PROPOSED STUDENT ACTIVITIES BUILDING
The feeling is mutual

That's America marching—and America watching—both stirred by a patriotic pride so real you can feel it. The strength of this nation in peace or war is the strength of all who have a mutual interest in it. You have a large stake in America. You have a personal stake in the industries that help build America.

Take the Virginia Electric and Power Company, for example. Whether you own VEPCO stock or not, you have a definite interest just the same. Your bank and insurance companies which have your savings in trust for you; colleges, hospitals, fraternal orders... make large investments in utility securities guided and guarded by business management. So you have a mutual investment in industry and America.

Virginia Electric and Power Company
Still On the Job!

Joe is in the Navy. Alumni Secretary Joseph E. Nettles is now Apprentice Seaman J. E. Nettles, USNR. He is just after tossing his boots into Lake Seneca, up New York State way at the Sampson Naval Training Station. He's a full fledged sailor and "you'll know he is a sailor by the bottom of his pants."

Every alumnus who knew him personally or through contact by letter or BULLETIN will miss him. That little office at the end of the corridor won't be the same without his hearty greeting. But then, we can feel mighty proud of the man in blue. We'll lend him, gladly, to Uncle Sam for the duration.

So, here is a salute to the man who has kept this magazine and this office going these many years. Here is a salute to the man who always had time to write a friendly letter, who always had time to chat with the returning old grad, who was known and respected by every man and woman on the campus.

You did a grand job, Joe, in the organization of this office and we'll be waiting for your return after this melee is over. Luck to you, wherever your assignments may take you. We know that the Navy will be as proud of you as we are.

But this office will remain open and as long as the paper stock lasts, the BULLETIN will be published. Wartime exigencies dictate a curtailment in the use of paper and metal for picture cuts but this smaller edition will be published as usual.

The acting secretary for the duration will be Mrs. Agnes B. Richardson. Many of you younger men will remember her from her work in the Personnel Office. Mrs. Richardson will be in the office only part-time to answer letters and to keep the address files straight but she'll greet you warmly if you pay the campus a visit, or if you write, she'll answer your letter, giving you little tid-bits of news or gossip.

And she has a busy time, too, with those letters. The Alumni Office is becoming a clearing house for servicemen seeking information as to the whereabouts of former classmates. Almost any week there are several letters with such queries as: 'I'm in London, New Guinea, Guadalcanal, Australia—or three other places upon the globe—can you give me information about other Spiders in my area?'

Or, "What's John Doe's last address. I can't get a letter through to him?" "Where is Jim, Tom, Pete? I want to write to him."

Mrs. Richardson dispatches answers to the queries immediately. But she has her troubles. This transient army and navy of ours seems to be everywhere and have the habit of transferring men without notice. And without notice this office remains, too, in many instances. Many of you men haven't sent in your new address and so your letters and your Alumni Bulletin wander afield and never reach you.

Will you do this—when you are transferred to a new station, which will be at least a few weeks permanent (APO and Fleet addresses seem to be fairly constant) drop a card to this office? Or if you want the Bulletin sent to your home address, where your relatives can mail it on to you, let us know. This last method is proving satisfactory to many of the boys.

(Continued on page 3)
Activities Building Assured

The hundred thousand dollars is in the bank! That is the BULLETIN’s headline news for this issue. The Student Activities Building for Richmond College is now assured and as soon as the Nazi and the Jap have been cleaned up, and priorities are no longer necessary for building materials, ground will be broken for the new building. The dream of several generations of Richmond College men will be realized.

It has long been recognized that such a building would really add to the social experience of all Richmond College men. This beautiful campus of ours afforded the shade of trees and the sunny banks of the lake as about the only places of congregation. The student shop was too small, except for quick visits for supplies or an in-between-class coke. The Playhouse afforded limited student office rooms. There was no place for the student to relax, call meetings of clubs or organizations; and more particularly there was no place for the student who resided in Richmond to spend time comfortably in the off hours during the day. When he finished classes there wasn’t anything to do but get on the streetcar and return to town and his home.

But at last the dream building will come true. The front cover of this issue carries a “proposed” architectural sketch of the building. Needless to say, this sketch is preliminary thinking. After the first plans were submitted, alumni, students, and faculty began making suggestions. The Alumni Council appointed a committee to assist with the final planning. About that time the war came along and all thought of building had to be postponed for the duration.

Following, however, is, in general, what you may expect when you return for homecoming, someday in the future.

First of all there’ll be a suite of rooms dedicated to the use of the Alumni Secretary. It’ll be adjacent to a sumptuous lounge where old grads can congregate, sit in deep, easy chairs while they spiel about the “days back when.” And maybe, if a little more money comes in, there’ll be guest rooms somewhere in the building where the visitor may remain for the night.

There’ll be rooms for meetings, small and large—dinner and luncheon meetings, for the student shop of the new building will be able to serve meals of all types and at all hours. And the new student shop—what a blessing it will be—will have ample booth space where a meal can be enjoyed, where a man can bring his date and be proud of his surroundings.

Won’t that be something! No more trolleying to the village or into the city for something to eat. There’ll be a cafe and fountain right on the campus. (“Why not?” the Richmond College man has been saying for years, “other universities provide such comforts.”)

The offices of the University student publications—the Collegian, Web, and Messenger—will find editorial office space in the new building. In their present location in the Playhouse, the cramped and temporary quarters have not been adequate to accommodate the various staffs. And there’ll be space for Student Government, Y.M.C.A. and other offices, with rooms for conference and work.

But the most attractive feature of the building will be the lounge and playrooms. Here new friendships will be made and cultivated. Here the gap will be closed between town and resident students, between fraternity and nonfraternity men. Here will be sealed the lasting goodwill between fellowmen of a great University.

Here will be regenerated a new and greater Spider spirit. Such is part of our dream building that won’t long remain a dream.

Our men from this University are scattered all over the world fighting, and planning for that day when they can return. There’ll be easy chairs and a warm greeting when those battle-scarred warriors return to Alma Mater.

It was in 1940 that the Alumni Society began an active campaign to raise the money for the erection of the building. At that time, Dr. Boatwright announced that $15,000 was in the University treasury, already contributed by alumni and friends of the University for the building, and that the Hon. Dave E. Satterfield, Richmond Member of Congress, had accepted the chairmanship of the Alumni Council committee to begin the fund-raising campaign.

Others on the committee who carried the campaign to a successful completion were: Judge Thomas W. Ozlin, R. E. Booker, Jesse W. Dillon, Horace H. Edwards, Emanuel Emroch, J. Vaughan Gary, B. Clifford Goode, Dr. Oscar L. Hite, Edwin L. Levy, Jr., Frank G. Louthan, R. T. Marsh, Jr., R. Winfred Nuckols, W. L. O’Flaherty, R. M. Stone, Dr. Jas. T. Tucker, John J. Wicker, Jr., and Thomas A. Williams.

This committee worked under the guiding genius of Dr. Boatwright, and with the untiring help of Alumni Secretary Joseph E. Nettles. At a victory dinner celebrating Dr. Boatwright’s 76th birthday, on January 28th, the committee handed over the final collections, totalling over $100,000. The final drive and birthday party was an inspiration of Ranny Nuckols, president of the Alumni Council.

Response to the letters sent out was overwhelmingly gratifying. And even at this date, letters and gifts are coming from men overseas—gifts for the building fund and letters of birthday greeting to the man who has been at the helm of the University for 48 years.

All the money collected over the original projected cost of the building will be needed. Dr. Boatwright points out that in all probability the cost of construction after the war will be materially greater than when the campaign was started. He suggests that $125,000 should be the goal. Part of this would be used for furnishing the building.

There are several thousand dollars in pledges still unpaid. These pledges were not counted in the $100,000; that sum is in the bank in cash or bonds. Part of these pledges are not due but some have been overlooked or forgotten by alumni who made the pledges. When these pledges are paid, the sum will swing mighty near the new figure.

Alumni and friends believe in the growth and development of this our University. It’ll be a proud day when the doors are opened on our new Student Activities Building.

—A. W.
Another Million-Dollar Campaign

In World War I the University of Richmond conducted a successful campaign for $1,000,000. Indeed, the campaign put into the University treasury $1,250,000. Of this amount $900,000 was invested in permanent endowment which has proved a sheet anchor in times of depression and war. The largest contribution to the campaign fund was a gift of $300,000 from the General Education Board of New York.

Again in the midst of war the University trustees have approved a campaign for $1,000,000. It may well be called "Million-Dollar Campaign II." There will be those, as there were twenty-five years ago, who will say that a college campaign will detract from the war effort, but our national representatives do not think so. This matter was fully debated in Congress when the question arose as to whether customary tax deductions of 15% for individuals and 5% for corporations on account of gifts to colleges should be continued during the war. It was agreed that unless colleges were maintained and higher education supported it would be futile to win the war. Democracy cannot survive without education. It is in this faith that the University proceeds to organize a new forward-movement.

It is proposed to ask for (1) $475,000 for endowment; (2) $375,000 for a central library building, and (3) $150,000 for an additional dormitory for Westhampton College. Every new building calls for more endowment. The present library building was erected thirty years ago when the University had 335 students and fewer than 20,000 books. Now there are more than five times as many books and normally more than six times as many students. Present reading room space is just one-fifth of what is usually deemed necessary in a library.

In recent years Westhampton College has averaged about 175 dormitory students and 125 city students, a total of 300. This is not an economical number of students, from the standpoint either of instruction or board. Experience in other colleges has indicated that a unit of 450 to 500 students is best for many reasons, and it is the purpose of the University to provide for such a unit in the Westhampton division of the University.

Appeal for the $1,000,000 will be made to the Baptists of Virginia and Maryland, to the citizens of Richmond, to the Alumni and Alumnae of the University, to the General Education Board of New York and to other friends of education. Our Alumni and Alumnae have demonstrated their loyalty to Alma Mater in their generous gifts to the Social Center building and to the proposed Student Activities building, but they do not propose to cease giving. Many of them feel like Senator M. M. Long, '10, who says he will give $1,000 to a fund for any new building the trustees decide is needed. He gave $1,000 to the Student Activities building fund and was the first to pledge $1,000 for the new Million-Dollar Campaign.

F. W. BOATWRIGHT, '88.

Still on the Job

(Continued from page 1)

From the sound of the above it would seem that this office is directing all its attention toward the servicemen. Well, it isn't. We remember that there are thousands of Alumni who are not in service. Of course we want your new addresses, your suggestions and your help. But the bulk of the letters coming in are from news-hungry servicemen.

"It was like a breath from heaven to get my BULLETIN. Gee, just to think that the old U. of R. is still back there and carrying on in fine style! I read every word of it and wished it was twice as thick."

That is a sample of a letter from one Alumnus stationed out on a sweltering, Jap- and mosquito-infested island in the Pacific. There are hundreds and hundreds of Spiders in uniform scattered all over the face of the globe. If you here at home know of an Alumnus who is not receiving his BULLETIN, wrap this up (after you've read it) and send it along to him.

Joe is in the Navy but this Alumni office will remain open for business as usual. Send in your letters (you can still address them to Joe, if you wish. He's here in spirit) and your dues (Robert Stone is still treasurer—and it takes money to publish the BULLETIN).

And with your help, the editorial committee—Ralph McDanel, Edward Peple, and Alton Williams—will keep the BULLETIN up to date, and Mrs. Richardson will run the office. War, notwithstanding, the Alumni Association continues in force.

