Dervisbian Receiving Bronze Plaque from Dean Ray Doubles
The lamp has a 100-watt bulb in it and the lump of coal weighs one pound.

Pulverized and blown into the big boiler of a modern power-plant, a pound of coal* provides enough steam to generate one kilowatt-hour of electricity.

That much electricity, in turn, will light the lamp for ten hours—long enough to read this newspaper and a couple of novels. Or it will run a small radio for 25 hours, a food mixer for 13 hours, a washer for almost 7.

"So what?" you say. The point is this. 25 years ago, it took about three times as much coal to produce a kilowatt-hour of electricity as it does today!

The efficiency which gets several times as much white light from black coal has benefited YOU in many ways.

It has made your electric service better and cheaper year by year. It has met tremendous wartime demands for electric power, without delay, shortages or rationing. It has held the price of electricity at an all-time low, while other costs went up.

These results come from the sound business management of the nation’s light and power companies—and from the hard work of men and women who know their business. The same companies are preparing for even greater accomplishments tomorrow.

*Some plants use less than 1 pound; some more, because of differences in coal and equipment. The nation-wide average is 1.3 pounds per kilowatt-hour.
Alumni and alumnae of the University will gather at the 1945 Commencement in such numbers as the war will permit to celebrate a unique anniversary—the fiftieth year of the presidency of Dr. Boatwright. A committee, of which L. Howard Jenkins is the general chairman, is now engaged in making plans for the occasion. Among the many tributes and messages of congratulation which Dr. Boatwright has already received none is finer than the appended editorial from the pen of Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, editor of the Richmond News Leader and Rector of the Board of Trustees of the University of Richmond:

"Boatwright After 50 Years"

Fifty years ago tonight, a committee of college trustees rang the bell at the door of a young professor's residence and announced, to his astonishment, that he had been elected president. The professor was not then 27, but the following June, 1895, he began his new duties. He is discharging them now with energy and vigor, and he walks as uprightly as he did when first he undertook to direct a new form of administration at Richmond College.

Frederic William Boatwright is himself a humanist, but in his 50 years' expansion of the institution that now is the University of Richmond, he has neglected no department. His largest emphasis, perhaps, has been on the natural sciences. To chemistry, physics and biology more floor space is now devoted on the campus at Westhampton than was available to the entire college at the beginning of Dr. Boatwright's presidency. All else has been developed, solidly and surely, and in proportion. In 50 years, almost everything has been multiplied by 10.

President Boatwright himself has grown with his responsibilities. His vision in education is not merely undimmed; it is keener than ever. His experience gives him an assured perspective. On this fiftieth presidential anniversary, which will be observed formally at the commencement of the university next June, he is in years of service the senior college president of the United States, and he stands with the foremost of them in achievement and in ideals."
Alumni Respond to Appeal of Alma Mater

Alumni interest in the Million-Dollar Campaign is steadily growing. There has been no personal canvass of alumni in Richmond or anywhere else, and Richmond alumni have not even received a circular letter or a piece of printed matter other than the Alumni Bulletin. Only one letter has been sent to out-of-town alumni. From some individuals the response has been most gratifying, but hundreds have thus far manifested no interest and made no reply. They evidently have not appreciated the need or the opportunity. The time is at hand, however, for every loyal alumnus who is able to make a contribution to send it in to Treasurer Chas. H. Wheeler III, P.O. University of Richmond, Va.

The General Society of Alumni at Commencement last year voted to raise not less than $100,000 of the Million Dollars asked by the University trustees for further endowment and equipment. This money is needed for (1) A Central University Library, to cost $500,000; (2) an additional Dormitory at Westhampton College, to cost $150,000; and (3) additional endowment of $350,000 for the support of instruction and for student aid.

The Virginia Baptist General Association has undertaken to raise through the churches in its membership $50,000 for the erection and endowment of the central library, Richmond citizens, other than those in Baptist churches, are asked to give $300,000, and the remainder must be sought from alumni or in special gifts. Of these special gifts the Alumnae of Westhampton College and of the former Woman's College and Richmond Female Institute will contribute a generous share.

The state-wide campaign has been organized in each one of the thirty District Associations and is steadily progressing, with prospects of complete success. It is hoped that this $500,000 Library Fund may be completed by the end of 1945, though pledges will not all be due until the end of 1946. The Richmond citywide campaign will be held April 9-20, 1945. William Ellyson, Jr., '23, Advertising Director of Richmond Newspapers, Inc., is General Chairman, and Horace H. Edwards, '26, City Attorney, and R. T. Marsh, Jr., '22, Vice-President First and Merchants National Bank, head up the Richmond campaign. Mrs. Wm. J. Gaines, '19, is General Chairman of the Westhampton Alumnae Campaign.

One of the most gratifying aspects of the Alumni Campaign has been the response from alumni overseas. A Lieutenant in the Philippines read in a Richmond paper that the University planned to hold a campaign. He wrote at once enclosing a Money Order for $25, and asked for a pledge card, "so I can make a real subscription." A Lieutenant Colonel on General Eisenhower's staff sends a Post Office Money Order for $80. A Lieutenant on Saipan sends a check for $100. These are only samples of many others.

Alumni will remember that the committee appointed by President R. E. Booker of the General Society thought it well to ask each of the fifty Classes from 1895 to 1944, inclusive, to give not less than $2,000, and

WILLIAM ELLYSON, JR.
Chairman Richmond Campaign

thus make up the $100,000 pledged by the Society. The tabulation printed below shows that older alumni, including Classes as early as 1884, have wished to share in this great enterprise.

On March 12, 1945, there had been sent to Treasurer Wheeler by alumni a total of $60,040.50, of which about two-thirds was in cash and the balance in pledges. Of this amount the following ten Classes each gave less than $100:

1885, 1887, 1889, 1894, 1897, 1903, 1928, 1932, 1938, 1944.

The following twenty-nine Classes each gave $100 or more, but less than $500:


The following nine Classes each gave $500 or more, but less than $1,000:


The following seven Classes each gave $1,000 or more, but less than $2,000:

1888, 1890, 1900, 1906, 1908, 1918, 1922.

The Classes of 1907 and 1923 each gave $2,000 or more, but less than $5,000.

The Classes of 1893 and 1904 each gave $5,000 or more, but less than $10,000.

The Classes of 1891 and 1910 each gave more than $10,000.

In the Class of 1893 there were three donors. In the Class of 1907 there were two donors, in the Class of 1907 three donors, in the Class of 1910 four donors, in the Class of 1912 five donors. While more than half of the allotted $100,000 has been pledged, it is easy to see that if all alumni should give according to ability the figure suggested could easily be doubled or trebled. Alma Mater urgently needs your gift. Why not make it now?

F. W. BOATWRIGHT.

Gary Elected Congressman

Richmond College will continue to be represented in Congress. J. Vaughan Gary, 12, one of the most enthusiastic and loyal Spider supporters, recently won a special election to fill the unexpired term of Dave Satterfield, '17. Dave resigned the post to accept a position with the Life Insurance Association of America.

During the heated campaign, Carolyn Gary Hugo, W.C., '41, acted as her father's office campaign manager. After traveling to Washington to see her father take office, she continued to New York, there to await the return of her husband who is overseas.

Wounded Spider To Continue Football

Lyle Graham, '36, former Navy flier who lost his arm while on duty in the South Pacific, will continue football, either as an assistant coach or substitute center with the Philadelphia Eagles. Owner Alexis Thomson and Coach Neale think so much of Graham that they signed him again to the club for an indefinite length of time as soon as he was released from the service.

Graham lost his arm, at the shoulder, just when he was ready to come home on a furlough, after 23 months' action in the Pacific. He was giving his flying successor a test, and with the youth at the controls, the plane crashed. The pilot lost his life, and Lyle was picked up after being pinned under the burning fuselage and motor, with a mangled arm. But before being rescued, he swam more than fifty feet through burning oil.

Graham was one of the 1944 Eagles' stars, joining the club at the same time with Lt. Dick Humbert, '42. At the close of the first season of the National Football League, he enlisted.

On New Year's Day, Graham was married to the former Mavis Behrens, of San Francisco, at his home in Farmville, Va. It was the culmination of a romance that started in Sydney, Australia.

A younger brother, Lt. Thomas H., '37, lost his life in an airplane accident on January 27.
Alumnae to Furnish Dormitory

Shake hands with the future. It’s no longer just around the corner.

Blueprints of a new Westhampton College dormitory today are on President Boatwright’s desk, bringing to life on paper what used to be only one of tomorrow’s dreams. Anticipation becomes reality when plans begin to take shape for the actual construction.

With $150,000 of the University’s One Million Dollar Campaign marked for the Women’s Dormitory, the building is assured. But no dollar mark goal has been set for the furnishings of the building itself. That is to be the very pleasant privilege of the Alumnae from Westhampton, the Women’s College and the Richmond Female Institute.

The beauty, usefulness and permanence of the new dormitory is entirely dependent on the Alumnae Campaign Fund.

There is no limit to the possibilities. What the alumnae can do with the building once it is erected and ready to be equipped is a real challenge.

Certain gifts already received indicate that alumnae are not only loyal but generous. Already credited on the records are: one gift of three U. S. War Bonds totalling $1,100; one gift of $1,000; four gifts of $500 each; five more between $100 and $500, with smaller gifts coming in by every mail. There is a $100 club which already has 20 members on the rolls, each of them eagerly anticipating new converts.

One hundred per cent alumnae participation would not only add to the actual construction and furnishing of the building, but also assure the administration of the whole-hearted interest of all former students. Small gifts as well as large are welcome; for gifts of all denominations will be needed if our daughters are to have the kind of a dormitory we hoped for as students.

Through this Alumnae Campaign Fund contributions may also be made to the General Fund of the Million Dollar Campaign. Your gift may be assigned by you to anything from additional endowment to new books for the central University library. Pledges to either of these goals may be made through the Alumnae Campaign Fund.

For the benefit of those who haven’t a chance to peek at the blue prints the new dormitory will stand between the classroom wing of the main Westhampton college building and the Student Activities Building, thus forming a corner of a quadrangle. Consistent with the present type of architecture, the building will be topped with towers as is befitting the true Gothic.

The ground floor of the new building is to be set aside for additional classroom space, which has been so much needed of late. These classrooms will be equipped in the most modern manner, with improved lighting and furniture.

On the first floor will be the dormitory drawing room, which is expected to make the drawing room of the Student Activities building green with envy. It is here that some of the Alumnae funds will be spent, for such a high, wide and handsome room encourages dignity and opportunity for elegance.

Five small parlors for “dates” are also on this first floor. These, too, will be furnished from Alumnae contributions. There will be a coatroom for the gentlemen guests down the hall from the small parlors.

Even the bedrooms of the new dormitory are something you, as an undergraduate, may have dreamed about. You may have talked about such rooms as you lay on those not too soft cots in rat alley, and your roommate may have urged you to get on with your freshman theme and quit dreaming. But the suites on the first and second floors of the new Westhampton dormitory will be the sum total of all your dreams. These will be two bedrooms with a connecting bath in each of the suites, with four closets for the four happy girls who live there.

On the third floor there will be a duplicate of Rat Alley which will be furnished later, and in the tower, on the third and fourth floors will be rooms which are indeed architect’s masterpieces. These little round rooms are blessed with fireplaces and private baths.

All of this is of course in the plans. The rest is up to the Alumnae.

Thumbnail previews of what specified sums may accomplish are listed below:

$500 to $1,000 will furnish a room in the new dormitory and enable an alumna to name such a room, if she so desires.

$500 or more will establish a book fund, with each volume of your small library bearing the name of the donor.

$1,000 will create a Student Aid Fund or a scholarship.

But remember, the small contributions are important, too. What we really want is 100% Alumnae participation in your Alumnae Campaign Fund. In years to come other Westhampton girls will walk down the halls you build, will study at the desks that you help to buy, will laugh in the rooms that you have made possible.

Shake hands with the future, for in so doing you are shaking hands with your dreams.

MARY GRACE SCHEERER, '42,
MILDRED ANDERSON WILLIAMS, '28.

Honorary Degrees

On April 27, the University will confer honorary degrees upon four alumni who have won distinction in their respective fields. The honorary doctor of laws degree will go to A. Willis Robertson, '07, LLB., '08, Congressman from the Virginia Seventh District, who has long been one of the State's ablest political leaders.

The Doctor of Science degree will be conferred on Dr. Sidney A. Slater, '07, Superintendent and Medical Director of the Southwest Minnesota Sanitorium. Dr. Slater is recognized as one of the leading research scientists on tuberculosis in America. A member of the Alumni Division Committee of the Million Dollar Campaign, his picture was carried in the last issue of the Bulletin.

Doctor of divinity degrees will be conferred upon the Rev. J. B. Hill, '08, M.A., '09, and the Rev. Clyde N. Parker, '26. Mr. Hill is Secretary, Sunday School Department, Virginia Baptist Board of Missions and Education. Mr. Parker, whose picture was also carried in the last Bulletin as a member of the Alumni Committee, is one of Virginia's leading young ministers. He is pastor of the Second Baptist Church, Petersburg, and is President of the Virginia Baptist General Association.
Coach Mac Pitt, a loyal son of Richmond University and a mainstay on the coaching staff for many years, took upon himself the Herculean task of serving as athletic director, football, basketball, and baseball coach, and has moulded teams which though short in manpower have been strong in courage and thoroughly saturated with the spirit of "Spiderism." Genial Mac has been a virtual wizard at developing material where there appeared to be no ability, with such incumbrances as a 'mumps epidemic,' short practice sessions, and a small student enrollment from which to extract material.

