We have come together this morning with a single purpose—reverently to pay tribute on this third Memorial Day since Pearl Harbor to the men of Middlebury College who have died in this war in the Armed Services of their country.

I think you will agree with me that this is not an occasion for many words. Some of you present knew these young men. You will want to search your memories. You will want to recall their moments of mirth and gaiety; of seriousness and earnest endeavor. You will remember your associations together in class and on campus; the daily contacts and the problems and activities that were yours and theirs together. If, like all of us here, they had their weaknesses and frailities, their less attractive moments, you will remember these only to forgive them. For these young men, even as you and I, found life good and wanted to go on living, yet they had the courage, the stamina, the character to live dangerously and to die bravely.

One died in a lifeboat that drifted for thirty days in the Indian Ocean and that rescuers found too late. Three were shot down while on bombing missions over Germany. Another was mortally wounded by a Jap bullet when in the face of machine gun fire he tried valiantly to return to the protection of his fox-hole—with a wounded comrade on his back.

One died in combat at Tarawa, never having seen his infant son, just as his father, killed in World War I, had never seen him.

I shall not cite the decorations or awards some of them received. To you who knew these young men and to their parents, young wives and friends, knowledge of the way they lived, and glimpses from comrades of the way they fought and died are more cherished than posthumous citations.

Most of us present this morning were not privileged to know these valiant Middlebury sailors and soldiers and flyers. Yet we, too, share a sense of personal loss. You realize that not one among us can live and work in this historic college; can be associated together in sight of our wooded mountains and rolling fields without consciousness of a fellowship and a friendliness that encompasses those who have preceded us here. We know that these men whom we honor today were occupied with the same tasks and pleasures that are now ours; that they trod the same paths from dormitory to classroom, to chapel; that they experienced the same aspirations and the same difficulties which beset us. We know that Middlebury College gave them something intangible but real and we feel that Middlebury received a contribution from them. With this knowledge comes a sense of fellowship with these young men who will never return to our Middlebury.

All of us, civilians and Navy personnel, are proud of these other Middlebury men who have died to destroy an evil philosophy. It is a philosophy which unchallenged would have swept all mercy and tolerance, all justice and human decency from this world.

In true humility we are grateful that we are members of a college that sent forth such men as we now honor.

If you will rise I shall read their names:

Let us join in a moment of silent prayer:

Grant, Oh God, that we who in sheltered pursuits are permitted to feel the beauty of another springtime shall never shut from our thoughts awareness of the stark and bitter days; of the exhaustion and pains; of the tears and aches; the determination and courage of those who in the service of our country come face to face with the end of all their earthly hopes and dreams and ambitions.

We know, dear Father, that the men to whom we today pay tribute wished to revisit this college and this very chapel. May the knowledge that they can never return help us to dedicate ourselves to the preservation of what we hold to be the finest and most inspiring traditions of our college and our country.

Help us, we pray, in the spirit of sincere humility to seek the truth between man and man, between nation and nation, and thus lay the foundation for universal peace and fellowship.

Instill in us, Dear Father, the will and the courage to strive mightily for that better, more just and nobler society Thou would have us create, and which alone can justify the supreme sacrifice our young men have made and will make in the days yet to come. Amen

Let us now join in singing "America"
Subjects and Predicates

Swelter Point

In the midst of a world of conflict there is reassuring knowledge in the fact of a college whose energies and facilities are wholly devoted to intellectual pursuits. Albeit, the training of naval officers may not be considered entirely intellectual, nevertheless, the article on page eight of this issue, "A Year of V-12," makes a strong case, we think, for just such a conclusion of intellectual endeavor.

Middlebury College in this summer of 1944 has become a source of driving cognitive force directed to the production of trained, young minds capable of coping with the important challenges of an impending world reconstruction.

As though by some quirk of coincidence, the gods of climate have recognized the feverish intensity of activity by applying the higher temperatures this summer without respite. Thus, Middlebury has the atmosphere of turbulence as well as the labors peculiar to a period of intense occupation.

Withal the discomfort of a "hot" summer, the faculties and staffs of the various schools-Language Schools V-12 Unit, Women's College and Middlebury College (Undergraduate Civilian Men)—have not relaxed their application to difficult intellectual disciplines.

June 18 marked the termination of formal training for twenty-two graduates of 1944. Under the accelerated program, the majority of the class completed their work in February. In October another "graduation" will be held for eighty-six senior women who will become eligible for the Middlebury degree at the close of the present July term.

Business Appointment

Effective September first, Mr. Irwin K. French will become Business Manager of the College. Mr. French is a graduate of Bentley School of Accounting and Management, and a member of the Remington Arms Company.

Eleanor S. Ross, AB, AM, Ped. D.

Dean of the Women's College, 1915-1944

Dean Emeritus, 1944

Miss Ross retires as Dean of the Women's College on June 30, and it is impossible for the Women's College to go out without some recognition of that fact. One of the wisest things Dr. Thomas ever did was to appoint her Dean, for since that time the record of the Women's College has been one of steady growth in numbers and of enlargement of facilities until today it has an outstanding reputation among colleges for women. All this is largely due to Dean Ross's fine administrative ability and her loyal and enthusiastic cooperation in making effective the plans of the trustees for developing the individuality of the College.

But these are only the external factors. The real strength the College has attained is drawn from her high qualities of character. Its reputation has grown because of confidence in her. She has deeply affected the lives of those who have come under her influence in ways that can never be known because they lie too deep for words. Her integrity of character and fineness of intellect have won for her profound respect; and her heartfelt sympathy for every worthy aspiration has been rewarded by the love of all her students. That Middlebury is not a large college has been her opportunity. Through the deep impression she has made upon her small group, her influence has spread more widely than anyone can realize. As Portia might well have said: So shines a good life in a naughty world.

Trustee Transactions

Changes in the administrative organization of Middlebury College, the Corporation, have been announced following the meeting of the Trustees, June 17, 1944. Mr. Egbert Charles Hadley, '10, is elected Chairman of the Board and Hon. John E. Weeks is designated President of the Corporation. Mr. Hadley resides in Southport, Connecticut and Middlebury, Vermont, and is an Engineer with the Remington Arms Company of Bridgeport. He has been a member of the Board of Trustees since 1936. Mr. Weeks resides in Middlebury and is an Ex-Governor of the State of Vermont as well as President of the Addison County Trust Company. Gov. Weeks has been a member of the Corporation since 1909.

Hon. Redfield Proctor, formerly Chairman of the Board and President of the Corporation, will remain a member of the Board of Trustees and the Prudential Committee.

The Trustees also announced the following with respect to charges for tuition and board: Effective for the academic year 1945-46 and thereafter, the charge for tuition will be increased $50 per year beyond the present tuition of $350 for two terms. The tuition will then amount to $400 per year for two semesters, or $200 per term. The charge for table board will be increased $50 per year in addition to the present charge of $275 Finance of Boston. He has served as Business Manager of Babson Institute, Babson Park, Mass. and has more recently been Negotiating and Contracting Officer, Army Specialized Training Program, for two terms. Board will then amount to $325 per year for two semesters, or $162.50 per term during the course of an accelerated three-term academic year as is presently in force.
Alumni Affairs

When the polls had closed and the tally began, it looked like a close race. Even as the clerks neared the end of their count, speculation as to the outcome was undiminished. Declared elected as National President of the Associated Alumni for 1944-1945 was David Joseph Breen, '20, formerly President of the New York City District. Mr. Breen is Principal of the Windsor High School, Windsor, Vermont.

In the contest for Alumni Trustee-at-Large, Linwood Brackett Law, '21, Manager of the Tax and Legislative Department of the Buffalo, New York, Chamber of Commerce was elected. Alumnus Law has just completed a term as National President of the Associated Alumni.

For Alumni Trustee representing Region I, the alumni of that region chose James Andrew Lobban, '98, Superintendent of Schools, Webster, Massachusetts, to fill out for the next two years the unexpired term of Walter J. Cleary, '11, who is a Life Trustee.


A recapitulation of votes follows:

National President
Breen 250, Adkins 212
Alumni Trustee-at-Large:
Law 271, Breen 190
Alumni Trustee for Region I:
Lobban 80, Fisher 68
New York District President:
Gallagher 77, Miesse 41
Albany District President:
Klock 20, Wells 13
Connecticut District President:
Walch, 18, Fiske 15

The final report for the Alumni Fund Drive for 1944 (July 1, 1943 through June 30, 1944) indicates a total of $28,425.52 received from 275 contributors. The goal for the fund was the provision of additional scholarships for entering students of the Rhodes Scholar type who otherwise would be unable to attend Middlebury College. The scholarships for full tuition ($350 a year) are offered on a two term basis, for the balance of the current war-time emergency instead of a four year award.

The Alumni Campus Fund yielded $561.50 from which 375 term subscriptions to the Middlebury Campus were purchased to be sent to alumni in the service overseas.

Introduction

Upon the retirement of Eleanor Sybil Ross, '95, as Dean of the Women's College, the appointment of Mary Alberta Williams, '36, to succeed her is announced. Miss Williams, who became Dean of Women July 1, has been Director of Admissions for Women since 1938. No one has as yet been selected to succeed her as Director of Admissions.

Allen Henry Nelson, '01

Nearing the completion of his twentieth year as a member of the Board of Trustees, Allen H. Nelson, Vice-President of the Macmillan Publishing Company, and a lifelong son of Vermont, died suddenly at Porter Hospital Friday, April 28 shortly after his return from Winter Park, Florida. Mr. Nelson was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon and had been at one time National President of the Associated Alumni.

