- TELLURIDE MEMBER KILLED -

Lt. Robert J. Huffcut was 'killed' in August, 1944, in the Japanese prison camp at Cabanatuan on Luzon Island, according to word received from his family. No details were given. This news came to the Huffcut family in Buffalo from Francis B. Sayre, former US High Commissioner to the Philippines. Huffcut was secretary to Sayre when the islands were attacked in 1941. For two months Huffcut served with Sayre on Corregidor and was given the opportunity to leave with the staff of the Commissioner. He refused to leave and enlisted in the Army. He served on Bataan under MacArthur and was taken prisoner when that point fell.

Huffcut was a guest of the Cornell Branch during 1937-38 and became a member of the Association at the 1938 Convention. For two years after his graduation from Cornell in 1938, Huffcut was employed in Washington as economic analyst in the Trade Agreements Division of the Dept. of State. The 1940 Convention granted him preference to continue graduate study in economics, but he left during the school year to accept the appointment to work with Sayre in the Philippines.

Huffcut was born in Buffalo on May 22, 1917, and is survived by his parents, the Henry J. Huffcut, 99 Gallatin St., and by two sisters and a brother. He is the fourth Telluride associate to meet death in the war.

Huffcut closed a letter to the Chancellor, written four days before capture, with the following sentences: "I would certainly like to set in for a few minutes on a gathering of some of the boys. I feel a little sorry for some of our 'non-interventionist' friends -- someone seems to have intervened on their compact little world. I had it easy out here: there was no choice to be made -- I was in the mess whether I liked it or not. The only catch was when the High Commissioner got permission to take his staff out of here, but it seemed pretty clear to me. Say hello to all the boys for me -- here's to the day when the Association may again be able to take up the good work, whether it be social reform or 'broadening the field of knowledge.'"

- PRESIDENT LAISE GETS ASSIGNMENT -

Lt. (jg) Frederic S. Laise, President of Telluride Assn., has completed his study with the Navy at Harvard and has been assigned to the staff of an aircraft carrier division in the Pacific.

At a recent meeting of the Custodians, it was decided that Lt. Laise should retain the presidency, but Vice-President Armand Kelly will assume some of the presidential duties.

The Association has received from Paul Ashworth a 5-pound bundle of material pertaining to the Constitutional Convention and early Telluride days. One unique specimen is a 5-page holographic statement, written by Mr. L. L. Nunn, of the "origin, growth, and purpose of your Association."
Our Telluride associates have never before been engaged so exclusively in a common enterprise as in the conduct of the war. A shade more than one-third of the group -- which includes everybody from Mr. Nunn's earliest pole-climbers to the latest 16-year-old at Deep Springs -- is now in uniform. Four have been killed, and others have been casualties, prisoners of war, missing. Scores of others outside uniforms aid vitally in every aspect of administration, research, production, instruction, and planning. The Army & Navy "E" is on many a lapel, numerous flagpoles. Our fighting personnel is top-heavy with officers, as might be expected; 27 men are lieutenants, captains, and majors alone. There are more captains than any other single rank -- 26. In some ranks we have a neat balance between enlisted men and officers; our 8 privates balance the 8 colonels, and our 2 seamen 1st-class balance the 2 commanders, but 9-to-1 the officers prevail.

It is impressive indeed that our Deep Springs and Telluride associates can so exclusively commit themselves to making war, to providing the leadership for war, in the practice of an art alien to their training and opposed to the principles and purpose of our organizations. If we can do this, it stimulates the imagination to contemplate the intelligent and responsible leadership our associates may provide the world when the fighting stops and they return as civilians to assume social leadership, work which by both training and moral obligation they are prepared to do. If our associates can devote themselves to the awful problems and battles of peace with the purposeful unanimity and sacrifice they have shown in the conduct of the war, Deep Springs and the Association will have begun to serve the great social purpose for which they were founded. It is both an opportunity and an obligation.

The 1945 Convention was set for June 9, in Washington, D. C. If it should appear to the President, however, that there may not be a quorum, he is authorized to fix a substitute date or place not later than July 1, after he consults with the Custodians. If a quorum does not meet on June 9, or on some other date designated by the President, the members who may assemble on the call for a Convention shall constitute the Governing Committee of Telluride Association. This Governing Committee was given broad powers by the 1944 Convention.

On March 22, 45 of the 80 members of the Association were in uniform; it will require 27 members for a quorum. Some of those in uniform could doubtless attend the short weekend Convention, but others are absent from the country or engaged in work, civilian or military, which cannot be left. At the 1944 Convention only 31 members out of 84 were able to attend part or all of the sessions. By taking men from important work, by counting long chances, and by beating the TA brush, it "appears" to the Editor, at least, that only an absolute maximum of 35 men could be mustered. If a quorum meets on June 9, it will be a minor miracle.

The request of the Editor for contributions to support the News Letter brought in $51.78 in American money, ten Chinese dollars, and twenty yuan. The Editor thanks Lt. Bear, Seaman 1/C Pook, Lt. Munts, A/C (jg) McConnaughey, Candidate Henley, Cary Othus, Lt. Olin, Bert Olsson, Gordon Kiddoo, Lt. Col. Cavenaugh, and Mrs. J. J. Nunn. This current March number and at least one subsequent number have been paid for by these thoughtful contributors.
Richard P. Abert resides at 5316 – 39th St., N. W., Washington 15, D. C. Pierre Austin writes on Feb. 17: "I have accomplished quite a bit since I left BS, and I almost feel that it has done me more good than if I had remained at BS. In the way that I have matured so much more and have such a different outlook through my experiences and the people I have come in contact with. I feel that I was too immature to appreciate BS at the time of my visit. As you probably know, I worked at Walt Disney's for a while before coming home to my present job. It was a lot of fun and quite interesting to see all the work that went into a ten-minute cartoon, but I didn't get the training I have received in the last few months at Cooper's Studio. Through the guidance of several artist friends, I have advanced more rapidly to becoming a commercial artist." (18 Edgewater Dr., Old Greenwich, Conn.) (Student walls at BS exhibit a number of life-size Austin drawings; they are too much like Varga and Potty and not enough like Rubens to suit the art-ignorant Editor.)

