemeyer, and Jim Dixon all were with EUCOM Headquarters and have by now returned to the States. Patton said he extended his tour 6 months so he will still be in Germany for a while.

The following letter just missed my last column, a situation which I am very unhappy about, so I will try to make up for it by getting the news into this issue. Bob Arnold wrote the letter concerning a reunion of the class in Garmisch, Germany, during the weekend of 24-26 Feb., '50. The organizers were Pete Burnell, Joe Warren, Bill Wallis, Bob Lenzner, Clint Friend, and Guy Troy. The publicity of the affair even merited mention in the Stars and Stripes. Burnell was the one who carried the ball most of the way according to Bob. Bob has listed the men who attended the get-together and given a little history for each man, so I will do the same in the order which he followed. Pete Burnell is currently serving as aide to Maj. Gen. Dahlquist, CG, 1st Div., and he was escorting Miss Mary Handy, daughter of Gen. Handy, CG, European Command. L. B. "Moose" Musser, still single, is currently employed in the S-3 section, 1st Con. Brigade, rotation date 24 June. Eddie Crowley and his wife were there, along with the Nurnberg Tigers, with whom Ed was playing hockey this year. However, the Tigers were beaten out in the final for the EUCOM championship. Ed and Rita have a son, 2½ years old, and Ed is in the S-3 section, 2nd Bn, 26th Inf. at Bamberg. Clint Friend and wife (a daughter—seven months old) were there from Bad Tolz, Germany, where Clint is aide to Brig. Gen. George Smythe, Ass't Div. Comdr. 1st Div. R. V. Lee and his wife were among the FA representatives. They have been married since June 1946, and have a daughter two years old. Bob is now S-2 of the 517th FA Bn. Jesse A. Fields, who has also been to Korea since graduation, and his wife came down from Karlsruhe, Germany, where Jesse is a Btry Officer in the 552 AAA. O. D. Street, who was married in Frankfurt in June 1948 is assigned as a Btry Exec in the 32nd FA Bn, 1st Div. He and his wife live at Goppingen, Germany. Van R. Baker is an ass't S-2 of the 32nd FA and is still a bachelor. Cal Arnold is masterminding the Requirements and Distribution Group, QM Div., at Giessen, Germany (APO-169). Cal expects to be married on August 5th of this year. However, he didn't indicate on our work sheet for the reunion where the wedding would take place.

Don Albright came all the way down from Berlin, where he is Adjutant of the 3rd Bn, 16th Inf. He is planning to be married in July or August of this year. Don established the distance record for travel to the reunion,

and arrived just as dinner was beginning on Saturday evening. Dave Bryant and wife, Nancy, whom Dave married at Ft. Benning on April 9, 1947, were other representatives from Bamberg. Dave is Ass't S-3, 1st Bn, 26th Inf. and is hoping to go to either the 82nd Airborne or civilian law school when their rotation date rolls around in June of this year. They have a daughter, Jane Randolph, who was born 10 Mar. '49. Paul and Bee Jay Ireland, who were married in D. C. in April 1947, were also down from Bamberg. Paul is Comm. O. of 1st Bn, 26th Inf, and has a son, Paul Mills, born Christmas Eve 1948 in Nurnberg. Bob Collier, who gave us a few thousand words as toastmaster, also made the treke from Bamberg with his wife, Barbara. They were married in Bamberg on 18 Dec., '48 and have no children as yet. Bob is the chief plumber of the 26th Inf. He is assigned to the Special Staff Section as Repairs and Utilities and Civilian Personnel Officer. Jack and Connie Treadwell came up from Linz, where we are also living, and they are sailing home on 17 May '50. They have a daughter, Bonnie, who was born on July 4, 1948. Jack was Ass't S-3, 4th Rcn Bn, and has also served a few hitches as Company Officer, Company Commander, and Adjutant of the same outfit. Treadwell is now in Boston, Mass.

George Miller and Nancy were peeved because they were the only ones there from E-1 Co. However, they were consoled somewhat by the fact that A-1 didn't have anyone there at all. George flew home in June 1948 and he and Nancy were married in Ambler, Pa. He is CO of Hq. & Sv. Co. of the 4th Rcn in Linz. Bob Lenzner, still a bachelor and one of the reunion organizers, is stationed at Munich Military Post where he is aide to Brig. Gen. Sebree, CG, MMP. M. L. Wilson, who was married in Morgantown, W. Va. in June 1946 is CO of Co. E, 6th Armd Cav. at Landshut, Germany. He and his wife have a daughter, Mary F. who is now twenty months old. They also brought news that Dan Levy and Shirley now have three children. W. J. Whitener is with the 1st Rcn. Co. 1st Div. at Erlangen, Germany. He put himself on the quota to go to the English War College last fall and is now very much in the know when it comes to maneuvering corps and armies. Joe Warren, who is running the communications for the 3rd Bn, 26th Inf. at Bamberg, is cheery and chipper as ever and was one of the last to hit the sack late Sunday morning of the reunion. Dick Johnson is still single and with the Munich QM Depot at Munich, Germany. S. J. Stratis is another Infantryman who is forced to wear crossed sabers in the 1st Rcn. Co. 1st Div., and he and Whitener haven't missed a party yet. John is still unattached and says he's keeping his jump wings shiny for his return to the states this summer. Dave Brown is scheduled to go to the U. of Minn. in the old home town upon his return to the States in the middle of this month. Dave's mother and his cousin Miss Sally Cooper, were along, and they are also stationed here in Linz where Dave is S-1 of the 70th Engr. Combat Bn. Roger Nye, who underlined the word NO in the married column of our worksheet, and struck in Never on the Where part is Brig. Gen. Trudeau's aid at 1st Con. Brigade Hq. in Wiesbaden. H. B. Kinney and wife who were married in Spokane, Wash., in June 1946 are at Bad Mergentheim Military Sub Post, where Ben has been Post Mess Officer since Sept. 1949. Willie Schug and his wife, who were married in Easton, Pa. in June 1946, came over from Bad Tolz, where Willie is serving with the 1st Div. QM Co. They have one daughter, Susan J.

Bob Shoemaker, who married Tookie Rickard in Bad Nauheim in July 1948 is now CO of Company G, 18th Inf. He still loves to sing "There's a Long, Long Trail a Wind-ing" and the burdens of being a company commander haven't torn down his old smil-

ing charm. Jack Dayton and wife, who pulled a reverse play and got married in Reno, Nevada in June 1946 have two children—one daughter 2½ years old and a son 6 months of age. Jack is stationed with the 32nd FA as a Btry Officer. Norm Weiss, who was married at Frankfurt in March 1948 is now with the Munich Purchasing Office of the Munich QM. They have one son. Jim Day, late of B-1, is now a bachelor with a broken heart, but it hasn't dampened his enthusiasm and social and professional proficiency. Jim has added Russian to the languages he has under control, so the conversation is always versatile when he is around. M. R. Wallis (still single) is an aide to Brig. Gen. Sebree at MMP and much of the credit for the success of the reunion belongs to him. "Pea Head" Webb, who looked as if he hasn't been missing many meals, and his wife were down from Giessen. Bill has the 540th QM Subsistence Company at Giessen. Jake Burney and wife, newest newly weds at the reunion having just spliced the knot at Wiesbaden on 12 Nov., '49 were another part of the large F-1 representation. Jake is Exec O, Hq, 1st Con. Brigade.

Debow and Kitty Freed, who were married at Camp Lee, Va., on 10 Sept., '49, are now in Bamberg with the Fighting 26th. Herb Flather, still a confirmed bachelor, was enjoying himself immensely as a result of being on leave as well as being at the reunion. H. H. is S-3, 2nd Bn, 350th Inf. here at Linz and he hopes to be jumping this summer when he hits the States.

Hal Hallgren, also a stalwart single man, is now an instructor at the Constab NCO Academy at Munich. Jim Convey is still single and with the 517th FA Bn, APO 169. J. T. Dixon (single) was there with the crowd. Pinkey Edwards is with Hq. 6th Armd Cav. and was on TDY to the Air Transport School at Nurnberg. He was escorting Lemberes' ('47) sister-in-law. Bob Babcock and wife, who were married in Frankfurt in June 1948, are now with the 32nd FA Bn at APO 154. Bob is another one of the boys who swelled the ranks of old F-1 (largest attendance at reunion). C. W. Kingsbury and wife who were wed at Le Grange, Ga. on 5 Apr. '47, have one daughter, Kathy Leigh. Wade is CO of Hv. Mort Co., 26th Inf. at Bamberg. Bill and Blanche Young left their two sons, Randall 3 and David 1 in Bamberg and joined the clan from there. Bill is Regtl MTO of the 26th Inf. Bob has seen his vehicles and motor park and said they really look sharp. Beano Hadley, who wishes he could stay in Germany, breezed in about time for dessert Saturday night.

Ken Van Auken, the main cog in the 701st Ord Maint Co. 1st Div. at Bamberg, and the boy from whom all the 26th Inf. gets their nuts and bolts and spare parts, brought his good wife, Virginia, and her little sister. D. T. Baker (single) came down from the 33rd FA Bn at Erlanger. D. T. has been doing a lot of basketball playing, but his Golden Lions didn't roar quite so loudly this year as they have in seasons past. Jack (Stylus) Schultz and his wife, Betty, were also down from Bamberg, where Jack is Ass't Regtl Adj of the 26th Inf.

Art Lochrie, who is single and aide to Maj. Gen. Kendall, CG, Zone Command, Austria, is still flexible and flamboyant as ever, and he maintains that the Cavalry is the only branch. He came up with Cookie Kopal, who is assigned to 7611 Hq. USFA. Jack Paden brought his mother, who came over for a visit not long ago. Jack is now S-4 at the 517th FA at Wetzler. John Hill is in the DOPOT section of EUCOM Hq. He has forsaken the 18th Inf and now wears the crusading sword of the EUCOM. Danny Graham arrived, escorting not one, but two, young ladies, and made an unexcelled extemporaneous speech at the conclusion of our reunion dinner Saturday night. Danny is chief of the bakeries at Grafenwohr. He

says that he is to the 1st Div. what Jane Parker is to the A&P stores. Guy Troy, Exec of Hq. Trp, 2nd Const Brigade, at Munich, says he and Jake Burney are the only two exec officers of Hq troops in Germany, and maybe in the Army, so they were rightly pleased with their positions.

It was a grand and glorious time, and we hope that 1951 will see as many people as possible at the 5 year reunion (that is one 5-year plan that Arnold heartily approves of). Just a word about the activities. We took advantage of all the facilities at Garmisch Recreational Area—skiing, ice skating, horseback riding, dining, and dancing. We went to the Casa Carisca after dinner Saturday, and then returned to the Crystal Springs hotel, where we stayed for the reunion. By actual count, there were 52 classmates there and over 100 people at the party.

Bob's wife was in the 110th Station Hospital at the time awaiting the arrival of their second daughter, Sara Jane, born 1 March '50 at 10:42 am. Bob and his family are now quite happy and enjoying life very much. It was a good letter Bob, Thanks.

I was very happy and lucky to get up to the Point this year, and in so doing I was able to meet a few of the class that also were up for June Week 1950. The following classmates enjoyed an excellent get together at the Association of Graduates Annual Luncheon on Monday, June 5: E. K. Ball, Hank Bolz, D. C. Burnham, George Dennett, Sam France, Beano Hadley, Art Hansen, H. G. Koch, Charley Morgan, Jack Paden, Lea Parmly, and J. R. Treadwell. Other classmates that were up at the Point were: Pres Hibbard, Bill Lewis, Steve Matejov, Saul Horowitz, Ted Montague, and perhaps others but I do not recall having bumped into them while I was up at the Supt's reception or the luncheon.

Notes: Johnny Sauer (civilian) is now ass't football coach at a college in Florida. At Fort Meade, Md.: "Bugeyes" McCoy, Jerry Halloran, and J. J. Burn. Most unfortunate news is that R. H. Stevenson was killed recently in an air accident, where and when I do not know. Bernard Conor, who resigned 31 March, is now with H. Wagner & Adler Co., N. Y.—bowling and billiard equipment manufacturers. With the 15th Inf. Regt, Ft. Benning: Jim Welch, Jim McGarity, Ken Barlow, Frank Porter, and C. J. Davis. Porter leaves soon for the U. of Va. (law). Tom Campbell has resigned, his last unit was the 15th Inf.

Now for a very important notification. Next year, come June week, the class of 1946 will have completed 5 years since graduation and that means that our first big 5 year reunion will begin. We are starting now to get you all thinking about being at West Point during June Week 1951. We want as many of the class there as can possibly make it.

We want West Point to be so full of 1946 graduates that we outnumber the graduating class of 1951. In other words, we want it to be the biggest and finest reunion of any class that ever graduated from West Point. As of now I think we can promise you a gala picnic at Round Pond and a wonderful dance wherever and whenever we can get the reservations. It also seems that we can promise the women beds out at Stewart Field and the men beds in barracks. Before the next issue of *Assembly* is published I hope to have a committee of men living in the vicinity of West Point who will be able to coordinate the activities and get the plans made so we all can really enjoy our first West Point reunion. Those names will be published and the addresses given, so that you will know who to contact for information about June Week 1951. Make it big, come one, come all!! Your class representative, Sam France, 555-7th St., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

—S. E. H. F.

1947

John D. Naill, Jr. sends the following news from Panama: Things in Panama are going awfully slow. They had just lost Bathurst, who was returning to the ZI for medical treatment and that leaves only Junie Bleiman and Naill. Incidentally, Junie just fixed him up with a most interesting flight into the Interior of Panama a few weeks ago. He was very much impressed with the field soldiering of those Engineers. Mel Rosen is holding down a slot with the 37th Combat Engineers Company. Wallie Lukens is with the S-3 Section of the 1st Battalion, 33rd Infantry. Ben Hollander just arrived, being involved in the phase-down in Puerto Rico, and is now Assistant Adjutant of the Pacific Sector of the Canal Zone. Mary Ann and John Naill expect to finish a wonderful tour of Aide de Camp to General Cooke in a few days; then he'll go back to the 33rd Infantry. Naill had a letter from Raul Roca in Havana and from his description of his apartment and life in general, he must have an ideal setup.

From the Island of Oahu (Hawaii) comes the following from Bill Cooper: The Fifth Combat team arrived in Hawaii from Korea last July and those who were married had their wives join them in a matter of weeks. It was a grand reunion on the 15th of August when Stan Crosby, Bill Conger, Wally Veaudry, Duke Duquemin, and Cooper all assembled with their wives for the first time in about a year. Duke got married in Japan a few months before they sailed from Korea. During the past months there have been a few weddings among the regiment. Van Petten was the first to take the step, followed by Jimmy Johnson and Kenny Hatch, which tied up all the Engineers within the short space of a month. Then the first of the Artillery boys to take the step was Bill Brown on the 18th of February. He was ably assisted by Wayne Hauch, the best man, and Bob Koch and Cooper as two of his six ushers. Bernie De Gil was married last Spring. Wayne, Bob Short and Bob Koch are the only hopefuls left in that branch of the Combat team. Hank Emerson is enjoying his second successful season as coach of the Theatre basketball team with the usual outcome—a trip to the army play-offs in the States. The Regiment has opened a Leader's School and Veaudry is the Operations officer; the staff of instructors includes Bill Conger, Bill Cooper, Stan Crosby, and Jimmy Johnson, with Keith Boss from the class of '48.

Wink Scovelle writes from Guam. He and his wife have a new daughter, Linda Louella, born February 28th. They have another child, a boy, who will be two in June. He has been on Guam since last August, assigned to the 514th Recon Sqd (VLR) Wea. His job is long range weather recon flying and typhoon chasing. With him on Guam are Chuck Leech and his wife Ramah. Lately they have been flying to Tokyo and on each trip have accidentally run into classmates. He saw Don Litt, who is with a radar station for AACCS. Al Gould was up in that area last Spring, TDY for a couple of months from Barksdale AAF Base, La. Among the ground force classmates he saw Bob Lane, Willie West, Bob and Nancy McCord, and Dunlap. Leech attended the West Point anniversary dinner in Tokyo last Spring. At Bolling Field he saw Dave Odell, whose home base is Wright-Patterson. Coolbaugh, Eberle and Murrin are there also. At San Antonio he saw Bill Carpenter (F-2) and his family (2 children) and Sue and Ed Cottogin. Bill is stationed at Brooks and Ed is at Lackland. Doug Weaver is with the weather recon sqd. in Alaska.

From Norm Rosen comes the following concise report: Mike Greenberg is now at Texas A&M, Pete Boerger is at the University of Minnesota. B. F. De Gil, at Schofield barracks, married Lita Sanchez of New York in

July of '49, and had a daughter on June 2, 1950. At West Point during June Week were: Wels Lange on leave from Puerto Rico, Todd Walleit from the 11th Airborne; Glen Lundy who is getting his Master's from Harvard Business in a couple of weeks and then is heading for the Philippines; Bob Satttem up from Tyndall AFB getting ready to go to Ohio State in September. Norm is with the 10th Engineer Combat, 3rd Inf. Div., at Fort Benning, Georgia. Jack H. Ray is a Petroleum Engineer for Magnolia Petroleum Co. in Snyder, Texas. They have a boy born last December in Breckenridge, Texas.

—D. L. T.

1948

Well, Boys and Girls, we have another column behind us this issue. Time speeds along. Here is the news for the past few weeks, some new, some old. All sections of the world report that promotions to First Lieutenants are completed with ceremonies and parades.

From Japan letters from Bob Finnegan and Phil Day say that Saul Resnick, Sleeze Chandler, Hugh Perry, Bugs Beinke and Jack Kean are all there. Hugh Perry is in the 7th Division Artillery, Jack Kean in 1st Cavalry Division Artillery, Beinke in 25th Division Artillery, and Sleeze Chandler, Saul Resnick and Finnegan are in the 24 Division Artillery. Ray Drury is around there close to Kokura in the 24th Division Headquarters Engineers with Jim Ruddell, Jack Chitty, John Maple, Jack Doody, John Watkins, Alfonso, and Phil Day in the Infantry of the same Division. Not long ago the boys had a little alumni dinner over there and a bunch of them showed up. Rufe Hyman and Alfonso have since returned to the States to attend schools on TDY. Bill Caldwell is suspected of being a little peeved since he is stationed out where there is no golf course. It sure is tough. Bill Ryan and Sam Cockerham having made the grade as paratroopers also joined Chandler, Finnegan and the other boys in the 24th. Flying jets down on Itazuka AFB are Bill Dougherty, Chuck Wurster, and George Thomas. Latest scoop from that quarter is that Ray Drury is engaged to a school teacher in Kumamoto by the name of Marie Pappas.

Around the world in twenty seconds, things in Europe have seen small change. Walt Plummer announces to all the birth of baby boy on May 22. He and the Missus are in Schweinfurt, Germany along with John McEnery, Lem Robinson and Jess Hendricks. All except Lem Robinson are in the 14th Armored Cavalry. Lem belongs with "A" Troop of the 24th Constab Squadron. Founders Day Dinner at Nurnberg found a bunch in attendance. Bulgy Bowen and Charlie Sunder were on hand. Sunder was one of the principal speakers (goat speech) for the 2nd year in a row. Ed Rudd showed up from the 18th Infantry and Ferd Tibbetts from the 26th Infantry. John Bellingler, Ed Nelson, and Tom Ware represented the 16th Infantry. A good time was had by all.

Also from the European quarter a letter from Ennis Whitehead tells us that in the 63rd Heavy Tank Battalion stationed in Mannheim, Germany there are quite a few of the class. Don Starry, Ken Pressman, Arnie Sargeant, Jack Hughes, Tom Tyree, Don Packard and Whitehead make up the contingent. MacSpadden and Deehan are with the Tank Company 26th Infantry in Bamberg. Bill Buckner is with the tank company, 18th Infantry, at Aschffenberg. Wally Hubbard and Hayden Bayard are with the 32nd FA Bn near Stuttgart. Flapps Caps, still a bachelor, is stationed near Nurnberg with the 7th Field Artillery. In Heidel-

berg we hear that Norm Robinson is the mainstay of the 18th Infantry baseball team bringing home the bacon. Tiger Adkins is down in the 16th Infantry. Don McClelland is there in the Heavy Tank Company.

And now from a long lost section that no one has heard from since overseas assignment comes a letter from one of the wives who evidently noticed that their spot in the world was never mentioned in the *Assembly*. I want to welcome Mrs. Jim Richardson, better known as Tommy, as chief correspondent from the Panama Canal Zone. Stationed at Fort Kobbe we find Jim Richardson, John Milton, Charlie Horn and Reese Jones. They have returned from maneuvers in Puerto Rico recently. Reese and Marge Jones took their boy with them to Panama. Jim and Florrie Tuthill are also stationed in the Canal Zone but are with the 45th Cavalry at Fort Clayton. John Milton is engaged to a gal named Sally McQueen from Houston, Texas. All in all the boys and girls in Panama seem happy enough with their set-up there and I was certainly glad to hear from them.

Here in the States a word from the Air Corps boys at Otis AFB, Falmouth, Mass.: Stationed there we find DiLoreto, Locke, Burrows, Saville, Braswell and Sam White. They are with the 33rd Fighter-Interceptor Wing and are flying Dust Bowl Explosions called F-86 Jets. Grimm Locke and Sharon announce the birth of a baby daughter, Charmaine. Braswell's wife, Ione, has been giving me thunder because I spelled her name wrong. The boys at Otis were planning a mass trip to West Point for June Week and a big time was in prospect.

From Carl Anderson stationed at Killeen Base, Killeen, Texas comes word that he planned to be married in June to Wanda Bledsoe of Stephenville, Texas. J. J. Buckley and Fred Chanatry were with him for some time but since this writing have been transferred to the Air Tactical School at Tyndall AFB in Florida. Buckley is living with George LaPointe and Odell Williamson. Chanatry moved in with Walt Waller. Bob Davis, Irving Schoenberg, Ronnie Morgan, Jack Peppers, F. A. Johnston, and Skippy Thevenet are also at Tyndall for training. LaPointe is stationed at Waco as an instructor. Williamson was eliminated from flight training, in advanced at Enid, Oklahoma. Thevenet was eliminated in basic at Randolph and was a ground instructor there later. Waller recently finished the Atomic Energy Training Course at Keesler AFB, Biloti, Miss. Hank Stelling and Lucille are in Albuquerque, New Mexico along with Ben Eakins. Also at Sandia AFB are Clark, Witko, Shook, and French. Announcement of the birth of a baby boy was made by Charlie French in December. Down at Kirkland AFB are Rosencrans, Leitner, Sequin, and Madden. Bettis, Phillips, and Withers are at Roswell, New Mexico.

Chris Murphy is working with the Caterpillar Tractor Company and his address is International Building, Rockefeller Center, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York City. He likes his work and the company is expecting to be sent to an overseas assignment at any time.

Something that I wish each of you would do just for the records. Please send me the date of your marriage, name of your wife before she married, her home town, date of any children born stating boy or girl and name. Also please include your permanent assignments to date. This information is being catalogued with your picture in a Howitzer for future reference and use. Some of this information is already gathered but is not complete or up to date by any means, and it is something that should be done if for nothing but the history involved. Please send the information to me at Alderson, West Virginia.

—Charlie Nash.

1949

Well now, this is the life. We're cruising through this beautiful New Jersey countryside heading for the Pennsylvania Turnpike, Chicago, then home. Just left Boonton and a most pleasant visit with the Griffiths. Missed Harry who was up in Connecticut with his uncle. Perhaps I'd better explain that my company sent me to New York for merchandise the week of June 5th. What timing. Spent Monday at the Point arriving as the Corps was passing in review for the alumni. At the alumni luncheon we had a table of 49ers. Bolte heading for Japan. Fred Johnson with Armour Packing Company in Hackensack (Fred owned up to being Honorary President of the one-man alumni association there—we forced it out of him but he didn't feel abused after he saw Griffith acting as water corporal). With Griff, and headed for Okinawa, were Wolak, Stuckhart and Willson. It was great to see that many of the gang. Sorry more couldn't make it. Heard Stender and Greenbaum had been back—Al Austin too (from Rome, New York, with Stender).

Reports of others heading Okinawa way include Puckett, Cummings, Bunn, Suttle (saw Ben Monday afternoon at Delafield), Gilbreath and Hindman. Destined for Japan are Hardaway, Barber and MacGruder. Nulson heads for Trieste, Hervey for Europe, Callaway and Kirkpatrick for Hawaii. Heard that Stauffer finished No. 1 in his class and is now instructing at Benning. And Tom Oberst now joins the married ranks. Seney made it back to the Point too. Earthman marries Alice Tyne shortly. They'll be going to Panama.

It's now the next morning and we're leaving Canton, Ohio. A friend and I are driving my 1940 Buick super sport coupe back from New York where I bought it (with a 1949 engine) for \$495. So far it's driven like a dream.

Now let's look at the mail to see what's happening here and there. The last note announces the marriage of Ray Battreall to Nancy Dickens. Forwarded to the Commodore were two dandy letters from Trubin and Goering. Chet writes from Williams Air Force Base (Chandler, Arizona) that flying the F-80 is like no other experience in the world . . . maybe like riding a thunderbolt on the north wind . . . only a gentle hissing accompanies the incredible speed and smoothness of flight. What a picture. Easy to see how it gets in the blood. He says "Mitch and I are living together in the BOQ and here with us are Wayne Moore, Bill Terrell, Phil O'Brien, Floyd Stephenson, and Dave Barnes in addition to a lot of the boys from Annapolis. Married men flying jets here are Doug Bush, George Smythe, Jimmy Hartinger, Don Gable and many more. The morale here is extremely high and everyone is falling in love with the 80". He and Mitch hit Los Angeles for a couple of big weekends and are looking for a tour overseas after graduation August 4th.

Al Goering says the married men left Waco basic training for Enid and the bachelors scattered. . . Greenleaf, Winter and himself to Lubbock. . . Orem, Robison, Paafe, Rawers, Spragins, Mione and Keffer to Enid. . . Wilford, Pratt, Benitez, Smith, R. H., and Hendrickson went to Williams. . . Bannister, Agnew, M. J., Trautvetter and Wakefield head for Las Vegas and the "torque converters". They were finishing up with the T-6's and getting set for the B-25 when Al wrote.

Word from Carlvolth is that he and Margie like England and Oxford very much. At Christmas they went to Rome via Paris, the Riviera, Naples, Capri and Florence. At Easter they toured England and parts of Scotland and Wales.

The Connells head for Europe in June. Court and Molly Davis are settled in Columbus, Georgia, expecting orders for Japan.

Gene Mechling is now at Randolph. Bill Ross is at the Cambridge Field Station in the Atmospheric Analysis Section, attending M.I.T. part time.

From Vance AFB Bucky Corley tells of beginning B-25 training with the 4 page check list to be mastered. Bachelor ranks are thinning fast. Johnny Poulson, who had been instructing there, returned to school in the East. Car-washing still rates high on the list of favorite recreations. Bill Bumpus writes of the group going through the Atomic Energy School (Keesler and Sandia combination) . . . Stansberry (married), Horton, Hilton, Kessler and himself. Also in the course and scheduled for Sandia this summer are Frank Barnes, Helfrich, Marsh (baby girl "Kathy Jo") and Kiely. The first group will arrive this fall in New Mexico.

At Ellington Field studying navigation are Chamberlin, Ivy, Rice, Lake, Marr, Rumney, Applebaum, Lou Browne, McNamee, Mueller, Charlie Brown, Joe Thompson, Vandervoort and Walker. Van tips us off that Rumney took the fatal step on 13 May at the base chapel. Our welcome to Dorothea Johnson from Texas. The wedding was military—the swords of naval origin. Hmm.

Read of Lombard's engagement to Adele Bullock of Syracuse. Duane Smith and Jean Elizabeth Sommerville were married in April. John Saalfeld is working for the Pure Carbon Company in St. Mary's, Pa., 10 miles from Ridgeway. He's in methods and time study engineering now—plans eventually to be in sales. Bob Leisy and Kathryn Bassett were married June 10th. Bob is assigned as Photo-mapping Officer at Langley AFB . . . "Shades of M.T.&G." he says. Les Harris tuned in from Vance AFB and B-25 training. "She flies like a big bathtub and when the fans are turned off, it plummets downward at an overly unpleasant rate."

The untimely death of Mort Marks was announced at Meridian, Miss., on May 20th. He was assistant chief of the warehouse section at Kelly Field and lost his life in an A-26 which nosed over on landing at Meridian.

Van Cleff and Rosenblatt (transferred from CAC) were last heard from at Goodfellow AFB, San Angelo, Texas, in class 51-C pilot training. Jay mentioned seeing George Wentsch who was down from advanced at Lubbock. Jim Wroth's engagement to Willie Easley of Louisville was announced. The wedding will be June 24th, prior to departure for Germany. Willie's brother commands H-2 and her father was assistant division commander of the 38th during the war. M. J. Ross married Ann Sylvester of Ardmore, Pa., at Benning March 31. Ann is the sister of George Sylvester. They leave August 8th for Salzburg, Austria.

The clever announcement of Lynn Arlette Ware's arrival March 26 is must reading. Jan and Hap are anticipating their next stop—Japan. Griff Jenkins comes through from Spokane AFB in Washington. Slowed down with a virus, Griff was flown down to San Francisco in an Air Evac. Ship for a 30-day sick leave detail. Virg Millett and Griff are in the 98th Bomb Wing slated for Puerto Rico this summer. Ted DeMuro just joined them, earmarked for work in electronics. Next comes news of David Stuart Kimball born 27 May at Fort Knox. (Father is doing well.)

Harry Griffith says Belvoir was a welcome change from Riley "but if we see another school book right now I think we'd all go nuts. We're so full of poop that if our heads are jarred a little too hard numbers, facts, and figures would stream out of our ears" He mentioned weddings of Mark Finnegan and Bill Huber. On June 19th Griff, Wolak and McIntyre begin a trip to the west coast via most of the tourist attractions including Banff, Canada. Griff saw Ann and Andy Lay in Nutley. They were getting ready to

hunt apartments in their new station, Red Bank. Married life agrees with Andy. He weighs . . . oops—classified. Same goes for Bill Gorog (I'd bet on Gretchen any day to wield a wicked waffle iron). Bill's at Wright-Patterson where they have a house. He's learning industrial engineering on the side. Charlie Oliver is in Shelby, Ohio, working in AF supply.

Bob Hansen's engagement to Connis DuBols of Chevy Chase, Md., was announced when Bob was stationed at Olmsted AFB, Middletown, Pa. Jim Hendricks made 1st Lt., and the Hiskins, "somewhere in Washington", are now a trio. (Purs, if you don't check the southern accent I'll have trouble reading your writing.) Lay is working in electronics in the Watson Laboratories, Red Bank, N. J. Posposil, Trieschmann, Cassler and Kramer have already, or are planning, dates with Dan Cupid. Via Bernie Greenbaum's trusty little Hermes comes word that he and Rae have enjoyed fine places to live both at Riley and Belvoir and are anticipating their move to Europe. Say, Bernie, what's the dope on the Big Rabble for next year? The lowdown—let's have it.

In early May Jack Ryan and John Latimer were keeping each other company in the station hospital at Fort Sill, Okla. Between the two of them they were "trying to keep the hospital on the ball". Johnny was ready to leave, having gotten the best of a little liver trouble but Jack, with a rupture of the esophagus, was due for Brooke General Hospital in San Antonio, then possibly to Walter Reed for an operation. The Ryans, Stan Bushes and Maurers are proud possessors of baby girls. the Whistlers and Fitzgeralds have boys. Jack writes that Dederich was down for a visit from Lubbock, and Trieschmann and bride from Vance AFB at Enid. Carver Wood is playing "Mad Man Muntz"—a car a month to date with the latest a 1950 Ford. Rumor says it'll be a jeep before he leaves for Japan.

Bill Gustafson writes from Dayton that Curley Lindeman and Bill Brown were recently married and that the Pfeiffers and Heesackers both have baby girls. Chuck Wason received his commission last Christmas. He passed his flight exam and was headed for Randolph Field as a 1st Lt. The Spillers had a baby boy (16 March) and send word that the Sylvesters and Luzons have girls. Doug Bush, Triner and Poulson sport silver bars. Marty Appelbaum was in navigation school at Houston.

This ends the big parade for now. Any claimants to the Godson cup notify either Bill Gustafson (800 W. Schantz Ave., Dayton) or me (YMCA, Box 325; Cedar Rapids, Ia.) sending name and date of arrival. Next issue we plan to make the final announcement. Keep the news coming in and I'll keep it going out. Cheerio. —Mac.