A. W.

Meeting of University Trustees

The mid-winter meeting of the University corporation was held February 3, 1944. Several interesting reports were presented. The trustees were particularly pleased to learn that $100,000 in cash and War Bonds had been placed in the University treasury for the purpose of erecting, as soon as war conditions permit, a Student Activities building on the Richmond College campus. They also learned from the President's report that $25,000 in cash had been donated for scholarships, loan funds and other special purposes. Furthermore, payment of two bequests of $50,000 each was promised within the next sixty days.

President Boatwright asked the trustees to express their views on matters pertaining to the post-war curriculum and also on the proposal for a campaign to raise $1,000,000 for the strengthening of the University. After full discussion it was agreed that all subjects of the present liberal arts curriculum as taught in the University should be continued, with, however, considerable enlargement of courses in the social sciences. The vote for the proposed campaign was hearty and unanimous.

The total enrollment of the first semester of the 1943-44 session was reported to be 1218 students, of whom 241 were enrolled in Richmond College. Westhampton College and the Law School gained somewhat as compared with last session, but there was loss in the other divisions. The loss in total enrollment was about the average for standard colleges throughout the country. A highly favorable report was made on the Navy unit of nearly 400 V-12 trainees now enrolled in the University.
Westhampton Women at War

Editor's Note—Westhampton graduates have joined the mighty army of American women who are doing their part to help win this war. In previous issues of the BULLETIN we have told something of the part they are playing in the armed services—in the WACS, the WAVES, and the Marines. Many others, however, are doing equally important work in war jobs—especially in war jobs for which they, as college graduates, are particularly fitted. In this issue we have brief articles from five of our alumnae who have been selected as representing the large number of Westhampton graduates who are working along similar lines.

The National Advisory Committee for Aeronautics, NACA, was established by Congress on March 3, 1915. The first Committee was appointed by President Wilson on April 2, 1915, and less than one month later its first meeting was held in Washington. The act establishing the NACA provided that the Committee should supervise and direct scientific study of the problems of flight, with a view to their practical solution, and to determine problems which should be experimentally attacked and to discuss their solution and their application to practical questions.

Originally, Langley Field, named in honor of Samuel P. Langley, a pioneer in aeronautical research, was to be an Army and Navy Experimental Field, with the NACA to be allotted space on the reservation; however the Navy was never stationed at Langley. The Langley Laboratory is the oldest and largest of the three NACA Laboratories; those at Moffett Field, California, and Cleveland, Ohio, have been established in more recent years.

Twenty-eight years ago there were five employees and one building comprising the Langley Laboratory; today there are seven Westhampton girls among the 2500 employees. Our work, under direction of engineers, is to assist in the computations necessary in connection with the wind tunnel investigations of new experimental military airplanes. We take photographs, develop them, read and measure values recorded on these films, compile, tabulate and plot data obtained from experiments, and recently we have taken part in the actual testing by helping the engineers with visual data taken in the test chambers of the tunnels.

Lots of people ask, "What is a wind tunnel?" This question is answered with pictures as well as words in the March issue of Air Trains, a pictorial magazine featuring various phases of aeronautics, and one of its articles gives an excellent description of research carried on by NACA engineers and scientists and the importance of aeronautical research in the successful conduct of the war. It is a great privilege to have even the smallest part in such an essential field as that of aeronautical research.

Shirley Hunter, '43.

Elizabeth Webb and I, from Westhampton's class of '43, and some 100 other new graduates of various colleges from all over the country, began our training at Columbia University in June as a part of Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corporation's program for training college women to replace the men they have lost from the Engineering Department. We studied at Columbia for three months, at the Freeport (Long Island) Aviation School for five weeks, and since November have been Apprentice Engineering Aides every other afternoon while we have classroom instruction, and regular shop workers at all other times in Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corporation's Plant No. 2, Bethpage, L. I. Upon "graduation" in March, we have the highest hopes of being placed in one of the various divisions of the Engineering Department.

In order that we may learn as much as possible from our work in the plant, we rotate departments, spending a week or more in each as the work demands. In this way we have been able to see and learn much of the construction and function of all the parts of the plane, from their first appearance on a blueprint till they are put in their proper place on Final Assembly.

The liberal arts training of most of my classmates is just as far removed from that required for the production of airplanes as is my own. Yet in the last nine months we have learned much about mechanics, drafting, aerodynamics, stress analysis, shop procedure, and tools.

Grumman is a comparatively small company, as aircraft manufacturers go, and the spirit of personal responsibility among the workers is remarkable. The days are long, ten hours of actual work many of the jobs are hard and not too interesting, but each person is proud of the work he or she is doing and does it well. We Apprentice Engineering Aides are eagerly looking forward to the day when we have finished our training, the word "apprentice" is dropped from our title, and we too have a definite part in the construction of Grumman's "Hellcats" and "Avengers."

Anne Lilly, Westhampton, '43,
Apprentice Engineering Aide, Grumman Aircraft.

Showersing sparks and noise make electric arc welding a perpetual Fourth of July. The fireworks are thrilling, and the noise isolates you in a world of your own thoughts. I have found many interesting things to ponder at Richmond Engineering Company. I started working there in November after two months' training in welding school. I am one of fifteen girls who work the night shift (4:00 p.m. to 12:30 a.m.). All dressed up in helmet and bandana, leather overalls and jacket, spats and gauntlets, I resemble something from a Poe nightmare. All of us look alike so it doesn't matter, but it wasn't cricket when a new machine operator came in wearing a turban and sweater.

Welding is not heavy or unpleasant work. It is much like ironing handkerchiefs eight hours a day, six days a week. But I have been fortunate in the variety of my work. Lately I have been working on the layouts for ship decks. It is just like cutting out dress material with a pattern, only we use quarter-inch metal and mark it off with center punch, chalkline, and green paint. (We hide our paint each night under the bin of pipe elbows in the tool room because we have the only can with a handle.) It is lighter, more interesting work than welding. It gives me a chance to look around.

The shop is a fabulous place. The traveling crane comes rumbling overhead cutting the shafts of light from the clerestory windows, and rays from welding arcs range upward making a blue background for sparks from the burning machines. Noise fills the long building from the rear blacksmith shop to the great door where the box cars back in. Just beside me is a machine for all the world like a practical "Rube Goldberg." It has belts, pulleys, levers, gears, pistons. It is as impressive as a set of locomotive wheels.

It is all a world I had never come in contact with, and it has been a liberal education. I find a great deal of satisfaction in doing physical work, in helping build big, useful things, and in knowing my fellow workers.

Margaret Forrer Wren, '41,
Welder, Richmond Engineering Company.

Another government girl reporting on her job, but I'm afraid this one hasn't too much to tell, for work with the Signal Corps is of such a confidential nature that too much cannot be disclosed for fear of harm to our fighting forces.

Perhaps the others who are writing about their war work will tell how fascinating and wonderful it all is. Believe them, because I know they aren't using just trite adjectives.

Did you ever imagine a position for which the person could forget all time, and come back on his or her day off just to be there on the job? No, I didn't think there was such a one either until now, but there is just such a spirit "at the Post."

As you know, the Signal Corps is the basic arm of communication for our forces. Without it, how could we know that our boys need supplies in this sector or that, how could we hear of their losses, or
It has taken another war to awaken some of us to the fact that the good old U. S. A. is not entirely self-sufficient. Cooperation of the Americas is necessary. This cooperation was first sought by Simon Bolivar, the great South American liberator, and since his time there has been a cry raised at intervals by voices soon drowned in the superior clamor of more materialistic "isolationists." Today this unity is most ardently desired by the "Colossus of the North" itself.

However, cooperation requires more than the invitation: "Let's be friends." Friendship requires understanding, and understanding presupposes knowledge. To help the good people of the Old Dominion acquire some of this knowledge about the other Americas, and to foment understanding and friendship, the University of Richmond is sponsoring a statewide Institute on Inter-American Affairs on the 7th and 8th of April, 1944. At this time Spanish- and Anglo-American scholars, college and high school teachers from all parts of Virginia, as well as business men and representatives of other lay circles in the State are invited to foregather on the campus in order to participate in conferences, forum discussions, and social get-togethers.

The program now being planned will consist of nine sessions, beginning at 9:00 A.M. on April 7th, and lasting through the afternoon of the 8th. Experts in their fields will speak on such a wide range of subjects as: Literary Spanish America; Spanish American Art; Brazil; Revolutions and Democracy in Spanish America; Indian Civilizations of Spanish America; Business Relationships with Ibero-America; Paricutin, Mexico's New Volcano; and, Modern Methods and Texts on the Teaching of Spanish.

Some of the speakers will be: Dr. Pedro de Alba, Assistant Director, Pan American Union; Dr. Robert C. Smith, Hispanic Foundation of the Library of Congress; Dr. A. Curtis Wilgus, Program Officer, Division of Education and Teacher Aids, Office of the Coördinator of Inter-American Affairs; Dr. Parker Trask, U. S. Geological Survey; Dr. Marjorie Johnston, Division of Inter-American Educational Relations, U. S. Office of Education; Mr. Charles T. Stewart, also of this Division; Dr. Dabney S. Lancaster, Superintendent Public Instruction for the State of Virginia; and Mr. E. Taranger, Manager Export Department, Reynolds Metals Company, Richmond, Virginia.

Cooperating with the University in this project are the Virginia Chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish, and various federal agencies in Washington. Every alumnus or alumna is especially invited to attend the Institute.

There will be no admission charge to the conferences. Should you wish to spend the night of April 7th in the Westhampton dormitory, or take any meals in the College dining room, please write immediately to Miss Margaret T. Rudd, Assistant Professor of Spanish, Westhampton College, University of Richmond, Virginia.

At present my work is in an Army hospital library. At this hospital, as in the case of all General Hospitals, we are setting up Army Library Service to serve the patients and military personnel. We have a large reading room which houses our main collection of books. Eventually we will visit wards, taking books to those who cannot get to the library. Our program will also include listening hours—for we will have a radio-phonograph and records, round table discussion groups for patients and enlisted personnel, a library newspaper, and similar projects. We also hope to help the musical therapy program, since the assistant librarian was a Concert Harpist before becoming an army librarian.

Before coming to this hospital to set up the library, I was stationed at the Pentagon in Washington. There, life, as anyone can tell you, is mad, and so it was in our library. Besides establishing a reference library for the use of the Special Service division, we did research for the Army's Education and Orientation programs, and our biggest job was the selection of libraries to go overseas. We were frequently told by the soldiers themselves, stationed in distant outposts, that they were hungry for AMERICAN books, not just fiction. Most of them are interested in becoming better citizens, so their attention was directed at books on higher math, history, economics, aviation mechanics, plumbing. The soldiers in Alaska wanted to have books telling them about handicrafts and hobbies; the ones in Australia wanted books about home. We tried to fill these requests and many more.

My first experience in the Army Library Service was at Camp Lee. There the Service Club library grew to be the Post library.

Yes, we wear uniforms, live on the Post, and are subject to Army regulations. We know our jobs end when the war ends. Even so, it is the most interesting work I could possibly have chosen to do, mainly because it is the work I am best fitted to do, and because I feel my contribution to the war effort is real and rewarding.