Admissions

Middlebury College is sensible to its patriotic obligation to men in the military services who expect to return to college. Each case will be considered separately and upon individual merits. Those among the alumni who are non-graduates, and who expect to return to College to complete their course upon their discharge from the service are urged to make application immediately for re-admission. A form is printed on page 19 for your use in advising the College of your future plans.

Every effort will be exerted to provide each veteran with sound advice as to the choice of college courses in relation to his past experience and his particular vocational objective. Every facility of the College will be used to expedite and enrich his educational program.

Prof. Alfred M. Dame Retires

On June 30, 1944, Professor Alfred Mitchell Dame became Emeritus Professor of Latin and Greek. For sixteen years Middlebury has been impressed by the characteristic quiet intellect and scholarly dignity of a learned man. The impact of his erudition will be missed particularly by the many students in the Women's College who have prepared with him for secondary school teaching in Latin and the Classics. The grateful good wishes of this college go with him in his retirement.

Error

The March issue of the News Letter inadvertently announced that Elbert Charles Cole, '15, is a member of Delta Upsilon. Dr. Cole is a member of Alpha Sigma Phi.
Music Goes to War

By Captain Alan Carter, Army United States

The scope of self-entertainment through participation in music activities in our Army is a most comprehensive one, made so lately by the realization of those in charge of the Music Section of the War Department that the American Soldier not only demands and wants his music "hot," "rough" or "sweet," but also indulges himself in so-called "long-hair" music. It is the job of the Music Section to make all this possible, to teach the soldier how to make his own music as well as how to improvise instruments on which to make it when necessary.

The Music Section is headed by Lieutenant Colonel Howard C. Bronson, whose official title is Officer-in-Charge, Music Section, Athletic and Recreation Branch, Special Services Division, The War Department. Colonel Bronson is an established musician of far reaching vision who has dreamed, planned, organized, and, incidently fought for, a legitimate place for music in our war machine. He has surrounded himself with some seventy music officers, all men who have demonstrated their abilities in civilian life and who for the most part come from wide and varied backgrounds.

The duties of music officers vary depending on their location, whether in or outside the continental limits of the United States. For those of us in this country, our duties are twofold; to take care of the musical demands of our installations and to help prepare units going overseas in self-entertainment preparations through unit music activities. As our troops are going overseas the picture in our nine Service Commands is rapidly changing. Plans are already being made for a great rehabilitation program in which music will play no small part. Already a music program of great therapeutic value is being carried on in our general hospitals for returned veterans.

Part of our job in this country demands assisting authorized military bands with their many problems of operation; personnel procurement, recommendations for their more efficient operation such as their duty schedules, programs, acting as the liaison between the military and civilian organizations regarding appearances of bands at local and state functions, war bond rallies and recruiting drives.

Perhaps the most interesting, and in many ways the most worth-while function we can render, is the assistance we are often able to give to musicians who are just entering the service, and in many cases those already in who have not gotten the "breaks" they may have well deserved. More than once have I been called the "musical chaplain."

We are often called on to recommend music programs for entire posts. This requires a complete survey of the installation with recommendations to the commanding general or officer as the case may be. Before a program can be put in operation successfully, the music officer must have the complete and official backing of the post commander. Sometimes this demands quite a selling job before it can be accomplished. A post program can well consist of the following: The running of schools during combat training hours for specially selected enlisted personnel in music organization, song leading, pocket instrument playing (sweet potato, harmonica, etc.). Without trained leadership, no comprehensive program is possible. A typical battalion music plan will consist of every man knowing the best GI tunes and knowing his unit tunes; every squad having one "spark plug" song leader and one pocket instrument player; every platoon a "barber-shop" quartet, one "campfire" instrumentalist and one portable box of recordings; every company an accordion player, one hand-
wound portable phonograph and a company music organizer; every battalion at least one dance orchestra and or a drum and bugle corps.

The organization of glee clubs, choruses, dance orchestras, drum and bugle corps and voluntary military bands (those other than authorized by the War Department) demands a great deal of time. With this work goes the location of personnel, planning for and the allocation of funds for necessary equipment, the selection and purchase of music libraries, and the setting up of these libraries to insure equitable distribution.

Every effort is made at posts, camps and stations to establish classical recording libraries and listening rooms. Units going overseas are encouraged to take along a well chosen and compact kit of good recordings. Often one centrally located library is used and is housed in the main post library in the custody of the head librarian. Any organization can sign out recordings similarly to the signing out of books. There is little abuse or loss in this operation. Often regularly scheduled concerts of recorded music are given in the Service Clubs. Although the majority of the soldiers prefer popular music the smaller percentage who prefer the more serious music are as a rule men who have had greater educational opportunities, and as a group, are well worth giving a great deal of special consideration. Quite often have I witnessed a so called “hard boiled” individual who was “hep” with “jive” break down and become converted to “good” music only through occasional exposure at Service Club recording concerts.

In February of this year, I was instrumental in the promotion of the First Service Command Soldier Show and Music Conference which was held at Fort Devens, Massachusetts. Some four hundred enlisted men and women, carefully chosen for their abilities, interest and participation in soldier show and music activities, were brought from practically all posts within the Service Command for a four day period of intensive training through actual and practical demonstrations. Every soldier and WAC present participated in some way or other. Such musicians and actors as Arthur Fiedler, Paul Whiteman, Sigmund Spaeth, Jean Dickerson, John Garfield, Jimmy Wellington, Earl McGill, Virginia Stuart, Mort Lewis, Stanley McCandless, Robert Edmond Jones, and Bob Hawke donated their services and were present at the conference, participating in both discussions and demonstrations. The theme of the conference was improvisation, and the preparation of these men and women to act as leaders in self entertainment preparations for overseas activities. The atmosphere was a very tense one and reminded me very much of a marathon race of actors and musicians, each and every one eager to do his “stuff” for his fellow men and women present. It definitely lacked the peacetime pace and academic atmosphere of our own last two conferences on the “Hill.”

One of the interesting outgrowths of the Conference was the assembling of the First Service Command Symphony Orchestra, an organization composed entirely of enlisted men and women from within the Command. It numbered sixty musicians and reminded me of our own Vermont State Symphony Orchestra in that its members were drawn from so many localities. This orchestra was rehearsed and conducted by Arthur Fiedler, con-

All Negro chorus at Fort Devens, Mass.
ductor of the Boston Pops Orchestra. So successful an impression did it make that it was possible to reassemble it again in March for the purpose of making War Department V-Disc recordings. This time it was under my direction, and perhaps the happiest five days of my Army experience were spent rehearsing this ensemble, making recordings and broadcasting in Symphony Hall, the home of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Its personnel could hardly believe their great luck in being able to sit down with their fellow soldiers and make "long hair" music, music that would be heard around the world by our fighting men everywhere.

As the Music Section is now one of the largest recording and music publishing concerns in the country the task of equitable distribution of these materials falls largely to our lot. Each month the "Hit'Kit" is published, consisting of the six most popular tunes of the day. Occasionally old favorites are included as are the marching songs of our allies. These packets are distributed to our troops both here and overseas. There are also band and dance orchestra orchestrations which are distributed on a monthly basis of the Hit'Kit tunes so that the instrumental music will coincide with the singing and will stimulate the mass participation of the music of today and yesterday.

V-Disc recordings are also made by our section. A complete administrative and technical branch is maintained in New York City which records both military and civilian organizations and individuals. Artists of the "classical" and "popular" field have contributed their services: Arturo Toscannini, Lilly Pons, Andre Kostalanitz, Paul Whiteman, David Rose, Glenn Miller, Duke Ellington, Charlie Spivack, "Fats" Waller, Bing Crosby, Mischa Elman and many others. Such organizations as the NBC Symphony, Kostalanitz's Orchestra, David Rose's Orchestra are to be found on these recordings, and last, but not least the First Service Command Symphony Orchestra. Boxes of recordings are sent each month to the far flung corners of the earth as well as to all military installations in this country.

As many military bands leave this Command, the problem of meeting the demands of our Command Headquarters and Command installations, becomes more and more difficult to fulfill. I have been instrumental in the establishing of a musical unit to be known as the "First Service Command Special Service Mobile Music Unit." This organization will consist of forty-odd carefully selected instrumentalists and entertainers, will be a full military band, can be divided into three dance orchestras, and will also act as a small symphony orchestra. It will be possible to send the unit out in its entirety or in three separate units to installations having no organized bands or orchestras. Very important parts of its job will be in our general hospitals, playing in the wards and recreation halls, and for radio broadcasts which are sponsored weekly by this Headquarters. This is the first unit of its kind in the country, and, although being an experiment, should fulfill its destiny well.

To be able to practice my particular profession in the Army and to receive the official backing and cooperation to carry out the many programs involved is, indeed, most gratifying. I can very truthfully say, however, that I am looking forward with keen anticipation to my return to civilian life, my return to the College, and our Vermont Symphony Orchestra Association.
It is 0600 (6 A.M. to you) and in the cheerless gray dawn they are hitting the deck in Gifford and Hepburn. Thus the Navy turns out ashore and afloat—early, and promptly, when the salty bos’n’s mates and masters-at-arms pass the word to “heave out and lash up” and “show a leg.”

Nor is the Navy’s V-12 college program an exception to the rule. At reveille you turn out, without delay. Demerits, loss of much-prized liberty “ashore” and extra duty are the penalties for those who fail to heed the bugler and hit the deck.