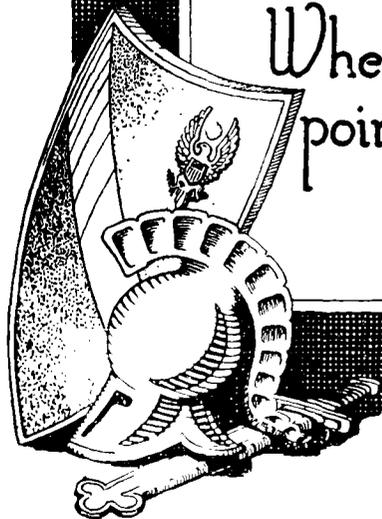
1950

Guys and Gals, the Class of '50 has finally joined the Long Gray Line—that Line which is scattered from Okinawa to Trieste. Now in order for us to keep that Line closed up, we are all going to have to pitch in and help. John Murphy and "Rabbit" Read have asked me to get this '50 column on the road. So in starting, I am appealing to each and every one of you to join in. This column will only be as good as all of us make it. I want you all to write me every time you see a classmate, every time you know a classmate that is getting married, or anytime anything happens to one of the guys or the gals in the Class. Send all your letters, post cards (no bills) to Lt. Gail F. Wilson, c/o Special Service Officer, West Point, New York. I hope to be hearing from each and every one of you.

—"Zero."

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.



*Assembly
July
1950*

“Be Thou At Peace”

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Date of Death</i>	<i>Page</i>
BARTLETT, G. T.	1881	MARCH 11, 1919	54
BROWN, R. S.	1912	MARCH 4, 1919	69
BURTON, C. W.	1915	SEPTEMBER 16, 1919	79
CAREY, E. C.	1893	FEBRUARY 19, 1918	58
CHAMBERLAIN, J. L.	1880	NOVEMBER 11, 1948	53
CHENEY, S. A.	1897	MARCH 13, 1919	61
CRUSE, F. T.	1907	AUGUST 5, 1949	65
CUTRER, E. V.	1908	AUGUST 30, 1949	67
DAWSON, A.	1924	OCTOBER 15, 1919	73
FLEMING, R. J.	1891	JULY 26, 1949	56
FOY, J. F.	1937	JULY 25, 1946	77
HAYES, P.	1909	NOVEMBER 25, 1919	68
HORSFALL, L. P.	1906	DECEMBER 25, 1949	63
HOWARD, N. L.	1907	MAY 6, 1949	66
JONES, L., JR.	1926	JULY 19, 1948	74
INGHAM, G. H.	JUNE, 1943	OCTOBER 13, 1919	78
JAMES, B. M.	1945	NOVEMBER 24, 1948	80
KELLER, C.	1890	SEPTEMBER 16, 1949	56
KERR, J. T.	1881	APRIL 13, 1949	55
LARR, D.	1923	AUGUST 16, 1947	72
LAWTON, L. B.	1893	JULY 9, 1949	59
LISLE, N. W.	APRIL, 1917	MAY 19, 1949	72
McKINLAY, L. H.	1905	DECEMBER 19, 1949	63
MEARNS, R. W.	1892	MAY 23, 1949	57
MICHELA, J. A.	1928	JUNE 12, 1949	75
MILLER, F. P.	1929	AUGUST 17, 1919	76
PARKINSON, J. L.	1914	JUNE 24, 1947	70
ROSE, W. W.	1906	FEBRUARY 20, 1950	64
SAXTON, A. E.	1891	OCTOBER 25, 1949	60
SWANK, L. E.	JUNE, 1943	AUGUST 15, 1941	79
WALTZ, F. R.	1914	JULY 2, 1949	71
WARD, P. S.	1916	JUNE 17, 1949	81
WHITNEY, H. H.	1892	APRIL 2, 1919	58

John Loomis Chamberlain

NO. 2831 CLASS OF 1880

DIED NOVEMBER 14, 1948, AT WASHINGTON,
 D. C., AGED 90 YEARS.

It was a beautiful day in late autumn—mild and sunny. The cortege moved slowly along the winding roads of Arlington Cemetery; the band took up the triumphal strains of "Onward Christian Soldiers" as minute guns roared a salute to the memory of an old First Artilleryman. The caisson, drawn by six superb gray horses, halted beside the gravesite beyond which stretched the magnificent panorama of Washington. Thus, with military honors, was Major General John L. Chamberlain, Inspector General of World War I, borne to a soldier's resting place after a long and full life of nearly ninety-one years, forty-two of them devoted to the service of his country.

Born on January 20, 1858, in Geneseo, New York, the third of five children, Chamberlain was the son of Jabez Lewis and Charity Hart Chamberlain. His father was a prosperous small farmer and a deacon of the Baptist Church, with the strict views peculiar to that sect. His mother, a woman of unusual intelligence, judgment, strength of character and broadness of vision, exercised a continuing influence upon Chamberlain's life. From his parents Chamberlain inherited the sense of duty and honor, the loyalty, the power of will and the sound judgment which were so characteristic of him.

Chamberlain's early education was received at the District School near his father's farm and, later, at the State Normal School. He was but one year short of graduation, when family financial difficulties forced him to leave school and take a teaching position.

In 1875, on applying to the Member of Congress from his district for an appointment to West Point, he was informed that the appointment had already been made and that there was no chance for him. While considering his next step, Chamberlain suddenly received word that the appointee had failed in the examination, and that a competitive examination would be held to fill the vacancy. Although he had almost no advance notice, Chamberlain determined to try for the appointment. Rising at three o'clock in the morning, he drove in a buggy the twenty-six miles over the hills to Canandaigua where the examination was to be held. He arrived after the other candidates had already begun their work, but he was permitted to compete. He won the appointment.

Chamberlain entered the Military Academy in September of 1876 with some twenty others. These "Seps", added to those new cadets who had entered earlier, brought the total of the class to about one hundred—an interesting contrast to the large classes of today.

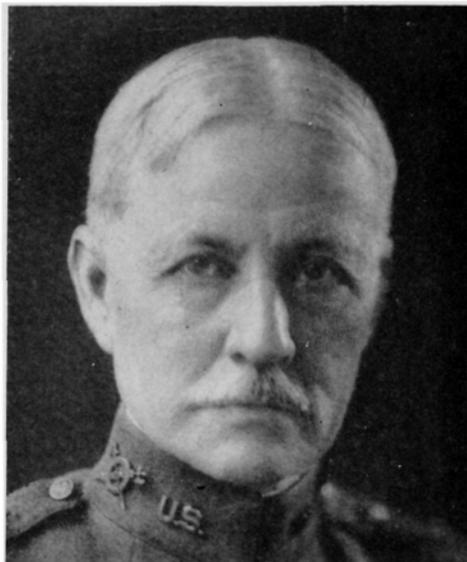
In voluminous notes which he left Chamberlain records:

"I entered my first class camp as Captain of Company 'B'. I left the camp as a high private, which distinguished rank I maintained during the remainder of my cadet days. As I soon discovered, the position of a first class private was a very enviable one. I had no responsibilities, lived with an officer and sub-division inspector, was right general guide of the battalion (which kept me out of ranks) and pumped the organ in church, which allowed me to take a nap every Sunday during service and got me out of drill each week.

"A memorable circumstance connected with my first class year was the so-called New Year's celebration of 1880. For many years an effort had been made each New

Year to have some sort of celebration at midnight but it had always resulted in someone being discovered and punished. Upon this occasion, about half a dozen members of the first class concluded that they would have a real New Year's celebration and that nobody should get caught. Accordingly, they purchased, through an agent in New York, a lot of fireworks which were shipped to Highland Falls and delivered to Fort Putnam. The night before New Year's Eve they were brought down to barracks and concealed. On New Year's Eve blue lights were set off on top of barracks, and firecrackers and skyrockets fired from the windows of the barracks. The performance was a great success and no-one was caught. One of the stunts planned was the firing of a small brass cannon which had been carried to the top of the barracks. For some reason or other, it missed fire at midnight, but the next morning, just after breakfast, they succeeded in getting it off. That naturally created an unusual sensation." Chamberlain never revealed what role, if any, he played in these proceedings.

In 1880 Chamberlain was graduated, fifth in his class, and was assigned to the Artillery with station at Governors Island, New



York, reporting for duty at the height of the ill-starred presidential campaign of General Hancock, then Commanding General of the Eastern Department. During that same year the now famous Governors Island Officers Club was organized, with General Hancock as the first president and Chamberlain as the first secretary-treasurer.

A year later the regiment, the First Artillery, was transferred to California, taking stations at the Presidio, Black Point, Fort Canby and Alcatraz Island. Chamberlain was assigned to Alcatraz, and was detailed as Quartermaster, Commissary, Ordnance Officer and Prison Officer.

In his notes Chamberlain records some interesting sidelights on life in some of our western garrisons:

"The garrison at Angel Island consisted of two infantry battalions. The post duties consisted of one hour of close order drill per day, Saturdays and Sundays excepted, and a dress inspection on Sunday morning. One officer was supposed to attend drill but this was not considered entirely necessary as the first sergeant was thought quite competent to drill the few men who turned out. The only absolute requirement was that there should be an officer of the day on the post at all times. Other officers could be absent when their services could be spared. Not only this, but the commanding officer considered an officer present for duty if he were where he could be reached by tele-

graph—there being no telephone in those days—and could return to the post within a few hours. . . . Nonetheless, whenever the Army was called upon for serious work, as it was frequently in connection with Indian troubles, it was always on the job and no troops in the world ever did better service than this same Regular Army did in the West"

In 1884 Chamberlain was ordered to West Point as instructor in chemistry and tactical officer. Among the cadets attending his sections was John J. Pershing, with whom he was subsequently to have close association in the Moro country and still later in World War I. A warm mutual admiration and friendship was to develop between the two men.

In the winter of 1889-90, the Sioux on the Pine Ridge Reservation took to the war-path, and there ensued the campaign highlighted by the Battle of Wounded Knee. Chamberlain, on detached service at the Naval Gun Factory in Washington, asked to be returned to his regiment, which was at Pine Ridge. Arriving in the Dakotas, he was assigned to Battery "B" and served therein until the campaign ended. Although fighting had ceased by the time he reached his regiment, Chamberlain always derived much satisfaction from his service with "Capron's Battery". Of the Indian Wars Service Medal, which this service authorized him to wear, Chamberlain, with his characteristic sense of fairness, later said: "It hardly seems fair that for a most inactive service of this kind I should have a war medal, while hundreds of officers who spent years on the frontier chasing and fighting Indians yet wear no Indian War medals because of the fact that they were not in any Indian War officially recognized". His contacts during this campaign, with General Nelson Miles, in command of the force sent against Sitting Bull, led to Chamberlain's assignment, in 1892, as an aide to the General at the Chicago Exposition, the first of the really great expositions held in the United States.

It was during the course of a tour of duty at Fort Wadsworth, New York, in 1894, that Chamberlain met Miss Carolyn Marrow, who was visiting at the post. They were married in 1896, making their first home at Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

In the summer of 1897 Chamberlain was appointed Military Attaché to Austria-Hungary. The succeeding year was one of great interest and fascination for both him and Mrs. Chamberlain, since Vienna was at the height of its splendor and the Austrian Court was perhaps the most brilliant one in Europe. However, as relations between the United States and Spain worsened, strained relations developed as well between our embassy in Vienna and the Austrian government, as the Queen of Spain was an Austrian arch-duchess. On the other hand, Chamberlain recalled, our relations with the Spanish Embassy were cordial until the very end. He recounts a statement made to him at the time by the Spanish Military Attaché: "I hope there will be no war with America, for if there is, there can be but one result—our defeat. However, should there be war and should it result in Spain losing the Philippine Islands, Cuba and Puerto Rico, it would be the greatest blessing that could possibly come to Spain, for her colonies have been the cause of her downfall"

Upon the declaration of war, Chamberlain asked for relief from his post in Vienna, and, after repeated appeals, was returned to the United States for reassignment to troops. Appointed a major of volunteers, he took command of a siege train at Tampa, but, before the unit had received orders for Cuba, the armistice was signed and the train was deactivated.

It was at this time that Chamberlain

made up his mind to enter competition for assignment to the Inspector General's Department, then a permanent corps. Successful in the competitive examination, Chamberlain received his appointment to the Department in 1900.

During the succeeding years, Chamberlain served as inspector in the Western, Eastern and Philippine Departments, with brief interruptions in this service to attend Leavenworth and the War College.

In February of 1917, with the United States on the verge of war with Germany, Chamberlain was appointed Inspector General of the Army, with the rank of brigadier general. Major General Arthur Murray, then Commanding General of the Western Department, wrote at the time that he considered Chamberlain "not only one of the best officers and inspectors I have ever known, but better equipped for promotion to the office for which he is recommended than any other army officer known to myself".

On assuming office, Chamberlain threw himself heart and soul into the task of developing the Inspector General's Department into an organization ready to assume the role which he felt it should play in the coming war effort.

"I felt that the Department should be a constructive power", he wrote, "that it should be an instrumentality for information and activities, always at the disposal of the Chief of Staff and the Secretary of War, and that these officials should make use of the Department to a degree which never before had existed."

Throughout his incumbency, Chamberlain never deviated from this philosophy. He never relaxed his efforts to develop the constructive aspects of all the activities of his Department, and to make the corps a powerful force for the improvement of the efficiency of the Army.

"Criticism is not the primary function of an inspector", Chamberlain would frequently remark. "An inspector's job is to help; to show how things can be improved and to assist in improving them. Only after an impartial and thorough investigation has brought to light gross neglect or crookedness should disciplinary action be taken; then it should be taken without hesitation." Adherence to these views gained Chamberlain his reputation for being "a tough inspector but utterly square".

Chamberlain remained Inspector General throughout the war, being promoted to the grade of major general in October of 1917. While his duties generally confined him to the Zone of the Interior, he spent the summer of 1917 inspecting the armies on the Western Front, arriving in time to be present at the Chateau Thierry engagement.

For his war services as Inspector General, Chamberlain was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal.

Upon termination of his original appointment, Chamberlain was, in 1921, reappointed Inspector General, remaining in office until his retirement, at his own request, in November of 1921. For the greater part of the remaining years of their life, Chamberlain and his wife divided their time between Washington and Wakefield, Rhode Island, where they had a summer cottage and where Chamberlain could indulge his love for gardening and reading.

Mrs. Chamberlain died in the winter of 1947 and her husband did not long survive her. On November 14 of 1948, after a protracted illness, Chamberlain went to join his beloved wife and the Long Gray Line of his classmates and friends—Bailey, Converse, Goode, Goethals, Hewitt, Morgan, Sharpe and the other members of the oldest class, of which he was the last survivor.

—J. L. C., Jr.

George True Bartlett

NO. 2888 CLASS OF 1881

DIED MARCH 11, 1949, AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, AGED 92 YEARS.

GEORGE TRUE BARTLETT, Major General, U. S. Army, Retired, was born at Wolfeboro on the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee in southern New Hampshire on April 29, 1856, and died near the end of "my 93rd journey around the Sun" in San Antonio, Texas, on March 11, 1949.

He came of early colonial Norman French and Anglo Saxon British stock, his forebears having immigrated from England in 1635 to Newbury, Mass. Thence they went as pioneers to the then frontier of New Hampshire as land owners and agents of the Lords Proprietors. The Bartlett stock was characterized by sturdy independence and self reliance and unusual physical and mental vigor. At least two of the great, and one of the great great, grandfathers of George T. Bartlett were officers of New Hampshire regiments of the line in the Revolutionary



War, and served throughout that struggle,—were at Valley Forge and Yorktown.

He was brought up with six brothers and sisters under precepts of necessary thrift, industry, but withal intelligence, simple culture and even erudition, his father having been both school teacher and minister, and during the Civil War, principal of Proctor Academy at Andover, New Hampshire, a Dartmouth preparatory school. Immediately after the Civil War the family moved west to Indiana and then overland by covered wagon to the frontier of southeastern Kansas. There the boy grew up on a farm on the banks of the Neosho River in the outskirts of the County seat of Iola, attended the local public schools, became at home thoroughly versed in the classics of English literature, listened to the tales of adventure of the trail drivers who frequently camped with their droves on the farm river bottoms, herded cattle for an uncle on the open range prairies of south Kansas as far west as the site of what is now the City of Wichita, and attended for one year the newly created University of Kansas, in pursuance of an ambition to become a physician.

Then came a new opportunity arising from the thoroughness and dependability which the young man had so early displayed. The local Congressman was in despair because so many of his appointees to West Point had failed to go through. A mutual friend told him "appoint young Bartlett, he will not fail you". So in June 1877 he passed his

entrance examinations and became a cadet at the United States Military Academy, to graduate 10th in a class of fifty-three in 1881.

Of his cadet days it may be of interest to record that coming to the Point with his straight black hair, Roman nose, and a deep tan from his outdoor life on the Southwestern plains, the year after the Custer massacre, it was almost inevitable that his nickname should have been "Sitting Bull". General H. C. Hodges, Jr., one of his few remaining classmates, writes of the respect in which he was held as being among the older members of the class and because of his earnestness. That he was not only respected but held in affectionate regard by his fellows may be gathered from the following quotation from "Reminiscences of West Point" written for the class, 50 years after their cadet days, by the late Williston Fish.

"Here is Bartlett, the tried and true, George True Bartlett; most fitting name. He was always the same and always true. * * * Trials, tests and troubles could not affect him. As the poet says: 'They pass by him as the idle wind which he regards not.' Bartlett was unchanged and unchangeable in everything.

"Our never-to-be-forgotten Bartlett; I like to dwell on his firmness, fixity, stability, his unchangeableness. His mind must have worn gyroscopes. I have not seen him since graduation, and I can put aside and scorn the idea that even Time, the traitor to youth and betrayer of hope, has wrought any change in him.

"Bartlett was never loose and lavish in his protestations of altruism; and yet toward the end of a settlement, when we were besieged by time and a tobacco famine was upon us, Bartlett made us free and welcome to his gorgeous casket of Richmond Gem, and turned over to our prodigality the riches earned by his abstemiousness. When we began at his box it was almost full; and I think now that he put tobacco on his requisition not for himself but for us in our time of need and desperation.

"When we say that Bartlett did not change, we except, of course, that he grew softer and gentler and mellow. And maybe even in this he did not change, and it was only that as time went on we knew him better."

Organized athletics were unknown in those days but he was an outstanding horseman and fencer.

On graduation Bartlett was commissioned in the 3rd Artillery and after about a year of coastal garrison duty was assigned to one of the light batteries of the regiment stationed at the relatively new Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where he served for three years, and where he met and in September 1884, was married to Cornelia Terrell, daughter of the late Brigadier General Charles M. Terrell, of the old pay department, and mother of the writer of this memorial. Shortly after reassignment to a coast defense command at Mount Vernon Barracks, Alabama, he was detailed for three years at the Pennsylvania Military Academy, Chester, Pa., where he was commandant and instructor in mathematics. While there tragedy struck in the loss of his wife following birth of his second son. From 1888 to 1890 he attended and graduated from the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe, Va., returning thereafter to a field battery at Fort Sam Houston for a three year tour. There he lost his younger son and in 1893 he was married again in the same room at Col. Terrell's quarters, by the same minister, to Helen Walton of San Antonio, who was a real mother to his boy and an ideal helpmate for nearly half a century.

After short tours at Key West and Fort McPherson he was appointed in 1894 Commandant at the Texas Agricultural and Mechanical College where he served nearly

four years, until the outbreak of the Spanish-American War. The enrollment at Texas A.&M. then was a little over 300, and the duties involved not only instruction in things military, but direct personal charge of disciplinary matters. His career there was distinguished by his tactful relations with an exclusively southern faculty and by his unusual ability in handling young men with fairness but under a strict and effective military regime. Among several able West Pointers who have served at the A.&M. College of Texas, he was not the least responsible for establishment and maintenance of a disciplined military tradition which has made it outstanding among the military colleges of the country, and has enabled that institution to produce thousands of distinguished officers for the Army in two World Wars.

In April 1898 Lieut. Bartlett rejoined his regiment at the Presidio, but was shortly commissioned a Major of Subsistence at San Francisco and his assignment as Commissary at Santiago, Cuba, was requested by General Lawton, then in command there, where he served several months and then at Havana. While at Santiago he contracted yellow fever, from which he recovered without subsequent ill effects. At Havana his initiative and courage in taking responsibility to cut through red tape enabled him to save thousands of starving Cubans by unauthorized issuance of rations. The financial responsibility so taken was later removed by special act of Congress.

He returned to duty in San Francisco harbor as a Captain of Artillery in the fall of 1899 and in June, 1900, went with his company to the Coast Artillery School at Fort Monroe for a six-year tour at the post and as Adjutant. While there he was one of the leaders in developing rapid fire and improved methods of range finding of moving targets, serving on various boards which developed the first modern improved fire control.

As a Major and Lieutenant Colonel he commanded coast artillery posts on the Columbia River and Puget Sound from 1906 to 1910, and was then detailed to the General Staff, serving first at Atlanta and then at Chicago. While Chief of Staff at the former the Vera Cruz incident occurred and under his staff direction the command left by rail at 6 A.M. on unanticipated telegraphic orders received from Washington about midnight for a brigade mobilization at Galveston.

As a Colonel he commanded Coast Artillery districts at Sandy Hook, Lower New York Harbor, Portland, Maine, and on Puget Sound. In 1916 he was again detailed to the General Staff, serving as Chief of Staff of the Eastern Department under General Leonard Wood at Governors Island until promoted to Brigadier General in June 1917.

Soon after the outbreak of the first World War he was ordered to Fort Adams, Newport, R. I., to command, mobilize, equip and train a special brigade of Coast Artillery to take 10 inch coast rifles to France for remounting as railway artillery. This was a crack organization entirely of regular coast artillery where the percentage of re-enlistments was high, with all field officers selected regulars and all company officers newly commissioned veteran regular non-commissioned men. This brigade embarked for Europe in August 1917, the next organization, after Pershing and the First Division, to reach France via England.

Just as the Brigade embarked Bartlett was promoted out of its command to Major General, National Army. He was on duty at Chaumont, visiting the front, and serving on an artillery board, and in October 1917 was placed in command of General Pershing's Base 3 in the British Isles, with headquarters in London. The duties of this position involved installation of air fields and rest camps in the British Isles, matters of coordination with our Navy and with the

British; but the base was principally a huge purchasing agency for the American Army in France, requiring, for handling the manifold duties, the selection and organization of a staff of over 700 officers. In April 1918, following a serious attack of influenza, Bartlett was relieved from these onerous duties and ordered to Athens as Attaché and as the United States Representative on the three man Commission which was training the Greek Army and Navy. This service involved cooperation in respect to the Balkan Front and contact with General Franchet d'Esperey, its Commander, and several trips to his headquarters and over that front from the Adriatic to the Dardenelles. The complete collapse of this front under the final attack of the combined French-British-Serb-Greek army, in September 1918, resulted in the immediate unconditional surrender of Bulgaria, and left an exposed German-Austrian flank which could not be defended in the face of the American Army's attack in France, and thus presaged the final Victory.

Bartlett was placed on retired status in November 1918, at his own request, after 41½ years of service. He settled at San Antonio, where his only son was established, and where his wife was raised and her family lived. He built his own home there in 1919, in which he was destined to live for nearly 30 years. Shortly after his retirement he declined the honor of appointment as Editor of the Coast Artillery Journal, which would have necessitated his moving to Fort Monroe. His later years were saddened by the death in 1926 of his only grandchild, his beloved 15 year old granddaughter, and in 1940 by the loss of his wife who had been his devoted companion for over 47 years. During his long period of retirement he was actively interested in many things,—visiting with his many old friends in San Antonio, corresponding with those away, and with his sisters and numerous nephews and nieces and their children, in his summer home at Fort Davis in West Texas, in his trees and shrubbery, his modest investments, and extensive reading—the latter particularly during the second World War. He was possessed of his mental alertness and all his physical facilities to the last, and his carriage remained as erect as the day he left West Point. He had the true thrift of his New England ancestry, which never extended to penuriousness but which gave him the means to quietly lend a helping hand to many deserving needs and persons.

He was extremely loyal to the Army and in particular to his West Point associations. He nearly always attended the annual West Point dinners in San Antonio; the last in 1948, after the passage of years and the grim reaper had left him as the Academy's oldest living graduate. His last thoughts were of West Point, and on the morning before his death he dictated to his son messages of regret at his inability to attend the local and the New York annual alumni dinners, with greetings and best wishes to those assembled.

Bartlett had great mental capacity, practical ability and strength of character. He was known throughout the service for his common sense. He possessed unusual tact and ability to understand and handle people of all kinds and conditions. Reports from his professional files by inspectors of his post and district commands are replete with compliments on the efficiency found, and nearly always had comments on the unusually harmonious conditions which prevailed among the personnel under him.

His particular gift for handling and inspiring young men has been mentioned. It is illustrated by a letter sent him in 1948 from the assembled Class of 1898, A.&M. College of Texas, on the occasion of its 50th graduation anniversary, and expressing the feeling of indebtedness the members of the

Class retained for his example and training when they were boys, and their deep affection after so long a time.

Here was a man four square with all the world and all within it. A life which had more than its share of sorrow remained cheerful and interested in the things of today and tomorrow. Nor in all that long and full life was there an unkind nor an unworthy thought, nor word, nor act. Few men are given to attain so nearly to the ideals of a true Christian and of a true man.

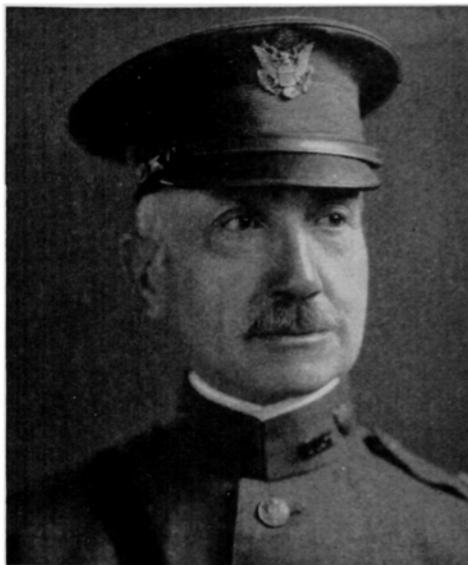
—Terrell Bartlett.

James Taggart Kerr

NO. 2906 CLASS OF 1881

DIED APRIL 13, 1949, AT WASHINGTON, D. C.,
AGED 89 YEARS.

A LOYAL son of West Point, an officer and gentleman, in the truest sense of the words, efficient, kind, studious and unassuming, but endowed with a keen sense of humor, was lost to us when James Taggart Kerr, Brigadier General, Retired, passed away on the thirteenth of April 1949 after a long and



harrowing illness during which his courage, consideration for everyone near him and his patience under acute suffering marked the fine character which was his.

Of Scottish ancestry, he was born at Martin's Ferry, Ohio, on the 22nd of April 1859. On graduation from West Point he was assigned to the 17th Infantry, with which he continued until he was promoted to Major in the Adjutant General's Department in 1900. He joined the regiment in Dakota Territory and later served at several posts in Wyoming. Being promoted to a first lieutenant, 30th August, 1890, he was appointed Regimental Adjutant immediately and served the full, allotted term of four years and took part in the Sioux Campaign of 1890-1. In 1895 he attended the Infantry and Cavalry School at Fort Leavenworth, finished the course two years later as an Honor Graduate, and then rejoined the regiment at Columbus Barracks. At the outbreak of the Spanish War, his regiment was sent to Tampa and became part of the 3rd Brigade (Chaffee) of the 2nd Division (Lawton). Kerr was appointed Brigade Adjutant and continued as such during the campaign in Cuba, including the battles of El Caney and San Juan, as well as the surrender of Santiago.

Upon the close of the campaign, he rejoined his regiment at Columbus Barracks, by way of the far-famed camp at Montauk Point, but went shortly thereafter with the

regiment to the Philippines, via Suez, arriving in March 1899. The regiment was ordered into the field immediately. Shortly before this time, an act of Congress had been passed, increasing the number of majors by two in both the Adjutant General's Department and the Inspector General's Department. Kerr was with his regiment in the field and without any books or other material to enable him to prepare for an examination, which the War Department had decided should be held to determine the best men to be selected for the new vacancies. An examining board was established in Manila to provide for any applicants in the Philippines. Kerr had no intention of applying to appear before this board but was persuaded by his commanding officer to make a try for it and was rewarded by being chosen as one of the two selections for the Adjutant General's Department. This achievement showed what a painstaking officer he had been through his years of service. On his promotion to Major in the Adjutant General's Department, he was assigned to duty in Manila and served there until August 1902, having been promoted to Lieutenant Colonel in the meanwhile.

From Manila he went to Washington and was detailed to the General Staff, serving thereon from 1903 to August 1907. He was promoted to Colonel and Assistant Adjutant General in June 1905. He served as Adjutant General in the Philippines from January 1908 until January 1910, returning to the Adjutant General's Office in Washington and remaining on duty there until August 1914, when he was retired for disability in line of duty. In July 1917 he was recalled to active duty in the Adjutant General's Office, appointed Brigadier General, National Army in October 1917, and honorably discharged on June 1, 1919. His disability had been overcome, so he was restored to the active list and on July 1, 1920, was appointed Brigadier General and Assistant Adjutant General, serving as such until the 15th of August 1922, when he was retired at his own request after 40 years of service.

Twice he earned the Silver Star: First for "Gallantry in action against Spanish Forces at the Battle of El Caney, Cuba, July 1, 1898"; Second for "Gallantry in action against Insurgent Forces at Magalang, Luzon, P. I., November 5, 1899". He received the Distinguished Service Medal for "especially meritorious and conspicuous service in the Adjutant General's Department during World War I".

In 1892, at Portland, Oregon, he was married to Margaret, daughter of Brigadier General Joseph H. Eaton, Retired. She survives, living in Washington. After his retirement, Kerr resided in Washington until the end, which came but a few days before his ninetyeth birthday. At the time of his death he was commander of the Order of Indian Wars of the United States and President of the Society of the Army of Santiago de Cuba. He was a charter member of the American Military Institute and a member of the Army and Navy Club of Washington.

Kind, courteous, generous, efficient, loyal and honorable, he needs no eulogy. His career and life speak for themselves and are worthy of emulation by any one. May his soul live in perfect peace.

—H. C. Hodges, '81.

(The above was prepared in collaboration with Charles D. Roberts, '97.)

Charles Keller

NO. 3332 CLASS OF 1890

DIED SEPTEMBER 16, 1949, AT CORONADO, CALIFORNIA, AGED 81 YEARS.

GENERAL KELLER was born in Rochester, N. Y. on February 13, 1868. He was ap-

pointed to the U.S.M.A. from New York and graduated with honors in 1890. Upon graduation, he was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers. He served in that Corps with distinction until retired at his own request October 13, 1923.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and the French Legion of Honor for his services in World War I. In World War II he returned to active duty and served as District Engineer of the U.S. Engineer Office in Chicago, Ill., from November 1940 to October 1943. During this time, in addition to the normal duties of the office, he supervised and was responsible for the construction of camps, airfields, ordnance and airplane manufacturing plants and other military establishments involving the expenditure of over \$300,000,000.00. He also purchased about \$2,000,000,000.00 worth of war materials and equipment for the Army Engineers. For this service he was awarded the Legion of Merit. He was a life member of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

During his assignment from 1905 to 1910 as District Engineer of the Lake Survey, among other accomplishments, a submerged wire sweep was developed which since has been used everywhere for large hydro-



graphic surveys. It is still the most accurate method of locating obstructions to navigation. During this same assignment, he was detailed as technical advisor to a Board appointed to recommend policies to be followed for the preservation of Niagara Falls. The work done in this connection under Gen. Keller's direction led to the adoption of policies which have since been followed and which have resulted in restoration of the scenic beauty of the Falls on the U.S. side of the Niagara River.

From 1910 to 1913 he was District Engineer of the U.S. Engineer Office at Rock Island, Illinois. At the same time he was a member of a Board created by Congress to develop plans for improved types of tow boats and barges to increase the efficiency of freight carrying on rivers and canals. The plans developed by the Board were adopted and have proved successful, especially on such streams as the Illinois, Ohio and Mississippi Rivers.

From 1913 to 1916, he was District Engineer in the U.S. Engineer Office at Mobile, Alabama. The work in the District included certain seacoast defenses. An experimental emplacement was designed and built which successfully withstood bombardment by the heaviest battleship guns from two known ranges. This design was later used in the Panama defenses.

