Ah—a capitalist!

Now—it's just a penny in a piggy bank. But soon his piggy will be full. Then the pennies will be taken to a real savings bank.

The bank will put his pennies to work. Some of these pennies almost certainly will be invested in electric utility securities. Banks prefer these securities because sound business management has made them a dependable investment—as dependable as electric service itself.

So, the little boy has a personal stake in the electric power industry. Practically every American has—millions as direct stockholders, other millions as savings bank depositors and life insurance owners.

This is the American economic system. It's called capitalism. It's a good system. It helped make America great. And it will continue to open doors of opportunity for all little boys and girls with piggy banks.

* Hear NELSON EDDY in “THE ELECTRIC HOUR” with Robert Armbruster’s Orchestra. Sundays, 4:30 P.M., EST, CBS Network.

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY
Dear Alumnus:

My first word is one of praise and appreciation of those who have worked so earnestly and so well for the Alumni Association. For those who have planned Homecoming and Alumni Day programs, who have labored over the address files during months when addresses were changing constantly, who have tried to preserve the war records of our men in the armed services, for those who have carried on the publication of the Alumni Bulletin.


To Robert M. Stone who managed to collect enough money to pay the costs of publishing the Bulletin and performing other Alumni Association functions.

To Alton Williams and Ralph C. McDanel and Edward C. Peple, members of the Bulletin Editorial Committee.

Particularly to Alton Williams. Although not an alumnus, he worked heart and soul for the Alumni Association. As chairman of the editorial committee, his was the lion’s share of the work of writing, editing and preparing copy for publication. Every alumnus knows how well he did that job. That and a multitude of other jobs which make him one of the busiest men on this busy campus.

And it is a busy campus! There are figurative “Standing Room Only” signs in all of the classrooms. At Richmond College where returned veterans compose more than five-eights of the record enrollment of 800 men, application for admission had to be refused because any further admissions would have strained to the danger point our already overtaxed facilities.

The situation presents a challenge which the University is accepting readily. A new dormitory is on paper and probably will be under construction when this Bulletin reaches you. A new library and a new Student Center Building for Richmond College are in the offing. A substantial increase will be made to the endowment of approximately $3,000,000.

Undoubtedly the iron is hot. Now is the time to strike. Academically, spiritually, financially, and geographically the University of Richmond is prepared to take its place among the foremost educational institutions in the South. It needs only the wholehearted support of its alumni to elevate it to a place of preeminence.

We need a University of Richmond tradition. A tradition which can be built only through unbroken lines of fathers, sons and grandsons, all alumni of the University. Families like the Sanfords, the Dickinsons, the Wickers, the Habels, the Hoovers, the Pitts...

Now is the time for all good alumni, by word and deed, to build a bigger, a greater University.

Cordially,

JOSEPH E. NETTLES, Executive Secretary.
A Vision of World Citizenship

By SAMUEL CHILES MITCHELL
Emeritus Professor of History

Vicarious has been Virginia’s rôle in history. The mother colony, situated midway on the Atlantic, its mission has been to mediate the differences between North and South. Thus sympathy is the source of Virginia’s creative leadership. In the Revolution, the Old Dominion was the favorite child of England; but due to her sympathy with Massachusetts and the principles involved, she cast her lot with the suffering colonists and gave Washington to the common cause. So also with the Southern Confederacy, it was sympathy with the seceding states that induced Lee to side with South Carolina.

Hence the Virginia Mind is reasonable, moderate, tolerant and fair. It is this mind that constitutes the strength of the University of Richmond. In every class I faced there I felt this fact and it is the mark of the great body of alumni scattered in responsible posts throughout the world! Something of the wisdom of Washington lingers, like a moral deposit, in the souls of Virginia’s youth. They cannot be stampeded. Back of every proposition put before them these students see a glowing question mark. Moderation is their mood. The golden mean is their way.

I could mention the names of a host of Alumni whose careers illustrate this truth, such as Thomas B. Adams, Douglas S. Freeman, Morris Sayre, Jacob Billikopf, A. Willis Robertson, Josiah Morse, T. Justin Moore, and Stuart McGuire—to list only a few at random.

It is this type of leadership mankind needs today, when extremes are running riot. “There is a river in the sea,” wrote Matthew Fontaine Maury. There is likewise a Gulf-Current in the twentieth century. This cosmic trend is the organization of the world as a community. That is the emerging idea in our age, a social atomic bomb, which lies back of World Wars and the League of Nations. Woodrow Wilson caught the vision. Dirty politics diverted America at the time. Our repentance has been deep. Today the seat of the United Nations is fixed on our soil. America’s glorious course is set for cooperation for the common good. Wilson is justified by the sequence of human experience.

As a result of America’s victory at once in Europe and Asia—across both oceans—the colleges have now to train men for world responsibilities. This is the new sense of mission that throbs in every college.

The whole outlook has changed overnight. The boys that left our classrooms for the war are returning as citizens of the world and responsive to the claims of mankind. It is nothing less than a revolution in the thinking of the American soldier serving in India, Africa or Europe. As a result, colleges are pipping their shell. World Government is in process of being.

At Lake Mohawk, in 1911, I heard that Persian Prophet declare: “From the earliest Hebrew times we have emphasized the unity of God; has not the hour come when we must stress the unity of man?” Suppose we had heeded that truth before the World Wars!

What changes in American colleges will this resplendent age demand? Well, recall the fight the physical sciences made for a place in the curriculum in the era of Darwin and Huxley. The big laboratories are now here. Then review the struggle which the social sciences waged for recognition. Today history and economics are taught in all colleges. Changes on a similar scale must be made now in the spirit and scope of the universities. Thus the colleges thrill with a novel purpose of duty divine as they take up this mighty challenge. New visions, new resources, new energies exert themselves in the schools, as they, like spiritual dynamos, get into action.
Writing Combat History With the 5th Army

By SIDNEY T. MATTHEWS, '36

I

in the popular mind an historian may well be the drudge who, ensconced in an easy chair, pores over musty documents and heavy tomes that for him lie undisturbed in the innermost recesses of libraries. Though far from true even for his civilian counterpart, the military historian of World War II sat in few easy chairs but stayed close to the men and events he wrote about. For the first time in any war historians on a large and organized scale followed the fighting troops into the field and while the action was still going on gathered material firsthand from the participants.

Though most men who served in World War II found no military equivalent for their civilian training, it was my good fortune after countless humdrum jobs in the service to have the chance along with five other historians to collect and write the military history of the Fifth Army, which fought for nineteen months all the way up the Italian boot from Salerno to the Alps. Although I wrote parts of four of the nine massive volumes of Fifth Army History and collaborated on two of the pamphlets, my principal interest and much of my time was concentrated in collecting the facts and writing the story of small-unit actions. They alone, it seemed to me, were samples of what the war was really like on the fighting front— a series of platoon, company, and battalion actions, theoretically under unified control, frequently under none at all, each outfit doing a part to break a line, cross a river, defend a position or exploit a breakthrough.

After an outfit came out of the line to a rest area, I interviewed the officers and enlisted men who had taken part in the action and went with them in detail over the battleground— something which had been impossible while the fighting still raged. For example, after the important battle for Mt. Argentario, the critical point in the Gothic Line that ran across the North Apennines between Florence and the Po Valley, I went over the ground minutely with the battalion commander and his rifle company commanders, found out where each had been located and where each thought his men had been at each stage of the struggle, the exact route of advance, the locations of enemy positions, and a host of other things which many of them could not locate on a map or aerial photograph but all knew intimately on the ground.

Another time I climbed the same 3,000-foot mountain from the bottom in company with the squad leaders, platoon leaders, and platoon sergeants, following the routes they had followed in several attacks against the objective. At times I thought surely I would fall off the narrow ridgeline. Only by grasping the bushes where icicles hung down like frozen claws did I manage to hang on. More used to the grind than I, the combat men who were with me found the climb easier, and effortlessly, it seemed, moved up the ridge past familiar spots. Now these soldiers who had been the front-line leaders in the attacks against the enemy's log and stone bunkers, saw the mountain really for the first time. In the battle they had had to crawl or crouch on the ground and could catch only fleeting glimpses of the terrain around them, for the enemy was close by. Now, however, the only Germans were the frozen and maggot-eaten corpses that lay sprawled in the rocks or were half hidden in waterlogged foxholes.

One of the most informative trips I ever took was a reconnaissance I made over the ground with a company commander who had lost his way in an attack and had taken his men to the wrong ridge. After the battle was over and his outfit came out of the line, the company commander and I went back over the route which his company had followed that night. After several hundred yards' walk, we came to the base of a huge bowl, at the top of which towered two peaks, one on either side and, from that vantage point, equally prominent. In the darkness the company commander had selected the wrong peak as his objective and had led his men up its slopes toward the top. Because of the mistake the next day his men had to fight like demons on bare exposed rock ledges against an enemy who could observe every movement they made and pick them off almost at will. During the day-long struggle the company lost 95 men and the company commander still thought he was on his objective, though actually he was 300 yards away from it. Until he retraced his steps with me, he could not tell the correct route of his advance and I could not understand why he had made what appeared, on closer study, a perfectly natural mistake.

As for written records, the main reliance of historians writing about other wars, I found they had limited usefulness in my work. Though they contained intelligence information, orders, and plans for attack, they provided only a fragmentary picture. Because of darkness, lack of communication, or lack of the ability of the reporting officer or noncom to make a thorough survey, the report which came back to the higher echelon might be from 200 to 500 yards in error. As any infantryman knows, a mistake like that can make a tremendous difference when you are on the receiving end of an artillery barrage.

Being an enlisted man until the end of the war in Europe presented certain handicaps in the work, though none of them, I would say, were insuperable. Owing to the Army's caste system, the average enlisted man would have a hard time talking with a colonel or a general about his outfit's mistakes, or even sometimes to see the general. Yet through individual initiative and tact, the nature of the inquiry, and the officer's desire to get publicity for his outfit's part in the fighting, it was possible to overcome the drawbacks and find out the facts, even if the enlisted man had to gulp down C-rations from a mess kit and sleep on the wet ground or a hard stone floor while the "rank" ate sumptuously in the dining room of an Italian villa and rested at night on the air mattress in his trailer or a soft bed of native make. Despite such annoying differences between the ranks in the Army, there was one advantage to being an enlisted historian, for enlisted men as well as junior and sometimes senior officers opened up to me more freely and frankly than they would to other officers. In my opinion the best status for a military historian would have been that of a special agent, such as a criminal investigator in the Counterintelligence Division and the Counterintelligence Corps of the Army, so that there would have been no line drawn because of rank.

One thing I found was that citations for combat decorations are very suspect sources for accurate information regarding military operations. Although many medals which are given are deserved, a surprising number are not and, for various reasons, thousands are never given which should be. [Ed.: No "sour grapes" here. Author Matthews has the bronze star for "meritorious service in support of combat operations."] Even for those that are earned, the citations, in all too

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I FEEL more competent to describe South America from the air than afoot, for ten full days of looking down gave me a permanent picture of its physical contours. To a land-bound person like myself the mere experience of travelling 18,000 miles by plane, at altitudes ranging from 10,000 to 16,000 feet, was memorable. And my outstanding general impressions of the flight are the vastness of the great South American continent; the interminable stretches and overpowering proportions of the Andes; the limitless Brazilian jungle; the bigness of the Amazon.

While flying the west coastal range of the Andes, I remembered that Saint Exupery, writing of air pioneering over the southern end of those mountains, spoke of "this mineral earth," where by accident, it seemed, a few volcanic craters had filled up with a little tillable soil for man to inhabit, and a few sprigs of grass had sprung up to comfort him. After flying the Andes one has the impression of a very mineral earth.

Another general impression received from the air, though perhaps I am too literal, is the comparative lack of color in a continent which inspired such books as "The Purple Land" and "The Green Continent."

I shall set down briefly our itinerary, with varying uses and antiquity, turned in to the homes of rich and poor throughout Colombia, where they were. After the usual Latin-American late dinner we had two hours for sleep before a 3:30 a.m. call from the airport, and a wailing dance orchestra just under our balcony, lulled us through those hours. I fell out of bed that first night in South America!

**Bogota, Colombia—**Someone has said that a sketch of Bogota should be done in charcoal—gray, lowering skies, breathless cold air, at an altitude of 8,500 feet—No furnaces in the city—Overflowing streets and trolleys, everyone wearing some heavy black wrap. The warmest color I saw was a museum collection of gold, in varying forms, of varying uses and antiquity, turned in to the national treasury several years ago, from homes of rich and poor throughout Colombia, where they had been tucked away for countless generations—an artistic treasure betokening an ancient unrecorded Colombian culture, and valued at over a million dollars.