The Virginians of Maryland have presented President Boatwright a silver medallion in honor of their nominating him the outstanding Virginian of the year. This is the sixth of similar awards to eminent Virginians; Senator Harry F. Byrd was the last person nominated to the award. Colonel T. B. McAdams made the presentation at ceremonies in Baltimore.
Basketballers Win State Crown
Making It Three in a Row
By JOEL HARNETT

Making it three in a row, Coach Mac Pitt's basketball squad stepped into the limelight by equalling the record of the baseball and football squad by winning the State crown. They didn't quite equal the record of the baseball squad of the past season, which went on to win the Southern Conference Championship, but the five gave good account of themselves in the Southern Conference meet at Raleigh.

Picking up where Wilber Jennings left off in the last Bulletin, two football games were played late in the season with service teams. The Norfolk Marines felt the Spider power and went down to a 74-7 defeat, and on Thanksgiving day the Coast Guard of Charleston was defeated 20-6.

The eight victories by the Spiders gave them the State crown. They suffered only one defeat, at the hands of powerhouse Duke.

Incidentally Courtney Lawler, fullback and a civilian, was the leading scorer of the Southern Conference. Seven of the Spiders made the AP All-State squad: Henry Schutz, end; Marvin Bass, tackle; Dyke Norman, guard; Courtney Lawler, Jack Freeman and Bob Longacre, backs. Gasser, Yates and Johnson, all former Richmond College men, made honorable mention.

The basketball season brought out a promising bunch of ball hawks to Milhiser but after the shuffle, only ten remained for the opening game. Coach Pitt, employing a switching man-for-man system, used Freddy Gantt and Charlie Sokol in his forward slots, Irwin Kroff at center, and Clive Thompson and George Gasser, as guards. Irwin Robinson, Danny Dallett, Bill Bowdler, Dusty Ash, George Kranitzsky and Frank Stoneburner stood guard over the bench.

Both Gantt and Gasser are civilians and are former varsity letter men. Gasser was also an outstanding football man. Kroff came from William and Mary, where he has had some experience. He had prepped at Erasmus Hall High School, Brooklyn. Thompson was an all-star from McKinley High, Washington and he proved his worth to the Red and Blue team. He was particularly tricky on the break, and although small (5 feet 8) he was an effective net shot. Charlie Sokol—tall and fast and a dangerous man on a one-hand heave from either side of the court—hauled from Norfolk. He had been named captain of the Virginia All-State before he came to Richmond.

The season opener was against the Norfolk Naval Training Station which had one of the best teams on the Eastern seaboard. They boasted such stars as Bill Holzman, of CCNY, Matt Zunic, of George Washington, and Larry Varnell, of Santa Clara. The Spiders were outclassed in every way and were whitewashed 82-34. But this was an early season opener game—Coach Mac's boys had only been in uniform a little over a week. Later on in the season the team was itching for a return game but none could be scheduled. After they got going, they were sure that they could give a much better account of themselves.

Mac's Five drew first blood against Hampden-Sydney. They defeated them twice in a row. George Gasser, who was elected captain, led the scoring in the second game and Gantt rolled up fifteen points in the first game to be high man.

The series with William and Mary was really a see-saw tussle. In the first game they outscored the Spiders in an overtime affair, 58-55 but in the second game, the Spiders finished on top, 47-42. Those close scores indicate the high pitch of both games. In the second game, with only seconds left to play and the score at 42-42, Gantt broke away twice to score.

Two of the most satisfying wins of the season were from Virginia. The first game was won with a 43-31 score and the second victory was by a 46-38 tally. In both games, Harder, Virginia's high point man for the State, was held to very few baskets by the tight guarding of Thompson. Kroff was high point man in the first game with eleven points.

Maryland tumbled to Richmond to the tune of 65-34 and VMI 65-19. Then came a couple of setbacks for the Spiders at the hands of the Richmond Air Base five. Scores ran high in these games, Richmond losing the first 51-44 and the second 65-62.

The outstanding game of the season was with the Tarheels. North Carolina had been invited to play in Madison Square Garden and they had one of the best teams of any college in the South. The Spider five were in tip-top shape and were determined to show the boys from Chapel Hill how to play basketball. It wasn't an individual starring game; it was one of Mac Pitt's teams at its best. It was anybody's game all through the contest.

In the closing seconds of play, with the score 45-45, Charlie Sokol (who paced the scorers with 18 points for the game) received his fourth personal and was removed from the game. The team lost something when Charlie was benched and the Tarheels got in two fast ones to make the final score 49-45. But it was one of those great games.

To finish the season, the Spiders journeyed to Raleigh, where they lost in the first go round to the Tarheels again. Charlie was missing from this game also. Freddy Gantt led the scorers with 15 points.

Gantt led the squad with 144 points scored and was selected as All-State. The squad chalked up a record of 581 points for all games, with 526 points scored against them.

Thanks to the care and patience of Coach Mac the Spiders made a clean sweep of the State contests. And it wasn't easy going. Fitting practice and games into the Navy schedule is a real problem in itself. The Navy V-12 men have a hard game to play at books; the few hours a week on the basketball floor was a real sacrifice to some of them. But as soon as the men got the hang of the "Pitt-em-in" system, the team was formed. And that team fought right up to the final horn.
This has been Joe's column. Most of the letters you have written in to this office have been directed to him, with that personal touch. But now that Joe no longer occupies the swivel chair in front of the typewriter, don't stop your letters. How are we going to know where you are if you don't write! And how are the Spiders in London going to know how the weather and mosquitoes "way down under" are tormenting you? To say nothing of the Nazi and Jap!

And that personal touch will be duly recorded here and passed along to Seaman Joe. And your letters will be on file here in the office awaiting his return. So keep the mail bag packed.

Give us details, as many as you can get "passed by the censor." Names make news, so don't forget to mention those you've seen or heard from—pictures, too. From all reports this column is the first thing you men turn to when you get the BULLETIN. Then, on the other side of the ledger, we stay-at-homes get a thrill reading about your travels and exploits. Our hearts are with you.

Now we'll open the letters:

Lt. Doug Laird '42 sent from England a contribution for the "birthday dinner" and says that Harvey Chapman '40 was attached to his squadron for a time and that he'd run into Smet (Hubby) Stokes '41 in London. Says he comes upon someone he knows every time he gets up to London town. Doug is attached to a fighter squadron.

Ens. Tom Warriner '42 followed up his letter with a visit to the campus. Tom told us that he has been "rumming" it from Guantanamo, Cuba, to Panama. He is on a sub-chaser, as is his college side-kick Ens. Bob Cotten '42. Both visited here recently and both were expecting a change of assignment. Tommy's hat insignia eagle was encrusted with salty verdigris, for which he was mighty proud. Says he's a good sailor, even on a small boat.

"I'm home for four days after thirteen months of oblivion," writes Ensign Jesse Markham, '41, "I had never heard 'Pistol Packin' Mama' so you'll realize I had much to catch up on." Jesse was just before catching a train for Boston and parts unknown. "Don't know where I'm heading this time, but it will be fun finding out."

Keep us posted, Jesse. We stay-at-homes get a vicarious thrill from your letters and when we pass the news along, others will find out where you are and have been.

William A. Grant '41 was graduated from the Naval Air Training Center, Corpus Christi, and now has the wings of an ensign. Lt. Lawrence B. Sheffield, Jr. '42 and Lt. A. Simpson Williams, Jr. '41 are Ass't. Communications Officers at the Dyersburg, Tenn. Army Air Field. Both graduated from Army Technical School at Yale.

Cpl. Alfred C. Aarons '40 studies Italian at Stanford. Says the grammar comes easy after Spanish under Professor Caylor.

Lt. Virgil M. Lumsden '42 writes from Fort Custis, Va. He's working with the Post Quartermaster and "still learning." Ensign Earl Holman '41 has a San Francisco Fleet mailing address—which should mean action in the Pacific.

Captain Alexander W. Schoenbaum '30 has been assigned to Third Service Command headquarters, Baltimore, as assistant to the chief of military personnel. Lt. (jg) A. N. (Tony) Smerda writes that in travels his track has been crossed by Lt. Joseph F. Maher '36, who is gunnery officer aboard a cruiser, Lt. (jg) Bob Montgomery '35 who is aboard a supply ship, Lt. Warren Townsend '38 and Ensign Fred Bunting '35. A shipmate of his is the son of Capt. L. W. Jennings '03.

Public relations headquarters release from New Orleans states that Ens. Joseph J. Pierotti '34 has just completed five and one half months of sea duty as commander of the Navy gun crew aboard an American merchant ship and is now awaiting further assignment. Ports of call in Egypt, Arabia, Iran and Iraq completed the last cruise, which wasn't exactly of the Cook's variety. Enemy contact by the convoy included aircraft, submarine and floating mines.

Pvt. John N. Bain '43 receives his mail from the Seattle APO. Elton N. Doyle '43 is now first lieutenant, and is stationed at Carlsbad Army Base, N. M. as navigation instructor.

Sgt. Allen Flannagan '43 is with a malarial control unit somewhere out of San Francisco. Anopheles annihilator! Ensign James W. Huneycutt '43 sends greetings to Dr. Loving, along with some lecture illustration material. Jimmie is working with Sonar, underwater sound. He's at Mare Island, California, and part of his work is on ships "half shot away." Put ears on those cans, Jimmie, and hurry them off again! Another of "Doc" Loving's students, Dick Nichols '43 writes him that he's arrived at Yale to begin radio study after a tough workout in basic training in North Carolina. Dick was working at Johns Hopkins when he entered the service.

Another good lawyer, Milton J. Lesnik '36 is now a private in the infantry at Camp Croft, S. C. Milt is wondering how to apply head work to his feet.

Lt. Cmdr. H. V. Chisholm '33 sends greetings to Dean Pinchbeck, from down under. Dean forwarded the letter from Washington, D. C., where he is Officer-in-Charge of the Georgetown and George Washington Universities' V-12 schools of Medicine and Dentistry.

And speaking of Dean Pinchbeck made us dig up this letter from Mrs. Dean. It's chock full of news from the boys so we'll excerpt plenty of it.

She reports that Lt. (jg) D. W. Thornhill '38 has had plenty of experiences which will have to wait until after the war to be told. He's been close to Lt. Wilfred (Buddy) Lawless, '39 who has been doing a swell job as captain of a small boat. (Ed. Note: Mrs. Dean, we can hear you, even yet even yet even yet...)

In Washington Dean and Mrs. Pinchbeck ran into Lt. (jg) John Wall '35 a Navy meteorologist, who is now working on the "Caller." He also saw Helen Herrink (Westhampton '43), in England; Ensign and Mrs. W. L. (Moose) Farris '42, Norfolk; and Pvt. H. G. Longaker '43, who is studying at Mississippi State College. Beverly Lamb '38 home from combat duty in England, sports the D.F.C., three oak clusters and several air medals. Wade Lamb '35 is in Cuba champing at the bit for some action. Lt. (jg) Art Jones '41 wrote Mrs. P. from a secret Pacific Coast base just before shoving off.

Ensign John C. Fix, March 1st.)

In Cimarron Field, Oklahoma, comes the magazine 'tis called and a right smart little sheet it is. Aside from flying, Ben writes poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for poetry and edits the local post weekly. One article, under the byline (which he discredits) exhibits that old flair for
A/C James H. Barnes, '43, says he's "sweating out" an eighteen-week navigation and bombardiering course at Carlsbad, N. M. Edward M. Miller, '38, is in ASTP at the University of Illinois. Ens. W. W. Glick, '34, is in the Port Director's Office in New Orleans. Ens. M. C. Hawkins, '41, writes from Africa, where he arrived after six months at Harvard in communications.