In 1916 he was assigned as Assistant to the Chief of Engineers in Washington, D. C.,

and continued in that office until early September, 1918. During this tour, he organized the Power Administration which later became a section of the War Industries Board. The Power Administration did an effective job in ameliorating power shortages for war industries. It also developed a system of annual reports on power facilities available throughout the country which proved of real value during World War II.

Early in 1918 he was promoted to Brigadier General and later in that year he went to France as Deputy Chief Engineer of the A.E.F.

Upon return to the U.S. he was detailed as Engineer Commissioner of the District of Columbia having charge of all public works of the District. During this tour, the Knickerbocker Theatre collapsed with a serious loss of life. Gen. Keller took charge of the rescue operations and later effected changes in the building regulations designed to prevent such accidents.

Upon retirement in 1923 he associated himself with a large electric holding company system with headquarters in Chicago, Illinois. He started as principal assistant to the Vice President in charge of engineering. Later he became a director in the holding company and President of one of its operating subsidiaries. He held these positions until he retired a short time before his death.

Because of his wisdom and patience, as well as his outstanding ability, he was very much admired and beloved by the younger officers in the Corps. His English was so clear and simple that his reports on the many projects he handled are of such value that they are still read and quoted by many of his successors. He was a man of outstanding character and intelligence, and his friendship was highly valued by those who were privileged to know him.

General Keller died in Coronado, California on September 16, 1949. He is survived by his wife and two sons. His second son, Charles Jr., graduated from the U.S. Military Academy into the Corps of Engineers in 1930. His grandson, Richard B. Keller, will graduate from the U.S. Military Academy in June 1950, just sixty years after General Keller graduated.

Mrs. Keller is now living at 5318 Dryades Street, New Orleans, Louisiana.

—William Kelly, Class of 1899.

Robert John Fleming

NO. 3402 CLASS OF 1891

DIED JULY 26, 1949, AT WASHINGTON, D. C., AGED 81 YEARS.

ROBERT JOHN FLEMING was born in Ireland, June 6, 1868, and came to this country with his parents at an early age. He was appointed a cadet from his Congressional District in Michigan in 1887, and was graduated from the Military Academy in 1891.

Fleming is vividly recalled from the days of "beast barracks". Emerging from his third-floor room in the old 9th Division in obedience to the raucous order "New cadets turn out promptly", the writer would usually meet Fleming as he descended the stairs from the fourth floor—a silent, solemn-faced individual, minding his own counsel, and giving the impression that he must have been properly clad and waiting at his door for the summons, thus gaining the few seconds start on those of us who were not so instant in readiness. Being in different companies and in different sections—Bob graduated in the upper half of the class—we were not thrown together as cadets. He was a quiet, industrious, well-behaved person, attending strictly to business and avoiding undue publicity; an eminently satisfactory and efficient cadet, as he was as an officer. No spoonoid, and maintaining his standing as a member of the clean-sleeve

aristocracy, his original alphabetical academic rating was preserved consistently and somewhat bettered at graduation.

Upon completion of graduation leave, he served with the 7th Cavalry at Fort Riley and later at Fort Sheridan, until his promotion to 1st Lieutenant took him to the 10th Cavalry at Fort Grant, Arizona. He served with that regiment until, in the grade of Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry, he was assigned to the 11th Cavalry in January 1917. In August 1917 he became a temporary Colonel, a full Colonel in January 1920, and retired by operation of law on June 30, 1932.

The preceding paragraph summarizes very briefly a long and active career which followed a familiar pattern for the years of his service. We find him at many western posts: Riley, Sheridan, Robinson, Leavenworth, Nogales, Huachuca, Naco, and at eastern posts such as Ethan Allen, Oglethorpe, McPherson, and Washington. In addition to a full share of troop service, he filled responsible staff assignments, from Regimental Quartermaster and student officer at service schools, to command of a training camp in World War I; Chief of Training Branch, General Staff; Assistant

guidons, the blare of trumpets, the roar of charging hoofs and the sweet odors of clover hay and, to quote him, "honest horse-sweat".

The writer is happy to quote a well deserved tribute from Colonel Harry Cavanaugh, a comrade of a life-time in the service:

"Bob Fleming was No. 1, both as an officer and as a friend. His was always the best troop in the regiment. He had a clear thinking mind and excellent judgment, but to my mind his finest asset was his dependability. As an officer one always knew that Bob, in an emergency, would always do just the right thing, and do it well.

"As a friend it was just the same—dependability and trustworthiness. Always until his last hours, he was the same old Bob, 'B.J.' as ever, kindly, gentle and steadfast—but with plenty of steel behind it all if called forth. He was a real stoic. In his last long and trying illness, no one, not even his nurses, ever heard a whisper or growl of complaint.

"And so, Duke, as we grip hands with you through the shadows, we salute you as a knight 'sans peur et sans reproche'".

—A Classmate.

Robert Walter Mearns

NO. 3510 CLASS OF 1892

DIED MAY 23, 1949, AT PRESIDIO OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, AGED 82 YEARS.

BOB MEARNS was a lovable character, full of sympathy and understanding. Once a friend was made, that friend was never lost. He was a man's man and yet he had an appealing way with the gentler sex also. He was an ardent horseman, riding up to his later years when physical disability finally prevented his enjoyment of his favorite exercise.

Another of his great sources of pleasure was motoring. He never failed to drop in casually to see those of whom he was fond. On his long trips he was constantly stopping at some old soldier's door with whom he had served in other days but whom he never forgot. He loved golf, played a keen game of bridge and was highly successful in his investments and financial enterprises.

Bob was the son of Andrew James and Martha Kennedy Mearns, both of Scotch descent. He was born on July 16th, 1866, at Kembleville, near West Chester, Pennsylvania, where he spent his boyhood days. After attending private school he entered West Chester Normal School. Here he was President of his class and after graduation was appointed to West Point by the Representative of his District. Bob often returned to West Chester for reunions with his old friends and classmates at the Normal School.

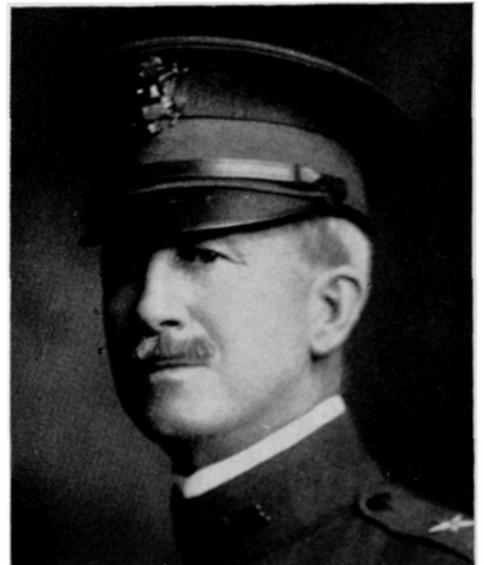
He entered the United States Military Academy on June 16th, 1887 and graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science on June 11th, 1892. Bob, like most of us, was just a typical cadet, constantly plugging along, striving to remain a cadet with an occasional Saturday afternoon recreation "on the area". No sensational breaking of rules and regulations, the Blue Book was second only to the Bible in importance in his daily routine. He was popular with both upper and lower classes. As a cadet he was the soul of honor and upright principles.

Upon graduation, Bob was assigned to the Infantry and spent his entire service in that branch and enjoyed every minute of it, he often said. His first service after graduation was with the 20th Infantry. He followed the fortunes of that organization to Cuba in 1898 where he won the Silver Star and then on to the Philippines. When the regiment returned to the United States he continued on as a Major of Philippine Scouts, remaining for a continuous tour of duty of ten years. On

his return to the United States he joined his old regiment, the 20th Infantry serving as its adjutant in 1914 while on the Mexican border. He was promoted Major, September 4, 1915 and was on duty at the University of Illinois when World War I began. For his services there he received from the President of the University an attestation of highest praise for his work with that institution. He was promoted Colonel, National Army, August 5th, 1917, and Brig. General, U.S. Army, October 1st, 1918. He commanded the 17th Division from November 1st, 1918, to February 5th, 1919.

Upon muster out of the Division, he returned to his Regular Army rank and served on Recruiting and Organized Reserves duty until his retirement on December 31st, 1922. His retirement as a Colonel was due to disability in line of duty. He was promoted Brig. General, retired, 21st of June 1930. Bob spent his years of retirement at his lovely home, The Uplands, in Berkeley, California.

In 1913, Bob, who had been written off by his friends as a confirmed bachelor, married Ethel Brown, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Melville Cox Brown of Laramie, Wyoming, taking his bride to Europe for their



Commandant, The Cavalry School; and in the Office of the Chief of Cavalry. In the Spanish-American War he served with his regiment in the Santiago campaign, in which he was recommended for brevets at Las Guasimas and Santiago (later translated into Silver Star citations) for gallantry in action. Following sick leave after yellow fever, he served three years in the occupation of Cuba; some years later a tour in the Philippines from June 1907 to May 1909; then border duty in 1916-17, including the Pershing expedition into Mexico. The First World War found him busily engaged in important training duties and camps, with a short period of command of a cavalry regiment converted into field artillery; and, shortly before his retirement, he commanded the 26th Cavalry at Stotsenburg for two years; finally duty in the office of the Chief of Cavalry to the time of his retirement. Though highly recommended for promotion, he never attained his well-deserved star; just another case of the fortunes of war!

Making his home in Washington, he watched through the years the gradual change in the functions of his beloved branch, and could never reconcile himself to the new order. For he was a cavalryman of the old school and tradition; not for him was the clash of grinding gears and the reek of gasoline and exhaust fumes; in his moments of reverie and reminiscence there was no happier picture than the flutter of

honeymoon. They have three sons, Robert Brown, Fillmore Kennedy and James Brown, each of whom distinguished himself in combat service in World War II. Robert is a successful orthopedic surgeon in Sacramento, California. Ken is a Lieut. Colonel, Field Artillery, U.S. Army, and James a student at the University of California, studying architecture.

Bob died at Letterman General Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco, California on May 23rd, 1949, where he had been taken from his home in Berkeley on May 19th, following an intestinal hemorrhage. He was laid to rest in the shady groves of the National Cemetery of the Presidio of San Francisco. Funeral services were conducted at the Presidio Chapel by his own Presbyterian minister of St. John's, Berkeley, where Bob was a regular attendant and at one time president of the Board of Trustees. The pall bearers were Brig. Gen. George O. Cress, Brig. Gen. William C. Davis, Brig. Gen. George Blakely, a classmate, Brig. Gen. Robert E. Wyllie, Colonel Edward H. Schultz, Colonel Francis R. Hunter, Colonel James A. Dorst and Colonel William McCaskey Chapman.

If one particular characteristic might be singled out to throw an illuminating ray upon the sterling quality of this man, that characteristic would be his intense devotion to his family and the keen pride and satisfaction with which he followed the develop-

ment and success of his sons. He was equally proud of his five grandchildren.

The essence of him was conservatism and friendliness, at war with each other at times, in which case friendliness never failed to win out. He was upright and honest and expected others to be the same way, managing his own affairs with meticulous care.

To the very end he loved to keep in contact with his friends with a devoted loyalty; and enjoyed swapping a bit of harmless gossip with them. His friends will sorely miss that frank, friendly interest he took in them and in life in general. He was a loyal citizen and a most generous contributor to all church and civic interests and activities in his community. He was a member of the Army and Navy Club, Washington, D. C., the Union League Club of San Francisco, California, the West Point Athletic Association and a life member of the Army and Navy Club of Manila, P. I. A man of simple tastes himself, he gave much to others. He will indeed be missed.

—George H. Estes.

Henry Howard Whitney

NO. 3460 CLASS OF 1892

DIED APRIL 2, 1949, AT MADISON, NEW JERSEY, AGED 82 YEARS.

THE 32 years of service Brigadier General Henry Howard Whitney gave to the United States Army and his country were replete with many valorous exploits, one of which led to the successful conquest of a country and saved thousands of lives without endangering that of anyone except his own.

Five times this astute military officer was selected for important secret missions abroad, twice to do the job someone else had failed to do, and the War Department files record that he always acquitted himself with distinction.



Brigadier General Whitney was born at Glen Hope, Pennsylvania, on December 25, 1866. General Whitney was the son of a Pennsylvania minister who had served as an officer in the Civil War, and whose fondest hope was that this boy, one of eleven children in the family, would follow in his footsteps. The lad was graduated from Dickenson Seminary with honors at the age of 17. His father still insisted that his son follow him in the ministry, and would not tolerate the idea of a military career—young Whitney, however, had other ideas, and so for the next few years he supported himself by selling insurance and tutoring.

Upon attaining his 21st birthday, he successfully passed a Presidential competitive examination, and entered West Point. He was President of his class for four years—a class that produced, among others, General Charles P. Summerall, Colonel John H. (Gatling Gun) Parker and Major General W. R. Smith—and Whitney came out an expert in map-making, artillery fire and dancing.

Shortly before the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, he was appointed Military Attache to the American Legation in Buenos Aires. When war came, envious young officers associated with him, over whose heads he had skimmed in the advancement of rank, were quick to point out that Whitney had had his chance at fighting, yet had "retired" to the calm of South America.

None of these officers knew that Whitney in reality was off on a secret mission, to Puerto Rico and Cuba, to get for the War Department information concerning fortifications, garrisons, roads and harbors, in a hazardous reconnaissance.

Leaving the United States secretly, Whitney boarded the British tramp freighter "Ardenrose" at sea. Posing as a newspaper correspondent, he bribed a pantryman to desert, and then persuaded the ship's master to sign him up in place of the deserter under the name of H. W. Elias of Bristol, England. Arriving in Puerto Rico after twice narrowly escaping detection by Spanish authorities, who, through counterespionage, had already learned that some such spy was to be expected, Whitney became a typical tropical tramp, selling kerosene while he secretly made detailed maps of the interior and the harbor.

When all his information had been compiled, Whitney sailed for Santiago de Cuba, where he joined the staff of General Nelson A. Miles, and persuaded Miles to abandon the plans that had been made to land our forces at Fajardo. Whitney knew the harbor at that point had been heavily mined, and that Spanish strength was concentrated there waiting for the expected attack. A punitive bombardment and landing, with the probable loss of thousands of Spanish and American lives, was imminent, but Miles, acting on the advice of the kerosene vendor, landed his men on July 25, 1898 at Guanica, and captured the island with the firing of only one shot.

Twenty years later, General Whitney was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for this display of bravery and intelligence, the citation in part reading, "For extraordinary heroism in connection with the Military operations on the Island of Puerto Rico in May, 1898, under disguise and in the midst of the enemy". Meanwhile, the inhabitants of Puerto Rico, who had come to know the personal side of this brave officer and his broad understanding of their country and its people, had asked him to become their Governor General, which offer carried with it the united support of all branches of Puerto Rican political, social and military life. The Island lured Whitney, but political life did not, and he refused.

After the Spanish-American War, he was selected by General Miles as Aide-de-Camp, and served two tours as such, accompanying General Miles on the latter's tour around the world in 1902-03.

General Whitney served in the Philippines, three years on General Pershing's staff; was commander of the Presidio of San Francisco and Fort Scott during the Panama Pacific Exhibition, saw service on the Mexican border, and commanded the 63rd Field Artillery Brigade during World War I with the rank of Brigadier General. He was appointed a member of the General Staff, A.E.F., and was Chief of Staff, District of Paris, 1918-19. He was decorated by several foreign Governments, including France (Legion of Honor, Officer Grade).

After post-war assignments, he retired to private life in 1920 at his own request, and

lived in California, where he formed and headed a successful real estate finance corporation and was active in civic affairs, moving to New York City in 1933.

H. W. W.

Edward Colby Carey

NO. 3557 CLASS OF 1893

DIED FEBRUARY 19, 1948, AT SOUTHERN PINES, NORTH CAROLINA, AGED 76 YEARS.

It was on April 20th, 1871 on a small post in New Mexico that Ned Carey first saw the light of day. His father, Captain A. B. Carey was a veteran of the Civil War, and



at the time was ADC to the famous General Kit Carson. A. B. Carey was later to become prominent as Paymaster General of the Army. Ned's mother was born Laura Melinda Colby. Her forebears included the Colonial Governor Bradford of Massachusetts as well as members of the celebrated Adams family of Massachusetts. Redfield Proctor, later Secretary of War, was her uncle.

On the frontier in the southwest in those days, a boy's interests were apt to revolve around hunting and fishing. In this, Ned was no exception and those interests not only persisted all of his days but colored his life as well. As a result he was robust, a tireless walker and never so happy as when out-of-doors with a bird dog or with a fishing rod.

He had the usual Army boy's ambition so that in due course in 1888 he was appointed to the United States Military Academy by Senator Elkins of New Mexico and entered with the Class of 1892.

At West Point Ned's struggles with plebe math were such as to require his joining the Class of 1893. During the last two years of his cadet days he roomed with Jamie Jamerson who writes that Ned, "was not one to use recreation hours for extra boning but rather cultivated popular fiction and tennis. Nothing seemed to worry him and he was an even tempered, tolerant and unassuming person" One of his distinguishing characteristics was his keen sense of humor which was warm, simple and human and which throughout his life attracted people to him.

In 1895 Ned Carey married Ruth Palmer, daughter of Major George H. Palmer, 16th Infantry, at Fort Douglas, Utah. Jamerson was best man. At their next station, Fort Spokane, Washington, their daughter and only child, Laura was born.

Ned served with distinction in Cuba, rising to be a Captain of Volunteers. He was awarded the Silver Star for gallantry in action and was favorably mentioned in dispatches on several occasions later during the Philippine Campaign. In the Philippines he was a Major and battalion commander in the 42d Infantry, U.S.V.

After the Spanish War Ned served at Fort Reno, and then in San Antonio. He later served in Boston and then in Hawaii prior to his participation in the mobilization along the Mexican border in 1916.

In 1915 he married Anne Kneeland Smith of Rutland, Vermont.

During World War I, Ned served with distinction in the AEF as a Colonel in command of the 903d Infantry (Pioneer). He was a popular commander with his officers and men. In fact his service may be characterized as eminently one governed by practical common sense and a paternal regard for his subordinates.

In 1920 he retired from active duty and made his home in Vineyard Haven, Mass.; in Panama City, Florida; and later in Southern Pines, N. C.

In 1935 he married Caroline Tarver of Albany, Georgia, who survives as his widow.

The years from 1929 to 1948 were largely spent in shooting quail, fishing, raising bird dogs, gardening and golf. At all of these he was more than proficient. In addition to these activities, Ned liked people. His was an attractive personality, genuine, cheerful, self-reliant and sensible. He was a gallant and practical soldier. He was a good civilian neighbor. He left many real friends.

In addition to his widow, he is survived by his only child Laura, now Mrs. Edwin L. Sibert, and his three grandchildren: Lt. Edwin L. Sibert Jr., USN, Lt. William C. Sibert, USA, Miss Laura Cary Sibert; and his sister, Mrs. Meriwether Walker (widow of Gen. M. L. Walker '93) of Vineyard Haven, Mass. —E. L. S.

Louis Bowen Lawton

NO. 3533 CLASS OF 1893

DIED JULY 9, 1949, AT SKANEATELES,
NEW YORK, AGED 77 YEARS.

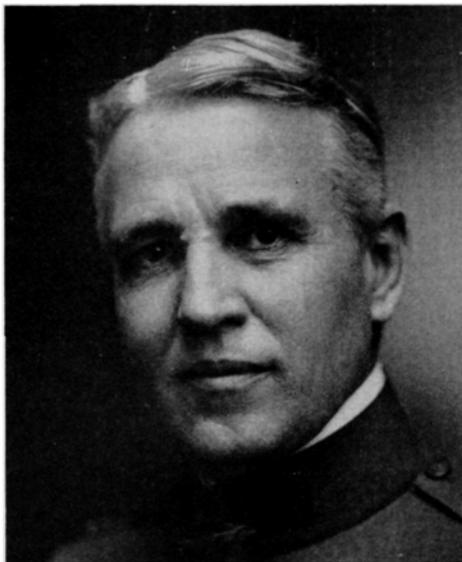
WHEN the undersigned learned on July 9, 1949 that Louis Lawton passed away, he shed tears, unashamed, for Lawton had been his beloved roommate for a year at West Point. He had endeared himself to me as a devoted friend. During this time our relations had never been marred by an unkind word or unfriendly act. We had been mutually helpful. Louis Lawton was always actuated by the highest ideals of friendship.

Major Louis Bowen Lawton, U.S. Army, Ret., was born in Independence, Iowa, March 13, 1872. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lawton of early patriotic ancestry. They took Louis to Auburn, New York in 1873, where he grew to young manhood with all the advantages of a cultured community. He graduated from the Auburn High School at 16 and being too young to enter West Point, the desire of his heart, he taught school for a year. He was good in athletics and he was a long distance swimmer. He was healthy and strong, mentally, morally and physically.

In June 1889 when 17, Lawton was admitted to the United States Military Academy. Like all newcomers he was subjected to a rough and rugged reception to test his soldierly fortitude. Many failed or withdrew in discouragement but Louis Lawton showed the beginnings of his later valor by conquering all unpleasant obstacles and by passing his physical and mental entrance examinations.

Louis Lawton had a pleasing personality. He had a wide circle of loyal friends. Although frankly expressing his ideas, he usually won agreeably in arguments as he upheld sound ideas and principles. He worked successfully into the West Point routine. At the end of his first year, he stood 33, in the second year 35, in the third year 21, and he graduated in 1893, 22 for the whole four year course. He was a cadet lieutenant in his senior year.

On June 13, 1893, he became a second lieutenant, and was later assigned for station to the Ninth Infantry at Madison Barracks, Sacketts Harbor, N. Y. Shortly afterwards he married Miss Theresa Kelsey, a long-time friend of his home town, Auburn, New York. It turned out to be an exceedingly happy event, becoming increasingly an ideal marriage, radiant with happiness in every phase of married life. Life for Lieutenant and Mrs. Lawton at Madison Barracks was just the routine Army garrison life until the spring of 1898 when the Spanish War broke out. Then the Ninth Infantry was ordered to Tampa, Florida, for embarkation to Cuba as part of the American Army of Liberation under General Shafter.



Upon reaching Cuba, the Ninth Infantry under Lieutenant Colonel Ewers formed part of the Third Brigade under General Wycoff. This command saw active fighting in the Battle of El Caney where Lieutenant Lawton did good service, but it was in the Battle of Santiago, charging up San Juan Hill in a storm of enemy fire, that he won the award of a Silver Star to be worn on his campaign ribbon for distinguished gallantry in action against the Spanish defenses. After the Cuban campaign, Lawton, with his regiment, was ordered to Montauk Point, Long Island for health restoration as he with many others had been stricken with the deadly malarial fever of Cuba. Louis Lawton here had a long exhausting struggle with this malady, but his rugged constitution helped him win back health and strength enough to be returned to active duty.

Not long after this Lawton was ordered with his regiment to the Philippines, which the United States had acquired as a result of the Spanish War. His regiment reached Manila early in 1899. The natives had risen in rebellion against the American occupation and severe battles ensued. On June 10, 1899, the Ninth Infantry became actively engaged against Filipino insurgents at Las Pinas. Here Lieutenant Lawton won the award of another Silver Star for gallantry in battle. Soon after, the Chinese Boxer rebellion was alarming the World and the troops of the Allies were converging on Tien-Tsin to relieve their endangered Consulates.

On June 27, 1900, the Ninth U.S. Infantry was ordered from Manila to Yongku, China enroute to Tien-Tsin, the besieged city. It received orders at 2:00 A.M. July 13, 1900 to take a position about two miles south of the main fortified wall of Tien-Tsin, and in rear of the British and Japanese forces, as a supporting force in the planned attack of Tien-Tsin. Somewhat over a mile in front of the main city wall was a rather formidable dried mud wall with many loop-holes for rifle fire, well manned. The Ninth Infantry took its position about daybreak on that memorable day.

The Allied commander, British General Durward ordered the attack against Tien-Tsin. They all advanced in good order in spite of heavy artillery bombardment from the main Tien-Tsin wall and intense and accurate rifle fire from the fortified mud wall. The Ninth Infantry did its share of capturing the mud wall of the Chinese first line of defense and consolidated their gains by proper offensive measures. As the Ninth U.S. Infantry further advanced in support, the British General discovered a destructive flanking fire from a mud village on the right of his attacking forces. The Americans were ordered to wheel about and silence this flanking fire. Accordingly the objective became a dangerous mission, as the space of a thousand yards to be covered was open ground and cut up with wet rice fields, dikes and ditches and canals, affording scanty if any cover. The swampy ground forbade the security of trenches, but the gallant Ninth Infantry never wavered. The regiment advanced by rushes under a murderous rifle fire from this flanking village and the heavy artillery bombardment from the main Tien-Tsin wall.

Lieutenant Louis Lawton had been appointed Adjutant of the First Battalion under Major J. M. Lee, a veteran Indian fighter. Lawton had various duties to perform as Adjutant which exposed him to great danger in this situation, but he never wavered. This desperate advance toward the deadly mud village had proceeded three-fourths of the way when Color Sergeant Gorman fell mortally wounded. The Commanding Officer, Colonel E. H. Liscum, at his side grasped the colors urging his regiment onward. Then this gallant officer was stricken but before he died he urged his soldiers to continue the advance.

Then the Ninth Infantry came upon an unfordable river about 100 yards away from their mud-village objective. Their ammunition was nearly exhausted. They could neither advance nor reform their position to more advantage. Their casualties had been appalling. They were lying in mud and water, helpless and battered and bleeding. At this point, Major Lee, who had taken over command of the regiment on the death of Colonel Liscum, summoned Lieutenant Lawton, who had already been wounded. The situation was hastily explained that reinforcements and ammunition and hospital attendants were desperately needed. Major Lee asked Lieutenant Lawton to carry the message to the Allied Commander, General Durward. Lawton cheerfully volunteered. He coolly went into that hurricane of artillery and rifle fire, expecting every second to be struck. But, marvelous to tell, he was not hit. He survived to deliver his message to General Durward, who took measures to relieve the situation, but these measures, because of unsurmountable obstacles, could not be fully carried out. General Durward complimented Lawton upon his heroic gallantry and said he ought to get the Victoria Cross, Great Britain's highest military decoration.

Lieutenant Lawton again faced what seemed like certain death in returning to his Commander, Major Lee. Lawton never slackened his heroic advance in his sacrificial mission until within fifty yards of Major Lee when he was struck in the right

breast. The bullet came out of his right shoulder, paralyzing the nerves so that the arm hung bleeding and useless at his side. Major Lee and Captain Brewster rushed to Lawton's side to give him first aid and all help possible. He was carried to the doubtful protection of an inadequate irrigation ridge, where he soon made his report of his disastrous mission. The murderous Chinese fire still continued. Lawton's orderly, as the bullets flew around, endangered his life but saved Lawton by raising his dirt ridge considerably. This ridge was afterwards found full of bullets and Lawton was again wounded in the foot. With all his injuries, Lawton's mind was as keen as ever. Major Lee praised Lawton warmly. Both had to lie on the muddy ground for several hours until darkness helped withdrawal to a somewhat safer place. But even this was dangerous. The gallantry of the Ninth Infantry in this battle in front of Tien-Tsin is one of the most glorious, if disastrous, in American History, and First Lieutenant Louis Bowen Lawton was one of its outstanding heroes.

After the withdrawal in darkness, Lieutenant Lawton, as weak as he was, had to walk four miles, with wounds on his body in four places, to reach the relief measures available at the American Consulate. Major Lee wrote Lawton's wife that her husband was wounded but would recover and was returning home and added: "Permit me to say that your husband proved himself to be one of the most heroic and gallant spirits that ever went into battle. Neither danger nor wounds disturbed him in the least. He was superb in every act in the face of death. Even after so cruelly stricken he gave more thought to the other wounded than to his own health. He has given his family and the nation a record of imperishable fame and glory which should ever be revered. He has been recommended for a Congressional Medal of Honor."

Later Lieutenant Louis Lawton, sometime after the Tien-Tsin battle, was taken aboard the hospital ship "Solace", bound for San Francisco, California, and expert surgical treatment. Upon arriving in the United States after a time in the Presidio General Hospital he was ordered for surgical treatment to the Medical College of Johns Hopkins University near Baltimore, Maryland, where the nerves of his right arm were gathered together to form some relief, but he never after had full use of this member. He always had to write with his left hand.

After this, in November 1900, the citizens of Lawton's home town, Auburn, gave him a public reception with his proud and happy wife. He received a beautiful sword and much praise on that memorable occasion from prominent people. In the meantime he was assigned as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Shattuck Military School at Faribault, Minnesota. This institution had always had a high standing but Lawton brought it to a still higher standard of excellence in military efficiency.

After seven years of this duty, during which time in 1903 he had been made a Major and Judge Advocate, Lawton was retired from active service. He then entered the Oriental rug business, in which he was one of the country's outstanding collectors. He had a Camp of Spanish War Veterans named after him in Auburn. He always took a lively interest in patriotic gatherings, at which, with his glorious record, he was a distinguished guest and also an eloquent speaker of wit and wisdom. At his West Point Class reunions he was always, in spite of his war time injuries, a fluent speaker and entertaining comrade. He had the loving loyalty of his classmates.

When World War I began he offered his services to the War Department. This resulted in a term as Recruiting Officer for the Army in Syracuse and later assignment as Commandant of the Students Army Train-

ing Corps at Colgate University in New York State. He was growing older gracefully and in World War II he made eloquent public appeals for people to buy War Bonds to finance the war. Although to the very last he was bothered with complications arising from his old Chinese war wounds, he was comforted by the loving assistance of his devoted family.

However, a grievous blow was to stun him and his family. Just 45 years after he lay badly wounded in China, Louis Lawton suffered the poignant sorrow of losing a grandson, First Lieutenant Lawton Davis, a West Pointer of the Class of June, 1943, in the terrible battle of the Bulge in Europe. This late war hero had the same gallant spirit of his grandfather in sacrificing himself to help others.

Major Louis Lawton was laid to rest July 11th, 1949, in Auburn. His wife had preceded him by four years. The family survivors are his daughter, Mrs. Thomas F. Davis, of West Lake Road, Skaneateles, New York and her family.

So now we say: Farewell Louis Lawton, brave, intrepid and noble crusader for generous humanities. In the enchanted spiritual reunion with your loved ones who have gone before, may you find the rich reward of eternal happiness.

—His Classmate,
Arthur M. Edwards, '93.

Albert Eugene Saxton

NO. 3585 CLASS OF 1894

DIED OCTOBER 25, 1949, AT ST. PETERSBURG,
FLORIDA, AGED 77 YEARS.

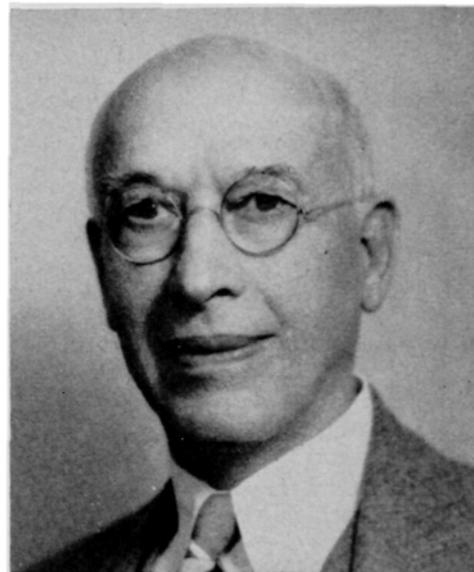
FOUR years at West Point give classmates an intimate understanding of each other that makes for genuine comradeship and leaves life long impressions. Going back to cadet days, the impression is indelible that no one in '94 was held in higher esteem or better liked by all his classmates than friendly, cheerful, good natured "Sax".

Albert Eugene Saxton was born at Truckee, California, on November 20, 1871, the son of Reuben H. and Attila McCoy Saxton, his parents later moving a short distance across the state line into Nevada where he attended grammar and high school in Carson City and received his appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York. He was admitted to the Academy on June 17, 1890, and graduated on June 12, 1894, standing 23 in a class that had 82 members admitted.