**Cali, Colombia—**Not on our official itinerary, but we were "grounded" there for several days—A small town, at the foot of a mountain, full of flowers, the blossoming flame tree, exotic birds with rauous songs, jangling church bells, loud juke boxes, strident voices, and terrible "old fashioned."

**Lima, Peru—**A city of fascinating atmosphere, sensed as well as seen—Again a lack of color due to the quake-proof structure of their buildings (The city was twice completely destroyed by earthquake). Very dry—all vegetation dependent on irrigation. Once in fifty years or so Lima gets a few drops of rain (The airport natives and hotel porters were interested in my umbrella and raincoat which I carried to save luggage-weight). There are beautiful and distinguished buildings and an interesting cathedral where the poor old mummy that was once Francisco Pizarro, national hero, murdered by the Spaniards in 1541, is preserved in a glass case. General, is still subject to the indignity of tourist scrutiny. Lima’s Archeological Museum was its chief attraction for me, showing evidence of a full-fledged Peruvian culture before 500 B.C.

**Santiago de Chile—**A dignified city of snow-capped mountain vistas, pleasant parks, attractive homes, substantial government buildings and a tidy, bustling business section. Another city of earthquakes, and of concrete block, colorless architecture. Flowers beyond description—tremendous roses of unbelievable colors (and no fragrance!) red, white, pink geraniums growing like vines, cineraria, poinsettias, begonias, heliotrope, snapdragons, bird of paradise plants and calla lilies growing almost wild. The hospitality of the local lawyers was lavish, but few Chilean wives attended any functions so connected with their husbands’ professional life. The ones who did were gracious, cultured ladies of great charm—Chilean women are beautiful, well-dressed, leisurely (speaking only of the small wealthy class), and their hats are wondrous creations of straw, ribbon and flowers, towering above magnificent hair-dos.

**Buenos Aires, Argentina—**Third largest city in the Western Hemisphere—A sophisticated, shining white New York, with modern white skyscraper, well-kept parks with really beautiful statuary, handsome public buildings, crowded narrow business streets—Excellent restaurants with incomparable beefsteaks at very low cents a plate; Small groups of strange-looking men in some of the streets, muttering, passing out handbills and gathering crowds, with the police rushing in the opposite direction.

**Rio de Janeiro, Brazil—**The natural beauty spot supreme, and full of color—Bluest of skies and water, a harbor of mountain islands, emerald green, and white sandy beaches—Informally dressed women, hatless, stockingless—and general holiday mood. One strange note was the inevitable and universal black umbrella, since November is Rio’s rainy season. Brazil still feels the pinch of war—

(Continued on page 20)
T
e the veterans of World War II achieved a high average of scholarship on the Richmond College campus for the first semester of 1945-46. They have set a high standard for all their fellow students and for the veterans who follow them to this campus. It required most of the first two months of the semester for them to "get the rust off." After that their scholastic accomplishments have been a source of inspiration to their teachers and themselves. Their average grade for the semester not only exceeded that of the current student body but was higher than that of the student body of Richmond College in prewar sessions. They did not earn have been a source of inspiration to their Distinguished Students to which their ratio for the semester not only exceeded that of the thirty-one Richmond College students who earned a place on the Dean's List of deficient list. The student body average for the Warner years of age. Ages of the veterans range from 19 to 39 years. About one-fifth of them are married. Approximately three-fourths of them have either had no college work previously or have had one year of college or less. Not far from one-half of them would never have had an opportunity to earn a college education without educational privileges of the "G. I. Bill of Rights." Because of this latter circumstance many of these men did not take the college preparatory course in high school. Yet many of them have had rather extensive study experiences while in the armed forces. But these men have done a lot of thinking about what they wish to do with the next forty years of their life in the world's work.

These veterans know what they want to do with their lives, the forty years before they retire at age 65. Only eight out of a hundred of them fail to state emphatically what occupation they wish to follow. Even these eight are reasonably sure of their life occupation. Forty-two percent of them want to study business with accountancy as the major interest of a third of this group. Eleven percent want to become engineers. Nine percent want to study medicine. Law and dentistry each claim six percent while chemistry, the ministry and pharmacy each are the choice of four percent. The remaining six percent of the veterans have elected journalism, teaching, governmental service, optometry, social work, the Naval Academy, electronics, library science, forestry, and radio production, in the order named.

The physical growth and development of these veterans stand in striking contrast to that of their younger non-veteran fellow students. They are taller, weigh more, and have a better posture and carriage than the non-veteran. Their experience in training, in battle, and in travel to many parts of the world has given them a "know how" which is a distinguishing characteristic. Their acquaintance with military courtesy gives them a fine sense of politeness and dignity.

One might think that the gap of nearly six years between the age of the average veteran and the young men fresh from high school would make a sharp division between these groups of students. The experience of the first semester does not support this belief. Many veterans prefer to live and work with non-veterans. They say the veteran talks too much about the war when with other veterans. Almost without exception it is impossible by casual observation to tell which students are veterans and which are not veterans in so far as the day to day life of the campus is concerned. It is true that the veteran is not at all interested in college "rah-rah." He thinks that is "kid stuff." In the early days of his life on the campus the veteran takes a "wait and see" attitude toward college fraternities, clubs, organizations and other student activities. Slowly he selects the organizations or activities to which he wishes to attach himself. He likes athletic activities and the sports generally.

The veteran student has lived under discipline for several years. He controls himself well under difficult circumstances. Yet he has a keen sense of justice and quickly resents what he regards to be an injustice. In the armed services "gripping" was not only his means of resenting what he believed to be an injustice or unnecessary hardship, it was a safety valve for his pent up emotions. Yet relatively little of this gr ou sin is heard among the veteran students.

It is natural that the college student veterans, like all other veterans, should form a club of their own. The Richmond College's Veterans' Club was formed early in the first semester of 1945-46. Such a club was formed by the veterans of World War I on the Richmond College campus at the close of the first World War. The World War II Veterans' (Continued on page 23)
Richmond College is like the returned veteran who finds that his wrists and ankles thrust far beyond his cuffs and that his coat bursts at the seams.

This phenomenal growth occurred when 500 students entered in February bringing the enrollment to an all-time high of more than 800. It was only by working with the alumni office in canvassing the city that veterans were able to find room and board. The roads around the campus look like an assembly line of all types of automobiles.

So crowded was the first convocation that students now attend in two shifts of alternate Fridays. The student shop appears to be in the middle of a Christmas Eve shopping spree as vets line up for GI billed supplies and books. The Web photographer had to return for a sitting of 500 more subjects which practically doubles the size of the annual.

Students are doubling up on texts, and teachers are carrying extra classes. Dr. W. L. Prince, asking how many students had not studied math in three to five years, got an almost unanimous answer. "Well, gentlemen," he said, "we're in the same boat for I haven't taught geometry in 30 years." As

Dean of the Summer School, he expects an even larger enrollment for June than the one in February.

More than a third of the vets are majoring in business administration, according to Dr. G. M. Modlin. Many of them in the new insurance classes are pursuing additional courses in the Evening School where the student body hit a record 600.

The faculty was bolstered by the return of six old members, Dr. Matthews is back with notes and photographs collected during 19 months on Italian battle fronts. . . . Dean

(Continued on page 23)

Students and faculty of Westhampton worked feverishly for the World Student Service Fund Drive and hit the top with a bang—one thousand dollars plus boxes and boxes of clothes for the French.

"I'll See You In My Dreams," pink and blue clouds with the tiny faces of cherubs peeping through, men in tux, a few in uniform: add it together and you have a perfect Dream Ball as a setting for the Junior Prom.

Pep songs and Proclamation songs from here, there, and everywhere on campus—some new, some old, some quite original; lots of fun for everybody and lots of rivalry among classes; the result was a great Song Contest on February twenty-seventh.

At long last! It has been publicly announced that work on the new dormitory will begin in the immediate future and Dr. Boatwright tells us that he still hopes that it will be ready for occupancy by the fall of '46.

Never before has there been manifest on this campus more of a student interest in religious matters. With the Rev. Vernon B. Richardson as the speaker, Religious Emphasis Week, February 11-16, truly satisfied a definite student need. Thanks to many of the new students—mostly veterans—there were quite a few lively discussion groups; and with the expression of new ideas and opinions, an amazing thing was discovered—the boys and girls don't always agree!

Alumnae who visited the chapel for the first convocation of the second semester would have seen an amazing sight. The seats were full and men were standing. For the first time we realized what the addition of 800 men would mean and now come new attendance rules for the service—Juniors and Freshmen on the first and third Fridays, Sophomores and Seniors on the second and fourth.
New Day in Football

By THOMAS J. WILEY, '40

FAITHFUL followers of the University of Richmond's football fortunes have no intention of putting Head Coach Johnny Fenlon on the spot by expecting a "bowl team" this fall, but many are the Spider men who say that a "new day" in Spider football is about to begin.

Fenlon, a former George Washington University grid great who succeeded Glen F. Thistlethwaite as head Spider coach in 1942, is a young fellow who played colorful football and who coaches a likewise colorful game.

There's no secret about what kind of an offense Richmond will use this year. Johnny says he will have the Spiders operating from the tricky and fan pleasing T-formation. Fenlon also is a great believer in using the forward pass.

So when the University of Richmond is scheduled to play Saturday games at the City Stadium, fans are going to flock out to the West End plant and pay their money to see good, entertaining football. Full-time assistant coaches at Richmond this year will be Albert H. (Pop) Werner, a former Duke University All-Southern guard, who comes to Richmond from William and Mary College where he served as Carl Voyles' line coach before going into the Navy. Werner will coach the line.

Ed Merrick, an ex-Richmond All-State and All-Southern center, will be another full-time assistant coach. Ed will go back to coaching the freshmen when the first year rule is reinstated. [Ed: Ed has just been appointed football coach at Fork Union where he will take over his duties next fall.]

Also on hand to help out in spring practice was Dick Humbert, now a member of the Philadelphia Eagles of the National Professional Football League. Dick will tutor the ends.

Football prospects at Richmond for the 1946 season are brighter than they have been in the past decade. There was ample evidence of this when 46 candidates reported for the first day of spring practice, February 18.

And with a fellow like Fenlon heading the coaching staff, with his combination of youthful enthusiasm and football knowledge gained while at Richmond and in the Navy, it looks like Johnny is just the fellow to bring the Spiders out of the doldrums.

Fenlon was a great passer himself while at George Washington and he has been making a study of the aerial game ever since. He's sold on the T-formation, which means that the ball will do quite a bit of traveling via the air—a system which pleases the spectators particularly the Duke team they will engage in Durham.

The Spiders will not win all of their games next fall. They may not win most of them. But with Irish John Fenlon at the helm they will play smart, fast, razzle-dazzle football which will please the spectators.

Football Schedule, 1946

Sept. 21—Randolph-Macon at Richmond.
Sept. 28—VMI at Richmond.
Oct. 5—Maryland at College Park.
Oct. 12—Hamden-Sydney at Richmond.
Nov. 2—Virginia at Richmond.
Nov. 9—Davidson at Davidson.
Nov. 16—VPI at Richmond.
Nov. 28—William & Mary at Richmond.

* Tentative.

![COACH JOHNNY FENLON and four of his most eager beavers tear across the turf of Millhiser Field at the start of spring practice February 18. Left to right are Edgar (Sugar) Ralston, fullback; Francis [Fritz] Laurinaitis, guard; Coach Fenlon; Jack Wilbourne, tailback; and Pat Fenlon, scatback younger brother of the varsity coach.](image-url)
I

AM convinced of the therapeutic value of crafts, and it is my job to sell the idea to patients who have limitation of join motion, nerve injuries or warped views of themselves and others. Some need active exercise, others need passive, others therapeutic diversion.

Dressed in a white uniform (white shoes and hose too) I reported for duty at my first hospital. The muscles and nerves, the regulations and points on professional etiquette, the theories that I had been cramming for eight months were bulging in my head; and I knew some of the crafts too. But that did not make the day bright. This November morning held the test tube. For the first time I was facing patients. My knowledge was no good unless I could apply it and establish a favorable rapport with the patients. Would my convictions that Occupational Therapy has its place in the field of medicine become realized to me as a therapist?

My first patient was a man with a fractured humerus and injury to the radial nerve on which a neuropathy had been performed. His first assignment was card weaving. This gave his wrist and fingers exercise, but at this point they were flaccid. With the help of the other hand the treatment began. I gave him a treatment each day for a week and then the patient left on a thirty-five day furlough. During that first week, the patient questioned the why's of O. T. I shared my knowledge with him. He promised to apply a few of the suggestions, such as using his forearm in the supinated position, and his wrist in hyperextension as much as possible. I kept my fingers crossed.