At the beginning of the Football Season a fair contingent of gridmen had been assembled, and then came the decree from Naval authorities that a number of men in the V-12 Unit would not be eligible until November. When November arrived and a credible team was being moulded, approximately one-fourth of the team rounded out their training here and were sent on to other stations.

The U. of R. dropped the last three games to the U. of Va., N. C. State, and W. and M.

The U. of Va., heavily loaded with a star-laden V-12 group, defeated Richmond 39-0. The following Saturday the Spidermen journeyed to Raleigh where the Wolf-pack led by their ace, Turner, struck tenaciously and came out on the long end of the score 39-0. On Thanksgiving Day, in the traditional "Turkey Day" classic, William and Mary possessed too much strength and emerged victors 40-0.

Among those who stood out for the Spiders consistently throughout the season were Null, Wood, Rodgers, Suttenfield, and Jarrett.

The Basketball Team presented a number of new faces this year with the exception of All-Stater Freddie Gantt, who was the current captain of the team. Holding down the guard positions were Allen and Border; in the center slot was Doug Pitts, and rounding out the team, Gantt and Stoneburner played at the forward positions.

In the first game of the season Richmond Air Base barely nosed out the Red and Blue Quirt, and on the following Saturday it was a different story as the inexperienced cage men of the U. of R. were beaten by the fabulous Norfolk Naval Station team.

The Spider quint met Virginia in their first test in Collegiate circles and performed valiantly but came out on the short end 50-24.

The Spiders then took to the victory road emerging successfully over W. and M. 58-37, McGuire's General Hospital 69-34, and V. M. I. 55-29.

The Hampden-Sydney "Tigers," possessing one of the best teams in years, edged out a victory 43-41.

Then came the sad dilemma, for "Old Man Mumps" had invaded the campus, shelving several of the boys on the squad, and a strict Navy quarantine was quickly negotiated. This virtually cancelled the remainder of the schedule and though the Spider's record in the Southern Conference was spotless, the paucity of games played, forfeited the right of the Red and Blue to participate in the Southern Conference Tournament.

Baseball already is in the air, and the squad has been working out daily with five games scheduled to date. Virginia and Hampden-Sydney have been booked for two games each on a home-and-home basis, with the remaining game with the Naval Academy at Annapolis. Other games will be added before the schedule is rounded out.

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**Spider Bulge Leader**

Richmond's great football center, Captain Ed Merrick, '40, continues to prove that his line is impenetrable. Remember a few years back when nothing got through the center of the Spider line?

Well, Ed continues with the same tactics. During the recent counteraffensive in the Belgium Bulge, he was in command of a 32-man holding party of a Ninth Air Force Service Command unit. His party played a significant part in aiding combat units to beat off the enemy spearheads aimed at the town where the unit was stationed.

For ten days these service troops, whose normal function is to service and supply a group of 9th Air Force P-38 Lightnings, watched the German threat roll to within four miles of their little town, which stood at one end of a vital bridge across the Meuse River.

During the time they gave aid to wounded, served over 2,000 extra meals, furnished clothing and gasoline to rolling stock. During the last four days when the Germans were shelling, they were the only American troops stationed in the town. In addition to the services rendered the infantry and artillery forces passing through the town, they had to guard their own property and maintain constant roving patrol to watch for German infiltration.

On the morning of December 27th the German forces retired from their forward positions and the group began to function again as a service unit. That morning they pulled out their unused Christmas tree, shrugged their shoulders with regrets at the turkey they'd missed, and went back to work. But a few days later an official letter arrived commending them on services rendered—during a pretty hot time.

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**Spaghetti Bowl Spider**

Captain Charles H. Phaup, Jr., '33, who was one of the Spider mainstays in 1932-33, made the 12th Air Force "Bridgebuster" team in the New Year's Day Spaghetti Bowl football clash with the Fifth Army "Mud-ders" "somewhere in Italy!" The Bridgebusters lost the game 20-0 but from all the publicity in Life and elsewhere, it must have been equal to some of the Bowl games on this side of the pond. Charles is an ordnance officer with an air depot group. This picture was made as he was lined up with his team on a practice field somewhere in Italy.
Good news should head these columns. This time it’s a letter from out of Germany in which Lt. George Sadler, Jr., ‘43, reports upon his prisoner of war status. You’ll remember that in the last issue George was listed as missing in action over Holland. The letter was written to his father, George, Sr., . . . , who sent us a copy.

“Hi::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::u:::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::t

Wrote bombardier George: ”I am safe in the hands of the Germans. I was shot down about a month ago (letter dated October 19). I was cut up a bit and now sport a scar above my left eye and one on my chin. I also have a wounded hero limp from a cut on my knee which has not healed yet. I have received excellent medical attention from German, English and American doctors.”

Then follows news about some of the other crew members, with the notation to write to relatives. He finished up with the admonition not to worry about him for he is well and happy.

But anyway, we’ll be all ears for the tale George has to spill when he returns—about the sensations of floating down from the clouds into unknown territory, and all that.

Then later we received one of those ‘Kriegsgefangenenpost Postkarte’ from George, with the note: “I little expected to write to you on a card like this. I’ve jumped into Harvey Finger, class of ’44, and the son of Mrs. Nelson (former housemother at Westminster). There is a good dramatic outfit here. They just gave an excellent production of “You Can’t Take It With You.”

Just a couple of years back Lt. George played in that show at the old Playhouse. Too bad they didn’t put off casting until George arrived, for as we remember his role, he played a fetching blackboy.

From the Mediterranean, Lieut. Edward Herring, Jr., ’40, writes in a correction ‘in the interests of accuracy’ as he puts it. He writes that Sgt. Ed Sinar, ’40, was wounded and not he, as we reported in the July Bulletin. He has been sent home for treatment from a wound received from a mine on Corsica.

“We’re glad, Ed, that you aren’t wearing the purple heart and hope that soon we can learn that Ed is up and at it again.

Lt. Jack Powers, ’40, says his mail has a hard time catching up with him. He’s on a new ship in the Pacific but on a short leave he saw several old friends in scattered places: Lt. Comdr. Bo. Gillette, ’40, and Dan Fowler in San Francisco; Gilbert Seigel, ’40, in Detroit; Lee Copely, at Virginia Beach, and Harry Black in New York. Also reports visits with Lt. Lyle Graham, ’37, and Bob Keil, in the Pacific. Lyle Graham, by the way, is home now. He lost an arm in a navy flying accident while serving in the South Pacific. But more about Lyle in another article.

And by the way, if some of you fellows find yourself recorded here without rank or promotion, don’t consider it a form of civilian insubordination. When friends are mentioned in letters, the rank is usually omitted. Old home week! On the campus you were known as Joe Doakes, and so you remain to your friends. We try to keep up with promotions as best we can from your letters, from public relations releases and news clippings. But there are too many of you who forget that we’re sitting here at home without news of you. Break the silence and drop a line and if you’re too modest to report the promotion, we’ll see it in the left-hand corner of that V-mail letter.

Don’t forget to tell us what you are doing, what area you are involved in, and some experiences. Anything that’ll get passed by the censor. As Sgt. Allan Flanagan, ’44, writes in from the South Pacific “I eagerly await the day when the censor is out of a job.”

We’re all waiting for that day, Allan. The sooner the better.

Allan has effectuated a transfer to an evacuation hospital somewhere in the Dutch East Indies. Says the only Spider he’s accosted was Raymond Winder, ’45, whom he ran across going over on the boat a year ago.

Lt. (jg) Melvin Burgess, ’42, was on an LST in the Mediterranean. Took part in the Normandy invasion and then in the invasion of Southern France. Last reported from at Naval Amphibian Training Base, Norfolk. His mother writes that he took in the Southern France invasion, Lt. A. J. Daugherty, Jr., ’33, who was later reported killed in action.

Lt. Franklin M. Crouch, ’40, spent 18 months on Treasure Island, San Francisco, establishing radar and when last heard from was doing same at Navy Pier, Chicago. Lt. Clarence Jones Gray, ’33, is educational officer and O-in-C of Officer and Enlisted training at Naval Air Station, San Diego.

Visits to the campus were numerous by many of the Navy men journeyed from European assignments to new posts, presumably in the Pacific. Lt. Louis R. Farber, ’40, after 19 months in the Mediterranean on a sub-chaser, took a short rest before reporting to California and points West. Louis contacted with alumni Lt. Roy Washer, ’42, Lt. Tom Todd, ’37, Dr. Joe Straughan, ’38, Lt. Buddy Lawless, ’39, Capt. Jack Long, ’40, Lt. R. E. Herring, ’40, Lt. Douglas Britton, ’39, and Lt. Luther Jenkins, ’40. All were in or about Mare Nostrum, as the Italians fondly referred to that blue sea.

Lt. Frederick Wanderer, ’41, U. S. Army Medical Administration Corps, returned from overseas to find Lt. Robert Gary, ’42 on a visit to the campus the same day. The coincidence continued when they discovered that they were assigned to the same destination on reassignment. Gary and Wanderer were wandering (Oohoo) about the campus when they met. (I think that pun originated in Miss Monsell’s office.—Ed.)

Also to the campus: Sgt. Jack B. Sengdorff, ’45, on furlough from station in far North. Expect to return to the Yukon. Pvt. Fred Jurgen, ’42, from Camp Lee. A/C William Rankin, ’44, from Brooks Field, Texas. Lt. Anthony Smerda, ’36, in from the hot spots of the Pacific. Lt. Ashley D. DeShazor, ’41, home from Pacific and brought to the campus his new wife, whom he met when he was at Northwestern University. He reports change in Mrs. Lt. Louis Heflin, ’42, and Lt. John Locke, ’41, way down under.


With the mention of Tom Warriner, we should say he dropped by earlier in the year, rushed back to Key West, took unto himself a pretty wife (we’ve seen her picture), and then rushed for the Pacific, on Navy orders, of course. The mention of Warriner always brings to mind his sidekick Ens. Bob Cotten, ’40. Bob is still in European waters. Shortly before the Belgian Bulge thrust he was slated for a new assignment, and incidentally a visit home with his wife, Ruth Van Ness Cotten. After dispatching his old crew to Stateside, he was detained to train a new crew.

Ruth finished work for her degree, which was awarded at mid-year exercises in February, and now has reopened their apartment in Norfolk—waiting.

Staff Sergeant Avery K. Katz, ’41, is hospital optometrist with an Army General Hospital in England. He examines patients for new glasses and the mobile units turn out the specs. “These mobile units turn out just as good glasses as any done in the old U. S.” Avery reports. And if a patient is sent back to duty in France before his glasses are
finished, the spectacles, safely packed, follow him.

Randolph (Ranny) Joiner, '33, acting quartermaster on an LCI in the Philippine area, was very much surprised recently, when examining the orders of a new radioman reporting aboard, to discover that the orders were signed by his former roommate, Lt. Stanley (Shag) I. Craft, '31. Ranny is now seeing plenty of action in the Pacific, and Shag is now Assistant Welfare and Recreation Officer at Sampson N. Y. Naval Training Station.

Lt. Harold B. Yudkin, LL.B., '37, reports that he is serving with a B-29 squadron as combat intelligence officer, at Dalhart, Texas. Lt. Robert K. Coats, '42, has been assigned to the 15th AAF in Italy.

Lt. (jg) Paschal L. Anderson, '39, grows lyrical about the view of his atoll from the air: "From a plane these are very beautiful because you see the blue of the ocean, then the yellow of the reef, the white sand of the land, and amber just inside the lagoon, and the turquoise in most of the lagoon. All in all, they're beautiful from the air!" How about when you land?

Dr. R. E. Loving landed in this note on three of Mrs. Loving's nephews, whose record should speak for themselves: Major John W. Frazer, '33, is a navigator for a bomber group operating out of England. Captain D. M. Frazer, '33, is a dentist at Army Air Base at Charleston, S. C. Captain W. P. Frazer, '31, is now Flight Surgeon with Ferry Division, A.T.C., stationed at Palm Springs, California.

Lt. Frank S. Covey, '44, is a co-pilot on a B-17 with the 15th AAF in Italy. Sgt. H. C. Thomas William Turner, '44, has completed Navy Aerographer's School at Lakehurst.

Sgt. Guy Friddel, '43, has been overseas two years, mostly in hospital units in Hawaii. He says that his outfit recently returned from Oahu "where we have been taking jungle training, learning to handle carbines without shooting each other."

Prof. Hackley tosses us a couple of letters. Lt. (jg) A. S. Haydon, Jr., '42, reports in part upon his activities. "I am enclosing a picture of my boat—I like it second best to nothing out here (South Pacific) and personally wouldn't trade her for a battleship. It's 24 feet long and will make 25 miles per hour at top speed. Sometimes I travel as much as a hundred miles a day in it, so you can see it's too dangerous. Too Yanks wondering how a Jg. rates a boat like this—well, I'm the Boat Officer and it's all part of my job. Apart from doing a lot of running around I operate a flock of small boats and manage a small marine railway for boat repairs. Altogether I have about 50 men, so it's quite a job, but I always liked boats so I must admit that sometimes it's almost fun."