Lt. Fred E. Balderston writes on 25 Feb.: "The second installment of your course of sprouts for my lethargic mind has arrived: Becker's new book. I regret to say that my rate of consumption is even slower than your rate of distribution; I have not even begun Business Cycles, the reasons being (a) Mumford has me still in his liberal clutches, and (b) the little time that I find my own is usually taken up with censoring other people's letters. The latter occupation is grueling mental punishment: if you had a man in the Bastille who had to knock himself out all day in some exercise comparable to jail-riding, and then you kept him awake and made him read the word 'sowshen' 10,000 times in practically illegible handwriting, and observed his reactions, you would see what I mean...After our 8-week period of unemployment, we have resumed work on a moderate scale; about a third of the platoon is forward, another third is doing sick-call work, and there are some cars still here in reserve for that hypothetical emergency. We vacated with profound regret the spacious villa we had occupied in our area; this location is more to the point as far as getting on with the work is concerned, and that is, I take it, important. It is muddy here, and there is a large hole in the roof, covered now by one of our disused tents. But there is adequate room for everybody who has to be here, and we can reach the area where cars are posted without inconvenience. All things considered, it is not a tough war - at the moment...What happens within the next month or two will probably determine whether I can get home within the reasonable future, or whether it will be necessary to hang on until the whole business is washed up. Contrary to my own previous expectations, I'm now considering the possibility of going on out to the Far East when this is done, provided I can get a home leave sandwiched in sometime between. Somehow I should feel very uncomfortable about taking as my obligation less than the burden that my friends who are soldiers must take - although, as always, I remind myself that this is strictly a second-line sort of endeavor. The Field Service is now operating a full company of ambulances for the British in India, and there is a real possibility that we will do work in China. All this is very noble, but it does indicate that my previous hopes of getting home and beginning with education and the good life once again will very likely have to be postponed for a long while." (American Field Service, APO 464, New York)

Capt. Walter Barlow, with an A.A. Gun Battalion in Germany, writes on Dec. 15: "I learn with pleasure, because I am distinctly proud to be involved with them, that I can disclose the number of my army and corps: the XLIX in the 9th, both crack-jack outfits, ably commanded, aggressively inclined, and holding up their end of things in an amazing manner. Occurrences in the army are so rapid, so run together, that time is distorted often beyond recognition or comprehension. I think of the fact that I have been in the EC since the end of July, and find it unbelievable that only a scant five months have gone by. In terms of the others who were here two months before my outfit hit the Normandy beaches, this is short enough time indeed, but the continual traveling around, different assignments we have had, the continual change of scenery make for sensation of time which is uneasy...My cook's tour of
Europe seems to have come to an end so far as an address is concerned, and it is a solid, lasting feeling to be at last in the true battle-ground itself. The prelude to Germany had us serving in various capacities in Normandy, Brittany, Northeastern France, Belgium, Luxembourg, Holland, all of which had their own individual mental pictures which unfortunately have to wait out the war to be told. One thing, however, which can be and merits being mentioned: that is the marked difference between any other place seen and Germany. War seemed to swoop down on certain localities in France, St. Lo, Caen, the beach-head areas, even as far inland as Alencon, as far north as Compiègne and St. Quentin; there there was devastated areas, démolition. But in between, little seemed to have hit the towns. Perhaps a few bullet scars about a window here, a bomb-shattered strong point there. When you cross the border into Germany, you are in an entirely different world; the demarkation is as clear as the wet edge of a sudden thunder shower on a desert road. Here everything is leveled. The Germans have elected to defend every yard of ground, every house and hedge-row, every pill-box and cross-roads, and this has necessitated their reduction by artillery, planes, tanks, and the whole catalog of destruction machinery. Frankly, the feeling one gets in viewing it all is the opposite of the ache at seeing beautiful French homes and shops wrecked, Dutch cleanliness splattered with mud and rubble...I thrust upon you the nth estimate of the war's duration and hope that I have to eat humble pie at seeming pessimistic: the large-scale fighting to end mid-summer, with units perhaps even as large as a corps on down to divisions and smaller task forces requiring another four months to liquidate. I wish devoutly I could take the Gabriel Heattcrites by the hand and show them the tiny, unmentioned town which is adjacent to my present position. It will never figure in the news, being just one in thousands of its type, but it cost something like 50 lives, 100 wounded, thousands of gallons of gasoline, and perhaps 15-20 tons of ammunition, several more of bombs and shells, vehicles, etc. These things require backbreaking labor to get to the front, and men lost need to be trained, as you yourself remember from your overseas training days. Naturally, we inflicted even more than comparable losses in the fight for this little town, but you don't just break through an entire nation mobilized for total defense like one breaks through a plaster of Paris screen. They are being beaten, and beaten into insensibility; but they are tough, resourceful, well-trained, and cool fighters, well equipped, and with monuments of supplies behind them."

