Anniversary Kiss
"Maybe it will look right if I stand on my head," said Alice

Alice couldn't seem to understand. The Mock Turtle sighed deeply, drew one flipper across his eyes, and began again.

"This line is the cost of living going up—and that line is the cost of electricity coming down. Now do you see?"

"No," said Alice, doubtfully, "why don't they go together? One of them must be upside down."

Sobs suddenly choked the Mock Turtle.

Alice was eager to please. "Maybe it will look right," she said, "if I stand on my head!"

There is an Alice-in-Wonderland flavor to the simple facts about electricity.

The average price of household electricity has actually come DOWN since war began†—while the cost of most other things was going UP.

There has been no shortage of electricity—the basic raw material of all war production—though most other important war materials have necessarily been scarce or rationed.

That record is the result of careful planning and hard work by America's business-managed electric companies. And it is your assurance of plenty of cheap electricity for peacetime job production—and for all the new electric conveniences you'll enjoy after the war.

†3.2%, says the U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistics.

  Sunday afternoons, 4:30, EWT, CBS Network.

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY
Golden Anniversary Dinner

By DR. R. E. GAINES
Fifty-five Years Professor of Mathematics in the University

The University of Richmond has just observed the most significant commencement ever held in the entire history of the institution. This was due to the fact that Dr. Boatwright has completed fifty years of continuous service as President, and this noteworthy achievement was appropriately celebrated.

It is a matter of genuine regret that this important anniversary came at a time when many of our alumni in the armed forces of the United States were too far away to be present and enjoy this happy occasion with us.

The distinction of serving as president of a college for half a century has come to only four or five men in the entire history of American education. But the mere length of President Boatwright's service, almost unprecedented as that is, is not the only fact, perhaps not the most striking or important fact, concerning his service. Few colleges in America have made such progress in the last half century as the University of Richmond. Moreover, it is just now entering an era of further expansion under his wise leadership as the Million Dollar Campaign has already reached a stage which assured its complete success.

The recent celebration was in every way a worthy one. On Saturday evening, June 2, about five hundred persons assembled in the large hall of the Student Activities Building of Westhampton College to pay tribute to our President. Mr. R. E. Booker, class of 1924, presided and the invocation was offered by the Reverend Clyde V. Hickerson (1920). Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman (1904), acting as toastmaster, contributed much to the success of the celebration. He is Rector of the Board of Trustees, is one of our most distinguished alumni, and has given to the University his loyalty and much of his time and thought for more than four decades.

The greetings brought by some of the guests formed a pleasing part of the celebration. The Honorable Colgate W. Darden, Governor of Virginia in a brief but excellent speech paid high tribute to Dr. Boatwright and expressed warm appreciation of the important service which the University of Richmond is rendering to the State and to the Nation. Greetings from the Association of American Colleges were brought by its Executive Secretary, Dr. Guy E. Snavely. Dr. Boatwright was one of the organizers of this Association making the University of Richmond a charter member of the institution, and he has taken an important part in its work through all the years. The Honorable Horace H. Edwards (1926), City Attorney, speaking as the representative of the Mayor, brought congratulations from the City of Richmond. The Baptist General Association of Virginia was represented by its President, the Reverend Clyde N. Parker, D.D. (1926), who brought greetings from 300,000 members of the 1,200 Baptist churches of Virginia. He concluded his remarks by presenting a book to the President containing fifty pages. He explained that each page contained a note of greeting, but that all fifty of the notes could be read in less than a minute. The surprise came when the recipient opened the book and discovered that the “notes” referred to were fifty new crisp ten dollar bills. Following these greetings there were three principal addresses.

(Continued on page 2)
Golden Anniversary Dinner
(Continued from page 1)

Judge Edward W. Hudgins (1905), of the Supreme Court of Virginia, representing the University of Richmond Alumni, spoke on the theme: "Boatwright, the Citizen." He cited a number of facts in illustration of Dr. Boatwright's keen interest in public affairs, and the service he has rendered and the influence he has exerted in the progress of Virginia during the last half century. Mrs. May Thompson Evans (1921), of Washington, D.C., representing the Westhampton Alumnae Association, took as her theme, "Boatwright, the Educator," and gave an interesting account not only of the great service which Dr. Boatwright has rendered in the development of the University of Richmond but of his broad outlook on educational trends in the world and his participation in important forward movements in American education.

Dr. Thomas Branch McAdams (1897), of Baltimore, President of the Union Trust Company of Maryland, was the chosen spokesman for the Board of Trustees and gave an appraisal of "Boatwright, the Administrator." It was eminently appropriate that this alumnus should have been selected to speak for the Board. Fifty years ago he was a student of the Richmond College—a very excellent student who was giving unmistakable promise of the ability which has marked his entire subsequent career. In 1905, only eight years after his graduation, he was elected to membership on the Board of Trustees and is now its senior member. The address was a noble tribute paid to the President by the Trustee who has had the longest association with him.

At the conclusion of these addresses, Mr. Lewis G. Chewning, President of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce presented a scroll which bears the following inscription:

Dr. Frederic William Boatwright
President, University of Richmond

In recognition of your fifty years as President of the University of Richmond the Richmond Chamber of Commerce extends congratulations to you, one of Virginia's most distinguished citizens.

Your leadership in educational, religious and cultural life has enriched our community and State. As an exemplar of civic ideals you have stimulated thought and action for Richmond's betterment, and your interest in public affairs has found expression in notable accomplishments.

Your wise counsel has been sought by Richmond's business leaders and your unselfish devotion to Richmond's progress is an inspiration to younger generations.

This scroll is presented in appreciation of your many virtues, but cannot record in any measure your endearing place in the hearts and minds of the people of Richmond.

IN WITNESS whereof we have hereby attached the official seal of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce this second day of June in the year nineteen hundred and forty-five.

Edward B. Walker,  
Secretary.

Lewis G. Chewning,  
President.

Mr. Overton D. Dennis (class of 1910), Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, presented to Dr. Boatwright a beautiful silver bowl and silver goblets as a gift from the University. On the bowl is engraved the following tribute:

"Frederic William Boatwright, LL.D. On completion of his fiftieth year as President of the University of Richmond. He strengthened the foundations the fathers laid and he built for the sons and daughters a nobler edifice in a wider realm of Christian education."

The climax of the celebration came at the close when Dr. Boatwright arose to acknowledge the honors that had been bestowed upon him. He expressed his appreciation of all that the occasion had brought to him and his pleasure that so many of his friends and especially of his old students had come to greet him. Although he was evidently under the influence of deep emotion, he managed to turn his thoughts in a lighter vein and indulged in some amusing reminiscences of bell-ringing escapades, in which some of his audience had been participants in the long ago. In the closing moments he pledged his undying loyalty to the institution to which he has devoted his entire life.

Surely President Boatwright has rendered a notable service and richly deserves the gratitude and affection bestowed upon him. On the first page of the program for the celebration there was a fitting tribute written by Dr. Douglas Freeman. This tribute is reproduced here for our alumni who were denied the privilege of attending the ceremony.

Frederic William Boatwright
Man and President • Conquests and Contrasts
Ever and Never • 1895-1945

. . . Never in haste but never halting;
. . . Willing to trust time but not to wait on it;
. . . Never over-exacting but never over-indulgent;
. . . Always doing more than he asked of others;
. . . He kept the faith but never dogmatized;
. . . Tolerant always, even of intolerance;
. . . A humanist who sensed the new science;
. . . An educator who always had the spirit of evangelism;
. . . Who burned the midnight oil but greeted the dawn;
. . . Architect of great academic designs on foundations of sure finance;
. . . A general of sound learning who never sounded retreat;
. . . Always reading, but never fed on books alone;
. . . Lover of the old beauty of art, but a planter of young trees;
. . . Dreamer of dreams; by sacrificial effort he made them real;
. . . In body and mind, rewarded for the self-control of a righteous life;
. . . Adding day by day, he multiplied everything by ten;
. . . Losing his own son, he has been father in spirit 10,000;
. . . Seeking nothing for himself, he is great in the University he has made great;
. . . God bless him!
"I am sure that the Alumni at home will continue to maintain the University's present standards and insure its future."

"What is one sentence from a letter from Lt. Ralph E. Kinsey, '42, from Somewhere in the Philippines. There were a few other sentences, one asking that his enclosed contribution purchase a War Bond to be credited toward the Class of 1942's Million Dollar Campaign subscription, and another noting his regret in not being able to visit Alma Mater for the past year and a half.

Between those sentences could be read the nostalgic longing of a Richmonder far removed from his beloved surroundings; could be read the pride of remembrance and hope for the future. He was remembering Richmond even in the heat of bloody battle and he was asking those at home, spared the dangers and rigors of combat, to carry on, even though he may fall.

We have singled out Ralph's letter from the many which have been received from Alumni serving overseas because the writer expressed what so many of the absent men express when they write in—concern for the future of their University. And he, as so many other servicemen, hasn't left the future building to the folks at home—for hard cash rolled out of his letter.

Last week checks arrived from the Molucca Islands and Leyte. They've come from coast every latitude in the Pacific, from the on afloat, from the Persian Gulf Command, all over it, and from the Aulans and Iceland. Richmond men are serving all over the Globe and whenever a BULLETIN has caught up with them, or when they have received a letter from the campus telling the campaign and plans for the greater University, they have responded, and generously.

But this article isn't written entirely to commend the overseas men for their support of the University. It is a report to them, far away and out of contact, on the support being given by the home front. It is a report to whom it may concern that the Alumni and Alumnae of the University of Richmond are hard at work securing funds, as well as contributing, with which to build and endow the future.

In June President F. W. Boatwright reported to the Board of Trustees that in excess of $700,000 had been pledged toward the Million Dollar goal and that over $300,000 in cash on these pledges had been received by the University treasurer. Pledges for the campaign have been taken payable in installments running through 1947.

Round figures speak; the Alumni have been working.

The campaign is progressing so well that the contract will soon be let for the first of the projected buildings—the dormitory at Westhampton College. Westhampton College is overcrowded. This past year resident students overflowed into two fraternity houses. For the coming session, Thomas Hall men's resident dormitory will be used as living quarters for women. The University is growing and expansion is needed.

President Boatwright states that the new dormitory will be ready for occupancy by September, 1946. It is hoped that by that time Richmond College men will be returning from the wars and that the enrollment will be near normal. The men will need their residence hall—by that date, the new building should be completed.

The next of the projected buildings will be the central library and already architects are at work on the final plans for the building.

Of course the Richmond College Student Activities building is an assured thing, for the money is in the bank. The present building market, in excess of 33 per cent above normal, is not an advantageous one and President Boatwright has advised withhold­ ing contracts until building costs are more stable. But if possible, the new building will be completed before Richmond College again reaches full swing in civilian attendance.

Round figures speak—and when that goal of a Million Dollars is oversubscribed, there'll be a greater University of Richmond.

The goal hasn't been reached yet but every indication points toward early success. The Alumni are at work, and best of all, Richmond and the State of Virginia are awakening to the fact that the University of Richmond is an essential part of the State educational system and that economically and socially it is a very valuable asset.

If the absent Alumni could have been in Richmond during the city-wide campaign in April, they would have indeed been proud. The city rediscovered, so to speak, the University. In a ten-day period, the citizens pledged over $300,000 to underwrite its future. The next of the projected buildings will be near normal. The men will need their residence hall—but by that date, the new building should be completed.

The citizens of Richmond are prouder today for having had a part in the campaign, both as contributors and workers. The city campaign was conducted with such dignity and good will that the University gained greatly in prestige. Many individuals and firms, for the first time, recognized that the University is a valuable adjunct to the life of the community.

A great deal of the credit for the success of the city campaign can be attributed to William Ellyson, Jr., '23, for it was through his leadership that the campaign was "sold" to the civic-minded leaders of the city, and through his organization that the projected goal was reached. Bill headed the entire city committee and through his efforts he gained the backing of over 400 volunteers, Alumni and citizens, who secured the pledges.

While the divisional teams were made up in a large measure of Richmond men and women who are not Alumni, and thanks and credit is certainly due them, this record is of the Alumni and Alumnae who so ably gave of time and effort to the campaigning. We can't carry all the names, for it would mean duplicating the Richmond City Alumni list.

But working with Bill Ellyson were Horace Edwards, '26, and Robert T. Marsh, Jr., '22, heading the Alumni division. Team leaders of the division were: R. E. Booker, '24; William T. Luck, '13; Harold F. Sned, '25; Clyde H. Ratcliffe, Jr., '34; Jesse Dil­ton, '32; Emanuel Emrich, '28; Douglas Gunter, '30; H. Aubrey Ford, '21; R. W. Nuckolls, '21; A. J. Babcock, '25; T. K. Mc­Rae, '27; J. C. Williams, '27; as well as Dr. Henry Decker, '15, and Dr. Oscar Hite, '22.

These were the men who headed teams of Alumni but in every team and division there were University men and women setting the pace. And before the drive was completed, most every person who worked on the cam­paign was a loyal booster of the University—an adopted Alumnus—by his own choice. Such a fine spirit prevailed that many new friends and staunch supporters were gained.

Westhampton College Alumnae had their own teams, supported in no little measure by the Alumni of R.F.I. and the Woman's College. The women's committee was headed by Elizabeth P. Gaines, '19, with members Elizabeth N. Tompkins, '19; Elizabeth Darr­cott Wheeler, '38; Ruth Powell Tyree, '23; Margaret Fugate Carlton, '24; Margaret Leake '31; Mary Ryland Babcock, '32; Mary Duryee Howe, '44, and Leslie Sessions Booker, '22.

The campaign isn't over, for the Richmond women's committee, as well as out-of-town Alumnae, continue to canvass to swell the fund.

Throughout the State, Alumni are active in the church campaign. The Baptist General Association of Virginia has underwritten the campaign for $500,000, specifically directed toward the erection and endowment of the new library building, and Richmond College Alumni are guiding the campaign.

Heading up the central committee is R. E. Alley, '22, who has carried the organization into the thirty district associations in Virginia. To date, the campaign has been presented and has been favorably received by a large percent of the 1,200 Baptist churches in the State. If plans can be carried out on schedule, most of the churches in the State will be visited before the end of this year.

Since Pearl Harbor more than seven hundred Richmond College students have left their studies before graduation to serve their country in time of war. This does not include the civilian students of the session 1944-45 who went into the service after the close of the session, or those who entered the service during the session 1940-41 prior to Pearl Harbor. Nor does it include the Navy V-12 trainees. These seven hundred students joined the legion of other Richmond College alumni serving our country in the armed forces on land, at sea, and in the air all over the world.