Also, Ens. Herb Feinberg, '41, sends a note in from out there. He couldn't give much news but stated that he had a right to be proud of his ship.

Cpl. Stuart L. Williams, '42, is a hospital operating room technician attached to a general hospital unit in France. The same goes for Cpl. William Lockey, '44, whose outfit is now in Belgium. Bill writes that the Belgian cities are far gayer than those in England, and that more things can be purchased. But he says that from his hospital view of this war, it's really hell.

Lt. (jg) E. L. Hubbard, '42, from out in the Pacific brings news about himself up to date. He joined the crew of his destroyer before she was commissioned, went through that procedure, then into Atlantic service. Finally they put through the Canal for Pacific service, and since has been in the thick of it. Reports visits with Lt. Braxton Hill, '42, aboard his destroyer, and saw Ens. Bernard Cline, '42, aboard an LST. In San Francisco he saw Ens. Jimmy Honeycutt, '43, and Lt. John Amrhein, '42, who is stationed at the Naval Supply Depot in Oakland.

Coach Mac. Pitt passed on these whereabouts: Sgt. Harold McVey, '42, is with the Engineers at Ft. Belvoir; Lt. (jg) John Abernathy, '40, in hospital in Seattle, returned from South Pacific; Capt. Wm. O'Flaherty, '39, is a proud papa—a baby girl; Lt. Ed Bragg, '40, with Lighter-than-Air Base, near Boston, and recently married; Lt. (jg) Dick Humbert, '42, on a sub-chaser stationed in Florida.

Home and to the campus came Captain Art Wagner, '41, USMC, after nearly three years of island hopping in the South Pacific. Art was in the midst of most of the battles. His furlough coincided with that of one of his campus buddies, Lt. Ed Brooks, '43, who has a watery tale to tell. A typhoon capsized his destroyer, along with two others, and Ed spent a wet three days afloat on a damaged raft before being picked up.

Another visitor, Lt. Joe Amrhein, Jr., '42, pilot of a B-17, finished his missions with plenty to tell. His big plane was shot up over Germany, and with three motors shot out, began limping toward the American lines in France. The one remaining motor wasn't able to bring them home but it got them near enough to the American lines for the crew to bail out in the "fluid" Seigfried line. Joe landed in German territory and was hidden by a German family and then helped to the American lines.

Brother John Amrhein, '42, a Lieutenant stationed in Oakland, California, came home for a short visit while Joe was in town.

Capt. Bruce Rennie, '39, is in France, commanding a quartermaster graves registration corp. He crossed on D-day and has been following the army on its general advance.

Louise Noffsinger Ballou (Mrs. Billy) W.C.'32, sends in a note on the following: Jack Noffsinger, '40, is a Chaplain serving with the Navy in the Pacific. Lt. Edward L. Bennett, '35, has an armed guard crew aboard a freighter. Captain Charles Briel Keppler, '37, (M.C.), is with the Engineering Battalion. APO out of New York. Robert Miles Wilson, '32, SK 1/c has been in the Pacific 21 months, aboard an LST.

Lt. Ell Grady Paul, Jr., '43, has returned to the States after 10 months combat duty in Mediterranean area. He served as a navigator on 48 missions, riding a Mitchell B-25.

He collected a Silver Star, the Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters and the Purple Heart for wounds received on a combat mission last July. At present he is on duty as a navigation instructor in Courtland, Ala.

From Oliver General Hospital, Augusta, Ga. writes Lt. Waverly Green '41 where he is recovering from wounds received on the German front near the Saar River. "In being evacuated," he says, "I did quite a bit of flying. They put me on one plane and sent me back to Paris. I flew over to England. In England they decided to send me back to the States by air. So back by plane I went to Paris. In Paris they put me on a C-54 and flew me across the Atlantic by way of the Azores and Bermuda. We landed at Mitchell Field, and after about a week there I got one more plane ride to Georgia. I almost feel like claiming flight pay—and me a foot-slogging doughboy."

Lt. Scott H. Wermuth, Jr., '42, in appreciation of the Bulletin, posts us from the Pacific, where he's busy pasting the Japs. Such notes of thank you for our efforts in keeping you all posted are appreciated. If these columns run slim, don't always attribute it to our laziness. It's your letters that help fill the pages—and also give you fellow classmates pleasant reading.

Sgt. Philip Keppler, '44, is in Belgium, after serving through the France battles. He carries one wound. On Phil's last birthday he and his brother, Capt. Charles Briel Keppler, '37, had a pleasant reunion and dinner.

Lt. George L. Allen, '35, has returned from 13 months duty in the Pacific and has been assigned to the Third Service Command Headquarters as Statistical Officer of the Surgeon General's Office. As medical statistician in the South Pacific he assisted in developing medical logistical data on conditions of tropical warfare and in computing medical data from records of malaria cases and other tropical diseases.

Lt. Billy Grant, '41, reports on the following from his station aboard a carrier in the South Pacific. He's flying a fighter plane. "I've seen more U. of R. folks out here than I've seen since the last homecoming day I attended. Fred Clarkson, '43, is on this same ship. Ens. Bill Bingham, '42, greeted me as I came aboard and I told him so long and watched him leave for the States. My air group relieved his. I've had dinner with Lt. John Locke, '41, aboard his ship, with Lt. Ashley DeShazor, '41, aboard his. I've met Lt. Corbin (Bob) White, '39, Lt. Bayard Starbuck, '39, Lt. Sam Mitchell, '26, and Lt. Allister MacKenzie, '43, at various anchorages."

My wingman used to room with Chuck Wilton who is on another carrier in our force. From these fellows I've learned that Ens. Raleigh Fleet Daniel, '41, Ens. Alex. Anderson, '39, and Lt. Bill Fitzugh, '41, are all on ships which sail along beside me from day to day. Each time we put in for supplies I see old faces."

Bill says he's collecting a handful of stories about the places he's been and the things
he's done, but he says, 'I've seen enough and am ready to come back.'

Lt. J. M. Bareford, '40, dropped by the office while on his way to a new assignment in the Pacific with Engineer Gas Generating Detachment.

Lt. W. J. Phillips, '36, FPO, out of San Francisco, writes: 'I've been in the navy three and a half years, going in as an Ensign in 1934. I'm unmarried though I expect to join the ranks of the Benedicts at first available opportunity, God and the Navy willing.'

'By hook or crook I passed the Virginia Bar Exams in June, 1941, and received my LL.B. in June, 1942, from George Washington University (almost a year after going into the Navy) possible only since the Navy stationed me in Washington until August, 1942.'

Captain Robert C. Moore, '40, is statistics officer in the quartermaster of the Marine Corps. The statistics needed to plan transportation of Marines and the supplies to Pacific beaches is his unsung job, but from all reports he's seeing that the Pacific fighters are the best equipped and supplied troops in the war.

S/Sgt. Richard Y. Bristow, '41, wrote in from the Philippines, where he was supposed to be at a rest camp but he was "slushing around in rain and mud." Otherwise, he claims, the weather was nice.

The Newtons, Roy and William receive a BULLETIN recognition through a phone call of their mother. William Carey Newton, Jr., '32, USNR, is now in the Philippines, and Lt. Roy M., '39, paused long enough in Richmond for the minister to say the words for he and Vera Hartz, of Richmond, Roy has spent enough time in the South Pacific to lay homestead claim to several thousand gallons of it, at least.

"For the evening I met the General for a few minutes for instructions which amounted only to, 'stand by and keep up to date on the weather; we shall try to return Tuesday.' Afterwards I joined Walt Goodhue for dinner. He had discovered the grandest little club since I last saw him... The English Speaking Officer's Club. Mrs. Newton Driver, of the wealthy family that developed Bermuda, decided in 1939 that she wanted to do something helpful, so she made her large swank apartment into a supper club. There's a little refreshment bar, charming little dining room, and while eating you hear carefully selected dinner music, and later in the evening there's dance music that is sober enough to smoke out jitterbugs. One has everything that can be found at any night spot, PLUS, genteel surroundings, sweet little ladies (volunteers) to wait on you, hostesses for dancing (for stags, but you may take your own girl if you want), and a fantastic desert called 'rum-and-chocolate-trifle' (one of many). The food? DELICIOUS!!"

I scouted around Monday for theater tickets; got three for one of their favorite musicals, HAPPY AND GLORIOUS, and invited the General and Walt to go with me. They both seemed to enjoy it very much. It was actually just a variety show, beautiful costumes and scenery, but very little originality.

Tuesday morning... weather check: bad, another day in London. I then called my friend, Maria Kirby-Green (chief of the hospitality section of U. S. Special Services and a gem to me for suggestions and tickets). I asked her to line something up for us for the evening; she accepted and got the best two seats at the Duchess Theatre for BLYTHE SPIRIT. I saw it in New York with Mildy Clinton nearly three years ago, but I was glad to see it again and enjoyed it as much this time.

Wednesday morning... weather checks until noon. I saw a very fine movie, A SONG TO REMEMBER (Chopin’s Life) in the afternoon and felt transported.

Maria had given me three tickets to the Army Air Forces Band Concert for Wednesday evening at Albert Hall. I again invited the General and Walt. It is an amazing 80-piece band and they played everything from Wagner to 'Beat-Me-Daddy' and I think the Britshers were thoroughly entertained. I swore before I started that I wouldn't endorse them if they didn't play DIXIE. They played it but didn't feature it, in fact, didn't do it 'near justice, but to top that... not a single person in that auditorium stood up but me! Jealous YANKIES!

Thursday morning... weather check. In the afternoon I went to see the Laurence Olivier production of HENRY V. I think it was the prettiest technicolor I've ever seen and costumes that made my eyes dance. It was interesting because the camera first showed a panorama of London in 1600, finally settling on Shakespeare's little Globe Theatre; the flag went up to indicate that there'd be a performance that day; and for the first few scenes it was performed on the Globe stage, with frequent shots backstage into all departments so that we got a very good picture of the way it must actually have been in Shakespeare's day. I was a little
afraid they'd carry the entire show that way which would have been tiresome, but then the scene changed to the battlefield in France and from then 'til the end it was the real thing.

I'd been told that it was impossible to get into the Lunts show, LOVE IN IDLENESS, but I proudly "did the impossible." After HENRY V, I went to the box office of the Lyric and got two grand seats that had just a moment before been turned back. We had an hour wait for the 6:30 curtain, so we went to Driver's oyster bar just off Regent Street and risked a half dozen. I'd hoped they'd be good enough to go a dozen and a half at least.

LOVE IN IDLENESS is not a good play, but the Lunts, as always it seems, were superb. I've only seen them one other time, the opening night of THE SEA GULL in New York on a wonderful "hitch-hiked" trip when I was a sophomore at Richmond. That was the time Uta Hagen made her B-way debut, the time I went backstage to greet her and got a "hug-n-kiss" because I was "Potkin's" friend (Elmer Potter, '29).

Friday morning . . . weather check . . .

This English weather surely has been agreeably terrible.) The Old Vic Repertory company added a new play the other day, UNCLE VANYA by Chekhov, with Ralph Richardson as the uncle, and Laurence Olivier and Sybil Thorndike, and the same fine supporting cast from Old Vic. It was gloomy but flawless, and it was certainly beautifully performed... ... My! . . . These Russians!

Friday evening . . . good seats for another musical, SOMETHING IN THE AIR, with Cicely Courtneidge an old time favorite (commodienne) of the English. The show lacked punch except for her scenes, but it did have original tunes and good costumes, scenery and dazzlingly gorgeous gals.

Saturday morning . . . weather check . . . Then I thought I might as well risk a Hamlet ticket for Monday eve. I got another good seat and began to hold my breath for fear I'd miss seeing Gielgud in the part. It's a "rep" company, too, and hasn't included HAMLET at all this week.

I went to Albert Hall again in the afternoon and heard Myra Hess, Eng's best known pianist, play two of Beethoven's Concertas (2nd and 3rd) and the London Symphony played his 5th.

Sunday morning the weather took a turn for the better (by, bye, Hamlet). The "old Man" and I went to the airport, but the wind reports didn't favor our little ship, so he decided to go on in a transport (they seem to have been delayed as long as we had), leaving me to come when I could find the right weather.

When I got back to London I decided on the Churchill Club for dinner.

The Club was started by Mr. Churchill early in the war. The building has come about piece by piece. The oldest part of it was a cavernous monastery (several of the very low-arched passages remain) and the newest parts go back centuries themselves. First you have to go to Westminster Abby (I went early enough to go to afternoon services, but discovered they've stopped them temporarily); then a few yards from the Abby's main gate there's an archway that leads you to the Little Dean's Yard. The garden part of the Yard is as large as a city block and all the houses carry you 'way into the past. You cross the Yard to another archway leading to a smaller courtyard. You cross that yard to the Churchill Club. Walt tells me that you usually find prominent political and social figures there acting as hosts and hostesses—he'd recently had dinner with Lady Astor. It's a large building with several reading rooms (6,000 books divided amongst them); a music room with a good collection of symphonic music (records), another music room where one may play a good grand piano while as many as a hundred may sit and listen, lounge rooms, dining room and bar. They keep an exhibition of paintings by London Artists in the long hallways. There are no bars to membership and you're just as apt to find Admirals eating with Pfc's or a jewel-bedecked "lady" playing chess with a sailor. The furnishings are either genuine antiques or reproductions for a 17th century effect. Naturally it attracts people who are interested in the arts and who like to gather with others of the same interests to talk or listen. I heard the vic playing just as I walked in the door and went directly to it. When the Sgt. who was using it finished, I heard my favorite concerto for the first time since I left home. It took me 40 minutes and by that time I had to dash for 7 o'clock dinner. After dinner took a complete tour of the building, even to the garden and onto the bombed-out roof at one of the wings. The moon was bright and the snow made things brighter, and the sil-o-wets (never have known how to spell that one) were almost breath-taking. The spires of Westminster hung nearly over us, and the windowless-roofless bare walls of the bombed parts of the building framed strangely shaped rooftops in front of the moonlight.