A month later I was on my way to the shop. "Miss B., wait a minute." The voice came from the other side of the parade grounds. It was my patient. He came across and proudly showed me his wrist. "I used it over Christmas, as you told me to do," he said. "I got so I could saw wood. This afternoon I will be at the shop for woodwork." That afternoon I took his measurements. Five, ten degrees improvement in some of the actions of the wrist and forearm. He began a table and by hand he sawed twelve feet of wood. I knew that O.T. worked in action as in theory.

However, Occupational Therapy is just one factor in this patient's improvement. O. T.'s acknowledge and credit nature in the regeneration of the nerve, physiotherapy in the use of electrical stimulation, massage and exercise, remedial gymnastics in the use of apparatus, and the individual's desire as the basis of all.

The psychological factor is probably the key to the success of Occupational Therapy. This is dependent upon the therapist's approach to the patient on his first treatment, her ability to adjust the activity to the patient's particular mental aptitude as well as his physical limitation and her interest in him as an individual through the course of treatments.

I had another patient who was afraid of failing. He was assigned to O.T. because of a fracture to the femur which limited the motion in the knee. We assigned him to work on the potter's wheel for two reasons: he exercised his knee and required no specific result in the use of the clay. For diversion he worked on a plexiglas picture frame. He would stand around and play with the parts, completely afraid to begin. He resented help and encouragement. But somehow he bad to prove to himself that he could make the picture frame. On my part it was a slow process of making one suggestion each day, while carrying on a conversation with him. In about two weeks he finished the frame. The next day he came in and definitely said, "I want to try to use the foot power press. The potter's wheel isn't work enough."

Occupational Therapy shops are set up for woodworking, printing, metal work, knotting, fly-tying, fishing rods, stencilling, block printing, art, plastics, woodcarving and ceramics. Through the crafts O.T. aims to increase muscle balance and coordination, range of motion in joints, and to interest patients in therapeutic diversion. For increased motion in the knee and hip we assign a patient a working on the bicycle saw, foot power press or the foot treadle loom. He is not so conscious of the exercise to the injured limb when he can go home with a what-not, or package of personalized stationery or a rug. For exercise to the shoulder and elbow we suggest long sanding on a table top or weaving with the extension bar attached to the beater on the loom. The patient does not realize the difference in the height to which the therapist has raised the bar each day. For fine finger motion we suggest fly-tying, knotting or leatherwork. The patient has choice in the project. We direct the exercise and instruct in the technique. Then it is good to show the patient the arithmetic figures measuring the results when at intervals we take the readings with the arthrometer. This is the actual proof.

The future of Occupational Therapy lies in the convictions and conscientiousness of each therapist. As a field it has proven its worth to patients and on paper. It is scientifically and medically approved. The army found it essential to the well-rounded reconditioning program in its hospitals. Occupational Therapy was born out of a need during the last World War. During World War II, after twenty-five years of experimentation and practice, the Occupational Therapists were recognized by the War Department as women of a specific profession.

The field in civilian hospitals is rapidly developing. Curative Workshops are opening in cities and centers for children and the industrially injured. As therapists we find that we have a job to do that is not monotonous, but is interesting and challenging. It necessitates energy and enthusiasm, creativeness, and adaptability, emotional stability and a sincere smile. It is not an easy profession, but indeed a satisfying job.
THE Honor Roll of former students who gave their lives during the war, contains fifty-six names and includes all those of whom we have knowledge. The list probably is not complete. The aid of each alumnus is solicited, not only in making the list complete but in furnishing detailed service records of each of the Gold Star men.

At a later date this Spring a memorial service will be held in honor of those of our number who died in the service of their country. Many of us hope that the Richmond College Student Activities Building will be a memorial to them and that it will contain a suitable plaque bearing their names.

In addition to those previously listed in the BULLETIN, the roll of honored dead now includes the names of Frank H. Jordan, Jr., '41, Capt. AUS; Quinton John Madigan, '44, 2nd Lt. AAF; Colin Hayley, '42, Canadian Army, and Robert W. Yowell, '37, Lt. AAF. Captain Jordan, veteran of two years fighting with the famous “Hell on Wheels” Second Armored Division, died October 15 in Germany from wounds received in action there. He took part in the initial invasion of Africa and was decorated with the Silver Star for gallantry. He went through the entire campaign in Sicily and was again decorated with the Silver Star and given the Oak Leaf Cluster. Later, in the invasion of Europe, he won his third decoration, the Bronze Star. Fragmentary but authentic news has been received of the death of John Madigan, former Spider athlete, who was reported shot down over the Pacific.

A similar confirmed report has been received of the death of Colin Hayley. Details of his service record were being sought as the BULLETIN went to press.

Lt. Yowell, missing since January 11, 1945, from a bombing mission over Singapore, was radar officer and a member of one of the first units of the B-29. He had been awarded the Air Medal and had been recommended for the Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal.

The Alumni Office is making a diligent effort to obtain a complete record of each alumnus who served in World War II. In the past several issues—and again in this issue—there has appeared a brief questionnaire which all veterans of World War II have been asked to fill out and return to the Alumni Office. Scores of alumni have complied. Others are urged to fill out the form now.

The Alumni files record the names of 900 alumni who served in the Army, 490 who served in the Navy, and 44 who served in the Marine Corps. These lists are not complete and, in the great majority of cases the individual record is not complete.

Service records of the following alumni have been received since the last issue of the BULLETIN.


H. Marbury Taylor, Col. AUS, Commanding Officer, 3rd Group, Regular Station, T. C., ETO, 4 stars. Bronze Star, Legion of Honor (France).

1924 Oswald F. Hedley, Lt. Col., USPHS. Liaison Officer, USPHS to Hq. first Service Command, Boston; Military Government, ETO; Senior Public Health Officer, Military Government of Cologne.

Edmond A. Hooker, Lt. (D) L, USNR. American Theater, Asiatic-Pacific.


W. Wilkes Baars, Capt. USMC, Pacific Theater, 7 major battles, 3 engagements.


1928 Oscar W. Fary, Jr., Lt. USNR. European, Pacific, AtlanticTheaters.

1930 Jerome Shapiro, Capt. AUS. Surgeon, 244th and 259th C. A. Guadalcanal.

John B. Siegel, Lt. USNR. American Theater.


Ray Harned, Lt. USNR. American Defense, American Area, Asiatic-Pacific, European, African, Middle East.

1932 Clarence L. Kent, Lt. USNR. Atlantic, Mediterranean Theater, 1 star.

J. Kenneth Rader, Commander USNR. Intelligence service, including tour as special investigator of Japanese Aliens, Fifth Naval Dist.; Member and President General Court Martial, Philippine Islands. American Defense, American Area, Asiatic-Pacific (2 Bronze Stars) Philippine Liberation Ribbon.

Gary M. Underhill, Lt. USNR. Office, Asst. Secretary, Navy Department.

1933 Henry L. Brothers, Jr., Lt. USNR. American, European Theaters.

Cary Burkholder, Lt. Comdr. Ean-
African, American, Asiatic-Pacific Theaters.

Mortimer Epstein, 1st Lt., AUS. 437th Troop Carrier Group, ETO, 7 stars. Distinguished Unit Citation.

Clarence J. Gray, Lt. Comdr. USNR. Educational Service Officer, USNAS San Diego; more recently with Bureau of Naval Personnel, Washington, as supervisor of Continental Educational Services Centers.


1935 Frederic R. Freund, Cpl. AUS. 93rd Malaria Control Unit. Pacific Theater. Ken E. Godfrey, T/Sgt. AUS. Shot down over North Sea; prisoner, 21 months. ETO, 1 star.

William W. Leitch, 1st Lt., AAF. Fighter Group, 5th Air Force. Asiatic-Pacific, 2 stars; Philippine Liberation.


Wilfred B. Gregory, Lt. USNR. American Defense, American, ETO, 2 stars; Philippine Liberation, 1 star.


1939 Stuart R. Allen, Lt. (SC) USNR. American Theater, Asiatic-Pacific, 7 stars.

A. E. Anderson, Jr., Lt. USNR. Survivor, SS John Randolph, torpedoed near Iceland on return trip from Murmansk. American Defense, American Theater, ETO, 1 star; Asiatic-Pacific, 2 stars.


James D. Clark, 1st Lt., AAF. American Theater, ETO, 6 stars. Presidential Citation.


Thomas M. Hall, PhM2c, USNR. USS Arkansas.


Francis B. Parker, Agent, C. I. D. ETO, 2 stars.

Bruce Rennie, Jr., Capt. AUS. American Theater, ETO, 5 stars and Bronze Arrowhead for Normandy invasion. American Defense Service Medal. Meritorious Service Plaque Award.

1940 John P. Abernathy, Jr., Lt. (jg) USNR. American, ETO, Asiatic, 7 stars; Philippine Liberation, 2 stars.

Arthur C. Beck, Jr., Lt. USNR. American, ETO, Asiatic-Pacific, 1 battle star.

Richard L. Hollender, PFC, AUS. 91st Division, ETO, 3 stars; Bronze Star. Presidential Unit Citation. Infantryman's Combat Badge.

William F. Kayhoe, Major AAF. B-24 and B-29 combat crew training. Air Medal. Five campaign stars.

Louis R. Farber, Lt. USNR. American, ETO, Asiatic-Pacific, 4 stars; Asiatic Amphibious operations.

Russell Herring, 1st Lt. USNR. ETO, 3 stars; Bronze Star.

Francis D. Shepherd, Jr., Lt. (jg) USNR. American Theater, Philippine Liberation, 1 star; Asiatic-Pacific, 2 stars.

Paul Thomas, Cpl. AUS. Asiatic Theater, 2 stars.

Vincent S. Tiller, 1st Lt. AUS. American Theater, ETO.

Bruce P. VanBuskirk, Lt. Comdr. USNR. ETO, 2 stars, American Theater, Silver Star.


Stanford C. West, Capt. AUS. Paratrooper. New Guinea, Philippine Campaign, Asiatic-Pacific. Bronze Star, Presidential Unit Citation.

J. Richard Willis, Capt., AAF. Hg. 78th Fighter Group, ETO, 6 stars. Presidential Unit Citation.

1941 Robert Bradley, Sgt. USMCR. Pacific Theater, 2 stars.


Arthur E. Jones, Lt. USNR. American Theater. South Pacific, Philippine Liberation, Presidential Unit Citation.

William H. Jones, Jr., Cpl. AUS. 1503rd Service Unit, Camp Lee, Va.


William R. Maynard, Jr., 1st Lt. USN. American Theater, ETO.

Jesse W. Markham, Lt. USNR. American Theater, ETO, 4 stars. British Home Fleet Ribbon.

John K. Moore, Lt. (jg) USNR. Gulf, Caribean, South Atlantic duty.

Thomas E. Pugh, Capt. AUS. Chaplain overseas with 103rd and 71st Inf. Div.

Robert E. Stanley, Lt. USNR. Three Campaign ribbons, 5 battle stars.

Owen F. Tate, PFC, AUS. Med. Detachment, ETO, 4 stars. Bronze Star.

1942 Joseph A. Amrhein, Jr., 1st Lt. AAF. 35 missions over Europe as B-17 pilot. ETO, 4 stars. Six Air Medals.

Melvin W. Burnett, Lt. (jg) Asiatic-Pacific, 2 stars; American Defense, Philippines.

Robert C. Cotten, Jr., Lt. USNR. Participated in invasion of France on USS SC 1329.

Walter R. Gambill, Sgt. AUS. 10th Weather Squadron, Asiatic-Pacific Ribbon, 2 stars. China War Memorial Award and Ribbon.


Rowland B. Hill, Jr., Lt. USNR. American Theater, ETO, 2 stars; Asiatic-Pacific, 2 stars; Philippine Liberation, 1 star.

Emmett Hubbard, Lt. USNR. American Theater, ETO, Asiatic-Pacific, 7 stars; Philippine Liberation, 2 stars.

Richard Humbert, Lt. USNR. American Theater, Pacific, 1 star.

Ralph E. Kinsey, 1st Lt., AUS. Asiatic-Pacific, 1 star; Philippine Liberation, American Theater.

Douglas W. Laird, Capt. AAF, ETO, 6 stars. Presidential Unit Citation, with one cluster.

Clarence E. Major, Capt. AUS, ETO, 2 stars; American Theater. Purple Heart, Bronze Star. Presidential Citation. Victory Medal. Landed on D-day in Normandy and fought through northern France. Wounded and hospitalized for eight months.


Matthew Nathan, 1st Lt. AAF. Bombardier, 8th Air Force. ETO, 3 stars. Silver Star.
Rev. J. Caldwell Wicker, '19, who recently assumed the presidency of Fork Union Military Academy, and Rev. Clyde V. Hickerson, '20, pastor of the Barton Heights Church in Richmond, will receive the degree of Doctor of Divinity at commencement exercises in June.