Pvt. H. J. (Jack) Gordon, '40, is soldiering in England and his biggest complaint is the weather. "The sun may never set on the British Empire," so he says, "but, on the other hand, it never shines on England." Jack's letter was full of names of men with whom he keeps in contact, everywhere except in England. Said he had seen only one Richmond man, Lt. George Ross, '41, who has since been reported lost over Germany. Gleaned also is the note that Capt. James A. Wagner, '41, USMC, was recently married to an Australian girl. He's still in the South Pacific area.

Lt. R. E. (Fish) Herring, '40, pens from North Africa, "A couple of BULLETINS have just caught up with me and believe me I was glad to get them. In two years, the only spiders I've seen were the ones when I was home in Dec., 1942. I'm somewhat envious of the boys in the South Pacific who have enough '36-'44'ers to start alumni clubs." Fish counted his change and found he had fifty-five cents in American money, which was hardly enough, so he had his wife ("ex-Jane Sellers, Rocky Mount, N. C.—we were married in Mississippi in Feb., '42") send a contribution and alumni dues. Fish is with a field artillery unit.

Capt. Wm. H. Roper '25, Medical Corps, is stationed at Fitzsimons General Hospital, where he is conducting a nation-wide investigation of cases of minimal tuberculosis that have been diagnosed in military service.

Lt. Robert P. Van Buren, '41, sends check from England for alumni membership and adds, "I have been here in England for eighteen months and only through the ALUMNI BULLETIN have I been able to keep track of many of my friends and classmates."

From the South Pacific Lt. Richard L. Scammon, '39, former instructor in speech and marionettes, reports on the war from his station as chief supply officer for a large base hospital. Dick writes of the new buildings the base is continually adding to take care of the increasing flow of business from the battle areas. He is all admiration for the way the surgeons are able to patch up the wounded men.

On the side Dick has had time to design and supervise the construction of the officers' club for the base. Architecture and decoration are native. After the club was complete, Dick started work on the chapel, but the native workers were called away for harvest.

At Christmas Dick helped the Red Cross stage a pageant. From what we remember of Dick's marionette work, it must have been a real show.

To make his own quarters more livable, he is at present constructing himself a native "hut" with a cone roof but with these Western improvements: "Three windows to face the northwest for sunset . . . interior lights hidden in false ceiling . . . kitchen-bar . . . bedroom two steps up from circular main room . . . The building is located on top of a hill and I claim my lumber by cutting it out of the forests myself."

Captain Carlson Thomas, '40, covers much of the east coast as aide and co-pilot for General Fickle. He has headquarters at Sedgefield, near Greensboro, N. C., but seldom sees home base.

Pfc. William H. Lockey, '43, late of the Playhouse stage, reports on music and theater from England, including the London Philharmonic, Berlin's "This Is The Army" (stage version en toto); an English production of "Three-Cornered Moon" (which, by way of record, Dick Scammon played in for our Playhouse production), and various "pantomimes," those musical revues with a fairy tale attached. Bill couldn't help comparing our B'way revues with the pantomime spectacles. He states that they are elaborately staged but lack the punch of Yankee humor.

Lt. (jg) Corbin B. White, '39, sends a note from APO, San Francisco, which includes notes about Bill Fitzhugh, '41, now a chief engineer, and Tivis Wicker, '41, now attached to a carrier. Both appeared to be in the best shape of their career." He told of Fitzhugh's reporting on the exploits of Lt. Bob Elmore, '40, who has received commendation for fine work in action. According to Fitzhugh, a 40mm. jammed and Elmore got it back into action in time to down two Jap planes.

Nice going, "Bob" Elmore, and thanks for the tip, "Bob" White.

Chaplain Aubrey S. Tomlinson, '28, reports his promotion to a Captain and the acquisition of a son. He wrote from Moore General Hospital, Swannova, N. C., where he is doing a bit of convalescing, prior to a new assignment. Says his wife and family are with him for the moment.

Lt. Harold W. Phillips, '39, is down North Carolina (Continued on page 12)

Democracy Is a Race Between Education and Catastrophe

Among the many contributions made by life insurance to the advancement and support of democratic institutions, are several plans guaranteeing funds to defray the cost of education.

If you have young children and are interested in a convenient, completely dependable means of providing the money necessary for educating them, ask our nearest representative for further information.

THE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF VIRGINIA
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

"The Natural Bridge to Security"
The University of Richmond is still nautically minded. After almost eight months the Navy V-12 school has definitely become a part of the warp and woof of University life. And many alumni will be glad to know that it wears well! Many of us who have been privileged to work with and observe our Navy school are now prepared to say that Dr. Boatwright added materially to his long list of services to the University when he turned down other offers for the use of the University facilities and chose the Navy.

It cannot be too often emphasized that this Navy program is an officer training program. It has a definite purpose and that purpose is the educational preparation of young men to qualify as naval officers.

Curriculum changes are few. Though the program leaves considerable latitude for the student who came in under the V-1 or V-7 it is more fixed and rigid for the V-12 men, that is, those coming directly from high school. As the semesters go by, the V-1 and V-7 students "graduate" so that by July 1st all, or practically all, of those who remain here will be students with no previous college training.

In the first semester the total enrollment was 386. Due to transfers, the number on the station the last of October was 367. Of that number 37 completed the time allotted here and left for midshipmen's school. Newly assigned men brought the enrollment up to 389 on November 1st for the beginning of the second semester. As this article is being written, the second semester is coming to a close. About 370 men are now on the station. Of that number slightly more than 100 will be transferred, some to midshipmen's school, some to training for the Naval Air Force, and some for specialized training at other educational institutions. More than 100 new men are assigned to this school for the third semester,
Sails On

beginning March 6th, which would indicate that the enrollment will be substantially the same as the previous semesters.

There have been several changes in the personnel of the ship's company. Early in the second semester the station physician, Lt. (jg) Whitehouse, was ordered to sea duty. His place has been taken by Lt. Spotswood D. Stoddard, MC-V(G) USNR. Dr. Stoddard has had active duty with the Fleet. Lt. Harold B. Kerr, DC-V(S) USNR, joined the company as the station dentist, serving nearby units also from his headquarters on our campus. Three of the enlisted personnel received commissions while here and were transferred: Chief Yeoman Brown, commissioned an Ensign, and Chief Specialists Robinson and Crawford both commissioned Lieutenants, junior grade. The positions of the specialists were filled by Chief Specialist McCance and Specialist Second Class Boden.

Though no one is now in a position to foretell the future and give the date for the end of the war it is quite reasonable to suppose that this naval training program will continue for the duration. There may be in the future some reduction of quotas, as the supply of officer candidates begins to meet the needs of the Navy, but the best opinion here and in Washington is that the Navy contemplates no drastic changes. Many alumni will probably be interested in this measure of assurance since there has been considerable confusion recently in the public mind over agitation in Congress to curtail the Army educational program. That is being done, and will probably continue, but it in no way affects the program of the Navy. The Army and Navy College programs differ greatly in many particulars. Here at the University we have every reason to believe that we will continue to train men for the Navy for some months to come.
Passed by the Censor  
(Continued from page 9)


We are pleased to note that John’s wife is not only keeping the home fires burning but that she asks this office to mail the BULLETIN to her so she can forward it to him. We have a time, yeu, time and a half, keeping our address changes correct and this procedure might assure more of you receiving the BULLETIN if it were sent to your family for re-mailing. Your family usually has your present and correct address when this office does not. Some of you “transients” might think this over and drop us a line with instructions. And of course, remind the family to be sure to re-mail your magazines.

Captain William Penn Frazer, ’31, is now Flight Surgeon for the 62nd Army Air Forces Flying Training Detachment, Jackson, Miss.

W. H. Bingham, ’42, has been out to sea on a carrier as a bomber pilot and is on the same ship as Fred Clarkson, ’43. He meets up with many of our RC servicemen in his travels.

From the South Pacific “four pretty homesick Spiders” are wanting news from home. “Ran across several dilapidated issues of the BULLETIN while on one of the islands, but that was several months ago.”

So writes Lt. (jg) Murray Barr, ’41, who sent the photo included in this issue of himself and the three other Spiders he has met up with in the lands down under. Lt. Parke Starke, ’40, is Wing Aerologist (dubbed weatherman, explains Murray, because of his accuracies in telling us what to expect); Lt. (jg) Lyle Graham, ’36, (a big hefty football man—and a heck of a good flyer. I’m in his crew now, trying to learn something from him. He’s about the most patient man I’ve ever known).

Murray continues that Lt. (jg) W. H. (Wish) Martin, ’39, is also a naval aviator par excellence who is putting on a real show.

The four of them are connected to one of the units which has been hopping at the Japs all over the nether world. Murray says it’s a rare thing that the four of them are on the ground at one time and it was just one of those rare times that the four got together for the “picture sitting.”

Joseph T. N. McCastor, ’23, a major in the medical corps, writes also from the South Pacific that his BULLETIN is coming through.

Mildred Gustafson Donahue (Westhampton, ’40) writes in that husband Jimmy Donahue, ’41, is constantly on the move down in that great expanse. He’s with the Fighting Engineers of the Amphibian Command.

Thanks for the note, Mildred, and keep us posted. Jimmy hasn’t time to write to us all but if you’ll drop in a line now or then we’ll keep posted. This is a good idea for other “war wives.” Pass us on some information so we in turn can pass it on to his college mates.

There is a mighty happy wife in Richmond. She is Mrs. Elizabeth Young White, wife of Lt. George L. White, Jr., ’41. Reported missing in action over Thailand on Feb. 5, a cablegram brought her word that he was “well and happy.” A few days later the War Department wired her that the airman had returned to duty. There were no other details but that was enough.

Lt. White is with the Fourteenth Air Force, as co-pilot and from last reports they were stationed in China. In a letter written Feb. 4, he said that he had completed 145 hours of combat duty.

Major Jack Dobson, ’35, son of our former football coach, is chalking up some more touchdowns over in Italy. He’s leading a Ranger unit and from recent AP dispatches, he seems to be continuing his successes. Jack was graduated as a lieutenant from West Point in 1939, following his years here at Richmond. In 1942 he was promoted to a captain and after a year overseas, was elevated to a major, last July. (Reported missing in action, March 12.)

Pvt. W. T. (Billy) Bareford, ’43, sends a newsy letter to Dr. Mac all about the Italian invasion. He says that censorship restrictions have been somewhat lifted so that some details of campaigns can be sent to the homefolks. We’ll say they’re lifted. Bill gives a blow-by-blow account. Read what he says:

“We went aboard about noon at a well-known port in Africa. The convoy pulled out in the afternoon and we moved along the coast joining other convoys coming out to meet us. I don’t know much about the Navy but that enormous convoy gave me a good idea of our strength. It isn’t such a good feeling to know that you’re going on an invasion and I had to admit I was afraid. Everyone else felt the same way.

“About six o’clock on the night we were going to land it was announced that Italy had surrendered. The air was filled with the cheers of the boys aboard. I firmly believe that the news made the invasion harder than it would have been. I may be wrong about it but I think the boys went in with a careless attitude and underestimated the opposition.

“Before I left the ship wounded and dead soldiers and sailors were being brought aboard. These sights didn’t help our nerves any and I tried not to see any more than possible. Our artillery guns went in about 7:00 A.M. but it was 1:00 P.M. before I left for the beach. The infantry hadn’t gone off shore until that time—that is far enough for us to set up a communications center.