Monday morning . . . weather check, but here the "bad" English weather failed me; it was good, so away with HAMLET for this time. I got off the ground early afternoon and got back here two hours later. Picked up a couple of Colonels (hitch-hikers) and had a satisfactory trip.

I didn't accomplish the purpose, which was to get the General and bring him home the next day, but as far as I'm personally concerned it was certainly the most successful mission I've had so far.

Summer School For Spanish Teachers

Middlebury Plan Used in Four-Week Workshop

At the request of the Virginia Chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish and in cooperation with this organization, our University Campus will play hostess to Spanish teachers in the State of Virginia from June 22nd to July 21st. For $15.00 a week and a tuition fee of $20.00, language teachers and others interested in Spanish may enjoy a foreign atmosphere right here at home, for Spanish will be spoken both in and out of classes by students and professors. The program provides for classes every day (Economic Geography of Spain and Spanish America, Hispanic Civilization, Spanish Conversation and Composition and a Seminar on Teaching Methods), afternoon "paseos," evening lectures, festivities and showing of films. Spanish and Latin American folk music will be featured in the evenings, and the entire atmosphere will be one of work and play—in Spanish.

Under the directorship of Professor Salvatore Mangiafico from Sweet Briar College, who is also President of the Virginia Chapter of the A.A.T.S., outside lecturers and consultants will assist in the conduct of the workshop.

Besides the University of Richmond and the State Organization of Spanish Teachers, the projected workshop has the backing of the Virginia State Board of Education which is offering certification credit to all teachers who attend. Every school superintendent in Virginia has received a notice of the workshop from Dr. Dabney S. Lancaster and is urged to raise funds for scholarships from their communities. Scholarships covering the registration fee are likewise being offered by the University of Richmond, and by the Virginia Chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish as well as by the Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs in Washington, which Federal organization is making the workshop possible.

For further information write to Margaret T. Rudder, Assistant Professor of Spanish, Westhampton College, University of Richmond, Va.

Cancer Control Award

Dr. R. R. Spencer, '09, chief of the National Cancer Institute, Bethesda, Md., has been awarded the Clement Cleveland award for outstanding service during 1944 in the field of cancer control. Dr. Spencer had earlier won acclaim in the medical world as the man who discovered the vaccine for Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever.

The present award, named in honor of the founder of the American Cancer Society, was made by Dr. Frank Adair, president of the society, at a meeting in New York City last fall.

The National Cancer Institute, which Dr. Spencer directs, is a government institution, with $700,000 yearly income authorized by Congress. He is an advocate of full-time departments of cancer biology in medical schools, establishment of preventive clinics, wider-spread diagnostic services and cooperation with the States in developing cancer control decisions in health departments.
PRO PATRIA

George A. Trimmer, a student in Richmond College, 1929-32, died of wounds in England, October 19, 1944. He had volunteered for service and was serving with a Railway Engineer unit at the time of the Normandy invasion. He was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity and a brother of Dr. J. Maurice Trimmer, B.A., '27.

Lt. (jg) Thomas Hardy Graham, 1935-'37, died January 27, 1945, as a result of injuries received in a plane crash at the Naval Air Station at Ottumwa, Iowa. After attending the University of Richmond he graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1941. Before being transferred to the Naval Air Force he had served for 15 months in the Pacific area. He was a brother of Lt. S. Lyle Graham, Jr., USNR, '36. His home was in Farmville, Va.

Lt. Herbert A. Willis, B.A., '37, of Richmond, Va., was killed in action in France on December 1, 1944. Before his induction into the army he was employed by the United States Treasury Department. At the time of his death he was attached to the Third Army Infantry.

T/ Sgt. Robert Wilson Eubank, 1937-'38, a crew chief with the 61st Troop Carrier Command, was killed in a plane crash in England on December 18, 1944. He had engaged in combat missions over France, Holland, and Belgium, and had been awarded the Air Medal with Oak Leaf Cluster and the Presidential Unit Citation. In 1939 he was the Virginia Golden Glove heavyweight champion. Before his induction into the army he was connected with the Restorations Department of Public Safety at Williamsburg. He was a student in Richmond from 1935-'38, of Richmond, was wounded in the European area in December, 1944. 1st Lt. William S. Gordon, Jr., B.S., '38, of Richmond, was wounded in action in the Philippines. He had served 23 months with the 3rd Infantry in the Pacific area. Lt. Harold C. Wainman, Jr., 1940-'41, of Hilton Village, was wounded in action in the European area. He had been awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge.

Lt. Waverly S. Green, Jr., B.S., '41, of Berkeleyville, was wounded in Germany near the Saar River. After being flown back to the United States, he is recuperating in Oliver General Hospital, Augusta, Ga. 1st Lt. Robert B. Kay, 1937-'38, of Richmond, was wounded in Normandy while serving with the Fourth Infantry Division. He has been awarded the Silver Star and the Combat Infantryman Badge and is recuperating at Newton D. Baker General Hospital, Martinsburg, W. Va. 1st Lt. E. Grady Paul, Jr., '43, of Richmond, was wounded in action over Italy in July, 1944. He made 48 missions over enemy territory and was awarded the Silver Star and the Air Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters. He is at present a navigation instructor at Courtland, Ala.

Prisoners

Lt. George W. Sadler, Jr., 1939-'42, of Richmond, previously reported missing in action, is now reported a prisoner of war in Germany. He reports that he has seen Harvey Pinger (ex-'44). 1st Lt. Benjamin G. Williams, 1937-'38, reported missing in action over Germany on December 5, 1944, is now reported a prisoner of war in Germany. He was a pilot of a P-51 Mustang, attached to the Eighth Air Force.

Major Jack Dobson, '35, has been liber­ated by the Russians and is on his way home.

Missing in Action

1st Lt. Horace R. W. Vial, B.A., '32, of Richmond, has been reported missing in action in Germany, December 16, 1914, while serving with the Medical Corps. "Speedy," as he was known to friends, was a graduate of the Medical College of Virginia, and while a student there and at the University of Richmond was active in sports. He participated in baseball, basketball, and track, and was captain of the latter in his senior year in college.

R. W. Yowell, '37, has been reported missing in action in the South Pacific. He was flying a Navy bomber.

Citations

The Congressional Medal of Honor, the Nation's highest military award, has been awarded to 2nd Lt. Ernest H. Dervishian, LL.B., '38, for conspicuous gallantry at Anzio, on May 23, 1944.

The first news release of the daring heroism of the Richmond man appeared in the papers last August, when the routine story noted that T/Sgt. Dervishian, had been given a battlefield promotion to 2nd Lieutenant. He was serving with the 34th "Red Bull" Division in Italy. The news release noted that the Sergeant had served through the African campaigns and had been overseas for over two years.

When the big news broke, that he was to be awarded the Medal of Honor, the full details of his exploits on that eventful day in May were released. He was leading a platoon against a particularly troublesome nest of entrenched Germans. Ferreting out their dugouts, he and his men first captured 25 prisoners, and then he and three others of the detail moved on to try to break up the nests which were holding up the American advance. They advanced across open territory under heavy fire. His soldier-com­panions had to withdraw, one was killed, and Dervishian went in alone to capture 21 prisoners, singlehanded, and silenced nine heavily armed and fortified holes.

The award indicates that the feat was one of the outstanding of the war. Dervishian's comment was, "If I had to do it all over again I don't believe I could do it."

Those Alumni who live near Richmond well know all of the details, especially the royal welcome given the returning hero when he came home for a few days rest. And Rich­monders, Alumni and citizens alike, took the quiet, modest hero to their hearts. It was parades, banquets, and speeches "Almost as hard as the Anzio" Ernie said. But he took it in his stride.

The University presented him with a Bronze Plaque (see front cover), the second such award to be given outstanding Alumni. The first was presented to C. Yates McDaniel, '27, for his memorable news coverage of the early days of the Pacific war.
Ernie spent three years on the Richmond campus and then entered the T. C. Williams Law School, finishing in 1938. Before entering the army he was associated with his brother in the practice of the law in Richmond.

Lt. William H. Brauer, '41, a signal equipment officer with the Fifth Air Force, landed in the Philippines under fire on D plus Two day with the advance echelon. His outfit dug in for a week on the beach against Jap bombers and strafers, to say nothing of an 80-mile-an-hour typhoon.

Staff Sergeant John M. Anderson, '35, has been awarded the D.F.C. and the Air Medal for meritorious achievement as a carrier crew member. He was one of 90 men who recently has received awards in a mass presentation on a GI baseball diamond at an airrome recently taken from the Japs.

Lt. Harvey H. Chapman, '40, awarded the Air Medal and first and second Oak Leaf Clusters. He has 32 missions over enemy territory and has an ME-109 to his credit and shared in the destruction of an FW-100. He is a member of the Ninth Air Force Pioneer B-51 Mustang group.

Staff Sergeant William E. Bussels, Jr., '36, awarded the D.F.C and Air Medal while serving with "Cochran's Air Commando's" in Burma. Later he won the Oak Leaf Cluster in India.

Lt. Wilfred P. (Buddy) Lawless, '39, has been commended by Admiral Stark, commander of U. S. Naval forces in Europe, for performance of duty as commanding officer of a landing craft which participated in the invasion of France.

Major Millard R. Buckley, '29, awarded the Bronze Star for outstanding services as regimental surgeon of an infantry unit which won the Presidential unit citation on D-day.

Capt. David Krapin, '36, awarded Silver Star for gallantry in action. He is serving with the 90th division.

Lt. Luther B. Jenkins, Jr., '40, awarded the Bronze Star for his role in the invasion of Normandy on D-day.

He was cited for skill in organization, training, operation and performance of the landing boats and crews attached to his ship.

Capt. Milton B. Baroody, '41, awarded the Distinguished Unit Badge for his part in the bombing of enemy oil storage installations at Vienna. He is a combat intelligence officer with the Fifteenth Air Force.

Technician Scott Copeland, '35, awarded Combat Infantryman Medal on Western Front with Third Army.

T/Sgt. Ernest B. Gatten, Jr., '44, awarded DFC Air Medal with Four Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Distinguished Unit Badge, after completing 32 bombardment missions as a radio operator and gunner on a B-17 over Germany.

Lt. Robert B. Kay, '41, awarded Combat Infantryman Badge, Silver Star and Purple Heart. Now at Newton D. Baker General Hospital recovering from wounds received in action in Normandy with the Fourth Infantry Division.

Lt. George L. White, '41, awarded DFC, Air Medal for 63 missions in the CBI theater of war. The Caterpillar Club decoration is a reminder that the parachute has saved his life two times—once here in the States and once over China. This last drop down found him 28 days from base—in the mountains of Thailand, from which he walked back. George has recently been home for a much needed rest.

Capt. Leland H. Waters, Jr., '44, awarded Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters, Presidential Citation ribbon for 86 combat missions on South Pacific. He recently flew and tested a captured Jap "Dinah type, 100 twin engine reconnaissance aircraft," the only American pilot to ever fly such a plane.

Major Franklin W. Peters, awarded the Distinguished Unit Badge, for outstanding achievement in the CBI with Troop Carrier Group. The Carrier Group was stationed in the Mediterranean until the CBI emergency called them to that area. There they delivered tons of food, equipment, medical supplies, arms, ammunition and munitions, in addition to evacuating Allied casualties.

Lt. Roy C. Parks, '40, awarded the DFC for participation in 200 hours of operational flight missions in the South Pacific. The operations consisted of long range bombing missions against enemy airfields and installations and attacks on enemy naval vessels and shipping. Lt. Parks is now stationed at Colorado Springs, serving as a navigation instructor.

Lt. Bruce Van Buskirk, '40, received the Silver Star for his exploits as commander of a PT boat squadron in waters near Italy. (Reported in detail in the last BULLETIN.) He is now assigned to duty at the Naval School at Newport, R. I.

Lt. Jack B. Wilbourne, '43, navigator of a B-17 with the 95th Bombardment Group, awarded the Air Medal with one Oak Leaf cluster. His group received the Presidential citation for exploits on a mission to Munster, Germany, and another citation for the historic England-Africa shuttle bombing of an important Messerschmitt fighter plant at Regensburg.

Lt. Harry E. Griffin, Jr., '41, came in for a nice news item concerning his exploits as commanding officer of a PT boat in the South Pacific. His PT and one other, were sent in to attack a Jap task force that was raiding an American base on Mindoro Island. The two little shells slipped through the darkness to confront a battleship, a cruiser and six destroyers. They got in close enough to launch their tin fish and later investigations revealed that the Jap destroyer Kyushimo was sunk. Before they returned to base the PT's were attacked by an enemy plane but the speeding PT's escaped bombs and tracers.