The address of Henry G. Bartsch, patent attorney, is 11 Park Place, New York City.
E. A. Boyd is Manager of ATMARS, a sales and distribution service at 608 - 16th St., Oakland 12, Calif. ATMARS has a staff of men skilled in the repair, renewal, reconstruction, and servicing of instruments used in production or public service plants. Boyd would like to see any and all old friends. ... Kurt Bergel, Staffman at DS, has had published in Mod. Lang. Notes for Feb., 1945, his "Rilke's Fourth Duino Elegy and Kleist's essay "Uber das Marionettentheater."" ... Lt. Col. Robert LeT. Cavenaugh writes on Feb. 27: "The Jun. NL came today and was devoured as soon as I got out of the office, and at one long sitting. It's great to hear from you and so many fine friends all over the world." In China for more than a year, Cavenaugh writes, "Am now at Kunming. T. C. Koo was here, but went to Chungking when I left there. He's now off for USA to study."

Sgt. Walter Corf, with an Infantry Regiment at APO 35, writes on Feb. 5, "I see that Tellurido is still using an address that has changed more than a dozen times. Do send me the Tellurido news. I am always glad to hear from the boys." (The Editor is not occult, Sergeant.)

War Correspondent Charles Collingwood writes on March 5: "Ned Bedoll dropped in the other day and brought to the surface an old resolution to write you. Bedoll had come down to Paris for a special course having to do with army education. He is a lieutenant in one of the new armored divisions and from the look of him, doing a fine job. He is alert, intelligent, and, I should think, a very good man in the pinches. He's the kind of junior officer one could wish the Army had more of and a very good advertisement for Deep Springs and the Association. We met, quite by accident, in a
bar in Montmartre which has been a hangout of mine ever since the day we entered Paris. Some time I must tell you how I liberated Montmartre. The only American there, My God, what a day. Anyway, we had a few drinks, and the next night Ned came down to the studio while I did a show, and then we beat the suds for most of the rest of the night. When we first came into Paris it was the way it must have been in the last war. Everything was wide open, especially the hearts of the people. It was summer. The days were long, and the sun shone. There was lots of champagne, and everybody loved you and you loved everybody else. When we first came in it was wonderful because the telephone worked which it never does when you enter a town, and we spent our time calling up everyone we knew and crying into the telephone. For the first two days I lived in glory in Montmartre and the FFI ran my copy down to the Scribner with an armored guard and I broadcast from a mobile rig in the Tuileries. Then I took a suite at the Lancaster and an Alevian waiter called Alphonse brought up champagne every hour on the hour. It was like that for quite a while and then it began to get cold and the food didn't come in and people ran out of champagne. The war didn't end and when the snow came it was really bad. All winter long people really suffered. Some died of cold and hardly anyone had enough to eat. The kids all have tiny, thin legs and big, knobby knees and the perfect self-possession that comes with misery known too soon. It's almost spring now and Paris is coming out of it, but it's a chastened Paris. People are even getting used to all the night-clubs being closed. Still, for my money, it's a wonderful place to be. And I can't help thinking that you would like to be here, too. It's still the best looking town in the world and has the most engaging people in it. You know who else would like to be here? - Old Brother Roberts. I wish he was, too. It's been a tough winter for me, too. I've been working very hard and consequently tied down to the stupid, foreign correspondent's existence of bars and hotels and other foreign correspondents. I hope to take it a little easier this spring. I've got a flat over in the Ile de St. Louis that is being fixed up for me and perhaps I'll be able to live a little more like a human being, which is the only way one should be allowed to live in Paris." (FRD, SHAMF, APO 757, NYC)

John C. Remor's new address is 58 Ridgewood Rd., West Hartford 7, Conn. ... Colonel Sherlock Davis writes on March 1: "Since you request autobiographical data, no matter how dull, permit me to provide you with a vignette of the military phase of my efforts on behalf of democracy: International events during the years when I was in Harvard College and the Law School were so unassuring that shortly after entering the practice of the law in New York in 1927, I enlisted in a National Guard Regiment of Field Artillery and, from that date to the present, have continued to be a member of the New York National Guard. On 15 Oct., 1940, I was inducted into the federal service as a captain of field artillery and ADC to Major General William N. Haskell, then commanding the 27th Division. Thereafter, 13 months were spent with the Division at Ft. McClellan, Ala., during which time I was promoted to the rank of major and graduated from the Command and General Staff School at Ft. Leavenworth. I ended up as Acting Executive Officer of the Artillery Brigade (we still had square divisions). In Nov., 1941, I was ordered to the Washington Provisional Brigade as S-2 and as aide to the commanding general. This detail lasted almost two months and brought with it the pleasure of living in a house once more instead of a tent. In Dec., 1941, shortly after Pearl Harbor, when 'hemisphere defense' gave promise of being a pressing problem, I received orders detailing me to the General Staff Corps and transferring me, after a course of instruction, to Buenos Aires as Assistant Military Attaché. My wife and I arrived in that city 9 Feb., 1942, and there we have been ever since. During the latter part of 1942 I was promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel and, on 6 Dec., 1944, to the rank of colonel. I suppose I have one of the very few jobs in the Army in which the uniform is practically never worn and, on those rare occasions when one does wear a uniform, it is usually a white or blue one. We have many reasons to be well aware, down here, that the war is going on. We, however, are, I suppose, physically about as far away from the active theaters of operations as it is possible to be on this globe. This stroke of misfortune is, of course, the result of having been one of the people immediately available for
foreign service after our entrance into the war...With affectionate best wishes to the Whitneys and my other friends at Deep Springs, and with warmest greetings to all my Telluride friends." (Asst. Military Attaché, Embassy of the US of America, Buenos Aires, Argentina)