Joe Gish (Joe is the Navy’s equivalent of John Doe), Apprentice Seaman, V-12, USNR, hits the deck, growls a bit at the gawd’awfullness of Navy routine, fumbles his way into a suit of sweat pants and shirt and lurches out to muster, along with 450 other sleepy-eyed sailors of Middlebury’s V-12 Unit.

Early morning calisthenics last twenty minutes. They are calculated to shake the last vestige of sleep out of a Rip Van Winkle and they do. They include setting up exercises or a brisk trot around the campus and the neighboring streets of Middlebury.

After Joe Gish has twenty minutes for a shower and a shave before breakfast. He is well under way by then with his daily routine.

Joe is in for a busy day. Every weekday is, in a Navy V-12 unit. But before we watch Joe take the routine in stride, right through until taps at 2215 (10:15 P.M.) let’s take a look at Joe himself, his background and the Navy V-12 program of which he is part.

The most important thing to remember about V-12 is that it is an officer-training program. The Navy must have a source for its officers, a lot of them, to man the greatest armada of sea power the world has ever known. You can train a certain number of them at Annapolis but the Naval Academy’s capacity is limited and even at a wartime accelerated pace it takes three years to train a Naval Academy officer. You can pick a certain number of older men right out of civilian life—those who have the required background and special abilities—and commission them, although that number is limited and growing more so. But you can’t take a boy of 18 out of high school or his first year or two of college and make an officer out of him on the spot.

All right, you say, let them gain their commissions as a result of experience in the combat zones.

The answer to that was made back in 1775 by the Father of the U.S. Navy. In that year John Paul Jones wrote a letter to the Naval Committee of Congress in which he set forth a definition of a good naval officer. A better one has never been written and it is unlikely that one ever will. John Paul Jones’s Navy was a motley collection of rotten, crank, slow old hulks; ours today is a mechanized marvel of speed and tremendous fire power; yet even today John Paul Jones’s precepts are the best guide any naval officer can follow if he would be a good one.

“It is by no means enough that an officer of the Navy should be a capable mariner,” wrote Jones.
"He must be that, of course, but also a great deal more. He should be as well a gentleman of liberal education, refined manners, punctilious courtesy, and the nicest sense of personal honor."

"A gentleman of liberal education." There is the reason for the Navy V-12 college program. The Navy has always followed John Paul Jones's advice. It has set up certain standards for its officers and it has maintained them, even under the pressure of the wartime demand for many officers, in a hurry, to meet the challenge of a ship-building program which has turned out a vast fighting fleet at an unbelievable speed.

Those high standards have paid off, in Japanese ships blasted to the bottom of the Pacific or beached as blazing, twisted hulks on the shores of the Solomons, the Marshalls, the Gilberts and the Carolines.

It is hard to believe that ten seconds can mean the difference between victory and defeat in a naval action but it has been proved in this war. You hit the Jap with your first salvo and he goes to the bottom; if he hits you first, your ship breaks in two and goes down. What makes that ten-second difference? A little better training, slightly superior fire control system, a little more vigilant ship's company, a little quicker and a little smarter thinking. . . . You outgun the Jap if you can—and make sure you outthink him. It is education—education and the training that goes with it which produces those things. The Navy is now the biggest school in the world. From apprentice seaman to admiral, a man's education and training are never completed in the Navy.

In the Navy V-12 program young men, selected with great care in order that the time each man puts into going to school may not be wasted, attend college for a limited period. The time they spend there varies with the type of future training they are to have and how much previous college education they have had. The majority of V-12 trainees who enter the program without previous college experience remain for four terms of sixteen weeks each. Then they go to a reserve midshipmen's school for another sixteen-week period, where they receive the intensive courses in professional naval subjects which will fit them to go aboard ship as junior officers.

The emphasis, while they are in V-12, is on education rather than professional training. While he is at college as an apprentice seaman, V-12, USNR, Joe Gish does not differ appreciably from the average civilian college student except that he wears a uniform, follows a prescribed daily routine and is subject to a certain amount of discipline and regulation which prevent him from becoming the "Joe College" type of student. You are entitled to your own ideas as to whether this is an improvement or not but it is certain that Joe Gish, in his smart bluejacket's uniform, living a well-ordered life in which classes, study and physical development are carefully balanced, has a military bearing, a healthy appearance and an assurance which were sometimes lacking in the pre-war college undergraduate.

The Navy insists that Joe Gish follow a prescribed curriculum until such time as he has completed basic courses in mathematics, physics, engineering drawing, English, naval history and an elementary indoctrination course known as Naval Organization which is the closest thing to pro-
fessional training he received in V-12. After that Joe may elect other courses of his own choice, exactly as he would if he were going to college as a civilian.

It is not an easy program. Although prospective V-12 trainees are selected with such care, this does not mean that they can coast through. Many trainees have found this out too late, in spite of the fact that the need for intensive work and study is emphasized to them immediately upon their entrance into the program. A trainee who "bilges" (flunks) one or more subject and who, in the opinion of the college authorities, cannot complete the basic requirements in the time allotted him, is transferred to "boot camp" for basic training to fit him for service ashore or afloat as an enlisted man. It requires continual application to stay in V-12.

Joe Gish may even attain a degree if the time allotted in V-12 is sufficient to enable him to complete the requirements. But the Navy will not give him additional time merely because he needs it to get the degree. The Navy is training him to be an officer. It will give him the minimum time in college it believes is necessary to meet John Paul Jones's "gentleman of liberal education" precept. But it does not consider a degree to be essential in this wartime period.

Joe has, in a sense, a dual personality while he is in V-12. He is in the Navy, subject to a certain amount of discipline, to the provisions of the Articles for the Government of the U. S. Navy, and of U. S. Navy Regulations. On the other hand he is a college student. The Navy wants him to get as many of the advantages of a normal college career as he can.

He may take part in extra-curricular activities, such as student clubs, fraternities, dramatics, musical organizations, etc., provided he maintains a satisfactory scholastic record and his commanding officer approves. He may take part in all kinds of athletics, too, except that he may not engage in intercollegiate athletics during his first term, may not be away on a trip for over 48 hours and must represent his college, not the Navy, in intercollegiate competition.

Discipline is not too severe. Certain rules for Joe Gish's conduct are set forth in a pamphlet of unit regulations, and obedience to the letter is insisted upon, but strict compliance with the large number of regulations which is required at the Naval Academy is lacking. Joe must turn out at a specified time in the morning, see that his quarters are neat and shipshape, keep himself presentable personally, attend classes regularly (no cuts are allowed), take a prescribed amount of physical training and attend an hour of drill weekly. If he disobeys regulations he is assigned demerits and for an accumulation of demerits he is restricted during liberty hours and may be assigned extra duty. If he exceeds an allotted number of demerits during a term he may be warned that continued accumulation will result in his separation from the program for disciplinary reasons and transfer to "boot camp" and general detail, with consequent loss of his opportunity to wear gold braid upon completion of his V-12 and subsequent training.

We left Joe Gish in the shower at 0630. There is plenty to do before he joins his shipmates again at breakfast in the messhall. Quarters must be left in perfect order before the main business of classes for the day begins at 0800. There will be a muster and personal inspection right after breakfast, with no excuses accepted for lack of a shave or a mirror-like shine on Joe's shoes. One of the first things Joe learned after he reported to Middlebury for his first active duty is that cleanliness is really next to godliness in the Navy. "A clean ship is a happy ship," they say, and Joe finds it is true.

Classes go on throughout the day with a break at 1220 for noon "chow." Time is apportioned so that each trainee's free hours throughout the day and evening are at least twice the time spent in classes. Once a week the regiment drills for one hour. Military drill is limited to simple facings and marchings, without arms. Evening chow is at 1730 (5:30 P.M.). The food is simple, good and plentiful.

On Friday afternoons, after classes are over, Gifford and Hepburn halls are turned topsy turvy. Furniture is moved out into the passageways as the rooms get a thorough going over from stem to stern. Decks are swabbed and swept and the last speck of dust is chased relentlessly down, for tomorrow the Navy's time honored "skipper's inspection" will be held. On Saturday morning quarters are subjected to relentless scrutiny under the eagle eye of the Commanding Officer. The "Old Man" is a Naval Academy graduate and has stood many a skipper's inspection himself at Annapolis; he knows how to inspect a room thoroughly and he does.

Rivalry between Hepburn and Gifford is very keen at these weekly inspections, for trainees quartered in the building which wins two out of three of them get extra weekend liberty. There is also a keen rivalry between the four companies in the regiment. Their scores at [Continued on page 18]
A Life on the Ocean-Waves

**By Middlebury WAVES in Service**

Even though Middlebury College is undeniably a land-locked institution, it has become quite well identified with the Navy during the course of the present world conflict. Most familiar to all of us is the “Otter Creek Fleet” of 500 Officer-Candidates attached to the Middlebury College Navy V-12 Unit. As well, a significant number of the alumni have proved themselves as junior officers throughout the many branches of the naval service. By no means the least of these are the alumnae representatives attached to the WAVES as enlisted personnel and officers. It is to these that the News Letter should like at this point to focus well deserved attention. And much the best way it seems to have them speak for themselves.

In response to a routine inquiry addressed to each alumna in the Navy, the editors of the News Letter have received a number of stimulating reports from these alumna-WAVES. The balance of this article consists of a composite of their reactions to the challenge of military service.

I What first interested me in the WAVES?