“It took us about an hour to get to the beach in our landing barge. German 88 shells fell all about us but we were lucky and didn’t get a hit.

“When the barge hit sand, we ran ashore in water about waist deep and two hundred yards up the shore, we dug foxholes and prepared to stay until night.”

That first night wasn’t very pleasant. Bill says, “The Germans were desperate and tried every means to stop us from landing supplies. For the first time I learned the true sound of shells bursting around, some too close for comfort.”

Then he reports little things like the continual patter of AA shrapnel; sleeping for a week in foxholes and ditches with nothing but a field jacket; and the mud—“Never in my life have I seen anything like this mud.”

“The Germans have done all they could to destroy anything of use to us. Railroads have been completely destroyed and all power lines smashed. The same with roads, bridges and houses.
Alumni in the News

Class of 1892
Dr. Sparks W. Melton, '92, recently completed his 35th year of service at the Freemason Street church, Norfolk, Va.

Class of 1894
W. F. Dunaway, '94, is the author of a History of Pennsylvania, now being used as a text by about 30 colleges and universities throughout the state. His Scotch-Irish of Colonial Pennsylvania is to be published by the University of North Carolina Press in the next few months. At present as official historian of the college he is preparing a History of Pennsylvania State College by special appointment of the trustees.

Class of 1895
Dr. James H. Franklin, '93-'95, has resigned as president of Crozer Theological Seminary, in which capacity he has served since 1934. Space here does not permit a review of his many services both before and after his work at Crozer. Dr. Sparks W. Melton, '89-'92, spoke at the testimonial dinner given by Crozer alumni in honor of the retiring president. Dr. and Mrs. Franklin plan to make their home in Richmond, Va.

Class of 1905
Colonel John A. Cutchins, '05, has recently retired from military life to resume his law practice in Richmond. In 1904 he enlisted in the National Guard and has been a commissioned officer since 1912. During World War I he served on the staff of General Pershing abroad. On September 30 he was retired from active duty as Third Service Command Internal Security Division director, at that time he automatically returned to service in the National Guard.

Class of 1912
Major Nathan S. Mathewson, '29, and Mrs. Mathewson and their son visited Lieutenant Colonel Philip L. Mathewson, '34-'38, of the Army Air Corps.

Class of 1913
Dr. George W. Diehl, M.A., '17, is the pastor of the newly dedicated First Presbyterian Church of Corpus Christi, Texas. Dr. Diehl has been at this church since May 1, 1932.

Class of 1917
Dr. George W. Diehl, M.A., '17, is the pastor of the newly dedicated First Presbyterian Church of Corpus Christi, Texas. Dr. Diehl has been at this church since May 1, 1932.

Class of 1920
Alfred F. Dietrich, '18-'20, was recently elevated to the position of Assistant Cashier of the First and Merchants National Bank, Richmond. Since he left the U. of R., Dietrich has graduated at the Richmond chapter, American Institute of Banking. He joined First and Merchants shortly after his return from World War I. He is in charge of personnel at the institution.

Class of 1921
Rev. Edw. B. Willingham, D.D., '21, of Huntington, W. Va., has been elected president of the Baptist State Convention of West Virginia.

Class of 1922
Dr. Wilbur A. Ratcliffe, '21-'22, has been elected President of the Richmond Dental Society.

Class of 1923
Dr. Pelham Broadus, '23, of Franklin, was elected president of the Southside Virginia Dental Society.

Class of 1925
Lt. Col. Wilbur A. Ratcliffe, '21-'22, has been elected President of the Richmond Dental Society.

Class of 1926
Dr. Wilbur A. Ratcliffe, '21-'22, has been elected President of the Richmond Dental Society.

Class of 1929
Major Nathan S. Mathewson, '29, and Mrs. Mathewson and their son visited Lieutenant Colonel Philip L. Mathewson, '34-'38, of the Army Air Corps.

Class of 1930
Dr. Peter N. Passile, '30, was elected President of the Richmond Society of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology for the year 1944.

Class of 1931
Charles C. Broadus, Jr., '27-'31, recently arrived in the British Isles to serve as a field director with the American Red Cross.

Class of 1932
Engaged: Miss Emily Bliss, machinist's mate third class, WAVES, to Lt. Bernard Irvin Lovenstein, U. S. Army, '31. He is with the Coast Artillery at Camp Wallace, Texas.

Class of 1933
Engaged: Miss Josephine Lafayette Moomaw, of Bedford, and Lt. John E. Johnson, Jr., USNR, '31, who is now stationed in Boston.

Class of 1934
Engaged: Miss Emma Ellett Miller to First Sergeant Ernest P. Burgess, Jr., '33-'34.
Captain Stuart W. Cook, ’34, is stationed at Santa Ana Air Base in California, where he is psychologist for the camp, and also adjutant.

Class of 1935

Married: Miss Gloria Nadine Herg, of Cleveland, Ohio, and Lt. Thomas Cullen Crouch, Jr., ’35, in Cleveland on October 16. Lieutenant Crouch is commanding officer of the enlisted reserve at the Western Reserve University Dental School in Cleveland.

Born: A son, on October 29, to First Lieutenant (Surgical Corps) Parker E., MCV ’39, and Mrs. Cherry. Dr. Cherry is now abroad with U. S. Base Hospital Unit 43.

Pfc. David H. Miller, BS ’35, was awarded a prize of $500 for first place in a contest held by Coronet Magazine for letters on "Why Not Deal Congress In?" After leaving the U. of R. Miller went to V.P.I., where he earned his master’s degree. He was awarded a fellowship to work for his Ph.D., but service in the army has interrupted his study.

Engaged: Miss Faye Evelyn Frank and Allan H. Lane, ’35. The wedding will take place March 16 in Richmond.

Class of 1936

Pfc. John N. Pastore, ’36, has been assigned to the School of Dentistry of the Medical College of Virginia.

Class of 1937


Earl M. Edwards, ’37, is serving as chief deputy clerk in Richmond City Circuit Court under the newly elected Clerk of City Court Wilbur J. Griggs.

Class of 1938

Miss Helen Elizabeth Johnson and Lt. Frank Ryals Alvis, Jr., USNR, ’38, were recently married. Miss Johnson is a graduate of Westhampton, ’40.

Class of 1939

Married: Mrs. Florence Edward Steig and Lt. Jesse T. Fontaine, Jr., USNR, ’39, at Holmdel, N. J., on October 23. Prior to receiving his commission in May, 1941, Lt. Fontaine was doing graduate work at the University of Maryland.

Engaged: Miss Mary Ruth Parker, of Roanoake, and Rev. C. Ralph Arthur, ’39, of Amherst.

Born: Cornelio Magill Whittet on January 7 at Fort Monmouth, N. J., to Technical Sergeant McCan Whittet, Jr., ’39, and Mrs. Whittet. The latter is the former Miss Antionette Wirth (Westhampton ’41).

Born: Kenneth Carrington Bass, III, to Kenneth Carrington Bass, Jr., ’39, and Mrs. Bass on February 11. Mrs. Bass is the former Mary Bennett Owen (Westhampton ’41), of Jarratt.

Married: Miss Ellen Pratt, of Richmond, to Lt. (ig) Charles Frederick Wortham, USNR, ’39, on January 7, 1944. After leaving Richmond, Wortham did graduate work at Annapolis, completing it in 1942.

Class of 1940

Engaged: Miss Margaret Shuford Tompkins, of Richmond, to Dr. W. J. Baggis, Jr., ’40, who received his M.D. from the Medical College of Virginia.

Engaged: Miss Virginia Stanard Forbes and Ensign William Lawton Maner, Jr., USCGR, ’40. After leaving the U. of R. Bill took his master of arts degree in dramatic art from the University of North Carolina. He is now stationed at the Coast Guard Patrol Base, Savannah, Ga.

Class of 1941

Engaged: Miss Penelope Anton, of New Haven, Conn., to Ensign Jesse W. Markham, USNR, ’41, who after leaving the U. of R. did graduate work at Johns Hopkins University.

Married: Miss Janet Thornton Hurt, of Belair, Culpeper County, and Addison Gordon Willis, ’39–’41, on December 30 at Stevensburg. They will make their home at Belpre Farm near Culpeper.

Charles McNutt, ’41, has been elected Walter W. Moore fellow at the Union Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Richmond, where he has served this year on the student council as chairman of spiritual life, and as president of the Society of Missionary Inquiry. He is serving as student pastor of the Roseneath Presbyterian Church in Richmond. The Moore fellowship provides that the holder may, under the direction of the faculty, pursue graduate study either in the Union Seminary or in some approved institution at home or abroad.

Married: Miss Kathryn Elizabeth Cox, of Greensboro, Pa., and Layton Marion Ives, Jr., C. Sp. (T), USNR, ’40–’41, on November 26 in Norfolk, Virginia. Ives is an instructor at the Electrical Ordnance School, NTS, Norfolk.

Class of 1942

Miss Margaret Alfreda Johnston, Westhampton, ’43, and Robert Stuart Blake, ’42, were married on December 11 in the Emmanuel Episcopal Church in Harrisonburg. Bob is in the Army and was stationed at Camp Swift, Texas.

Married: Miss Kathryn Wortham Seward and Hugh Parker Young, Law ’39–’42, on December 25, in Arlington. Young is at present a member of the legal staff of the Smaller War Plants Corporation, in Washington.

Married: Miss Elizabeth Hunt Lewis, of Anchorage, Ky., and Ensign Philip B. Mason, USNR, ’42. Ensign Mason is now on active duty.

Engaged: Miss Mary Juanita McDorman and Lt. William Edmund Bristow, on October 7. They are making their home at Concord, Calif.

Robert J. Filer, ’42, is in the Department of Public Relations at Crozer Theological Seminary, Chester, Pa.

Class of 1943

Louis A. Ciola, ’41–’43, has been inducted into the Navy. Lou was the thirtieth player from the Philadelphia Athletics to enter the armed forces.

Bob ("Swede") Erickson, ’43, has been inducted into the Navy and after completing basic training expects to be detailed to Bainbridge, Md., as an instructor in the naval physical fitness program.

Engaged: Miss Wanda Russell Walton, of Purcellville, to Ensign Warren Maxwell Pace, USNR, ’43.

Engaged: Miss Kathryn Revere Taylor, of King and Queen County, to Rev. George W. Euting, BA ’43, who is now pastor of the Rimgold-Sandy Creek churches near Danville.

Married: Miss Elizabeth Ann Koonsman and Philip Gordon ReMine, ’43, on May 29, in Weldon, N. C. He is attached to the ASPT unit at the Medical College of Virginia.

Engaged: Miss Frances Claudia Calisch, Westampton ’42, and Aviation Cadet William A. Rothenberg, ’43, Law. The wedding will take place in the spring.

Married: Miss Anne Elizabeth Powell, of Lynchburg, and Ensign Dave Edward Satterfield, III, ’43, in Richmond, on December 27. Dave has been in the news recently for other reasons also; he was wounded in the leg by a Jap machine gun bullet while he was flying his single-seater fighter, the Grumman Hellcat, over Wake Island on October 5. Although alone he "succeeded in placing a tourniquet above the wound and after 45 minutes of flight, found his carrier. With landing flaps useless, he made a successful landing on the carrier’s deck. The wound is healing without infection. Prognosis excellent for recovery without disability,” the Navy Department reported.