Scaman 1/C Hugh Davy, in addition to his insurance business, serves the Coast Guard in the San Francisco Bay area. (Room 1321-23, 111 Sutter St., San Francisco 4. Lt. John Dieffenderfer, pilot with a Fighter Squadron in Italy, writes on Dec. 30, "On the Thursday before Xmas, Bady (Lt. Frederick Belderston) drove down to pay me a surprise visit. Prepared as always, he brought along a fine fifth of Johnny Walker - to assure his welcome, I presume. We spent the evening in good talk over a good glass, and it was indeed refreshing to see him once again. Fortunately, the next day I was not scheduled to fly any missions, so we secured the countryside for turkeys and chickens for Xmas dinner for his boys (the British had issued them canned stew!). I couldn't persuade him to stay for our dance and party on Christmas -- his present duties give him much to do -- but we'll probably get together again before long, as we are located on the same section of the front. . . . I've enjoyed the personal philosophies put forth in the NL; they give one much to ponder. Bady and I had somewhat of a discussion of the primary branch question." Lt. Dieffenderfer has received permission from Washington and from the Hercules Powder Co. to name his P-47 "Little Hero" and to use the Hercules trade-mark on his Thunderbolt. Dieffenderfer's father is Wilmington resident manager of Hercules Paper Chemical Division.

T/Sgt. Gordon Eckley writes from the Philippines on March 6, "Although we were at the same APC for almost two months, it was not until a week ago that I accidentally ran into Bob Rust here. (Ensign Robert M. Rust) He is leaving shortly but expects to be back. He has changed very little, is in excellent health, and is very well liked by the men under him. He is most fortunate for his associates are the best all-around bunch as I have seen in such set-ups -- and I have seen plenty of such. . . . Have been in Class One, Quartermaster, since leaving New Guinea. Had been teaching in a school at Base F until I taught others to take over and let me come up here where the fun was commencing. Official and unofficial trips about have kept things from becoming monotonous. . . . Again I should like to express my appreciation to Telluride for having materially assisted me in my obtaining a real education -- not only my degree but the fuller education from being around such people as Prof. Burr."

Wayne C. Lichtenste is in the Petroleum Refinery Division of the Foster Wheeler Corporation, 165 Broadway, NYC. He has sent the Asst. a reprint of his "Applications of Thermodynamics to the Process Industries" from the Jour. of Chem. Education of Jan., 1945. . . . S 1/C James Godfrey's new address: NTS (Rad. Mat) Navy Pier, Chicago, Ill. . . . Lt. Stephen Hay is with Co. A, 1st Br., at Camp Ritchie, Md. . . . Bos'n's Mate 1/C Henry Hayes of the Coast Guard is a full-time lawyer in addition to his duty in the San Francisco Bay area.

Candidate Earle B. Hanley is back from Europe where he was with a Branch Office of the Judge Advocate General. He writes on Jan. 20, "I'm back in the US for JAG COS here at Ann Arbor. It came through rather suddenly, having been dormant for several months. We had just about given up hope when the orders came through and we left Paris in a hurry. Incidentally, before leaving I was made a sergeant and hardly had time to get my friends accustomed to my new chevrons when bang! and here I am. I am rather fortunate in that I have seen how military justice works in practice for the past seven months, and the record is rather good in some aspects but there are a few dark spots which should and will some day be brought in the light and examined minutely. I suspect after the war the entire system of military justice will be overhauled." On Feb. 1 Hanley again writes, "It still doesn't seem possible that I'm back in the States. One thing that I shall always remember was flying back. It really drove home to me how small the globe has gotten. If a lot of isolationists could make that trip they'd stop to think. Here at Ann Arbor we are well settled in the Michigan Law School for 17 weeks, the grind is continuous, including required
study until 10:30 and lights out at 11:00. This regimentation is a bit confining after having served in a headquarters outfit overseas where you were on your own after 6:00 every evening unless on duty, and inspections were something they talked about in training manuals... Incidentally I lost 20 lbs. in Paris in about three months; you should see me barely weighing 145. Some of the Telluriders will never believe it, but it's a fact. Food overseas was never too plentiful." Lawyer Grace Henley is working in N.Y. City for Nudge, Stern, Williams & Tucker.

A/S Henry Jameson (Co. C, Sec. 7, ME, Purdue Univ., West Lafayette, Ind.) writes on March 5, "I finished my fall term on Oct. 28 and passed a pleasant 5-day leave in Milwaukee, where I saw Erik Bell several times before he left for midshipman's school." Jameson took 21 hours last term, is taking 22 hours the current term, and expects to be at Purdue four more terms, to June of 1946. "This weekend," he writes, "Pete MacDonald (S 2/C J. F. MacDonald, the torpedo man) visited me at Purdue for almost 24 hours, and in my eyes it was a wonderful reunion with its numerous pleasant memories brought to mind. Pete is due to finish his torpedo school in a couple of weeks, after which he may have sea duty."

Lt. Commander Horace Jones has been promoted to Chief Medical Officer on the staff of the commander-in-chief of the Southwest Pacific Air Forces of the Navy. ... Dr. Lawrence A. Kimpton, former Director of Deep Springs, was made Dean of Students at the Univ. of Chicago on Sept. 1. He is at the same time Chief Administrative Officer of the Metallurgical Laboratory. The Dean of Students does work almost entirely academic in its implications. Kimpton has under his direction the Admissions Office, the Registrar's Office, the various advisers in the College, the Divisions, and the Professional Schools. He holds full professorships in both philosophy and education.