Both are graduates of Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. Both served in World War I and Mr. Wicker, a Navy pilot in the first world war, served in the Chaplain Corps of the Navy in World War II.

Soon after his graduation from the seminary in 1931, Mr. Wicker was called to the First Baptist Church at Elizabeth City, N. C. and in 1933 he became pastor of the Northside Baptist Church where he remained until his selection last year to succeed his father, the Rev. J. J. Wicker, D.D., '91, as president of Fork Union.

Mr. Hickerson's pastorate were at the First Baptist Church, Russellville, Ark.; First Baptist Church, Hot Springs, Ark.; Baptist Temple, San Antonio, Texas and, since 1944, Barton Heights Baptist Church, Richmond.

He is the author of several works on religious subjects.

1900—
J. Douglas Mitchell, '00, has been re-elected by the Virginia General Assembly as judge of the 13th Judicial District for a term of eight years.

1901—
The Rev. Edward T. Poulsen, D.D., '01, for 18 years pastor of the Northside Baptist Church, St. Petersburg, Fla., has retired from the active ministry. He is now at work on a book, "Spiritual Stickers."


1902—
Dr. Jacob Billikopf, '02, has been named chairman of one of the War Department's special clemency boards which will review the Army's 35,000 court-martial cases. The boards are empowered to remit or shorten sentences. Dr. Billikopf was appointed to the post by Under Secretary of War Kenneth C. Royal on recommendation of former Supreme Court Justice Owen J. Roberts.

1906—
George Morton, '06, has been re-elected by the Virginia General Assembly as judge of the 33rd Judicial District for a term of eight years.

1915—
David Nelson Sutton, '15, Commonwealth's Attorney of King William County, Va., has left for Tokyo to serve as an associate counsel for the inter-allied prosecution of major Japanese war criminals. Mr. Sutton is a former chairman of the executive committee of the Virginia State Bar Association. He was a delegate from Virginia to the National Democratic Convention in 1936, 1940 and 1944, and was a member of the commission appointed by Governor Darden last year to study and report on hospital services for the poor in Virginia.

1916—
Thomas J. Starke, '16, president of the Richmond Engineering Company, has been elected a director of the Central National Bank, Richmond.

1917—
The Rev. Perry L. Mitchell, '17, former Navy chaplain and a veteran of two world wars, has been named chaplain of the Richmond Branch Office of the Veterans Administration.

1919—
B. Clifford Goode, '19, is now principal of Shenandoah high school at Shenandoah, Va.

1922—
The Rev. Cecil G. Carter, '22, has accepted a call to the Baptist's Evergreen field in Appomattox County.

1923—
One of the first official acts of Governor William M. Tuck was the appointment of Arthur W. James, '23, as Commissioner of Public Welfare in Virginia. No newcomer to the department, Mr. James served for 16 years, prior to 1938, in various capacities within the department, including the commissionship under Governors Pollard and Peery. Since 1938 Mr. James has served in several capacities with the Federal government, including the post of technical assistant to the chief of probation and paroles, and as supervisor of the juvenile offenders' section of the Federal Bureau of Prisons. During World War II he served as administrative assistant in the Office of Civilian Defense, chief internal security officer for the War Relocation Administration and as director of research and publication for the Council of State Governments.

1925—
Dr. Charles M. Edwards, Jr., '25, has been appointed dean of the school of retailing at New York University. Dr. Edwards recently returned from St. Cloud, France, where he organized and directed a school to train personnel for the Army Exchange Service. He was the founder of the Retail Advertising Executives' Club of metropolitan New York.

"A Time for Greatness," was the subject of a sermon preached by the Rev. Edward Hughes Pruden, D.D., '25, at special Thanksgiving Day services at the First Baptist Church in Washington, D. C. Among those who attended the service were President and Mrs. Harry Truman. In addition to the University of Richmond, Dr. Pruden is an alumnus of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Yale Divinity School, and the University of Edinburgh from which he received his Ph.D. degree. After serving for five years as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Petersburg he went as guest teacher to the University of Shanghai. He accepted the call to the First Baptist Church in Washington in 1936.

1927—
Herman A. Cooper, '27, has been named substitute justice of the Richmond Police Court, Part II.

1929—
Rev. Joseph H. Cosby, '29, recently returned from 21 months of service with the Eighth Division, antiaircraft, as chaplain, has accepted a call to Branch's Baptist Church, South Richmond.

Arthur W. Harrison, '29, general commercial manager of Chesapeake and Potomac Power and Light Company, was recently named president of the American Gas Association.

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Mr. H. L. James, '31, has served for 13 years as assistant director of the U.S. War Relocation Administration. He is now director of the Central Office of the Tennessee Valley Authority.

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THE HABEL FAMILY, ASSEMBLED FOR A REUNION in Suffolk, has a record of unbroken loyalty to the University of Richmond. Father of the clan, Rev. S. T. Habel, Sr., for 40 years a Baptist minister in Virginia and now retired at Amelia, Va., is flanked by his daughters, Mrs. Hattie Habel Mescher, '31, of Richmond (left), and Mary Louise Habel, '26, principal Lakeview School of Nursing, Suffolk, Va. Standing (left to right) are Nathanael B. Habel, '41, associate minister First Baptist Church, Winchester, Va.; Samuel T. Habel, Jr., '27, pastor West End Baptist Church, Suffolk and John W. Habel, '34 business manager of Camp Skymont, Overall, Va.

Telephone Company of Virginia, has been named chairman of the 1946 Red Cross fund drive in Richmond this month.

1930—
Born: a daughter, Garnette Virginia, to Garnett ('30) and Annie Virginia Poindexter, in Richmond, January 27.

1931—
Burnett Miller, Jr., '31, of Culpeper, Va., has been designated judge of the Ninth Judicial Circuit. A practicing attorney since his graduation from the University of Richmond law school, Mr. Miller is a former member of the Virginia House of Delegates.

1932—
The Morris Plan Bankers Association has announced the election of Gary M. Underhill, '32, as executive director. Mr. Underhill, who has just been released from active duty as a lieutenant in the USNR, was assistant vice president of the Morris Plan Bank of Virginia at Richmond prior to his entry into the Navy.

1933—
David Henry Katz, Jr., '33, has been appointed a probation officer for adults in Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court, Richmond. Mr. Katz was recently discharged from the Army.

1934—
Dr. Sandor B. Kovacs, professor of sociology at Baylor University at Waco, Texas, since 1939, has accepted the position of head of the sociology department at the University of Tulsa.

1936—
Married: Mildred Claire Mockett and Luther Younger Saunders, Jr., '36, at St. Andrews Episcopal Church, Hilton Village, February 7.

Rev. Aubrey B. Allen, '36, recently discharged from the chaplains corps of the Army, has assumed his duties as pastor of Gate City, Va., Baptist Church.

1937—
The Rev. Horace L. Ford, '37, has resumed his pastorate at the Lawrenceville, Va. Baptist Church after serving overseas as an Army Chaplain.

1939—
Jack Sanford, '39, a lieutenant in the Army until his recent discharge, is training with the Washington Senators at Orlando, Fla. Jack says he intends to be the Senators' regular first baseman.

1940—

Born: a son, William Hervey, Jr., to William, '40, and Doris Grumbacher Remine at Tuckahoe, N. Y., January 16.

Porter Vaughan, '40, recently discharged from the Army with the rank of captain, was among 15 members of the Philadelphia Athletics who accompanied Manager Connie Mack south to West Palm Beach, Fla., for an early start of spring training.

1941—
Born: a daughter, Margot Joy, to Mr. ('41) and Mrs. Ashley DeShazor.

Rev. Carl A. Collins, Jr., '41, who served for more than three years as an Army chaplain, has accepted the pastorate of Oakwood Avenue Church in Richmond.

Married: Louise Armistead Whiteside and Lucien Warnar Bingham, Jr., '41, in Richmond.

1942—
Married: Frances Scott Crowder and Captain Douglas W. Laird, '42, in the Monument Methodist Church, Richmond, January 12.

1943—
Walter (Sonny) Wholey, '43, joined the Lawrenceville, Va., high school staff in January as coach of athletic teams and instructor in mathematics. He was discharged from the Army Air Forces in November.

Rev. I. Ray Baker, '43, has accepted the position of associate pastor of the First Baptist Church in Richmond.

Rev. Frank L. Rose, Jr., '43, recently ordained deacon of the Episcopal Church, has been appointed minister in charge of Weddell Memorial Episcopal Church, and of Varina Episcopal Church in Henrico County.

1945—

1946—

Engaged: Hilda Ruth Jaffe, a member of the junior class at Westhampton College, and Morton Monte Kanof, '46. The wedding will take place in June.

[ 12 ]
1917—

Pauline Harris, Ann Ruth's sister, sailed in February for the Hwa Mei Hospital in Ningpo, China where she has been superintendent for many years. Ann Ruth is already making plans to be on the campus for Commencement. The Class of 1917 will have its thirtieth reunion in 1947. It is not too early for each member of '17 to plan to make this a great occasion.

Hannah Barlow, daughter of Gladys Holleman Barlow, '17, is a sophomore at Westminster and seems to be upholding her mother's reputation of being an outstanding student. Her brother, Lt. Gordon E. Barlow, is with the Eleventh Airborne Division now in Japan.

Florence E. Smith continues her work as professor of History at Agnes Scott.

Eleanor M. Decker, Assistant Principal of Unionville High School, has recently been appointed as one of the Directors of the Welfare Board of Orange County.

Lt. (J.G.) Frank W. Decker, oldest son of Florence Boston Decker and Henry W. Decker, '14, was lost in the typhoon off Okinawa, Japan, on September 17, 1945. He was executive officer on the minesweeper YMS 341.

1921—

Dear '21:

Peg Dorsey and Maie Collins Robinson got together with family members at Christmas. Peg teaches Bible and College Math in addition to being Dean of Women and Registrar at Campbell College in North Carolina. Her duties make her feel as if she were riding “off in all directions at once,” she says. Peg enjoys her membership in Raleigh’s Civic Music Association.

Maie Robinson’s father is recovering, after being badly injured, when struck by a car. Maie does a lot of substituting in the Richmond schools.

Reports from Eva Ellis Kilby say that neither she nor her husband has been well this winter. Hope she’ll write us how they are.

My days are much the same! Full to overflowing—the days are never quite long enough to do all or read all the good things I’d like to.

Please, after you read this, send me a postal card or letter with some news of your everyday doings. I enjoyed the Christmas cards some of you sent but wish you had given us some news. Won’t you do it at once?

Yours hopefully,

“Sis Little”

(Mrs. E. L. Dupuy, Jr.)

1923—

Dear Class of '23:

I wish all of you could have been with us at the Thanksgiving dinner at Westminster, for you would have been so proud of our new Alumnae President, Camilla Wimbish Lacy. She is such a capable and enthusiastic president. Varina Elliot and Catherine Clark were among the out-of-towners at the dinner. It is so nice to have Caroline Cochran on the campus as Dean of Students and Hannah Coker as a member of the Music Department.

Mildred Campbell Broome’s husband has returned from service with the British Navy, and she and her family expect to leave for England in the spring.

23 has two daughters at Westminster this year: Florence Gray, daughter of Agnes Taylor Gray, and Virginia Ann Otey, daughter of Gladys Reese Otey. Flo Gray has been elected President of the Freshman Class.

Please send some news to me before the Bulletin goes to press again.

Sincerely, Ruth Powell Tyree,
Brock Spring Farm,
Ashland, Virginia.

1924—

Ruth Lazenby McCulloch and her family passed through Richmond last summer on their way up to the Valley. Ruth has a wonderful family and it was such a treat to see them. George, Jr., is fifteen now. Ann is almost fourteen. Matt is eleven and Nancy is nine. They have such good times together and Ruth and George look and act as if they were an older sister and brother rather than their parents. I had a card from Ruth at Christmas saying that they were all in Florida for the holidays.

Wilhelmina Wright, Inez DeJarnette Hite and I represented '24 at the Thanksgiving dinner. I do wish more of you local members would come to our alumnae meetings. I just know you would feel repaid for coming. Inez and I were so glad to have Wilhelmina with us, because usually there are just the two of us. Inez is our Alumnae Chairman of the Tearoom Committee this year and I know she makes a good one. She has two darling little girls—Mary Jane is nine now and Ann is seven—all of them are students at St. Catherine’s.