Being modest and unassuming, he was just another cadet until an occasion arose in his yearling year that showed the stuff "Sax" was made of. In those days plebe hazing by upperclassmen was recognized by the Corps as a necessary institution. However, a certain plebe, who considered himself an expert at boxing, boasted that he would no longer submit to hazing and would challenge to a finish fight in a boxing ring any one who tried to haze him. The first cadet challenged was a yearling smaller in size than the plebe and without the physical makeup for boxing. This would have been such an uneven contest that the challenge was considered a deception to be ignored. However, in time the challenge got around to "Sax", who was in the plebe's weight class but without training in boxing. Another yearling, a clever, experienced boxer, it was thought by classmates, should take up the challenge and uphold the honor of the class. But "Sax" said "No, give me a little time to practice and I will do my part" The fight came off one Sunday afternoon in a vacant room in cadet barracks and, to those of us yearlings who were not permitted to be present, it seemed that the contest would never end. Nevertheless, in time the word came that the fight was over. By sheer endur-

ance and a determination to win, "Sax" made hard blows overcome boxing skill, floored the plebe and won the fight. "Sax" then became the idol of his classmates and naturally was highly esteemed by upperclassmen for upholding the honor of the Corps.

At graduation, Saxton was promoted in the Army to Additional Second Lieutenant of Cavalry, and assigned to the 8th Cavalry; then, when a vacancy occurred two months later, he was promoted to Second Lieutenant of Cavalry, retaining his regimental assignment. In his first four years as a commissioned officer he served at Fort Yates, North Dakota; Fort Meade, South Dakota; on recruiting duty in Omaha, Nebraska; and at Fort Robinson, Nebraska. Continuing with his troop and regiment, he was at Huntsville, Alabama, on October 3, 1898, for a month and went to Cuba on November 10, 1898. In Cuba, he served with his troop at Nuevitas, Las Minas and Puerto Principe, was promoted to First Lieutenant of Cavalry, March 2, 1899, and was Civil Disbursing Officer, District of Santiago, July 10, 1899 to August 1, 1900. Taking advantage of his opportunity to become fluent in the Spanish language, Lieutenant Saxton prepared himself for his next assignment; Instructor, Modern Languages, United States Military



Academy, August 21, 1900 to August 13, 1904.

On August 16, 1900, a few days before reporting for duty at West Point, an event occurred that added immeasurably to his joys the rest of his life. In fashionable Grace Church in New York City, First Lieutenant Albert E. Saxton was married to Mary Augusta Godwin, daughter of General Edward A. Godwin, West Point Class of 1870, and Mrs. Godwin. Being an Army Daughter accustomed to Service ways, tactful and very practical, Mrs. Saxton was a great help to her husband. The Saxtons were affable, popular, well suited to each other and led an ideal married life.

Having been promoted from First Lieutenant on February 28, 1901, Captain Saxton, after completing his four year tour as a language instructor at West Point, returned to the 8th Cavalry and was on duty at Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, September 13, 1904 to February 15, 1905; then enroute to the Philippine Islands. He was on foreign service until April 13, 1907; first at Fort William McKinley, next commanded station and troops at Mariquina, Rizal Province, guarding Manila water supply against cholera epidemic, August 29, 1905 until January 15, 1906; again at Fort William McKinley he successively commanded his troop, was Regimental Commissary and, from December 28, 1906, was Post Adjutant of this brigade station.

Returning to the United States with his regiment, Captain Saxton was back at Fort Robinson, Nebraska, until August; then a student officer, Army School of the Line, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, August 15, 1907 to June 30, 1908, receiving the "Distinguished Graduate" diploma of this institution which stressed training for command leadership in war. Automatically becoming a member of the Staff Class, Army Service Schools, upon graduating with high standing in the School of the Line, he spent his summer vacation period at maneuvers, Camp Chickamauga, Georgia, July 1, 1908 to August 7, 1908; then returned to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and staff class student duties, graduating on June 30, 1909. His two years' work at the Fort Leavenworth schools being outstanding, he was appointed Secretary, Army Service Schools, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, August 1, 1909, and relieved on October 12, 1911, to accompany his regiment to the Philippines, where he served at Batangas, Jolo and Camp Stotsenburg until October 12, 1914.

Saxton had a quiet, unobtrusive ambition that prompted him, while holding down efficiently his assignment, to prepare himself thoroughly for something higher. Accordingly he was sought after for important positions, and we next find him enroute to Washington, D. C., in October 1914, for duty in the Office of the Quartermaster General. He became Captain and Quartermaster by detail, November 2, 1914, and Major of Cavalry, July 1, 1916, remaining on duty in the Office of the Quartermaster General.

In 1917 our National Army was being organized to enter the war against Germany and officers with command leadership training were in demand for duty with combat troops. In consequence, Major Saxton, still in the Office of the Quartermaster General, was appointed Colonel of Infantry, National Army, on August 5, 1917, and assigned to duty with the 154th Depot Brigade at Camp Meade, Maryland. In October of that year, Colonel Saxton organized and then commanded the Infantry School of Arms and Camp Intelligence Service until January 27, 1918, and as an additional duty commanded the 154th Depot Brigade from December 26, 1917 to January 27, 1918.

While at Camp Meade, Colonel Saxton welcomed the opportunity to be transferred to his chosen arm of the service and was assigned to command the 305th Cavalry, National Army, at Camp Stanley, Texas, on February 2, 1918. However, his cavalry regiment was converted on August 15, 1918, into the 44th Field Artillery, National Army, and he continued in command until February 28, 1919, a part of this time in command of the 15th Field Artillery Brigade and Camp Stanley, and also at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, as student officer, School of Fire for Artillery. He relinquished command of his artillery regiment on February 28, 1919, to become Assistant Department Inspector, Corps Area Headquarters, Fort Sam Houston, Texas.

A still higher assignment soon became available and Colonel Saxton, by reason of his superior record, was selected for the vacancy and became Adjutant General, by detail, on August 2, 1919, and then Adjutant General, 8th Corps Area, Fort Sam Houston, Texas, September 17, 1919. He was transferred to the Adjutant General's Department, May 22, 1922, and was on duty in the Office of The Adjutant General, Washington, D. C., from May 7, 1924 to November 8, 1926, when he was retired at his own request, after over 30 years' service.

In his thirty-two years of commissioned service, this officer excelled in having a variety of commands and services that make for rich practical experience in an Army career. He commanded infantry, cavalry and artillery troops in units from a platoon to a brigade; was a recruiting officer, a disbursing officer, a supply officer, a school

officer in every capacity; as adjutant he learned administrative requirements of units included in a post and a brigade; he had practical experience in the duties of an inspector general and acquired administrative details of the purchase and supply of the innumerable things and articles required for the maintenance of our Army; and in the Adjutant General's Department he got a practical summing-up of the administration of our military forces. It is doubtful if records can show a broader experience and training of any other officer regardless of length of service.

Living in Washington, D. C., at the time of his retirement, the Saxtons continued for several years to reside in the capital city but travelled a great deal, in the North in summer, to Florida in winter. Soon they became wedded to St. Petersburg, Florida, and purchased in that city in 1934 a most attractive bungalow home, surrounded by spacious grounds now beautified by lovely flowers, tropical plants and choice fruit trees. Here they were active in civic and social affairs, were conspicuous for their generous hospitality to their many Army and civilian friends with whom they were most popular—and here Mrs. Saxton resides.

Major General Kenzie W. Walker, a close friend and neighbor in St. Petersburg, volunteered the following:

"Saxton lived here, as he did everywhere, in his modest and unassuming way. He had many friends and always had the Community's interest in mind. He was active in organizing and keeping alive an association of Retired Service Officers, who meet for luncheon once a month and frequently engage in constructive discussions. He was regular in his church attendance and more than generous in his support of all worth while charities. When the World War II came to us he was too old, like the rest of us of his time, to be called to active duty but made up for it and did more than his part in Red Cross and local defense work. He helped organize Air Raid Defenses and was an energetic Air Raid Warden".

Colonel Saxton died very unexpectedly on October 25th, 1949 at his home 3157 Seventh Avenue, N., St. Petersburg, Florida, and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery on October 31st.

Colonel Saxton served his country well, consummated in a superior manner all of his many and varied Army assignments and was thoroughly capable of masterly performance of high command duties in peace or war.
—O. B. R.

Sherwood Alfred Cheney

NO. 3746 CLASS OF 1897

DIED MARCH 13, 1949, AT MANCHESTER, CONNECTICUT, AGED 75 YEARS.

His classmates will be glad to know that our beloved Sherwood Cheney had a short illness and died very peacefully. He was buried in the Cheney family plot near his home, which since his retirement had been in the midst of his family and in sight of where he was born.

His American forefathers, men of ingenuity, brought silk manufacture to America and the family has since flourished around the original mill site in Manchester and made their homes on the hill above it. This background of men and women of taste and talent and staunch character had its marked effect on the life and personality of Sherwood Cheney. He was the first of his family to become a professional soldier although the town roll of honor records many Cheneys who went to war at times of national crisis, while those who remained turned the mill from its peace time production of silks and velvets to implements and weapons of war.

Certain familiar names, such as Frank W. Cheney, colonel of a Connecticut regiment at Antietam, stand out in my memory of previous wars. In the Spanish War his son, Ward Cheney, Sherwood's closest friend in the family at that time, left Yale to end up in a fine and decisive fight on the Imus Road above Cavite, where a stone marks his last stand, and a memorial library in Manila persisted until the last war. Many of the family went to the front in the last two wars; while the oldest members remained to win the Army and Navy "E" in the last war.

As a boy Sherwood was brought up in the midst of interesting people and events. Members of the family early visited the Far East and one adventurer among them found his way to the gold diggings in California and Australia. Sherwood followed the family habit of visiting Europe and studying French methods of silk culture. He went to Yale, entering Sheffield Scientific School for one year while waiting for West Point. What stirred him to go to West Point I don't remember, but I do remember his arrival and the outstanding impression he made on all of us of '97 from the very first day. Every West Pointer knows what it means for a man to go through his whole cadet course in the first section and graduate in the Engineers. Sherwood took the course in his stride and never faltered. He kept that stride in athletics also. Who will ever forget his winning the hurdle races from the justly celebrated Class of '96 which had never been beaten until defeated twice in athletics by '97, represented by the fleet Connor, Barlow, McCormack and Hanna.

In his relations with his classmates Cheney had an easy leadership as he progressed from year to year in the military line, one of the outstanding non-coms and finally Corps Adjutant. He finished his four years as a cadet with complete success. Never for one moment did it spoil him or disturb his poise or dry up the well of humor which delighted us then and always.

The men of our time came out just in time to take part, with a year's preparation and absorption of the customs of the service, in Cuba, the Philippines, and all over the world in many varied and interesting assignments. Cheney had a remarkable range of outstanding service in Cuba, the Philippines, France, Poland, China and, in the United States, from Boston to San Francisco. There is one thing that I shall always be proud of in following his easy approach to every crisis, and that is that he went to every war with troops and served in the front line from a lieutenant reconnoitering at Santiago to commanding a regiment of engineers in the first World War.

In a letter to Sherwood's wife Tommy Roberts remarks:

"Possibly you were told of what Sherrie did for me in Cuba; to add to that, when I had just come out of Samar in 1901, weighing about one hundred pounds, Sherrie met me in Manila and took me out of a hotel and into his house and mess and looked after me like a brother". The substance of that cryptic reference to Cuba is about as follows: Cheney had been out reconnoitering the Spanish position in front of Santiago following the fighting on San Juan Hill. Returning alone through heavy fire he picked up both Roberts, who was being carried to the rear on an improvised stretcher, and McCoy, just arrived at the Bloody Bend dressing station and very glad to be under the shelter of an overhanging bank. Though pressed by Cheney, he was very loathe to leave for the more comfortable and safe field hospital at General Shafter's headquarters. However his reluctance changed the instant that a shell plunged into the stream beside him and splattered the wounded with mud and water. So Cheney started on with two wounded classmates; one in a mule drawn ambulance with eleven other wounded, and Roberts so

badly hurt that he could not be put into the ambulance. On arriving at the field hospital the doctors gave no hope of recovery for Roberts so Cheney obtained permission to have him taken to his nearby camp where he made him comfortable and gave his starving friend, shot through the stomach, a much needed supper, the last can of apricots. Instead of dying, Roberts was returned to the hospital in the morning already recovering from his so-called fatal wounds. Some fifty years later Roberts said: "I never had a better friend and I never knew a finer, cleaner gentleman. If he had an enemy I never heard of him".

Cheney endured and survived all the hot spots and on the way had yellow fever in Cuba, malaria in the Philippines, and after-effects while serving on the General Staff. He never complained or made much fuss about it and was always selected for important and interesting duty. He never sought preferment but he was one of those happy warriors whose work sought him. To his amused surprise he was twice chosen as aide to the President; first as a junior aide at the White House to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt and many years later as senior aide to that fellow Yankee, Calvin Coolidge. In his later years he was at his best when talking off the record about the President, making his friends chortle with his understanding of that human symbol of everything that was New England in background and humor. Sherwood had a good deal of New England reserve himself and I never saw him lose his perfect poise in all of the fifty years of intimate association with him in many parts of the world.

One of the interludes in his professional work as an engineering officer was an assignment as military attaché in China in the '20's when there was confusion worse confounded following the early days of the revolution before the gradual evolving of the national government in Nanking under Chiang-Kai-shek. His judgment and his enlightening reports during that period were of great service to the government at home and were much appreciated by Minister Soong. Prior to going to China Sherwood had married Louise Delano and his first years of happy married life were spent in Peking. There his daughter Matilda Delano was born and his wife died, only a few years after their marriage.

During Sherwood's recurrent assignments in Washington as aide to the President and on the General Staff at the War College he was one of the founders of a happy family of intimate friends in various branches of the government service, who have made 1718 H Street notable throughout the past forty-two years. One of his friends there writes: "He did everything he undertook superbly well. We can never forget his earnestness and wisdom and the dry humor that illuminated every topic that he touched upon. He held a high place in the hearts of all of us".

In talking to his intimate friends at 1718 H Street and those who lived with him as a cadet and in his bachelor days in various parts of the world I found that all of them cherished those times with Sherwood and expressed themselves alike as to the stimulation of his ideas and his standard of life and conduct. All had the consciousness of trying to live up to his pattern and gained satisfaction in looking for his unconscious approval.

I could give many instances of Sherwood's complete and constant readiness for duty, with his flaming spirit underneath. In the autumn of 1911, after some years of behind the curtain negotiations with regard to an alternative canal route to Panama, it was determined that somebody should go over the route rather than depend on the study of former expeditions in the Atrato Valley.

The question was stirred up by a Chilean engineer who sought a concession for an easy canal route from the Atlantic to the Pacific, promoting a plan fathered by Colombia in delayed hostility resulting from the earlier Panama affair. The State Department was considering a very large payment to Colombia for this supposedly easy route; in fact \$25,000,000 had been proposed as a settlement and it was then being considered before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. General Leonard Wood, Chief of Staff, directed the writer to go over the route but to take someone with him. A telegram was sent to Sherwood Cheney, then on duty in San Francisco. "Are you up to hard and dangerous tropical trip of some months under secret orders of the Chief of Staff? If so meet me at the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, December 27." Without knowing any more than that bare outline of where he was going or why he promptly replied: "Will meet you December 27". On his return his brief and conclusive report was sufficient to have the \$25,000,000 appropriation struck from the Senate plan and nothing has been heard of the Undurraga Concession since except in the recurrent references to the Cheney report, which settled the affair.



Sherwood finally retired for age in '37 and in a sense approached home by important assignments in Boston as Chief Engineer on Preston Brown's staff. This in itself was something to have pulled off, with complete success on both sides. It involved not only the making of Boston a modern harbor but taking over some private interests in the Cape Cod Canal and planning for its future on enlarged and continuing lines of usefulness. Then he went back to Manchester to take up the life of a most appreciated neighbor and citizen. He established himself for the summer in a new home on Mason's Island in Mystic Harbor to which he brought not only a fine large sailing craft but a salty old captain who followed him into retirement. In fact Sherwood is the only retired army officer I know who sailed in his own boat from his last station of duty into retirement, and sailing and nautical affairs added very much to his happiness for the remaining summers.

While at Mystic he gave his time and talent to the idea of a marine museum. He was one of the founding fathers of the building not only of a museum but of an old time New England port and waterfront which is developing into a sort of nautical Williamsburg. His memory is very green in that group of public spirited men and women who are making a place of pilgrimage for

those who love the sea and who are interested in the early history of the East India days and of the whalers. His work there can best be expressed in the quotation from the Curator of the Mystic Marine Historical Association: "I don't think the General or his cousin, Clifford Cheney, ever missed a meeting in all the years, except for sickness. And it was that very faithfulness, plus the wisdom with which they solved our little problems that won us the confidence and support that made our growth possible. We shall miss the General for this, but, for myself, I shall miss even more the frequent meetings over many years, and the warm kindly personality and quiet enthusiasm, that seemed the more compelling because it was restrained, and tempered by a sense of relative values".

While aide to President Coolidge, Sherwood married Charlotte Hopkins of Bangor, Maine, who had been a friend of his sisters, so that in his later years in the service and the years of retirement he had again the satisfaction of a happy home, where now live Mrs. Cheney and his daughter.

* * * *

Brig. Gen. Sherwood A. Cheney, 75, USA-Ret., distinguished graduate of the class of 1897 at the U.S. Military Academy, died at his home in Manchester, Conn., March 13, 1949.

A former aide to both President Theodore Roosevelt and President Calvin Coolidge, General Cheney was graduated as adjutant of his class at West Point.

He served in Cuba with Company C, Battalion of Engineers, and in 1899 went to the Philippines as assistant engineer officer of the VIII Army Corps, later becoming engineer officer of the Department of Southern Luzon.

General Cheney returned to the United States in 1901 as aide de camp to Maj. Gen. J. C. Bates and following graduation from the War College was assigned to General Staff duties. After service on the Mexican border, he took command of the 110th Regiment of Engineers in France in 1918 and one year later was promoted from colonel to brigadier general to be director general of Army transportation.

For his World War I service, General Cheney was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and the French Legion of Honor and Croix de Guerre.

He was a member of the Inter-Allied Committee to the Baltic States and the American Commission which negotiated the peace in Paris. In 1921, General Cheney became military attaché in China and in 1925 was named chief military aide to President Coolidge, in which post he served until 1927.

Prior to his retirement in 1937, he served also as Chief Engineer at the Port of Boston and as head of the Ninth Coast Artillery District in San Francisco.

A report rendered by General Cheney is credited with resulting in the abandonment of plans to construct a canal from the Atrato River to the Pacific, a project which interested the Colombian Government and promoters in that area.

General Cheney's first wife, Mrs. Louise Delano Cheney, died in China while her husband was serving in that country as military attaché. He is survived by his second wife, Mrs. Charles Hopkins Cheney of Bangor, Me.; a daughter, Miss Matilda Delano Cheney of New York; and two sisters, Mrs. Clifford D. Cheney and Miss Emily Grace Cheney of Manchester.

Funeral services were held in Manchester on March 15, 1949.

* * * *

—Frank McCoy.

Louis Herbert McKinlay

NO. 4357 CLASS OF 1905

DIED DECEMBER 19, 1949, AT WILMINGTON, DELAWARE, AGED 69 YEARS.

LOUIS HERBERT MCKINLAY was born in St. Paul, Minnesota on March 21, 1880, the son of David Adam and Margaret Atchison McKinlay. He spent his early boyhood in St. Paul and after finishing high school he attended the University of Minnesota before entering West Point June 11, 1901. As a cadet he was zealous in attention to his academic work and with the advantage of his early education he stood in the upper fifth of his class when he graduated June 13, 1905.

His first assignment after his graduation took him to a Field Artillery battery at Fort Riley, Kansas, where he met and married Miss Clare Sellman of Leesburg, Virginia, a niece of General T. Bentley Mott. During Louis' tour at Fort Riley he attended the Mounted Service School. His next station was Fort Logan, Colorado where he



was on General Recruiting Service for three years. In March 1912 he joined the 1st Field Artillery at Camp Stotsenburg, P. I. and accompanied his battery to Schofield Barracks, T. H. in August 1913. In 1916, when he returned to the United States, he was stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas for five months until detailed as an instructor in the Department of Mathematics at West Point, but this detail was cut short by illness. In World War I he served as a Lieutenant Colonel, Field Artillery, National Army, at Camp Jackson, Columbia, South Carolina, with the 317th Field Artillery and was an instructor at the School of Fire for Field Artillery from October 1917 to June 1918. He went to France with the 323d Field Artillery, was promoted to Colonel in September 1918 and commanded that regiment in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive in various sectors.

After the Armistice in November 1918 Louis served at Headquarters 5th Field Artillery Brigade and on staff duty in the District of Paris until he returned to the United States in August 1919. He was next on duty in Washington, D. C. with the Military Information Division, until his health failed him and he was retired as a Major August 19, 1920 for disability contracted in line of duty. In 1930 he was advanced to the grade of Colonel in accordance with an Act of Congress authorizing retirement in the highest grade held during World War I.

After his retirement he made his home in Wilmington, Delaware, and his poor health permitted him to engage in only a few activities. However, during World War II he worked with the Local Rationing Board and received a certificate of Award from the Office of Price Administration for the time and effort he gave to the Price and Rationing Program. After the conclusion of the war he lived very quietly and was greatly interested in his hobbies; stamps, gardening and bridge.

He is survived by his wife and a sister, Miss M. R. McKinlay.

Louis' ability, until his health failed him, was of the highest order and he filled many important assignments in peace and in war. He was very loyal to his classmates and regretted that he had seen very few of them after his retirement. He was planning to attend the 45th Anniversary Reunion of his class in June 1950 but our pleasure in seeing him has had to be postponed until we shall have "crossed over the river to the other side"

—A Classmate.

Lloyd Patzlaff Horsfall

NO. 4465 CLASS OF 1906

DIED DECEMBER 25, 1949, AT HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT, AGED 68 YEARS.

AFTER a long and distinguished military service and after a few years of well earned and comfortable retirement, our classmate, L. P. Horsfall, passed away in the late afternoon of Christmas Day last year in a hospital at Hartford, Connecticut. At the end of the summer, when he was preparing to return to his Coral Gables winter home, he suffered a heart attack that made the doctors send him for a rest to the hospital. There De Russy Hoyle and Jim Riley called on him. He was much surprised that they knew where he was and that he was seriously enough injured to have anyone worry over his condition. He returned to his home for a couple of weeks on Thanksgiving Day and again prepared for his journey south. Another attack came that was a serious indication of the approaching crisis. He lasted a few days in the hospital but finally his weary heart ceased its struggle. What a pity that our scientific brilliance on other things has not found a way to strengthen old hearts when all the other faculties can serve the nation out of long experience such as L. P. had all over the world!

For the records of the Academy, for the classmates who marched beside him through many days and years, and for all those who are interested in the careers of good soldiers of the nation, I will mention briefly here some of the events of the last almost seventy years, in which L. P. Horsfall played a part, sometimes only a minor one, but often the principal actor on the stage.

In Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin on March 10, 1881, his parents began to feed their new baby boy and gave him that interesting name Lloyd Patzlaff. For a little while then, he held the center of the stage, but not for very long. He went to the local schools and the high school, announcing on his graduation that we wanted to become an engineer. For three years he studied the rudiments of the profession he had chosen at the University of Wisconsin. However, the War with Spain, the battle of Manila Bay, the fight at Santiago, the Philippine Insurrection and all the newly gained lands to be developed and defended, turned his thoughts to the military profession. When his congressman announced a competitive examination for West Point, he prepared himself with his customary thoroughness and easily won the competition.

L. P. and I walked into the Adjutant's office together in June 1902, both of us 21 years old with considerable college background and a little too much dignity for the exuberant youthful corporals who took us in charge. In the Plebe sink we planned many reforms during the long year, but when the front rank turned around in June, called us by name and shook our hands, well, we just forgot about them. L. P. became a yearling corporal himself, took on the new plebes with the usual severity and when I went over to help him, we were not the gentle souls that we had envisioned the year before. We got to be acting sergeants together in First Class camp and lost them together in the Long Pond maneuvers that midsummer, when "Corky" Davis got defeated by "Babe" Stewart.

L. P. was an excellent shot both with the rifle and the pistol. Going to Sea Girt with the cadet team, he made a creditable showing for the little practice we had on the target range flats. Later on in the service he accumulated a lot of marksmanship medals and was known as a good teacher at the School of Musketry at Monterey. In the class rooms we were both second section students, scrapping for tenths, when we were



policed down, and sliding back quickly when we were pushed up into the rarified atmosphere of the first sections. He graduated number thirteen, just one above me, and we sat side by side whenever we came together at the West Point anniversaries and the official affairs.

On graduation leave, L. P. went to the Wisconsin National Guard encampment as an aide-de-camp to General Charles King. With his uniform properly broken in, he joined with "Kaiser" Wilhelm at American Lake maneuvers, but soon went to the shaken and burned city of San Francisco to help restore order and to prevent looting. The earthquake had struck in April of that year and the people were just digging their foundations for the new city, which rose like a phoenix from the ashes.

After a short tour of duty at the Monterey School of Musketry, L. P. accepted a detail in the Ordnance Department. He reported to Sandy Hook, N. J. and between all-day jobs at the proof battery and night lectures by Tracy Dickson, he managed to study enough to graduate from the Ordnance School. He went on directly to the Ordnance School of Application at Watertown Arsenal and stood at the top of his class. He was retained there and given charge of the steel foundry, conducting experimental work with the acid process open hearth furnaces and teaching the new classes the art of

producing acceptable steel for cannon manufacture. He grew a goatee on his chin and rode a large bay horse every evening along the banks of the Charles River. He was the center of the stage for all Ordnance students. At the very end of his detail, an incident happened that seriously affected his career and made him decide to remain in the Coast Artillery. He was returning one evening at dusk from his usual ride without having noticed that the Commanding Officer had personally superintended the laying of a stretch of concrete road just inside the gate. He did not see the low barrier in the dim light and his horse jumped over it into the middle of the fresh cement. Floundering around to get out of the sticky mess, the horse managed to spoil the whole stretch and by morning the deep hoof prints were set hard, telling the story of the unfortunate foundryman. A little imagination can finish the story. It left a lot of bitterness on both sides, too much for either one to want to serve together.

L. P. returned to the Artillery at Fort Adams, R. I., just a little way from the great Naval School and the social center of Yankee summer life. He had a grand time, met, courted, and married Mrs. Helen B. Raymond at her home at Mystic, Connecticut, and established himself in the New England tradition. Her son, Philip Raymond, became his great interest. He supervised his education along Army lines, and, when the boy was old enough, got his appointment to West Point. I had the pleasure of teaching the boy Ordnance and of seeing him graduated on June 14, 1922. He was an excellent student.

Almost at once after their marriage, L. P. and Helen went off to the Philippines and for three years from 1913 to 1916, were living topside on Corregidor. Just then the fourteen inch turret guns were being installed at El Fraile and the other fourteens at Caballo and Carabao Islands, around the main fortress of Corregidor. As I had assisted in their manufacture at Watervliet, we had some interesting correspondence about them. The Japanese war scare was then at its height and the defense that later was used by MacArthur and our classmate Wainwright was initiated. Later on, after L. P. left, the Japanese came into World War I on our side and the scare subsided for a few years. But there was a lot of big planning while L. P. was on the Corregidor job.

Returning to San Francisco, the Horsfall family took up residence at Fort Winfield Scott, hoping for a few peaceful years, but they were not to have them. The German subs were already sinking our ships in the Atlantic and the whole nation was turning toward the British and French. L. P. was off almost at once teaching at the Citizens camps. He set up the camp at Monterey and took again the center of the stage. Soon he was called to Washington and sent out to organize and train railway artillery, the first we had ever seen in this country. Later he took his battery to France, organized the Railway Artillery Battalion and commanded it. He was promoted to Major and Lt. Colonel and returned with the latter rank to the United States in 1919. When he looked at the post war confusion and empty cadres of troops in the Artillery, he asked for a detail to study Chinese and went off to the Orient again. It was a great task, greater than he had envisioned. After three years in the glorious capital of Peking and with a little knowledge of Mandarin, he was sent out to help the American Red Cross with the relief of the famine in the Yangtze Valley. The lack of roads over which food could be brought in appeared to be one great contributing factor to the hunger of those in the stricken area. He was assigned to build a road from Fen Chow in Shansi province to the Yellow River, some ninety miles across the hills and valleys, with no tools available except the small farmers' tools of the country-

side. He and another officer employed over 180,000 coolies and farmers for labor, paying them with food for themselves and their families—their only sustenance. In his new language, L. P. taught stone masons to build arches and cut keystones, brickmakers and layers to build their walls, sanitarians to destroy waste and protect food from flies, nurses to care for the babies and the sick, and men and women to work under the time studies of the Taylor system. It was a wonderful job. At the end of the year he had the satisfaction of seeing the road filled with camels and donkeys, wagons and carriers, bringing food into the valley in exchange for the products of the valley people. And there he was indeed the center of a great stage, the principal actor in a great play that was to help a great people save themselves from starvation. It was something to dream about in the days of retirement.

In 1923 he was back again at school, this time at the advanced course of Coast Artillery at Fort Monroe and in preparation for the course at Leavenworth that he entered the following year. Graduating from Leavenworth in 1926, he went to duty with the Civilian Components at Pittsburgh University with the title of Professor of Military Science and Tactics. It was an interesting assignment at the new skyscraper University in the very midst of the steel industry of the nation. And he talked the language of the steelmen from his experience at the Watertown Arsenal. In 1929 he regained the rank of Lieutenant Colonel that he lost at the end of the World War I. After four years of Pitt., he was a student at the Army War College in Washington, graduating on the eligible list of the General Staff. After a bit of General Staff duty, he went on to New York to command the Coast Defenses of the Harbor, being stationed at Fort Wadsworth and later at Fort Totten.

By 1934 he was again with the Civilian Components, this time at Hartford, Connecticut. He reached the grade of Colonel in 1935 and for a while was acting commander of the 79th Division of the Officers Reserve Corps. Just then the depression was at its worst all over the nation. The CMTC and the CCC camps were being filled with the idle youths that should have been absorbed in the then empty factories and businesses of the country. L. P. organized and commanded the CMTC camp at Fort Adams and was again the central figure in another stage where he carried a heavy part. And he was again back where he and Helen had started out together some twenty years before. Then rose on the horizon the dark clouds of war in Europe and the people began to take new interest in the military things they had so long neglected. He was ordered away from Hartford, and the nearby old home of Helen's family, to get into the new business of modern warfare. At the 7th Corps Area Headquarters in Omaha, he started again to train civilian components for the new army, but the excitement was too much for his tired heart.

Even before the Japanese struck at Pearl Harbor on the "Day of Infamy", his doctors had told him the bad news. He went on leave, found himself a home in Coconut Grove, Florida, and settled down. At odd times when he felt well enough he worked on his lawn and house. Once in a while he would come up to my office and assist a little in the gathering of information. He did want to get back into harness again but he knew that it could not be done. We lived more than twenty miles from each other but often at West Point dinners and little affairs we were together to talk over the problems of the day, and now and then we would hark back to the arguments of the plebe sink when we planned to reform the Academy.

When the war restrictions were lifted, he and Helen went back to Mystic and established a summer home for themselves at Groton

Long Point, Connecticut. When the summer began to get tiresome in Miami we would both start out for cooler places, and we would say goodbye for a season. Then in November, we would meet again at the plotting of the Army-Navy football game, and start a new Miami season.

That is the story of Lloyd Patzlaff Horsfall as I knew him; that baby boy that took the center of the stage at Dog's Meadow, (as we translated Prairie du Chien in the French class); that fellow cadet we sometimes called the Russian, from his middle name; that fellow officer with whom we sat on many boards and decided weighty military problems; that classmate with whom we bunked in cadet rooms during graduation week at West Point; that fellow in retirement with whom we plotted the struggles of the Army teams across the gridirons of the nation and with whom we shouted at the West Point rallies and dinners; that friend of nearly fifty years, whose kindness and helpfulness were ever seeking a place to be useful. We shall miss him a while, until we, too, join the Long Gray Line.

Helen survives and is now at the home at Coral Gables, with her sister near her. Philip, now retired, lives in West Hartford, Connecticut, where he is Office Manager of Pratt & Whitney-United Aircraft Corporation.