_Alma Mater Invites its Sons Back_

The Richmond College faculty and administration extend a hearty invitation to former Richmond College students to return to Alma Mater to complete their studies when they are discharged from the service. Every effort is being made to arrange our course of study, methods of teaching and other facilities to meet the educational needs of our returning veterans. We earnestly believe that these veterans will agree that the completion of their college education will be the most practical and satisfying preparation for return to civilian life. The millions of veterans of the armed services will bear a heavy responsibility for the future leadership of our country. By immediate preparation for a civilian occupation or profession, and their responsibility as citizens, they will continue to serve our country in the same patriotic manner in which they served in the great war for freedom.

_Veterans Plan Return to Study_

Former Richmond College students in the services are interested in completing their college education. Through the long months and years since Pearl Harbor scores of them have written their former teachers, the alumni office, and the offices of administration, to tell their war experiences and future plans. Almost invariably they tell of their plans to complete their studies when they are discharged from the service. Many have continued their studies through the Armed Forces Institute. Others ask for a statement of the uncompleted requirements for their degrees. They recall their pleasant experiences on the Richmond College campus and express their happy anticipation at the privilege of returning to their studies. Many, still in the armed forces, have returned to Alma Mater for a visit while on leave. Some have already returned to their studies here after discharge from the service.

_One to Four Years' Education_

Our government has wisely provided for our veterans to continue their education which was interrupted by duty in the armed forces. Under Public Law 346, the G. I. Bill, veterans who served ninety days or more in the active military or naval service since September 15, 1940, and prior to the termination of this war, or were discharged as a result of a service-connected disability, and if they have been released from active service under conditions other than dishonorable, and if their education or training was impeded, delayed, interrupted, or interfered with by reason of their entry into the Service, or if they desire a refresher or retraining course, they are entitled to receive such education and training. The course must be started within two years after the end of the war, or after discharge, whichever is later, but in no case will it be provided beyond seven years after the end of this war.

_T hose Entitled to Longer Course_

This means that all veterans with honorable discharges who have had ninety days service, or less if discharged with a service-incurred injury, are entitled to one year of education regardless of their age. Those who qualify under the above conditions are entitled to one calendar year of education at an approved institution, or the equivalent thereof in continuous part-time study, or for such lesser time as may be required by the course of instruction chosen.

_Education Under G. I. Bill_

Under Public Law 346 the veteran may request tests and guidance. He may select any educational institution approved by the State in which it is located, and may take any courses the institution permits. He may change institution or courses with the approval of the Veterans' Administration. The United States Government will pay for tuition and books and fees not to exceed $500 during an ordinary school year of 30 to 38 weeks. All amounts paid under this law will be deducted from any future bonus. During the time actually in school as a full-time student the veteran will be paid a subsistence allowance of $50 a month if single and $75 a month if he has one or more dependents. Reductions will be made in this subsistence allowance if the veteran is a part-time student.

_Disabled Veterans' Education_

Public Law 16 provides for the vocational rehabilitation of the disabled veteran who is honorably discharged with a pensionable disability, who served since December 6, 1941 and before the end of the present war, and who shows a need for retraining.

The disabled veteran must take tests and use the counseling services provided through the Veterans' Administration. The educational or training institution must be selected with the cooperation of the Veterans' Administration from those having contracts or agreements with the Administration. The course of study must be selected in cooperation with the Veterans' Administration and must lead to employability in a specific occupation selected in cooperation with the Administration. No change may be made in the course of study unless absolutely necessary. The course of training may not exceed five years nor extend beyond six years after the end of the war. He may receive as much training as needed to rehabilitate him in a specific occupation within the time limit allowed.

_Aids to Disabled Veterans_

In the case of the disabled veteran the United States Government will pay for tuition, books, and fees, generally not over $500, including transportation to and from the educational institution if it is away from the veteran's home city. No deductions will be made from any future bonus to which the veteran may be entitled on account of this allowance for training or education. During the training and for two months after, the disabled veteran will be paid a subsistence allowance of $92 per month including his pension, if he is single. If he is married, the subsistence allowance is $103.50 per month with additional allowances for other dependents. Adjustments in the allowance will be made for on-the-job training.

_Nonservice Disability_

Public Law 113 makes provision for the rehabilitation of civilians and veterans with non-service-incurred injuries. Any disabled person with a static or slowly progressive disability may apply for vocational rehabilitation under this law. He must submit to the examinations and tests given by the State board of rehabilitation or education. The edu-
cational institution must be selected with the approval of the State board from those under contract with the board. The handicapped person must train for a specific occupation and the course of training taken must lead to employability. The length of training and the amount of the allowance varies with the laws of the several states. The United States Government and the State will pay one-half of the cost of the medical examinations, surgical and hospital expenses, training expenses, books, licenses, necessary tools, and transportation. The benefits vary with the various state laws. For the veteran this cost will not be deducted from any future bonus which may be paid him. The United States Government and the State will each pay one-half of the maintenance costs during the training period. Here again the amount varies with the several state laws. In the case of a war disabled civilian the United States Government will pay the full cost of all the items listed above.

It is clear that your government wants you to complete your college education. Return to Alma Mater to complete your studies. Bring a buddy with you to be your fellow student.

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**Engineering, Science, and Management**

**War Training**

By DR. GEORGE M. MODLIN

ESMWT Director and Dean of the Evening School of Business Administration

One of the several war activities carried on by the University of Richmond has been the Engineering, Science, and Management War Training program which was terminated on June 30 of this year. Conducted through the Evening School of Business Administration, the program was organized in Richmond a few weeks after Pearl Harbor to provide intensive training courses for employees of war industries. Since that time 3,666 trainees have been enrolled in 190 courses.

The ESMWT classes were conducted in cooperation with the United States Office of Education, which supervised and financed the program. Over 200 colleges and universities throughout the country participated in the project to offer short college-level courses to train engineers, chemists, physicists, and production supervisors for work essential to war production. Although the courses were of college grade, no college credit could be given because of the nature of the training. The courses prepared men and women for employment in technical or supervisory jobs in war industries or trained employed war workers for up-grading into more responsible positions. The program was not organized for its general educational value, but each course was designed to meet a specific need in Richmond's war plants. All classes were formed with close cooperation of industrial executives and governmental employment officials.

Most classes met one night a week for 15 or 16 weeks and were held in the Evening School of Business Administration. Some classes were given on the campus in the chemistry and physics laboratories. The trainees paid no tuition fees but had to meet the minimum admission requirement of high school graduation or the equivalent. Additional prerequisites were necessary for the more advanced courses.

Among the science courses offered were radio, electronics, physics, mathematics, and various chemistry courses. Management courses were principally in personnel, production, accounting, office management, motor and rail traffic, supervisor training, statistics, purchasing, and storage. Specialized engineering classes were given in the fields of electrical, chemical, mechanical, refrigeration, and safety engineering. As the University of Richmond does not confer engineering degrees, these courses were supervised by the engineering department of the University of Virginia. The science courses were supervised by the departments of chemistry, physics, and mathematics in Richmond College, and the management classes by the departments of business administration and psychology. In addition to professors from these departments of the University, many instructors were obtained from various business establishments in Richmond.

During the three and a half years the ESMWT program was conducted in Richmond, eight groups of courses were organized. In each group 10 to 30 courses were included and 250 to 700 trainees were enrolled. In the early months many trainees were in pre-employment courses preparing to enter war industries, but toward the end of the program nearly all trainees were enrolled in in-service training courses for persons already employed in war activities. Approximately one-fifth of the trainees were women. Because the peak of training needs was passed after V-E day, Congress terminated the country-wide emergency program for training war workers.

The results of the program have been highly successful. From the standpoint of war industries, new employees received needed training, old employees were rendered more efficient, and production was thereby expanded. The trainees benefited from their increased knowledge, greater efficiency, and consequent promotions and added income. Not only was the University drawn closer to the business community of Richmond through the enrollment of several thousand employees in its classes, but the project afforded the University an opportunity to utilize its facilities and faculty in yet another way in the service of the country at war.

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**A String of Shells**

By HELEN A. MONSELL

I am perfectly aware that Professor Williams asked me to describe my necklace for the BULLETIN because he wants an excuse to say 'She saves sea shells'—you know what these professors of speech are like. And I accepted his invitation because I wanted the opportunity to thank once more—please notice how nicely I avoided a split infinitive—the many Spiders who are sending me constant additions to what, I am sure, is unique in the history of modern costume jewelry. There is nothing like it, on land or sea.

It began soon after Pearl Harbor, when the office was filled with good-byes, and "Bring me back a sea shell" served to tide me over the moment when I might grow tearful. The first shell proved to be a sea-shell casket, designed to hold all other sea shells. It was marked "Greetings from Allentown, Pennsylvania." I haven't exactly figured out yet how Allentown rates sea shells, but it was a good beginning. From then on, smaller shells, about the size of your fingernail, have trickled in, until today my necklace goes around the world. From Jacksonville to the Mediterranean, from the island to Guadalcanal, it extends like the strands of a great web that marks where Spiders have passed.

Even the boxes the shells come in are fascinating. Here is a package from nigh onto a thousand miles away. When I open it, the box bears the label of Miller and Rhoads! Here are some shells in a wooden container carefully made in Algiers. These came in a box that once held a deck of cards. I wonder who won the game? The last addition was packaged in a matchbox, whose original contents flared their brief life in Leyte.

Of course, I am learning a lot of conchology, most of it probably false, but who cares? Is it true, for instance, as my experience would lead me to believe, that the hotter the climate, the harder the shell? Is there any significance to the fact that I have twin shells, one from Leyte and the other from Algiers? Is coral really heavier than whatever shells are made of? There is a bit from Hawaii which insists upon being the pendant of the chain. No matter where I string it, in five minutes it has pulled its way to the lowest point.

The fact is that figuring out how to string the things was a headache. It had to be a way that could be easily unsprung, since the shells must be rematched every time there is a new addition. Did you ever try to bore a hole in a sea shell? Don't. If you're lucky, you'll just smash your fingers, but more probably you'll smash the shell as well. My shell washed up
on the shores of Key West during the last hurricane now lies in a thousand atoms. But, by trial and error, I have at last achieved a method. You drop a bit of liquid cement on the tip of the shell; before it dries you press in it the two ends of a small loop of thread. Then it can easily be caught into a crocheted chain of floss to match the color of your dress. It somewhat prolongs the process of dressing, but it works,

Like all fishermen, I have my stories of the shells that got away. There is a bottle that lies on the floor of the Pacific—but I had better not get started on that. After all, Professor Williams has only so much space at my disposal. So—all I can say is, when you come back, drop by the office and see the necklace. And thanks once more to all the Spiders, both of the land and water type who are making it, like Cleopatra, a gem of "infinite variety."

Baseball

Coach Mac Pitt continues to hold down the University coaching staff and hold up the Spider prestige in the field of sports. Shorthanded in candidates for team positions throughout the year, he nevertheless has turned out unusually good teams in every sport.

His team finished the baseball season with a 7-2 record, including a thrilling win over the highly rated (and unbeaten) Navy club, with a 4-3 score. This game turned several more of Coach Mac's hairs grey but his face has been wrinkled in smiles ever since. Predictions were that the Navy would take the Spiders as thoroughly as did the Navy take the Japs in the China Sea.

The Navy V-12 unit was small during the last term and had few experienced players to offer. But with the short crop of candidates, civilian and Navy, Coach Mac developed a good defensive team, and this coupled with expert pitching on the part of Daniel Ramer, made for a fighting team.

Ramer did the bulk of the pitching (and incidentally, he's doing more pitching now—for the Marines. He left for boot training shortly after the close of school) and was credit with six wins and two defeats. He pitched 58 innings, fanning 48 men and walking 24. Freddie Ganett won the other game.

The University of Virginia handed the Spider club their only two setbacks. The Spiders took two each from Randolph-Macon, Medical College, Hampden-Sydney, hitting their peak with the Navy upset.

The team batting average was .229, which is .031 below the 1944 average. The low average shows plainly that Coach Pitt had to depend on good pitching and a strong defense to finish ahead.

And the schedule shows, even more plainly the effect of the war upon college sports in Virginia. What will be the program for the fall? The only thing to report is Coach's last remark—"If I can find eleven men, we'll have a football team."

PROFESSOR WILLIAM ASBURY HARRIS

When Richmond College was reborn in 1866, after the destruction wrought by the War Between the States, it called to its chair of Greek, Herbert Henry Harris, a graduate of the class of '56. Professor Harris was a master of arts of the University of Virginia, and had taken up again his professorship at the Albemarle Institute, interrupted by four years active service as a Confederate officer.

Coming to Richmond to begin the career that gave him nation-wide reputation as scholar and teacher, he brought with him a war bride and a son, born in that dark December which preceded Appomattox. Following his preparatory schooling "Will" entered Richmond College and in 1886 took his master's degree, making a name as a thorough-going student and as captain of the College's first football team.

He taught for two years at Alleghany Institute at Roanoke. Then the urge for scholarship carried him to the Johns Hopkins University for graduate work under his father's old teacher, Basil Gildersleeve, who had attained a foremost rank among the Greek scholars of the world. After taking his degree with distinction, the young doctor of philosophy spent eight fruitful years as professor of Greek at Baylor University.

In 1901 he was called to the chair of Greek in Richmond College. Here he taught more than a generation of students in classical culture with devotion to his work and affection for his students that was an inspiration and a joy to them and to his colleagues.

Besides his connection with the Philological Association, of which he was a life member, and the Classical Association of the Middle States and the South, Doctor Harris was a charter member of the Virginia Classical Association and a leading spirit in the Richmond Society of the Archaeological Institute, of which he was secretary.

The confidence of the Denomination in his judgment, his interest and his fidelity placed upon him many duties—recording secretary of the Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, secretary of the Virginia Baptist Historical Society, president of Founders of the University of Shang-hai, and for many years deacon, teacher and pillar of Grace Baptist Church.

His learning, his sincerity, the unfurled serenity of his soul, the gentle humor, the thoughtful kindnesses, and the flowers from the garden of his home at the head of "The Lake," where he and Mrs. Harris extended a gracious hospitality, perpetuated the best traditions of the "Old Campus."

—G. R.
Three Years in Jap Concentration Camp

By JESSIE McELROY JUNKIN, ’39

"We will shoot you, all right?" asked the smiling Japanese officer as he gathered us together and threatened the results of hiding any weapon. The American community was quiet and scared half to death as the Japanese lectured to us, separated us into various groups on a tennis court and made announcements of the march into concentration camp.