Virginia Gregory and Carlene Broach Wagner both wrote nice little notes on their Christmas cards. Virginia is still promising to come back to Richmond one of these days. She says she is working very hard but that she likes her work. Carlene, speaking of her older daughter, writes, “Patsy is going to the University of Colorado, because it offers all the courses in Textiles and Art which she will need to work on a fashion magazine, her goal. Also, skiing in the Rockies sounds alluring after a life spent almost entirely on Long Island.”

1929—

Sister Elizabeth Hale’s release from internment, she has returned to her beloved work and will not return home before next summer. Her address is Hui Pen Tang, West Hwo, Shanghai, China.

Lt. Doris Turnbull Wood, WA VE, is back in her civilian job at Springfield College, Springfield, Massachusetts, working with veterans.

Frances Elmore Clift has added a girl, Jane, to her family of two boys.

Elizabeth Chandler Cox’s husband, who has served in Europe for around three years, is now a Chaplain at Walter Reed Hospital. Elizabeth and her two boys are moving to Washington when they can find a place.

Louise Black has sold her house in Westhampton and bought another in Boulder, Colorado, where she is in the University Library.

Mildred Pope Anderson has stopped teaching and has settled down to just being Jane’s “mother.” She and Violet Cervarich Simpson are helping in the school lunch room.

1930—

Margaret Oliver Saunders’ husband who is a Lt. Commander in the Navy returned from the Pacific in July and since then the Saunders have been living in Jacksonville, Florida. The Navy discharge is imminent, so Margaret expects they will be back in Norfolk shortly.

Cards came from Dottie Smith Stone in Washington, D. C.; Lucy Wright Pitts in Milford, Virginia; and Katherine Tyler Ellett in Roanoke.

Frankie Willis Overton’s new son, James Gordon, was born on July 13th. Frankie writes that she is really busy with a big house, four children and no available help. Frankie saw Elinor Bell Camper for an hour in December when Elinor was on her way home from Florida. The Overtons are living in Charlottesville now (910 East High Street), where Ed is Director of Instruction and also teaches at the University of Virginia.

Christie Lowe Logan hopes to be able to visit Richmond by Spring. It will be young John’s first visit to his grandparents.

Shirley Gannaway Cornick has a second daughter, born in September.

My daughter, Jeanne, is a Sophomore at Westminster this year and she likes it so much that we see very little of her. She stays on the campus and I think she is enjoying it as much as I did, years and years ago.

Sincerely yours,
MARGARET FUGATE CARLTON
1503 Wilmington Ave.
Richmond, Virginia.

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Just too late for the last Bulletin came news of the arrival of Elizabeth Shinnick, Billie Prince Shinnick’s third little daughter. More potential Westhamptonites!

Helen Harwood Parr’s husband arrived in Richmond from the Pacific yesterday, and we hear that Nancy Cassell expects her husband home soon, too.

Sincerely,
ALICE RICHARDSON CONNELL.
1931—

Lucille Church Hite and her family have moved to Hagerstown, Maryland, where her husband has taken over a new pastorate.

1932—

Mrs. Donald R. Fessler (Mary M. Ryland) who visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Garnett Ryland, recently, is now living at Ames, Iowa, where she is an instructor in Chemistry at Iowa State College. Her husband, Donald R. Fessler, who was with the Army Intelligence Department in China, returned from the Service in October. He is now doing graduate work in the Department of Sociology at Iowa State College.

Mrs. Virginia Jones Pharr has returned from Fort Ord, California, where her husband was released from the service. They will be established later at Denbigh, Virginia.

Mrs. Katherine Roberts Hesby leaves in March for Fargo, North Dakota, to make her home with her husband who has just been released from the service.

1933—

Carolyn Cutchin Powell has a son, Charles Cutchin, who was born on February 5th. Carolyn also has another boy, Bob, who will be four in the spring.

I know that those of you who haven't heard will be glad to know that Elta Whitehead Nachman's husband returned from the Pacific area in the late fall. They are living with her parents temporarily.

I am also happy to report that Mary Louise Tyler Prichard's husband returned from the Pacific in November.

Mollie Moorman Simpson, her husband and two year old son recently moved from Washington to a farm near Richmond. Mollie's husband was stationed in Washington but he was released from the army in the fall and is working in Richmond now.

When I was in New York in October I had dinner with Catherine Geoghegan Trulock, her husband and small red-haired daughter, Diane. We had a grand visit. "Geoghegan" told me she had seen Doreen Laurie Noffsinger in the late summer.

Please send me some news in time for the next BULLETIN.

PHOEBE DREWRY THIERMANN.

1934—

Katherine Bell, as some of you may know, has forsaken her teaching at W. & M. and is now doing personnel work at Thalhimer's. Our most spectacular career girl.

Francis Lundin van Heuveln and young Frances Louise (July, '44) are settled temporarily in Richmond with her parents while Ray is on and off duty with the Dutch Merchant Marines.

Vital Statistics: (1) Julia Donahue Martin has a second daughter, Mary Katherine, born November 7, 1945. Her first, Julia Ann, is now 3½ years old. (2) Eleanor Hardaway Parker has a third child, second son (B. G. B.), born in the fall. I met her by chance at 6th and Grace Streets on her first venture to Richmond from Suffolk—to buy a new bonnet. Even without it she looked beautiful — and was eager for news. As we stood there gabbling along came Lucille Oliver Bean—old home week.

Margaret Proctor Swetnam dropped in to see me before Christmas. She and her three were visiting her mother. Tyler is back from the Pacific and the Marines.

Virginia Sanford Brian has at long last paid Richmond a visit, but a good one of 2½ months—after 5 years. Her husband is on terminal leave and has been establishing his business and acquiring a house in Texas (Box 557, Baytown) while she and young Danny have been having a family reunion. When she took her to see Anna Hallett Sniffen in Hampton and to Franklin to visit Ruth Parker Jones and her two children. March 1 she plans to fly to Texas to begin hanging curtains.

Please send me news items—certainly you all hear something from each other—and we would like to know about it.

Sincerely,

GRACE ROWLAND WELLS.

1935—

Lottie Britt Callis has a baby girl, named Patricia Charlene, born November 9, 1945.

Elizabeth Clary Broadus' husband has returned from overseas, and they expect to make their home in Farmville in the near future.

Hazel Weaver Fobes' husband, Jack, has just arrived in the states from over two years service abroad.

Harriet Walton was elected Vice-President of the United States Field Hockey Association at the annual election held last November.

1936—

Dear ’36’s:

Here's hoping every one of you is planning to come to our tenth anniversary reunion this June. As far ahead as during the Christmas holidays Alice Ryland had a tea at her home with Miss Woodfin, Mrs. Booker, and eleven from our class to make plans for it. Bumps is in charge of getting in touch with people about it, and Ruth Parker Jones has agreed to put together the scrap book, for which information and pictures should be in by May 1. Lib Conwell, who is now in Richmond again, is assisting in getting out letters of information.

Bumps tells me that out of the forty-nine members of our graduating class, thirty are married. Very soon that figure will be thirty-one, for Mary Virginia White's wedding to Leroy Webb will be solemnized on February 23 at Grace Covenant Presbyterian Church in Richmond. The groom has recently been honorably discharged from the Army in Europe. The couple will live in Fernandina, Florida. Ruth Parker Jones and Minna Williams Torrance are to be bridesmaids in the wedding.

We have lots of new babies in our class. The most recent is Marjorie Pugh Tabb's daughter, born January 21. Her name is Louise Stuart, and her daddy, Randolph Tabb, is home with her too, having just been discharged from the service.

Jackie Warner Warren has a baby girl, Ellen Randolph, born November 1, and Judith Hodges Schulte also has a little girl born September 1, named Katherine Bowe. Esther Walsh Dutton's son, John Dalton, Jr., is now five months old. I think Ann Kincanon Rutherford's year-and-a-half old daughter, Judy, has never been reported to the BULLETIN.

Lots of husbands have come home recently. Charles M. Edgar, husband of Liz Fowlkes, returned from the European Theater of Operations, and was discharged from the army in November. Bumps' husband, Robert Harvey, returned from the ETO on October 14.
R. E.) because of Bob's return. They visited Tinian Island. Maybe by now he is on his way home.

We’re proud of her.

Tinian Island. Maybe by now he is on his way home.

Barbara Elizabeth was five January 20. Johanna’s daughters should meet Barbara’s sons. Johanna’s husband is with the Electric Company in Washington. They are now occupied in renovating and modernizing a country house—luckily for people!

Oliver Messer Lewis responded too! Gordon completed a six-month course at the University of Michigan (Civil Affairs Training School) last August and was sent immediately to Japan, then to Korea—he hopes to be back by late spring or summer. Oliver, ever our studious one, took night classes in Japanese!—hoping to go with Gordon. Instead, she and young Richard, three last October, returned to Tappahannock and are there now waiting for spring.

I was delighted to hear from Martha Caroline Spencer Robins (Mrs. Freeman). She says that Bobby, two last October, is so active that she won’t need that baseball team she’d planned—“so I’m going to settle for a fourth for bridge.” Her husband has a most exciting occupation—he is a glassblower for a chemical research laboratory. At present, he is a corporal in the army—in October, when she wrote, he was in Manila, waiting for passage home—so surely by now they are settled in Milwaukee where they plan to live when ‘Free’ is released. Martha Caroline claims she has amounted to very little since the arrival of Bobby—says we’ll just have to condemn her as “one of those unimportant people—a housewife.” However, she taught and was principal of the Louisa Elementary School in Louisa, Virginia, and has been active in community affairs—Welfare Board, Recreation Association, P.T.A.’s and church work. She has taken vocal lessons in Charlottesville for the past three years and assisted in a concert last June.

Right after news for the last BULLETIN had been sent in, I learned of the honors received by Virginia Ellis’ husband, Captain Jacob H. Haldycz. He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious services performed on Leyte and Samar Islands. Jack was a surgeon with a battalion air station in the 381st Infantry. He has been awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received on Okinawa and also wears the Combat Medal Badge. Virginia writes he is now in the Philippines and will stay there until discharged.

Ruth Archer Ratzenberger (Mrs. J. F.), ex ’38, writes in wonderful news—Johnny, Jr. arrived September 27 and is doing fine. Ruth still lives in Wilmington. Her address is 911 McCabe Ave. Her husband is a chemist and does technical work with Du Pont—so was declared essential and did not have to serve in the army. Ruth lives in Glen Allen.

Esther Webber Green (Mrs. A1) issues an invitation to us all to visit her in Miami. She declares that after six and a half years, it remains “a lovely place in which to live—we are still enthusiasm about its beauty and tropical climate.” She sends you all her best regards. The Greens have two children. Bonnie Sue, aged 4 and Richard Webber ("Dickie") who is two years and three months. They have all been together during the war since A1’s business (food importing and exporting) kept him “essential.” Esther hasn’t been to Richmond since 1944, but hopes to go soon.

Caroline Johnson’s (Mrs. W. A.) husband has just returned from overseas, so they’ll go to Kentucky for a few months. Her permanent address is still Moseley, Virginia.

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she and their son Bob are with him in Norfolk—living at 245 Allan Street—Sweet tells me. She, by the way, has been so busy since my return to Norfolk that I haven't had a glimpse of her. She is taking music and art classes in addition to teaching and being escorted about quite a bit!

Henie Harrell Smith is very much elated for two good reasons. Downing has come home from the wars—and, they have a new home in Cromwell Place, Norfolk—120 Oliver Road.

Of course I saved the best for last! (the conceit of some secretaries). James Hubert Davidson, Jr., was born October 26 in Richmond where we stayed until December 10 when we came back to Norfolk. I could elaborate and rave, but will refrain. Jim is still interning at the Naval Hospital here and our temporary address is 416A West Sewell's Point, Rd. Unless, however, you send news within the next two months, please write me in Richmond at 3606 Chamberlayne Ave.

Best ever,
Julia Gunter Davidson.

1939—

Dear '39ers:
I now know just how Judy felt when she used to telephone and ask, "What do you know in the way of news?"

Garland and little Wilson were pleasantly surprised when "Greg" came back on January 8th from the China Burma-India theater. They're now living in West Point. She says they had a glorious plane trip to New York and stopped by to see Bunny Deaton who is living in Arlington and designs ads for Woodward and Lathrop's Department store in Washington.

Martha Elliott is doing graduate work at Columbia University this winter and is living at 99 Claremont Avenue, New York City. She will receive her Master's in May. She said Rosalie Oakes had paid her a visit. Rosalie is now Student Secretary for the Southern Region of Y.W.C.A. and lives at 3221 Hanover Avenue. She has just returned from Florida where she visited the University of Miami and The Florida State College for Women. Said the sunshine and swimming were wonderful. Don't we envy her?

Ann Wiley tells me that Marian and little David are coming from Richlands, Washington for a nice long stay in Crozet and other sections of Virginia. Julian will come down in April on his vacation to take them back.