Captain Bartholomew C. Tenore, '36, is a P-51 Mustang fighter ace and flight leader, with the 19th Tactical Air Command in France. Barty is credited with eight enemy planes shot down, sharing the destruction of another. His group is credited with 51 German planes in a single day, with Barty getting three, bringing the total of the group to 500 for a ten-month period.

Lt. Patrick I. Fenlon, '43, awarded Air Medal as Co-pilot of a B-17 over Europe.

Lt. Warren Pace, '43, came in from the Pacific long enough to claim Wanda Russell Walton, W.C., '44, for his bride.

Cpl. Robert E. Vaughan, '40, with the Fifteenth Air Force bomber group in Italy, awarded the Distinguished Unit Badge.

Lt. Emmett L. Spence, '42, with the Fifth Air Force, awarded Air Medal.

Lt. James P. Simpson, III, '40, awarded DFC and Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters after 25 missions as a B-25 and B-17 pilot in European theater.

Captain James R. Willis, '38, is teaching business law in a school in which more than 300 Eighth Air Force soldiers are studying in their spare time. Capt. Willis is personnel officer with the 78th Fighter Group, a P-51 Mustang unit, stationed in England.

Pfc. Harry Perrin, Jr., '45, awarded Bronze Star for action with the 7th Army.

Captain George E. Long, '39, has been appointed commander of a squadron of the 96th Bomb Group, operating out of Eng-
Twenty-four Hours With the Red Cross

By MARGARET WATKINS, '36, Field Director

"Just what do you do?" is the question I have been asked countless times in the past three years during the time I have worked for the American Red Cross. To everyone Red Cross means something just a little different, depending upon what kinds of service he (or she) has been given by this agency. We find that the same is true in respect to soldiers. To some Red Cross means doughnuts and coffee from a clubmobile unit overseas; to some it means an emergency furlough and loan for transportation home; to many it means some sort of personal service, a gift of comfort articles, cards, cigarettes, hospital ward movies, parties with girls, and craft and hobby shops where the soldier made a pochetbook or a pair of earrings for his wife. Some of the activities of a typical day in a Red Cross house would perhaps most graphically describe "what goes on," and show why those of us in Hospital Service feel it is a privilege to serve the armed forces in this capacity.

Ordinarily a day begins at 8 A.M., but as Red Cross gives round-the-clock service, we have emergencies at any hour. Not long ago I met a wife and 10 months' old baby who arrived on a 3 A.M. train to visit a patient. And some months ago I picked up the receiver and heard a voice on the other end of the phone say, "We have an elephant up here for the Red Cross. Where do you want him delivered?" As after a few months in American Red Cross nothing seems very strange, I calmly said, "Wait a minute," and found by inquiry that we were expecting an elephant for a circus that was being put on in the Recreation Hall that afternoon.

Each day is packed with humor and pathos, and for this reason we feel that two primary prerequisites for a staff worker are flexibility and a sense of humor. We have to adjust from the sublime to the ridiculous often in a short space of time. We have to be able to handle whistles and "cat calls" from the men, and yet do a professional job in the office. The respect the average soldier has for the Red Cross, however, and the trust he has, have made a pocketbook or a pair of earrings for his wife. Some of the activities of a typical day in a Red Cross house would perhaps most graphically describe "what goes on," and show why those of us in Hospital Service feel it is a privilege to serve the armed forces in this capacity.

On the present staff at the convalescent hospital in which I am located, we have one psychiatric case worker, three medical social workers, and a case work supervisor, in addition to six recreation workers and two hospital workers who assist in the discharge work and claims service. The case work staff of a Red Cross unit functions in giving assistance with personal and family problems. These case workers secure health and welfare reports on families, give financial assistance on the basis of need, obtain confirmation of emergency situations for the military prior to the granting of furloughs, secure social data from home about patients, etc. Often information regarding conditions at home is a helpful factor in the military's decision regarding the question of discharge. Also pertinent data about a man's life, adjustment prior to his entry into the service and information about former illness is helpful to the medical officer in diagnosing a case and in planning treatment.

By appointment on a typical day a certain number of patients being discharged from the service back to civilian life are interviewed. The rights and privileges of a veteran are explained to these men and they are given assistance in filing a claim for compensation, if they desire to do so. Post discharge planning is started as early as possible with those men who are known to be returning to civilian life, and in a convalescent hospital, every effort is made to see that each man receives the maximum benefit of hospital care and reconditioning prior to his discharge. We find many men have anxiety and real concern as to what their homes and families will be like after months or even years of separation. They wonder how they will be received when they return. A job of resocialization is attempted with these men.

In a hospital we find that everything that is not specifically someone else's business is referred to Red Cross. Several months ago we helped plan a post wedding for a patient, complete to flowers and a wedding cake furnished by the local Chapter. Birthday parties with cakes and lighted candles are one of our specialties. Recently we received a donation of a large number of boxes of cigars, and these are now given to each new father we discover. Patient participation activities are encouraged, as obviously the therapeutic value of these cannot be overemphasized. Soldier shows and skits arranged with the cooperation of the Army's Special Services Branch are especially popular, we find. Trips to near-by spots of interest are arranged for convalescent patients by the recreation workers.

We grow to expect the unusual and we are never disappointed. We see the tragedy and comedy in life daily. The pressure of work is often great and there are sometimes long hours of duty, but our mission is to help individuals, and the appreciation expressed by the men or seen in their faces makes our job rich and satisfying.

Phi Beta Kappa Elections

Epsilon Chapter of Virginia of Phi Beta Kappa held its annual initiation of student and alumni members at a dinner, held jointly with the Richmond Alumni Chapter and the Randolph-Macon Chapter in the John Marshall Hotel, Thursday, March 8, 1945.

The members in course from the graduating class of 1945 were: Westhampton College; Anne Elizabeth Clark, Doris Augusta Colley, Audrey Florence Grubin, and Alma Rosenbaum. Richmond College: Stephen Wilson Glover, Joel William Harnett, and Wilbur Montgomery Sims.

The alumni members were: Claybrook Cottingham, B.A., '39; M.A., '40, President of Louisiana Polytechnic Institute; Dave Edward Satterfield, Jr., LL.B., '17, retiring member of Congress from the Third Virginia District and recently appointed counsel for the Life Insurance Association of America; Sidney Alexander Slater, B.A., '07; M.D. (MCV), Superintendent and Medical Director of Southwestern Minnesota Sanatorium, Worthington, Minn.

The speaker at the dinner and at the Honors Convocation in Cannon Memorial Chapel on Friday morning was Dr. John Kirkland Clark, distinguished lawyer of New York and member of the Phi Beta Kappa Senate.
What Kind of Education for the Woman of Today?

By KATHY REINHART SCHULER, '29

Educators would consider themselves fortunate if, like home economists, they could toss the raw ingredients of education together and produce a "laboratory-tested" infallible formula, guaranteed to produce desired results if directions are followed. Combine a few hours each of literature, French, history, mathematics, science, and mix well; take one seventeen-year-old girl and expose her to this mixture for four years. When thoroughly done, garnish with mortarboard and diploma.

The variety of curricula that is offered by the different colleges and universities is proof that no formula can yet claim to achieve universal satisfaction. Therefore those of us who stand midway looking backward to evaluate our own education, and forward to planning for our daughters are also justified in suggesting a program.

To me the essential questions are (1) what role does the woman of today play, and (2) what sort of education best fits her for assuming this role?

In the first place, she is an individual. By graduation, a girl should be ready for financial, emotional, and intellectual independence. She should have inner resources enabling her to live a rich life, with some appreciation for and understanding of the works of nature, the artistic contributions of mankind, and the functioning of society.

Second, she is a member of a community. Whether she chooses home-making or some other career, the woman of today in no sense lives in isolation. For one thing, she is a consumer. It is important for her to get the greatest value and satisfaction from her expenditures for food, clothing, shelter, recreation, etc. Furthermore, she votes, pays taxes, has dealings with various types of governmental agencies. The political, social and economic state of the nation has greater influence on her personal life than she would like to admit. To be convinced, it is only necessary to recall that the college graduate of ten years ago faced a dismal outlook of unemployment whereas today a girl can scarcely resist the lure of high-salaried jobs long enough to get through high school. Finally, her community is not bounded by national limits; the world—especially world peace—is her concern.

Now for the second question. What sort of education will enable a girl both to bring out her best potentialities as a person and to live constructively as a member of her community?

Certainly to understand herself and other people, the student needs psychology, literature, history, and sociology. All these explain from their respective approaches how individuals are both like and unlike, and how they function in society. To appreciate her own and other cultures, languages, appreciation and creative courses in the various arts, anthropology, and more literature and history, would be recommended. Science, of course, is an absolute requisite for anyone who would feel at home in the modern world.

Health is of primary importance to everyone. The required courses in a department of health and physical education should include physiology, nutrition (we all eat, so why leave this important subject solely to home economists), first aid and hygiene. As for the physical training part of the program, stress should be laid on such sports as the girl will be able to follow later—archery, swimming, canoeing, folk dancing, for example—rather than on competitive group games. Gymnastic exercises should have some respect for each individual's problems.

As members of local communities, a large majority of women college graduates function as homemakers. Here consumer economics is a subject of paramount importance. I do not know where in a liberal arts program such topics belong as personal and family budgets, insurance, pure food and drug laws, grade labeling, group plans for medical care, and housing standards; that they are of vital concern to every consumer, whether single or married, is obvious.

Because child-bearing and rearing are the primary purpose of marriage, should a girl graduate from college without some knowledge of the process of child development? A course in child psychology may partially fulfill the need, but actual experience in child care and observation in connection with the "book-study" should be provided.

To function effectively as a citizen in our democracy, it is imperative to know something of community organization and problems, local and national forms of government, and American history. No citizen should be unaware of America's greatest problem, race relations, nor of other sore spots in our national life—labor-employer relations, unemployment, conflicting political isms, etc. Sociology, political science, and, of course, history, point the way to an understanding of these topics.

Finally, to the most important problem of our times—world peace. Here history, economics, modern languages, and international relations are indispensable.

This sort of education that I am suggesting as basic for the woman of today would be practically meaningless if it consisted only in the attendance at lecture courses of the subjects so haphazardly listed above. To become vital, at least two methodological factors are required. First, the program itself needs integration; but especially it requires coordination with the individual's chief intellectual interests. A major in classical languages or one of the physical sciences, for example, would certainly need some counseling in order to relate this basic program with her chosen field. And majors in the social sciences and modern languages, through good counseling, could get a more comprehensive view of their world. Some form of individual tutoring would be my suggestion for weaving the separate threads of courses into a meaningful whole for the student.

Second, lecture courses, where the student takes in and at examination time gives back mere facts, are inadequate preparation for life in a democracy which thrives on the expression of individuals' opinions. Some technique in expressing oneself (a speech course) would be desirable, but more important would be to interperse the lectures with group discussions, especially on the points which are the burning issues of the day. What more valuable lessons could be learned by such a method than regarding for the opinion of others, the substitution of opinions based on facts for unconsciously formed prejudices, and the ability to express such opinions clearly.

If there were more space, I should like to stress the wish that colleges may never return to the old-fashioned way of teaching languages; and that along with the languages may be taught the history, geography, and culture of the countries concerned. I should point out that education is necessary for the wise use of leisure time. And I should definitely emphasize the important influence of the character and personality of the teacher upon the student; such an impression remains long years after dates, authors, irregular verbs, and formulas are forgotten.

Library Gifts

Many valuable additions have been made to the library through gifts. Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, '04, has presented a collection of more than 300 volumes from his private library. Mr. Howard Jenkins has sent many interesting books to add to his 1,000-volume gift. Dr. Metcalf has sent his annual gift of 60 books for the Victor Metcalf Memorial Collection. Robert B. Munford, '98, has donated over 400 volumes and James F. Ryland, '96, gave bound files of the Richmond Whig and Advertiser and the Richmond Inquirer.

Navy V-12 Continues

The USS Richmond still floats with over 180 V-12 Navy men still enrolled in regular and specialized classes. The present contract extends until July 1 but it is probable that the Navy will use the facilities of the university as long as the cooperation of the colleges in the training program is needed.

The cut from the original quota of 400 men has released one dormitory for civilian men's use but the campus continues with its nautical flair as the Administration building is still used almost entirely by the bluejackets.
1918—
Col. Charles M. Caravati, '16-'18, is in charge of the medical division of the Woodrow Wilson Hospital, Staunton, Va.
The Rev. T. W. Page, '16-'18, accepted a call to the pastorate of the Calvary Baptist Church, Petersburg.

1921—
The Rev. J. R. Johnson, '19-'21, pastor of the Pocahontas Memorial Baptist Church, has been installed as president of the Bassett Kiwanis Club.

1923—
Ira O. Beatty, '20-'23, resigned as principal of George Thorpe School, Richmond, to become chief probation officer of Arlington County.

1924—
Dr. William J. Crowder, B.A., '24, recently resigned as pastor of Calvary Baptist Church to accept the position of field secretary for the Maryland Baptist Union Association, with headquarters in Baltimore.

1925—
The Rev. William Russell Pankey, B.A., '25, recently celebrated the Twentieth Anniversary of his Ordination with an appropriate festival service at the Second Baptist Church in Saint Louis.
The Rev. M. L. Ragland, '21-'25, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church, Gore, is now located in Ruckersville, where he will serve as pastor of a group of five churches.