It was just six weeks before Billy was born; so I was classed as an invalid and allowed to ride on the back of a truck and pass the line straggling and struggling under as heavy a load as each could carry. But the Japanese didn’t shoot us, and though they separated the men from the women, they placed us all in the same camp. Our relief was great, but all other emotions were soon overcome in the intensity of hunger which was our worst privation.

The fact that we did get out alive makes me feel that I shouldn’t complain about the hardships, and though I certainly don’t want to do it again, we did learn lots of value which can be of use to us in our future work in China. I learned how people feel and act when they are hungry day after day, and I’m convinced that our society can’t make worthwhile citizens on empty tummies. Here is a good place for me to say how life-saving the Red Cross food and medicine were in the one shipment which reached us.

You don’t know what the Red Cross really means until it is the main source of material things in your life. It is doing a splendid job overseas and I want to thank any of you who are helping.

I learned lots about having babies, for not only did I have my own in rather primitive conditions, but twenty-two hours later I watched the delivery of the next baby taking place three and a half feet away. Billy grew up perfectly happy in concentration camp as the only life he knew—never a dull moment with playmates every waking hour and constant company and entertainment! The children three and four years older suffered more than he did from hunger, and though food compensations were made for the tiny babies, all of them were sick with diseases caused by malnutrition. But when Billy wasn’t sick he didn’t worry about the problems of life and thoroughly enjoyed the toys his Daddy made for him.

I learned also of some of the things that bring happiness in life when life might have been nothing but dreariness. In addition to our religious life, music from the camp choir, reading, watching a child grow, we made some excellent friends who shared all sorts of birthday celebrations, Christmas plans, and happy times. We made gifts for every occasion out of scraps and local material.

Billy’s teddy-bear was made from a canvass suitcase cover; his barnyard animals were made of lead scraped from a sewage pipe; his kiddiecar was made from wood and a mosquito net bar; his first long pants were made from a red piano cover with coconut buttons. Americans “never say die” and we improvised from everything—hairpins from wire out of an automobile tire, clothespins from bamboo, saucers and buttons and all sorts of jewelry from coconuts, and many other gadgets.

At first we were packed and jammed together sleeping on the floor until gradual improvements were made. All sorts of clever arrangements were devised for double-decker bunks stacked into a quadruple decker, or shelves built above head level for beds so that we could have little stools and tables underneath. Most of the difficulties in camp saw gradual changes for better or worse during the three years. For some months in the middle year we were under the charge of a Japanese gentleman who did as much for us as he possibly could with his limited authority.

Even at the end when we were moved to Manila, some Japanese guards tried to help us in getting extra food to add to our 800 calories per day, in spite of a demented Sundays.

The move to Manila, though terribly unpleasant at the time, was perfectly miraculous in that we were not bombed on the way and we were early liberated by the Americans, which reminds me that more than one miraculous thing happened to protect us during the whole experience. We constantly felt the strength of answered prayers of our family and friends in this country. Many of us have grown up believing that “God will take care of you,” but now we really know what that actually means.

The coming of the Americans didn’t bring instant security, for the battle of Manila raged around us with terrific force for three weeks or more. Shells, shrapnel and bullets landed in our yard and rained against the tin windows, and the noise was very seaworthy. Our three-year-old Billy understood the noise and excitement but has no unpleasant associations with his memories. One night in the middle of shelling I tried to awaken him to blow his nose and he muttered, “Don’t blow my nose, Mummy, it will make too much noise!”

In spite of all the confusion of battle the Red Cross and Army took care of us with all gentleness and kindness. We were given food, clothing, and toilet articles, and the children were loaded with candy and chewing gum. We lived with the Army for more than two months after our liberation before we sailed for home in April. During that time we gained in health and strength and met and talked with many men from this country. We tried to thank the men over there for our liberation, and we want to thank all of you who have sacrificed so deeply in sending your men-folks away. It certainly makes us feel deeply humble and grateful to God and our country and friends who have made it possible for us to come home safe and sound.

Industrial School Superintendent

Carroll Ryland Minor, ’30, has been named superintendent of the Virginia Industrial School for Boys at Beaumont, Virginia. He has served as chief parole officer and executive secretary of the State Parole Board since 1942.

Before becoming a member of the State Parole Board, he had served variously with the Juvenile Court, in Richmond, probation officer with the United States District Court, Eastern Virginia, and with the United States Bureau of Prisons, Washington, D. C.

Referral Center Director

Leslie L. Jones, ’27, is now director of the information and referral center set up by the Richmond Co-Ordinating and Veterans’ Service Committee. The information and referral center has been set up to assist returned servicemen in guidance to the various veterans’ service agencies.

Leslie, a World War I veteran, recently resigned from Red Cross field directorship, after having served for over a year in the Pacific. He served with an air unit in Hawaii and the Gilbert and Marshall Islands.
Visitors are more frequent than letters these days. There has been a succession of Spiders passing through the campus, men on leave from the Pacific, and others in transfer from the European area to the Pacific. Some of the returning alumni just pass through without stopping to look up old friends or professors. Of these we have no record. But most of the time when a man stops by the office, or Miss Moxell’s office, or hunts up some former professor, a little note makes its way into the basket for Bulletin record.

By a letter or a visit—let us hear from you—and in turn report your whereabouts to other Richmond men.

To begin with, Joe Nettles made leave from his Navy post off the coast of Georgia to come home to write publicity for the Richmond city campaign. We had a week of visiting between typewriter assignments. After extensive training for an aeronographe, Joe has been assigned to his old task. When last we heard, he was handling public relations for his post.

We’re anxiously awaiting the day when Joe can return to take up again his post here at the University as Alumni Secretary. A sheaf of letters from Coach Pitt will make up the bulk of this section. First one from Ensign Louis F. (Weenie) Miller, ’34, “My ship was in on the invasion of Okinawa,” he reports. “After the initial assault waves, I was given a night patrol assignment on the north flank of all transports.” Then follows a record of living on Guadalcanal in shorts and Langford when they used to tie up together at Tulagi.

Freddie Vaughan, ’35, reports that his brother, Bob, ’37, is now a major in the Air Corps, stationed in Panama. “You will remember,” he notes (if we’d ever forget), “that it was Bob who kicked the two winning field goals in 1934 when we Spiders knocked off Georgetown 14 to 13.” Freddie also notes that his little girl now 2½ years old keeps him in shape.

S/Sgt. O. B. Eddleton, ’39, is in radio school at Scott Field, III. Captain Robert Van Buren sends in note and Alumni dues from France.

The Paris edition of the Stars and Stripes carried a box story headed “Mumps Puts Richmond Cagers In Quarantine,” and thanks to the clip from T/Sgt. Joseph S. Flax, ’38. The story detailed the epidemic outbreak which caused Coach Pitt to cancel a part of the basketball schedule, and miss that trip to Raleigh for the Southern Conference play-off.

Lt. Wilfred Gregory, ’36 (according to word from his mother) is now on duty in the South Pacific as captain of a PT boat. Greg, on a ten-day leave, flew from the Aleutians last December and married Marie Walker, of Woodbury Forest. Previously, he has served a 22-month tour of duty in the Aleutian Islands.

From his post at the Oklahoma City Air Technical Service Command, Lt. Syd Knipe, ’42, reports that Papa and Mama Knipe have a baby girl in their family named Beverly Louise. Cpl. Farrant E. Eggleston, ’40, is stationed at Harvard, Neb., with the 2nd Air Force Command.

Lt. M. R. Cooper, Jr., ’38, is stationed on Guam and is senior commander of his Squadron. He has flown 81 missions and wears the DFC. (Reported by his father.) And Ruth Farley, writes in to say that brother Bill (William W.), ’40, is doctoring with the Army somewhere in the South Pacific. She also reports that he was married to Rachel Gilbert Smith, of Kings Mountain, N. C., in January of this year.

From a campus source, we learned that Sgt. Philip Keppler, ’44, is now in Germany with the occupation army after having traversed most of the ground from Normandy to his present location. He wears four campaign stars as well as the Purple Heart. He is with the Signal Corps. His brother Capt. Brief Keppler, BS, ’37, is in Austria.

“I haven’t been able to get very far in Uncle Sam’s army,” Cpl. Joseph A. Fortunato, ’43, writes from Miami, “I was turned down for officer training due to physical disability—internal derangement of right knee—but decided to remain in the service with a limited service status . . . took a post as permanent party, finance technical clerk at the Redistribution Station, No. 2, here in Miami Beach. I advanced to corporal ten months ago and the ratings have been frozen ever since.”

A number of Richmond students have passed through our Station in the past few weeks—Pat Fenlon, ’44, Jack Willbourne, ’45, Willard Burton, ’43, John Foster, ’44, William Burris, ’44, and Joe Anrheim, BA, ’42. They are all officers in the Air Corps and have seen overseas duty and have been reassigned. Pat Fenlon is slated to be discharged under the point system.

Captain Robert Van Buren, ’41, writes that he recently spent a 14-day leave, most of it in traveling from his post in Germany to England and back. While in London he saw Capt. Edwin B. Johnston, ’40, who is stationed in France but was in London, on special duty.

Now to campus visitors who remained long enough for someone to secure some data and pass the note along to us.

Lt. Paul J. Harrell, ’41, visited while his ship was in drydock at Charleston, S. C. Lt. Harrell, a minister, entered the Navy in 1942 as an Ensign and deck officer, and has been in the Med. Sea on a salvage ship. Expects soon to be heading for the Pacific.

Lt. George L. White, ’41, after long service in the CBI theater with AAF, James E. Worsham, RT3/c, ’46, from Chicago en route to a new assignment. Lt. Murray Barr, ’41, after nearly two years of flying in the South Pacific. Murray is now on a new assignment and when last heard from, was heading for Europe.

Lt. Alvin Harris, ’40, who has literally
sailed the Seven Seas on every type of ship. Cpl. William Moseley, '44, who served as a Medic in Germany, Lt. Ellis P. George, AAF, '42, after 32 missions in Italy was headed for reassignment station. Lt. A. Simpson Williams, '41, and bride, from his AAF station in Tennessee. Lt. E. S. Batten, AAF, in civilian clothes after gaining enough points as a bombardier in Italy. Heading now for ordnance school in Philadelphia. Sgt. E. J. Velenovsky, '45, and bride, from his Med. Corp station at Woodrow Wilson Hospital in Staunton. A/S Grayson Tuck, Navy V-12, stationed as Medic in Memphis. Lt. Ed Hayke, '44, AAF, back from France for re-assignment.

Lt. Ralph E. Kinsey, '42, posts a note and contribution to the campaign to the Philippines.

Also from these islands writes S/Sgt. Noah W. Skinner, recent professor of German at the University, who has been island-hopping for the past 18 months following the Japs. He is in charge of an antitank gun. "While my unit has met no enemy firing a special cannister shell, each round with the ATC. We haven't heard where, we could get him to talk). He seemed almost completely recovered from his ordeal, except he had many a harrowing tale to tell (when he had many a harrowing tale to tell). I was riding the nose turret. I could see better there to tell the boys in the waist when to throw their stuff out, and I could still hit the toggle switch that would drop the bundles that were hung in the bomb bays. It wasn't long until we crossed the Dutch Islands which were all badly flooded.

The events which happened from this time on are pretty well confused in my mind, but this is the way I piece it together. I was knocked out by a German. I told the navigator to get me out of that turret and fast. He did, and I crawled on up to the flight deck and found Larry, our big pilot, stretched out with some claustrophobia. I told the navigator to get me out of the turret and fast. He did, and therein lies my first big mistake. I left my candy bar in the turret.

Hank, the navigator, and I helped each other off the chute. Scotty asked me to come out of the nose and help him. I crawled on up to the flight deck and found Larry, our big pilot, stretched out with some forty-odd flak holes in him. The radioman and the engineer were bandaging him up. I climbed on up into Larry's seat by Scotty. Scotty told me the controls were so shot up that he wanted me to hold full left rudder. Hank gave us a heading for Antwerp, which was the nearest point we knew to be under Allied control. I suggested that we drop the stuff we were hauling so that maybe we could gain a little altitude. Scotty didn't want to give it to the Jerries. We argued. I would have given the Jerries the whole Quarter-master Corps if it would have helped any. Scotty had the correct military attitude; I had the correct attitude for self-preservation. We compromised and dumped our supplies in a wood where we hoped it would be hard for the Germans to get. It didn't seem to help us at all, because shortly thereafter Scotty saw that we would have to land. Both the hydraulic and the emergency systems were shot out, so Scotty had to bring her in with no landing gear, no flaps, nothing. He did a beautiful job. I was knocked out and didn't know when we hit, but I know it was a beautiful landing—I lived through it.

My memory of the next few days is still foggy, but this is what happened—we were captured, one boy died of his injuries, and our crew was split up and sent to various hospitals and temporary camps. I spent about a week in a hospital, before I was moved on into Germany.

Except for the first leg of the trip, we were moved in boxcars. On one occasion the engine of our train was strafed by Spitfires. While that caused considerable excitement, no one was injured.

We were taken to an interrogation center where I did not stay long because the Germans surmised, and quite correctly, that I was young and dumb and didn't know anything important.

Because of the slowness of the transportation and the various stops I had made, it was almost a month after I was shot down that I reached my permanent camp—Stalag Luft I on the Baltic Sea—almost due north of Berlin.

If I were to sum up camp life in one word, it would be "boredom." The only thing we had to do was to meet the two roll calls that came each day with monotonous regularity. Thanks to the Red Cross we had sufficient clothing and food, except for a period in March when the Germans did not allow food parcels to come through. During that... (Continued on page 22)
Lieut. Jose Andonegui, USNR, '40, of Richmond, listed in the March BULLETIN as missing in action, has since been reported killed in the sinking of the escort carrier Bismark Sea, on Feb. 21, 1945. Lieut. Andonegui was one of the earliest graduates of the Navy V-7 program and had served as engineer officer on several ships.

Pvt. Bynyn McKenzie, '44, of Richmond, was killed in action in Europe as engineer officer on several ships. Wounded for the third time in Bismark Sea, March 1944.

Pvt. Floyd Earl Delaney, Jr., '46, of Richmond, was killed in action in Germany, April 3, 1945.

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Weavers of the Purple Heart
Major Mintree Folkes, USMCR, LLB, '34, wounded on Iwo Jima.
Lieut. Charles B. Clements, Jr., '35-'37, of Danville, wounded in Germany.