Ira Ray Baker, ’43, has accepted the assistant pastorate of the Lansdowne Baptist Church, Lansdowne, Pa.

Ensign W. A. MacKenzie, ’43, has left Annapolis after graduate study to engage in further study in Florida.

O. Edwyn Luttrell, Jr., ’43, has been elected secretary-treasurer of his class at Crozer Theological Seminary, where he is enrolled as a first year student. He will serve in this office until his graduation in the class of 1946.

Engaged: Miss Kitty Hilliard, of Richmond, and Ensign Cecil Jones, ’43. The wedding will take place in June.

Westhampton Pharmacy

W. W. White

5813 Grove Ave. Richmond, Va.
Dear '21,

Excuse the statistics, but years have not diminished my interest in figures!

Letters written .......................... 26
Letters returned unclaimed ........ 1
Letters received .......................... 3
Letters not received ................... 22
No. of class contributing to Alumnae Fund .......................... 4
No. attending Thanksgiving Dinner .......................... 3

Does that mean that 22 of us are so absorbed with our families and our jobs that we couldn't spare time to write even a postal card for old times' sake? Busy? Yes, I know we are; that's why I'm perfectly sure you have something interesting to tell us. Now, why didn't you write? Drop us a card even now—we do want to know about you and yours.

How delighted I was to get the following and to pass it on! Mary Hart Willis Winfrey is teaching at Sperryville with her husband as 'my boss,' she says. Their home near Woodville boasts a view of the Blue Ridge and the Skyline Drive, with a young orchard coming on to 'keep us when we retire.' Mary Hart has no children.

Theresa Pollak numbers 'her children' this year as some 'sixty-odd, mostly college age!' During her year's leave in 1941-42 from the Richmond School of Art (Richmond Division of William and Mary) she painted a portrait of Miss Woodfin's mother and then studied and worked in New York City. She has exhibited some, her last picture being sent as far away as California. Theresa is active in art circles in Richmond, doing interesting things as Chairman of the Artist Advisory Committee of the Museum as well as President of the Virginia Art Alliance and as a member of the Artist Fellowship Committee of the Virginia Museum. In between her teaching potential young artists' she paints, whenever she can get into her studio, and is sending a picture to the Art Student's League of New York, where an exhibit is being held to raise special scholarship funds for war veterans. She sold her special version of 'Adam and Eve.'

Ruth Henderson, Supervisor of Elementary Education with the State Board of Education of Virginia says 'Nothing very exciting' has happened to her! Knowing that Ruth is still Ruth—can we believe that? Certainly not, when we know that she was called to work in the United States Office of Education on the educational phase of the program for children of working mothers. This came about while she was on leave of absence from the State Board of Education. So, we loaned a classmate to our U.S. government.

Anita Story Gilman's letter was returned unclaimed. Now, where is she and what is her address?

Maie Collins Robinson has taught much of this school year, substituting in various schools in Richmond.

Gas and tire rationing have restricted my P.T.A. and A.A.U.W. activities, but some Red Cross Production work and church work fill in the little time left over after a full-time teaching job! Yes, I've been back at it two years now! This year I'm teaching history (don't tell Miss Woodfin or Miss Lough!) and modern geography in high school. My husband (an agriculture instructor for the last three years), my two healthy, growing daughters, 12 and 4 years, together with our old brick house, which we acquired a year ago, keep me contented and happy in our rural community, where we've lived for almost thirteen years.

I'm hoping to see some of you in Richmond the last of March at the Annual Baptist Woman's Meeting, of which I've been State Secretary for two years. Let's look each other up! Always as in our days at Westhampton, Catherine (Little) Dupuy.

Dear '22's,

The letters I have received from you in response to my hurry-up call for news, have been almost but not quite as much fun as seeing you at our reunion in '42. I have so eagerly read each letter, and it has been so good even to see the old familiar handwriting, that I have somehow remembered these twenty-two years. I was really thrilled at the number of responses I received, containing news and contributions to the Alumnae Fund. There were also promises of contributions yet to come. Maybe old '22 will yet go over the top!

First of all, did you know that Margaret White Butterworth, Fairmont, N. C., has a brand new daughter, Martha Howland, born December 15, at Johnston-Willis Hospital? Margaret says her time is completely taken mixing the formula, and sterilizing the bottles— and things. Margaret thinks "old girls" should get a cup for having the last baby daughter.

Anna Riddick, who owns an Interior Decorating business in Raleigh, N. C., sold her business and her home after her parents' death, and signed up with the American Red Cross. She left the States last July and is now in India, where she is Assistant Manager of a Leave Hotel. You can count on Anna, with her ability, her personality, and the superb wit, being a howling success at whatever she undertakes.

Narcissa Daniel Hargroves has, it seems, passed on her athletic ability to her daughter, Narcissa, aged twelve. Young Narcissa has been playing hockey since she was eight and has developed into an excellent player. She played center forward (the same position her Mama played at Westhampton) last fall on the team at The Stevens School, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. She also pitches on the baseball team for the same school.

My card found Gladys Booth Bentley visiting her mother in Florida. Gladys says she spent twenty years being a Mama to her two daughters, the older of whom is a junior in the Florida State College, while the younger, Jane, is a freshman at Westhampton, where she is Vice-President of her class and plays on the hockey team. Once the daughters were off to college, Gladys, who lives in Washington, D. C., took a job in the Navy.

The Lawson sisters, Rebecca and Hilda, both live in Washington, where Rebecca (Mrs. C. H. McMurry) teaches. Some of her former pupils are now at Westhampton, among them Jane Bentley. Hilda (Mrs. George P. Jecklin) is Secretary of the Alumnae group in Washington this year.

Virginia Richardson is still in Tampa, Florida, where she went in 1925 to be in the wedding of Louise Duke. She got a job and just stayed! Virginia says it is seldom that she sees anyone from Westhampton way down there, but just recently Louise Black, Helen Bowman Lieb, and Betsy Camp Smith were in Tampa.

Louise Duke Brantley, Tampa, who has a fine son, Jimmy, 17, has been working in the drafting room of the Florida Shipbuilding Company for a year. Her hours are long and the work hard, but from reports of friends in the same department, she's a big success.

Dorothy Winfrey Couble, Arlington, is a duration widow, her husband being somewhere in the Pacific. Dorothy has two daughters, Patricia and Alice.

Alice Garnett Thomas, Arlington, is busy rearing her family, but finds time for Red Cross work, and gives some time to the British War Relief and the League of Women Voters. Alice, who used to teach French, has also recently offered her services as a teacher of French in the Washington schools, where the need is acute.

Valeria Arrington Bonney, our class beauty and May Queen, has lived in Cleveland, Ohio, for eight years and loves it. Valeria says she has made many interesting contacts through the Lakewood College Club. She does Civilian Defense work and is busy with home duties.

Elizabeth Williams Bell lives in Portsmouth, Virginia, is the mother of two children, and besides her home duties, works in the A.A.U.W. and the Music Club. She says she does nothing exciting but just works, has fun, and is happy.

Louise Shipman Hatz, Grand Rapids, Michigan, is devoting most of her time to her two children and home, but does some church and P.T.A. work.

As for me, girls, I live in a farm and never have a dull moment! When it appears things might get a little boring, a cow will have twin calves or something like that! Only recently, three cows had twin calves within a short while. I call that almost as
exciting as Margaret White's news. Couldn't Margaret and I both have cups? Five of the lot were heifers! We have two sons, Richard, Jr., who is 15, and Tommy, who is 10.

Just recently we have seen something of some old college friends. Maxine Graves Spiers, '23, and her distinguished husband entertained at a dinner dance at the Governor Tyler Hotel in Radford. Maxine looks almost as young as in college days, though she is the mother of a grown son, already in uniform. It was really sweet to see mother and son dancing together that night. We have also recently seen Irene Summers Stone- man and her husband from Varina-on-the- James, Richmond. They were at Hotel Roanoke, attending a Dairyman's Convention ("Pete" is a prominent dairyman and ex-president of the Association), and we dashed down to be with them. Care lies as lightly on Irene's shoulders as ever—and she looks it. While in Roanoke, we went out to Hollins College to see Mary Lou Payne, the daughter of LaFayette Johnson and Dr. Waverly R. Payne, both of whom attended the U. of R. during our early days there.

Members of '22 will be sorry to hear of the death of Jeanette Henna's mother. Our deepest sympathy, Jeanette. Mildred Kline has also recently lost her father and to her we extend our sympathy.

Keep right on writing me of yourselves and families, and don't forget your contributions to the Alumnæ Fund. We hoped for an average of $5 each, but anything will be gladly received. 

JULIA ROOP ADAMS, (MRS. R. P.),
Class Secretary,
Upper Kentland Farm,
Whitehouse, Virginia.

Class of 1924

Dear '24,

I was so distressed because I didn't have any news of our class for the last issue of the Alumni Bulletin, that I was determined it should not happen again. So I wrote a long letter to each member—even our local ones—begging for news, and while I haven't had time to hear from all of you, I have been disappointed that I have so far had so few replies. Do let me hear from you—not only this time but whenever there is anything to report.

I have had such interesting letters from Hilda Booth Beale, Ruth LazenbyMcCulloch and Cordelia Crowder Melton. And in reply to my town letters, I have had two long telephone conversations with Mary Perle and Elinor Johnson. They all insist that they aren't doing anything worthy of print but each one is doing some kind of war work in addition to a full-time job either at home or outside, so I don't agree with them. Both Hilda and Cordelia have moved since our last report of them. Hilda is now living at 13805 Shaker Boulevard in Cleveland and Cordelia is living in Roanoke at 1514 Watts Avenue.

Elizabeth Cosby Carver is in Seattle with Stewart. He is a captain in the army and is stationed there. I think I forgot to mention in my letters to most of you that I am making a scrapbook called "24 Since Graduation" and it really is most interesting. I hope to have lots in it by the time we have our next reunion, but I will need your help. Do send me snapshots of your children, your husbands or any news about yourself that I don't know. Of course I have the questionnaires you filled out in '36 but they are so incomplete. And I'm sorry to say that some of you have perfectly blank pages in the scrapbook—maybe you have done all kinds of interesting things but you haven't let me know. I am going to be watching the mail and hoping for lots of news for the next issue.

Sincerely,
MARGARET FUGATE CARLTON,
1503 Wilmington Ave.,
Richmond, Va.

Class of 1925

Rebecca Brochenbrough is a captain in the WAVES and is stationed in an army administrative school in Conway, Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Presgraves (Lucille Jones) have a second son, John Russell, born September 8, 1943.

Class of 1927

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey S. McDannald (Dorothy Bagwell) have a son, Werner Bagwell McDannald, who was born on April 4, 1943.

Class of 1928

Charlotte Logan Hunt says her son is news to the Bulletin, though he'll be seven years old in March. Her husband, Bruce Hunt, is Regional Director of the President's Committee on Fair Employment Practice.

Class of 1929

Naomi Williams Thomas (Mrs. George Thomas) has a baby girl.

Class of 1931

Mary Faulkner Jordan is spending the winter with her brother in Atlanta, Georgia, while her husband is in India.

The Reverend and Mrs. Jesse R. Hite (Lucille Church) have a son, James Church Hite, who was born November 8, 1943.

Class of 1932

A daughter, Sara Kemp, was born to Dr. and Mrs. Emmett C. Matthews on Nov. 11, 1943.

Mary Lucille Saunders, who has been interned in Shanghai, returned on the Gripsholm recently and spent the week end of January 30 in Richmond. She is now in New York, but we hope to see more of her in the spring.