The last scene was played when they carried his body across the green lawns of that beautiful cemetery by the sea at Mystic. And behind his casket marched three of his devoted classmates, General De Russy Hoyle, General Cortland Parker and Colonel James Riley. He who began his life on the wide prairies of Wisconsin now lies beside the ocean across which he sailed so often to the wars and to the relief of stricken humanity. Is that the last scene? There will be another they say, a greater stage, over which we must all pass and play our little part, when the last trump sounds. And I'm sure, when L. P. comes upon it to be judged, there will be there, beside the loyal men who served with and under him, another group of witnesses, some 180,000 Chinese men and women, to whom he gave back life and a road to happiness. And they will shout for him, "Give him a crown. He was a friend of man"

—Charles G. Mettler.

William Watts Rose

NO. 4530 CLASS OF 1906

DIED FEBRUARY 20, 1950, AT BALTIMORE, MARYLAND, AGED 67 YEARS.

THOSE Pennsylvanians who lived in or around Harrisburg in the nineties of the last century will remember the Rose family of Nantilly, over the Susquehanna at the end of the Cumberland Valley. William Watts Rose was the only son of that family. The father served many years in responsible positions in the Pennsylvania Railroad in the days when passes were granted, and the family enjoyed free transportation over that great system. Around the home at Nantilly had marched the divisions of Lee's Army and, at Gettysburg not far away with its many monuments to heroes of the Civil War, stood the high water mark of the southern invasion. The Pennsylvania National Guard trained there nearly every summer and young Watts saw the marching columns from his earliest years, through the mobilization of 1898 till his departure for West Point to join the great game of war.

West Point was a natural for Watts Rose. As soon as he was seventeen he sought his representatives in Congress, through his father, and secured his appointment. He entered the Academy just after his eighteenth birthday, not yet quite ready for the hard

grind of the West Point curriculum. He fell behind slowly and when the year was over, he was turned back from the Class of 1905 to join 1906. But he came to a class that had greater competition than the one he had left. 1906 stood only a small fraction of a percent below the highest rating, in the 135 rated classes that came from the Academy after 1821. Several of its members had already graduated from college. That he came out last was indeed a fine victory. As a cadet, Watts was full of fun, a good organizer, a gifted speaker. Three times, he was in the cast of the Hundredth Night Play, and twice he was its organizer and producer. He helped write the Class Howitzer and he toasted the President of the United States in the Mess Hall on our First Class New Year's dinner. His first military assignment took him across the Pacific to Manila in the U.S. Infantry, where, as a free young bachelor, easily moved about, he acquired several staff jobs, one of them in the Military Intelligence with his old tac, "Windy Jim" Thompson. In 1907, the chance came for a transfer to the newly expanded artillery branch and a promotion, and he did not give opportunity another knock. Within the year he was at Fort Monroe as a First Lieutenant, Coast Artillery Corps, and also as repeating escort of the daughter of the Chief of his branch. On his 26th birthday in 1909, he and Leize Weaver, the daughter of General Erasmus Weaver, Chief of Coast Artillery, were married in Washington, D. C. Right after the wedding, Watts' name came up on the C.A.C. foreign service list and off they went to Fort Mills, Corregidor, at the entrance to Manila Bay, now so well known for its heroic defense in World War II. Before they left, the first big Japanese scare had all officers stationed there involved in planning the defense of Bataan, Subic Bay, and the Batangas side of Manila. Fortunately, the Japs saw a better chance in taking over the German Tsingtao in China and all the wide chains of Pacific Islands, shutting off the Far East from the U.S.A. (The final act in the Japs' long range plan came upon us at Pearl Harbor in 1941.) The Rose family returned safely to Fort Howard and a little while later they were again at Fort Monroe.

As the First World War came on, Bethlehem Steel Company saw an opportunity to expand its armament production through sales abroad. Watts Rose and Bob Campbell of 1906 took four months' leave, and, with adequate permission from their branch, filled their brief cases with drawings and specs, and toured Central and South America. They made quite an adventure of it and had no little success, though Watts did lose an appendix in Panama. When they returned, the World War was on in dead earnest and we were drawing too close to its periphery for national comfort. Watts immediately went to school for the study of the new heavy artillery and railway armament. In 1918, with Archie Sunderland, he helped to set up in France the railway artillery schools and the heavy artillery battalions for the final struggles. Watts won his decoration for merit from the U.S.A., and medals from other Allied governments.

When Watts returned from France with his medals and his wide knowledge of new armament, to find a place in the demobilized and almost disintegrated army of 1919, the Bethlehem Steel Company did not have to knock twice on his door to get him to accept its offer of a full time job at Rio de Janeiro. He resigned his commission and he and Leize went off to Brazil. There his fine war record counted for much, his genial and warm approach gave him a wide acquaintance very soon. He was elected President of the American Chamber of Commerce in Rio and served with distinction. About 1926 came the great peace period in American history. There were to be no more wars ever. Colleges were teaching the fallacies of armies.

Students were forming antiwar clubs. Senators were lecturing about the wickedness of armament makers, calling them "Merchants of Death". Bethlehem Steel Company got scared and dismantled its armaments plants, withdrawing its foreign agents. Watts came home in the midst of the great boom. Leize went to Paris to study art and they were eventually divorced. The world was riding up to the precipice, and, in 1929, it jumped off into the valley of despair and depression. In the meantime, Watts went off to India with the Frigidaire section of General Motors and was caught there when the great break came. He stopped at our house in London, England, when he went out, full of enthusiasm and when he returned to the depressed country, out of a job and weary and alone. A year or two afterward, while he was casting about to find a base in New York City, we were together again, while he explored new industries and began new adventures of no promise and with no success.

Then came the Rooseveltian experiments, the NRA, the FERA, the OPA, and those other alphabetical devices, one after another, designed to take weary and discouraged minds off their worries and to give them hope. Watts found himself in the



midst of these and he made a good job of those he handled. He became one of the top men, handling at one time many of the foundry and cast iron industries with fine diplomacy. When his unit was changed and he was free to start a new one, the members of the Gray Iron Foundries sought him and made him their Washington representative. This work he enjoyed as much as any he had ever done. He performed a fine job for the group, so good indeed, that when he was stricken with Berger's disease and had to have a leg amputated, the Gray Iron Foundrymen made it possible for him to live in comfort and happiness in spite of his affliction.

Before his attack by this circulatory disease, he had married Marie Boynton Carroll, widow of Bradish Johnson Carroll, Jr., and daughter of Chester C. Boynton and Marie de Tours Lentilhon of New York City. She was the niece of the wife of General Charles B. Wheeler, Class of 1887, one time Chief of Ordnance, U.S. Army. Together they bought a pretty apartment at 1661 Crescent Place, off 16th Street on the Heights, and there he went to bed, never to get out again. From time to time, his classmates, his friends, his clients and others received his gay humorous letters, sometimes referring to himself as partly dismantled, but still in partial operation. Marie survives and lives in the apartment. She keeps up her

work in Washington and intends to remain there.

Watts and Leize had one son, William Watts, Jr., who married Loma Jane Ridings. They have one son, William Watts, III.

Our two families have known each other so long that there has been almost a relationship. . . Erasmus Weaver was a classmate of my wife's father in the Class of 1875. Elizabeth visited the Rose family at Nantilly in the days before West Point took Watts away. I was Watts' coach many times when he was threatened with deficiency at the Academy. I worked with him on the Hundredth Night performances. When we were yearlings on furlough and again when we were graduates in our first olive drab uniforms, we worked together with the Pennsylvania National Guard at Gettysburg, showing off our somewhat overestimated knowledge of infantry drill and tactics. In Manila, Paris, London, Washington and New York we met each other at intervals and spent long hours together, recalling other days, cadet adventures, family stories and Army yarns that made the time pass all too rapidly and the meetings, too infrequent. And when in late years, we sat around his bed with his beloved Marie, the old humorous twinkle came into his tired eyes, as we rediscovered the old adventures and discussed old friends.

His surviving classmates, all of them now nearing the allotted three score and ten years, remember him with much affection and sorrow. The men of the NRA, of the American Chamber of Commerce in Brazil, of the Gray Iron Foundries, of Bethlehem Steel and of General Motors, recall his pleasantries and his efficient smooth methods of getting things done. His life was full of effort, of change, of contradiction and of a great measure of success. Wherever he met with men and women, there was interest and humor and often deep gay laughter. He once said, "If there's no fun in it for you, why do it?" And he got fun out of all his work. The Academy is better known over the world because he was there. This world is better and gayer because he lived in it and because in all his living, he kept those golden words of West Point on his shield, DUTY, HONOR, COUNTRY.

—Charles G. Mettler.

Fred Taylor Cruise

NO. 4556 CLASS OF 1907

DIED AUGUST 5, 1949, AT BALBOA,
CANAL ZONE, AGED 63 YEARS.

LIKE most Army children Freddie picked up his education wherever the opportunity offered, but ever with his eyes on West Point. As the son of a Cavalryman he early climbed astride of a horse and his love for the mounted service increased with the years and continued throughout his life. Upon graduation in 1907 he was one of six in the Class assigned to the Field Artillery, with which branch he served throughout his Army career with credit to himself and to the Service.

As a boy he spent some time in Puerto Rico where his father was on duty with the Military Government after the Spanish American War. There he laid the foundation of his linguistic ability which culminated in his standing at the head of his class in Spanish. Then, too, he acquired a knowledge, a human understanding and a love for the Latin American people with whom he was to be so intimately associated in later years while on duty as Military Attache in Central America, and later as a member of our Military Mission during World War II.

He was appointed to West Point by President Theodore Roosevelt in 1903 from the United States at Large for, as the son of an Army officer, he had no legal residence to qualify him for the usual Congressional appointment. As a cadet he was outstanding in the military field and attained the rank of third captain in the Corps of Cadets.

Extracts from the official files of the Department of the Army read as follows: Graduated from the United States Military Academy, June 14, 1907 with a class rank of 26 in a class of 111. Degree of Bachelor of Science. Appointed 2nd Lieutenant of Field Artillery.

Colonel Cruse was promoted to 1st lieutenant July 1, 1908; to captain on July 1, 1916; to major (temporary) on August 5, 1917; to lieutenant colonel (temporary) on May 18, 1918; and to colonel (temporary) June 30, 1920, and was promoted to major on July 1, 1920; to lieutenant colonel on November 1, 1930; and to colonel on December 1, 1935.

Service: Colonel Cruse first was assigned to the 3rd Field Artillery at Camp Columbia, Havana, Cuba. During this tour he also was detailed with the Cuban Government and with Cuban Artillery. He returned to the United States in July, 1908, then went to the Presidio of San Francisco, California, with the 1st Field Artillery, transferring to Columbus Barracks, Ohio, between April 1911 and August 1912. After four months as an instructor at West Point he was assigned to the 5th Field Artillery at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. He joined the 4th Field Artillery at Progreso, Texas in December 1915, and was made a lieutenant colonel in the 3rd Pennsylvania Field Artillery in August 1916, and until this regiment was mustered out on March 25, 1917. He served in the Panama Canal Zone with the 4th Field Artillery between March 1917 and June 1917, then returned to the United States for duty in Washington, D. C., with the War Department General Staff.

Colonel Cruse sailed for France for service with the American Expeditionary Forces on May 15, 1918, then attended the Army General Staff College at Langres, France, graduating in August 1918, and becoming Chief of Staff for Artillery of the IV Army Corps on August 31, 1918. He was on duty in action in this capacity during preparations for the St. Mihiel attack, during the attack and until the Divisions were moved to Verdun for the Meuse Argonne offensive. In October 1918 he went to Langres, France, as an instructor at the General Staff College. Following the Armistice he went to Coblenz, Germany with the 323rd Field Artillery. He returned to the United States in May 1919.

Colonel Cruse then served as a member of the War Department General Staff, in Washington, D. C., until October 1919. He was then Military Attache in Panama City, Panama, for three years, going to Guatemala City, Guatemala, in a similar capacity between June and November 1922.

Following temporary duty in Washington, D. C., Colonel Cruse was assigned to the 12th Field Artillery at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, until June 1, 1924. A year later he was graduated from the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, and assigned as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri, for nearly three years ending January 4, 1928. After a brief period at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, Colonel Cruse was assigned as Military Attache at San Jose, Costa Rica, between February 1928 and December 1931. He then was Assistant Executive at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He became Executive Officer of the 12th Field Artillery at that post on July 1, 1932. In November 1934 he was transferred to the Panama Canal Zone as Military Intelligence Chief in the Panama Canal Depart-

ment with station at Quarry Heights. He returned to the United States in August 1937, to become Senior Instructor for the Wisconsin National Guard, at Madison, Wisconsin. On March 14, 1941, Colonel Cruse was assigned to the Sixth Corps Area Service Command with station at Sault Sainte Marie, Michigan. In April 1942 he served as the Chief of the Military and Training Mission, Managua, Nicaragua, and later as Military Attache, Guatemala, to October 1945. He was retired from active service February 28, 1946.

Decorations: Colonel Cruse was awarded the Purple Heart (1919) for meritorious service in World War I, and the Legion of Merit in 1946. He was also awarded the Spanish Order of Military Merit. He was authorized the American Campaign Medal, American Defense Service Medal, World War I Victory Medal and World War II Victory Medal.

So reads his official record in the files of the Department of the Army, but his unofficial record is engraved deep in the hearts and memories of his Classmates and of those with whom he was associated, both officially and socially, in the Army and in



civil life, throughout his years of active duty. Whatever his assignment, wherever duty called, he entered enthusiastically into his work and loved it.

This was especially true of his service in Latin America. For his service in Honduras during the Sandino trouble and his assistance to the Marines in that campaign he was the recipient of the Marine Medal. Likewise the Order of The Quetzal was bestowed on him for his humanitarian work in times of stress in Guatemala. Admiral Halsey was the first American to be so honored and Colonel Cruse was the second.

While on duty as Professor of Military Science and Tactics at the University of Missouri he sponsored a Field Artillery Pistol Team which held the ROTC championship in 1927. He also sponsored the formation of a Field Artillery Cadet polo team which in later years, 1931-32, won the mid-western intercollegiate championship and participated in the national intercollegiate playoff in the East.

As a commander he was ever sincere, cheerful and enthusiastic. His hobbies included polo and the training of polo ponies, hunting, and in later years he was recognized as an authority in the growth and cultivation of orchids. Socially he was always a part of the life of his station or community, and with his guitar and repertoire of Span-

ish songs added much to the pleasure of his many friends.

This brief story of him would be incomplete without mention of his friendliness. Freddie had a wonderful gift in his ability to get along with all kinds of people. To serve with him and to know him was first to respect, next to admire and then to love him. This enviable quality is everywhere reflected in the letters of sympathy received from his friends in all parts of the world after his death, as well as in the letters of commendation filed with his military record. Ever self effacing, his pleasure lay in serving others with never a thought for himself. He would have been the last to expect such heartfelt expressions from his host of friends.

After his retirement in 1946 he resided in Guatemala, and in Panama where his final illness necessitated his hospitalization in Gorgas General Hospital. There, after a prolonged illness he passed away August 5, 1949. Interment was in the National Cemetery at Arlington on the beautiful hillside near the graves of his father and mother and that of his younger brother, James, who too gave his brief life to the service of his country, having been killed in 1907 by a turret explosion on the battleship Georgia, while he was a midshipman in the Navy.

Fred was married at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, on February 11, 1914, to Marjorie Hinds, daughter of General Ernest Hinds of the Field Artillery. Three children were born to this union and all survive him. The eldest son, James Hamilton Cruse, is now a Commander in the United States Navy and serving in Washington, D. C. The second son, Fred Thomas Cruse, is living in Van Nuys, California. The daughter, Helen Beatrice Lemberger is living in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. There are two granddaughters and two grandsons.

The Long Gray Line has received Freddie, but there is a vacancy in the ranks of 1907 which cannot be filled. To compensate for our loss we can only take pride in the knowledge that the life of one more Classmate has run its course ever charted by the motto of our Alma Mater, "Duty, Honor, Country", which course he followed so loyally through his many years of service to his Country.

—C. L. E.

Nathaniel Lamson Howard

NO. 4570 CLASS OF 1907

DIED MAY 6, 1949, AT PASADENA, CALIFORNIA, AGED 65 YEARS.

THE life of Nathaniel Lamson Howard was filled with the challenge, activity and color of a great adventure. We, who had the privilege of knowing him through the years, realized that Nat Howard considered his kaleidoscopic career as just that—a challenge and an adventure, and that he enjoyed it to the fullest.

An article about Nat Howard that appeared in the *American Magazine* some years ago was headed "Howard Had Plenty of Pull—But He Didn't Use It!" It read on in the sub-heading as follows: "His father was an influential railroad man. Daniel Willard was his friend, and other men in big jobs were ready to help him, but Colonel "Nat" Howard, now president of the Chicago Great Western Railroad, has made his own career from the time he was a roustabout in a freight house".

Nathaniel L. Howard was born in Fairfield, Iowa, on March 9, 1884, the son of Elmer A. and Mary Lamson Howard. After graduation from Fairfield High School he

entered Parsons College. At the end of his second year at Parsons, he won an appointment to the Military Academy by competitive examination. There his scholastic and military records were excellent. Upon graduation he was commissioned in the 8th Infantry and assigned to a station in the Philippines. During graduation leave Howard contracted a stubborn malaria. On medical



advice he applied for a change of station which would give him a chance to recuperate from the malaria. When all efforts to arrange for a transfer or temporary assignment failed, Howard reluctantly resigned his commission and started looking for a job.

Among the influential men whom he knew, through his father, was Daniel Willard, one of the greatest of all modern railroad executives, and at that time vice-president of the Burlington Railroad. One day Mr. Willard asked Nat what he planned to do and when the reply came that he was thinking of going into the railroad business, Mr. Willard suggested, "Be sure to see me first". There was a wide open door for opportunity, but Nat preferred to open his own doors. He applied for and obtained a job in the bridge engineering department of the Burlington where he believed he could put his training and education to the best use. Some months later, Mr. Willard met Howard in the corridor of the Burlington Railroad Building, and, upon questioning him, found him to be working upstairs. Shortly after Mr. Willard asked Nat to come to his office for a talk. The gist of the conversation was the suggestion that Nat give up his high-priced ninety-dollar a month job as a bridge engineer and start pulling trucks in the freight house at twenty cents an hour. Said Mr. Willard, "It is not wise to specialize yet. Learn something about everything". This was good advice and Nat Howard lived by it from then on.

The first six or seven years of Howard's railroad career meant work, more work and hard work in several positions. In the Class of 1907, U.S.M.A.'s Five-Year Book, he wrote, "I think I am the only member of 1907 who can say he has worked for the past five years"

Howard's superiors hesitated at times to advance him to what his abilities warranted, fearing there might be the thought of "favoritism" in the minds of some of his fellow employees. But, though pay was low and promotion slow in these years, they were filled with invaluable experience. Life was not drab either during these apprentice years, for it was at this time he courted

and wed on June 3, 1915, Marie Blaul of Burlington, Iowa.

During this period, before and after his marriage, Howard was successively trainmaster at Centerville, Iowa; assistant superintendent at Galesburg, Illinois; superintendent of the Burlington Division, and superintendent of the Hannibal Division until 1917, when he applied for and entered upon active service with the United States Army.

A few months before the United States entered the first World War, General W. M. Black, Chief of Engineers, U.S. Army, had written to the presidents of six mid-western railroads asking their help in organizing a regiment of railway troops that could be ready for action in a hurry in case of war. A great many men volunteered, and although the Burlington was not one of the railroads that was asked to participate in the project, Howard heard of the call and offered his services in any capacity.

Because of his West Point training, he was commissioned Major and promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel before sailing. This regiment of railroad men, known as the "Lucky 13th" Engineers, was one of the first organizations of American troops to set foot on European soil.

On reaching France, Howard was sent to St. Nazaire to organize that port for the reception of incoming troops and supplies. To convert mud flats into a well organized railroad and ocean terminal was a job requiring energy, initiative, vision and tact—especially tact. Howard had what it took.

In 1918 he was promoted Colonel and was assigned to command the 13th Engineers. The regiment had charge of approximately 150 miles of railroad operating up to the Front, and, until the Armistice, it built and maintained these transportation lines within sound of enemy guns and often under fire. For his services Colonel Howard received the Croix de Guerre and was made an Officer of the Legion of Honor.

On his discharge from military service, Howard went back to the Burlington as assistant to the Federal Manager. In a short time he was made general superintendent of the railroad lines in the state of Missouri. Not long afterward he was appointed manager of the Company operating the new Union Station at Chicago, which was nearing completion. As manager he was faced with the task of organizing a staff of about fifteen hundred employees and getting in smooth-running order a complicated business involving management of a large office building, operation of several dozen miles of track and so on. This was perhaps the one job in his entire career which he owed to sentiment, for it was his father who had died shortly before, and who had been in charge of building the station.

Samuel Morse Felton, president of the Chicago Great Western Railroad, who had been responsible for organizing the 13th Engineers, was about to retire. Knowing Howard's record as a soldier as well as a railroader, Felton named him as his successor. Thus at 41 Nat Howard became the youngest railroad president on record.

Among the hundreds of congratulatory messages from friends and acquaintances that Howard received at this time was one from a man he scarcely knew but who must have sized him up correctly. It read, "I soldiered with you in the 13th Engineers. If you run the Great Western with the same efficiency and democracy that you did the old '13th' your success is assured. Best wishes from a 'Buck'"

"Sandy", a colored cook and porter who was assigned to Howard's private car when he was general superintendent of the Burlington Railroad, delighted to tell this story about Nat. The train had stopped suddenly

just as it was getting under way. "Sandy" reported that there must have been an accident. Nat swung out of his car and, followed by Sandy, strode the length of the train to where a group had gathered around the engine and tender on which an avalanche of coal had descended from the loading chute. The conductor and most of the trainmen were there standing and looking on as the engineer and fireman got busy with shovels. Nat shed his coat and said "Give me a shovel". In a minute he had coal flying and in another the conductor and trainmen had joined in. Sandy? Oh yes, he shoveled with the best of them and liked it.

Nat's job was moving trains and he wasn't afraid to soil his hands with honest dirt to keep them moving. His ability to throw himself wholeheartedly into any situation, and to inspire others to do the same was the secret of his rise in a brief twenty years from one of the humblest positions on a railroad to one of the highest. His intense individualism coupled with a clear vision of his objective would have made him a leader in any field.

To those who had the pleasure of knowing him well in his later years, his outstanding quality was his thoughtfulness for and his kindly interest in his family and friends.

Colonel Howard is survived by his widow, Marie Blaul Howard of Winnetka, Illinois, and by two brothers, Hubert E. Howard of Chicago and Eugene A. Howard of Winnetka.

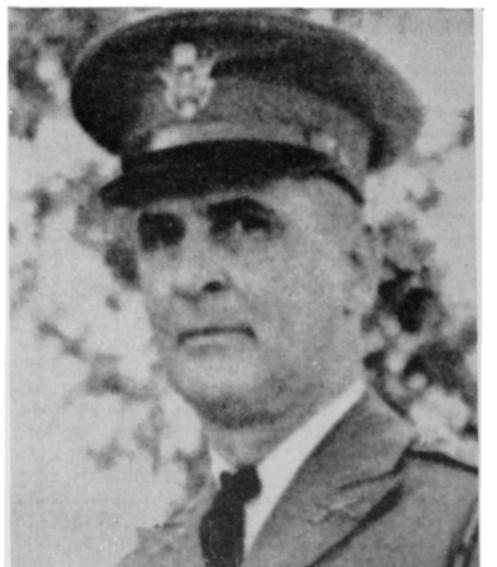
—C. L. W.

Emile Victor Cutrer

NO. 4725 CLASS OF 1908

DIED AUGUST 30, 1949, AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, AGED 65 YEARS.

EMILE VICTOR CUTRER was born at Osyka, Mississippi, March 22, 1884, the son of Isaac Wesley Cutrer and Mary Sullivan. In his early days he lived in Osyka and Clarksdale, Mississippi, attended private and grade schools in Osyka, high school in Clarksdale,



the Christian Brothers College, Memphis, Tennessee, Summer School at the University of Chicago, and the Army and Navy Preparatory School in Washington, D. C. From there he went to West Point, entering with the class of 1908 on June 16, 1904.

Dignified, alert, forceful, and possessing an unusually pleasant personality and sound judgment, he was soon recognized as one of

the spokesmen and leaders in class activities. He was a cadet corporal, first sergeant, and captain; hop manager; on the Class Ring Committee; took part in the Hundredth Night Show each year; sang in the choir; and, with his mandolin, participated in many impromptu gatherings in barracks and camp to the delight of classmates and friends. He and his classmate, "Jimmy" James, with their songs depicting the life of the peoples of the South in the days of their childhood, were famous in the Corps at that time. On many an otherwise dull and dreary evening, from a crowded room his clear and cheerful voice could be heard through the barracks in that old favorite, "Hand me down my solid gold tooth, Take my eye glasses offa your nose", or in the quite formal but highly amusing "She was the belle of the ball, dear boys", etc., etc. of which his friends never tired.

In Plebe year he was in "A" Company with Walt Weaver and Wilbourn as roommates; in Yearling year, in "B" Company with Fairfax Ayres and Hazlehurst, and in Second and First Class years in "E" Company with Ayres, who teamed up with him on the guitar. They also teamed up to skim through some of their most trying and dangerous academic days, with Cutrer coaching Ayres in French and the latter giving Cutrer the "know-how" on Church's Descriptive Geometry.

Faced with the mounting possibility of war with Japan in 1907, President Theodore Roosevelt made, in the opinion of the Class at that time, two very momentous decisions with the view of restraining her or calling her bluff. These were, in order of their importance as viewed by the Class, to graduate the Class of 1908 ahead of schedule, and to send his newly built up Great White Fleet on a 40,000-mile cruise around the world. Graduation Day was thus February 14, 1908, with a new class entering on March 1st.

After graduation leave, Cutrer joined the Army of Cuban Pacification, serving with the 11th Infantry at Santiago de Cuba. On October 7, 1908, he married Mary Hill Fithian of Moorestown, N. J., one of the most beautiful and attractive girls visiting West Point during his cadet days, and of a family of distinguished Mayflower ancestry (Al-den).

Early in 1909 he left Cuba with his regiment to participate in the inauguration ceremonies of President Taft in Washington. From there he went with his regiment to Fort D. A. Russell, Cheyenne, Wyoming, its home station, where the 3rd Battalion, with his classmates, "Pa" Watson and Walter Weaver, had been "champing at the bit" while the rest of the regiment had been enjoying the gay Cuban life and the inaugural festivities of Washington. From Cheyenne he went back to West Point in 1912 for an interesting, pleasant, and at the same time professionally valuable assignment, as instructor in the Department of Law until 1916. Then he went to the Philippines, where he served first with the 8th Infantry and then with the 31st as Regimental Adjutant until he left in February of 1918, via China, Manchuria and Siberia, to join the U.S. Military Mission in Roumania. In the meantime, with Roumania being overrun by the German Armies, and Russia going Bolshevik, a sudden and drastic change in the whole world situation occurred and Cutrer found himself just as suddenly and unexpectedly in Vladivostok, checking and reporting on Bolshevik activities in Eastern Siberia. From there he was sent to Peking, China, as Assistant Military Attache, where for several months his special job continued to be collecting information on the activities of the Bolsheviks in Siberia. Then he joined his regiment, the 31st Infantry, in Siberia in November 1918. This was part of General Graves' American Expeditionary Force in Siberia, a force for which Cutrer actually

had been acting as an advance agent for some months, and had succeeded in furnishing it most timely and valuable information. He now participated in its field operations and commanded a large party of his regiment in guarding the Trans-Siberian Railway and in active operations against the Bolsheviks from May to September, 1919, both inclusive.

In January 1920 he joined the 52nd Infantry at Camp Grant, Illinois, going from there to Fort Meade, Maryland, in September of the same year, where he commanded the 304th Tank Brigade and the 16th Tank Battalion. After spending a three-months' leave in Europe he entered the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth in September 1922, graduating with the class of 1923. After two years of duty with the Organized Reserves at New Haven, Connecticut, as Assistant Chief of Staff 76th Division, and later as Executive Officer, 417th Infantry, he entered the Army War College at Washington, D. C., graduating in the Class of 1926. His next assignment was as Executive Officer of the Post and of the First Brigade of the First Division at Fort Wadsworth, New York. In 1931 he was graduated from the School of Business Administration, Harvard University, with the degree of M.B.A. with Distinction, and then served in the Inspector General's Department at Governors Island, New York, until 1933. In his next assignment at Fort Snelling, Minnesota, he was Executive Officer of the 3rd Infantry and of CCC activities of the District of Minnesota, and then Acting Commanding Officer of the regiment for a year. On September 30, 1934, he was retired from active duty because of physical disability incurred in line of duty. He had been promoted to First Lieutenant in 1914, to Captain in 1917, to Major (temporary) in 1918, and to Major in 1920 and to Lieutenant Colonel in 1932.

In June, 1925, Cutrer was commended by Major General William H. Hart, the Quartermaster General, Washington, D. C., for his marked success in organizing and conducting the activities of the Quartermaster Winter Plattsburg at New Haven, Connecticut, that year, and later by the Inspector General of the Army for his outstanding work at the Graduate School of Business Administration at Harvard University. He was the author of "The History of Infantry" and "The History of Mounted Infantry" published in the New International Encyclopedia, Dodd, Meade, Company, 1915.

Shortly after retiring Cutrer settled in San Antonio, Texas, where he and his family soon took an active part in and enjoyed the pleasant life of that attractive community.

From 1936 to 1943 he was engaged in real estate work there, the last five years of the time as an independent operator. During World War II, as a retired officer, he took over and managed the Fort Sam Houston Officer Messes and Annexes from April 1943 to 1946. At the time, this was a critical, very extensive, and most important undertaking, and one which he handled with tact, ability and outstanding success.

Although it was realized he was in failing health, after a very short illness he died on August 30, 1949, at Brooke General Hospital, Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. Funeral services were held at the Fort Sam Houston Chapel on September 1st and burial services with full military honors at Arlington National Cemetery on September 9, 1949, his old regiment, the 3rd Infantry, furnishing the escort.

He is survived by his widow, Mary; a son, E. V. Cutrer, Jr. of West Los Angeles, who served as an officer in the Southwest Pacific in World War II and has taken parts in numerous movies before and since the war; and a daughter, Eleanor, the wife of Colonel William W. Jones, U.S.A.F., in command of Andrews Air Force Base, Maryland.

Cutrer was an earnest, capable and conscientious officer and a keen judge of human nature. Possessing natural traits of leadership, he never hesitated to take a definite stand on matters where there might be differences of opinion. With unusual charm, a keen sense of humor, a quick brain and ready wit, he was easy, entertaining and brilliant in conversation. Probably twenty-five percent or more of his classmates have carried through life the friendly nicknames he unwittingly gave them during cadet days. An enthusiastic fisherman, a camping party was indeed fortunate to have his genial company and wise counsel.

Thus a gallant and courageous soldier and gentleman has passed on, mourned and missed by classmates and a multitude of friends in whose hearts and fond memories he will remain always.

—J. E. C.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Philip Hayes

NO. 4789 CLASS OF 1909

DIED NOVEMBER 25, 1949, AT WASHINGTON, D. C., AGED 62 YEARS.

PHILIP HAYES finished his big race November 25th, 1949. It seems but yesterday that as cadets we saw him flashing ahead of the pack on the hockey rink, the football field and the track. We were impressed. Those of us who have served with him since have continued to be impressed, not because of the important positions he held but rather for the better reason, the man himself.

To a marked degree Philip had those qualities that West Point through the years has sought to foster, and in addition he was equipped with a quick, penetrating and balanced mind and a sense of humor to keep things in their proper perspective. When effort was needed he could turn it on like a powerful motor. When the job was done, he could relax and chuckle over his own human foibles with a charm that drew his friends closer to him.

Behind the important duties required of him throughout his life, stood the real man that only a few fortunate individuals had the privilege of glimpsing, a just, sensitive, courageous and well balanced soldier and friend, with a keen and tolerant understanding of his fellow man. He ran his own race and ran it to win; not by the standards of worldly success that came to him anyway, but by the higher standards that shaped his life.

Philip Hayes was born in Wisconsin the 16th of June 1887, and was appointed to the Military Academy from North Dakota. He was graduated as number forty in his class. Had he felt it important to do so, could easily have been graduated much higher. Usually by nine o'clock at night he would close his books, ready to help his roommate if necessary. He was commissioned in the Infantry and eight years later transferred to the Field Artillery. He returned to West Point as an instructor three years after graduation. There were many classmates there during those years to keep him company. He and they settled the affairs of the world during the winter evenings in front of cheerful fires and cemented earlier friendships that never faltered.