Liberated Prisoners of War
Lt. Benjamin G. Williams, '38, from Stalag Luft No. 1. Ben was reported missing on Dec. 8 after parachuting from his P-51 fighter plane.
Cpl. Garland H. Branch, '35, liberated April 1 from Stalag 8-A near Goerlitz.
Wesley Wright, '41, liberated May 2.
Harvey Pinger, '44, liberated from Luft No. 1, where he was in company with George Sadler.
In the last BULLETIN we carried him as missing in action in Germany. He was serving with the Medical Corps.
2nd Lt. Frank Stuart Covey, '44, liberated from Germany. Co-pilot of a B-17, based in Italy. Shot down over Germany, from which he received the Purple Heart.

Citations and Records
(Our records are incomplete, we know. Many Richmond men have distinguished themselves in this war and we have no record of the citations. Newspaper clippings and public relation office releases are our main source of information but many of these releases never reach our office. We again ask families, friends, and alumni, too, (men, don't be shy) to supply us information so that our files can be made complete. Please send this office any information that you may know. We are proud of the record of Richmond men and we want to compile a permanent record of their achievements.)

Lt. Seabury Denison Stoneburner, '40, awarded the Silver Star for "conspicuous gallantry and intrepidity in action as a PT division leader." The action took place in the Ligurian Sea during the period from August through October 1944.

"On one occasion" the citation reads, "because of poor visibility, he was obliged to close in on an enemy convoy to a range of 300 yards before visual contact could be made. As a result of a mechanical failure when the first torpedo was launched, the presence of the boats was disclosed but by expert and rapid maneuvering he succeeded in withdrawing his division without serious damage from enemy gunfire."

Lt. James H. Wiley, Jr., '45, AAF, Air Medal. Flew a Mustang fighter with the 55th Fighter Group, out of England. His record includes destruction of a Heinkel 111 bomber on the ground near Munich and the damaging of a Focke-Wulf 190 in an air battle near Dresden.

Lt. Frank R. Alvis, Jr., '38, Silver Star.
The decoration was based upon bravery in action aboard a submarine during war patrol on which 40,000 tons of enemy shipping was sunk. In the Pacific.

Pfc. Jesse M. Tucker, Jr., '43, Bronze Star Medal and an Oak Leaf Cluster in lieu to a second Bronze Star, for heroic service on January 9, 1945, in Belgium.

When two members of his infantry platoon were wounded by enemy machine gun fire, Pvt. Tucker, disregarding enemy fire, made his way to a point within 200 yards of the enemy position to administer first aid to the injured men. Pfc. Tucker also holds the Purple Heart for wounds received in combat.

2nd Lt. George Sadler, '43, Air Medal, presented to his mother at the Richmond Army Air Base while he was a prisoner of war in Germany.

Capt. Jefferson Davis Ewell, Jr. (Little Dave), '37, Bronze Star for meritorious achievement in combat in Germany. The citation read, "When a critical tactical situation made necessary the maintenance of a close liaison between his regiment and adjacent or higher units, Capt. Ewell was chosen for the mission. At times information was not available at headquarters and he voluntarily went forward under fire to units in contact with the enemy to secure the account of the situation."

Lt. Comdr. John D. Whitehurst, '27, is now executive officer of the Naval Air Station, De Land, Florida.

Captain Henry I. Tragle, '36, captured a German general and staff of four officers and 25 men in an odd little incident near the end of hostilities. The captain was dining in a little village near the Hartz Mountains when a German lieutenant came up waving a white flag. The German said his general wanted to surrender to the top ranking American officer of the American outfit. Capt. Tragle, thinking his senior officer wouldn't want to go mountain hunting at night, ordered a jeep and tank to make the search. After four hours they found the General hidden away on top of a mountain. And the general sulked at not being able to surrender to an American of at least equal rank. Tragle was awarded the Bronze Star for the feat.

Captain James C. LeFon, '27, with the medical corps, Fifth Army in Northern Italy, awarded the Bronze Star. He has been wounded twice.

Captain Stuart H. Catron, Jr., '39, awarded British Medal by Field Marshal Montgomery in France. He is a doctor with the 84th Division, Ninth Army.
S/Sgt. Lawrence E. Spiers, Jr., '42, an electrician with the Eighth Air Force, has been commended by his Group Commander for meritorious service during the past year.

Lt. Malcolm G. Evans, '40, home after his ship was sunk by kamikaze attack off Okinawa, detailed some of the hot moments that preceded the sinking of his ship. It took four hits before the ship went down, but the second hit caused the ship to lose its power and become a "dead duck," just waiting for the final suicide Jap plane to hit it. Lt. Evans joined up in 1941 and his Navy career has taken him to the North Atlantic, where he was on the USS Greer which was fired upon by a German submarine before the official declaration of war; later on convoy duty to Africa, for the landing at Casablanca; then to the Pacific for the invasion of Tarawa, landings in the Marshalls and then to Iwo Jima before the Okinawa assignment. His ship also participated in raids on the Marcus Islands, Tarawa and Wake. Lt. Evans was executive officer on the sunken USS Calhoun.

Lt. William A. Putnam, '43, has assumed command of a new LST and by this time should be heading for the Pac. He has served in South America, was commanding officer of an LCI in the Mediterranean, with landings on the coast of Southern France.

Captain Alfred B. Hauft, '36, has been appointed Personal Affairs Officer of the Army Ground and Service Forces Redistribution Station in Asheville, N. C. Capt. Hauft was stationed in Hawaii at the time of the Pearl Harbor attack.

Major Jack Staples, '38, has seen service in France, Belgium, Holland and is now in Germany with the 29th Tactical Air Command, AAF.

Capt. Emmett L. Spence, III, '42, Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal.
Capt. William H. Brauer, '41, received his recent promotion while serving in the Philippines. He is signal equipment officer with the Fifth Air Force. He has been overseas more than eighteen months and has never seen his little daughter, Sharon, who was born shortly after his departure from these shores.

T/Sgt. Jack E. Elliott, '45, posthumously awarded the DFC, the Air Medal and the Purple Heart, who gave his life in action over Czechoslovakia. The DFC was presented for "extraordinary achievement while participation in aerial flight as radio operator and gunner on July 7, 1944, against enemy in North Africa and the Mediterranean theaters of operation." The Air Medal was awarded for meritorious achievement from June 4 to June 30, 1944.

Lt. Jack B. Wilbourne, '45, Air Medal with four Oak Leaf Clusters, for work as navigator on B-17, with Eighth Air Force. He is a member of the Fortress group which was cited by the President for leading the first American bombing attack on targets in Berlin, in March 1944 and was cited previously for bombing railroad yards in Munster. Also the entire division was given a citation for its performance of duty, with the Photo Intelligence Detachment of the 325th Photographic Reconnaissance Squadron.

On the night of Dec. 1, 1944, Lt. Willis received wounds which later proved fatal, but, despite his injuries, he carefully instructed the remainder of his patrol to return and report the valuable information gained.

Capt. Channing B. Rennie, Jr., '37, was commended in a recent issue of the Quartermaster Training Service Journal for his graves registration work.

Capt. Elie Weeks, '22, awarded the Meritorious Service Unit Plaque for superior performance of duty, with the Photo Intelligence Detachment of the 325th Photographic Reconnaissance Wing.

Chaplain Edward J. Clary, '36, posthumously awarded the Silver Star. He was killed while serving with the 79th (Lorraine) Infantry Division during the battle of Normandy. The citation read: “During a heavy engagement with the enemy it was reported that there were casualties who could not be evacuated due to the intensity of the enemy fire. Chaplain Clary drove his quartermaster truck along an exposed road in front of the most forward friendly positions for a distance of 400 yards, collected the wounded men and returned them to the aid station.” He was killed when the bombardment hit the truck.

Lt. Stuart E. Ullman, '37, is navigation and briefing officer, North African Division, ATC. His job is to inform pilots and crews of navigational aids, route changes and other flight data necessary for the planes leaving his base. His base is between the Mediterranean Sea and the Atlas Mountains. Speaking of his interesting job he recently said, "I make regular route checks to Casablanca, London, Paris, Naples, Rome, Cairo and other cities on the ATC route." He rates Cairo as one of the most interesting cities.

Sgt. Merriman S. Potetz, '29, is also with the ATC, in Casablanca.

Lt. Colonel George Maurice Percival, '15, headed the seizure order of the I. G. Farbenindustrie to the German management at Hoescht, when the Army closed in upon the giant German plant. Colonel Percival is with the Civil Affairs Division of the Army.

Lt. Sidney T. Matthews, '36, is now assigned to the writing of the massive history of the Fifth Army and their operations in Italy. Matthews entered the army and trained for antiaircraft but later was transferred to the historical division. He went overseas as a corporal and has only recently received his commission. His job is that of writing the combat history of the various elements in the army's divisions, preparing his work on the basis of interviews with officers and enlisted men who participated in the many actions since Salerno. In many instances he has been on the spot with the units during combat and at other times, has gone back and with them, traced their course in the operations. After months of active service he was injured in a jeep accident and is now in a hospital in Italy.

Chaplain Sidney M. Lefkowitz, '44, awarded the Bronze Star for meritorious service in Europe. He has served in the campaigns of Normandy and Northern France.

Lt. Colonel E. S. Ligon, '31, awarded the DFC for "extraordinary achievement" in aerial combat and the Bronze Star for "meritorious achievement."

Chaplain Joseph H. Cosby, '29, wears six battle participation stars and has a total of 88 points towards his discharge so he hopes to return from Europe this summer. His outfit is now doing Military Government duties in Germany and he reports that the Russian and Polish slave labor present great problems.

Lt. Robert W. Yowell, '37, in the last Bulletin we carried a short notation of the flyer, who is missing in action. His mother sends in this additional information. Lt. Yowell has been missing since Jan. 11, 1945, from a bombing mission over Singapore. He was radar officer and was a member of one of the first units of the Superfortresses—the B-29. He had been awarded the Air Medal and had been recommended for the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal.

Lt. Col. Henry M. Taylor, '12, writes from General Hqs., Manila. "The spring issue of the Bulletin recently arrived and I was very much interested to note that so many alumni were in this area. I trust that some will come to Headquarters, as I would be delighted to welcome them to Manila."

Captain Nathaniel T. Ballou, '28, Soldier's Medal for heroism at the scene of an airplane crash, when he administered aid to wounded men while bombs were exploding.

Sgt. Cary Owen Stanford, '30, Meritorious Service Unit Plaque. He is a member of the 100th Airdrome squadron.

F/O Samuel A. Irby, '37, Bronze Star. Service in Europe.

(Continued on page 15)
1891—
J. J. Wicker, '91, for the past 15 years president of Fork Union Military Academy, has been named President Emeritus, and his son, Chaplain J. C. Wicker, '19, will succeed him as president. Chaplain Wicker has resigned as pastor of Northside Baptist Church.

1906—
F. Morris Sayre, B.A., '06, B.S., and Trustee of the U. of R. was recently elected to the presidency of the Corn Products Refining Corporation. Mr. Sayre now resides in Montclair, N. J.

1908—
O. B. Ryder, B.A., '08, was recently nominated by President Truman for another term on the United States Tariff Commission.

1913—
Dr. Pierce S. Ellis, B.A., '13, accepted the call by the Waynesboro Baptist Church, and is to take over his duties there in July. He has been at the First Baptist Church of Tallahassee, Florida, for the past five years.

1919—
Chaplain John Caldwell Wicker, '19, was recently elected president of Fork Union Military Academy, to succeed his father, J. J. Wicker, '91, who will continue as President Emeritus.

1920—

At a recent meeting of the Maryland Baptist Union Association, our loyal Alumnus, R. Harwood Bagby, '20, was elected its President. Mr. Bagby is Secretary of The Bagby Company, furniture manufacturers of Baltimore, and also an active leader in the Seventh Baptist Church of Baltimore. We wish him and the Association every success.

1922—
Married: Mrs. Emma Dillard Cobb and Wilmer Winston Williams, '22, in Arlington, on April 17, 1945.
Ernest G. Cook, '21-'22, for the past 14 years assistant superintendent of the Masonic Home in Richmond, was recently elevated to the superintendency.

1924—
W. Garland Richardson, B.A., '24, was named one of six foreign service officers to be the staff of Consul-General Paul Steintorf in the newly reopened American consulate in Manila. Richardson has the rank of consul.

1925—
Rev. W. Clyde Atkins, B.A., '25, pastor of Eutaw Place Church, was elected president of the Ministerial Union of Baltimore. Temple W. Broadus, '23-'25, was recently promoted to the rank of vice-president of the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia. He has been with the bank since 1926.

1926—
Rev. Norvell R. Green, B.A., '26, for the past five years pastor of Bethel Baptist Church, Accomack County, has accepted a new charge in suburban Baltimore, where he will assist the Maryland State Mission Board in the building of a new church as yet unnamed.
Lloyd H. Upp, B.S., Bus., '26, was recently appointed head of a new sales office of the Richmond Agency, Reconstruction Finance Corporation, in Charleston, West Virginia. This is the first such office to be established in West Virginia.

1927—
Martin J. Logan, B.S., Bus., '27, has been appointed zone manager in the Buffalo, N. Y., area for the Chevrolet Motor Division of General Motors Corp. He has been with Chevrolet for 16 years.
The Rev. David F. White, B.A., '27, on July 1 began serving as pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, Richmond. He was formerly pastor of Hilton Village Baptist Church.
Philip Whitfield, B.A., '27, LL.B., '29, now with the Metropolitan Company, is filling a six weeks' engagement with the Opera National of Mexico City. There he will sing the leading bass roles from the German operas in the repertoire of the Metropolitan Opera Co.

1928—
Dr. Edward G. Cale, B.A., '28, of the U.S. State Department recently left for South America to serve as the U.S. delegate to the Inter-American Coffee Board, which will attempt to untangle the snarl concerning the quotas for the importation into the United States of Brazilian coffee.
Robert W. Edwards, B.A., '28, has been appointed general commercial agent of the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Company's headquarters staff in Richmond. For the past three years he has been the commercial manager of the Roanoke district.

1930—
Born: A second daughter, Susan Adams Powell, was born to Clarke W. (B.S., '30), and Frances Powell on February 20, 1945, at St. Luke's Hospital in Richmond. Clarke is Office Manager of the real estate firm of Rose Lafoon Co.

1937—
A. Fleet Dillard, LL.B., '37, of Tappahannock, Va., was recently appointed by Governor Darden to fill the unexpired term of the late Herbert J. Taylor on the Virginia Commission for the Blind.