Buena Perkins Myers is now located in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Virginia Jones Pharr has moved temporarily to Orlando, Florida.

Katherine Roberts was recently appointed to a position in the Attendance Department of the Richmond Public Schools.

Jane Little Gray is in San Diego, California, with her husband, Lt. (jg) Clarence J. Gray.

Helen Pollard Deck has a son, John Franklin Deck, who was born February 8, 1943.

Class of 1933

Archie Fowlkes received her commission as an Ensign in the WAVES the last of August. Then she was first stationed at Jacksonville, Fla., and is now at Miami, Fla.

Sergeant Vivian Hart is stationed at the U. S. Army Recruiting Station, Postoffice Building, Norfolk, Virginia.

Marion West worked in Washington, D. C., last summer for the National Education Association in the Library of the Research Division.

Catherine Geoghegan Trulock has a baby girl, Dianne, born last May, and Mollie Moorman Simpson has a baby boy.

Vivian Barnett Warr's husband is now a Major.

Camilla Jeffries graduated from the School of Pharmacy, Medical College of Virginia, on December 12.

Ray Gunter Harris has moved to Maryland—6670 Hillandale Rd., Apartment 1, Chevy Chase, Maryland.

Marjorie Canada O'Riordan has a son, John, now thirteen months old, of whom she is very proud. She also has a daughter, Maureen, four years old, and twins, Marjorie and Kathleen, two and a half years old. She is taking care of her family at home in Sandy Springs, Georgia, while her husband, who is now a lieutenant colonel in the army, is stationed in Kansas.

Mary Triplett, ex-'33, is now a captain in the WAVES and is stationed at Daytona Beach, Florida, where she is in charge of the motor pool at the Second WAC Training Center.

Class of 1934

This is our tenth anniversary year and I hope all of you are planning to come to the festivities in June. I'll keep you posted during the spring. Please try to come and bring photos and news of you and yours. There are only 37 of us, so each one is very special.

Elizabeth Claybrook Bristow has a daughter, Betty Allen, born last June. They are living in Urbanna, Virginia.

Frances Folkes Blinn is here in Richmond with her two-year-old daughter, BeeBee, while her husband is in Alaska.

Louise Leatherland is living in Philadelphia and has a fine position in social work.

Marydeeh Lowe Wimbish had the best Christmas in her life when her husband returned from China on the Gripsholm. They have just taken an apartment here on Grove Avenue. He was kept over there for more than two years. Marydeeh brought the two little girls all the way here alone.

Frances Lundin was married in the fall to Ray van Heuveln of the Dutch Merchant Marines. She is our only member of the WAC.
Puff McDaniell Shelburne paid a recent visit to Mary Stevenson Peple with her young son.

Does anyone know the whereabouts of Anna Louise Newland (Mrs. Carl M. Capen), last known to be in Choyoung, China? Also where are Virginia Davis Knowlton and Catherine Brown van Allen? I wrote to these people and had the letters returned.

Margaret Proctor Swetnam has another child—a girl—Margaret—born in the fall. Her first one is a boy. Her husband was in Alaska the last I heard from her, and she is living in Fairfax, Virginia.

Grace Rowland Wells has a second too, a boy this time—Taylor Coleman Wells, born May 1, 1943. She is living with her parents while Luther is studying at Cornell. He’s a Midshipman in the Navy now.

Katherine Grace is teaching in the public school of Manhasset, Long Island. She received her M.A. degree last summer from the Teachers’ College, Columbia University.

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Dear Class of '39,

"Tell them to see me personally; the kind of news I know can't be printed." When called, that was the reply I got from one of the most faithful news reporters of '39. I guess the moral of that is that those of you who were not at the two teas in February missed a lot of that good old personal gossip.

Really thrilling is the news received from Jessie McElroy Junkin as sent in a letter received by Anne Eppes and others. With their permission excerpts are quoted here for your pleasure:

"Dearest Family:

"How thankful we are to the Japanese Imperial Army, for this unique opportunity to write you. We trust the Lord, and a few fortunate friends, to tell you of our safety and of the birth of Billy. All past experiences are insignificant in our present joy and happiness in him. Before his birth at Camp John Hay, friends with babies shared their baby things with us, and he has never lacked for adequate clothing. He was born February 15, 1942, and weighed seven and one-half pounds with healthy appearance. . . . . Since moving to Camp Holmes in April, 1942, our life has developed into much more normal lines. . . . Billy and I live in a four-room cottage with ten other mothers and their babies also born in Camp. My three roommates are young missionaries near my own age. We have a nice

y whole work is bathroom duty and cleaning rice. . . .

"Lovingly,

Jessie (McElroy) Junkin."

We always look forward to more news from Jessie.

Don't you miss seeing Ashbrooke in Richmond since she has been with Hunter who is interning at Mayo Clinic?

Becky Branch has been working at the Rationing Board for some time and looks like working her way very much. Just before Thanksgiving were we all reminded to contribute to the Alumnae Association, there was almost 100% response by those of '39 now living in Richmond. Some come and go from Richmond so fast that I can't give the exact percentage but it was amazing high. It is true that we didn't aim so high; we asked that every one give not less than a dollar, but more would be gratefully received. Well, those dollars add up, and we bought a bond to go toward the swimming pool fund, and had a good amount left over for the general Alumnae Fund. Now you know that it's worth at least one dollar to each of you to anticipate a swimming pool for your successors, maybe some of the many children we, as a class, now have. But there were only five contributions from the majority who live outside of Richmond. Of course that did not include the dues to the Richmond Chapter by the Richmonders.

Now to get back to the chatter! I had a nice letter from Hermine the day I had my tonsils out; I can remember that date easily —twas in November. Her present position is best expressed in her own words. "No, I haven't joined the WAVES or gotten married, but I finally pulled myself away from the Public Library and am now working for Glenn L. Martin. Actually what I'm doing at present is going to school at Johns Hopkins engineering, and after completion of the course I'll be working on blueprints for bombers. . . . Martin's is sending us on scholarship to Hopkins and paying us while going to school. Not bad, do you think?" No, I don't, do you? P.S.: A nice check for the Alumnae Association came with the letter.

Captain and Mrs. T. C. Whitworth (Nancy Gatewood) are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, Nancy Ella, born January 23, 1944.

Maybe you already know it, but I've just found out that Irene Strode Luxford, who is now living in Arlington, has two children, a son who is three years old and a six-month-old daughter. And little Jean Bowen is almost a year old now, she is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bowen (Sarah Virginia Elliott) who are now living at 5816 Ready Avenue, Baltimore.

I read in the paper of the marriage of Marietta (Connie) McGehee to Lt. (jg) Joseph Shelton Bower. He is a graduate of Roanoke College, Salem, and the University of Virginia Medical College.

I meant to add that I wish all of you could read the very nice letter I received from Mrs. Leslie Booker thanking us for the Alumnae Fund contributions sent in from the class of '39.

Greeting Forties,

"You're still at it, I see. More middle-aged have middle-aisled it (to borrow a phrase from Winchell). First, though, there's a wedding of a year ago I haven't reported. After teaching for three years in Iskla, Puerto Rico, Eileen Lloyd was married to Captain George H. Mader, Army Air Corps, on Dec. 27, 1942, in Aguadilla, Puerto Rico. At present George, a University of Maine graduate, is overseas somewhere and Eileen is living at 135 Liberty St., Salisbury, Md. (much as I hate to admit it, I guess that shows how slow I am at hearing of things).

At high noon on Dec. 25, 1943, our own little (she'll hate me for putting in that little) Mary Sue Carter and Captain David M. Casey, USA, said their 'I do's.' David is connected with the Army Transport Service at Camp Shanks, N. Y. . . . and their address for the present is Herald Square Hotel, New York City.

January was the month and San Francisco, California, was the place for Libby Johnson when she and Lt. Frank Alvis, USN, tied the matrimonial knot. Frank has something to do with submarines and is waiting for his ship now.—Best wishes for your happiness.

Saw Pauline Cortopassi and Caroline Doyle at one of the concerts—and a small reunion was had right then and there. Pauline is working for Larus Bros., and Caroline is Dr. Ware's secretary down at Medical College.

Connie Attkisson Holloway, ex-40, and her husband, Lt. Herbert Holloway, were in Richmond for Christmas, after fighting the train crowds on their way from New York City where Herbert is stationed now.

Lucy Baird has given up the teaching profession and is now working for a dentist at Camp Pickett.

A word from our WAC—Lt. Margaret Brinson is stationed at Mitchel Field in N. Y., as adjutant for heavy bombardment staging headquarters, and writes it's "probably the most interesting job in the Air Corps." She said she'd seen Ethel O'Brien Harrington and her son several times, and that both of them look grand.

We now have another '40 son. Dimple Latham Gravatt became the mother of Arthur Broaddus Gravatt III. It happened just too late for the last letter. He's a fine bouncing boy and they're both doing well. They are now in New York where Broaddus has been transferred.

Excitement was the keyword recently when Shirley Bradley, ex-'40 received a call..."
from Woody Jenkins in Trinidad. Can you imagine a long-distance call that long? Mable Leigh Rooker wrote an interesting card from Suffolk to say she’s working for the Norfolk Navy Yard and is kept pretty busy at that.

Well, Fotties, this hurts me worse than it does you (as my mother used to say), but I’m afraid this will be my last letter as your class secretary. Tony has been transferred (he’s a civil engineer with Stone & Webster) to Knoxville, Tennessee, and I’m heading there now . . . just stopped packing up long enough to write this letter. Since it’s better for the class secretary to live in Richmond, I’m resigning in favor of Harriet Yeaman. Thanks for all the help you’ve given me—and I da hope you’ll help Harriet, too. Her address is 1005 Floyd Ave., Richmond, Va. . . . so write her news about yourself and classmates. It’s been great fun, and I’ve really enjoyed it loads even if I have busied and fumed at you when you didn’t send news. But here’s to more and better news under Harriet.

Love, Dell Smith.

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Class of 1941

Dear ‘41ers,

I am new at this job—and therefore, perhaps, not acquainted with the latest. If I have omitted anything of interest, please send it post haste—to 11 Towana Rd., Richmond 20, Va.

Most exciting for all of us is news of weddings. Kira Nicholsky is now Mrs. Geoffrey Curwin, as of December 20, 1943. She is living in No. 4 Brandon Apts., Charlottesville, Va., and is wonderfully happy. "Lib" Henry is to be married this spring, and she has been working with the famous Luzari Marionette Troupe in Cincinnati and having a grand time doing it. Dagmar Jacobsen, Marionette Troupe in Cincinnati and having a grand time doing it, is overseas somewhere.

Perhaps the most exciting bit of news this month is that which comes about Carolyn Gary Hugo. She is overseas somewhere with U.S.O. Camp Shows. We understand that she flew from Miami to Brazil—and sailed from there. The family received word that she had arrived safely, although they don’t know where. We will look forward to her fascinating account of a most interesting trip. Larry (the man in her life) Hugo opened as lead in a new play, "Decision," on February 2nd, in New York.

Guess that’s all for now, gals. I’ve enjoyed hearing from each of you—and I hope you have enjoyed reading of ‘41’s activities. Do let me hear from you.

Helen Hill.