Strangely enough a Canadian WAC who happened to be waiting for the Montreal train in a New Hampshire railroad station. Her attractive military, yet feminine, appearance caught my attention as she was the first woman in uniform I had ever seen. This happened in March 1942 before the Women’s Services were formed in the United States. At that time I decided to keep an eye on the news, and if and when a women’s naval reserve were formed to apply immediately. The Navy was my choice. The country needed trained minds to fight along with trained bodies. The future of this nation—and my home and happiness for years to come were at stake.

II When did I apply, and where did I train?

The bill organizing the WAVES was passed July 31, 1942. I sent for information the next day and was accepted and sworn in the following September. I arrived at Smith College, Northampton, Mass. with the first class of V-9 reserve midshipmen October 6, 1942. The training period (three months) was intensive and difficult (mainly because of lack of study time), but receiving the commission as Ensign, USNR, made it well worth while.

III What is the nature of my assigned duty?

As I had suspected, I was assigned to teach in the Ships and Aircraft Department for which I had had the background of summers of sailing, and the Civilian Pilot Training course in flying which I had taken as an undergraduate at Midd.

It was a shock to all my friends who knew that teaching had never appealed to me as an occupation to learn not only that I was instructing, but was enjoying it immensely as well. Just one minor little point will indicate the difference between
Navy and civilian teaching—it’s quite a feeling to have a class, many of whom are older and more experienced than I, rise to its feet when I enter or leave the classroom.

But probably the most interesting aspect of this duty is watching the new class of seamen which comes in every month as they change from civilians in Navy hats, shoes and gear, to uniformed midshipmen; and then to their commissions after a brief training period. It is fascinating to realize that I’m contributing to the change which occurs, the change from the individual concerned with herself to the officer or enlisted specialist concerned mainly with doing the Navy job the Navy way.

III How do I stand the regimentation?

This is one of the most frequent questions. I personally found the planned scheduling of the training period most enjoyable. For example, we marched in ranks with a platoon leader in charge and responsible for us. That constitutes the regimentation. But since we had a platoon leader we let her do the worrying about whether or not we got places on time—and thus regimentation took care of the routine physical matters of existence, leaving our minds free to ponder the meaning of life or to review mentally the tremendous influence of sea power in our nation’s history (for the test next period).

IV What about the more personal aspects of the WAVES?

I used to be haunted by one big fear. I used to worry about what would happen when I suddenly looked up in class, in the midst of an earnest lecture on the hows and whys of the aircraft carrier, to find someone I knew looking me square in the eye. It happened. “Ginny” McKinley, ’42 (or is it ’43) turned up in the latest class—and I discovered her in the middle of a sentence!

Another of the joys of our life is the inevitable boners that come: The student who told us on an exam that a “wolf pack” is the crew of a submarine; or the student who gave us the strokes of the 4-cycle diesel engine as, “Intake, Repression, Power, and Exhaustion.” And of course the innocent who wrote the propulsion of a destroyer as, “Diesel (on the surface).”

V Are there duty assignments other than teaching?

Many of my Middlebury classmates and sister alumnae are stationed throughout the country assigned to many challenging duties quite apart from pedagogy. Just recently I have been transferred to Quonset, Rhode Island and back to school for an intensive course in Air Combat (Intelligence) Information, and that’s the extent of what I may say about the course. Other Middleburryites are in Washington at the Navy Department, living at the spacious WAVES Quarters, and making their contribution as assistants to the staff officers stationed there. I have heard from another Middlebury WAVE who is duty officer at First Naval District Headquarters, Boston, and still another who is serving as Air Traffic Director at a large Naval Air Station in Florida. At Lakehurst, New Jersey, the Navy lighter-than-air training and operating base, a Midd. alumna is a Link Trainer instructor teaching future Navy blimp pilots the rudiments of flying those indispensable “sausages” used so frequently on anti-submarine patrol along our coasts.

VI What about the NAVY? Is it all you had hoped for?

These days I’m sold completely on the Navy. It’s the feeling that I’m doing the most I can toward finishing the war—gloriously and victoriously. It’s the enjoyment of working with WAVES from all over the country. WAVES who represent many different colleges, backgrounds and experiences. And it is giving me material for that day when the tots gather ‘round my knee with a, “Tell us, Grannie, what did you do in the War?”
The War Letters

Personal Messages from Our Men on the Battlefronts and in the Training Camps

(Ed. Note: In many respects, each of the following excerpts is a deliberate, personal account of an individual experience. Ordinarily, no one of them would be released for publication. But these times are not ordinary. Therefore, permission has been granted by the War Service Committee for their anonymous appearance in the News Letter.

It is indeed a sad commentary upon our civilization that recriminative belligerence is necessary to inspire the literary expression of the best in virtue and valor. These letters come from fighting men, in all branches of the Service, and from all parts of the world where total war is waged.

They are doubly important for us of the Colleges especially since they indicate what those with whom we studied and with whom we shared the Middlebury experience think of reality and ideals. To a considerable extent what they say here is what Middlebury College has encouraged and assisted them to think. The academic thought process has now been tempered by the searing experience of a world conflagration. However, it is especially necessary that we should recognize even these as a part of Middlebury. For this reason, if for no other, we should hearken, and seriously, to the voice of the College as it comes to us from those among us who have been designated to pursue the most terrible, yet the most responsible occupation of all time).

I

U.S.S. Enterprise At Sea

There is so much that censorship makes prohibitive that it is difficult for me to hold things down with inductive proof always; but while Seversky is right about the importance of long range air power that flies a terrific bomb load (I just wish we did have a “fortress” for every space available)—he has perhaps overlooked somewhat the reward due the carrier squadrons, which, despite their limitations, must be credited I think for having successfully and effectively done the job thus far. There is a great deal that even as yet has not been released; and the Navy will add much glory to her record when the final count of early, vital days in the Pacific is at last taken.

I am, of course, partial to the Navy boys because I have sailed with them; and I know them; and I have seen them die. I have seen them fly so that “if the bomb didn’t get the Jap, the propeller would” and I have heard them say, “When I am low enough to hear them swear down there, then I know I didn’t miss.” I have seen them fly ten hours of combat, and then work half the night, and go out there the next morning at dawn and fly ten hours again... with no land, no markers, no cornfields—only sea, and Japs, a navigation board, an oath, and eight hundred feet of carrier to come back to if she hasn’t sunk. The carriers are not the whole story by any means; and yet neither is a fortress from a mile high. We get to be somewhat tired of the harangue about who is best and who did what; this is not a popularity contest. I know there is a place for us here because we have made one, and we will be making another. And I know the importance of the land-based fellows because we need them. I know we must work together.

In the lull of action I come to focus the mind again and again upon the Humanities of this problem. Perhaps I am over-partial to the Liberal Arts; but never have I been so aware of how much we needed not engineers or business men, but human beings: people with the perspective to understand even the most simple of human emotions (understand them that is in their varied relationships with other factors of our civilization and culture). How few people there are with the capacity or discipline to see the consequence of their endeavor, to see how their own efforts do or do not contribute and blend with the whole. I think of the brain power of the financial and engineering minds of this country that have been for decades unable, and that are yet unable, to harness their effort, vitality, and technical mastery to the simple emotions and necessities of so great a number of people, people who are as essential to the nation as these industrialists themselves. Mumford for one is aware that much of our failure has been a failure of perspective; and by individuals who kept their business sense in one brain vault and their simple humanity in another, and never had the presence of mind to use both together at the same time.

Oct. 4, 1942

II

Capitola, Calif.

Here’s a question. I want to study for my Master’s Degree after the war ends, (assuming that the war will be finished etc.). I have not lost all contact with books in the army and have done
some considerable reading, though miscellaneous in nature, and not planned or formal in any way. I wonder if, realizing the uncertainties of the future education pattern, there might not be established after the war (possibly at Midd) some sort of a "refresher" course of study, in order to renew and review in the minds of students such as myself, the elements necessary to continue formal education.

For one thing, the enlisted men in the regiment are all Negroes, and alongside the fact that they are soldiers is the fact that they are men. I say that unreservedly, in spite of the fact that many of the other officers (Northern and Southern both) seem to use them as animalistic, inhuman accessories. True, they have far to go, but so do the hill-billies, and who else but ourselves can be the teachers?

I drove in my jeep to Carmel one day and thence along the edge of the beautiful bay with the strikingly white breakers which rolled up on the sand or dashed on the rocks from out of the deep blue water. I drove along to the famous rockhouse, "Tor House," that Robinson Jeffers has built. Several times I have driven the rugged highway that clings to the cliffs above the sea, with the waves pounding and tearing at the ragged shore; occasional small herds of seals and sea lions barking on the rocks, from Point Pinos past Big Sur and down to San Simeon, Cambria and San Luis Obispo. I have routed an eagle from his nest and shuddered at the might of nature. It is one of the most impressive stretches of scenery I've known, including Hawaii.

Oct. 25, 1943.

III

Gunter Field, Montgomery, Ala.

From various correspondents I gather that Middlebury is going along quite smoothly on its hectic war program. I hope the Navy men appreciate the college they're attending; as time goes on, its name and connotations mean more and more to me.

My brother sent me this battered but rugged little Corona and now sitting on my bunk in front of it is really quite a satisfactory substitute for an overstuffed chair and a hearth fire.