1938—
The Rev. Francis William Tyndall, B.A., '38, was ordained to the priesthood on June 16 at Grace Episcopal Church, Bremo Bluff. After leaving the University, Francis went to the Episcopal Theological Seminary, Alexandria. Since July 1944 he has been deacon in charge of Rivanna Parish, and has taught and acted as chaplain to Episcopal cadets at Fork Union Military Academy.

1939—
Married: Elsie Andreena Frey, of Augusta, Ga., and Lt. Andrew Russell Beazley, Jr., '36-'39.

1940—
Married: Edna Jane Nesbitt, of Richmond, and Dr. David D. Dexter, '40, at the West Nottingham Presbyterian Church, Maryland. Mrs. Dexter was before her marriage Associate Professor and head of Health and Physical Education Department at the Richmond Professional Institute, Division of William and Mary. Dr. Dexter graduated from the Medical College of Virginia in '40 and is now on the staff at Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.
Married: Ellen Elizabeth Gray and Sgt. Emmett H. Anderson, Jr., USA, B.A. '40, in Richmond, on May 9. Emmett has recent-
ly returned after serving 30 months overseas.

Born: A daughter, Carol Dixon Elliott, on May 6, 1945, to the Rev. Hatcher Elliott, B.A. ’40, and Mrs. Elliott, at Coeburn, where Hatcher is pastor of the First Baptist Church.


1941—

Born to Rev. and Mrs. (Sara Goode, ’42) Edgar M. Arendall, ’41, a son, Douglas. Mother and child are doing well and papa is expected to recover. Ed is pastor of the First Baptist Church of Atmore, Alabama.


Married: Lt. (jg) John Kelso Moore, USNR, Retired, B.A. ’41, and Miss Doris Gertrude Wimmert, on June 9. They will make their home in Richmond, where John will attend the T. C. Williams Law School.


Married: Beatrice Dean Hopkins, of Bristol, Pa., and George Henry Landers, Jr., B.S. ’41, in June.

Married: Mary Jane Copenhaver, of Marion, and Charles Scherer Carter, USNR, ’40-’42, at Green Farms, Conn., on March 10.

1942—

Corporal Charles A. Watkins, Jr., B.A. ’42, was recently ordained to the ministry at the Riverside Baptist Church, Columbia, S. C.

Robert James Filer, B.A. ’42, was ordained to the ministry on April 29, at the Barton Heights Baptist Church, Richmond.

Married: Louise Marie Young and Lt. Melvin Dwight Burgess, USNR, B.S. Bus., ’42, in Richmond, on May 26. They are now living in Norfolk.

Engaged: Margaret Corinne Sease and Lt. William Russell Burruss, ’40-’42, who is now on duty in England.

1943—

Married: Anne Elizabeth Robins and Charles Merrwether Zacharias, USNR, B.S. ’43, in June. Charles is now at the Medical College of Virginia.

Married: Peggy Lee Purcell, of Buffalo, New York, and Ensign Robert D. Gano, USNR, B.A. ’43, on April 17. Mrs. Gano will be at the University in the fall instructing in the Department of Psychology.

Engaged: Helen May Wallace, of Norfolk, and Linwood Tyler Horne, B.A. ’43. Linwood attended the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, and is at present student assistant minister of the Second Baptist Church, Richmond. The wedding will take place in the late summer.

Engaged: Elizabeth Anne Hill and Lt. (jg) Harrol Andrew Brauer, ’43, who recently returned from 18 months duty in the Pacific.

For the past three years, a small bungalow at the State Experiment Station, seven miles from Charleston, S. C., has been a “bit o’ home” to many in the armed forces. It has offered comfort and cheer to English, Irish, Scotch, Yugoslav and American boys and girls as well as Italian and German prisoners of war.

Adventure began when my husband and I agreed to take into our home two English lads. The British Liaison Officer had appealed to friends to aid him in placing some of the weary British sailors who would be in port while their ship was undergoing repairs. Since the plan was an experiment, and ours were the first two boys to try it, there was trepidation on both sides. So it was with keen anticipation yet uncertainty that we greeted our first two sailors. But soon we were finding many interests in common. Roy, a commercial artist from London, and John, a printer from Plymouth, had many varied interests. They were so thrilled to be on land that everything about the farm brought them keen joy; and, as they rested and came back to health, they were alive to their finger tips. When they had helped with the field and housework, and hunting, fishing, music and other amusements had paled, they cut down trees for the sheer joy of crying “Timber.” Work called for food, which they got six times a day—three meals and the well-known “tea” between times. Evenings brought reminiscences of home which led to my writing to their wives. Thus our days of happy companionship gradually drew to a close and they returned to the ship. But whenever either had a few hours off our “phone would ring and we would hear, “Please put the kettle on for I am on my way.”

Feeling that we could really help these British boys, we continued to have others come for a rest of one or two weeks. After each returned to duty he was welcome at any time to join us for a meal, a week end or overnight. This was “home” while he stayed in America. This continued as long as British ships came to Charleston for repairs. These boys had been through many months of convoy duty or submarine attacks. Some had been in the famous convoy to Malta, while others took part in the landings at Salerno or the struggle at Anzio. In all, seventeen of these boys joined our circle and continued to come over long periods of time. I wrote to all the wives and mothers and still receive wonderful letters in reply. Now, vivid pictures come to mind. I see Bob and Roy repairing my washing machine, and Roy and John building a cabinet for my dishes. Buck, older than the others, stayed around the house and played with my children because it brought his own family a little closer. Ronald, an eighteen-year-old art student, sketched our bungalow and the lovely oak tree beyond it. Bob, the little bugler, learned how to drive the tractor from “Shorty” an Italian prisoner of war. Leslie, a gifted musician, played a borrowed violin to my faltering ac-

compainment, until by invitation, he played all winter with the Charleston Symphony Orchestra. Henry, an adorable Irish lad fell in love and married an English girl in America. All of which required a cake and celebration here. And thus our days sped rapidly as I patched, cared for and fed a tiny portion of the Royal Navy. My husband and I still cherish the long hours of friendship and wait longingly for the letters, but our two children, Mary, four, and Billy, seven, believe that the British navy’s first job was to entertain them.

To this picture we now add that of our own American boys and girls in uniform. We kept “Open House” for them at all times. Since Dr. Barnes and I have worked with young people at church for quite a while, our contacts were wide. Each Sunday evening we met new groups. Some were on their way overseas and others had just returned. Many came out for a meal, an evening of fun or a week-end “leave.” Whether they wrote letters, lazed in the sun, or practiced on our piano, as did the boys from the Naval Radio Station across the road, all made themselves at home. And when the crowd became too big for the dining room, we moved to the lawn where each made his own sandwiches. According to the letters we received the story of our out-of-door meals of fried chicken, fresh vegetables and watermelons, has spread afar. The stories concerning “our boys” are lengthy. I will only mention two. Jim wanted to make a cake when he returned from the Pacific. His buddies at the Naval Hospital thoroughly enjoyed eating it until they learned the truth. And the truth was sought by Jack who dashed out one evening to spend his few hours ashore between trips discussing the book Plowman’s Folly with his husband. Many others came and went with their problems, pouring out their hearts as we sat in the quiet of evening. And the silence of the country somehow brought peace to their minds.

The peace of America was the hope of our Yugoslav friends who left their homeland just previous to the Nazi invasion. They brought paprika seed to establish a new industry in this country. Through the problems of production of this crop we came to know them. Now, their friendship is one of our prized possessions. As someone remarked the other day—“One feels a keen sense of loss for having known them so short a time.” Out of a past of suffering they are now building a new life.

And a new and better life is our dream for the Italian and German prisoners of war who work on our farm. These men have suffered and are unfortunate, homesick individuals caught in the tragedy of war. We know something of their homes and families. We see the new pictures and hear the latest bits of news because they know we are genuinely interested in them. We have explained to Billy and Mary that we do not like the ideas for which these men fought, but that
we can try now to make them happier. So our children play near by while they work and are often seen hand in hand with them, looking into a bird’s nest or discussing the new kittens.

While the Italian boys were here we frequently added a hot vegetable to their cold lunch. I heated their coffee daily and from time to time made them hot biscuits or cake. For Billy’s birthday we celebrated with a huge homemade cake at noon, and the English sailors with us added their cigarettes. At Christmas we fixed the tree and crèche early and received permission to have the boys in our home. The children gave each boy a fancy package of homemade cookies and candy and one of the Italians beautifully sang the “Ave Maria.” That memory is one to treasure a long time.

And so are our contacts with the German boys. Yes, we know the Nazi who caused trouble—we sent him back to camp. But we also know the other kind. One of our men was organist at the Baptist church at his home. He is the link between us and the other boys as he speaks English very well. These men are in a difficult situation for none dares express other than Nazi sympathy even in America. But we read their faces and understand unspoken feelings. Never shall we forget the songs at Christmas as these men and their guard gathered around our piano. As we sang “Silent Night” together—some in English and others in German—there was an unspoken feeling and prayer that Christianity would yet unite the world and destroy the barriers between us. As we rebuild on this foundation we may really hope for peace and a better understanding on both sides.

Camilla Wimbish Lacy

Camilla Wimbish Lacy, ’23, Elected President of Westhampton National Alumnae Association

At the annual business meeting of the Westhampton College Alumnae Association on June second, Camilla Wimbish Lacy (Mrs. Evan H. Lacy), ’23, of South Boston, Virginia, was elected president to serve for the coming two years. Mrs. Lacy has been active in community and war work, and the Association is fortunate in having her as its new leader. She is Chairman of the Woman’s Division of the War Bond Committee and member of the War Finance Board for South Boston and Halifax County. She is also Chairman of the Canteen Corps, Chairman of Community Service of War Price Rationing, chairman of one division in the last Red Cross drive, and other things too numerous to mention. She has two sons, one who will complete his training and become a ensign in the Navy in July, and one at home seven years old.

Mary Ryland Babcock (Mrs. Alvin J. Babcock), ’32, was elected vice-president of the Association. Mrs. Babcock is married to a Richmond College alumnus, and lives near the campus. Before her marriage she worked at the News Leader, and in the advertising department of Miller & Rhoads. She has two young sons, one two and the other four years old.

In addition to the luncheon business meeting, Alumnae Day was featured by a seminar at 11:30 in the morning at which Rosalie Oakes, ’39, worker with the U.S.O. campus service under the National Board of the Y.W.C.A., and Mary Lucile Saunders, ’32, a missionary to China, recently returned on the Gipsyolm, spoke. The climax of the alumnae home-coming was the dinner in the evening at which Dr. Boatwright’s fiftieth anniversary was celebrated.

University Music Department

Keeps Up With the Times

Educational institutions have become increasingly aware, within the past three decades, of the value of music as a factor in the cultural and liberal education of the youth of America.

Even before the advent of the radio, the power and influence of music had long been recognized by colleges and universities, and music had already occupied an important place in college curricula. With the education of the masses, through the unlimited possibilities of the radio, music assumes an importance in our daily lives, second to no other single force. One must be able to discuss Bach and Shakespeare, Brahms and Browning, Chopin and Keats, to mention only a few instances. Modern music keeps pace with modern literature and painting; and no one is looked upon today as a cultured individual who does not feel as much at home in the concert hall as he does in the theater or art gallery.

That Westhampton has not been oblivious to changing conditions in a changing world, is evidenced by her acceptance of this challenge.

Music occupies an ever increasingly important position today in the daily life of the Westhampton student.

Back in 1914 Jacob Rinehardt offered instruction in Piano, and Mrs. Van Riper, Voice. In 1917 F. Flaxington Harker noted composer and organist, came to Westhampton and offered instruction in Piano. In 1919 he added courses in Harmony and Music Appreciation.

No college credit was allowed for these courses, however. It was not until 1926, and upon Mr. Harker’s insistence, that theoretical courses were accorded curricula recognition.

In 1928 music was accepted as a minor subject toward the baccalaureate degree, and in 1938, students were permitted to elect it as their major subject. The college choir was also organized by Mr. Harker, and has since his death functioned under the direction of Mrs. Harker.

In 1942 Henry H. Fuchs, violinist, composer, and teacher of many years experience, was engaged as director of music. Courses in theory were enlarged in scope and include Composition, Orchestration, and a special course in Music Appreciation for nonmusic students.

Ten courses in music theory are now offered for the consideration of the University of Richmond student.

Mr. Fuchs is ably assisted by Mrs. F. Flaxington Harker, who conducts courses in Sight-Singing, Dictation, Music Literature, and Voice Culture. Mrs. Harker also directs the Westhampton Glee Club, as well as the University Choir.

Full, four-year courses are offered in both piano and violin, as well, for the student electing instrumental music as her major study.

The violin department is under the direction of Mr. Fuchs, while the piano department is under the capable direction of Mrs. Frank Wendt. Recitals are held throughout the year by visiting artists, faculty, and music students.

Another step forward is being undertaken this year. A department of Public School Music has been inaugurated. Courses will be offered which will permit students to concentrate in this field of endeavor; opportunity will also be offered the general college student to prepare herself adequately to conduct the music program, now a part of the curriculum of both the elementary and high schools.

A teacher has been chosen with special care to carry on this work; and we are very happy to announce the engagement of Miss Hannah Coker of Hartsville, S. C., who will direct such courses.

Miss Coker, a graduate of Westhampton College, has had wide experience in this field and is unusually well equipped to undertake the work. She did graduate work for a year and a half in Public School Music at the University of Oklahoma and studied both voice and piano in Paris, France. She is a voice pupil of Barre Hill of the University of Okla-
homa, and of Marguerite Babain of Paris. In piano, she is a pupil of the late F. Flaxington Harker of Richmond, Virginia; Virgil Smith of Coker College; Cecile Genhart of Eastman School of Music; and Robert Casadesus of Paris. She has taught in both public schools and colleges, and for a number of years was supervisor of music in the public schools of Hartsville, South Carolina.

With the launching of this new field, we look forward with pleasure to the future growth and expansion of music as a science and as an element of liberal culture in the University of Richmond.

Westhampton Alumna Wins Citation From Virginia Governor

(Editor's Note: The following article by Marguerite Roper Tuggle, '26, tells of the work for which she was awarded a citation by Governor Darden last September.)

"How can you give so much of your time away from home, and what drives you to tackle so many jobs?" my friends in Martinsville have asked in the last few years. Perhaps it was the urge all patriotic citizens have to contribute something vital to the war effort. Perhaps it was the appreciation that so many mothers have had to give so much, while I was blessed with two boys who are only now sixteen and thirteen years of age. But perhaps, to be honest, it was because during those busy years of activity with the O.C.D., I was blessed with a most efficient, capable, and trustworthy maid, who felt she was doing her part by allowing me to give my time—approximately six hours a day over a period of two and a half years.