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Class of 1942

Dear ‘42’s,

Congratulations are definitely in order for Anne Shafer Carey! We have her to thank for 1942’s first Blessed Event—Hiram Bissell Carey, III, born January 3, 9 pounds, 8 ounces. Anne writes that “being a ma is quite a lot of fun!” in spite of the fact that all babies do say “eat, sleep and yelp!”

Since our last letter, several more diamonds have blossomed. Frances Calisch’s engagement to A/C William A. Rothenberg has been announced. They expect to be married on March 22. Annie Loie Walker’s engagement to Capt. Lot J. Seacat, who hails from Harvard, has also recently been announced.

I had a card from Esther Wendling last week telling of Lowaifa Rowland’s, ‘43, wedding at Langley Field recently. Wendy was maid of honor.

A letter from Mary Hoffman some time ago told about a wonderful break she’s had; she’s been working with the famous Lazari Marionette Troupe in Cincinnati and having a grand time doing it. Dagmar Jacobsen, Mary writes, is back in New York this year, working for CBS and studying art.

The last news from Betty Anne Shackelford was that she and Shack were leaving Quantico the middle of January for Camp Pendleton, California, Shack’s new station. Speaking of the West Coast, Frances (Ensign) Badenoch, a platoon commander at Hunter College, convoyed 200 Waves from New York to San Diego some time ago. “Coast to coast and back in 11 days,” she writes. “It was a wonderful trip . . . I love the Navy!”

Well, that’s all the news this time—and you know why . . . .

Mrs. Booker tells me that our class’ alumnae fund contributions have put us much nearer the top of the list this year. The "town" girls have done well. But so far only four contributions have come in from those of us who live outside of Richmond. Won’t you send in your check right now?

Sincerely, Rosalie.

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Class of 1943

Greetings, girls. No, this is not a draft card from Uncle Sam. It is just a few lines about us, written for us. I think that I shall jump right in and give you the dope. Ours is a class of varied and interesting personalities.

From Gainesville, Florida, comes word from Mary Elder Pauli. (You know this is where she and Ed were married. He is stationed there again.) Mary speaks of sitting in the yard in a cotton dress. What a life! Florida is no different from Virginia. Mary has done some teaching in every subject except her major.

At Cornell, Kay Weber stopped grading papers for the Biology lab, where she is an assistant, long enough to write and tell of her experiences—namely with the six different uniforms represented on the campus. She sends "regards and stuff" to all the gals.

Marjorie Clements is right here in the fair city of Richmond, at duPont as a chemist. Look us up, Marge.

Can’t you just see those young boys at Bloxom High School when Jeanice Johnson comes into the room to teach? They didn’t have School Marms like that when I was in school. She reports seeing Jo Smith, Pudge Phillips and Barbara Fuller at a dance in Newport News. Oh yes, B. Fuller is at Newport News Shipyard and Dry Dock Company, working in the Drawing Room where the hulls for the ships are made. Her job is to see that the plans come in on time. How times change!

I wonder what is the matter with the fellows in Norfolk. Pam Carpenter is still single and is having a grand time. Pam has stopped teaching in order to accept a position as secretary to the British Consul. Did you think we had a chorus girl among us at Westhampton? Well, Pam and five other girls who have studied ballet together for years have become part of a group of local entertainers who perform in nearby camps. Keep up the good work, Pam.

From Ann Chambliss Surber (you remember Sonny Surber) we hear her plans. At present she is teaching in the Newsome High School, but in June will go to Pensacola, Florida to be with Sonny. I would say that her plan are tops.

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[19]
From the Alumnae Clubs

ATLANTA

Early in December a meeting of Westhampton alumnae in and around Atlanta was held at the home of Edith DeWitt, '27. Although the group was small, it was enthusiastic. Edith DeWitt was elected president of the Atlanta Club, and plans were made for a dinner meeting to be held in Atlanta in April. Possibilities for going into nearby high schools with information about Westhampton College were discussed, and action along that line was planned.

NEW YORK

Two meetings of the New York club have been held during this year. One was in December, when Mrs. Charles Wheeler, III (Elizabeth Darracott, '38), Chairman of Local Clubs for the National Association, met with the New York alumnae in the apartment of Sally Davis, '23, for tea. At this time Mrs. Wheeler gave the group news of the college, and also told them something of the plans and aims of the Alumnae Association.

On February 13th another meeting of the New York Club was called together by the president, Sally Davis. This also was in the form of a tea, and was well attended. Election of officers was held, and Mary Duane Hoffman, '42, was elected the new president of the New York Club. Plans were made for a "Westhampton May Day" complete with puppet show and May Pole dances to be held in May at the home of Mary Duane, 40 Jewel Street, Forest Hills, New Jersey.

RICHMOND

In October a large number of Westhampton Alumnae gathered at a luncheon meeting to hear Dr. Maud Woodfin speak on Thomas Jefferson. At this time plans were made for war work to be undertaken by the alumnae as a group, and Louise Thompson Chewning, '37, president of the Richmond Club, appointed Harriett Yeamans, '40, Chairman of War Activities. Celeste Anderson O'Flaherty, '15, was made chairman of the committee for interviewing high school seniors.

On February 5th about seventy-five members of the Richmond Club met for a tea at which Mrs. Robert Spier, Jr., spoke on "Life in Lima, Peru." Plans were made for a bridge party to be held in the spring, the proceeds from which are to be put into War Bonds for the Swimming Pool Fund.

WASHINGTON

The Washington Alumnae Club has taken over enthusiastically the project of putting Westhampton College before Washington people as its major activity for this year. At a luncheon meeting held in October at which Miss Keller, Martha Elliott, National President of the Westhampton College Alumnae Association, Elizabeth Darracott Wheeler, Chairman of Local Clubs, and Leslie Sessoms Booker, Alumnae Secretary, were present, this project and other plans were discussed. Margaret Miller Smith, '26, president of the Washington Club, writes that they have gone ahead with arrangements to go into five senior high schools in Washington, and several in nearby towns in Virginia and Maryland, and present Westhampton to the seniors. They also hope to have a tea in the spring for prospective Westhamptonites.

Necrology


Judge Frank T. Sutton, Jr., '96, Richmond, Virginia. Died January 8, 1944.


IN MEMORIAM

Nine additional gold stars have been added to the service flag of the University of Richmond since the last Bulletin went to press, bringing the total to 25 men who have perished or are reported missing to date.

If you know of other names that should be added to this honor roll, we would appreciate it if you would communicate with this office.

Lt. George W. Ross, Jr., '41, Richmond. A Flying Fortress Bombardier, he was killed in action over Germany, November 11, 1943.

Dr. Lewis T. Stoneburner, III, '33, (MD) (MCV), '37, Richmond. Reported missing in action in Africa last November, and now given up as lost.

Staff Sergeant Wesley Wright, '41, Philadelphia. Missing in action since November 12, 1943. He was an aerial gunner. (Later reported as a prisoner of war, in Germany.)

Staff Sergeant Franklin Elwood Northey, Evening School of Business Administration, Richmond. He was an aerial gunner and second engineer on a Flying Fortress. Missing since November 13, 1943. On October 4 he received the Air Medal and the Oak Leaf Cluster.


Corporate William W. Weinfield, '33, Richmond. Died of injuries received in an automobile accident at Camp Hood, Texas, February 11, 1944.

Major Milton Joel, '40, Richmond. Missing in bomber escort mission over Bremen, December 20, 1943. He had received the Air Medal and was recommended for the award of Oak Leaf Cluster.


Major Jack Dobson, '35, son of former Spider coach. Reported missing in action in Italy, March 12, 1944.

A track medal was recently returned to the campus with a bizarre tale behind it. The medal was found on the streets of Constantino- nople and sold to a Marine, who carried it twice around the world. In China he gave the medallion to a missionary, who was returning home on the Gripsholm, to carry back to this country and try to trace the owner.

Today the world-girding medal rests in the President's office, awaiting its former owner, whoever he may be. The medal is engraved, "Richmond College, Indoor Games, 1909" and "Relay Team, 1909."

Westhampton Alumnae Fund Grows

Last fall, the Westhampton College Alumnae Governing Board decided to put on a personal solicitation campaign in Richmond for raising our Alumnae Fund. This was done, with Mrs. John Tyree (Ruth Powell) as chairman and with the class secretaries as the principal workers. Reports were given at the Thanksgiving dinner, and it was evident that the campaign in Richmond had been quite a success.

Since Christmas, many of the class secretaries have written to their out-of-town members, mentioning the fact that gifts to the Fund would be most welcome. The response to these letters has been very gratifying. There are, however, a great many alumnae who have not yet sent in their contributions, and we'd like to remind them that if our Alumnae Association is to be an active force in the growth and development of our college (as it surely must be), we must all work together. We are all the children of Westhampton, the products of her training, and the ties that bind us to her are strong. If we wish to continue the work of our Alumnae Association—if we wish to run an Alumnae office, to have an Alumn Bulletin, to keep Westhampton alumnae in touch with each other—and if we wish to have our proper part in the expansion of the college through our gifts (just at present we're most interested in working for a Swimming Pool), we must give according to our ability. Gifts have ranged from one dollar to a hundred dollars, and they have all been welcome. Here is one note that accompanied a hundred-dollar check:

"Dear Miss Keller:

Enclosed is my annual thank offering to Westhampton—and it is just that. I am constantly grateful for all that you and the college gave me, and over the years when attending classes in various colleges I have always been proud that what Westhampton offers compares so well with the best in other schools and colleges.

With my affectionate good wishes for a happy New Year.

Sincerely,

In case you're interested, here is a list of the number of contributions and the amounts contributed by classes:

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Totals: 209 | $1,067.00 |

By the time the next issue of the Bulletin goes to press, we hope that some of those classes that have been a little slow in getting in their gifts will have a much better showing. Meanwhile, we wish to congratulate the classes and the secretaries that have shown so much interest, and to thank wholeheartedly each individual contributor.

John Pleasant McCoy, '28, joins the literary fraternity from the University of Richmond with the publication of his first novel, Swing the Big-Eyed Rabbit. The novel was chosen for second place in the E. P. Dutton and Company's 1943 Thomas Jefferson Southern Award Contest.

A patient now at the Virginia Home For Incurables in Richmond, the 38-year-old author wrote the book while confined to his bed. He was wounded six years ago by a gangster's bullet which paralyzed his legs. Although now able to get about a little with the aid of crutches and wheel chair, Mr. McCoy wrote the entire novel "flat on his back." He claims that "wheel chair writing makes him nervous."

His title, Swing the Big-Eyed Rabbit is taken from a name of a square dance in his section of Buchanan County. He was born and raised in Grundy, the county seat.

The book is about a missionary school supposedly located in Buchanan county and while "entirely fictitious, is a composite picture of mission schools I have known," he declares.

Since leaving school Mr. McCoy has been employed in all kinds of jobs, including railroad shop work, accounting and teaching in his home county. He was injured in 1936 while trying to stop a fight between an acquaintance and a man who later turned out to be an escaped convict. The bullet ricocheted in his chest and bruised his spine, paralyzing his legs. For over a year the doctors held out little hope for his life.

[21]
A firsthand report from a first-class reporter...

It’s Chesterfield

On every front I’ve covered...with our boys and our allies, Chesterfield is always a favorite.

Chesterfields are milder and better-tasting for the best of reasons...they’re made of the world’s best cigarette tobaccos—but what’s more...Chesterfield combines these choice tobaccos in a can’t-be-copied blend that gives smokers what they want. That’s why your Chesterfields really Satisfy. They’re the favorite of millions.