W. C. Kinney writes on Feb, 4, "...I want to thank whoever is responsible for the planning of the Thornhill Fund. Such things have provided for others and for me in the past the personal acquaintance of accomplished men and the very challenging atmosphere of Telluride House and have, I know, made a vast difference in me from what I would have been otherwise, as I can see from my neighbors and friends. No conceit, but an advantage in confidence, poise, and leadership in community life, recognition of which has brought responsibilities not enjoyed by all. Really my church and town-ship have probably burdened me with too many things, but I am doing only what Mr. Nunn would have me do -- serve others, all I can. He had a larger insight into Christian living -- and lived it himself -- than any of us immature students realized when we knew him. On the school board and as the head of our church school, I've been realizing how he yearned to bestow that 'well being' upon the young in 'harmony with the Creator,' that they should possess, to understand and improve the world through thinking deeply and understandingly. His was a deep concern for mankind which brings tears when we feel how unappreciated. the Master was, Mr. Nunn was, and we are today in fighting indifference in all things and downright opposition to some things so palpably good... and Dean Thornhill - I do not know who wrote the beautiful tributes to him in the NL, but we all agree with them, and the influence he shed upon us individually and most certainly upon the course of the association. He, no doubt, sensed better than any of us what Mr. Nunn had taken upon himself - the training of young lives and the tremendous import of that." (RD 3, Bellevue, Ohio)

Lt. (jg) Austin H. Kiplinger, for many months a torpedo-bomber pilot flying on carrier duty in the Pacific, married Miss Mary Louise Cobb of Winnetka, Ill., on Dec. 11. He is in this country on leave for several weeks. (Piedmont Apts., 7228 Harding Ave., Miami Beach, Fla. ... Lawyer Ralph N. Kleps has sent to the association historical files his "California's Approach to the Improvement of Administrative Procedure," reprinted from Vol. 32, Dec., 1944, California Law Review. ... Major Teh-chang Koo of the Chinese army announces by airmail -- it took twenty-eight Chinese dollars worth of postage -- that he is returning to the USA for further study.
Dr. Victor Lange and Miss Frances Mary Olrich were married on Feb. 23 in New York City. (400 Triphammer Road, Ithaca, N. Y.) ... John Lierley is Product Manager of RCA Victor Division of Radio Corporation of America with office at 1016 N. Sycamore Ave., Hollywood, Calif. ... Pvt. Edward W. Loomis of the Infantry wrote from a hospital in England on Dec. 29, "A short note to let you know how the war goes for one earstwhile Deser: I'm writing from a hospital in the citadel of fish and chips, warm beer, and spurious Boston accents. I arrived here at the end of the evacuation chain, after being afflicted with a re-infection of an old bullet wound I picked up while crossing a Dutch river. Fortunately, I'm now in good health and spirits, and expect to return to my organization some time in the near future. The NL is always welcome." ... A/S Richard Loomis writes on Feb. 13, "A month ago, I transferred out of pre-med into deck training, with some pretty good reasons. First, I decided that I didn't want to be a doctor. Ergo, there would be little sense in my spending some ten years training and serving in medicine. In deck, I'll have two more terms of V-12, then midshipmen school, then about three years of service -- I hope no more, although I can't bank on anything. I'm well satisfied with my decision. (Co. B, New Men's Box 114, Miami Univ., Oxford, Ohio) ... Dr. Harvey C. Mansfield, Price Executive of the Durable Goods Branch of the OPA in Washington, addressed the members of the National Retail Furniture Association at Chicago on Jan. 6.

W/C (ig) David McConnaughy, writing from "Somewhere in Kettleman Hills" on Jan. 29, says: "Seems like I won't be able to get on with any other correspondence until I get something off on this business President Laisc brought up. To begin with, I can find no fault with his initial premise, that scientific is way ahead of social progress. And this war can be taken as a prime example of what happens when such a disparity exists. Equally true must be his second assertion, that the time is desperately short in which to build the foundation of an enduring peace. Behind this second premise lies his vision of a postwar world not blessed with a 'wise and lasting peace,' in which the highest efforts of men trained in government and in social and human relationships will be required in order to develop tolerance and understanding among the peoples; this being the only sure way to prevent future wars. None of this, I think, can be denied, and Laisc has posed a challenge to the Assn., not only in the matter of immediate policy, but in respect to the whole future of the Assn. and of its individual members. If we avoid or neglect the task he has implied, the trust fund might as well revert to the Smithsonian.... But I can't bring myself to subscribe to his suggested policy that TA and DS make an effort to 'direct the choice of vocations of its students and members,' towards government, education, and away from science. Consider, for instance, that today the concept of an international government has gained vastly wider currency than ever before in history, and that young men all over the world who would formerly have been concerned solely with the demands of their own nationalism, will be dedicating themselves to this greater goal. This is not to minimize our responsibility, but only to suggest that we will not be the only source of youth so dedicated. But, except for isolated instances, BSKTA may well be a unique source of men of science endowed with the grasp of the whole picture, the idealism and social awareness and the vision of the ultimate goal, which BSKTA are equipped to give. Such men may be as influential in breaking down the barriers of prejudice and intolerance, in knitting the nations of the world more closely together both spiritually and physically, as those whose work is of a more directly social nature. Nor need the effects of their work be less immediate. Also, I doubt if any program of converting embryo plumbers into poets would meet with much success. Rather, we would have to narrow our choice of applicants. But if, after the war, the Assn. should wish to find a branch, maybe near Washington, D. C., devoted solely to the production of diplomats and sociologists with international ideals, that would be something else.... All of this is more in the nature of first thought, rather than the mature consideration which Laisc asked for and which his question deserves. And is subject to future revision. (Co. A, 552nd Sig. AW Bn., Camp Piadena, Fresno, Calif.)
Father John Meenan (1618 Eden St., San Francisco 15) writes on Jan. 30, "I only hope and pray that the fund will be used (Thornhill Fund) to bring something to DS that it should have, and not merely some technical experts or 'addie-pated famous scholars' full of blue mud... As I read the issues of the News Letter as it comes along with the pathetic expressions of mental and spiritual fumbling to be found in so many letters, and then watch our young men finally give up the struggle and settle down into a life of personal security and Babittry because they were never given anything which nourished their minds for anything better, I groan inwardly and wonder why God doesn't send L. L. to haunt the works. I suppose it's because if he did, an 'expert' would be called in to analyze the haunted, end with the help of Mr. Freud, all would be explained. Well, anyway, I am forever grateful to L. L. for giving me so much of himself, and to Pop Thornhill for having given me a lot of good training in speaking. It has certainly served me well, and I find myself at a great advantage so many times because of his persistence."