Like many small cities, we had no paid workers in our organization. I was appointed Chief of Civilian Mobilization in the early days of O.C.D., and served in that capacity until its discontinuance several weeks ago. The city furnished us a well-equipped office, and made appropriations for insignia and equipment. Our volunteers kept this office, attending to all records and correspondence, both for the Defense and Service Corps.

During the summer of 1943 our Nutrition Committee held canning demonstrations in all sections of the city, and collected and rented pressure cookers to those who needed them. This same season a Community Cannery was opened in a rural school some twenty miles distant. It proved most popular with Martinsville housewives, but the growing scarcity of tires and gasoline made its use a problem.

I began to make inquiries as to why we couldn’t have one in our community by the next summer. I found that the canneries were run as a part of Food Production War Training under the Department of Education, but were placed in rural areas where the population is under 2,500 (Martinsville-13,000). After much correspondence, the Agricultural Supervisor for this district came to investigate. If we could get someone to sponsor the equipment, he agreed to furnish funds for its operation, namely, the services of a supervisor, a helper, and a janitor.

Our first step was to secure the cooperation of our school board, who offered a place in the basement of one of the older buildings. They also consented to employ the workers and take care of all clerical work connected with the project.

Following this I tried to interest several local men’s organizations in the purchase of the equipment. Here, I was unsuccessful; so I gathered my nerve and went to the City Council. They gave me $1,500 to purchase and install the necessary equipment and agreed to furnish water and power without charge. Local firms promised to make instal­lations at absolute cost.

If you’ve never seen a cannery of this type, the equipment would probably amaze you. It did me, and I don’t hesitate to admit, that I had many misgivings, and questions in my own mind as to how the project would work out. We have a boiling water bath and two pressure cookers with a capacity of a 106 quarts each, two small cookers, steam vats for precooking, exhaust vats, both electric and hand sealers, an electric sausage mill, besides all of the smaller things necessary to a cannery.

We opened on June 15, ran regularly through September and on Saturday through December for meat canning. All canning was done in tin, and cans were sold at a minimum cost of three cents a pint and four cents a quart. This was the only charge made for the use of the facilities. During the season we processed 31,387 cans or 53,573 pints of fruits, vegetables, and meats. Our biggest day’s work was in September, when 1,549 cans were put up, principally for use in the school cafeterias. Three hundred seventy-five families used the facilities and almost twice as many individuals worked there. The finished products were excellent.

The cannery is not a service center. People work with their own products, and get their own things back. The supervisor instructs and directs, and assumes all responsibility for the cooking process.

We encouraged farmers to bring their produce to the cannery, took orders, and contacted housewives who were anxious to buy certain things.

The entire program went over with a "bang." My telephone rang with inquiries so often, my children laughingly called me "Mrs. Cannery Tuggle."

Of all the O.C.D. projects, this one will probably carry on well after the war has ceased. At the cessation of hostilities in Europe, Congress repealed Defense War Training Funds. We’re hopeful that some plan will be worked out by the State to keep them running. If not, we’ll find a way here in Martinsville.

Marguerite Roper Tuggle, ’26, (Mrs. H. L.).

Service Record

(Continued from page 11)


Lt. (jg) Wm. A. Grant, Jr., ’41, DFC, Air Medal and Gold Star. Served with Group 81 on a Carrier in the Pacific.

Ensign George S. Harding, Jr., ’45, Air Medal with Gold Star. Also with Group 81 in Pacific.

Promotions and Commissions

B. G. Cline, Jr., ’42, to Lt. (jg), USNR.

S. Frank Straus, ’35, to Captain, USA.

Henry J. Snellings, Jr., ’38, to Staff Sergeant, AAF.


William H. Seward, ’38, to Lt., USA.

Leon J. Lazarus, ’39, to Lt. (jg), USNR.

Sam Lazarus, ’33, to Lt. USNR.

Aubrey N. Heffin, ’33, to Lt. (jg), USNR.

David Y. Young, Jr., ’45, to T/S, USA.

Luther H. Jenkins, ’37, to Lt., USNR.

Stuart L. Williams, ’42, to Cpl., USA.

G. L. Huffman, ’32, to Major, USA.

W. L. Faris, ’40, to Lt. (jg), USNR.

A. J. Watts, ’40, to major, USA, Med. Corp.

Leonard Kamisky, ’39, to major, USA.

Dave Kamisky, ’34, to Lt. (jg), USNR.


William Russell Silvey, ’17, to Colonel, USA.


Leslie Spence, III, ’42, to Captain, AAF.

Edward G. Tiedemann, ’34, to Sgt. AAF.

Herbert F. Niedermayer, Jr., ’46, to Flight Officer.

William Trausneck, ’40, to Capt. USA.

David Krapin, ’36, to major, USA.

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Westhampton Class Notes

1919—
Virginia Karnes Wright holds the position of Postmaster in Roanoke, Virginia, but in spite of that has found time for much volunteer war work. She has been a member of the War Finance Committee for the City of Roanoke since its organization, and has served as Division Colonel in all of the War Bond drives and as Division Colonel in the Red Cross drives. She has also been able, through her position as Postmaster, to help returned veterans and their families in various problems.

Helen Hancock Hundly's activities have been varied. This year she was Vice-Chairman and Program Chairman of Chapter IV, the War Finance Committee for the City of Roanoke. She has also been able to communicate with her family here only through the Red Cross. Her term of office as President of Ginter Park, P.T.A., expired this year. She has been able to attend the special session of the Legislature. Her son, Bunny, was recently married and is now in service overseas.

1920—
To Jeffries Heinrich, '20, V.E. Day held out the hope that before long she would be in direct communication with her sister, Dudley, who has been in Vienna, Austria, since August, 1938. Dudley, a graduate of T. C. Williams, married a German cousin following two European visits. Since the war began she has been able to communicate with her family here only through the Red Cross. Jeff has said many times, "I'll never cease to be grateful to the Red Cross for this one link during these anxious years." These twenty-five word welfare messages have come through at fairly regular intervals of three or four months. The last one which Jeff received was sent in January and stated that all was well with them at that time. Of course she is eager to have a message dated since cable communication is restored.

Kitty Vaughn Willis's oldest daughter, Julia, will be a senior at Westhampton next year. Sallie Hart will be a sophomore at Vassar, and Katherine Lee, aged eleven, and Clodius Harris, Jr., eight, are in Princeton Elementary School.

1923—
Dear 23's,
You will be happy to know that '23 is to have a member on the faculty of Westhampton. Yes, Hannah Coker is to be in the Music Department and will be especially interested in the new course of Public School Music which the Department will offer in the coming session. Hannah was in Richmond recently and asked about our Round Robin. Many of us are wondering, I suppose, for the flight seems to have been interrupted. Hannah said it had come to her; so the A's and B's and some of the C's aren't guilty for the delay—that is all we know. If anyone has a clue, please tell us. Maybe the annual spring "fruit-basket-turn-over" which goes on in our homes about this time of the year will bring it to light.

Camilla Wimbish Lacy was at College for May Day. Her older son, E. H., was a V-12 student at the University of North Carolina for the fall and winter session. He won his letter in football there. He is now at Midshipman's School of Columbia University. The younger son is six. Camilla and her husband seem to find time for many activities. Both are in Sunday School work and her husband teaches a Men's Bible Class which has an average attendance of 100. Someone who saw Camilla told me that "she hadn't changed a bit" and that she didn't seem "to have a single gray hair!"

Maxine Graves Spiers was in Richmond recently with her husband who has been attending the special session of the Legislature. Their son, Bunny, was recently married and is now in service overseas.

Elsie Morgan Anderson, who formerly lived in Plymouth, N. C., is now living in Norfolk. Come to see us, Elsie, now that you live so near Richmond!

Elizabeth Hill Schenk has just completed her term of office as President of Ginter Park P.T.A. That organization has the largest enrollment in the city and this year the membership increased 43%. The special war project of the year was the making of nineteen afghans which the P.T.A. presented to McGuire Hospital.

Many of our Class were active in the recent University Campaign, both by soliciting and contributing. Count on '23 to be there when they are needed!

Most sincerely,
Ruth Powell Tyree,
Ashland, Virginia.

1924—
Dear 24's,
I had a nice letter from Mabel Allen some months ago. She is teaching Latin in the Washington and Lee High School in Arlington and likes her work very much. In 1940 she received her Master's Degree from the George Washington University, and before she traveled quite extensively.

Mabel also wrote me some news about Cordelia Crowder Melton and Helen Anderson Hendricks. Cordelia is moving from Roanoke to Birmingham, Alabama, where her husband will be assistant pastor of one of the churches. She has one boy and one girl. Helen has two adopted sons. Her address is 2604 Van Dyke Avenue in Raleigh, N. C.

I talked to Frances Waterfield Baldy's father not long ago and he brought me up to date on news about Frances. She is living in Milburn, N. J., where she teaches in the high school. Her husband is a very successful lawyer with his office in New York City—he is a brother of Elizabeth Baldy and he and Frances met at our graduation! They have one daughter, who is five years old.

Do you remember Ruth Lazeny McColloch's three weeks' old sister, who attended our graduation? Well, Nancy has grown up now and she is graduating from Westhampton this June. Does that make us feel old? Nancy is the last of the Lazenybs, but she should not be so many years before some of the daughters of Lazenybs are ready for Westhampton. Ruth herself has two daughters and the older one is almost thirteen.

I would love to hear from all of you and I am sure that Leslie Booker would welcome a contribution to the Alumnae Fund as much as I would. I was proud of our record last year but we haven't done quite as well this year.

Sincerely,
Margaret Fugate Carlton,
1503 Wilkinson Avenue.
Richmond, Virginia.

1925—
We have been out of college twenty years, and because of transportation difficulties Martha Lipscomb Wash and Gladys Wright Cocks have suggested that we have our reunion through the Alumni Bulletin. Maybe it will be possible for us to have one in five more years. If all of us who were graduated could come, only forty-two would be present since Emma Brown is no longer with us.

I think that approximately twenty-nine of the forty-three have acquired another degree since leaving—that of "Mrs." Two are the wives of servicemen, Micky McVeigh Ratcliffe and Elizabeth Butler Armstrong. I do not know how many more than twenty-one children in our class though that sounds like a small number. Polly Drinker Walton has the largest family, three in all, and probably the youngest child. She has a baby girl born in October, 1944, and weighing two and one-half pounds at birth. Martha Lipscomb Wash says, "Even though I was one of the last married, I can boast of being a grandmother."

Both Becky Brockenbrough and Billie Spangler are in the W.A.C. Becky is a Captain and is stationed near Paris. I do not know Billie's rank or where she is. Cathryn Henna is in charge of the Home Service Branch of the A.R.C. and is in Brisbane, Australia. She is in charge of the South Pacific area. She expects to be sent to the Philippines soon and hopes for a furlough between places.

Those who are still in the ranks of teaching must be many, though I do not know how many. We have two college professors, Susie Blair at Hollins College and Lizzie Nolan, formerly of Oberlin. Eunice Giff writes that she is teaching French at Thomas Jefferson High School and Ruby Foster Tyree is teaching at Chandler Junior High School. Margie Rhodes Hill, Annie May Spencer Simpkins and Grace Puckett Burrus have re
turned to teaching since the pressing need.

Ann Gordon Stewart came back to the United States from England in 1940 and has been teaching in Roanoke since. She will be at the University of Chicago for the next three years, where her husband will be a professor.

All are very busy people during these days with war work and other duties. Estelle Outten Chandler probably sounds the busiest with her church work, war work, and even helping her Dad in his store, proving to be the best “man” he could get. Mary Glenn Waller Lacy is helping feed the world on a plantation in Kentucky with her prize heifers.

The other night I was lamenting the fact that I had so very little news for the BULLETIN this time, when the telephone rang and I received as a favor a leather bookmark with a luncheon on Saturday at the Commonwealth Club. Each returning member received a leather bookmark with the class of 1935 printed in gold on it. At this time Pictures were taken with some precious films. We all felt very sad to leave the group after such a short time together, but future reunions will be in store for us and perhaps more of the class will be able to assemble after peace comes. Some information about those present follows:

Lottie Britt Callis (Mrs. James M.)—living at home, 205 N. Addison Street, Richmond, Va., for the present.

Peggy Brown Dixon (Mrs. William F.)—living at 718 Connecticut Avenue, Norfolk, Va. She has a darling little girl, 2 1/2 years old, named Julie Ann.

Helen Caulfield Ballard (Mrs. William P.)—has recently moved to 4002 Columbus Avenue, Norfolk, Va.

Mary Nelson Decker Pugh (Mrs. Thomas E.)—is now living at 4709 Merrivale Road, Chevy Chase 15, Md.

Pat Mary Early—is working in the office of the Director of Supplies, Camp Pickett, Kenbridge, Va.

Margaret Gravatt Varkentine (Mrs. Jacques)—is still living at Beaverdam, Va.
She has a little girl named Margaret Aganita, born September 17, 1940.


Gertrude Lewis is still living in Culpeper, Virginia.

Betsy Marston Sadler (Mrs. Henry)—is living at Franklin Heights, Apt. 10-B, Roanoke, Va. Her daughter Amy Priestley is seven years old.

Mary Mills Freeman (Mrs. Mallory)—is living at 200 W. Franklin Street, Richmond, Va. Mary has three sons: Robert Mallory, age four; George Mallory, age three; and John Mills, age three months.

Mary Wills Freeman (Mrs. Mallory)—is living at 200 W. Franklin Street, Richmond, Va. Mary has three sons: Robert Mallory, age four; George Mallory, age three; and John Mills, age three months.

Dorothy Nalle—living at 3212 W. Grace Street, Richmond, Va. She is now secretary for the Blue Cross Hospitalization Association.

Nan Owen Manning (Mrs. Lawrence)—living at 617 North Jackson Street, Arlington, Va. She has two children: Lawrence Manning, Jr., and Donald Owen Manning.

Frances Rowlett Perkins (Mrs. Joseph)—living at 341 North Fullerton Avenue, Upper Montclair, N.J. "Billy" has three children as follows: Joseph Ross III, age seven; Robert Colby, age five; Margaret Eleanor, age two.

Jean Shafer—living at 1511 Greycourt Avenue, Richmond, Va. Jean is a Laboratory Technician with the State Health Department.

Glady Smith Tatum (Mrs. Claiborne M.)—living at 2105 Rosewood Avenue, Richmond, Va. Gladys is working as secretary to the Commissioner of Buildings of Richmond.