Right now the 200 BT-13s are warming up on the flight line ready for night cross-country. You can hear the roar for miles and the atmosphere is theatrical. Trainers are utilitarian-looking air-planes, all metal, 450 HP, wing flaps, prop pitch control, and complete radio equipment. It's aggravating at times to have to sit and look at them and think of the two months we have yet before us until we climb into a lowly Primary Trainer. Its been 8 months with only a bare 10 hours in a Cub for most of us. The Army Air Corps makes a soldier of you before it gives you an airplane to play with.

The first time up at Gunter with a generous Captain brought back that indescribable feeling of the initial lift, from the ground which we never grew tired of even in Joe Rock's little 65 HP Aeronca back in Bristol. Then later a young southern Lieutenant gave me my first look at the world above 7000 feet,—over the clouds and forgetting my freezing hands and feet, I could understand what the RCAF pilot meant when he wrote, "Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth."

I find myself looking forward and backward so often to Vermont. I think I sank roots about as deeply as possible in my four years at Middlebury, so that the mention of the country arouses something in me. Peach, Richardson, Menand and Cosgrove write, and each letter recalls at least one unforgettable incident or thought born in Middlebury. Louis Untermeyer comes out of my barracks bag often enough so that Frost quite regularly recalls for me the things I like best to remember.

There's quite a wonderful little library on the post. Wonderful to me because it seems that the person who stocked its comparatively new shelves included lots of New England material. I felt like tapping someone on the shoulder and saying, "Look here, Look at this. You ought to read this; I know that country" when I found Storrs Lee's Stagecoach on a shelf. A cadet from the University of Maine introduced me to one of his favorite authors, Robert P. Tristram Coffin. Maine '42 wanted to talk about the Kennebec country as much as Middlebury '43 did about Addison County.

I find myself remembering enough so that finding a dusty second-hand copy of Siegfried Sassoon and Archie Binns in an Alabama bookshop was a highlight for an Open Post visit into Montgomery.

The Alabama country around Gunter Field makes interesting Sunday afternoons. The soil is a bloody red clay and nourishes lots of tall but scrawny pine, oak and maple. Recently I found a good swamp of Lanier fragrance full of waving tree moss, climbing vines in full leaf (already), and blooming mistletoe. (We hung some over the Captain's desk for no good reason). The back hills
have the real ramshackle mountain people's houses. They are friendly and want to know all about flying. I wish I could tell them. The rivers are all meandering, periodic streams. From the air they look like poorly-made Christmas candy about the color of weak coffee spoiled by too much condensed milk. However, I'll trade a day here for an hour on West Road.

Like the other classes, '43 is spread over lots of territory these days. Richardson changed from the Infantry to the Ski Troops at Camp Hale in Colorado. Grimmelmann in his Tyrolean aura of jargon and calked boots is there also. Ted Peach is in Area and Language school in an ASTP unit at the University of Nebraska. Roger Arnold is in radio school at Scott Field, Illinois. And Ken Cosgrove is still in med school in New York under Navy supervision.

Feb. 6, 1944.

IV

Camp Breckenridge, Kentucky

I found myself on maneuvers in La. with the Infantry. We marched to the Sabine River, crossed it, and then went over a 100 miles deep into Texas opposing a colored division. In the process we went hungry for 2 and 3 days at a time with nothing to eat, slept in icy rain with nothing but a raincoat (this went on for a month and a half and naturally it had to be the rainy season), took day and night hikes and all the rest. I don't like it and neither does anyone else, but it's a mighty maturing experience. Because I'm a bit larger than some, I have inherited the Browning Automatic Rifle which weighs 21 pounds as opposed to the ordinary riflemen's 9 pound Garand. You carry it wherever you go.

It's an interesting thing to observe the men in the outfit. We've got 'em from everywhere, including veterans of the African and Sicilian campaigns. Most of them never knew what this whole thing was about, and those that did have become so fed up with the army and its frustration, that they don't give a damn what it's about. They just want to get away from it all. Many times I have found my perspective almost completely gone, but I know that as soon as I can get away from it, I'll have myself completely in hand again. When a fellow meets a certain amount of disgust, despair, and frustration, he is bound to have his superficial attitudes harden somewhat. But if he is a real man his fundamental self doesn't have to change. He undergoes a struggle, though. By the way, anytime some magazine blasts the trumpets and proclaims the willingness of the men to go into battle, die, and all the rest, you can just murmur, "nuts," to yourself. I'm waiting to meet my 4th guy that really even says he wants to go over, in almost a whole year of the army. I know with myself any military patriotism I have is purely intellectual. My intellect tells me how the war just must be fought etc. etc., while my emotions tell me, "To hell with the whole G.D. mess. Let's go home and escape from the rotten thing." I've just been rambling along but I'm very fed up with all this bunk the public seems to have been getting.

May 1, 1944.

V

Sicily, the Italian Campaign

About midway of our first campaign we had about a dozen men with bad feet. I had a chance to relieve half of them with fresh men so I called them over, told them about it and picked those that were in the poorest shape. I told the others they could go and gave the rest instructions to pack up to go to the rest area. The lucky ones, those to go back, didn't move. It seemed that I was wrong. None of them had any really bad blisters and each was positive that the next man was the one that should go back.

Now and then I tell them that the job is apt to be tough and they say, "That's O.K. Lt. Anywhere you go is right by us." Doc, there isn't a man in the world that wouldn't follow those men anywhere.

That is half of the story, the other half is that very few of these men would ever have been 'Midd' boys. They wouldn't have been regarded as inferior back in the 'States.' I thought that too, but no longer. We all have an abundance of faults, but most of us have a little good somewhere. We found that good over here, each man a part of something big. Find it at home too. America is a great country, but it is just a part.

Try something for me in one of your forums. Ask your students what they consider France, Greece, Germany, Russia, and China to be. If they say countries, we have a long way to go. If, however, they say peoples, we can step out with a much lighter conscience.

Oct. 11, 1943
VI

At sea, Pacific theatre

There are worlds we out here have not forgotten. We know the frosty September nights under a harvest moon and the gloriously paint-splashed hills of Autumn still exist in Vermont.

The people back there seem to have lost sight of what’s going on. They’re having too much fun with their rationing and worrying about a few fathers being drafted.

They should have to ration their hearts and souls and feelings for awhile. They should have to ration the Golden Rule and humanitarianism and see how it affects their minds. Those are the things that are hard to live on a little of.

Sept. 17, 1943

. . . . . . our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great war, testing whether that nation or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say . . . but it can never forget what they did . . . . It is for us the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought . . . have so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.

—Abraham Lincoln

REPORTED KILLED

Lt. Simon Hilton Atwood, ’40, Naval Reserve
Lt. Col. Charles Wright Bundy, ’12, Army
A/C Grover Murray Berrows, ’40, Naval Reserve
Lt. Robert Bruce Davidson, ’41, Marine Corps Reserve
Lt. William Forssell Ericson, ’43, Marine Air Corps
Pvt. Gordon Graham, ’43, Army
Lt. Robert Wesley Halligan, ’42, Army Air Corps
Lt. Frederick Crockett Hawkes, ’43, Marine Air Corps
Lt. John Strong Hutchinson, ’42, Army Air Corps
Lt. David Stansfield Hunter, ’42, Army Air Corps
E/C Thomas Kellegrew, ’43, U. S. Merchant Marine
Lt. Madison Jordan Manchester, ’33, Army
Lt. William Joseph McLoughry, ’43, Army Air Corps
Lt. William Marshall Miller, ’42, Army Air Corps
Lt. Robert Everts Pierce, ’42, Army Air Corps
Lt. (j.g.) Robert Douglas Post, ’40, Naval Air Corps
Lt. John Paul Stabile, ’40, Army
Lt. (j.g.) Howard Winfield Wade, ’40, Naval Air Corps
S/Sgt. Gardner Wright, ’43, Army Air Forces
Ens. Philip Capell Wright, ’40, Naval Air Corps

REPORTED MISSING

Ens. Malcolm Wellington Bird, ’43, Naval Air Corps
Major Edward Gignac, ’42, Army Air Corps
Lt. William Casper Schild, ’41, Army Air Corps
E/C Chester Edward Klein, ’43, U. S. Merchant Marine
Lt. John Williams Malm, ’41, Army Air Corps
Military Intelligence

Capt. Paul J. Liehr, MAC, ’43

HEADQUARTERS, NINTH AIR FORCE, ALLIED EXPEDITIONARY AIR FORCE
TO: Middlebury College Newsletter, Middlebury, Vt. re: Capt. Paul J. Liehr, MAC

Paul J. Liehr, Middlebury alumnus who spent more than a year with the Ninth Air Force Bomber Command in North Africa, is celebrating a recent promotion from first lieutenant to captain with the Ninth’s IX Troop Carrier Command in England, an announcement from the ETO reports.

Now medical administration officer for a Troop Carrier Wing, Captain Liehr left his premedical studies at Middlebury to enter the Army as an aviation cadet. Barred from pilot training because of color-blindness, he won appointment to Officer Candidate School, and went overseas shortly after receiving his commission in the Medical Administration Corps.

Active in athletics, he was a member of both the college baseball and football teams and played semi-professional baseball with the Sunrise league at home in Southampton, N. Y.

The Ninth Air Force, which he first joined in the Libyan desert, is now U. S. component of the Allied Expeditionary Air Force. Troop Carrier units, similar to the wing to which he is now assigned, have been active since the start of the war in glider and paratroop operations, in aerial supply of frontline fighting troops and in air evacuation of sick and wounded military personnel.

Lt. William F. Ericson, USMCR, ’43

MY FRIEND “RED.”