1926—
Samuel W. Hauser, '25-'26, has been elected president of the Peoples Life Insurance Company of Washington, with which he has been associated since 1935. He will also serve as treasurer of the company. Prior to his association with Peoples Life, Hauser had been with the Virginia State Insurance Department.

1927—
Col. Joe T. Mizell, Jr., LL.B., '27, since 1941 staff judge-advocate at Camp Lee, was awarded a Camp Lejeune Certificate of Commendation for efficient administration as well as for "procuring and maintaining whole-hearted cooperation of the civilian authorities, both State and local."

1928—
Married: Jean Bowie Foote, of Norfolk, and Sgt. Grant Vanscic Harrison, USA, '28, on January 20, in Norfolk.
The Rev. Oscar E. Northen, B.A., '28, has accepted an invitation to become pastor of the South Hill Baptist Church. He has served as pastor of the Scottsville Baptist Church since 1928.

1929—
W. Lee Smith, '28, has recently organized Smith Drugs, Self-Service, in Omaha, Nebraska, the largest drug store in the Midwest. Smith is the operating partner of the concern, and manager of the store. After Richmond, Smith was a member of the class of '30 of the Harvard Business School. He now resides with his wife and four-year-old son, Robert Lee Smith, at 1026 South 38th Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

1930—
Born: A daughter to Captain Sam Silver, '30, and Mrs. Silver, on January 18. Mrs. Silver is the former Miss Lesley Purry, of Brisbane, Australia.
Aubrey V. Kidd, B.S., Bus., '30, was recently elected Assistant Vice-President of the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia.

1932—
Clifton B. Cosby, B.S., '32, was named an associate professor of biology with the Baruch group center of physical medicine at the Medical College of Virginia. He has recently served as assistant examiner of the Division of Surgery at the Patent Office.

1934—
Engaged: Mary Anne Smith, of East Hartford, Conn., and Lt. Carlton Jeffers Schmidt, USCGR, '33-'34.
Irvin C. Ableoff, Law, '31-'34, program director of Radio Station WRVA, and chairman of the camp liaison committee of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce Armed Services Committee was awarded a Camp Lejeune Certificate of Commendation for his service to Virginians in bringing them radio programs which have given them a "vivid cross-section of the life of thousands of soldiers training at the world's largest quartermaster installation."

1935—
Engaged: Marjorie Lee Branner and Lt. (jg) Edward Reeves Adams, USNR, B.S., '41, on September 9, 1944.

1936—
Engaged: Norma Beveridge Rose and Lt. (jg) Edward Reeves Adams, USNR, B.S., '41, on September 9, 1944.

1937—
Born: To Lt. (jg) William C. Ham, B.A., '35, and Mrs. Ham, a daughter, Mary Elizabeth, on August 8, 1944.

1938—
Born: A son, Ralph P. Moore, Jr., to Lt. (jg) Ralph P. Moore, B.S., '38, and Mrs. Moore, on September 30.
Born: A son, Richard Gresham Stoneburner, Jr., to Lt. R. G., (B.A., '38), and Mrs. Stoneburner, on January 14, 1945, in Richmond.
Engaged: Margaret Mary Curley and Capt. Edwin V. Balch, USAAF, '37-'38.

1939—

1940—

1941—

1943—
Married: Marjorie Lee Branner and Lt. (jg) Edward Reeves Adams, USNR, B.S., '41, on September 9, 1944.

1944—
Born: to the Rev. and Mrs. R. Stuart Grizzard, B.A., '41, twins, Robert Horace and Patricia Anne, on July 29. Mrs. Grizzard is the former Barbara Eckles, Westhampton, B.A., '41.

W. W. (Slim) WILLIAMS
LIFE UNDERWRITER

* Sends Greetings from the Richmond Quarterbacks' Club to you.

P. O. Box 488
Richmond 3 • Virginia
Married: Anna Lee Carner, of Glen Allen, and Dr. Edgar Clyde Garber, Jr., B.A., '41.

Martin Markowitz, B.A., '41, was recently elected to membership in the Brown-Sequard Chapter, Alpha Omega Alpha, national medical honor fraternity, in the senior class at the Medical College of Virginia.

1942—
Married: Evelyn Byrd Timberlake and Pfc David Lauder Robertson, '38-'42.
Married: Ann Elizabeth Gates, of Miami, Fla., and Lt. (jg) Thomas Emmett Warriner, Jr., USNR, B.A., '42, on November 14, at the Navy Chapel, Navy Operating Base, Key West, Fla.
Born: A son, Henry Duncan Garnett, Jr., to Captain Henry Garnett, '38-'42, and Mrs. Garnett, on July 24, 1944, in Richmond.
Married: Mary Cooke Kincad, of Paducah, Ky., and Lt. Lawrence Browning Sheffield, Jr., USA, B.A., '42.

1943—
Married: Frances Virginia Matthews of Lawrenceville, Va., and Lt. Garland Lewis Clarke, USAAF, '40-'43, on October 24, 1944, in the chapel at Randolph Field, Texas.
Engaged: Peggy Lee Purcell, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Ensign Robert Daniel Gano, USNR, B.S., '43.
Engaged: Emily Payne, of Glen Allen, to Aviation Cadet George Tompkins Gill, '42-'43.
Married: Maxine Harriet Sidenberg and Lieut. Donald J. Flax, USMCR, '40-'43, in Richmond, Va., on September 3, 1944.

1944—
Married: Phyllis May Alfriend and the Rev. Preston James Taylor, B.A., '44, on September 1. Taylor is now studying at the Union Theological Seminary in Richmond.

1914—
Louise Harley Arnold, daughter of Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Clifford Hood Arnold was married June 5, 1944, to Lt. Ralph Edwin Williams, Jr., at 7:30 p.m., at the First Baptist Church, Ardmore, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Arnold is the former Audrey Frances Dillon, '14, and Lt. Col. Arnold is brother to General H. H. Arnold of the U.S. Army Air Forces.
The Rev. and Mrs. L. Valentine Lee and family have moved from Dallas, Texas, to Jacksonville, Florida, where Mr. Lee is now Rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, one of the largest Episcopal parishes in that State. Mr. Lee had served for the past sixteen years as rector of the Church of the Incarnation at Dallas. Mrs. Lee was Margaret Louise Clendenon, '14, and Valentine Lee was graduated from Richmond, '12.

1921—
Lenora (Peg) Dorsey is at Campbell College in North Carolina this year. Peg is Dean of Women, serves as Registrar, and teaches some math. She did graduate work in the Education Department at the University of Chicago last summer. Her work was studying personnel work and remedial reading, especially with Campbell in mind.

1922—
Narcissa Daniel Hargroves' husband, Carney Hargroves, spent the month of December in Spartanburg, South Carolina, as a Civilian Chaplain at Camp Croft and found the work very interesting and worthwhile. The Hargroves' church in Philadelphia is said to be doing a wonderful job for their servicemen.

Anna Riddick is expected home on leave in February from India. She has been over there for twenty months, working with the A.R.C. The last report I had of Anna, she was furnishing marble palaces for colored troops. As Anna was an interior decorator, this furnishing business was right up her alley. What tales she'll have to tell at our next reunion!

Valeria Arrington Bonney's husband has been transferred to Chicago, and Valeria's new address is 304 North Grove Avenue, Apartment 1B, Oak Park, Ill. I suppose all of you know that 22's Leslie Sessoms Booker is again Alumnae Secretary. Leslie (and Book, for part the time) visited me last August, and we had such a good time taking plans and alumnae affairs.

Everything is just the same down on the farm except that everybody has to work a little harder—and it is a little bit quiet and lonesome because son Richard, Jr. is away at school—Fishburne Military at Waynesboro. Lafayette Johnson Payne (Mrs. W. R.), Newport News, came out last week and spent several days with us, discovering what country life is like in winter.

It seems that when I can't see my old friends, I get to see the children of my old friends. Irene Summers Stoneman's son, W. N., Jr., is a Freshman at V.P.I., just ten miles from us. Mary Louise Payne, oldest daughter of Dr. Waverly R. and Lafayette Johnson Payne, is a Junior at Hollins College and one of the House Presidents. Virginia Tyree, daughter of Ruth Powell Tyree and Dr. John C., is a Freshman at Hollins. All three of these "children" we have enjoyed seeing this winter.

Maxine Graves Spiers, '23, and her husband, who is a member of the Virginia House of Delegates, recently had Governor Darden as their house guest, and entertained for him that night, letting seventy-five or a hundred of us lesser mortals get a close-up view!

Thanks so much, Alice, Valeria, Narcissa, Hilda, Frances Clore and others for recent contributions to the Alumnae Fund. Do you realize how wonderfully '22 did last year? We were right at the top, contributing the second largest amount of any of the classes. Two of the other classes each had a single large contribution bringing their average up. By the way, if any of you know of any member of '22 who has struck oil since last year, kindly let me know. Maybe we can get one big contribution. Everyone has surely been loyal—and you'll be hearing from me. I want news and contributions—one or both!

Julia Roof Adams, Class Secretary, Upper Kentland Farm, Whittethorne, Virginia.

1929—
Virginia Bell, who is now Mrs. David C. Burruss, and lives at Penola, Virginia, has a son, David C. Burruss, Jr., who was born May 11, 1944.

1930—
Margaret Oliver Saunders and young daughter, Peggy, spent a day with me in the fall. Peggy, at the tender age of one and a half years, has learned to be a grand little sport for she has experienced traveling hither and yon with her mother and Navy daddy. Margaret is now located in Norfolk with her family while her husband is in the Pacific.

John Ferguson Underwood was born October 31, 1944. Cornelia and her very young son are living with Cornelia's family in New Jersey while her husband is in the European Theater of War.

Christmas brought out-of-town cards from Chrissy Lowe Logan, Lucy Wright Pitts, Katherine Tyler Elliot, Dotty Smith Snow, and Frankie Willis Overton. Frankie has a daughter in school and two younger boys whom she describes as "live wires."

Priscella Kirkpatrick Miller is one of the officers of the Washington, D.C., Alumnae Club.
Grace Watkins Lampson has a daughter, born February 3, 1945. Please don’t forget the Alumnae Fund. I’m afraid 1930 is awfully lacking in contributions. Mrs. R. E. Booker, Alumnae Secretary, Westhampton College, will be glad to receive them.

**Alice Richardson Connell.**

1933—
Helen Travis Crawford writes that she is in Bowling Green for the duration. She left the Philippines in February, 1941. Her husband, Major George H. Crawford, has been a Jap prisoner since May, 1942.

1934—
Virginia Sanford Brian and her husband, Lt. John D. Brian, report the birth of a son John Daniel Brian, Jr., on December 26, 1944, in Long Beach, California.

1935—
Laura Mae Thomasson is Assistant Manager of Carvel Hall in Annapolis, Maryland. Lola Williams (Mrs. R. Glen Pierce) has a daughter about six months old, named Cheryl.

Lt. and Mrs. Harold S. Sniffen (Anna Hallett Sniffen) of Hampton, Virginia, announce the birth of a son, Ernest Timothy, on October 31, 1944.

Hazel Weaver Fobes is making her home now with her father in Fork Union. Her husband is overseas.

All the members of ’35 please start planning now to come to the reunion in June. You will want to see all the class as well as their families, the campus with all its improvements, and the many familiar spots that meant so much to us ten years ago. Many interesting things are being planned for that week end. **SEE YOU IN JUNE.**

**Harriet Walton, Secretary.**

1936—
Alice Turner Schafer is getting into print with her thesis "Two Singularities of Space Curves," published in the Duke Mathematical Journal; and her name has been listed in *American Men of Science* and will soon appear in *Who's Who in American Education.* Alice and Dick were in Richmond for a visit in January en route from Los Angeles to Tacoma, Washington, where they will make their new home.

You Richmond alumnae may have seen "Bumps" Marston Harvey this winter. She is living there with her three-year-old son for the duration.

We have a new class baby—John Rozer Tyler Moore, born November 10th. Martha Rits Moore’s family now includes a blonde daughter and two small sons, besides numerous items of livestock. Her husband is in San Diego with the Navy Classification Office.

South Boston is off the beaten path for most 36’ers, but it’s fun hearing from you. Everybody send me some news for the next Bulletin.

**Alice Ryland.**

1937—
The stork hasn’t left us out this time. Nancy Lee Riley presented a daughter on September 4 to her husband, Lt. Lyle McFall. Nancy Lee is now visiting her husband in Colorado.

On November 14, Margaret Beverley Caldwell was born. Since then she has been residing with her parents, Myrtle Norris and Eugene C. Caldwell in California.

Betty Allison Briel tells me that Lawrence, who is in the Navy, is now stationed in Norfolk. He has been in Richmond on leave recently. I also heard that Nancy Chappell’s husband, Tom Pettigrew, is stationed in Norfolk.

Helen Roper Quinlan and family have recently moved to Massachusetts.

I was talking to Louise Thompson Chewning the other day. She and her two children have been back in Richmond since the summer. Pat has been overseas about four months.

Marguerite Hall is teaching for her second year in Fauquier County and living at Marshall, Virginia. I understand that she is teaching week-day religious education in nine schools.

And last but certainly not least comes the news of new members in the department of welded bliss. Margaret Dudley and Matthews A. Griffith heard wedding bells July 29. They are now living at 2236 Monument Avenue.