Minnie Smith—living at present in Delaplane, Va. She has been studying library science at the University of Virginia and Madison College.

Constance Vaden Rupel (Mrs. John D.)—living at 1124 West Grace Street, Richmond, Va. She expects to move to California as soon as her husband comes home.


Margaret Whitsell Martin (Mrs. LaGrande)—living in Chester, Va.

Helen Whitten Adams (Mrs. Beverly T.)—living at 4613 King William Road, Richmond, Va. Helen has a son, John Randolph II.

Susan Whitted Wilson (Mrs. Nathaniel)—is still living at 1714 Mapleshade Lane, Richmond, Va. She has two children, Nathaniel, Jr., and Susan Poindexter.

Lola Williams Pierce (Mrs. R. Glen)—living at 4201 Kensington Avenue, Richmond, Va. Lola has two children: R. Glen Pierce, Jr., age four, and Cheryl Jean, age one.

Evelyn Wycoff Eure (Mrs. M.)—is living at 111 Maple Road, Syracuse, N.Y. She is looking after her husband's business in his absence.

Harriet Walton—has been teaching biology at St. Catherine's School in Richmond for three years.

Elizabeth Clay Bradshus (Mrs. Charles N.)—is living in Bowling Green, Va. Her husband is in the service.

In spite of being absent at the Reunion, we have found out a few things about most of you:

Marion Allport Foley (Mrs. L. J., Jr.)—is living in Warrenton, Va., and has a son, Robert Edward, 10 months old.

Beverley Bates—stationed in Belgium.

Mary Shafer Essex is now stationed at WAC headquarters in Washington, D.C., and has recently completed a very interesting tour with the Treasury Department's exhibit "Shot from the Sky." This was an exhibit of enemy planes and other equipment shot down in the Pacific, and Caroline was in command of the WAC contingent which helped with it. They left Boston by convoy and went to the West Coast and back, stopping at many points in between. As most of you know, Caroline has held the rank of Captain for some time.

The teaching profession claimed another one of our class this spring when Florence Marston Harvey was persuaded to take over some classes in shorthand and typing at Chester High School, Chester, Va. It was a new experience for "Bumps," but from all accounts it seems to have turned out very successfully.

Betty Kelley has just completed a six months' course at Presbyterian College in Chicago and is now working in Oak Ridge, Tennessee under the Wartime Service Unit.

Mary Ellen Stephenson is going back to the University of Chicago this summer for some more classes in French and Spanish. She teaches at Thomas Jefferson High School in Richmond and was sponsor of this year's graduating class.

Helen Falls has her headquarters in Louisville, Ky., but travels throughout the South in her religious education work for the Southern Baptist Church.

Mildred Crowder Pickles gets down for a visit in Richmond every once in a while, but is still living in New York where her husband is doing work for the Rockefeller Foundation and for the Government.

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Memo to "Bequestive" Alumni

The economic well-being of successful Americans has long been subjected to strains that have caused philanthropy to languish. For instance, the prosperous, loyal alumni no longer feels as free as of yore to share his worldly goods with Alma Mater.

Bequest by life insurance requires but little out of current income, leaves the donor's general estate untouched, enjoys certain tax-exemptions, and is payable directly and immediately to the beneficiary.

Ask our nearest representative, or write direct to the Company, for details of our Bequest Insurance plans.

The Life Insurance Company of Virginia . . . RICHMOND

BRADFORD H. WALKER, Chairman of the Board

ROBERT E. HENLEY, President

address: American Red Cross, 30th General Hospital, A.P.O. 228, c/o P.M., New York.

Tess Carter Hawkins (Mrs. Felix)—her new address: Staff Residence No. 18, c/o Silas Mason Company, Louisiana Ordnance Plant, Shreveport, La.

Jesse Neale Jensen—living in Bealeton, Va., has a daughter born in February, 1936, named Jan Neale Jensen.

Alice Oberle Harrison (Mrs. Arthur Jr.)—living at 207 McPherson Lane, Greenville, S.C.

Margaret Walker Knowlton (Mrs. John)—living at 77 Elm Street, Westhampton, Mass. Margaret has three girls—Linda, Marcia, and Eleanor Clay.

Hazel Weaver Fox (Mrs. John E.)—living at Fork Union, Virginia.

Mildred Epes White (Mrs. Graham)—living at Blackstone, Virginia. Her husband is Corporal in the Transportation Corps in Alaska. She has one daughter, Elizabeth Hethorn, born in 1940.

1936—

It was certainly interesting to read in the last BULLETIN of Margaret Watkins' work as a field director for the American Red Cross. Her job must indeed be, as Margaret expressed it, "rich and satisfying." She has been at Welch's Convalescent Hospital, Daytona Beach, Florida, and is now back in Macon, Georgia.

Caroline Shafer Essex is now stationed at WAC headquarters in Washington, D.C., and has recently completed a very interesting tour with the Treasury Department's exhibit "Shot from the Sky." This was an exhibit of enemy planes and other equipment shot down in the Pacific, and Caroline was in command of the WAC contingent which helped with it. They left Boston by convoy and went to the West Coast and back, stopping at many points in between. As most of you know, Caroline has held the rank of Captain for some time.

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1939—

Really thrilling was the news received of the liberation of Jessie McElroy Junkin, her husband, Bill, and son, Billy, from Bilibid Prison in Manila in February, 1945. They had been at Bilibid only since December of 1944, having been taken there from Baguio, which was where they had been for some time. As you recall, Jessie and Bill were interned December 27, 1941, less than two months before the arrival of their son, Billy; so it was right after they were liberated that Billy celebrated his third birthday. On May 9th the Junkin family arrived at San Francisco and six days later they were in Richmond.

What are the Junkin’s immediate plans for the future? Well, they are indefinite as yet, but they expect to return to their apartment at Mission Court in Richmond during July. They don’t talk against the Japanese like most people; however, they do feel that they must be overcome. Not every Jap is a brute; for example, there was one who befriended them and gave them more food. He had been kind and good. The American internees tried to persuade him to surrender to the American Army, but he said he had to face his destiny; so for his kindnesses to the Americans he was killed by the Japanese. Jessie and Bill had been reared with an oriental background. Jessie was taken to Japan when she was a baby, and Bill was born in China.

Now that we have gotten them safely across the Pacific in one direction, let’s go part the way back with another member of the class.

Orice Evans was home during the last part of April on leave before going to Hawaii. Tenney, who is stationed at Bremerton, Washington, at the Puget Sound Navy Yard, went down to San Francisco to see Alice, and I think she arrived just in time to see her take off from the airport. Mrs. Evans says Alice writes glowing letters about Hawaii, which she says is perfectly beautiful. She is at one of the nicest places on the islands and has very good living quarters. Kitty Crawford is also somewhere in Hawaii.

Getting around, but still in the States, is Millie Markham Jackson, who is with her husband, Major Arthur Jackson in Augusta, Georgia.

Speaking of Majors—Mary Katherine Curley was married in the McGuire Chapel at four o’clock on May 19, 1945 to Earl J. Rowe, Major in the United States Marine Corps. She had to wait a long time for him to return from the Pacific, didn’t she? I haven’t had the pleasure of meeting the lucky gentleman, but I hear he was decidedly worth waiting for—in fact, they say he is really wonderful. He is now stationed in Washington.

Soon after Kate and the two boys came back from California they left for Gulfport, Miss., to be with Al while he is in school there.

“Burch” and her daughter, Lyle, are living in St. Augustine while Norman is stationed at Camp Blanding, Fla.

Ken Angus is awaiting orders, but he expects to be stationed in the States, in which case Evelyn will join him.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams (Dot Alston) are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth Anne, on February 8th. Martha Elliott will be in New York City for the summer term beginning June 29, 1945. She will attend Columbia University and Union Theological Seminary working toward a Master’s Degree in Religious Education.

Rosalie Oakes is in Hartford, Connecticut as Director, Student-industry Project for the Student Christian Movement in New England, June 26-August 27.

I have enjoyed the contacts I have had with you all as class alumnae secretary and I hope you will send a lot of news next year to my successor.

JUDY FLORANCE.

1940—

Dear 40’s,

Before giving you the details of our Fifth Reunion, I want to begin by telling you that your Class Secretary, Harriet Yeamans, is now in Washington working for J. Vaughan Gary, and as soon as she gives me her address there I will send it on. It goes without saying that we will miss her greatly but as long as she is happy in her work and promises to come back often and give a personal account of herself, we can only wish her the best of luck and success.

For those in our class who were not able to get to the Reunion, I’ll try to give you as much of the news as possible—that by which I mean as much as I am able to remember. Credit goes to Libby Alvis and Marie Jordan for the arrangements and plans for the dinner; those two gave generously of their time and energy in making the affair the grand occasion that it was. After the May Day ceremonies were over, we met in the formal garden and indulged in a tasty supper. It was certainly a wonderful feeling for us to be back together as the class of ’40 again, and especially to you “Forties” who were absent, all of us thought about you and missed you. Here’s looking forward to seeing you in 1950! By the way, there were some twenty of us present; so you can see for yourself that the words were flying fast and furiously.

Mrs. Dallas Grubbs, “Teach,” sent a very nice letter expressing her regrets and a request that the words were flying fast and furiously.

You need
GOLDEN GUERNSEY MILK
More
Vitamin richness—minerals—and extra energy
AMERICA’S TABLE MILK
Authorized Dealer
VIRGINIA DAIRY CO.
"Home of Better Milk"
her mother's home. Mighty glad to have you home, Dell. Along the humorous lines, I might say that Annabel Hessel came to the dinner late again and with the proper apologies stating that her bulldog won third place at the dog show. Let us know how you like working with the News Leader.

Margaret Crabtree Sutherland was there after a long stay away from Richmond and Florence Parker Quin managed to get away from her household duties long enough to make the rounds. It was grand seeing Anne Ellis Harrison and Frances Dickinson Parsons.

This just about winds up and brings to an end the news that I can give you about the girls and the Fifth Reunion. Sorry that more of you weren't able to come, but then you can have hopes that surely by 1950 most of us will be able to celebrate our 10th Reunion.

Your new Class Secretary is anxious to hear from all of you; so until next time when I hope to have found out about the rest of you, please write.

MILDRED GUSTAFSON DONOHUE
6 Westham Parkway
Phone: 4-6073
Richmond 21, Virginia.

1942—

Dear 42's,

Yes, another young man has been entered on our roll of babies: Louise Hall Moser's little Thomas Reynolds arrived May 27. Congratulations!

We have another wedding or two—Mary Grace Scherer and George Evans Taylor were married on May 19. They are living in Charlotte, N. C., where George is an F.B.I. investigator. Virginia Parker's engagement to A. C. James Hoyt Dozier, USNAC, has just been announced. Plans are for a late summer wedding, I believe.

Clarine Cunningham Bergren and little David have been back in Richmond since David left for overseas several months ago. And Richmonds may be seeing Ethne Higginbotham around some this summer, too. Higgie is now a B.D., and is taking some clinical work at St. Elizabeth's in Washington. In September they will go to Dayton, Ohio, where he will be assistant pastor of the First Baptist Church.

As for more news—I don't know it. See what you can dig up this summer and let us have it for the fall BULLETIN.

Sincerely,

ROSALIE.

1943—

Dear Class of 1943,

Well, I guess we are getting old. There have been two classes graduated from our Alma Mater since we left. I think that I'll take the roll in alphabetical order and I omit anyone, it is your fault; for I have begged you to write to me.

Evelyn Allen Krause and Charles are back in Richmond. He is a full-fledged minister and is seeking a church around here. Mickey Allman is teaching Mathematics in Glen Allen and from reports is one of the best teachers they have. Frances Beazley Wood came home when Bob went overseas. I bumped into her on the street. She looks fine as usual. Reba is teaching at Brookneal High School in Brookneal, Va. I believe that Jean Bowers Mc Cannom is playing housewife while Sam goes to the Seminary. Cozy is still at Arlington and continues to rise. Pam Carpenter is in Norfolk, while Fay is in Manassas, Virginia. That reminds me that I saw her, Marjorie Clements, Barbara Fuller and Jeanice Johnson in Miller & Rhoads Tea Room on May Day. We had quite a reunion with what Elizabeth Webb, Audrey Foster, Mickey Allman, June Hargrove, Baby Doll Hinchman, Peggy Jeanne Anderton, Mary Pauli, Dolly Garwood, Florine Nuckols, and I was eating and going en masse to May Day, where we saw also Lelia Pierce and Annie Arwood. Ann Chamblish Surber is working at Camp Pickett. Dolly Dorsey Garwood is spending the summer in New York. Dave is in the Pacific and it's back to Hopewell to teach again next winter for Dolly.

I had a nice long letter from Pepper Gardner Hathaway several months ago. I understand Helen Fix is back in Richmond although I haven't see her. Shirley Huxter still loves her job at Langley Field. I saw her several weeks ago. Same old gal! Florine is here in Richmond although she keeps herself rather scarce. Pudge Phillips is out at Westhampton assisting in the English Department. Doing a good job, too. That's all I know. Please write to me so I can pass it on to you.

MAX WILLIAMS.

1944—

Dear 44's,

Our most important news is about our class baby, Barbara Louise Stansbury, born April 25, wins our Baby Cup. Bath (who is named for her two grandmothers) has dark hair and deep blue eyes and is so pretty. Ann (Burcher) Stansbury says for you to come to see her—you have a standing invitation.

By the time you get this BULLETIN Dot Monroe will be Mrs. Hild—she is being married June 19. That will be a real 1944 reunion with all the girls who are able, going to Norfolk. Mollie Warner is coming down to be one of the attendants.

May Day was lovely. The weather was threatening and the Greek Theater festivities were held in the gym—does that have a familiar sound? Among the out-of-town girls were Ruth (Van Ness) Cotter, who is living in Norfolk and teaching English; Dot Monroe, Helen Curtis, Betsy Rice, and Dot Inken. Most of the girls living in town were there, including Shirley (Kipps) Graves, Mary Gunter Edmonds, Nathalie Lun, and Ann Howard with her fiancé, a fellow Medical School student and very nice.

Barbara Grey was the only out-of-towner back for Alumnae Day.

Mary Lee Clary writes from the University of North Carolina that she has been specializing in the field of embryology and emphasizing such things as constriction experiments in the frog's egg and chromosome studies in the tail tips of local salamanders. She will spend the summer at Camp Junalaska as a tennis counselor.