Pfc. Donald B. Meyer, Infantryman, writes from France on Jan. 28: "To everything I am liable to say in this letter there is no doubt a seasoned, correct reply. But what the hell, I say 'liable to say' because actually all I have in the beginning is that same vague, embarrassed irritation I get every damn time the TA NL comes through. (Before me the Nov. edition.) As a revelation of living people, it's much better than Balzac or Christopher Morley or who's who, and I think the same sort of credit is due the Editor that is due to Eckermann, which, according to Nietzsche, Havelock Ellis, and me is a lot. But is the revelation, if clear and cool, pleasing? No, the Beal of DS seems to be the snug career. Goddamn it, L. L. Nunn didn't go to all that trouble just to help a few men take a place in society. Like any good robber baron, he wanted them to make society take its place; he wanted them to be a yeast, a bulldozer, TA - anything full of cause that makes sense in terms of the m.c.u. that gets talked about in first-year English. To get in, a DS man is supposed to have a brain and a little compulsion, so that all can be successes in their field, but I mean the very narrowest meaning of that word. Look at the Nov. issue. It looks to me as though damn little imagination went into these army careers: the aim is a gold bar, preferably in the signal corps or the medics or else as a super-technician in the air corps. I will be specific -- look at X.... in the signal corps -- a good man totally wasted as a good man -- and he'll probably always waste himself that way along the path of DS that any man of the same IQ but less personal quality could follow. There are others. The only army career that looks like something more than an eager search for something as nearly like what would normally be followed is Y's. I am a Pfc. so naturally I'm open to the standard rebuffs - sour grapes, etc., and no doubt some of them can rightfully stick, although I've never bucked for anything anyway. But maybe it takes a man with the taste of sour grapes in his mouth to realize how much of the exciting flavor of unorthodox trial-and-error he and his successful fellows are missing.... Where is the rough-and-tumble? DSpringers are afraid to be apprentices; it is instinctive with them to grab off the surest thing they see at any given minute. They are afraid to live in a cellar, or in ridicule, or in danger to their status among safe, orthodox men. Is it unreasonable to complain about practically every career DS men choose -- because I think DS implies that most careers in themselves are just vegetable stuff. Where are the labor leaders and the ministers? Where is the poor, anti-social astronomer? Where is the rabble-rouser, the incisive, brilliant reactionary and liberal (the same thing nowadays in this socialist, anti-liberal intoxication); in general, where is the rugged, sincere man with the ideal of action in the interests of ideals -- ideals illuminated by the sort of studies that are supposed to go at DS -- Do you honestly see many -- I see, have hopes on a few -- but enough to say DS has done all that can be expected?... If in any of this I am right, I would go on to say: Give DS a chance. Get men out there who are not exclusively of the middle and upper-middle class. I think it is these classes who generally do provide the most active ingredients in society, who become the yeast, the bulldozers, and the TNF -- but as a homogeneity they always stagnate, become priggish, freed of all fanaticism, religious or atheistic, waddled to the ideal of a firm financial and social success.
in their special circles, and diluted with a dishwater prescription of culture, enlightenment, as epitomized in the 'informal discussion group,' the 'thought-provoking topic,' and 'service.' If nothing else, some tough-minded school-kid radical from NYC, some southern bourbon kid, might shock the bourgeoisie scions to a successful defense of their own class, - if nothing else, Leaven the DS Student Body itself! It needed leavening when I was there. Well, I rush in with my guard down -- I don't pretend to argue by personal example."

Major Richard L. Moore, with a Weather Squadron at APO 925, writes on Feb. 22: "I'm still in the same 'racket' - prognosticating the changes in the elements. It is not difficult physically, and certainly it never becomes monotonous. This tropical weather (I'm in the Netherlands East Indies) has had very little study made of it. Consequently, sometimes we don't even know why we miss our forecasts.... I saw John Deal, his wife, and their daughter in Long Beach, Calif., last Aug. He is working as a Chemical Engineer for Shell Oil and has been frozen in his job by WAC ruling. He hasn't changed a bit since I first knew him in highschool." Moore reports the birth of a daughter on July 6, 1945: Robin von Senden Moore. He left Mrs. Moore and the baby in Balboa, Calif., when he went overseas in Oct. ... T/Sgt. John L. Murray with the Air Corps reported a foreign address on Jan. 25. ... 1st Lt. Bruce C. Notschert left Tampa for AAF Overseas Replacement Depot, Kearns, Utah, on March 20. ... Born: Robert Strong Niederhauser, third child and first son of John and Betty Niederhauser of Ithaca. Jan. 15. 8 lbs. (116 Delaware Ave.)