Mildred Vick took the fatal step in August. She and her husband, Lt. Milton Chatton, are located in Petersburg, Virginia.

**Louise Carroll Wilkinson.**

1938—
Anne Payne Stites is visiting her parents in Richmond. Her husband Major B. M. Stites is on the War Department General Staff in Washington as a G-2 in the Intelligence Department and acts as Liaison officer between the Army and Navy. They are making their home at 3960 Pennsylvania Avenue, S.E.

Ruth Ruffin Banks is visiting her parents in Richmond also. She left Memphis in October. Her husband, Technical Sergeant Bob Banks, is a radio technician and has been in Australia and New Guinea for some months. Julia Gunter became Mrs. James H. Davidson on December 27th. Her husband is a senior at the Medical College of Virginia and is in the Naval Reserve. They are making their home at 3212 Monument Avenue.

1939—
There is more news than usual from outside of Richmond due to the fact that along with alumnae contributions there were many notes and some grand long letters. I did wonder why I was getting an air mail letter from Joseph E. Seagram & Sons, Inc., but that turned out to be a letter from Ruth Houser, and she says it’s a wonderful organization to work for." She has been working in Indiana since March, 1944, as Assistant Director of Personnel at their largest plant. Before that she held the same position in their Baltimore plant.

Elsie Bradshaw, who was married in November and is now Mrs. B. E. Kintner, wrote, "Did you know that I did not teach this year? I worked as a stewardess for American Airlines. I flew for two and one-half months, and my routes were New York to Boston, New York to Chicago, and New York to Nashville. It was a thrilling and interesting life, but I found something nice to give it up for. He was not a passenger, by the way, but is a doctor with the Public Health Service and is stationed here in Brooklyn. We have a darling apartment. I’d like for you to publish my address, cause I’d love for some of the girls to some to see us." It’s 1710 Housner Avenue.

**HARRIET WALTON, Secretary.**

**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 your nearest representative for further information.

**The Life Insurance Company of Virginia**

Richmond, Virginia

"The Natural Bridge to Security"
Avenue H, Apt. 6C, Brooklyn, N. Y. She didn’t say to publish the other part, but I trust she doesn’t mind.

Since Captain T. C. Whitworth has been overseas, Nancy Gatewood Whitworth and their daughter, Nancy Ella, who was a year old in January, have been in Richmond with Nancy’s mother.

Jane Boley was recently at home, and I hear that ‘she looks wonderful.’ Many parties were being given for her. She and Lyle are fortunate to have a house in Baton Rouge, and Lyle says Jane is a wonderful cook. Emily Cudd, whose married name I do not know, is living near Jane and they frequently stay together when their husbands cannot be home.

Cally Ross Lewis says that Frank has taken a year’s leave of absence from Davis and Elkins College to work on his doctorate. “He likes Duke, and I’m finding Durham very nice.”

Virginia Britt Austin and Frank and their daughter, Betty, are back in Richmond, living at 2216-A Stuart. They were fortunate to get the apartment vacated by Elizabeth Burch Fowlkes and family when Norman went in the Army and Burch went home to Mama with her daughter, Lyle.

Charlotte Beale is teaching 5th grade at Churchlands and is Assistant Girl Scout Leader. Marian Wiley Ellett has run into the erstwhile Arlene Kramer who lives two rooms down from her. Arlene has two children. Kate Peterson Klaffky is also on the West Coast. She flew to San Diego with both children, Kenneth and Roger, to be with Al while he is instructing there.

Bunny is living in Chicago and has a grand job. Rosalie has just left for a two months’ trip to colleges in Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, and other points south. When in Louisiana Thanksgiving she saw Frances Flick who is librarian at L.S.U. Rosalie’s office address is now 1812 East Grace Street, Richmond 23, Virginia. Sarah Hoover Jones is interning at M.C.V. She was married last June to George Jones who is also a doctor at the Medical College.

Elizabeth Ashbrooke, who is now in Richmond, will join her husband, Dr. Hunter Jackson, after he completes his six weeks’ training at the Medical Field Service School, Carlisle Barracks—that is, if he is stationed in the United States.

I had a grand long letter from Christine Duling Sponsler. Did you know that she has a daughter eighteen months old? Born, August 28, 1945, Kristin Dodson Sponsler, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Orville Sponsler, and they’re buying a home, too! Wish I could pass on her enthusiasm over her home and baby. She was quite aware of their good fortune in that Orville has been deferred, so far, due to essential work. “I taught piano here in Baltimore up until Kristin was born, having a very interesting group of students. I plan to resume my teaching by the first of the year (letter written in November) as I thoroughly enjoy it.” Christine also wrote, “Do you know that we organized an Alumnae Club here last summer? It was wonderful to see Miss Keller once again, and to meet Mrs. Booker, who is such a lovely person.” Hermine Hoen was elected president.

The Class of ’39 really had a grand percentage of contributors to the Alumnae Association this year. This was largely due to the fact that some of the girls in Richmond called or wrote letters to everyone in the class. And that’s a big job! There were only one or two people from whose groups there were no contributors. I trust that everyone was contacted, and I surely thank the contributors.

JUDY FLORANCE.

1940—

We hear that Betty Willets is still teaching in Orange, that Margaret Bronson is a First Lieutenant, and that Dot Roberts is doing secretarial work in the Registrar’s office at the University of Miami.

Anabel Lumpkin Hessel and Margaret Ligon Bernhart are back at home in Chester and Richmond respectively, their husbands having left the United States. Margaret is working at Miller & Rhoads for the time being.

Janet Gresham Manson’s husband, Bill, has returned to this country. Janet met him in New York and then went to Newport News with him. At present they are somewhere in Maryland.

Marie Keyser Jordan has been in Charleston, South Carolina, with John, who has been in the United States since just before Christmas and had about a month’s furlough in Richmond. Marie wrote that she was doing all the sight-seeing and John was doing all the work. She is now back in Richmond and he has gone to the Pacific.

Millie Gustafson Donahue reports that Kitty Wicker Long has been to Richmond with her son for a visit. Incidentally Millie is the baby’s godmother. The Longs are now in Texas where Jack has been transferred.

We are glad that Frank Alvis, Libby Johnson Alvis’ husband, who has had pneumonia, is well now, but we are sorry he didn’t get home to recuperate.

Helen Smith Moss and her daughter are living in Richmond. Although Helen is not working, she is doing a great deal of volunteer Red Cross and recreational work. Her husband, Clinton, is a paratrooper in Belgium.

Eleanor Parsons was married in Monroe, Louisiana, on June 10, 1944, to Robert Ashton Fish, Aviation Cadet, USAAF. Best wishes to you both for a long and happy life together.

Congratulations to Capt. and Mrs. Robert E. Quin (Florence Parker) on the birth of James Robert on November 19, 1944. Jimmie is a precious baby and the Quins deserve to be proud of him.

We extend our sympathy to Dell Williams Smith in the death of her father. Dell is still living in Indian Head, Maryland, which is about thirty miles below Washington on the Maryland side of the Potomac. To quote Dell, “Joy of joys! I can look out our living room windows and see Virginia.” We are glad that even though she has lived in Tennessee and Maryland she still feels that way about Virginia. She asked me to say “Hello to all the 40’s” for her.

HARRIETT YEAMANS.

1941—

First, my abject apologies to Naomi Lewis Policoff (and to each of you) for failing to record in our “annals” the birth of her little girl, Susan Lewis Policoff, now nearly a year old. Everybody says Susan is a beautiful baby.

Enders and Jean Neasmith Dickinson are recent proud parents of a girl, Julia Ann, born in December. In January, A. L. and

PLANT A VICTORY GARDEN

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Write for free copy of Wood’s Spring Catalog, also Wood’s Crop Special. Ask your local dealer for Wood’s seeds.

Oldest and Largest Seed Farm in the South.

T. W. WOOD & SONS
Kitty Spencer Philpotts became parents, their second girl.

We have several new addresses for you. "It's" Holden and Frazier Drumwright moved to El Paso, Texas last fall when the Anti-aircraft Command transferred its headquarters there. You may want to write in care of the Headquarters A. A. Command at Fort Bliss, Texas. Betty Kesee is living in Richmond; out on Chamberlayne Avenue, I hear, near "Babe" Riley. Virginia Lee Ball has also moved to the finest city (and if you don't agree, write me a letter). She is living at 1725 Park Avenue. "Teeny" Evans was transferred to the West Coast. You may reach her by writing to: Lt. (jg) E. J. Evans, P.S.N.Y., Bremerton, Washington. For safety's sake, add c/o Communications Office. She writes that she met Anne Phillips' husband, Milton Bonifant, on the train on the way out.

Margaret and Woody have moved back to their first love, Brooklyn. She works for an insurance company around the Chambers Street section, near Woody's office.

"Smitty" sends word that Martha Lillian Beam is entering the service as a laboratory technician in the very near future. Best wishes in your new job and do let us hear from you, Martha.

Mildred Owen was married to Captain James Stanley on December 20th in Hylas, Virginia. They are now living at Camp Gordon, Georgia. Very best wishes.

Bob and Ann Courtney (Lt. and Mrs.) are moving to Asheville, N.C., while he is stationed there with a Radio Outfit. Complete address later.

We told you that Mildred Howerton Jones and "Lib" Henry Belcher lives next door to each other? It is reported that they have great fun, calling to each other out of windows. Their husbands don't know how they could get along if separated—surely sounds like a wonderful set-up.

Virginia Omohundro Purcell is living at 408 Stuart Circle, here in Richmond. But where is "Bitsy" Epes living? She's been seen in town several times; and yet she's lost. Can you help us?

Saratayne Payne may now be addressed as Lt. (jg). Congratulations from all of us. She is still stationed at N.A.S., Norfolk, Virginia.

HELEN.

1942—

Just about the time our last Bulletin went to press, a grand piece of news came along, too late by one day. It was the announcement of Ann Gwaltney's engagement to Charles Pinchbeck Harwood. On December 8 they were married at the chapel of First Baptist Church. That's getting to be a favorite spot for 42's. Norma Palmer was married there, too, on February 10, to Lt. William T. Cogbill. Both Ann and Norma, as you would know, were beautiful brides. Betty Sessler and Lucy McDonough were in Norma's wedding, looking lovely too, in lavender taffeta with bouquets of red roses and irises. And speaking of bouquets, Lucy caught the bride's!

They tell me I'm 'way behind on several other weddings. How about it? . . . Allene and Margaret and Winnifred and Dot and probably some more of you I haven't even heard rumors about. Please send me your new names and addresses.

Nancy Davis Parkerson is back in Richmond now that Bill is overseas. I've just talked to her on the telephone to find out about Pat's baby. He is John Frost Riley, born in September. Gayle is out of the Army and they are all back in Birmingham.

"Shack" Shackelford has been overseas since August, and Betty Ann is back in Virginia, teaching school at Kempsville. Emmy Fountain, she writes, is teaching there, too.

A note from Anne Smith, enclosing a nice Alumnae Fund check, tells us she is a computer for N.A.C.A., at Langley Field. She and a Randolph-Macon girl have an apartment in Hampton (142 Clyde Street) and she sends a blanket invitation to any of us who are near by to come to see them.

Betty Sessler has recently become a full-fledged reporter for the Richmond Times-Dispatch. She says it's really the life, especially when you get assignments like covering Lt. Dervishian!

I love my new job too—secretary to the director of one of the departments of religious education for the Presbyterian Committee. Good Presbyterians like Sally Gonzalez Seavers tell me that I'm really working for the best people!

Evelyn McAuley Winston has finished her occupational therapy course at R.P.I., and has started work at the Army hospital at Fort Devons, Massachusetts. That's getting a little closer to Greenland . . . Joe has been stationed up there since shortly after they were married.

A long letter has just come from Mary Hoffman, giving lots of news about some of the New Yorkers. "The N. Y. Alumnae Association had a luncheon the other day at the Belmont Plaza," she writes. "The 42's who were present are Lillian Jung, Dagmar Jacobsen, Kay Gillilan Crutchfield, Janice Lane Darlington, and I. Lillian is still at the Museum, and is also busy being an aunt, which probably takes a lot of thought and work. Dagmar is still at C.B.S., and is studying under Trafton at Art Students' League at night. . . . Mrs. Robert Crutchfield, III, is still with Western Electric. She spends a great deal of time commuting between New York and Boston. The latter is Bob's home port. In her spare time she's on a committee to find houses and apartments for service wives, Janice is looking exceedingly charming. She's learning how to keep house, bake biscuits, etc. Erwin is at C.B.S., sending forth dulcet tones over the ether waves.

I attended Columbia Summer School last July and August (took Chinese Lit. and typing), Miss Lutz was there and we visited lots of classes together. Also had lunch with Miss Harris one day. Last fall I became involved with a hand puppet show given by the League of Women Voters to "get out the vote." We gave performances all over the city. I spent late November and December in Boston with the Suzari Troupe doing a Christmas puppet show in Filene's window. Bette MacMurtry used to come in every week end and I spent a real New England Thanksgiving with her. We even went down and watched the "roaring waves dash high on the stern and rockbound coast." . . . I'm in the newspaper business now. The Hoffman Herald is the name of the yellow sheet. It has subscribers overseas and a chosen few in the States. It comes out monthly and is about as late as my average term paper. Since late in January I've been working for Blair, Curtis and Hayward, a law firm, doing legal research.