I first met “Red” on our first day at Midd. He and I became acquainted through our mutual dislike of leap frog and potato-sack races. The orientation program was definitely not one of dignity. We were eighteen and college men! We became fast friends then and there. It wasn’t that he felt he was too good to frolic with the other freshmen, but an integral part of “Red” protested against losing that certain air of quiet dignity. He never lost that.

Not a few envied the dash with which he wore his clothes, his rugged good looks, his fine voice, and manners that bespoke excellent breeding. A handsome fellow (“Red” would laugh at that) nevertheless he was not afraid of ruining that profile on the football field.

His pet hate was an exhibitionist; he could have easily been a so called, “Big man on campus” himself if he had so desired. He preferred, however, to let the other fellow take the credit that often rightfully belonged to him. The “limelight” had no appeal for “Red.”

No one was greatly surprised when he left school at the end of his junior year to join the Marine Air Corps. In due course it was Lt. William Ericson. In his forestry green uniform, with wings on his blouse, he was a credit to the corps.

Then . . . Flags at half mast, a Marine guard of honor, fighter planes dipping in salute and finally carrying “Red’s” ashes out to sea. I owed him a letter at the time his plane crashed, so I want to say “Good-bye ‘Red,’ we that knew you are proud of you and will never forget.”

STANLEY R. TUPPER, ’43
THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE NEWS LETTER

Lt. Edward H. Yoemans, USMCR, '42
AN ADVANCED PACIFIC BASE—(Delayed)
—Marine First Lieutenant Edward H. Yoemans, 29, of 361 Neponset Street, Canton, Mass., recently was awarded the Order of the Purple Heart for wounds suffered during the invasion of Roi Island, Kwajalein Atoll, in the Marshalls.

Lieutenant Yoemans landed with the assault waves of Marines attacking the big Jap airfield on Roi. He was wounded several hours after the initial landing as the Marines, brushing aside light Japanese resistance on the beach, moved across the bomb-spattered airfield toward the Jap fire trenches. He has now recovered and returned to duty with his outfit.

Lieutenant Yoemans was presented with the Purple Heart award by Major General Harry Schmidt, commanding general of the Fourth Marine Division. In presenting the Purple Heart to men of the Fourth wounded at Kwajalein, Major General Schmidt said:

"This medal is not offered in compensation for the wounds you have suffered. No material reward can possibly compensate for the grievous hurts which many of you have suffered. It conveys the heartfelt gratitude of your government for the victories which your courage and determination have made possible."

Lt. Ralph C de Castro, AAF, '43
HEADQUARTERS
27TH TROOP CARRIER SQUADRON
APO 433
2 April, 1944

SUBJECT: Commendation.

TO: Ralph C. DeCastro, 0-733841, 2nd Lt., Air Corps.

1. During your period of detached service, you have been officially credited with 33 combat missions totaling 138.45 hours. Your services have been exceedingly valuable to this squadron in discharging its tactical commitments, your attitude and conduct has in every sense been a credit to yourself, the squadron, and the U.S. Army Air Forces. This spirit of cooperation is very much appreciated.

A YEAR OF V-12

(Continued from page 10)

inspections count toward determining the winner of the inter-company competition. The winning company selects a girl student at Middlebury to act as "Color Girl" at a review and presentation of colors held at the final drill of the semester, a ceremony patterned after the famed "color Girl" ceremony at Annapolis during "June Week."

A skipper's personal inspection is also held once a week and here again the winning company is awarded points in the inter-company competition for the best personal appearance.

How does Joe Gish fit in at Middlebury? As the typical V-12 trainee the chances are that Joe may never even have heard of Middlebury before he gets his orders to duty there. The chances are that, even if he has heard of it, he might have planned to attend some other college if he had gone in peace-time. Middlebury's fine college spirit and honored traditions don't mean a thing to him when he "comes aboard" here.

Joe's ability to adjust himself and make himself as much a part of Middlebury as he is of the Navy are being tested. So is Middlebury's ability to make itself a part of Joe's life and to make Joe feel that this is his college just as much as if he had chosen it.

Both Joe Gish and Middlebury have stood that test well so far. Trainees who leave after a term or two almost invariably do so with the keenest kind of regret. They will not forget, they admit, the beauty of the campus, the associations of the buildings which have been their home, the pealing of the chapel bells in the late afternoon, the grandeur of the stage on which Middlebury is set, with its magnificent backdrop of mountains, the professors who helped them wrestle with math and physics and other things to make them "gentlemen of liberal education," the clubs and teams and social activities which have given them real college life.

A word about Middlebury's "fleet men"—trainees who have come into the V-12 program after serving as enlisted men on active duty ashore and afloat. Almost without exception they are top-notchers. They have had their boot training and know something about the Navy and the naval service. Many have had ratings as yeomen, machinist's mates, stove-keepers, gunner's mates, etc.

The fleet men have problems of adjustment which are generally more difficult than those of the trainee who enters direct from civilian life. Most of them have to get used to living on a trainee's pay of $50 a month after drawing anywhere from $54 to $200 or more. Many have been in action and must adjust themselves to the quieter life of a college campus. But they have done it. They have proved to be the leaders in the regimental organization. They work hard, study hard, obey regulations and set an inspiring example for their shipmates who have not had the advantages of previous service. They have seen what it means to be a commissioned officer and the opportunity to be one is something they are not going to miss.

Yes, Ensign Joe Gish, when he gets that far, will think back to Middlebury as he stands on the bridge of destroyer, carrier or battlewagon and realize that the time he spent at Middlebury means something. It will have made him a better man and a better officer. That is just what both the Navy and Middlebury College have tried to do for him in this V-12 program.
ALUMNI IN THE SERVICE

The College is most anxious to make whatever plans seem presently necessary to provide for all alumni of the College who left their studies to enter military service, and who plan to return upon their honorable discharge from the Service to resume their course at Middlebury. If you have not received the Middlebury degree and are planning to return to the College after the war, we urge you to complete the following form. Send it immediately to the Office of the Dean of Men, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont.

ALUMNI-VETERAN Pre-Registration Form

Name__________________________Class__________________________

Home Address________________________

Branch of Service________________________Rank________________________

Present Service Address________________________

Have you attended a Military Service School________________________

V-12________________________ASTP________________________Other________________________

Location________________________

Course of Study________________________

What was your major department at Middlebury?________________________

Do you plan to major in this department after the war?________________________

In what subject will you major at Middlebury?________________________

Are you married?________________________

Will you need a scholarship, employment, or other financial assistance to continue your studies?________________________

For what profession or occupation will you prepare?________________________

Date________________________Signed________________________

Alumni News and Notes

1885

1890

ADDRESSES: Dr. and Mrs. John M. Thomas (Sarah Grace Seely, '91), R.F.D. 2, Rutland, Vermont. Dr. John M. Thomas and Mrs. Thomas (Sarah Grace Seely, '91) were honored at a testimonial dinner given for them at Norwich University, Northfield, Vermont, April 26, upon his retirement as President of the university.

1893
Paul G. Ross, Poulton, Vt., is a candidate for re-election as assistant judge of Rutland County.

1894
ADDRESSES: Laura Clark, 116 McKee St., Orlando, Fla.
Charles A. Danolds, Capt., Air Corps, was photographed recently inspecting an air base in England. The picture was sent by wire photo to all Associated Press newspapers in this country.

Stuart Douglas received recently the John Wesley Hyatt Gold Medal and $1,000 for his work on vinyl resins as Head of Research for the Carbide and Carbon Chemical Corporation, South Charleston, W. Va. The presentation of the award was made by Dr. Carl S. Marvel, President, American Chemical Society.

DEATHS: Dorothea E. Reynolds died March 9 in Burlington, Vt.

ADDRESS: Katherine Allen Nelson (Mrs. Forrest), 41 Thornton St., Hamden 14, Conn.

Alan Furber is President of the School of Practical Arts, 10 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

Joseph P. Kasper, executive vice-president of R. H. Macy & Co., N. Y., has been made President of the Associated Merchandising Corp. and the Retail Research Association.


ADDRESS: L. Helen Abel Brown, (Mrs. Harrison C.), 2100 Hillsboro St., Raleigh, N. C.; Margaret Graham Davidson, (Mrs. Edw. B.), 120 E. 19th Stl., New York, New York; Marion E. Maranville, 28 Federal Avenue, Agawam, Mass.

BIRTHS: A son, Joseph Warren, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Homer, (Helen Bardsdall), Jan. 12.

ADDRESS: Margaret Mahoney Benoit, (Mrs. Edward), 2127 Rosewood Ave., Richmond, Va.; Erminie Oticuy Farrington, (Mrs. Henry W.), 230 Marvelwood Dr., New Haven, Conn.; Amy Hunt Meek, (Mrs. Frederick M.), 520 43rd St., Des Moines, Iowa; Adeline F. Newman, 209 Columbia St., Ithaca, N. Y.

Carolyn Griffith Tarbell was recently appointed Special Teacher of Radio in Schenectady Schools; address: 1454 Garner Ave., Schenectady 8, N. Y.


Norman H. Polhemus has been elected Vice-President of the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., University Club.

ADDRESS: Mr. and Mrs. William H. Purdy (Dorothy Douglas, '22), 1204 Claire, Austin 21, Tex.; Joseph C. Novotny, 1757 North 55 St., Milwaukee 8, Wis.; Charlotte Emerson, (Mrs. Justin V.), 2138 Cal. St., N. W., Washington, D. C.; Doris Howard Goodwin, (Mrs. A.
Jerome), 41 Dennison Ave., Mystic, Conn.; Mildred Goss, 57 Wakefield St., Hamden, Conn.