Lt. James R. Clin (227 Hollywood Ave., West End, N. J.) writes on Feb. 10: "In the last edition I was especially interested in the letter from Fred Leise in which he suggested that the Assn. might begin to place more and more emphasis on social fields and less on technical ones. I feel quite sure that in the last ten years there has been a very steady increase in the number who specialize in engineering or science. Naturally, during the last year or so before the House closed a large majority of the students were of necessity in engineering or some other technical field. The mere fact that a man may have studied science in college does not exclude the possibility of his becoming a leader in our economic or political life, but it certainly decreases the chance. I think it is possible to argue that these men with a background in the humanities will have more to contribute to the action and the world. Certainly there will be thousands of young men coming from the army who will want to continue in the technical field of which they have learned something during the war. There will be no scarcity of technical men. The issue is not clear-cut, but I do think that it is one which should be considered seriously by the Assn... It seems impossible to escape the Army school system. Instead of being assigned after finishing the course in telephone, I was assigned to a fixed station radio course. With both wire and radio specialties, it may be possible to get a good job.

Erik M. Pell was graduated on March 9 with the Ninth Class of the USNR Mid'n School at Cornell Univ. as Class Honor Man and with Highest Honors in the Engineering Course. He received a gold sword, a handsome piece of cutlery, and did not get it tangled with his legs during the ceremony. Ensign Pell's new address: NYS, Bowdoin College, P.O. 21 Maine Hall, Brunswick, Me. ... Lt. Bertil Peterson writes on Feb. 11: "I've read my recent copies of the NL over a number of times and gotten a great deal of pleasure out of them. Perusal of the NL usually leaves me wondering whether, in the formation of postwar social and political structures, these ideals of ours will be able to snag it out on equal terms with the hard-shelled materialism that becomes daily more apparent in most quarters. The Allies seem to agree fairly well on the means to be used in waging the war, but diversity of ends among them makes one wonder what sort of hybrid creature will eventually come from the peace table. There is little unity of objective beyond the basic desire to defeat the enemy.... I'm still true to the field artillery, being with an 8" howitzer Group down here in Texas. Easily the most pleasant of my battery jobs has been leading the headquarters battery orientation program. I have a few confirmed cynics in
the group who keep me on my toes by asking embarrassing questions. Quite a few GIs are still of the opinion that isolationism is still feasible despite all our commitments, many of them are convinced that the rest of the allies are giving Uncle Sam the hotfoot so far as lend-lease is concerned, and many of them are still Anglophobes to a degree. This orientation is fun for all of us, and we have some lively and informative discussions...My life since finishing the motor courses at Ft. Sill hasn’t been too exciting. I came to Texas from Sill to the 546th FA Bn., a 155-mm gun (Long Tom) outfit. They went overseas in Oct., but since I was attached unassigned, I was transferred to the 533rd which was newly activated. I became a battalion motor officer, a job which calls for a captaincy; about a month ago the old system started to operate with a number of captains being shipped into the battalion, so a number of lieutenants, including myself, were bumped out of their jobs. I don’t know what the next job will be -- probably I’ll ask for a PGR shipment. At the time of writing, Peterson had been hospitalized "with an upset stomach accompanied by chills and a high temperature." (Hq. Btry. 533rd FA Bn., South Camp hood, Texas)

"Like the NY Times at D3," writes Sgt. Roy Pierce from China on Feb. 27, "the NY arrives here regularly but slightly late. I read with great interest the libelous letter written by Sgt. David Varley. If the gentleman will release his 'tenacious clutch' on his dubious life and refrain from polishing the bronze star on his Good Conduct Medal long enough to listen to me, I will apologize for anything I may have said in my private correspondence which caused the good engineer any concern. My purpose was not to outbid him for a corner on misery: Chinese manners and customs merely require that one depurate one’s own self, possessions, habitat, and general condition while extolling others'. I dislike breaking with 4,000-year-old tradition, but I will publicly admit that Varley’s life on his steamy little atoll is doubtlessly far more uncomfortable than mine in China....Delated congratulations to Waldo Roll on his marriage, and equally intense condolences to Stephen Roy on his commission. I am certain the Lieutenant looks charming in pinks. Also, I am greatly relieved now that Sgt. Jim Elliott has broken his silence and divulged his assignment and location. For months I have feared that he would turn up doing important war work in Washington....Fred Leise’s article on educational policy aroused in me the peculiar feeling you get when you see your own opinion expressed by someone else. I would like to raise a feeble voice in support of President Leise’s suggestion that the Asan. and DS carefully consider the question of whether or not they should emphasize, if not totally specialize in, the production of men skilled in the fields of human relations. My opinion is that the Asan. is far better suited to the specialization in question than DS. The vocational aspirations of a boy leaving highschool are subject to severe change, and it would be unfair for DS to accept only students who, at ages ranging from 16 to 18, were dedicated to careers in government, economics, and the like. To attempt to crystallize prematurely conceived ambitions might serve to produce mediocre members of the fields emphasized when brilliant members of other fields might otherwise have emerged. TA, however, insofar as it is able to admit members who have already studied for two or more years at the college level, in a position to select men whose vocational plans are pretty well settled. I am not unaware of the advantages of TA’s present policies, not the least of which is the stimulating and broadening influence derived from assembling men of diverse interests; but with a peaceful world the distant prize, and greater wars the not-so-distant penalty, some sacrifices may easily be justified."