We were over in Petersburg for a basketball game last week and whom should we see but Juliet Shell Dewitt? Both she and Emily Rucks Moncure are working for the U. S. Employment Service in Petersburg.

Miss Lavina Winston Edmonds arrived at M.C.V. Hospital on January 29th and Vanania and Jimmy are "all smiles."

I heard that Sally Moore has moved to New Orleans. How about a line from you, Sally?

I wish I knew more to tell you but I can't unless I know where you all are and what you're doing. Please drop me a line or telephone me when you're in Richmond. Pete and I have moved into a new home at 807 Henri Road and our telephone number is 4-9738. He's still teaching Spanish and coaching at St. Christopher's School while I "teach and coach" little Malcolm, now three years old.

Now please, please let me hear from all of you.

Love,
Scotty.

1940—

Dear Forties:

The most important 1946 announcement that concerns us is the birth of Gene Peek, Jr., who was born on January 11th at St. Luke's Hospital.

Wedding bells are not far away and from what I can learn, the date is March 30th for Caroline Doyle who has announced her engagement to Dr. Saunders of Lynchburg. The bride-to-be is still here in Richmond and has been working at the Medical College in Dr. Ware's office.

Madge Aycock wrote a lovely note and I'm going to quote some of it. "At present I am doing part time work in the social service department of Veteran's Hospital in Aspinwall, Pa." If all goes well with Madge she will have her Master's degree this month after which she hopes to work with the American Red Cross in a Military or naval Hospital setup.

Jane Ayler Van Leuven came across with a long newsy letter—some of the rest of you girls can take the hint and do likewise. By now Evan must be home and out of the ice department of Veteran's Hospital in Aspinwall, Pa.

Jane Ayler Van Leuven came across with a long newsy letter—some of the rest of you girls can take the hint and do likewise. By now Evan must be home and out of the Navy.

A telephone call from Alys Spealman resulted in our having a real bull session over the wires. She and her husband were here in Richmond for a few days and their home will be in Philadelphia. Claire is teaching Physiology at the University there. Be sure to send your new address in. Alys; the same goes for the rest of you forties.

Mary Sue did her Xmas shopping here while her husband did some writing for the News Leader.

If there were more news of the girls, I would like to write a longer letter but since I have none I would like to test several names that I hope will bring about some results in the next letter.

How about it Myra Anne, Bella, Jean, Eunice, and Mabel Leigh? I'll be waiting to hear from all of you.

Love,
Mildred.

1941—

Dear '41's:

We can no longer belong to the "Baby alumnae" group, since our fifth reunion is just around the corner. This is just to remind you we'll have a celebration this June. Do plan to be here.

Since Helen Hill left February 1 for Columbia University where she would complete work for a Master's degree in Education, I shall keep you informed about our girls (provided you tell me what is happening).

This time I'll take the roll, and if you are not there please write me where you are and what you are doing.

Virginia Lee Ball is in Philadelphia and likes her job and city.

Martha Lillian Beam's engagement heads our list of approaching weddings and by the time you are reading your Bulletin she will be Mrs. Francis DeVos. She and Fran are to be married March 2 in Hamlet, North Carolina. Mildred Owen Stanley and Mildred Parke are among her attendants. You may find the De Vos's at home in Amherst, Massachusetts, for the next two years while Fran is continuing his studies at Massachusetts State.

Margaret Brittingham Curtice is in St. Mary's, California with Jack.

Our sympathy goes to Edith Burfoot Lovig who lost her father during the fall. Larry is back in the states now and he, Edie, and Tad are living in Philadelphia.

Mary Buxton is teaching here in Richmond at St. Catherine's.

Evelyn Cosby has a new address in Washington—Apt. 24, 918 M St., N.W.

Kitty Crawford is at Columbia where she begins work toward an M.A. degree in history.

Helen Dodd Driscoll, Red, and their young son Bobby Courtney Driscoll are now living at 832 W. 29th St.

Frazier Drumwright is back from Texas and is now teaching in Emporia, Virginia.

Barbara Eckles Grizzard is in Orange, Virginia where her husband, Stuart, has accepted the pastorate of the Orange Baptist Church.

Teeny Evans Haskins, and husband Bris tow, are in Williamsburg attending William and Mary College.

Josephine Fennell is still in Chicago—we'll soon have a Ph.D. among our group for Jo has almost completed work at the University of Chicago for that degree.

Margaret Forrer Wren's husband Woodie,
arrived home in November. They are living in Richmond for the present.

News just arrived of Cecile Gaddis’s wedding. She and Lt. Cecil Smith were married January 28th in the Central Baptist Church, Marion, Florida.

Carolyn Gary Hugo is now on a Pacific tour with the U.S.O. group. If Hugo gets home soon, Carolyn will be back in the states to join him. (She was promised this before she accepted the work.)

Alesse Hardaway Prince is working in Norfolk, while David is stationed there.

Dot Harshbarger is working in St. Albans, West Virginia. She visited Ann, Betsy, and me recently.

Betsy Hinckman is working with the Patent office here in Richmond. You may contact Catherine Hoover by calling for Dr. Catherine Hoover Stone at the Medical College of Virginia.

Eleanor Kindell Miller writes that life in Aruba is wonderful. She and Art have a nice home and invited all of us to visit them.

Virginia Omohundo Purcell has joined her husband, Capt. Harold Purcell in Panama. They are expected home by late spring.

Mildred Owen Stanley is at home in Keysville, Virginia, while her husband is in Japan.

Ann Phillips Bonifant’s husband, Milton, has returned to the states after a long overseas duty. They are living with Ann’s folks on University Drive.

Connie Powell Luttrel is having a wonderful time assisting her husband, Ed, with his Sunday evening services in one of the nearby churches.

Margaret Purcell is working in the research department of the Federal Reserve Bank. She probably won’t be here long for she tells me her wedding to Jack Sprinkle will take place in the late spring.

Mary Elizabeth Riley is taking a physical therapy course at M.C.V. She will complete this work in June.

Wedding bells! Anna Marie Rue and Thornton Stringfellow were married December 27th at Rue’s church in Culpeper. Lib Henry Belcher was Rue’s matron of honor. Henrietta Sadler’s wedding will take place April 20th at the First Baptist Church here. She will become Mrs. Albert Ellwanger.

Kitty Spencer Philpott and daughters are still in Lynchburg while her husband, Ed, is at Law School here. He tells me the housing situation here is terrific and they are keeping their apartment in Lynchburg.

Bernice Stephenson is teaching in Silver Springs, Maryland.

Jeanne Wilkins is living in Fanwood, New Jersey, just waiting for Paul to come home.

Tony Whittet, Mac and Connie are back in Richmond. They are living with the Whittets and Mac is working at Whittet and Shepperson’s.

Betty Woodson Weaver is teaching school again. This time at Westhampton. She tells me she likes her new job very much.

Ann Woodward Courtney and son, Bobby III, are living at 3401 Chamberlayne Ave., while Bob, Jr. is stationed in Africa.

Marion Yancey writes me that Earl, the man of her life, has returned from overseas duty, and a diamond adorns her third finger, left hand. No date has been set for the wedding. At the present Marion is teaching in Farmville.

Two news items just arrived as I was ready to mail this.

Elizabeth Holden is another of our engaged girls. Ed recently returned from the European theater and Chicago couldn’t keep him long—at least not from “Its.” She is now wearing his diamond and their plans are being made for a June wedding.

Mrs. Robert J. Leonard, the former Mrs. Tamis La Chance, was one of ninety-four students from 31 states, Canada and China, who was granted a fellowship at the University of Chicago. She will do graduate work leading to a Ph.D. in history.

Please write me what you’re doing so we can keep up with each other. I’ll expect to see everybody in June.

MARY OWEN BASS, 922 Hamilton St., Richmond, Va. Phone 5-8820.

1942—

Dear ‘42’s:

Little Mary Holladay Carey gets the top headline this time. SHE WON OUR BABY CUP! She’s the daughter of Anne Shafer Carey, born December 7, 1943. The Careys are living in Farmington, Connecticut, where they have a wonderful salt box house, built about 1770.

Just ten days after Holladay was born, along came Ann Gwaltney Harwood’s little girl, Jacquelyn Howle. It certainly looks as if the trend has changed, doesn’t it? We’ll probably have a dozen girls in a row now. Ann’s husband has been in Japan since summer and apparently is not scheduled to get home any time soon. Ann is at her mother’s in Richmond.

Dorothy Bishop and little David are in Richmond too. David got back from Trinidad just before Christmas!

Marriages and rumors of marriages continue. Ann Pavey and her nice Karl (Garrett) were married on December 16. May Thayer was bridesmaid. Karl has been discharged from the service after 30 months overseas. He and Ann have an apartment in Richmond. Ann resigned her teaching job, but they needed her so much she agreed to finish out the year. She reminded me of our class prophecy and says that though it’s fun riding around with Karl in anything, she’s rather glad rationing is off and she hasn’t had to resort to the basket of his bicycle!

We have just caught up on the news with Jean Grant Jackson. She was married on September 23, 1944, to Eugene F. Bellaw. She received her honorable discharge from the navy last spring soon after being made a lieutenant (j.g.). She has a young son, Richard Grant Bellaw, born last October. When last heard from she was in Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Marjorie Wilson, too, has been married for quite a while. I hear. Her husband has been an Army reporter at the Nürnberg trials, has just returned. Please send us your new name and address, Marjorie. That goes for a lot of you who’ve been getting married and moving about.

On the subject of another kind of moving, it sounds as if Lucy McDonough is moving right on up to the top at Reynolds Metals. She’s gotten another promotion. Sorry I don’t know exactly what it is. I’d call her, but I’m off on my vacation, writing this on my way to Arkansas. Yes, really! My sister and her family live in Arkadelphia, a little college town any time soon. Ann is at her mother’s in Richmond.

Clarine Bergren and little David are in Richmond too. David got back from Trinidad just before Christmas!

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BRADFORD H. WALKER, Chairman of the Board

ROBERT E. HENLEY, President
town where her husband is a professor. I’ll let you know next time what the Great Southwest is like.

Norma Palmer Cogbill could already tell you! She and Billy lived in Texas for quite a while. He has been moved to Oklahoma now and Norma is here in Richmond.

Jayne Massie was down from Baltimore last week end. She is teaching again this year at a Middle River School and loves it. Her children are from a variety of nationalities, families of Glen Martin workers, and she says they make a fascinating group to work with. Certainly she’s heart and soul in it and is doing a grand job.

At Christmas Evelyn Winston was still at Ft. Devons, Massachusetts in the Army hospital. Her hunch worked (how can she always do it?) for when Joe came back from Greenland, he was stationed at a camp only a few hours away from Ft. Devons!

Ethne and Higgie were here for a few days at Christmas. They are thrilled with Dayton —have a dream of a home with delightful features like a real live running brook and perfect views.

How’s the Navy, Bad? Is it still DuPont with you, Peggy? What is the New York Club doing, Mary? Has Shack gotten home, Betty Ann? Emmy, are you still having fun teaching? And how about a few of you we don’t even know anything about? We want to hear. This time next year—can you possibly believe it?—we’ll be thinking about our five-year reunion. Let’s not wait till then, though, to get up to date on each other.

Love,
Rosalie.

1943—
Dear Class of ’43:

Congratulations to Sam and Jean Bowers McCammon on the birth of a daughter, Anne Reev, on November 11. Sam is in his last year at the Seminary, so they will be leaving Richmond, possibly this summer. Good luck and best wishes go to June Hargrove who will marry “her Bob” in March. I know that she will be very happy.

Down in Florida basking in the sun is Corporal Louise Wiley of the WAC. According to her brother whom I spotted in “ye olde Publique Librarie” by his red hair and resemblance to her, Louise will be discharged by September. I wonder if B. Lewis is still in Florida?

A nice letter from Harriett Lewis Goodman from Clifton Forge, Virginia, was both chatty and newsy. She has been there since last July. Harold is assistant surgical resident at the C. and O. Hospital there. Harriett has been teaching, and what a program. She teaches English, Algebra, and Arithmetic. Attention Mickey Allman—she’s stealing your stuff!

From Kay Webber McLellan who has done some traveling since we last heard, came a long letter. You know her husband is from Texas; so she doesn’t know where she will eventually settle. Kay was full of news; spoke of seeing Pam Carpenter who was working in Chicago; Pudge Phillips and Ruth Irving Conlon and her new daughter Ruth. Hope Kay is feeling fine now, she was just recovering from an illness when she wrote.

Among our husbands who have come home are Frances Beazley’s “Bob” and I understand they are living in Boston, and Mary Elder’s “Ed” who will see his baby home and commutes.