Lt. George F. Mullen, U.S.N.R. has been commended highly for his courageous conduct under extreme hazardous conditions during the campaign in Sicily.

1927

ENGAGEMENTS: Elizabeth P. Hack to Harlow M. Bender of Mechanicville, N. Y.

ADRESSES: Kenneth R. Miller, 839–26, Santa Monica, Calif.; Ruth Tupper Packard, (Mrs. John S.), Toy Town Tavern, Winchendon, Mass.; Edna Graham Hinds, (Mrs. Wallace, Jr.), 112 Leroy St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Harry P. Graves has been appointed Sales Manager of the College Department at McGraw-Hill Book Co., New York, N. Y.; address: Private Drive off Bruce Park Drive, Greenwich, Conn.

1928

BIRTHS: A daughter, Joan Burkhard to Mr. and Mrs. Lynford Lardner, (Adelma Hadley), April 13; new address; 21 Sparks St., Cambridge 38, Mass.


Lt. Comdr. Storrs Lee spoke on Robert Frost, the Man and His Poetry, at a recent meeting of the Hawaii Library Association in Honolulu.

C. Dean Sinclair has been elected as Principal of the High School, Monroe, N. Y.

1929

MARRIAGES: Major Martin James Harris, Army Medical Corps to Florence Abramovitz, April 6, 1944, Baton Rouge, Louisiana; Florence Griffith to Robert W. James, at Manchester, Mass., Mar. 25.

BIRTHS: A son, Roger Holden, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hazen M. Ings (Eleanor Holden), on Feb. 21.; A son, Philip Greetley, to Mr. and Mrs. Newton Baker (Elaine Brown, '39), May 2.

ADRESSES: Ens. Frances Spear W-V (SH), 7210 Fairfax Road, Bethesda, Md.; Eleanor Holden Ings, (Mrs. Hazen M.), 201 Waterman St., Providence, R. I.; Doris Collins Wedemann, (Mrs. Erwin), 608 Barksdale Rd., Oakdale Farms, Norfolk 5, Va.; Mabel Severance Ellsworth, (Mrs. Allison), 49 Court St., Middlebury, Vt.

William E. Davis is Red Cross Field Supervisor of Services to the Armed Forces for the New York Metropolitan Area.

Mary E. Burtis has received the George W. Ellis Fellowship at Columbia University for the academic year 1944–45.

Eloise Comtois was recently promoted to the rank of Lt. j.g.) in the WAVES; address: 2036 O St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Ruth E. Rogers is now working for the American Consulate in Valencia, Spain; address: c/o Mrs. William Rogers, Box 96, Townshend, Vt.

1930

BIRTHS: A son, Samuel, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Guarnaccia, April 12, 1944; A son, Robert Nels, to Mr. and Mrs. Bertel C. Nylen, April 15, 1944; A son, George Warren, Jr., to Mr. and Mrs. George W. Davis, April 7, 1944.

ADRESSES: Thomas T. Heney, 129 Front St., N. Y. C. 5; Marie Comtois, 267 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.; Beatrice M. Coughlin, c/o Dr. Thrall, Station A, Manchester, Conn.; Anne Boardman Dunham, (Mrs. Gordon), 2008 Fairview Ave., Schenectady 6, N. Y.; Miriam Roberts Rowe, (Mrs. G. R.), 486 S. Maple St., c/o Roberts, Glen Rock, N. J.; Helen Perry Smith, (Mrs. Jack), 30 Valley Ave., Newburgh, N. Y.

Warren E. Jacobs is Supervising Staff Accountant for the N. Y. Telephone Co., L. I., N. Y. area; address: 8 Gorden St., Baldwin, L. I., N. Y.

T/Sgt. Thomas M. Hoffnagle, after fourteen months overseas, has been awarded the Air Medal with seven Oak Leaf Clusters, and a Presidential Unit Citation with medal.

1931

MARRIAGES: T/Sgt. Albert E. Arnold, Jr. AUS to Miss Hazel F. Meyer, Queens Village, N. Y., April 20, 1944.


1932

MARRIAGES: Carl Oscar Anderson to Doris Svea Wilhelmina Lundgren, Wethersfield, Conn., April 15, 1944.

BIRTHS: A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Perry, March 29, 1944, Lynn, Mass.

ADRESSES: Edward W. Doty, 953 Blvd., Westfield, N. J.

Charles P. Bailey is a candidate for re-election as councilman, Westfield, N. J.

1933

ADRESSES: Mr. and Mrs. Melvin H. Glazer (Bernice Cooke, '34), 4 Fairlawn Ave., Milton, Mass.; Eloise Barnard, 19 Elm Ave., Granville, New York; Marian Ball Davidson, (Mrs. John M.), 126 McLean St., Yonkers, N. Y.; Ruth Redman Southworth, (Mrs. Warren H.), 18 Nutting Ave., Amherst, Mass.; Julia Sitterly Stair,
1934

ENGAGEMENTS: Miss Janet Elizabeth Casey to Albert Weidner Zwack, Roselle, New Jersey, March 19, 1944.

BIRTHS: A son to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene B. Akley, Monroe Bridge, Vt., April 14, 1944; A son, Robert Cushman, and, to Mr. and Mrs. Allen Flagg, Proctor, Vt., April, 1944; A daughter, Marsha Elizabeth, was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Marshall Himman, (Elizabeth Griffith), April 17, 1944.

1934

ADDRESSES: Dorothy Canfield Davis, (Mrs. Robert Seckerson McKain, (Mrs. Walter C., Jr.), 222 Mercantile Patchoque, N. Y.

Romeo Crocitto, (Mrs. Basil M.), 346 So. Ocean Avenue, Montclair, N. J.; Lovina Foote Goodale, (Mrs. Laurence), Storrs, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Russell, (Evelyn Remick, '32), 18 Norwood St., Winchester, Mass.; Elizabeth Major, St. Albans, Vt.; Margaret Snow Freeman, (Mrs. E. W. B.), 1 Chapman Rd., c.o Robert Frank E. Hobson has entered the Army Air Forces Training Command School at Yale University for training in communications.

1935

ADDRESSES: Winifred B. Bland, 61 Sunderland Ave., Rutherford, N. J.; Muriel Reece Cole, (Mrs. Hohart A.), 413 Clifton St., Tomah, Wisc.; Margaret Snow Freeman, (Mrs. J. Frederick), 10 High St., Peterboro, N. H.; Lovina Foote Goodale, (Mrs. Laurence), Storrs, Connecticut; Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Russell, (Evelyn Remick, '32), 18 Norwood St., Winchester, Mass.; Elizabeth Seckerson McKain, (Mrs. Walter C., Jr.), 222 Mercantile Bldg., Berkeley, Calif.; Clara White Taylor, (Mrs. Fielding), 611 No. Idaho St., San Mateo, California.

1935

ADDRESSES: Dorothy Canfield Davis, (Mrs. Robert H.), 123 Greenwood Ave., Madison, N. J.; Matilda Romeo Cricetto, (Mrs. Basil M.), 346 So. Ocean Avenue, Patchaque, N. Y.

Russell A. Clark, Jr. is associated with Raymond V. Denault in the law firm of Clark and Denault, Springfield, Vt.

Thomas J. Duffield has accepted appointment as Supervising Principal of the Ellenville, N. Y., Schools, Ulster County, N. Y.

Grace E. Bates has been awarded a fellowship in mathematics at the University of Illinois.

1936

ENGAGEMENTS: Elizabeth Rivenburgh to Dr. David F. Opdyke of Montpelier, Ohio.


Jane Masterson has received the degree of Master of Social Service from the University of Buffalo.

1937

ENGAGEMENTS: Helen M. Kuechel to Bradford Earl Bailey of Elizabeth, N. J.

BIRTHS: A son, Richard Ford, to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Emery (Ramona Ford), June 6, 1944; A daughter, Susan Carol, was born to Sgt. and Mrs. George B. Tompkins (Carolyn Cozzio), Dec. 1, 1943; A daughter, Charles Wyman, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Milan H. Palmer (Florence Wyman), in Nov., 1943.


Ensign Gordon E. Westby of Littleton, Mass. has been commended by the Secretary of the Navy for leadership of a Navy gun crew which downed two enemy planes attacking merchant vessels off Sicily, July 10-14, 1943.

Robert K. Zuck is instructing in the Dept. of Biology at Evansville College, Evansville, Ind.

Dorothea R. Mathison is working in the Vibrations Engineering group of the Stress Department of Grumman Aircraft Engineering Corp.

1938

ENGAGEMENTS: Ruth Flicker to (P.F.C.) John R. Roberts of Mt. Vernon, N. Y.;


BIRTHS: A son, Carlos Bucklin Ill, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Carlos B. Cook (Janet Randall), on March 6, 1944.

ADDRESSES: Margaret Lind, (Mrs. John N.), Assenpeppi P. O., Mass.; Phyllis Malcolm McCutcheon, (Mrs. Stephen D.), Box 715, Fairbanks, Alaska; Berthan Strait Moseley, (Mrs. Robert E.), West Oneonta, N. Y.; Catherine Prouty Power, (Mrs. Carleton G.), 27 Manchester Rd., Tuckahoe, N. Y.

Herman Nathaniel Benner has been appointed a 1st Lieutenant in the Chaplain's Corps of the U. S. Army.

Frank E. Hobson has entered the Army Air Forces Training Command School at Yale University for training in communications.