Bette MacMurtry is working for the Hytron plant in Salem, Massachusetts. She's an industrial engineer with a certificate from M.I.T. She keeps very busy outside of her working hours, too. She has been coaching plays for a high school group and is starting a marionette class for a group of junior high school kids. She's been offered a job as assistant dramatic coach at Beverly High School but can't accept because she's super-essential at Hytron. Besides all that, she was in charge of a dance given by her club for sailors at Chelsea Hospital. Ah, New England vigor—isn't it wonderful?

So far our class has contributed $93.00 to this year's Alumnae Fund, but only 19 of our sixty-odd have sent contributions. If '42 is going to shine again this year, the rest of us will have to come across in a hurry. How about it?

1943—

I've had no word from any of you except Mary Duane Hoffman, '42, President of the New York Chapter who tells of a luncheon which that group had at which one lone 43er was present. This was Bee Lewis who is working for the Navy and according to
Mary "has extraordinarily long hours, leads a very active social life, and is very mysterious about her love life." Kay Weber Melcllan is on her way home after having been with her husband in Florida. Leone Wicklund (ex-'43), is working in Tiffany's Art Department. Thanks, Mary, for this news.

Back in Richmond are Shorty Nuckols, Peggy Kyle Anderton, and Anne Arwood Sheedy.

Our largest family is Sweetie E. McSweeney's. It consists of a son, Pat, and girl, Kathie; good old Irish names. Several children have been added to our list since I last reported. Baby Doll Savage has a son; Lowaita has a daughter. If my count is correct, this brings the number up to six children. Think we are getting old?

I wonder how the California climate agrees with Fran Beasley? I've had no word from her husband in Florida. Leone Wicklund, our largest family, is on her way home after having been with the Army Service Forces (part of the Army Service Forces) in the Mosque building.

Doris Hedgepeth did not go to Arizona, but took the job of executive secretary of the Roanoke Rapids Red Cross. She started February 1st, after two weeks' on-the-job training, and she loves it. Buttsey writes from Northampton that the WAVES are wonderful. Her address until the first of March (and I'm sure the Navy would forward all letters), is Ensign J. E. Muller USNR, NTS (Comm-W), Capen House, Northampton, Mass. She wants to hear from all of you.

Saw Nathalie Lum in Miller & Rhoads before Christmas, and she told me that Opal Ross liked her job in a war plant in Marion, Va., so much. Tell us more about it, Opal. I met Margery Peple on a Westhampton car. She was on her way to R.P.I. where she is taking a course in occupational therapy. Margaret Burge looked marvelous when we saw her at the Junior Prom. She is stationed in Washington and was down visiting Dec Dec for the week end. She, too, is crazy about the WAVES. (The Prom was lovely, too. Our little sisters had chosen "Stardust" for their theme, and you know that was pretty.)

Had a fascinating letter from Mimi. She is enjoying life on the Michigan campus, but will be glad to get back to Virginia in June with that M.A. She's been going to lectures and concerts but working plenty hard, too. The cosmopolitan atmosphere must be wonderful. Imagine going to classes with Hindu girls who wear their native costumes complete with caste marks under scarves and American raincoats.

It was grand seeing all the girls who came to Anne's wedding. You would have gotten in such a tickle hearing E. J. and Gene Sheppard discussing the problems they had with their children's book reports.

MAX WILLIAMS.

1944—

Let's get down to vital statistics right away. Anne Garland was married to Walter Sheaffer, January 20. She was as lovely as you knew she would be, and both of them were so radiantly happy it made you feel good just to look at them. They spent their honeymoon at Hot Springs and then went West.

Now for the big surprise—Dot Darracott is married—she's Mrs. Frank Duarte. Dot went down to Florida early in January to take a job as director of a pool (in Miami, I believe), and met Frank there. It was love at first sight and they were married within a month. Wouldn't Dot surprise us like that? Peggy Lee Pursell's engagement to Bobby Gano was announced in December. Peggy Lee is busy taking graduate work and instructing at Columbia, and interning in psychology at New York's Psychiatric Institute. Bob is at a radar school in Boston which makes it mighty convenient for week-end visiting. Dot Monroe and Stonie are going to be married in June. They will inherit an apartment from a graduating student in Stonie's fraternity and live in Richmond until Stonie finishes Dental School. It certainly will be grand having Dot here in town.

Dee Dee Howe is pinned to Semple Kirk (a Richmond boy now in staff school out west), and Rita Muldowney ditto to Al Coppley (Buffalo, New York, now in India).

Molly Warner got that job in New York, a clerk specializing in Navy contracts with Western Electric. She is taking a course at night school in shorthand and typing, as is Lois Hester, now working as a receptionist for the Philadelphia Ordnance (part of the Army Service Forces) in the Mosque building.

On March 16th, the students gave a "War Bond Ball" in the Milhiser gymnasium, with music furnished by Dean Hudson and his orchestra. This dance had a three-fold purpose. Its main purpose was to sell bonds and stamps for the "Million-Dollar Campaign," but it was also to foster better relations between the "guys, gals, and gobs," and to take the place of Mid-Winters, which were so rudely nipped in the bud when the V-12's were quarantined with mumps in February. To stimulate the buying of stamps, each class at Westhampton nominated a candidate for the "War Bond Queen." The purchase of a stamp was a vote, and the person for whom the largest number of stamps was bought received the title. Virginia Pitt winning the honor. There is no doubt that the dance fulfilled its three purposes, in addition to being a lot of fun.

Religious Emphasis Week was held February 12 to 16. Dr. John Newton Thomas was the speaker, and all the students agree that he gave most inspiring talks. They were especially enthusiastic about the forums which were held each evening. A group of ministers from Richmond came out and helped Dr. Thomas discuss the problems with the students. The most popular discussion was...
"Christianity and G.I. Joe." This the students decided was one of the most vital problems of Christianity, and many interesting and helpful topics were introduced in connection with the problem.

The sophomores at Westhampton have "adopted" a Chinese orphan, and are raising money to buy food and clothes for him. On March 9 they staged a "Ghost Basketball Game" on behalf of their project. It was really a riot, and no one knew exactly what was going to happen until the game started. The class had painted the lines in the gym, the baskets, and the basketball with luminous paint, and each of the players wore a pair of gloves painted with the same paint. When the lights were cut off, it gave a rather eerie effect.

Necrology

John Glenn Barbe, B.A., '10, died at his home in Tuscaloosa, Ala., January 7, 1945. After several pastorates in Virginia and Kentucky he became Superintendent of the Kentucky Baptist Children's Home which position he occupied until stricken by illness in the summer of 1940.

Charles C. Barksdale, B.A., '99, State director of the United States Federal Housing Administration, died at his home in Richmond on February 23, 1945. He was for many years associated with banking interests in Richmond. He was a charter member of the chapter of the Kappa Sigma fraternity at Richmond College.

William R. Flannagan, B.A., '95, pastor of the Onancock Baptist Church for the past twelve years, died February 27, 1945. He was buried at Orange. He had held pastorates at Orange, South Norfolk, Richmond, and Charles Town, W. Va.

Samuel H. Templeman, B.A., '04; M.A., '05; D.D., of Winston-Salem, N. C., died in Atlanta, Ga., March 9, 1945. He had served at pastorates in Virginia and North Carolina and at one time taught Bible in the University of Richmond.

William Waller Morton, '89, prominent tobacconist of Richmond, died November 16, 1944.

Virginius L. Fowlkes, B.A., '83, of South Boston, Va., died March 10, 1945.


Wins F. Wilson, 1893-95, of Richmond, died March 6, 1945.

Missing in Action

As the Bulletin goes to press word is received that Lt. Jose Andonegui, B.A., '40, is reported missing in action. Lt. Andonegui was chief engineer on the aircraft carrier Bismarck Sea.
Tidewater
President: PAMELA CARPENTER,
1001 Gates Avenue, Norfolk, Va.
Phone: 3-4120.

The Norfolk Club has on hand three major projects: a tea for high school students to be held in the near future; a meeting in April at which representatives from the college will be present; and active participation in the University of Richmond Million-Dollar Campaign. At the high school tea we hope to interest more Norfolk and Portsmouth girls in Westhampton; at the club meeting we hope to have a good time revisiting our own memories of the college; and in the Million-Dollar Campaign we hope to prove our real interest in and worth to the University. We’ll let you know how well we succeed in all three undertakings in the next issue of the Bulletin.

Atlanta
President: EDITH D. WITT,
116 West Avenue, Decatur, Georgia.

In the late fall, the Atlanta Club had a luncheon meeting in the Paradise Room of the Henry Grady Hotel. The Atlanta group is small, but continues to enjoy getting together, and to manifest its interest in Westhampton and the Alumnae Association.

Westhampton catalogues and folders have been placed in high school libraries by the members of the club, and further work will be done when more material is available.

“An Ancient Mariner”
Navy Captain Francis Lee Albert, Sr., ’19, calls himself “The Ancient Mariner.” He has seen more sea service than any other chaplain in the Navy. In a 27-year career, he has been ashore only five years.

He was “beached” for 19 months at the Marine Corps base at Camp Lejeune, N. C., and he figured that the Navy had finally relegated him to garrison duty—for good.

But not so. Along came an order which sent him to the Seventh Fleet, where he will supervise the work of 100 junior Navy chaplains in the Pacific.

Captain Albert’s wife and daughter live in Arlington, Va. Another daughter is an Engineer and his son is a private with the Third Army in Europe.

Citations
(Continued from page 10)

land. The B-17 pilot has been in on two Presidential citations. His roughest mission was the attack on the Leuna Synthetic Oil plant at Merseburg, Germany. The flak was so heavy that it made a “salt-shaker” out of his ship—which he successfully nursed back to England with two engines knocked out. He has had almost a year of combat flying.

Lt. John R. Foster, ’44, holds the Air Medal and two Oak Leaf clusters for B-17 navigator duty out of England.

Lt. Robert K. Coats, ’43, awarded the Air Medal. He is a B-24 pilot with the 15th AAF in Italy.

Commander Charles L. Nelson, ’23, has been awarded the Silver Star and the Legion of Merit for distinguished duty while directing destroyers at Anzio, and in the invasion of Southern France.

Promotions and Commissions

Cecil Porter Vaughan, Jr., ’40, to Captain, AAF.
Frank P. Dickinson, ’16, to Sgt., USA.
James Bruce Kellison, ’43, to Ensign, Naval Air.
William E. Bristow, ’42, to M./Sgt., USA.
Robert L. McDaniels, ’46, to Ensign, USNR.
R. Milton Hobson, ’33, to Lt. (ig), USNR.

Robert W. Shiflett, ’41, to Ensign, Naval Air. William H. Metzger, Jr., ’44, to Ensign, USNR.
Tom Parsley, ’39, Law, to Major, USA. Hunter Martin, ’40, to T/Sgt., USA.
George L. Oliver, ’39, to Major, USA. Stuart W. Cook, ’34, to Captain, USA.
Eugene T. Dennis, ’42, to Captain, USA. Ralph E. Kinsey, ’42, to Lieutenant, USA.
John A. Long, Jr., ’42, to Captain, USA.
Frederick M. O’Connor, ’39, to Captain, USA.
John B. Rouzie, Jr., ’44, to Corporal, USA.
John B. Squires, ’31, to Captain, USA.
Joseph B. Skue, ’31, to Lieutenant, USA.
James M. Wells, ’39, to Lieutenant, USA.
William C. Kramer, ’43, to T/5, USA.
Arthur Hastings Taylor Jr., ’38, to Captain, Med., USA.
Richard W. Payne, ’31, to Lieutenant Commanding, USNR.
Guy A. Borkey, ’28, to Lieutenant Colonel, AAF.
Samuel R. Sanders, Jr., LL.B., ’33, to Lieutenant Commander, USN.
Alfred J. Dickinson, Jr., ’37, to Captain, USMC.
Henry M. Taylor, Jr., ’12, to Lieutenant Colonel, USA.
Garland L. Clarke, ’44, to 2nd Lieutenant, AAF.
Ray Franklin Adams, ’42, to 2nd Lieutenant, USMC.
Douglas C. Tabb, ’37, to 2nd Lieutenant, AAF.
Reed F. Taylor, ’39, to Major, USMC.
Donald W. Pierpont, ’30, to Lieutenant USNR.
Milton Eugene Wills, Jr., ’39, to Major, AAF.
Emmett Hubbard, ’42, to Lieutenant, USNR.
William B. Fryer, ’43, to 2nd Lieutenant, AAF.
Carter C. Chinnis, ’44, to Ensign, USNR.
Edwin J. Snead, ’44, to Ensign, USNR.

Highlights of 50th Anniversary Celebration and Commencement Program

SATURDAY, JUNE 2—7:00 P.M.—Millhiser Gym. Joint Richmond and Westhampton Alumni Banquet in honor of Doctor F. W. Boatwright’s 50th anniversary as President of the University of Richmond. Make dinner reservations early as space is limited.

SUNDAY, JUNE 3—7:30 P.M.—Cannon Memorial Chapel. Baccalaureate Services—Dr. Sparks W. Melton, speaker.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5—7:30 P.M.—Greek Theater. Commencement Exercises, Dr. Walter Judd, congressman from Minnesota, speaker.
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PROPER FOOD IS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD HEALTH » » » »

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COOLER SMOKING

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