Remember, if you haven’t sent Mrs. Booker your contribution to the Alumnae Association for this year, it still isn’t too late.

Love,
Max Williams.

1944—
Dear ’44’s:

“Teach” is back at Westhampton, instructing a few days each week. Know W. C. and F. G. enjoy having her as much as she and Dallas enjoy being home. Milly and Skee are visiting them now. Skee, discharged, has a job that may eventually take him to Martinsville.

Correction to last letter: Evermond is Mrs. H. C. Daniels. Last word from her came from Daytona Beach, Florida. She and Clayton are very happy and are really getting around. Three moves in two and a half months.

Ann Burcher Stansbury, also in Florida, writes that she now has three people to look after; Warren with a broken arm, Barby at the just-beginning-to-walk stage, and a puppy, “Crash.” Warren expects to be discharged in April when they will head back to Richmond.

Happily and Pierce are living in Chester, Pennsylvania, while Pierce is going to Crozer Seminary.

Heard from Rita Muldowney Copley who heard from Dot M. Hill who heard from Lois Kirkwood that Walter is back from the Pacific. Know how happy she is.

Molly Warner, our cosmopolitan, will be stationed in Washington next. She’s been in Baltimore since November. Then she and Kay, who is wild about her job with the Y. W., can have real old W. C. powwows.

Gloria Tyler is now doing psychological testing and likes it much better than the electro-graph affair. Still at Medical College.

It now seems that I will be in New York for quite a while. So please write and let me know what you’re doing, when, where, why, and how. I’ll want all the news.

I’m living with Santa Maxwell. We bumped into each other in church, which should prove something. Three girls in two-room, 4th floor walk-up, apartment—a bit crowded, but lots of fun. Santa, who came to New York in October, is doing make-up and proofreading for the Electrical World, a McGraw-Hill publication, technical but interesting.

Doris Hedgepeth was up in December and we had a gay time running around and seeing lots of plays including “The Rugged Path” and “Carousel.” Met Bussey Muller for lunch and as everyone says—she looks grand. Hasn’t any idea how much longer she’ll be in the Navy, but seems to be enjoying it. She is now stationed in New York and can live at home.

Met Fifi Smethurst, another ex-’44, for dinner not long ago. She is just the same, has a marvelous job down on Wall Street in some kind of investment trust bank. She lives at home and commutes.

Latest word from Norma Sanders is that she is still making slow but steady progress. Remember, if you haven’t sent Mrs. Booker your contribution to the Alumnae Association for this year, it still isn’t too late.

Please write often.

Love,
Billy Jane,
235 E. 39th St., Apt. 4-R,
New York, 16, New York.

1945—
Dear Class of ’45:

Here we are again, still feeling a little self-conscious about being alumnae. This must be a very determined class, because it seems that almost everyone is continuing to pursue her original choice of vocation. There are a few changes, however, which you’ll no doubt be interested in.

Jane Wray gave us all a big surprise by rushing off to California just before Thanksgiving to become Mrs. George McDorman, Jr.

Speaking of marriages, I don’t know about all, but I received a genuine surprise when I heard about Lillian Belg’s engagement to Marine Lt. Rice Youell, Jr. The wedding will be sometime in the early summer.

Then there is a little communiqué from one of our old married members, Ann Twombly Leland. She and Jim are keeping house in Silver Spring, Maryland, and—sit down before you read this—she is doing her own cooking!

Lottie Blanton is still pursuing her vocation of occupational therapist. They say she’s working hard, but I can’t feel very sorry for her, because she’s spent the whole winter in
Florida! She's at the Welch Convalescent Hospital in Daytona Beach.

Fish is entertaining children at Binford School here in Richmond. She is a sort of recreational guidance director. The work really sounds fascinating.

Inez Vest is working for Miller and Rhoads, and seems to like her work very much. I don't know exactly what kind of work it is, but it's something that requires a good bit of training, I believe.

Mary Campbell, after a good bit of ado (if you saw her around September or October, you'll know what I mean), has a job at Langley Field.

Jane Woodward is working for the Air Reduction Company in New York City. She's doing office work, making out reports and so forth, but she seems to be fulfilling the prophecy that she would become one of New York's most faithful night clubbers.

Lydia and Doris are back from—to use a phrase which smacks of ye olde 'girlish gush'—south of the border, and you should hear the tales that they have to tell. The good old U.S.A. must be terribly dull to them, but we are certainly glad to have them back.

They say that Nat Heller finally has settled down to being a career woman—for the time being, anyway—but she reneged on her letter writing, so I couldn't tell you exactly what it is she's doing.

Ruth Maris has a job as service representative for the telephone company here. That, in case you didn't know, is quite a responsible position, and we're proud of her!

Nell White came through with a long and interesting letter the other day. She has been teaching English and literature down in Bahia. If my calculations are correct, she should be in this country by now, where she is hoping to get a job with a steamship line. Ruth Latimer is finishing her course at Ashford General Hospital this month, and then she will be transferred to a hospital not too far from home—she hopes.

You have all been wonderful about letting me know what you're doing, and your letters are appreciated. However, there are still a few of you I haven't heard from at all, and I don't know what's cookin' your various ways. Please write soon and tell me all about yourselves, won't you? By the way, I have changed my address to 3207 Brook Road, so send your letters there from now on. Goodbye for now.

NANCY GREY.

Woodrow Wilson University

The suggestion that the seat of the League of Nations in Geneva be converted into a University which would bear the name of Woodrow Wilson is advanced by Dr. Samuel Chiles Mitchell in a forum communication to the Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"Deity is incarnated in ideas," Dr. Mitchell writes. "These divine ideas are voiced by prophets like Woodrow Wilson. . . Such a university would throw with the ideas of peace and brotherhood."

Alumni who wish to second Dr. Mitchell's suggestion should address their communications to the editor of the Times-Dispatch.

Alumnae Clubs

Atlanta

President: Edith DeWitt, 116 West Davis Avenue, Decatur, Georgia.

The Atlanta Club had a dinner meeting at the Frances Virginia Tea Room on November 8th. Our small group still enjoys its periodic get-togethers, and is much interested in news from Westhampton. We are planning to distribute literature in the girls' high schools, and are anxious to obtain pictures of the college which might be used in the schools and libraries.

Baltimore Club

President: Hermine L. Hoen, 7 Orkney Court, Baltimore 12, Maryland.

The Baltimore Club had its fall meeting November 15 at Christine Duling Sponsor's house. Although the group was small, we had a good time. We heard from others who plan to come to the next meeting, which will be a downtown luncheon.

We are planning to send publications to the high schools and public libraries again this year and to make other contacts if possible.

Halifax Club

President: Betty Lawson, South Boston, Virginia.

Inspired by the fact that the national president of the Westhampton Alumnae Association is from South Boston, Westhampton alumnae in Halifax County, Virginia decided to form an alumnae club. The new club was organized last fall with 100% membership of all eligible persons. Betty Lawson, '43, was elected to serve as the first president.

We have got off to a good start, and hope to make our influence felt in the future.

Richmond

President: Emily Parker Kendig (Mrs. E. L. Kendig, Jr.), 5807 York Road, Richmond, Virginia; Phone 4-9101.

The regular fall meeting of the Richmond Club was held at a luncheon meeting at the Chesterfield October 20th. Jessie McElroy Junkin, '39 was the guest speaker, and she gave a very interesting report on her experiences in a Japanese prison camp.

We were very pleased with the successful Christmas party this year. It was held in the Social Activities Building on December 16th, and the attendance was a great improvement over that of last year. We hope that this party will attract more each year, as it is given for our families to meet, and particular interest is given to the children.

On February 7th a luncheon meeting was held at Frankin Terrace Tea Room. Beverly Bates, recreational worker for the American Red Cross, very cleverly told us about her part in World War II.

The annual card party to raise funds for the swimming pool at Westhampton will be given in April. We hope that all Richmond alumnae will be able to attend.

Katherine Leake has been appointed Treasurer to succeed Billie Jane Crosby.

EMILY PARKER KENDIG.

Tidewater Club

President: Pollyanna Shepherd, 1053 Naval Avenue, Portsmouth, Virginia.

A luncheon meeting of the Tidewater Club was held in November, at which officers of the National Alumnae Association were guests.

Mrs. E. H. Lacy, President of the Association, told of the work and plans of the Association for this year, and Mrs. R. E. Booker, Alumnae Secretary, gave news of the college.

Our next meeting will be a tea in the spring to which Westhampton students from Norfolk will be invited.

A REAL FATHER'S DAY—Having their father home from overseas makes it a real Father's Day for the O'Riordan's, although Jack, aged 1½ (extreme left), is a little awed by the father he has never seen before. The 4-year-old twins seem completely happy as they sit in Colonel Charles F. O'Riordan's lap, but along with Maureen, 5½, they forget about playing as they admire their daddy. Poor mama, (Margorie Canada O'Riordan, '33) is completely crowded out of the picture.
Gantt Ends Brilliant Career

By Paul Duke, '48

Although Richmond didn’t enjoy the fruits of victory as much as in most years, probably no player ever caught the imagination of so many Spider fans as Frederick William Gantt did this season.

Freddie wound up a brilliant career Feb. 22 in the Spider finale against VMI. In this game he scored 31 points—one more than his previous high of 30 against Virginia at Charlottesville. An outstanding performer each of his four seasons here, he saved his best for the 1945-46 campaign.

Coming to UR in 1942, Gantt in 13 games registered 147 points, following this up in his sophomore year with 163 points in 13 contests. In last season’s abbreviated schedule, he rung up 112 markers in seven games. His total during the campaign just ended was 319 points in 20 games.

But this season while playing on a team largely inexperienced, Freddie stood out as never before. He was a one-man gang in game after game. An all-round man on the floor, he distinguished himself in just about every manner possible, from the outstanding mastery of the ball “freeze” against William and Mary to his remarkable escapade in the Jan. 16 tilt with Virginia.

The Virginia game was really the climactic point of Gantt’s college career. He ran the Cavaliers ragged in the process of establishing a new Spider record of 30 points scored in one game. He once sank four goals in little over a minute. In attempting to halt Freddie, Virginia used five different men at various times in the contest trying to find someone capable of stopping him. Gus Tebell, Cavalier coach, said he was every bit an All-American that night. That was Freddie’s best game although his point total was one point better in the VMI game.

Red and Blue court mentor Mac Pitt acclaimed Gantt’s feats the best for all-time in Virginia basketball circles. And in recognition of his performance, the students of the University presented him with an engraved wrist watch. Dean Pinchbeck made the presentation at the intermission of the VMI game.

Richard did beat out the “Big Six” leaders in one thing, even if it wasn’t in victories. The Spiders placed two players on the All-State quint, more than any other school. Gantt, of course, led the poll and was chosen captain of the mythical team. The other Richmond man was Tony DiServio, lanky freshman center from Camden, N. J.

Even though Gant is gone, the genial Mr. Pitt still has that gleam in his eyes. You see, DiServio scored over 200 points this season.

And that’s more than Freddie did in his first year.

Flying Down to Rio

(Continued from page 4)

meats and fats were still rationed in November, and our fine hotel offered us at two luncheons only rabbit and goat (Very stale!). One hardly notices the many handsome buildings in Rio for “the eyes are drawn to the mountains, forests and sea, and to the colossal figure of Christ on Corcovado, with outstretched arms, facing the east and the sea. And so I give you South America—in half a nutshell—or less.
A great sorrow has come to the University of Richmond community in the death of Mrs. F. W. Boatwright whose beautiful life came to a close on January 29. While she had been in poor health for more than a year she was not supposed to be in any immediate danger. At her home on the campus she suffered a heart attack which proved fatal almost instantly.

Ellen Moore Thomas was born in Marion, Virginia on December 13, 1868. She was the daughter of John B. and Virginia Thomas and was a direct descendant of Daniel Morgan who was a general in the Revolutionary War. She was a student of Marion College where she was graduated in 1886. On December 23, 1890 she married Frederic W. Boatwright who was a member of the faculty of Richmond College and who five years later was elected President of this institution. For more than half a century she was intimately associated with Richmond College and its successor, the University of Richmond. She was highly esteemed by all who knew her and the news of her death will bring genuine sorrow to thousands of the alumni and friends of the University of Richmond who have enjoyed the fine hospitality of the President's home over which she presided with a graciousness which none can ever forget.

Mrs. Boatwright possessed traits of character which won people to her and caused them to cherish her friendship. One of these traits was transparent honesty and sincerity which she possessed in rare degree. She was incapable of sham or pretense. Her life was an open book to all who came into close association with her. Another beautiful characteristic was her generosity in her judgments of other persons. She seemed to see only the good in others, and never had an unkind word to say of anybody.