1939

MARRIAGES: Gordon A. Barrows to Frances Kostrevic, Fredericksburg, Ohio, June 5, 1944; Lt. Gerald Ainsworth
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Coles, MC, AUS, to Jean Palma Haskell, Sweetwater, Texas, March 11, 1944; Hubert Duncan Rollason, Jr., to Grace Sheppard Saunders, Ipswich, Mass., June 3, 1944; Marilyn Manning to Robert Henry Baldwin, Syracuse, N. Y., on Feb. 26, address: 13 York Rd., Deerhurst, Wilmington, Del.

BIRTHS: A daughter, Barbara Butler, to Lt. and Mrs. Paul D. VanZee, March 16, 1944, New Rochelle, N. Y.; a daughter, Gail Margaret, was born April 14 to Mr. and Mrs. John Leslie, (Anna Allen); A son, Thomas Bowen, to Lt. (J.G.) John Bowen Coburn USNR and Mrs. Coburn, (Ruth Barnum), Feb. 8; A son, Peter, was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Franklin Jones, Jr., (Elizabeth Dunning).

ADDRESSES: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murray (Gertrude E. Bittle), Box 35, N. Y. Military Academy, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.; Eleanor Caldwell, 2224 Riverside Dr., Houston 4, Tex.; Dorothy Korib Carter (Mrs. Melvin H.), Rochester, Vt.; Margaret Carter, N.A.S. WAVES Barracks No. 490, Quonset Point, R. I.; Dorothy Burnap Clarke, (Mrs. David A.), 85 Prospect St., Milford, Conn.; Claudia Bassett Kinrade, (Mrs. Thomas), 330 Prospect St., Herkimer, N. Y.; Betty Rieh Pager-Mettler, (Mrs. John C., III), 1328 Glenn St., Newberry, S. C.; Ruth Coleman Skinner, (Mrs. Raymond J.), 9 Jackson St., New Rochelle, N. Y.; Ers Anna Sprague, McLean Gardens, 50 Plattsburg Ct., Washington, D. C.; Margaret Doubleday Tandy, (Mrs. Huber J.), Box 163, Millers Falls, Mass.; Mildred Washburn, 400 East 56thh., New York City, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Harris Wells (Marianne Monroe), 10 Maple Ave., Sharon, Mass.; Evelyn Wheeler Stagg, (Mrs. David), 1606 Lafayette, Laredo, Texas.

William J. Heck was admitted to the New York State Bar in May, 1944 after receiving the LL.B. degree from Columbia University Law School.

Dr. James A. Singiser is Assistant Resident in Urology, Henry Ford Hospital, Detroit, Mich.; address: 8752 Seward.

Lt. Charles O. Wagenhals has completed the medical officers course in chemical warfare at Edgewood Arsenal, Md.

Olive Holbrook is with the Institute of International Education working to arrange fellowships and scholarships for foreign students.

Lt. Mary Louise Race is in command of the Air Forces Command WAC Detachment in Fort Worth; address: Section D, 2000th, AAF Base Unit, Tarrant Field, Fort Worth, Texas.

1940


MARRIAGES: Robert Christian Anderson to Luise Trimble, New Castle, Pa., May 17, 1944; A/C Frederick J. Grab to Doris Reeves Jones of New Rochelle, N. Y., at Maxwell Field, Ala., May 6, 1944; Robert F. Pickard, Lt. (J.G.) USNR, to Marjorie A. Olson, Watertown, Conn., March 19, 1944; Ralph W. Pickard was best man, and the ushers were Frederick deForest Camp, James R. Akers, Gordon E. Emerson, and Robert J. Matteson; Jeanne Hoyt to Lt. John V. Shedd at Honolulu, Hawaii; Lucille Jenkins to Ens. Theodore F. Moench, Jr., at Paterson, N. J., Sept. 2, 1943; Elinore McDermott to James Haugh of Rutland, Vt., at Windsor, Vt., June 14.

BIRTHS: A son to Capt. and Mrs. J. Lucius Buttolph Jr., May 4, 1944, New Haven, Conn.; A son, Peter Cawthorn, to Lt. Howard W. Wade (USNR) and Mrs. Wade (Cora May Farrier, 39), Feb. 15; A son Charles Child, II, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eldredge, (Priscilla Bateson), Apr. 12; A daughter, Mary Allen, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Hawkins, (Louise Gove), Dec. 9, 1943; A son, Sidney Arthur III, was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Patchett, Jr., (Phyllis Hubbard), April 12, new address: 139 Proctor Blvd., Utica, N. J.; A son, James Thomas, was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Nelson, (Ruth Raymond).


George F. Lewin is Assistant to the Traffic Manager, Aeronautical Chamber of Commerce, Shoreham Building, 15th and H. Sts. N. W., Washington, D. C.

John Mahoney has been commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant "somewhere in Australia" after completing officer's training in the field of combat.

1943

ENGAGEMENTS: Charlotte Gilbert to Roy B. Verdeny, r. of Winter Park, Fla.; Norma C. Winberg to Lt. (J.G.) Raymond R. Unsworth; Barbara Y. Wood to Robert J. Verlick of Stafford Springs, Conn.


BIRTHS: A son, Nathaniel Clifford, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hallock (Faith Wohl), June 6, 1944, Long Branch, N. J.; A son, David Matteson, to Lt. and Mrs. Lawrence Warner, Riverside, Calif., April 3, 1944; A son, John M., Jr., to Capt. and Mrs. John M. Nugent (Helen Rice), Feb. 2; A daughter, Susan Lee, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones (Ruth Packard), May 17.

Wouters Meader, (Mrs. Wm.), 635 S. Main St., Ann Arbor, Mich.; Alice Hastings Ross, (Mrs. John), 21 Gorham Rd., Scarsdale, N. Y.

Lieu. Alan Cobb who was reported lost in November is back in the United States after being reported “missing in action” in an air operation over France.

Lt. Floyd K. Dieffendorf, USNR, is a primary flight instructor at the U. S. Naval Air Station, Minneapolis, Minn.

1st Lt. John F. Hogan, Stamford, Conn., is attending an Officers’ Communication course at Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

Jane Taft Baldwin, has been accepted in the WASPS and is training at Avenger Field, Sweetwater, Texas.

Elizabeth Ryder O’Connor has been on the faculty of a House in Pines Junior College since September, 1943; Address: 89 No. Main St., Attleboro, Mass.

1942


Wesley Y. Clement has received the Air Medal for his service in India.

Lt. (j.g.) Carter Mott is in command of a submarine chaser in the Mediterranean theater of operations.

Conrad Wilson is with the American Field Service in Italy as an ambulance driver with the British Army.

Virginia McKinley was recently commissioned an ensign in the United States Naval Reserve, and has been given an assignment in the Bureau of Personnel; address: Vacation Lodge, Arlington, Va.

Viola Guthrie recently enlisted in the WAVES; address: V. Guthrie, A.S., USNR, N-38, N.R.M.S., Northampton, Mass.

Dorothy Menard Bruce, (Mrs. Philip M.), is now employed as a Spanish teacher in the Murphy High School at Mobile, Ala.; Address: 417 Crenshaw St., Mobile, Ala.

Frances Cady has recently enlisted in the WAC.

Barbara York is a reporter on the Boston Traveler; address: 18-B Shaler Lane, Cambridge, Mass.

1943

ENGAGEMENTS: Albert W. Jeffs to Katherine Norton, Riverside, Conn., March 11, 1944; Frederick W. Lapham to E. Adelaide Graven, Chestnut Hill, Pa., May 8, 1943; Wilma Rhodes Bunce to Vance A. Richardson, June, 1944; Barbara M. Jaegals to Robert David Nims, Jr., April, 1944; Margaret Knowles Ferry to Dwight E. Morris, Jr., of East Orange, N. J.; Helen Stone Hooley to John Ayers Young, March, 1944; Margery Ruth Miller to Edwin H. Sieman, of Buffalo, N. Y.; Elizabeth Scherholz to Frank K. Reighard of Lancaster, Pa.


ADDRESSES: Robert P. Schur, Jr., Pepperidge Hill, Hampton Bays, L. I., N. Y.; Israel I. Shapiro, 14 S. Lake Ave., Albany, N. Y.; Pvt. Lewis E. Haines, 11067377, 302 Tng. Wing 1181, BTC No. 10, Greensboro, N. C.; Ruth Ann Thomas, c/o Holley Chambers 9A, 33 Washington Square W., New York 11, N. Y.; Margaret Ferry, c/o Dietary Dep’t., University Hosp., Baltimore 1, Md.; Kathlyn Sempépso Silliamn, (Mrs. A. Cutler), Grier School, Birmingham, Pa.; Mary Rixford, WAVE Barracks, 503, N.A.S., Quonset Point, R. I.; Virginia E. Clemens, International House, 500 Riverside Drive, New York, N. Y.

Betty Hansche is now working for the American Air Lines in the La Guadia Field, New York City office; address: c/o The Midston House, 22 E. 38th St., N. Y. C., N. Y.

Mary Barclay is now enrolled in a post-war relief and reconstruction course at Haverford College in Haverford, Pa.

Eleanor Reier recently received her commission of Second Lieutenant in the Army Nurses Corps at Denver, Col. She is now training at the Camp Carson Army Nurses Training Center.

1944

ENGAGEMENTS: Abbie-Dora Ansel to Midshipman Carbel H. Blair; Janet Pflug to Lt. Allan E. Robertson of Pelham Manor, N. Y.