Later he served in the Philippines with the 2nd Field Artillery. Then followed an assignment as Regimental Executive at Camp Grant, and later duty on the War Department General Staff in the War Plans Division. After the First World War he reverted from his rank of Lieutenant Colonel to his permanent grade and started the long climb up the seniority ladder.

He returned to West Point in 1919 as Executive Officer for Athletics, a duty that he looked back on with pleasure. Then he went west to Camp Lewis, Washington, for duty with troops. Following this period, his assignments took him to the Service Schools. He graduated from the Field Artillery School in June 1923 and from the Command and General Staff School with honors in June 1924. He returned as an instructor to the Field Artillery School and became Executive Officer of that school. He graduated from the War College in 1930 and returned to the Command and General Staff School as instructor. The demand throughout this period for his services as an instructor, bear testimony to the recognition of his keen mind and outstanding ability.

He was assigned command of a battalion in the 19th Field Artillery at Fort Benjamin Harrison in 1935, then transferred to Hawaii. It was while serving in the G3 Section of the General Staff in Hawaii that he received a letter of special commendation from his commander, General Andrew Moses, for his superior work. Receiving his promotion to Colonel in 1938, he became Chief of Staff of the Hawaiian Department then returned to the United States before Pearl Harbor. Following brief service at Harvard University he became Chief of Staff of the First Service Command in Boston, then went to Washington as Deputy Chief of Staff for Service Commands.

In December 1943 he became Commanding General of the 3rd Service Command in Baltimore, Maryland, and remained on that duty until his retirement in 1946. While in command of the 3rd Service Command he was taxed with problems that a less qualified man could easily have fumbled. That his success was outstanding is testified to, not only by the official recognition showered on him, but also by the wide acclaim of the press. His command embraced embarkation ports and military installations in Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, and required supervision of induction training, supply, transportation and allied activities; a tremendous task of service and logistics, tied closely to the fighting fronts. Errors, delays, and stoppages would have had far reaching effects. The constant danger of sabotage and labor troubles hung heavily over this sensitive industrial and shipping area. Few Army officers could have been found to handle these dynamic labor problems with as great understanding as did the new Commander of the Service Command.

These problems reached a climax in the great Philadelphia Transport strike that so seriously threatened the movement of vital supplies to the troops overseas. A successful strike of this magnitude might well have touched off similar strikes in other areas. It quickly became a test case of our free country's ability to control the tremendous production and movement by civilians of the material needed to carry on the war.

There are few situations more difficult or more explosive than strikes. A Military Commander faced with such a problem, works in the critical glare of publicity. Every action is scrutinized for overbearing militarism or for weakness. Philip Hayes was confronted with this in the summer of 1944 when he was directed by the President to settle the Transit strike in Philadelphia. He was under no illusions concerning the far reaching effects of his actions. There was no question but that the Army, using force, could quell the strikers. Doubtless the Germans would have used this method. The problem was an American problem and was met in an American way that illustrates clearly the character of the man responsible.

This Transit strike was the first time that strikers had refused to go back to work after the government had taken over the operation. Philip Hayes clearly pointed out

to the men their "patriotic obligation" to return to work "voluntarily and without the use of Federal Troops or the invocation of penalties against anyone". They refused. "I desired above all things," he said, "to have these things (restoration of service and return to work) done voluntarily. . . It is no longer possible to achieve that desire." Then he cracked down. Troops were put on cars, Army busses brought in, leaders arrested, draft deferments cancelled; and those who refused to work were discharged and black-listed throughout the nation. The strike was broken. Philip Hayes could be as determined as he had been patient. The effect was far reaching throughout the country. Perhaps this "decadent democracy" was not so decadent. The country breathed a sigh of relief. Here was a man after their own hearts; wise, strong, unafraid. Where had he been all these years? He had been doing his duty quietly, and preparing himself for this and other great services to his country.

Appreciative recognition came steadily during those years. He received the Distinguished Service Medal, the Legion of Merit and many commendations. His generous civilian activities brought innumerable letters, resolutions, citations and medals. He



would not want me to list them, but they bear witness to his tireless activity and encouraging leadership, that was a tonic and stimulant to the civilian part of the great national team.

Always Philip's loyalties were with the team. His West Point athletic days made a deep imprint on his life. His tour as Executive Officer for Athletics at West Point he regarded with especial pleasure, for he was in the atmosphere of his own earlier athletic days. "War is nothing less than a football game with practically the entire world as a playing field," he said in his later years, "All of us are just a team . . . without teamwork, we cannot win." As an executive he secured that teamwork and, as the team's captain, speeded up the play, made quick decisions and took the responsibility for the team's action.

Upon his retirement, Philip continued to make his home in Baltimore. His mother and twin sister Helen lived with him. The city knew, appreciated and loved him. He was happy there, for that was the scene of so much of the quietly efficient service that climaxed his official career and that meant so much to his country. After retirement, he went into business in Baltimore, expecting to spend the remainder of his days there. They wanted him there. The press said of him: "he was a warm hearty person with a

twinkle in his eyes". And so he was throughout all of his life.

Many men who have achieved positions of power seem to reflect their positions, and the man himself is lost in the reflection. It was quite the reverse with Philip; the reflection was dimmed by the man. It was he who dominated the picture, not the reflection. The natural dignity that went with him was his own and not borrowed from his shoulder straps. The years of responsibility developed a habit of command in him that was exercised as naturally and modestly as he lived, for the performance of his mission without thought of aggrandizement. When he was with his friends, it was their interests or mutual interests that he wanted to talk about. He rarely spoke of his own aspirations or disappointments. Nor was this other than natural with him. It was a typical expression of his large generous nature.

When he was hurt as all men are hurt, you could almost see him try to brush it away from him so that it might not rankle in his heart. Envy and malice seemed to be completely foreign to his nature. Rank and position failed to change him, his foundation was far too strong for even the violent winds of success to disturb. Satisfaction in what he had accomplished, there must have been, but even that was not visible. Of pride and vanity there was nothing.

How honest and steady he was. It was not the steadiness of inaction, but that of great potential power. Of his religious life he rarely spoke, but it was apparent that his inward balance and strength were deep seated in that source.

A great character has left us. We feel poorer. A dear son and brother and friend leaves an empty place in our hearts, but he can rest now. His long race is over. In the words of his old colored messenger, "He will be remembered but once and that is always." During that always we shall think of him out in front alone, bearing aloft the high standard of his beloved West Point, as he leads the way to the next bivouac.

—C. P. S.

Roy Stuart Brown

EX-CADET CLASS OF 1912

DIED MARCH 4, 1949, AT TUSCALOOSA, ALABAMA, AGED 60 YEARS.

ON March 4, 1949, Big Roy Brown, his work on this earth well done, piloted his plane to the Great Beyond where we know he made a safe landing. For Roy never failed in a flight, and the skies held no terrors for him nor secrets from him, the boldest of fliers.

Known to everyone as Big Boy, he was big, not only physically but in every sense of the word.

Roy Stuart Brown was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota, December 22, 1888. He entered West Point in March of 1908, and while he was with the class of 1912 for only a short time, he was the type of man liked by all, and he easily made a lasting impression on us. We followed his brilliant career in the Air Service, where he was always a pioneer with a deep and far-seeing interest.

He is survived by one brother, Cyrus, of New York City. His widow, Camille Brown, a highly successful radio commentator, resides at 816 Cloverdale Road, Montgomery, Alabama.

At the time of his death there were many glowing tributes to him. The following is

one from a paper of Montgomery, Alabama, where he was so well known and highly regarded:

"Time moves so fast, and events crowd upon each other so rapidly in these swift moving days that many persons may be unable to see at its true value the service rendered to Maxwell Field and to the Army Air Branch of the national defense by Major Roy S. Brown, Retired.

"Immediately following the formal funeral services at Post Chapel No. 1 this afternoon, Major Brown's ashes, escorted by three planes from Maxwell Field, will be given to the air over the field, thence to mingle with the dust and earth below where so many of his years were spent. In the course of his active military service Major Brown was Commander of Maxwell Field from 1921 to 1925 which represented an important cycle in the enormous development that has taken place in the Field since its establishment."

The best tribute however can be only from the one who knew him best—his faithful and devoted widow. She tells us modestly, but beautifully, of his hopes, his work and his accomplishments.

"Roy hated three things: slavery to conventionality, iron bound rules and mathematics. It was upon these last two that Roy fell afoul of the authorities at West Point. Following his comparatively short stay at the Military Academy, he entered the University of Minnesota where he enrolled as a law student, but admitted that he only took 'campus and lunch', joined the D.K.E. fraternity, and played football. He had a grand time but realized that what he really wanted was a commission in the Army. With this in view he enlisted in the First Cavalry.

"He knew horses, having had first ponies, and then horses of his own, ever since he could sit astride one. He passed his examinations and was commissioned second lieutenant of Cavalry in November 1912, and was assigned to duty with the First Cavalry, stationed in Yellowstone National Park, where he enjoyed skiing as much as he had polo previously.

"In 1914 the 'First' was moved to California where Roy became interested in flying, and he was transferred in 1915 to what was then known as the 'Aviation Section of the Signal Corps'. He received his first lieutenant's bars in May 1916, and the following year he was promoted to the rank of captain and sent to Mexico to join the Punitive Expedition and serve on General Pershing's staff. There his night flying was considered highly dangerous by the General who reprimanded him for risking equipment!

"When the United States entered World War I, Roy was promoted to the rank of Major, and he was made a member of the aviation examining board at Central Department Headquarters in Chicago. He built and commanded the Pilot's Training School at Rantoul.

"In September 1917 he was ordered to the experimental field, Langley Field, Virginia, where he conducted many of the first experiments in actual flying tests with the Liberty motor. He always flight-tested all planes before allowing his men to fly them, the only commanding officer on record who followed this procedure. While at Langley he flew many types of foreign planes as well as those manufactured in the U.S. He made the only successful flight in the 'Christmas Bullet' which he pronounced 'unairworthy'. The civilian pilot who was later hired to fly it crashed and was killed.

"In the latter part of 1918 Roy was given command of the second of the only two existing wings of our Air Service to be pre-

pared for over-seas service. It was while commanding the Second Provisional Wing located at Park Place, Houston, Texas, that he met and married Camille Waggaman of that city, September 1919.

"Immediately following their marriage they left for the Philippines where Roy built and commanded Clarke Field. While there he always maintained that if the Japanese ever attacked the Philippines it would be in the south and north, since they would never be so stupid as to come into highly fortified Manila Bay. This was why he established a subsidiary landing field for bombing practice at Lingayen, the point where the Japanese actually landed 21 years later.

"Following his tour in the orient, Roy was sent to Camp Benning, Georgia, where he re-organized the 22nd Observation Squadron and the 4th Photographic Section. In November 1921 he was ordered to Maxwell Field, which he commanded for four years. His next station was Kelly Field, Texas, where he served for a year prior to entering the Air Corps Tactical School at Langley Field, Va. from which he was graduated in 1927. Thence he proceeded to Fort Leaven-



worth, Kansas where he entered the Command and General Staff School.

"Roy was always a booster for air power and a highly mechanized army. He scandalized his instructors at the Command and General Staff School by insisting that the problems given were unrealistic, proposing instead solutions to problems with the use of a mechanized infantry and cavalry to follow the bombing of enemy positions. . . exactly the sort of procedure which we used successfully in World War II.

"Roy had absolutely no respect for tradition as such . . . believing a thing was good only if it worked. He stood in awe of absolutely nobody, and in fear of nothing. He was the most completely fearless person I have ever known. He seemed to get a tremendous kick out of physical danger, and, although he was considered a 'hot pilot', he never suffered a single injury, although he had to crash land a number of planes. No passenger of his ever suffered any physical injury either . . . another unique record. He loved to fly, and flew whenever and wherever the opportunity presented itself. He had a civilian pilot's license, and in 1929 he made a number of trips as co-pilot on Pan American Airways.

"Following his retirement in 1930 he made his home in Montgomery, Alabama, where his widow still resides at 816 Cloverdale Road.

"Roy died after a long and tragic illness. At his request his body was cremated, and, following services in the Post Chapel, the ashes were scattered over Maxwell Field. The funeral services were conducted with full military honors. The plane carrying the ashes had an escort of two other planes. When they flew over the reviewing stand, the firing squad fired three volleys. A bugler played taps and after each phrase another bugle in the distance sounded an echo, while from the plane, far overhead in the sunset sky, Roy's ashes mingled with crimson rose petals sifted down over the green flying field.

"When you see jet planes streak across the sky today, remember it was men like Roy, who had the courage to fly those first underpowered old crates in the early days of aviation, who made this progress possible."

—A Classmate.

John Leo Parkinson

NO. 5273 CLASS OF 1914

DIED JUNE 24, 1947, AT SAN MARINO, CALIFORNIA, AGED 59 YEARS.

JOHN LEO PARKINSON—"Parky", as his classmates called him—died on June 24, 1947. He was born in Franklin, Idaho, on December 23, 1887. His father was notable in the State as a State Senator. There were seven children in the family, five girls and two boys. His younger brother was with him in West Point, in the class of 1915. The family belonged to the Mormon Church, and for several years before going to West Point, Parky was a missionary for the Church in Switzerland. This service gave him a splendid knowledge of the French language, which brought him to the top of the class in that subject as a cadet. He entered West Point in 1909 and was graduated in 1914, standing No. 68 in a class of 107. He became an Infantry officer upon graduation, serving in Arizona for several years. When Pershing's expedition into Mexico was equipped with motor trucks—the first trucks our army had—Parky became one of the pioneer truck train commanders. Every trip into Mexico was hard service, driving in a continual cloud of dust, with breakdowns and wrecks, and all the troubles of a brand new service. During the First World War he did not go overseas, but after attending the War College he went into the Office of the Inspector General, and from there became Inspector of the 101st Division, which was not sent overseas. After the war he had four years' service in the occupational forces in Europe, first as the inspector of a brigade, and later as inspector general of the port of Antwerp. He returned to the Infantry after this detail, and attended the Infantry School at Fort Benning and the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth. He had a four-year detail on Organized Reserves duty in his home region at Salt Lake City. After this he went into the Inspector General's Department permanently, from 1930 until his retirement for disability on October 31, 1941. He was called back to active duty on the next day, November 1, 1941, as the Second World War had begun in Europe. He served throughout the war in the office of the Inspector General of the Army in Washington, with the rank of colonel. His death occurred in 1947, while on leave of absence from this duty, in San Marino, California, where he was visiting his sisters and brother.

Parky's military record is that of a valuable staff officer, one who carried out his exacting work painstakingly and efficiently, without causing hard feelings, or engaging in controversies. He was liked and respected by his superiors. His classmate, Tenth Herr,

wrote of him, "Leo Parkinson spent a great part of his service on detail in the IGD. I relieved him as IG of the Hawaiian Division in December, 1938. The division commander spoke in very high terms of him, as did everyone else who had come in contact with Leo. He then went to Washington and became head of the fiscal division of the IG office, which inspects money accounts. He spent the last days of his service in that department—in fact he spent many years in that type of work. Leo was an unusually fine character, a gentleman, and an able officer. He was always willing to help and cooperate. The best is none too good for him". It was Parky's luck to spend both World Wars in the United States, and to spend almost his whole career in staff work, instead of wrestling with the problems and disappointments of troop duty. His service was not spectacular, but in a way he is to be envied, for he was able to specialize in one kind of work and was allowed to carry it on with little interruption. During the Second World War this experience allowed him to carry the greatly increased load brought on by our expanded army, with ease and efficiency. Since Army custom draws the chief of his corps from the line, Parky could ex-

We regret his passing so early and so suddenly; he died away from home and while still active. His life was one of service and honor, devoted to the interests of his country.

—F. W. H.

Floyd Randall Waltz

NO. 5252 CLASS OF 1914

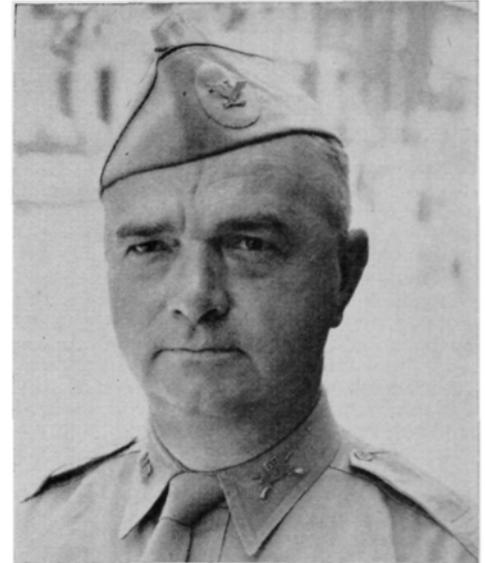
DIED JULY 2, 1949, AT UNIVERSITY CITY, MISSOURI, AGED 58 YEARS.

OUR friend and classmate Floyd Waltz will always live in our memories for his round smiling face and his well-filled-out figure, which latter made him the butt of many jokes in his cadet life, and also afterward among his classmates and friends. These jokes he always took with good nature. But he had his serious side, of course, particularly with regard to his duties; he had a very determined character, and held positive opinions on what he knew to be right. Sometimes, when he became too serious we had to break it up, and he saw the funny side when we pointed it out. He was always pleasant company—of a somewhat reticent manner, slow speech, good listening ability, and the natural cheery attitude of a stout man. He was not at all the dashing soldier type, so we were all surprised and pleased when we heard, in the First World War, that Floyd had been promoted on the battlefield for gallantry in action. No other classmate came out of the war with this distinction, and as we looked back, we realized that Floyd's quiet steady work and his determination to carry out his duties, would lead him into some gallant act without his trying to be spectacular at all. Floyd was always an infantry officer, forward looking, and interested in the new infantry weapons. He served with machine guns in the First World War, when they were segregated in separate battalions in the divisions. At the start of the Second World War he commanded a regiment of tanks. Unfortunately his physical condition prevented combat service, so he had no opportunity to win the distinction in combat this second time that we really expected. Floyd was both an excellent soldier and an excellent commander. He carried on his complete job, no matter how tiresome and his soldiers knew he had their interest at heart. He was always a sincere friend, helpful and considerate, never discouraged, and could be counted upon to take his share of the load in any enterprise. He was governed by his conscience and his principles, and maintained the dignity of his position—we always respected him for this. His Howitzer write-up really describes him well: "During our West Point sojourn, Waltz, with several others of philanthropic inclination, has taken it his duty to hold down the lighter end of the class balance. Of course, this has required the development of proportions not altogether fitted to a dress coat; yet, despite the set-back, Floyd is military and quite efficient. When he sets out to do a thing, he sticks to it with true perseverance. He is mighty serious when he has something to do, but in his moments of leisure he can laugh with the rest of us. Waltz never lacks the courage to stand up for his own opinions, and will not be daunted by any obstacle until he knows he is wrong. He has pulled himself out of the goats by hard, steady work, and we are sure that this quality will lead him to success hereafter".

After his 38 years of military service, he thoroughly enjoyed the leisure that his retirement gave him. In one of his letters he describes his retired life: "Time marches on much faster than we retired files realize; we are busy doing nothing important, but doing something or other every day, and

this leaves little time for the rest and relaxation the doctor ordered. While my chief activity has been gardening on a small scale, both flowers and vegetables, I also spend some time golfing, fishing, tripping, and fraternizing with friends and neighbors. Like the modern school boy, I'm prone to spend far too little time in reading and writing". Like most inhabitants of that region, he was a booster for the Pacific Northwest, and a faithful member of the local West Point Society. He would have liked to have come back to West Point for the 35th reunion of the class, but couldn't manage it, as he had to make a trip east the following week, to see his son off to Germany, and to visit various members of his relationship. He had completed these visits, and was with his son's family in St. Louis, when he died of a sudden heart attack.

Floyd Randall Waltz was born in Pennsylvania on October 30, 1890. He graduated from the Williamsport high school in 1909, but his military career had begun a year earlier, on March 1, 1908, when he enlisted in the 12th Infantry, Pennsylvania National Guard. In two years he rose to be a sergeant. On March 1, 1910 he entered West



pect no higher rank than colonel, and the Legion of Merit which was awarded him was the highest recognition he could expect.

Unfortunately for his classmates, Parky had few contacts with them during his service. In a letter written in 1939, he says, "Sickness and pressure of office work, after being in the hospital from December to May, prevented me from attending the reunion, much to my regret. I live in hopes of attending the next one. My contact with members of the class has been rather limited. During my last two years, just completed, in the Hawaiian Islands, I was the only member of the class stationed there. This has been true of many of my recent stations". In the final years of his service, in Washington, Parky was one of the mainstays of the monthly class dinners; he rarely missed one of them, and his fine sense of humor and agreeable personality did much to make these gatherings such a continuing success. Parky was a little older than most of his classmates, and being always pleasant and earnest, and willing to help, he has always been looked up to as one of the solid men of the class whom we are proud to have had as one of us.

Parky married Florence Valentine in Salt Lake City in 1919. They had no children and she survives him. Although a retired officer, he never established a home, as he was immediately called back to active duty and died before he returned to his retired status.

Point, and graduated on June 12, 1914, No. 47 in a class of 107. He was assigned as a second lieutenant to the 4th Infantry, then on an active campaign in Vera Cruz, Mexico. This affair did not last much longer, and he served in Texas and on the border until 1917, when he went to France as a major, commanding the 11th Machine Gun Battalion. He served in the Aisne-Marne, St. Mihiel, and Meuse-Argonne campaigns, and on October 14, 1918 he was promoted lieutenant-colonel on the battlefield for gallantry in action in the Bois de Forêt. He went into Germany with the 59th Infantry, and was back home in 1919, serving, among other activities, on riot duty in Gary, Indiana, in the fall and winter of 1919-20. He was a West Point instructor in English, Economics, and History in 1921-25, attended the Infantry School in 1926 and Leavenworth in 1927. After a tour in Hawaii with the infantry, he joined the tanks. He attended the War College in 1934, and started a tour as an instructor at Leavenworth in 1937. When the Second World War began he was in the hospital, but soon recovered and joined the armored infantry at Fort Knox, where he commanded a regiment for about a year. He was then detailed on the General Staff at Omaha, and in 1943 was assigned to the War Department Manpower Board, with which he served until retired for disability in 1946. He died July 2, 1949.

Floyd married Isabel Archer Pierce at

Brownsville, Texas, May 12, 1916. They had twin children. The mother and baby girl died soon after the birth of the twins. The other twin, Floyd, Jr., now with the International Relief Organization in Europe, served as a major with the 7th Army tanks during the war. On January 1, 1920, Floyd married Martha Elizabeth Zimmerman at Gary, Indiana. Their son, William E., now a captain of airborne infantry, served with the first Infantry in the Pacific during the war. Both boys are married, and Floyd had four grandchildren. Floyd and Betty made their home in Tacoma, Washington, after his retirement; Betty has given up this home, and for the present is visiting the children.

Floyd led a useful and active life, and a contented one. His military career, spectacular for a time in the war, continued at a sober pace, but with all the satisfaction an army officer can have in good stations and recognition of his ability. He fully enjoyed his retirement. He left us while still vigorous and happy, unexpectedly and far from home. We will miss him, and we regret that his life was cut off so soon.

—F. W. H.

Nicholas Winn Lisle

NO. 5659 CLASS OF APRIL, 1917

DIED MAY 19, 1949, AT PARADISE, CALIFORNIA, AGED 57 YEARS.

NICK came to West Point from Kentucky in 1913, a member of an illustrious Army family well represented in the history of the Military Academy. With his class he was graduated early, because of the war, in April 1917.

Much to his dismay, but to the everlasting good of the Academy, he was shortly detailed back as a Tac. In this most important and often least understood assignment, Nick's work was flooded with sympathy and understanding. During the war it was natural for Tacs and instructors to feel and perhaps show their disappointment in being denied the advantages and excitement of more immediate war experience. Nick was one of the very few who recognized the situation as applying to the Cadet as well as to the instructor and staff. His touch of understanding and consideration saved more than one good man to the Corps in those trying days.

A story in point is of a member of the class of '19 granted a short furlough immediately after target season in the summer of 1917. His uncleaned rifle sat in the racks for 3 weeks and on return the bore was a hopeless mass of rust and corrosion. Being something of a fatalist, the cadet knowing the bore could never be properly cleared, decided that effort to do so would be purely lost motion. So for Saturday inspection he appeared an immaculate buck with a beautiful piece—only no light could penetrate its bore. Nick was Tac; he guessed the story; he squinted into the darkness, returned the piece, and with the old sweeping glance at the cadet's faultless turnout, sotto voice to the company commander, "Mr. Soso, dusty B plate"

In June 1919 he was assigned to the Army of Occupation in Germany. Due to an unfortunate accident, he was returned to the States for hospitalization in the fall of that year. Gunshot wounds resulted in the removal of bone from the right foot to an extent eventually forcing his retirement from active duty.

After a period of further schooling, including the Ordnance School at Fort Meade for two years and the Troop Officers Course at the Cavalry School, Nick was assigned to the Old Tenth Cavalry at Fort Huachuca. This was a critical assignment in those days and

one in which an officer either clicked or failed to click. His success is attested not only by the official commendations in his record but also by the fact that his name still comes up for praise in the frequent discussions and get-togethers of retired 10th Cavalry soldiers on duty in a civilian status at the Pentagon. Nick was a leader in outdoor sports, hunting, and horsemanship as well as in troop leadership. F Troop, his old command, was recognized laterally as well as up and down as the best troop in a great regiment.

This was probably the most active and pleasant period of his career. While in Arizona, he met and married Ray, a kindred spirit, adept in the sports of field and stream, who devoted herself completely to his care and comfort during the years of illness preceding his' death.

ROTC duty in California occupied the years from 1926 to 1930. The tour was not easy due to difficulties of a predecessor and the opposition of strong elements not in favor of military training in any form. Nick's consideration and sympathy and inbred gentility, however, carried him through the period without untoward incident and



once more with official recognition of his sound ability.

The next assignment was with the 13th Cavalry at Fort Riley. On my way through the years, I have met many officers who were enlisted men in the 13th at the time he was a Troop Commander and Regimental Staff officer. Their remembrance of him is well defined and always includes some specific act of guidance or kindness. Nick was well loved by the 13th and until the last handled the beautiful rifle, which was their retirement present to him, with sentiment and warm emotion.

From 1930 to 1932, Nick's leg and sinus difficulties became increasingly burdensome, and in October 1932 he was retired for physical disability incident to the service. With Ray he began a long search for a climate and area giving him reasonable comfort.

They first settled in a Southern Oregon community where, because of his friendly spirit and obvious ability, he was soon Community Manager, despite his desires and requirement of a less active existence.

Nick and Ray's establishment always included extensive guest facilities and overwhelming hospitality. Inconvenience and effort seemed to spell pleasure to them. With our three boys on a vacation we stopped for the night; from conversation it appeared that we were not too well acquainted with the area or too well equipped. Nick was up before daylight next morning and with his

boat, trailer, and equipment, devoted the better part of a month, up and down the Cascades, to instruction of the boys in the arts of which he was a master. Many can attest that this is no isolated example.

During the last few years the complications of Nick's disability increased in frequency and degree. They had finally settled in Paradise, California, where Nick and Ray were rapidly becoming an important element of the community. Nick passed on in May 1949. His passing was unexpected by his many friends to whom he never complained, but it was anticipated by himself; he had set his affairs in order as best he could. He is remembered as a great character, an example of splendid leadership, and a rare friend. His loss to us is one which cannot be replaced.

—Donald H. Nelson.

Nick and I were in the same class at the Military Academy, which graduated in April, 1917. We both served in the Cavalry and Nick's high performance was well known to me by reputation. We met several times in France during World War I and then there was a long interim until World War II. I was ordered to Camp White, Medford, Oregon with the 91st Division in May 1942 and found Nick and Ray living in that vicinity. They immediately had Mrs. Gerhardt and myself at their home and we met off and on during the year I was there. Nick's reputation in the community was of the highest and it was a great pleasure to talk to him about that part of the country and the people. We in the Class of April, 1917 have lost an outstanding member of our group and one whom we all admired.

—C. H. Gerhardt.

David Larr

NO. 7013 CLASS OF 1923

DIED AUGUST 16, 1947 NEAR HICKAM FIELD, T. H., AGED 46 YEARS.

DAVID LARR was the only child of Ira Harris Larr and Susan Miller Larr. He was born in Sullivan, Indiana, on January 20, 1901. He grew up in the towns of Sullivan, Indiana, and Little Rock, Arkansas. He attended the James Mitchell School and the Scott Street High School of Little Rock. During this period, he was interested in hunting, riding and swimming, but his principal hobby was reading. He was fascinated by history and, specializing in the history of our country and its great men, became somewhat of an authority on American history and its military figures. For a short period he attended school at Lonoke, Arkansas, and it was during this time that he became acquainted with Senator and Mrs. Joseph Robinson. It was this friendship that eventually led to his appointment to West Point. In addition to the schooling he received in Arkansas, Dave attended Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama, in preparation for his entrance into the Academy.

As a cadet Dave managed, with apparent ease, to stay in the upper fifth of his class. He limited his athletic efforts to intramural sports and was especially good at fencing. He attended his share of hops and, while not one of the class "snakes", had an eye for a pretty girl. His detailed preparations for attending a social function will long be remembered by those of us who knew him well. When turned out for a soiree, his personal appearance was perfect to the last detail. By the end of the yearling year, Dave was known in the class as an individual possessing great determination, a keen intelligence, personal courage and unusual strength of character. These soldierly qualities became more marked as he grew older and his distinguished war record, which in-

cludes the receipt of both the Distinguished Service Cross and the Distinguished Service Medal, indicates how these qualities were devoted to the service of his country.

Dave achieved the rank of cadet acting sergeant. He ranked number 54 upon graduation and was commissioned in the Field Artillery and assigned to Fort Bragg, North Carolina, 1928-30. Graduated from M.I.T., doing a four-year course in two. At that time he had transferred to the Ordnance, which had sent him to the university.

In 1930 while serving as aide to General W. P. Jackson at Madison Barracks, New York, he met Peggy Hearne, a charming Canadian girl who was visiting in nearby Sacketts Harbor. This friendship developed favorably and on June 10, 1931, Peggy became Mrs. Larr. They were married in Toronto, Canada, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church. Doyle Hickey, now Major General, was best man.

In 1931-32 the Larrs were at Field Artillery School in Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and sailed in 1932 for the Philippines. David Rea was born in 1934 in General Hospital, Manila. In 1935 the Larrs returned to Sill and remained there until 1938. These years were



perhaps the happiest of their lives, with the exception of the year in Japan in 1946. Dave and Peggy were able to engage in their favorite pastime of riding to hounds. Dave was a whip in the Fort Sill hunt. Although an injury curtailed his riding for some time, he continued to enjoy life at the Field Artillery School.

Between 1938 and '41, Dave was on duty with Purdue University at Lafayette, Indiana. During this tour of duty, his second son, Peter Larr, was born at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, 17 January 1939. In April 1941, after a short course at the Armored School at Fort Knox, Dave was sent to Cairo, Egypt, as U.S. Military Observer with the 8th British Army, where he remained until November 1941. In November of 1941, Dave was ordered to the War Department General Staff, where he served until April of '42. At that time he was sent on a special mission to General MacArthur's Southwest Pacific Area as a Military Observer. The superior manner in which Dave accomplished this mission for the War Department caused the high command in the Southwest Pacific to ask for his assignment to that command. He joined General MacArthur's Headquarters in May 1942 and was assigned to the Planning Division of G-3.

In September 1942 Dave was charged with making a reconnaissance in the New Guinea area. For this action he was awarded the

Distinguished Service Cross and was cited in orders: "For extraordinary heroism in action in the New Guinea area on September 16-17, 1942. While on a reconnaissance mission, Colonel Larr, Assistant A.C. of S., G-3, Southwest Pacific Area, proceeded as an observer on September 16, 1942, on an extended air reconnaissance of islands, possibly occupied by the enemy, in the vicinity of eastern New Guinea. Returning to an air base, he immediately proceeded as observer, in a small, slow, unarmed training airplane on a detailed low level reconnaissance of a portion of the waste line of New Guinea frequented and possibly occupied by enemy parties. Landing on an emergency field covered by high grass, he spent the night far beyond our lines. When an enemy party learned of his presence and attempted to capture him next morning, he was able to take off shortly before its arrival and to return to the base. On September 17, as observer and front gunner in a bombardment airplane, he reconnoitered trails leading from another base well to the rear of the enemy position. On the returning trip, the plane flew low over a trail in use by the enemy, machine-gunning hostile parties, then continued on further reconnaissance before returning to base. As a result of his intrepidity at risk of his own life, Colonel Larr was able to obtain detailed information of great value"

Dave's great foresight, his devotion to duty, untiring efforts and loyalty made him the key figure around which all operational planning in the South Pacific Area revolved. His efforts were recognized when he later became Chief of the Plans Division in G-3, which position he held subsequent to the cessation of hostilities and until he became a member of the Joint Plans Office in General MacArthur's Headquarters in Tokyo.