Mrs. Boatwright was a member of the Woman's Club of Richmond and other social and civic organizations, but all such activities were subordinate to the opportunities and obligations which came to her as the wife of the President of the University of Richmond. For more than half a century she presided over her home with singular devotion. From time to time she gave receptions to large groups of students and often entertained members of the faculty and friends of the University. But her chief care was so to conduct this home that it not only would minister to Dr. Boatwright's comfort and happiness but would in every way possible promote his efficiency in the great task to which he is devoting his life. She was justly proud of her distinguished husband as she watched him grow in stature as the decades went by; she was gratified by the success of his career, and was pleased by the honors that have been bestowed upon him. In her quiet way she gave herself to the task of supporting him with all her strength. Thus through a long life she devoted her energies and her highest interest to promoting the welfare of the University of Richmond.

R. E. G.

Necrology

Albert S. Tanner, '94, of Richmond, December 15.
Charles C. Anderson, '99, of Richmond, February 3.
W. R. Keesee, '99, of Chatham, Va., October 23.
Harold S. Bloomberg, '00, of Richmond, November 22.
Paul F. Newell, '04, of Richmond, January 29.
Frank B. Grubbs, '07, of Richmond, January 29.
Charles B. Arendall, '08, of Mobile, Ala., February 20.
Holt Sands Lloyd, '15, of Richmond, December 5.
E. Peyton Turner, '17, of Emporia, December 7.
S. Henry Bowles, '21, of Richmond, February 10.
James Stuart Durham, '24, of Richmond, January 20.
Cecil G. Combs, '28, of Lebanon, Va., January 23.
Aladar William Williams, '43, of Richmond, February 9.
Landon M. Dashiell, '47, of Richmond, January 19.
Alumni Eisenhower, Nimitz

General Dwight D. Eisenhower, Army Chief of Staff, and Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, Chief of Naval Operations, will come to the University of Richmond this spring to receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

Invitations to the World War II chieftains were addressed by President F. W. Boatwright and seconded by Dr. Douglas S. Freeman, rector of the board of visitors and a personal friend of General Eisenhower and Admiral Nimitz.

As the Alumni Bulletin went to press the date for the degree presentations had not been determined but probably will be in late March or early April.

Alumnae Adopt Group Leader Plan

At a meeting of alumnae class secretaries held on February 21, a new plan for keeping in touch with alumnae was adopted.

In addition to a class secretary, each class will have from four to six group leaders. These group leaders will maintain constant contact with the girls in their groups and thus will be able to furnish news for the Bulletin and correct addresses and information for alumnae records. Each group leader will also help stimulate interest in the Alumnae Fund in her group.

One of the prime objectives of the Alumnae Association this year is to bring into active participation a larger number of alumnae, and it is hoped that through the group leader plan some of our "lost" alumnae may be found, and some of those who have been out of touch with the college may be "revived."

At present there is a friendly contest going on between the classes to determine which will have the largest percentage of contributors to the Alumnae Fund for 1945-46. This will culminate with the publication in the next issue of the Bulletin of the number contributing from each class, and the total amount given by its members. Any alumna who has not yet sent her gift, may boost her class record by mailing her contribution to the Alumnae Office at Westhampton.

Hockey Team Has Victorious Season

By BETTY EDWARDSEN, '46

During this first postwar year, intercollegiate hockey has been revived with enthusiasm at Westhampton. During the war period few trips were made and the schedule was confined mostly to the City League, but the team is already back in the swing of things with an itinerary including William and Mary, Sweet Briar, Mary Washington and Beaver College.

The squad of thirty-five, one of the largest in Westhampton sports history, was coached by Miss Gene Woodfin and was given a special course of instruction by Miss Appleby, the famous English coach who first introduced hockey into the United States from England. The size of the squad was only exceeded by the quality of its performance. After winning the City Championship it played hostess for the Eastern Virginia Field Hockey Tournament, and romped through with the result that five members of the team were sent to the Southeastern United States Tournament at Plainfield, New Jersey. They were Jeanne Yeamans, Helen Conant, Betty Edwardsen, Betty Ann Gustafson, and Maria Carter. One of the high spots of the season was a victory over Sweet Briar for the first time since 1931.

The future looks a little black for a team which loses seven members in this year's graduating class, including Virginia Lambeth, Jeanne Yeamans, Ellen Hodges, Betty Edwardsen, Julia Willis, Cornelia Reid and Caroline Goode. However, a plan is being inaugurated to send ten players to hockey camp next summer, and an eleventh player is to go on a scholarship offered through Miss Appleby. The camp is located in the Pocano Mountains of Pennsylvania. Because of the admirable results felt by the players who attended this past summer, the Athletic Association agreed to earn the money to send an entire team this year. It's a big project but the interest and enthusiasm of the team and student body are already carrying it toward success, and toward a 1946 team to equal that of this year.

Writing Combat History with the 5th Army

(Continued from page 3)

many cases, are not accurate statements of the heroic action detailed. For that reason citations furnished the historian only "leads" to follow up and investigate; they presented few facts which he could accept without extended research. Though many of the inequities of awards and decorations are inevitable, human nature, the war, and the army being what they are, some corrective steps could be taken to improve the system by which they are made, and at the same time, provide more reliable accounts for heroic individual and group actions.

Compared to the infantryman who slog¬ged through rain, snow, and mud day after day and had no chance to get out of the dreadful grind unless he received a "million dollar" wound, the historian who told his story got off lightly. The closest calls I had during the war occurred when a medium artillery shell landed a few yards away and shrapnel missed me by feet during an air raid at Anzio.

What I feared most were mines, and there I was both lucky and careful. Unlike the combat infantryman who has to take his chances with the unknowable, I was very careful when I strayed off the roads, for the beaches, the river valleys, and the mountains all were strewn with all the types of mines which a resourceful enemy could devise. The best way for the historian to avoid them was to go over the ground with members of the outfit who had taken the feature or to follow the route of our own telephone wires. For instance, one time when I climbed the rear slope of Mt. Trocchio while the Germans were still in Cassino, I took care to stick close to the wire. Twenty to thirty feet on either side of the wire the mountain teemed with S-mines that had never been cleared. The climb was worth the risk, though, for upon reaching the artillery OP at the crest of the ridge I had a magnificent view. Looking through field glasses I could see a few jetties moving around the shattered abbey at Monte¬cassino while the sputter of machine-gun fire sounded up the Liri Valley and artillery shells from the rear of Mt. Trocchio whizzed by, barely clearing the rocky ridgeline—and my head.

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As I look back on the busy time I spent in Italy, so many facets draw my interest. For one thing there was the polyglot make-up of Fifth Army. By traveling 20-30 miles across Italy I could see white and black GI’s; hard-fighting Nisei Americans of Japanese descent; Canadians; white and colored South Africans; turbaned and bearded Indians cooking raw meat before open fires; Ghouths, and other French colonial troops from North Africa attired in flowing homespun garments, Frenchmen, Italians, broad-hatted Australians; British Tommies in heavy shoes and wool uniforms; New Zealanders; Portuguese-speaking Brazilians; and stoiled Poles who had escaped to fight the war abroad.

Many experiences are ingrained indelibly on my memory such as the bombed-out ruins of Italian towns, the unique experience called Anzio, the sickening smell of dead men in the hot summertime, the activity of the Partisans, whom I investigated in May and June, 1945, and who made a notable contribution to the final drive across the Po Valley and North Italy to the Alps. But none of these impressions sticks in my mind like the picture of the average GI sloshing through Italian mud, living in snowy foxholes on the same hard diet day after day, hating it all, yet holding out grimly and fighting on. Although every branch of the service contributed towards the final victory, the infantry, which lived and died dirtier than the rest, suffered the heaviest losses and got the least rewards and recognition, had to take the ground and hold it before the enemy was smashed and a world worth living for saved. As General Stillwell so well characterized the work of the infantryman, “There is no glamour or hoorah about his job; it’s all hell.”

GI Joe’s No Dope (Continued from page 5)

Club held a very nice banquet on January 7, 1946 attended by nearly half of the 103 veterans then in college. It was a thrilling experience to meet with these young former warriors of many battles of the air, land and sea in all parts of the world. It was difficult to realize that this superb group of young men had just returned from so many hazardous experiences in the service of our country in time of war. Their calm dignity and friendliness would not reveal such experiences.

These veterans are striving to become valuable members of the college community. Yet their love for their comrades of the armed forces causes them as a Veterans’ Club to seek also to serve these comrades. When the leaders of this Club learned that nearly five hundred new student veterans would enter Richmond College in February, 1946 they set about to seek rooms for them. They knew that dormitory spaces on the campus were all filled. The Club leaders formed committees with a membership of more than fifty veterans to canvass the community for rooms for the new veteran students. They actually visited more than 900 homes in the western portion of Richmond and secured rooms for 103 new students. Without these rooms many veterans would not have been able to attend Richmond College the second semester of 1945-46.

One does not have to live with the returned veteran long to learn his deep sense of responsibility for the destiny of our nation. Of course he wants an education in order to equip himself to raise the level of culture and standard of living of himself and family. At the same time he wants to see our country achieve a sound economic foundation with justice and opportunity for all. Above all he wants world peace and believes it can be accomplished and must be accomplished. He believes in the real worth of our country, its ideals and its traditions, and loves it as never before in his life. He will work to make our country a mighty force in world leadership for international peace and justice, as well as in economic resources and power. He is a God-fearing man who is grateful to be alive and at home again.

All Around the Lake (Continued from page 6)

Raymond B. Pinchbeck’s jovial tones again echoed in the corridors and he and Miss Helen Monsell daily reenact what looks like the siege of the Bastille against a horde of veterans. . . . Dr. Thomas E. Lavender has returned from his command on Okinawa where he was in charge of a task group of mine sweepers. . . . Genial Professor F. Byers Miller had been an instructor in tactical radar with the Pacific Fleet Command. . . . Dr. Lewis E. Ball, after assigning his classes to write themes on what they disliked most in service, revealed to friends that any of his own grievances were lost sight of in his engagement to Miss Ethel Lancaster whom he met while attending army administration school in Washington, Penna. . . . Coach Johnny Fenlon was happy to begin spring maneuvers with a promising football squad.

Class elections found the fraternities too few in members to split into parties and they combined to nominate candidates that would win favor with the strong Veterans’ Club, one of the most active groups on the campus. With one exception, the frats are without houses or rooms in which to meet.

In all the new confusion, old U. of R. students find relief in sights that have not changed. Such a one as Doc Loving bestowing nicknames and knee-buckling slaps as he makes his way across the campus. He scratching his white head in pretended concern over his water pump that douses them, still uses the front row of his class as stooges.

The new students quickly learned respect for his tough mind, hard physique, and big heart.

At the Midwinter dance on Feb. 25, the gym was packed as one of Coach Mac Pitt’s basketball games. Some Westhampton girls remarked that already this semester they have had more social life than during the three previous years. “It’s wonderful to have you here,” they said, “It’s wonderful to be here too,” was the heartfelt reply.

Service Record (Continued from page 10)


Charles Bellis, Ensign USNR.
ous Forces. Asiatic-Pacific, 1 star (Okinawa).


Warren Pace, Lt. (jg) USNR. American Defense, Pacific, 6 stars; Philippine, 2 stars.

William A. MacKenzie, Jr., Lt. (jg) USNR. Pacific-Asiatic, 6 stars; Philippine, 2 stars.

H. Addison Dalton, Lt. (jg) USNR. American Theater, ETO, 1 star; Pacific Theater, 1 star.


J. Hamilton Barnes, 1st Lt. AAF. ETO, 3 stars. Air Medal, 3 clusters.


Marshall P. Kean, Jr., Major, AUS. Service in Panama.


Philip W. Fore, T/4 AUS. American Defense, Asiatic-Pacific.

James T. Hatcher, Ensign USNR. Pacific Theater.


John R. Burton, 2nd Lt. USMC. American Theater.


Ernest Lynn, PFC. USNR. ETO, 4 stars. Combat Infantry Badge.

John M. Stoneburner, AS USNR V-12, U. of R.


1947 Arnold L. Brown, Jr., AS, USNR. V-12, U. of R.

Samuel A. Laneve, AS USNR. V-12, U. of R.

Joseph E. Mathias, AS, USNR. V-12, U. of R.

William G. Rankin, Pvt. AAF. Aviation Cadet.

William L. Stiggall, Jr., PFC. AUS. Military Government Section, Japan.


1949 Richard Husted, PFC. USNR. ETO, 4 stars and arrowhead. Purple Heart with cluster.

George D. Cochran, PFC. Asiatic-Pacific, American Defense.

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 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)

Home Address _________________________ (Given)

Service Address _________________________ (Rank)

(Untear Out and Send in Immediately)

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