Note under the Change-of-Job Department. Kay Hanley is now taking training for an airline hostess. Lois Hester will teach physical education at Waynesboro next year, and will spend the month of July at a conference at Mountain Lake. Evermond has returned home because of her father's health. Juanita Tiller will teach at Highland Springs again next year, but is working this summer with the Baptist Council, as is Martha Burnett. Martha, Kay Sanderson, and Nell Collins will enter the Louisville Training School (Missionary) next fall.

Mimi Hill, who is scheduled to receive her M.A. in July, is pinned. I don't know the boy's name, but he sounds like a grand person, a veteran who has returned to the University under the G.I. bill.

We are no longer the Baby Alumnae. Greetings to the Class of 1945.

Love,

BILLY JANE.

Local Clubs

Atlanta

President: EDITH DEWITT,
116 West Avenue, Decatur, Georgia.

We are so few down here—and so far from Westhampton—that our chapter is most informal, and we get together a couple of times a year because we enjoy each other and enjoy talking over college days, and because we want to hear what is happening at Westhampton now. I believe that each of us is deeply interested in the growth and development and the life of the college, and for that reason it gives us quite a lift to get a personal message of some sort from you and Miss Keller, which can be read at the meet-
we do that warrants being "reported" on. Perhaps from what I've given you, you can gather what facts you can use. The main thing is that we're eight Westhamptonites here in Atlanta, who enjoy getting together and who will be glad to welcome any other alumnae into the chapter who may wander this way.

Baltimore
President: HERMINE L. HOEN,
7 Orkney Court, Baltimore 12, Md.

Westhampton Alumnae in Baltimore had their last meeting of the season on Tuesday evening June 5, at my house. There were seven alumnae here and we all enjoyed getting together again. We were so happy that Lt. Doris Turnbull Wood came from Bainbridge to be with us.

Jayne Maire Massie was here and gave us a detailed description of her visit to Bel Air High School's College Day. She said that the girls were interested in Westhampton and we all feel that is a good advertisement to have a representative go again next year.

Others present at the meeting were Ilse Schott, Jo Ann Kent Bouchard, Eugenia Kidick Steck and Alexi Hardaway Prince.

The members decided to keep the same officers for the coming year. Hermine Hoen is President and Ilse Schott, Secretary-Treasurer.

We adjourned for the summer and our next meeting will be in the fall. Christine Duling Sponsler has invited us to her house for the next meeting.

Richmond
President: EMILY PARKER KENDIG,
(Mrs. E. L. Kendig, Jr.),
5807 York Road, Richmond, Va.
Phone 4-9101.

The spring meeting of the Richmond Chapter of Westhampton Alumnae was held at a luncheon at Franklin Terrace Tea Room, Saturday, April 28, 1945. There was an unusually large attendance.

Mary Virginia Daughtrey, who had been treasurer for three years, offered her resignation. Billie Jane Crosby, '44, will succeed her.

Elizabeth Gaines was unable to be present at the luncheon and Leslie Booker gave her report on the results of Westhampton's part in the University of Richmond Campaign. She thanked the Richmond group for their cooperation in the recent successful city-wide campaign for $300,000.

Dr. Susan Lough then explained the plans and aspirations of the San Francisco Conference, a very timely subject, as the conference opened that week.

The next meeting of the Richmond Chapter will take place in October.

Tidewater
President—Miss POLLYANNA SHEPHERD,
1053 Naval Avenue, Portsmouth, Va.

On April 20th the Tidewater Chapter had a tea for high school girls of Norfolk and Portsmouth. Miss Keller and Miss Turnbull were present and talked with the girls about Westhampton and its advantages. A number of high school students attended the tea and some of these are planning to enter Westhampton in the fall.

On April 21st Miss Keller, Miss Turnbull, and Mrs. Booker were guides of the Tide-water Chapter at its spring luncheon meeting. Miss Keller and Miss Turnbull spoke of the various changes at Westhampton in recent years and told of further changes that are to be made during the coming year. Mrs. Booker told of the progress that is being made in the Million Dollar Campaign.

The following officers were elected to serve for the year 1945-46: Pollyanna Shepherd, '37, president; Gene Shepard, '44, vice-president; Violet Cervarich Simpson, '29, secretary-treasurer; Lois Kirkwood, assistant secretary-treasurer; Helen Caulfield Ballard, '35, reporter.

Plans for the coming year include a luncheon in September with students who are planning to return to or enter Westhampton in the fall as guests; a luncheon meeting in November; a tea at Christmas for students and alumnae; a tea for high school students early in 1946; and a luncheon meeting in May. We are also planning for active participation in the Million Dollar Campaign.

Washington
President: ALICE GARNETT THOMAS,
(Mrs. Carroll Thomas),
1312 23rd Street, S., Arlington, Va.

The Washington Alumnae Club held its spring meeting in the Activities Building of Calvary Baptist Church in March. Evelyn Cosby, Emeral Bristow, and Virginia Russell gave reports on their visits to various Washington high schools, where they enjoyed the opportunity of telling prospective students about Westhampton. We were especially delighted to have a surprise visit and talk from Miss Keller, to make our meeting complete.

Estelle Kemper Butler spoke interestingly and informatively on the Dumbarton Oaks Conference, its history and purpose as well as its potentialities as a means toward lasting peace. As a result of a proposal made at the meeting, letters were sent in behalf of the Washington Club to the United States delegates to the Conference.

We are planning a benefit bridge party to be held in June, to raise funds for our group contribution to the Million Dollar Campaign.

Our group is glad to welcome as newcomers to the Washington Westhamptonites Mildred Lewis, '38, and Harriet Yeaman, '40, who is working in Congressman Gary's office, and to have Agnes (Bunny) Deaton, '39, back in the city, where she has an illustrating job.

CHARLOTTE ANN DICKINSON, Supt.

The Cover
The front cover shows Dr. Boatwright receiving his fiftieth anniversary kiss from his granddaughter, Donna Lynch, while her sister Frederick looks on.

Passed by the Censor
(Continued from page 9)
to enter the University in the second semester. Dr. Muse, serving with the Red Cross, expects to return in time to take up his teaching in the Law School in September.

Lt. John M. Bareford, '40, from "Somewhere in the Pacific," notes that he has been in the Army three years and that in 27 more years he can retire. He is with a Gas Rating Detachment, along with Sgt. Harold McVay, '42.

Lt. (ig) James McDonald, '40, has recently been commissioned in the Navy Medical Corps and is intern in Providence Hospital, Seattle, Washington.

Lt. William ReMine, '40, has been called on active duty with the Army Medical Corps.

Harold L. Wyatt, '37, served for three years in the Army and recently received a medical discharge. He retired as a first lieutenant and is now in business in South Boston, Va.

The Alumni Office should have a correspondent in Pearl Harbor. Just a few of those stationed there, or passing through that cross roads of the Pacific in recent weeks: Lt. (ig) Warren Pace, '43, Lt. (ig) Mac Pitt, Jr., '42, Chief Specialist Ralph A. Ross, Jr., '33, Sp.(A) 5/c, George Clinton Moore, '41, Ens. South Trimble, '45, Ens. James Echols, '43, Yoeman Harry Stein, '45, Ens. Robert McDanel, '45.

Ens. Robert W. Shiflett, '39, is flying for the Navy off a carrier somewhere in the Atlantic.

Capt. Arthur Brown, '43, AUS Chaplain's Corps, recently returned to the U. S. with the 44th Division with which he had been serving in Europe. The division returned as a unit aboard the Queen Elizabeth.

Sgt. Paul C. William, '33, is stationed at Hotel Asheville, Asheville, N. C.

The News Leader sports page recently carried a picture and article about T/Sgt. Roland C. Robins, '29, USMC. "Monk" has been on leave from service in the Pacific and is now stationed at the Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

T/4 Ben W. (Foots) Veasey, '36-'37, is still in Europe with the 141st F. A. Bn.

Major Mintree Folkes, '34, lost his right leg in the battle for the islands of Iwo Jima. He is now in the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia.

Captain Eugene Terry Dennis, '41, AAF Chief Test Pilot at Florence Army Air Base until last April, flew to England just before the final shots were fired in the war. He flew his A-26 back over the South Atlantic route.

Signing off for this issue, we again ask you for letters, clippings and photos. Buzz that public relations office of yours and get hello if you make leave near your old stomping ground. We want to see you and it will give us a chance to report your whereabouts to those classmates of yours.

[ 21 ]
Alumni Campaigners
(Continued from page 3)

Strawberry; Dr. R. S. Owens, '04; Rev. Jesse Davis, '25, Valley Association; Rev. T. Lee Richardson, '30, Wise County, and Rev. Fred Harcum, '32, Lebanon Association.

Rev. Clyde V. Hickerson, '20, is chairman of the committee for the Richmond City Churches which have oversubscribed their quota.

Such is the record of Alumni participation in the plans for a greater future of the University.

**Necrology**


Dr. Marion W. Ramsone, 1919-'22, died in Washington, D.C., March 17, 1945.

Dr. William B. Thornhill, '85, died in Lynchburg, Virginia, April 3, 1945.

Rev. L. H. Suddith, 1884-'85, of Sandston, Va., died in Richmond, April 3, 1945. He had retired from the active ministry in 1941, after serving various churches in Virginia for fifty-seven years.


Logan R. Lee, 1918-19, died in Richmond, April 11, 1945.

Noble R. Crossley, 1913-17, died in New York, April 20, 1945. He was a native of Virginia but had been engaged in business in New York for a number of years. He was a former president of the New York Alumni Chapter.

Judge Edgar Lee Allen, LL.B., '02, died in Birmingham, Ala., February 28, 1945. He was a judge of the Alabama Court of Common Pleas.

James F. Strother, '12, died in Dallas, Texas, April 25, 1945.

Rev. Mercer O. Clark, '29, for the past year an instructor in Fork Union Military Academy, died in Farmville, Va., May 25, 1945. He was a former pastor of the Cool Springs and Walnut Grove Baptist Churches in Hanover County, and a veteran of the First World War.

James H. Corbitt, 1886-'88, a prominent lawyer of Suffolk, Va., died in Richmond, June 21, 1945.

Geddes Henry Winston, '96, son of the late Charles H. Winston, for many years professor of physics in Richmond College, died in Richmond, June 25, 1945.

R. C. Stearnes, M.A., '87, of Hempstead, New York, died May 27, 1945. He was a former Superintendent of Public Instruction of Virginia.

James L. Powell, Jr., '04, of Muscogee, Oklahoma, died May 3, 1945.

Gordon M. Wallace, 1867-'68, of Richmond, one of the oldest alumni of Richmond College, died June 9, 1945.

Rev. J. T. Garland Moore, '26, died at his home in Cradock, Va., June 16, 1945. After serving various churches in Eastern Virginia he had been for the past five years pastor of the Cradock Baptist Church.

Hannan G. Freeman, LL.B., '93, of Lawrenceville, Va., died June 30, 1945, in Richmond. Until his retirement, a few years ago, he had engaged in the insurance business in Richmond. He was a brother of Dr. Allen W. Freeman of Baltimore and Dr. Douglas S. Freeman of Richmond.

Dr. Osbourne A. Ashworth, 1915-'17, of Richmond, died in Gloucester County, July 5, 1945. After graduation from the Medical College of Virginia and special study at Catawba Sanatorium and the Mayo Clinic, he had engaged in the private practice of medicine in Richmond since 1923.

**Chaplain on Okinawa**

Chaplain Rupert R. Clement, '18, uncovered the work of earlier missionaries on Okinawa when he overheard some of the native nurses aides singing familiar hymns. When the old tune "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" revealed to the Chaplain that Chris­tian missionaries had been at work in the area, he inquired through an interpreter and discovered that there was one Baptist Church in the neighborhood with twenty active members.

"I had difficulty in making them understand that I wanted to hear them sing, but when I began to sing, they joined me in Japanese. When I left them they waved and said 'goodbye'—the one English word they knew."

Later, while conducting a service for about 50 Jap POW's in a stockade, the Jap churchmen not only sang all the old songs, but the chaplain discovered a lay preacher and through him (with the aid of an interpreter) conducted an entire service. The local preacher even made the prayer and read the 103rd Psalm.

**Annual Meeting**

The annual meeting of the General Society of Alumni was held this June jointly with the Westhampton-R.F.I.—Woman's College Alumnae Association on the occasion of the testimonial dinner to Dr. Boatwright. The results of the ballot for the election of officers of the General Society and the election of officers of the Alumni Council will be found on the first page of this BULLETIN.

**Stalag Luft I**

(Continued from page 9)

time I could think of little but that beautiful candy bar I had left in the nose turret.

By April 30th the Russians had come so close that the Germans took off and left us in full control of the camp. The next night we made contact with the Russians. That night of May 1st was an eventful one for the prisoners at Stalag Luft I. We saw the first of our liberating allies. We heard that Adolph Hitler was dead—and we heard the "Hit Parade" which had quite appropriately as its top tune—DON'T FENCE ME IN!
WANTED
Alumni Service Records!!!

The Alumni office is compiling a personal file on all Alumni who have served in the armed services during this war. To make this record complete, we ask Alumni, families and friends to help us by filling out this sheet and returning it to the Alumni office. Be sure to answer in full, giving type of assignment (combat and noncombat), names of campaigns, and names of battles. Feel free to extend this information onto the back of this sheet or onto additional pages. We also ask this information for men who have given their lives in service.

This information will be of great value in our historical record. Send us also descriptive news stories and letters, and a service photo that we can keep. Please fill out and return immediately.

NAME ________________________________
(Last) (Given) (Rank) (College Year)

HOME ADDRESS ____________________________

SERVICE ADDRESS ____________________________

(Please indicate to which address Bulletin and letters should be sent)

UNITS OR ASSIGNMENTS ____________________________

CAMPAIGN RIBBONS AND BATTLE STARS
__________________________________________

MEDALS AND DECORATIONS ____________________________

ADDITIONAL RECORDS ____________________________

(Tear Out and Send in Immediately)

(over)
SUPREME GOOD HEALTH IS ESSENTIAL TO BEAUTY » » »

PROPER FOOD IS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD HEALTH » » » »

MILK IS NATURE'S MOST NEARLY PERFECT FOOD » »

RICHMOND DAIRY Company

*More people in Richmond drink Richmond Dairy Milk than all others combined. There must be a reason.
Yes, Chesterfields are packed with pleasure...for your smoking enjoyment. Their RIGHT COMBINATION...WORLD'S BEST TOBACCOS gives you the three things that mean all the benefits of smoking pleasure...

REAL MILDNESS...COOLER SMOKING
BETTER TASTE

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