In recognition of his service as a member of the Plans Division, Dave was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and was cited: "For exceptionally meritorious and distinguished service to the Government in a position of great responsibility in the Southwest Pacific Area, from 28 December 1943 to 26 April 1945. As Executive of the G-3 Planning Division, and later as Chief of the Strategic Section, General Headquarters, Southwest Pacific Area, Colonel Larr participated in drafting the original plans in which Allied forces changed from defensive to offensive operations in this theater. In collecting and evaluating information, estimating resources required and moulding conflicting considerations into effective action, Colonel Larr displayed unusual talents of leadership and executive acumen. As the offensive gathered momentum and power, his work was marked by expert evaluation of forces required, sound tactical concepts in the employment of combined forces and an unusual sense of sequence and timing. The brilliant record achieved, and sagacious judgment employed, and the devotion to duty shown, characterized Colonel Larr's merit for recognition"

Dave had reached the pinnacle of success in his career devoted to the military service. He remained at the summit until his death by drowning on 16 August 1947 when the aircraft carrying members of General MacArthur's Joint Planning Office crashed forty miles southwest of Bachus Point, Oahu, T. H.

Dave's greatest pleasure in life was found in association with his family. His lovely wife and two fine boys, together with the profession he loved, were the center of his whole life. During his absences from home, he maintained intimate contact with his family through a constant flow of letters, gifts, pictures and descriptions of the area in which he was performing duty.

With Peggy—we all miss him—as a soldier and friend.

Allan Dawson

NO. 7246 CLASS OF 1924

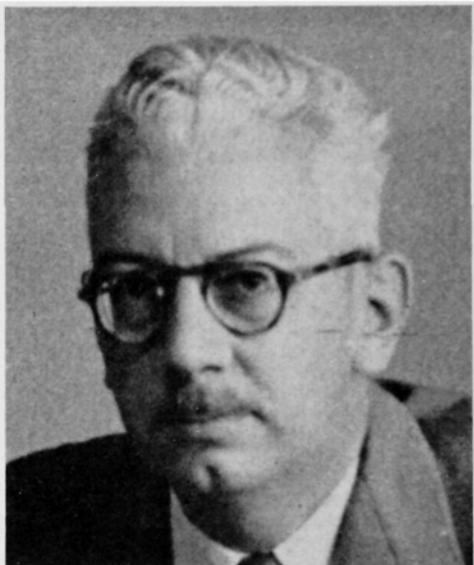
DIED OCTOBER 15, 1949, AT SANTIAGO, CHILE, AGED 46 YEARS.

ALLAN DAWSON was born in Washington, D. C., on February 16, 1903, his father having come of sturdy Scotch-Irish stock; his mother from an illustrious family of Brazilian-French extraction. He was baptized at the American Legation in Rio de Janeiro. His primary education commenced at the nearby American School in the Canal Zone, when his father was American Minister to Panama.

He attended the Force School in Washington; later graduating from the Central High School of that city, when but sixteen years of age.

Following his High School course, while attending a special Preparatory School for West Point, he was a newspaper reporter. He entered West Point in 1920 and graduated from there in 1924.

His father died while Allan was a school



boy. It had very evidently been the father's wish that Allan should follow a military career. But with the example of his father's brilliant career in American Diplomacy, in which the latter had reached Ambassadorial status while serving in the State Department at Washington as the first Chief of the then newly-formed Latin American Division; and that of an uncle on his mother's side, who, after many years in the career service of his native Brazil served with distinction as Brazilian Ambassador to various large Continental capitals before his retirement; it was but natural that Allan's interests should lie in the Diplomatic field.

And thus it came about that, after successfully preparing at the Crawford School for Foreign Service, in Washington, he entered the American Foreign Service in 1925.

He was a bi-linguist, speaking English and Spanish with equal fluency. He also possessed a good speaking knowledge of French, Portuguese, German and Italian.

His record in American Diplomacy was one of outstanding brilliance and success—from the date of his appointment in 1925 as Vice-Counsel of Career in Rio de Janeiro; with such special details as member of the American Delegation to the 6th International Conference of American States, Habana, 1928; International Conference of American States on Conciliation and Arbitration, Washington, 1928-29; to the Chaco Peace Conference, Buenos Aires, 1935; as

Secretary of the Commission, United Nations Conference on International Organization, San Francisco, 1945; to the conference on Freedom of Information, in Switzerland in 1948; as well as such important assignments as Chief, Division of Brazilian Affairs, at the State Department in Washington, in 1946; detail to the War College in Washington in 1948; and his final assignment as Counsellor to the Embassy at Santiago, Chile, in June, 1949, where he was carrying on with his characteristic energy and devotion at the time of his death.

It seems most appropriate to set forth herewith the beautiful tribute paid to him by the Honorable Dean Acheson, Secretary of State, in a press release after his death:

"No one who knew Allan Dawson could help but admire his intellectual integrity, his zeal for his work, and a devotion to Pan Americanism which he inherited from his distinguished father, the late Thomas C. Dawson who served as United States Minister to Columbia, Chile, Panama, and Nicaragua in the early days of this century"

Also, it seems appropriate to quote the tribute paid to him in the November issue of the *Foreign Service Journal*, by his colleague, admirer and close friend, Duwayne G. Clark:

"The news of Allan Dawson's death at Santiago, Chile, on October 15, 1949 came as a distinct shock to all members of the association. To those of us who had known him, both in the field and on post in Washington, came the realization of the loss of a loyal, enthusiastic and constant friend. To the many people who were not personally acquainted with him but knew of him as a consequence of his exceptionally fine record in the Service, the tragic report meant the loss of an outstanding officer at a time when people of his experience and background are badly needed.

"While Allan Dawson spent practically all of his career in Latin American countries, his interests were by no means confined to that area, and the enthusiasm with which he completed his recent course at the National War College was fully indicative of an inclusive international point of view. He was possessed of rare and precious qualities which were abundantly evident and proven through the high success which he achieved in the various tasks which he performed. He was indeed a worthy son of a distinguished father and mother and without qualification an outstanding representative of the Foreign Service".

He is survived by his mother, his widow and a son, 21 months old, Thomas Cleland Dawson II. —C. E.

Lincoln Jones, Jr.

NO. 7901 CLASS OF 1926

DIED JULY 19, 1948, AT THE UNITED STATES NAVAL HOSPITAL, ST ALBANS, LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK, AGED 43 YEARS.

As we climbed the hill at West Point from the station on July 1st, 1922, past the massive Riding Hall and the Administration Building, none of us fully realized what was in store for us. We were from all States in the Union and from all walks of life. Few of us had ever visited West Point and most of us were deeply stirred by our first view of the Military Academy. It is well that Providence denies us the power of looking into the future or else we would have seen on that July day that some of us would be killed, some would die prisoners of the Japs, some would be wounded or maimed, and some would be retired at an early age for physical defects then unsuspected.

Lincoln Jones, Jr. was one who was to be retired after only ten and a half years of service. Linc was born in Brooklyn, New

York, on the 19th of September 1904, the son of Lincoln and Katherine Walker Jones. He obtained his early education at Public School 99 in Brooklyn and at Erasmus Hall High School in the same city. After graduation from High School, his sights set on West Point, he studied for a time at Benny Leonard's in preparation for his entrance with the plebe class in 1922.

At West Point, Linc was very largely un-ruffled by the vicissitudes of that venerable institution. He had a cheerful nature and a practical common sense that allowed him to undergo the plebe treatment with a minimum of discomfort. His nature was such that he could don the mask of a perfect plebe at will, and shed it quickly at will within the confines of his room. This ability to accept the inevitable cheerfully and to turn enthusiastically to new pursuits was to stand him in good stead in his later life.

Class work was never a problem to Linc. His naturally good mind allowed him to breeze through without too much effort. He always stood near the top of his class. Being blessed with many very human endowments, he could and did lend a helping hand to less scholarly classmates. Somehow, he found time for all manner of extra-curricular



activities, excelling in most of them, whether they were tennis, bridge, amateur theatricals or handling the tenor assignment in a barber shop quartet. His cadet days were happy and fruitful ones. His father, whom Linc much resembled, was a fairly constant visitor at West Point, particularly during our long plebe year. He was a helpful person, both to Linc, and to Linc's friends, by virtue of his keenness and his adaptability to cadet life and cadet slang. His steady nature and encouraging manner were anchors to windward, both to Linc and to those who knew his father at that time. He repeated his helpful performance when we were first classmen and Linc's brother, Stan, arrived as a plebe in the class of 1929.

When he was graduated, Linc stood high enough in the class to have obtained any branch he desired, but being primarily a soldier, he chose the Infantry. His first station was with the 16th Infantry at Fort Jay, New York, where he served from September 1926 to March 1929. It was while here that on August 1st, 1928 he married Doris Gertrude Baltz, also of Brooklyn. This was the culmination of a romance which had endured uninterruptedly since his High School days at Erasmus Hall. Doris also was a constant visitor at West Point during all of our four years and is remembered by all as a vivacious and cheerful girl and a perfect mate for Linc. In 1929 Linc was sent to the 21st Infantry at Schofield Bar-

racks, Hawaii, where he immediately became interested in the problem of protecting ground troops against strafing by airplanes. He was instrumental in the designing and testing of numerous problems for developing the best protection for ground troops from air attack. Upon the completion of his tour in Hawaii, Linc was ordered to the Company Officers' Course at Fort Benning in 1932, and followed that with a year at the Tank Course at the Infantry School and service in the 66th Infantry (light tanks) until June 1936. Here Linc really found his life work. He was an early proponent of tank warfare and, even in those early days, was an advocate of the coming Armored Force. Had he remained in the service, he undoubtedly would have reached high rank in the Armored Force. During his service at Fort Benning, he was a member of the Tank Board, where he wrote the *Maintenance Journal*. During this period at Benning, Linc's son, Lincoln Jones III was born in 1933.

It was during his next assignment that misfortune struck Linc. Having been selected as an English instructor at West Point, he was happily engaged in this work when he became ill. His even nature, fairness, and aptness at repartee made him a valuable, as well as a popular, instructor. The cadets whom he instructed valued him highly, even to the point of preparing a petition to attempt to reverse the findings of the Disposition Board. However, he was retired for physical disability in January 1937. The reason for his physical disability at that time was not known definitely and was a source of worry to both Linc and Doris for several years to come. It was not until much later that a positive diagnosis of brain tumor was made. The two operations that later became necessary, were only partially successful, and Linc was to endure several years of alternate suffering and relatively good health. During this trying time, he was always cheerful and patient. None guessed his troubles from his manner. His innate decency and strength of character made him shrink instinctively from being a burden on his friends and loved ones.

Upon retirement from the Service, Linc moved to New Brunswick, New Jersey where he was employed by the Middlesex Transportation Company. Here his interests in the mechanical problems of motor maintenance stood him in good stead. He began as Maintenance Executive, but soon became Vice President and General Manager, which position he held until June 1946. Linc was proud of his job and rapid advancement, and was enthusiastic about the trucking business. At the drop of a hat, he would take you through the complete installation and explain in detail and with much enthusiasm the problems of shipping by truck and maintenance of the trucking equipment. He was an expert on the subject, was young for his position and responsibilities, and loved his job. He was an exponent of safe and skillful driving by the drivers of the huge truck trailers. He was instrumental in organizing the Trucking Rodeo, and for two years had complete charge of the planning and operating of the National Trucking Rodeos held in Louisville and Detroit. These events were given nationwide publicity and entailed a tremendous amount of organization and planning. It is worthy of note that on both occasions, drivers from Linc's own company won honors in the competitions between expert truck handlers.

In addition to his normal duties as General Manager of the trucking company, Linc was interested actively in many community affairs. He was a member of the local Kiwanis Club, the Union Club and was active in Red Cross work. He was a member of the Raritan Valley Country Club, where he was an ardent and capable golfer. During World War II, Linc was given the responsibility for planning for the mass evacuation of New

Brunswick should that event become necessary. Aside from purely local business connections, Linc was also very active in affairs connected with the whole truck transportation field. He was Vice President of the Mid-Jersey Motor Carriers Association and was a member of the committee of the Middle Atlantic Motor Carriers Conference of Washington, D. C.

Upon retirement, many a smaller man has completely lost contact and interest in the Service and former friends and classmates still on active duty. This was not true of Linc. He followed avidly and loyally, the movements, military exploits and battle experiences of those he had known in the Army. He was envious of them without jealousy. He was proud of their decorations, he was grieved over their deaths and wounds.

In July 1948, while riding in an automobile with his mother and father, an accident occurred in which Linc was injured, as well as his mother and father. Linc died on the 19th of July at the United States Naval Hospital, St. Albans, Long Island. He was buried at West Point, amid the scenes he loved so well, among his brothers of the Long Gray Line, who had gone before him."

"Well done, be thou at peace."

—Colonel E. J. Murphy, '26.

—Colonel T. H. James, '26.

Joseph Anthony Michela

NO. 8346 CLASS OF 1928

DIED JUNE 12, 1949, AT PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA, AGED 46 YEARS.

WHEN "Mike" Michela died suddenly at Prague, Czechoslovakia, on June 12th, 1949, following a heart attack, the United States government suffered a loss which will be felt for years. Indeed his death was not one which will be felt merely by the Army, but by many other government departments as well. This once so unassuming "run of the mine" West Point cadet had become, by sheer hard work and assiduous attention to duty, one of America's foremost military experts on Russia. Indeed, many of his intelligence co-workers feel that Michela, at the end of World War II, surpassed, both in knowledge of Russia and in the gift to discern her intentions, all other governmental Russian experts.

Soldiers who devote their lives to military intelligence, perforce must take themselves off the public stage, where their deeds can receive the acclaim either of their military comrades or the public at large. Such was "Mike's" fate. Probably not a half dozen of his classmates at West Point were aware, when his untimely death occurred at Prague, of the unique prestige and position this still young officer had acquired as a Russian expert in Military, Air, Naval and State Department circles.

Joseph Anthony Michela was born in Iron Mountain, Michigan, on March 5th, 1903. His father, John Baptist Michela, who was born in La Creusot, France, in 1880, had emigrated to the United States in boyhood. His mother, Pauline Tramontin, was a native of Michigan, born at Iron Mountain in 1883.

"Mike's" schooling proved somewhat difficult, as his parents moved repeatedly during his youth from one small Michigan city to another. In nine years, "Mike" attended four different schools in four different towns. Not until he entered Duluth high school in 1918 did he obtain the opportunity to pursue his education in one school for any appreciable length of time. He graduated from this high school in 1922.

After graduating, "Mike" enlisted in the National Guard and served as a Private and Corporal in the 125th Field Artillery of the Minnesota National Guard from December

1st, 1922 to June 30th, 1924. It had become this young man's intention to win an appointment to West Point by means of the competitive examinations which, at that time, were open to promising young men of the Guard. Michela's ambition was gratified, and he entered West Point on July 1st, 1924, a member of the class of 1928.

"Mike's" West Point career was uneventful. He took little part in athletics or other extra-curricular activities. There was little indication at the time of the spectacular intelligence career awaiting this modest cadet. He graduated 121 in a class of 261 on June 9th, 1928, and received the usual bachelor of science degree.

Upon graduation, Michela was commissioned a Second Lieutenant of Cavalry and assigned to the Fourth Cavalry at Fort Meade, South Dakota. At this post, he performed the usual troop officer duties until August 24th, 1932. Next came a tour of duty at Fort Riley, where Michela attended the troop officers' course at the Cavalry School. He graduated at Riley in June, 1933, and was then assigned to the 11th Cavalry at the Presidio of Monterey, California. At this post he commanded for a short time the machine gun troop, but soon



was detached for duty with the Civilian Conservation Corps. Promotion to a first lieutenant came on June 6th, 1934. While stationed at Monterey, Michela became engaged to Katherine Frances Lial of that city. They were married on December 26th, 1933.

In May 1935, "Mike" was selected by the War Department as a prospective Russian language student. Thus began his preoccupation with Russian affairs, destined to continue without interruption until his death in Prague. Between 1935 and 1938, "Mike" studied Russian at the University of California and at Columbia. So assiduously did he devote himself to his task that he was awarded his master's degree from the latter university in 1937. On June 9th, 1938, Michela received his second promotion: to the rank of Captain.

In 1939 "Mike" was assigned as a student to the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, graduating in February, 1940. Upon graduation, he was ordered to the 2nd Cavalry brigade at Fort Bliss, Texas, where he served briefly as brigade adjutant.

Within a few months, however, War Department orders reached him appointing him Assistant Military Attaché in Moscow. At this time, the American Ambassador in Moscow was Mr. Laurence Steinhardt. Michela's assignment to Moscow occurred at a historical moment. The German armies

had just conquered France; Russian-German relations, once friendly, had taken a turn for the worse. War between these former allies appeared to be a distinct possibility.

Michela entered on his Moscow duties in August, 1940, as Assistant Military Attaché. When war broke out between Russia and Germany in June 1941, German armies invaded Russia to such a depth that the Soviet was forced to transfer its seat of government to Kuybyshev on the Volga. Michela was assigned to accompany the Soviet government to Kuybyshev. Thus, Michela received a semi-independent post which taxed his qualities of judgment, tact and adaptability to the utmost. Despite the prevailing Soviet distrust of America, which was evidenced by non-cooperation with the young military attaché at Kuybyshev, "Mike" did a magnificent job, and rapidly developed an almost uncanny ability to see events in their true light and evaluate them properly.

When Colonel Ivan Yeaton was relieved as Military Attaché in October 1941, Michela was appointed as of the same date to be his successor with the temporary rank of Brigadier General. "Mike" had previously, while on duty in Moscow, been promoted to Major on January 31st, 1941, to Lieutenant Colonel on December 8th, 1941, and to Colonel on July 17th, 1942.

During the years '41, '42 and '43, a profound disagreement prevailed within our embassy in Moscow, and in Washington as well, with respect to the attitude which our government should adopt towards the Soviet.

Michela, although recognizing that Russia was for the time being a valuable ally against Hitler, saw clearly that Russia's ultimate goal was to replace Democracy in all countries with dictatorships modelled after that of Stalin's and subservient to the "Polit" Bureau. Michela believed also, with all his heart, that, in exchange for our enormous lend-lease aid, America should receive access to any Russian army or installation which interested her and full information on Russian political intentions, strategic plans and industrial production. This viewpoint of Michela's was not shared by certain other members of our embassy in Moscow, who deemed it unpolitic to ask Russia for any return for our lend-lease gifts. The differences in the Moscow embassy soon became known in Washington, where leading personalities and indeed whole departments took sides with one embassy faction or another. So embittered became the whole controversy that General Marshall, the Chief of Staff, felt it necessary to relieve all military officers in Moscow who in any way had become involved in the controversy. Simultaneously, Ambassador Admiral Standley was also replaced. Among the officers recalled was General Michela. Upon his return to Washington on November 23rd, 1943, he reverted to his rank of Colonel.

How correctly Michela, in these difficult, confused years in Moscow, estimated Russia's intentions and attitude towards America, is shown by the course which Russian-American relations have actually taken in the six years which elapsed between Michela's recall from Moscow in 1943, and his death in Prague in 1949.

The Intelligence Division of the General Staff in Washington did not lose faith in Michela, even if perforce it had had to accept his recall. "Mike", upon his return, was at once appointed Chief of the Near Eastern Theatre Group, and, subsequently, the Chief Russian specialist. In these two positions, "Mike" contributed materially to bring about within the Army a very different attitude towards Russia than had prevailed in the early war years. "Mike's" ability to predict, in advance, each new political and military move of our strange ally, no matter how skillfully such move might be concealed, seemed almost miraculous to his intelligence co-workers. No Intelligence Officer can expect that all the

predictions he makes will be correct ones, but Michela's predictions between '43 and '46 of Russia's probable intentions came just as close to a 1000 percent batting average as is possible for a mere mortal to come.

Michela's position in G-2, as Russian specialist, was a difficult one. The views of his co-workers, as well as those of Army leaders, and of the heads of executive departments varied widely, as to whether Russia could be counted on as an ally, once the war was ended.

But "Mike" just could not be untrue to his inner convictions. Month after month he wrote his honest convictions, branded the Soviets as imperialist aggressors, and warned our Nation's leaders to be on their guard. Seldom in the war years were his warnings heeded, but from 1945 on, "Mike's" views came to be shared little by little by almost all government departments.

Upon completion of the post-war reorganization of Intelligence in June 1946, "Mike's" superb work since 1943 as Russian specialist was recognized. He was appointed executive of the Intelligence Division, one of the most important positions in G-2. At the close of hostility, partial recognition had been given his work by the award to him of the Legion of Merit.

The citation which accompanied the Legion of Merit said, in part:

"Col. Michela demonstrated exceptional ability to analyze, remarkable insight into Soviet Affairs, superior judgment and accuracy, all of which contributed directly, and to an important degree towards winning the war against Germany and Japan".

In June, 1947, Michela was selected to be Military Attaché to Czechoslovakia. Russia had just opened its campaign to convert that little country into a Sovietized satellite. "Mike" was selected for this important post, because the Army felt that Colonel Michela was its best equipped officer to detect Russian intentions in advance, and to counter the devious subterranean methods used by the "Polit" Bureau in undermining a Democratic government.

Michela, during the two years of life remaining to him, won the confidence of our Ambassador to Prague, Mr. Laurence Steinhardt, and the members of his staff to an unusual degree. To be sure, his task as Military Attaché was difficult inasmuch as the Russian antagonists sought in every possible way to impede his work. Years will have to elapse before it will be in the public interest to reveal the truly remarkable achievements of this unassuming, gallant officer in his two years' struggle with the Russian colossus behind the Iron Curtain at Prague. Suffice it to say, at this time, that his reports from Prague in the years '47, '48 and '49 were "the most accurate, timely, and useful of any reports received by the army from a military attaché during this period". Behind the Iron Curtain was "Mike's" chosen battleground. It does not seem illogical, therefore, that God should have summoned such a courageous son of West Point, on the very battleground he himself had selected.

Michela is survived by his wife, Katherine Frances Lial Michela and a son, Robert John Michela, born July 6th, 1938, at San Francisco, California. Both now reside in Carmel, California. —T. S.

Franklin Pierce Miller

NO. 8531 CLASS OF 1929

DIED AUGUST 17, 1949, AT CASABLANCA, MOROCCO, AGED 45 YEARS.

BELOVED by all who knew him well, Frank Miller's friends throughout the service were shocked by the news of his sudden, untimely death at Casablanca, French Morocco, on

August 17, 1949. Frank had been Assistant Military Attaché at Casablanca only since October 1948, going there from duty with the Legislative and Liaison Division, Special Staff, Department of the Army, Washington, D. C. His death, due to an infected gall bladder, followed quickly upon his becoming ill with jaundice on August 10, 1949. It was the second time that Frank had had jaundice, the first being induced by the inoculation for yellow fever which he received at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, in 1942, while undergoing training with the 88th Infantry Division. In Morocco the infection was more devastating to him, progressing rapidly until there was no possibility of his overcoming it, and a gallant soldier suffered the defeat that must come to even the most valiant.

To his duties at Casablanca Frank had brought his habitual energy and enthusiasm. The French officers thought highly of him, charmed by his cordiality and friendliness. He was just getting intimately acquainted with his duties, entering upon the period of greatest usefulness, when he was struck down.

He is survived by his wife, Dorothy Patch Miller, and daughter Nancy, who are to live



in Carmel, California, a spot which the Millers have always loved.

Franklin Pierce Miller was born in Rutland, Vermont, January 3, 1904, and admitted to the Military Academy from the Rhode Island National Guard on July 1, 1925. He was graduated with the Class of 1929, assigned to the Field Artillery, and chose the Presidio of Monterey for his first station and duty with the 76th Field Artillery, then horse-drawn, a fine unit of the 3d Division.

Right from his start with D Battery, Frank began to show the infectious enthusiasm and energetic application to duty that was to characterize his entire period of service. There, and also with the 11th Field Artillery, Schofield Barracks, Territory of Hawaii, he evidenced his winning personality and maturity, and the ebullience which won for him his second nickname of "Windy", affectionately bestowed by those who knew and admired him. On the firing range at old Gigling Reservation and at Schofield he trained himself to become a splendid artilleryman. At Schofield Barracks Frank performed industriously and intelligently the many tasks of battery lieutenant, distinguishing himself especially with his command of a Regimental Recruit Detachment and his execution of regimental machine gun and automatic rifle firing.

His aggressive industry and ability to express himself clearly and forcibly in the role of instructor were marked in his subsequent service at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma, Ft. Ethan

Allen, Vermont, and again at Schofield Barracks.

By February 1942, when he assumed command of the 41st Field Artillery Battalion, 3d Inf Div Artillery, Major Frank Miller had developed into an outstanding young officer. His courtesy, pleasant personality, tact, high efficiency, resourcefulness and thoroughness had earned him that reputation. Further, of which he was most proud, of course, he had the respect and affection of his subordinates; his dash and ready humor, high ideals and fairness made service with him an ever interesting experience for officer or soldier.

In the spring of 1942 Frank left the 3d Infantry Division at Ft. Lewis, Washington, for the Division Artillery Command and Staff Course at Ft. Sill, prior to his assuming command of the 913th Field Artillery Battalion of the new 88th Infantry Division at Camp Gruber, Oklahoma. He was promoted to lieutenant colonel on July 30, 1942.

As was to be expected, his battalion was a superior one in training in the United States and North Africa and later in combat in Italy with Fifth Army. Frank's commanding general of division artillery in combat during the spring of 1944 characterized him as "energetic and alert . . . high standards . . . (of) demonstrated initiative, aggressiveness, and high degree of courage in combat". On April 12, 1944 Frank received the Purple Heart for a wound in action.

Frank was commended with his battalion on May 18, 1944 as follows:

"1. The following message from the Division Commander is reproduced for your information:

"The Army and Corps Commanders have congratulated the 88th Division and its attachments for the fine work in the capture of Damiano, Santa Maria, Spigno and Civita, stating that the fine work of the division has assured them of the courage and ability of the officers and men of the division and expressing utmost confidence in the division's future efforts. It is extremely gratifying to the division commander to be able to pass on to the officers and men of the division and attached units this recognition of their fighting spirit. Inform all ranks of the above commendation at the first available opportunity."

"2. I wish to add my congratulations and appreciation to you, and each member of the 913th FA Bn., for the splendid contribution of the unit to the success of the first offensive action in which this command was a participant.

"W. C. CRANE
"Brigadier General, U. S. Army
"Commanding."

Frank received the Bronze Star Medal (Valor) on June 9, 1944, with the following citation:

"For exceptionally meritorious service in support of combat operations against the enemy in Italy from May 11, 1944 to May 30, 1944. During the entire phase of the attack covered by this period Lt. Col. Miller worked tirelessly and enthusiastically, to spur the efforts of his command in rendering most effective direct field artillery support of the advancing infantry. His aggressive spirit, and indomitable will to establish howitzer positions well to the forefront at all times contributed materially to the rapid advance of the division. Lt. Col. Miller's services reflect great credit to himself and the armed forces of the United States. Entered military service from Rutland, Vermont."

To the Bronze Star Medal, he was awarded the Oak Leaf Cluster July 1, 1944, with the following citation:

"Franklin P. Miller, 017538, Lieutenant Colonel, Field Artillery, 913th Field Artillery

lery Battalion. For heroic achievement in action, in the vicinity of Rome, on Highway No. 6, during June 4 and June 5, 1944. Entered military service from Rutland, Vermont."

Frank was assigned on December 19, 1944 to the 351st Infantry, 88th Infantry Division, as Regimental Executive officer, an unexpected assignment to the Regiment with which his field artillery battalion had been joined in a combat team. He assumed command of the regiment in February 1945, as a Field Artilleryman detailed in the Infantry. Thus it came about that Frank received his battlefield promotion to colonel while commanding the 351st Infantry Regiment, April 22, 1945.

Frank received the Air Medal, May 15, 1945, for participating in 35 flights as a field artillery observer in Italy between March 11, 1944 and March 23, 1945. Then, on September 22, 1944, he was awarded the Legion of Merit for meritorious conduct as battalion commander of the 913th Field Artillery Battalion in North Africa and Italy for the period January 1 to June 5, 1944. Subsequently, Frank received the Cross of Military Valor from the Italian government, under date of October 5, 1945.

He had proved a fighter, keen, forceful, energetic, ambitious, willing and loyal, and able to instil fighting spirit into his command. He had the deep satisfaction of having performed his duty well in combat, both as commander of a Field Artillery battalion and of an Infantry regiment, and he wore his Combat Infantry Badge with justifiable pride.

In November 1945 Frank was relieved from his Infantry detail and returned to the Field Artillery, and soon was ordered to duty with the Legislative and Liaison Division, War Department, Special Staff, Washington, D. C.

In the Pentagon Frank excelled in his liaison work with the Congress. His seniors appreciated quickly his industry, loyalty, ingeniousness, quickness in analysis and action, and ease of expression. His happy disposition, self-confidence, and knowledge of command and staff work further qualified him for this important duty. Upon his relief in 1948 from the Legislative and Liaison Division, Frank's efficiency was noted by several members of Congress who invariably commented most favorably upon Frank's splendid job in assisting them on all matters of Army personnel, policy, and procedure concerning which they inquired, especially referring to his dispatch and accuracy.

With his family, in January 1948, Frank returned to the Presidio of Monterey, his first station, as a language student for brief refresher training in French. After completion of that course, he returned to Washington, took the Strategic Intelligence School training, and that fall shipped out for his assignment at Casablanca.

Frank's dominant qualities would seem to be his love of people and his intense loyalty to his family, friends and subordinates. His warmth and accessibility made friends for him wherever he went. He was a hard man to depress, literally never at a loss in the affairs of life. He would not permit his spirits to lag, even if they were capable of so betraying him. For his family Frank reserved a depth of feeling and love; he cherished them in the finest and sincerest sense of the word. For his friends he would go to the ends of the world; and for his subordinates, to the mat in their full defense.

Frank was a stimulating companion, officially and socially. Conversation never flagged with him about, and his conviviality sparked many a party.

As a man and an officer, Frank was hard to beat. His death is a great personal loss to his family and friends, and to the nation which he had served and stood ready again to serve more ably if need arose.

In all that service, during all that living,

Frank stood proudly and firmly for the highest standards, for full observance of the precepts of West Point, for which he had the deepest love and respect. It is fitting therefore that as his final resting place he should be again at West Point in a soldier's resting place, one at last of that Long Gray Line of graduates of other years.

Frank will not be forgotten.

—G. F. L.

John Franklin Foy

NO. 10822 CLASS OF 1937

MISSING SINCE JULY 25, 1946 SOMEWHERE BETWEEN NAHA, OKINAWA, AND KANOYA, JAPAN. (DEATH IS OFFICIALLY PRESUMED TO HAVE OCCURRED ON JULY 25, 1946.) * AGED 30 YEARS.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN FRANKLIN FOY was born in Mt. Airy, North Carolina, on August 26, 1915, and was the only son in a family of three children that blessed the home of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Foy. Even as a boy Frank was energetic and ambitious.



In those years he vented his enthusiasm by raising dogs, rabbits, ducks and pigeons; and, at the age of ten, by assuming responsibility for a large paper route.

In 1932 Frank graduated with high standing from high school in Mt. Airy and entered Davidson College the following autumn. After receiving his appointment to West Point he left Davidson and went to Marion Military Institute for a few months before entering West Point on July 1, 1933.

At the Academy Frank continued to do well in academics as well as in other phases of "la vie militaire". The 1937 Howitzer testifies well to his participation in many of the varied activities of cadet life. His gentlemanly bearing, his pleasant disposition, and his keen sense of humor endeared him to all.

After graduation leave Frank went to Randolph Field where he finally lost his struggle to qualify as a flyer. It was while at Randolph that Frank achieved one of the initial goals of his life, which was to marry his high school sweetheart, Miss Jane Inman, who was to help him so well through the rest of his life.

From Randolph, Frank left for Fort Williams, Maine, to serve for the first time with his basic branch, the Infantry. While there, Belinda Jane, Frank's first child arrived.

Late in 1939 Frank decided that, although he liked the Infantry, he would also like the Ordnance Department; and, even more, he

would like the technical education then offered in that branch of the service.

Frank did well in the Ordnance Department. He first took an Aviation Ordnance course at Aberdeen and soon afterwards in September 1940, moved on to the Hawaiian Ordnance Depot, where, on his own time, he also studied the Japanese language.

In March 1941 Frank was called back to the States to assist in the reorganization of the Aviation Ordnance School. He worked long and hard at this, and was subsequently rewarded in June of 1942 by being placed on the Ordnance Board. After Frank's death, one of his commanding officers during that period wrote, "Frank graduated from my aviation ordnance course well at the top of the class. Due to his intelligence and personality, he was selected as one of the instructors and later became director of the school. I have followed his military career with interest since that date. All of his Commanding Officers and fellow Officers had nothing but praise of Frank's loyalty, attention to duty and ability to see the other fellow's side of the question. We have lost one of our most promising Officers".

It was during this period, in September of 1941, that John Frank, Jr. arrived to complete the Foy family.

In August 1942 Frank was sent to the Mississippi Ordnance Training Center where he worked enthusiastically and well, as one may witness from the comments of his Commanding Officer there, who wrote, "In August, 1942, Frank joined the embryo staff of the new Flora, Mississippi Ordnance Unit Training Center. He immediately assumed the duty of Plans and Training Officer. In this position his tremendous energy, drive, and thoroughness had a chance for full sway. *** Frank's tour of duty at Flora, Mississippi was a great source of satisfaction to him, as it must be to any man of his ability and determination. He played a major part in the building from an original staff of seven officers and fifteen enlisted men, with no equipment or facilities, a great training center, which at one time had 500 officers and 10,000 enlisted men in training".

Further recognition of Frank's fine service at that time is evidenced by the following citation:

"By direction of the Secretary of War, in addition to the Army Commendation Ribbon awarded to Lieutenant Colonel John F. Foy, a bronze Oak Leaf Cluster has been awarded posthumously to him by the War Department.

CITATION

"Lieutenant Colonel John F. Foy performed meritorious services as Executive Officer of the Ordnance Unit Training Center, and later of the Army Service Forces Training Center (Ord), Flora, Mississippi, from April 1942 to August 1944. As Executive Officer, Colonel Foy displayed a vigor, initiative and breadth of vision which enabled him to execute his assignment with great credit, and resulted in many of the finest ordnance units in the Service being organized at this Center. The foresight, intelligence and judgment he exhibited in performing his duties during a critical period of the war was an inspiration to all associated with him, and constituted a notable contribution to the war effort."

Frank worried about having a "Stateside" job during a war and constantly asked for overseas assignment. Finally, in April 1945, he was sent to the West Coast and arrived in the Pacific Theater shortly before hostilities ceased. He was assigned as Ordnance Officer, 7th Air Force, and remained in that assignment until his fatal trip.

Frank's family joined him at Hickam Field, Oahu, T. H. in February 1946 and together, as witnessed by the writer, they lived a completely happy and wonderful family life, until Frank left on an inspection trip to the Western Pacific and Japan. Frank never returned from that trip. To quote from letters written after Frank was known

to be missing, "Colonel Foy was a passenger on a B-17 airplane on a flight from Manila to Kanoya, Japan, on July 25, 1946. The airplane took off in good weather from Nichols Field, Luzon, P. I. on the flight to Kanoya, Japan. The original plan called for a brief landing at Okinawa. However, for some reason not known at this time, the plan was changed and the flight continued over Okinawa toward Kanoya. Radio contact was made with our control tower at Naha, Okinawa and clearance received to continue the flight non-stop. A short time afterwards, the air base at Naha received a routine radio call from the airplane giving its position (about thirty miles off the north coast of Okinawa) and stating that everything was well. Nothing further has been heard from this plane or any of the crew or passengers. The course being flown followed a series of small islands into Southern Japan.

"At approximately 4 o'clock PM of the same day, a Navy plane flying over the same route reported the sighting of what appeared to be bits of wreckage on the shore of Amomi-O-Shima, a small island a few minutes flight on the scheduled course from the radio position. This naval plane made a thorough search of the area and took pictures of the wreckage which are being used in the search. Since that time, every facility at my command has been used to the utmost in carrying out this search. Every island along the route has been searched and researched from the air and the waters patrolled by boats. Personnel with interpreters have landed on Amomi-O-Shima and are at this time interrogating natives. Ground search teams have been placed on every island in that vicinity and will remain there until every acre of land is covered"

Just what happened to Frank's plane probably will never be known. What is known is that we have lost a true friend and that the Army has lost a fine officer. His last Commanding General, Maj. Gen. Thomas D. White, writes, "Lt. Colonel J. F. Foy, US MA '37, served with distinction as Ordnance Officer, Seventh Air Force, under my command from January 1, 1946 to date of his untimely loss in an airplane disaster on July 25, 1946 somewhere near Okinawa. No officer in my command was better liked personally nor more efficient in his duties. His loss is irreplaceable to his friends and official associates".

It is difficult to make one's self realize that Frank is no longer with us. The fond memories of his friendship live on and on, and will continue to warm our hearts as long as we live.

—E. E. Withoyt, Jr.

George Howard Ingham

NO. 13548 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

KILLED IN A PLANE CRASH, OCTOBER 13, 1949, AT ISLEHAM, ENGLAND, AGED 27 YEARS.

"THE Air Force is fortunate to get him as it will profit as did all who knew him."

We did not realize the full meaning of these prophetic words as they were written in June '43. But, as is too often the case, hindsight reveals the truth of this inclusive summation. For when the One Great Auditor came to balance the books on George Howard Ingham on October 13, 1949 at Isleham, England, He found not a deficit but an outstanding credit few can show.

Into six short years George Ingham had crammed thirty years of service. What he could have done in thirty years we can only guess. But, it was ever so with George. He was always quick to learn and correspondingly quick to produce.

By the end of World War II he was one of the few, if not the youngest, Majors in his Class. To those who really knew him this came as no surprise. His reputation for honesty, sincerity, and superior performance of duty was quickly established and well known to his associates. He was dependable. He was capable. He could not tolerate incompetence, and his patience with those who were incompetent was practically non-existent. When confronted by a jumbled situation he was quickly outspoken. Some people resented this. Many more admired him for it, particularly those who felt as he did but who were too reserved to express themselves. And, although he was candid, he was considerate. A sense of fairness and responsibility pervaded his actions. He was respected by both his subordinates and his superiors. A soldier's soldier, he always remembered that his men came first—a creed too many officers forget. He was an officer of the truer type that the Academy endeavors to develop, and yet the Service cannot be given all of the credit.

George was born into the Army, September 4, 1922, at Oakland, California, the son



of Henry L. and Vernice C. Ingham. That the Air Force profited by having him as an officer can be attributed to a great extent to his early childhood training and home life. His parents were kind, considerate and understanding. With his father in the Service, he acquired an early understanding of the duties and standards expected of an officer, plus the other outstanding attributes that go toward making up the whole man.

His early schooling was accomplished at various Army Posts, following the assignments of his father. He graduated from Cheyenne High School, Cheyenne, Wyoming, in 1939, and, after a year of preparatory schooling at Marion Institute, Marion, Alabama, entered West Point in 1940. From an early age he had chosen a career in the service. His appointment was a Presidential one which he won in competition at large.

At the Academy studies were easy for him. Although he stood in the upper fifth of his class, his main attributes were not only those of high scholastic standing or cadet rank, but also of a fine personality and a sense of fellowship that fitted him into any gathering, whether of a serious or jovial nature. Being younger than most of his class he sometimes bore the brunt of jokes or was not taken seriously. However, time itself was soon to rectify this situation. Those who looked closely were aware that his keen mind was thinking of

matters which older heads had not yet considered. This was becoming more apparent by June '43, when he was graduated and started his career as an officer in the Air Corps.

His first assignment was to the four-engine transition school at Smyrna, Tennessee, where he learned to fly B-24's. It was during his assignment at Smyrna that he first met Cynthia Murphy, of Eldorado, Illinois, who was later to become his wife.

Upon finishing B-24 transition in September '43, he was assigned to Mountain Home, Idaho, for first phase combat training. Into this training he threw all of his youthful eagerness and zest. It was now becoming more apparent that here was an officer who was developing into one of the Air Corps' better officers, as well as a better pilot and airplane commander. His thirst for more knowledge of his airplane, flying, and related duties was unquenchable. He was ever attentive and serious regarding his duty assignment, but he still found time to be sociable and companionable. He enjoyed the brief opportunities to relax and to go pheasant and deer hunting with his associates while on this assignment.

In December '43, he was assigned a crew and sent to Harvard, Nebraska, for final phase training. His work with his crew was untiring. He was not a pilot with "lily-white hands". Where aircraft maintenance was concerned he could be found working with his enlisted personnel, learning, co-operating and leading.

On Christmas Eve '43 at Hastings, Nebraska, he married Cynthia Murphy, a lovely girl and a wonderful wife, from whom he was parted two months later to go to combat.

He served with the 15th Air Force in Italy, making bombing strikes over Italy, Germany, the Balkans and Southern France. He carried out his missions and duties in a manner comparable with the best. For his combat service he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and two Air Medals, and was promoted to Captain. Upon returning to the United States in 1945, he served in Air Force Headquarters in Washington, and subsequently in Headquarters, Strategic Air Command, at Andrews Air Force Base, Maryland.

Following these assignments, in the summer of '48 he went back to the troops with the Strategic Air Command, where he was to distinguish himself further. After finishing the Air Force's Weapons School he was assigned to duty with a B-50 Squadron. As Operations Officer of the Sixty-fifth Squadron, Forty-Third Bombardment Group, he participated in and was directly responsible for many of the achievements of a strenuous cross-training program. These duties took him to Alaska and other areas where his Squadron engaged in operational training.

In early '49 he was sent to the Middle East where he was responsible for the in-flight refueling operation there of the B-50 "Lady Luck" which flew non-stop around the world. His successful accomplishment of this assignment was in itself a most important and commendable achievement. But, more than that, it was indicative of the faith and confidence that his superiors had in the ability of this young officer to accomplish satisfactorily and dependable a most difficult mission.

In August '49, George went to England with his Squadron for 90 days operational training. It was while stationed there that his fatal accident occurred. On October 13, 1949, he took off from his base at Lakenheath, for a practice bombing mission to the North Sea Island of Helgoland. Although instrument conditions prevailed a normal take-off was made without incident.

However, two or three minutes later an engine fire developed. Observers reported that the plane broke out of a 200 foot overcast over the village of Isleham. The pilot was making a noticeable effort to avoid hitting the houses. As soon as it cleared the village the plane crashed in a wheat field and exploded. All aboard were killed.

And so ended the career of this fine officer.

Scores of letters have been received from the villagers in Isleham who expressed their prayers for a man who did not salvo 6,000 pounds of bombs which would have destroyed their village and themselves but who took his chances and lost in consideration of them.

Personal letters from the various Commanders and Representatives of countries associated with the Brussels Pact stated how these men had come to know George while making an inspection tour of the Third Air Division. Each was impressed by his eagerness, efficiency, and overall understanding of the problems involved. We quote from but a few—

Major General A. Franklin Kibler, Head of the United States Delegation to the Military Committee of the Brussels Pact Powers in London: "Recently I visited Lakenheath Air Field in company with an international delegation of Air Force Representatives to the Military Committee of the Brussels Pact. There, Major Ingham briefed us and conducted a demonstration of the work his squadron was doing. I was very greatly impressed with the outstanding personality and all-round effectiveness of Major Ingham; so much so that I remarked at the time to General Johnson, his Commanding General, that Major Ingham impressed me as the best informed and most promising officer of his grade that I had seen".

Major General Leon W. Johnson, Commanding General, Third Air Division: "I had just conducted a group of foreign Generals and other officers to your husband's base, where he gave an outstanding briefing. All of us immediately noted that he was an officer with great potential to the future of the Air Force—his performance was most impressive".

Major General Roger M. Ramey, Commanding General, Eighth Air Force: "Major Ingham was a fine officer. His genial personality and generous instincts brought him the sincere friendship of his fellow airmen. His sense of duty and devotion to his country was an example to others throughout the service. Beyond that, his personal contacts with men inspired and uplifted them".

General Hoyt S. Vandenberg: "Major Ingham achieved a worthy reputation for his enthusiasm and deep interest in military affairs. In the performance of each assignment he was conscientious, capable and reliable. Because of his pleasant manner and consideration for others, he will long be remembered by associates. Efficient and resolute, he was the type of officer who upheld the best traditions of the Air Force".

George was buried in Golden Gate National Cemetery, just outside San Francisco, on November 9, 1949.

To his wife Cynthia, their two sons Larry and Chip, his father and mother, Colonel and Mrs. H. L. Ingham, and his brother Larry we express our deepest sympathy and understanding.

For you, George, "the long line stiffens and straightens". The association has been a pleasure and we are the better for it. May we be fit to carry on and may we never lose—"the grip of your far off hold".

—R. J. H., a Classmate.

Lawrence Edwin Swank

NO. 13448 CLASS OF JUNE, 1943

KILLED IN ACTION, AUGUST 15, 1944, AT ST. PAUL, FRANCE, AGED 22 YEARS.

LARRY was one of those rare individuals who gave promise of real greatness. He had an uncanny ability to make a quick, accurate analysis of a difficult situation and the courage and resolution to put his decision into effect. Moreover, he could present complex problems understandingly to others. Many will remember the patience with which he helped others less gifted. His unfailing humor, sincerity, and sense of justice made him universally respected and admired.

Larry was brought up in Washington and graduated with honors from Central high school. He was active in the District of Columbia Corps of Cadets, the Boy Scouts, and on school athletic teams. His achievement in secondary schools brought him a one-year scholarship at the nearby University of Maryland.



He soon decided, however, to follow his brother, Lt. Col. Walter Drummond Swank (USMA '40) to the Military Academy, and after preparatory work at Millard's School in 1939, Larry won a competitive appointment from the then U. S. Senator Key Pittman, of Nevada.

Larry graduated second in a class of 514 and was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers. After attending the Engineer Branch School at Ft. Belvoir, Va., he was detailed to the Office of Strategic Services and became a paratrooper. Preparing for an assignment in the Jedbergh Group, Larry spent some five months in England. On the same vessel transporting U.S. troops overseas in November '43, through coincidence perhaps, were these related USMA graduates, the Swank brothers.

Larry was killed behind enemy lines during the invasion of Southern France. His friends find it impossible to measure his loss. Those with whom he worked, played, and fought will long remember him.

Indicative of Larry's character are these two sidelights: He always carried in his wallet a clipping from a Washington daily newspaper sent him during plebe year, an editorial about the life of President Abraham Lincoln; and an excerpt from a letter his parents received, shortly after one of his cadet friends, Ernest S. Barker, died at Stewart Field. Discussing the sermon by Chaplain Walthour, Larry wrote . . . "He said that death was nothing to fear, to mourn

about, and to cause those who loved the person who has died to feel that everything is lost. On the contrary, look at death as a purification, a challenge, a closer approach to the divine, and a building to a finer person, not destroying all that was noble! I feel very much more at ease after the sermon this morning, and I wish that everyone could have heard it".

Larry's second reburial was at Arlington National cemetery, Ft. Myer, Va., on November 10, 1948. Two of his officer classmates were present. —W. C. M. and E. S. O.

Clark Woods Burton

NO. 14972 CLASS OF 1945

DIED SEPTEMBER 16, 1949, NEAR MATTFIELD GREEN, KANSAS, AGED 28 YEARS.

DEATH struck suddenly through the medium of an aircraft accident to snuff out the life of Red Burton. Born in Kentucky and raised on a farm in Potomac, Illinois, Red was never content to spend a moment in wasteful idleness. Each interval had to be spent in the profitable development of the man. Consequently, a well rounded intellect grew in balance with his strong body to provide those qualities of which leaders are made. Red entered the University of Illinois when he was not yet seventeen years of age, majored in English and graduated with honors in 1941. He also earned a teaching certificate for practice in the State of Illinois. However, the attractions held forth by the relatively tranquil life of the educator were no match for the active life that the military offered to satisfy the demands of his restless energy, and Red entered the Academy in July 1942.

Of the many who have met Red Burton, none shall ever forget him. His personality was as arresting as the fiery red hair that accented his physical appearance. His passing will leave varied memories with all who had the privilege of meeting and knowing him. His classmates and members of other classes at West Point during the years he attended the Academy will attach the name of Red Burton to many of the little incidents that arose to grant us a brief reprieve from the monotonous routine. Sometimes it was the mere application of his humor to an appropriate situation. Sometimes it was an entire afternoon's effort applied to a practical joke. Red was the spark of the "Plebe Players", a group that put on such good Sunday supper skits that the Plebes at the table were permitted to "fall out" for three meals instead of the customary one. Red was the man who entertained nightly after Taps in the halls of barracks with his incomparable card tricks. Red was also the man who, after his first class in German, calmly stated to his roommates that he intended to graduate number one in German. When the last class in German was finished he was number one, the position he had held from the first.

His achievement in the German language served him well, for shortly after graduation he was assigned to duty with the Occupation Forces in Germany. After commanding a non-commissioned officers' school, and later serving with the 60th Infantry Regiment, he was given command of the 1962nd Labor Supervision Company, a guard company composed of 750 Polish expatriates. He was assisted by only six American enlisted men. Not only did he mold this group into an efficient military unit, he succeeded in obtaining and maintaining such a high state of morale in that group of individuals, whose lives had been destitute for so long, that it was regarded as one of the most outstanding units of its type in Germany. He pierced the language barrier and completely gained their confidence and devotion. The

symptoms of that enviable attribute, "natural leadership ability", were beginning to become apparent.

After a year of this duty Red was assigned to the European Command Intelligence School at Oberammergau, Germany. Once again his linguistic abilities brought him to the fore in his class and by graduation he had mastered the Russian language. This led to his being given an intelligence assignment in Berlin, commencing almost simultaneously with the now infamous Russian blockade of Berlin. Red's work brought him very close to that critical international situation and its implications. He thrived on it and was given responsible assignments in connection with it.

Upon returning to the United States after serving three years in Germany, Red was assigned to the 87th Infantry Regiment, 10th Infantry Division, at Ft. Riley, Kansas. That his soldierly qualifications were not long in being recognized at his new station was made evident by the following, written by his regimental commander, Col. O. O. Wilson, shortly after his death: "I assumed command of this Regiment in January 1949. It was immediately evident to me that in your son I had a superior officer. I tested



him repeatedly, giving him jobs that require unusual initiative, foresight and energy, and he never failed to come through with results of the highest standards.

"In June, although he was a Junior Lieutenant, and I had Captains available, I placed him in command of a company that had not been up to our standards with the express directive to bring it there. Inside of a month he had the best company in this Regiment.

"Things that may appear of minor importance to the layman but are so indicative of superior leadership to a military man point to his excellence. For instance, all companies in this Regiment have men absent without leave except Lieutenant Burton's Company. The highest mark ever given a company in this Division was given to Lieutenant Burton's Company. He made the only perfect record in an ordnance inspection. In other words he performed in all things and his organization served as a model for others to emulate.

"Just two weeks ago I made out his semi-annual efficiency report. Under 'General Estimate' I wrote as follows: 'This is the most outstanding officer of this grade that I have ever known. He possesses the potential for any assignment commensurate with his length of service.'

"He was a leader in his Regiment whether in official or social functions and his popularity among all of us was unlimited.

"I say again that I know that what I may say will be of small comfort, but you should be very proud of your job in rearing this boy. If all fathers and mothers in this country could mould the character of their sons as you have moulded Clark's character then it would be a much better place in which to live.

"West Point has lost an honored son, the Army has lost an outstanding officer, and I personally have lost a friend and subordinate that I cannot replace. . ."

But, perhaps the highest of all tributes that can be paid an officer are those that come from the men themselves, and the men of Red's "C" Company expressed their feelings as follows in their newspaper: ". . . To the men of 'C' Company—officers, cadre, and trainees—the word of his death struck a paralyzing blow to the hearts of everyone who obeyed, honored, and respected him.

"Fortune has taken much more than a great leader.

"Lt. Burton was a guidance and inspiration for those whose goals were personal perfection. He was a friend for those who sought comfort.

"Our feelings and emotions toward him defy explanation. His records and achievements in our company are so fittingly tributes to his leadership qualities that such standards as he established may be a goal of personal achievement for others. . ."

It would seem that in four short years Red Burton had acquired that ability which many of us strive all our lives to perfect—the ability to lead men. This faculty was the result of mixing three important ingredients together, his self-development, his inbred traits, and above all his sincere appreciation for his fellow man. More than all other things Red held highest his associations with other people. He enjoyed them. He was interested in them. He respected them. His serious regard for the complete welfare for all with whom he was associated, whether comrade-in-arms or friend, was the principal guide to his actions. Few people really knew this man. Many knew him as a wholesome, good natured, lively spirited young man. But, this was only the personality that naturally developed through his efforts to meet and gain the confidence of people. Others knew him as a diligent worker whose physical endurance seemed endless, but this also was only part of the whole man. Some knew him for his witty intellect, or for many other different characteristics. A few knew him not for any one particular quality, but for his many talents aptly employed, not for his own benefit, but for the good of others. Red was selfless in his outlook on life.

Red is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Burton of Potomac, Illinois; and two brothers, Winifred of Milwaukee, and Don, Class of '47, now in Japan. Red is now buried in Potomac, Illinois. He has left behind him a host of good friends, proud of their relationship with him. The Army has lost a young officer who had the potentialities of great achievement. It is difficult for us to comprehend happenings such as these, but we are thankful that we knew Red, even if for so short a time. —R. D. F.

Bernard Moran James

NO. 14690 CLASS OF 1945-

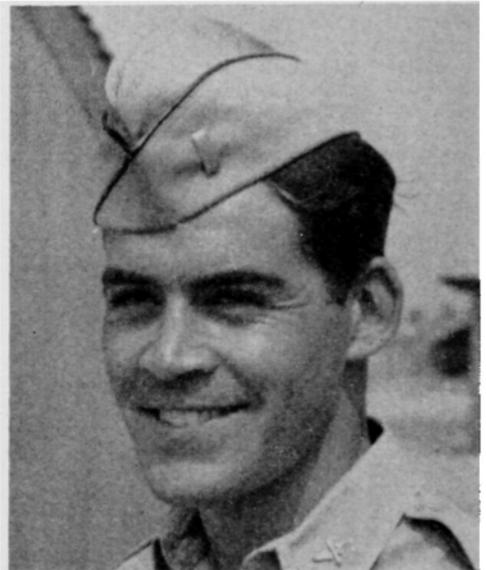
KILLED IN A PLANE CRASH, NOVEMBER 24, 1948,
AT ANDREWS FIELD, MARYLAND,
AGED 25 YEARS.

SUDDENLY, like a thief in the night, is often the way Death claims its victims. It is doubtful that Bernie was aware of the proximity of Death as he hovered over Andrews Field on November 24, 1948. The

setting was all too appropriate—rain, fog, near midnight—but Bernie was probably thinking about the next day's Thanksgiving Dinner, when the family, Mom, Dad and his three brothers, would all be together around the dinner table for the first time since the war began. After three unsuccessful attempts, the plane was "talked in" by GCA. At this point their luck ran out! In taxiing, the plane figuratively became lost in the maze of runways and, six minutes after landing, was back on the main runway in front of operations just as another plane came in. Copilot Bernie was killed instantly.

The life that ended so violently that night had begun twenty-five years earlier on August 8, 1923, in Baltimore. Bernie was a normal little boy, giving his parents his share of help and trouble, joy and grief. There was the time he rode his tricycle through the house, out onto the porch—and right on off! And he had unusual difficulty with stairways; he had a penchant for coming down on his head.

These incidents, now rather amusing, were at the time quite tragic. However, they somehow seemed to increase Bernie's acumen, which he soon illustrated in St. Mark's grammar school in Catonsville, his new



home outside Baltimore. After completing the eighth grade, Bernie won a four-year scholarship to Mt. St. Joseph's High School in Baltimore. Here his development continued apace and he found time to participate in his first organized athletics, playing football and baseball. In his first season of football, playing left halfback, Bernie ran an end sweep and was tackled after a short gain; he got up with a broken wrist. Fortune seemed to be frowning on him.

Through those years, Bernie had had one ambition ever foremost in his mind—to follow his Dad to West Point and to make the Army his career. It was time in the latter stages of high school to make the bid. In 1941, when he graduated from high school, the vital appointment could not yet be attained; but undaunted, he determined to try again the following year. Education, though, had to continue. Always an outstanding student with unusual power of retention, so that studying was easy, Bernie won in competitive examinations a half scholarship to Loyola College in Baltimore and a full state scholarship to the Johns Hopkins University School of Engineering. He chose Hopkins and entered in September 1941.

At Hopkins Bernie was merely "marking time" until the realization of his primary ambition. He nurtured his love for the Point through incessant reading of anything

and everything pertaining to the Academy. He even chose as the topic for his freshman paper, "The History of West Point", and did a masterful job for a youth of eighteen.

In the spring of 1942, Bernie finally received his principal appointment from Congressman William P. Cole of Maryland. His joy was boundless when, having passed all physical and mental requirements, he entered the Academy in July. The "grind" was hard at first—Beast Barracks, training to be a soldier, the usual arduous that a plebe endures—but Bernie's zeal and ambition of a lifetime and his innate ability carried him through. During the academic year, Bernie found time to take up lacrosse. On the C squad at the start of the spring season, he later moved up to the B squad. He would probably have played varsity in his second year, had not fate intervened once again. During fall practice, Bernie was hit on the thigh with a stick in a scrimmage. The resultant blood clot eventually calcified and interfered with muscle movement. Only after five months in and out of the hospital was his leg finally repaired. And his lacrosse days were finished. During his first class year, Bernie was a Cadet Lieutenant in E Company. It was during his last year also that he spent considerable time at Stewart Field as a flying cadet, this in addition to the normal duties and the usual academics. And finally on June 5, 1945, the great day arrived—graduation!

Bernie had completed the first part of his dream and was on the threshold of acting out, of living the second. During his cadet days, he had been a good student—not a "star man", but a good student. He "goated" electricity, but did well in everything else and graduated in the upper third of his class. He was well liked by his classmates and his superiors, both for his ability and his personality. The *Howitzer* best expresses the esteem which his classmates had for him:

"His ability to win friends and his qualities of leadership made Bernie an outstanding cadet. While at the Academy his determination to make good was surpassed only by his desire to help others; in addition, he possessed a personality that brought him to the front in all his activities. A natural talent for hard work combined with a devotion to duty are but two of his many attributes. The Academy's loss will be the Army's gain because he has all the qualities of a good leader and an excellent officer."

Bernie later justified these plaudits.

The first six months of Bernie's Army career were passed in further flying training at various posts in the States. In February of 1946, he sailed for the Philippines, where he spent one year with the 13th Air Force. A pleasant Christmas present that year was promotion to First Lieutenant. In April of 1947, Bernie's outfit was transferred to Japan and the 5th Air Force. For the majority of his duty in Japan, Bernie was Adjutant of the 80th Fighter Squadron, 8th Fighter Wing, at the Ashiya Air Force Base. His greatest love was flying, but he performed his other duties with an exceptional ability and determination. His first CO in the squadron, Major Beck, commented in June of 1947: "Bernie's a great help to me. He takes a big load off my shoulders. And all the officers and enlisted men like him. I don't know what I'd do without him".

In April 1948, Bernie returned to the States and, after a well-earned leave, was assigned to duty at the Griffiss Air Force Base in Rome, New York, to help train Reserve officers. Here, too, Bernie distinguished himself by his ability and his devotion to duty, as attested by Captain Johnston and other officers who wrote to Bernie's parents after his death.

Early in November 1948, Bernie was placed on temporary duty at Craig Air Force Base, Alabama, to attend the Special Staff School, Air University. This was his last assign-

ment before the ill-fated day of November 24.

Upon learning of his death, Lt. Col. Burke, Bernie's second CO in the 80th Fighter Squadron, wrote from Japan:

"Bernie . . . was undoubtedly one of the most outstanding young officers I have ever had the pleasure of serving with.

"Bernie's loyalty to me, his organization, and the Air Force was outstanding and he possessed the keenest sense of duty I have ever observed. In addition to being a splendid officer and pilot, he was a real gentleman in every sense of the word.

". . . your loss of Bernie is shared by every officer and airman who had the privilege of knowing him."

What more can be said? Bernie loved the service and carried to it an ability that was surpassed only by his zeal and ambition. The Air Force has lost a fine officer, and those who knew him have lost a staunch friend. His family, justly proud of Bernie, have lost a magnificent son and brother. But Heaven has gained a worthy soul.

Three weeks exactly after Bernie's death, his parents, Col. and Mrs. James, were returning from Rome, where they had motored to claim his personal effects, when the car suddenly went out of control and swerved into a tree. In the unexplainable accident, Mrs. James was mortally injured, and went on to be with Bernie forevermore.

Requiescant in pace!

—W. E. J.

Paul Shelby Ward

NO. 15676 CLASS OF 1946

DIED JUNE 17, 1949, AT HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS, AGED 25 YEARS.

WITHOUT having gone through the experience one can hardly realize the feeling of sadness and emptiness that comes with the loss of a son. That feeling is intensified where the son happens to be a young man of high ideals, a lovable character, and a Buddie—that's what we called him.

Paul Shelby Ward son of Judge J. Paul Ward was born April 20, 1924, in the little city of Batesville, Arkansas. Here he attended the public schools and graduated, with honors, from the High School in June, 1942, with plans to enter the State University that fall. Subsequent events illustrate traits of character that endeared him to his family and friends and portended a successful future. Having caught the spirit of the times, he announced just one week before the opening of school that he wanted either to join the army or go to West Point. When he learned that the only appointment available was a third alternate effective the following June, it was with misgivings and impatience that he consented to remain in the University where he became a member of the Sigma Nu Fraternity. Being the only one to pass the examinations for the Military Academy, he learned just thirty days before he was to report that he had to meet certain physical and athletic requirements which he could not make. However, by consistently and faithfully exercising on improvised bars and with the help and encouragement of the entire family, he came through with flying colors. This self imposed discipline and careful living together with the training at the Academy helped him to develop physically to his great delight and satisfaction. Ironically, on the 27th of December, 1948, it was found that he was affected with cancer, and he was operated on in Frankfurt, Germany, the following January. Then, he was sent to Walter Reed Hospital and operated on twice more, and died the 17th of June while at the Army-Navy Hospital at Hot Springs, Arkansas. It

was known to us in February that he had no chance to live, and the doctors made a heroic effort to get him in shape to spend thirty days at home, but fate decreed that he have only seven days with his family.

Although Paul Shelby had no opportunity to display great valor on the field of battle or to achieve distinction in his chosen profession, yet, he accomplished both in facing the certainty of death after he realized that he could not live. So calmly and serenely did he face the eternal issues that the attending chaplain remarked that in his twenty years' experience he had never seen surpassed the calm demeanor and valiant spirit of Paul Shelby.

Even though he had spent only his school days in his home town, his life and his courageous passing made such an impression that the response was unusual. In his memory, friends and relatives gave many books, a table and a complete set of chairs to the local library, and a fund was set up in the local high school providing for a character award of \$25.00 each year for the member of the graduating class showing most devotion to clean living, high ideals and Christian citizenship.



Since his passing, letters from two of his fellow officers in Germany give some indication of how Paul Shelby impressed his associates in service. Captain Michael C. Homa said, "He was one of the youngest and best officers we had the honor to serve with". Lt. Matthew R. Wallis said, "No one could want a better friend"

Paul Shelby was a booster for the West Point Military Academy and always stoutly defended the high ideals of service and citizenship taught there which took deep root in his own short life.

During twenty months before he was stricken, he served with the Tenth Constabulary Squadron in Berlin where his sterling character and frank, smiling countenance endeared him to his officers and men alike. Twice he was selected to accomplish important secret missions for General Clay, and on one occasion he and another lieutenant successfully dispersed a crowd of approximately 250,000 demonstrating Germans for which they received compliments from their superiors. After he was hospitalized he was given an award for services with the Berlin Airlift.

Though his life ended prematurely, it left a profound imprint on his friends and associates, and particularly on his young brother who is now following in his footsteps at West Point.

— Mrs. Reuthel Heasley.