On Feb. 6 Waldo Roll writes: "After Feb. 10, our address will be P. O. Box 1663, Santa Fe, New Mexico." (Armand Kelly uses the same address)

Lt. Paul Reinhardt, MC USNR, sailed overseas with his outfit on Aug. 1. Reinhardt finished his specialty work in ophthalmology (as Resident in Ophthalmology at Stanford) in June, 1943, and went on active duty in the Navy in July. Assigned to Mare Island Naval Hospital, he had a chance to go up to the Aleutians on a transport; gone only six weeks, he was shortly assigned to an outfit which was then being organized in the Roy Area. His duties being very light at that time, he applied for
work in the EYe Dept. of Oakland Naval Hospital, which he did for a few months. Just before the outfit was to go overseas, he had new orders - to the Main Dispensary, Camp Parks, Schoemaker. He was at the Seabee camp until May, 1944, when he had orders to the Marine Corps. He took the Marine Field Service Course at Camp Pendleton, Oceanside. Lt. Reinhardt has sent to the Association files his "Correction of Internal-Rectus Paralysis with Contracture of the Opposing Internus," reprinted from Am. Jour. of Ophthalmo/logy, Vol. 27, No. 6, June, 1944.

Lt. Robert Ross, of the 39th Infantry, writes from Germany on Feb. 26: "Some time ago I began a letter to you, but before it was finished we had to move, I carried it in my shirt pocket, hoping during a break I could finish it. Not having a notebook when I most needed one, I was forced to use the letter; after a couple of weeks it was wrinkled and torn but still serving as a notebook. I even copied an attack order on the back. This explanation is of little importance, except I do want you to know my intentions were good. When the NL came today it reminded me I still hadn't done anything about the letter... The only thing I complain about the NL is that it isn't published often enough. I was rather shocked to find my name in print with quotations. If I had known such a thing was to happen, I would have included a few spicy recollections of touring Liege. My good friend Jules Vandervennoek and I spent quite a few hours of international good fellowship; I was vigorously embraced and kissed on both cheeks by Madame Vandervennoek when I said goodbye. I was startled no end - that was my first experience - but I think it a very pleasant custom. The Army has kept me too busy the last few months to leave my foxhole, so I haven't been to town. That fellow Rundstede caused some excitement, and we have to work overtime. Quite annoying to have to fight for the same ground twice. The Jerries won't quit, and they are tough fighters. The young ones get back of a machinegun and die for der fuhrer or whatever they find as an excuse for being killed instead of giving up... You don't know what an ordeal it has been to write this letter. I have been carrying on a telephone conversation with Hqs. and scribbling away to you. I am a company commander, and it isn't customary to allow company commanders any free time. They might fall asleep."

John F. Rowe has been elected Grand Master of Utah Masons. He is Bureca district representative of the Utah Power & Light Co. ... Capt. Richard Ryan is with the Petroleum Products Section, Air Transport Command, at an AAF Base Unit.

Ensign Garth Seidler of the Marines writes on Feb. 11: "I am finishing up training as a boat officer here near San Diego, and I expect that our Boot Group will be assigned to an APA, attack transport, soon. As a boat officer I have charge of a wave of Higgins' boats landing a combat team of marines or army troops. The change from minesweeping to amphibious warfare is disappointing, especially after I had had my own command of a 150' coastal minesweeper, but I'm getting interested in this ship-to-shore job. I had a chance to see Ensign Roger Arnussen before he went out on his APA, and with luck I should meet him and some of the other Telluride men in that theater. I'm reading up on the China coast, which is a likely-looking location for a beachhead... I am looking forward to the reactions to President Laise's views on concentrating our efforts and attempting to produce men who will make public policy. I agreed wholeheartedly, and if I find the time I intend to send in a thought-out statement on the issue. That it is an issue is proved by every domestic and foreign difficulty which leadership could have avoided; we are obligated to help provide that leadership." Seidler got his APA on Feb. 28 -- a boat with a Gallic smack to its name. Lt. Karl Schmidtler writes (March 12): "I am no longer at Battle Training, but have been moved back to Knox and the environs of the Communication Dept." (Comm. Dept., Tôô,, Ft. Knox, Ky. ... Robert Scott has moved with his family to 313 Acacia Rd., San Gabriel, Calif. He is a student at Pasadena Jr. College.

Huntington Sharp has moved to Chicago (Daily News Bldg.) with The Oliver Corp., parent company of the Herman Nelson Corp., of which he has been Sales Control Mgr.
Born: Frances Roe Sheridan, daughter of Robert and Marite Sheridan, on Feb. 22. (Clever Hills Drive, Rochester, N. Y.) ... design Robert Simpson has a new address: McCulloch Hall, C-31, Soldiers' Field, Boston 33, Mass.

1st Lt. DeWitt Stillman writes on Jan. 22: "My rear echelon existence has taken on a little excitement in the past months. I was moved from Sicily, promoted, and put in the Hq. of the 15th Air Force in Italy, where we run a weather central for the Mediterranean Theatre. Life at Hq.s is strictly 'dress for dinner,' symphonies once a week, and dance on Saturday night existence. I am certainly not doing any sacrificing or suffering, and am, of course, no more eager to make life any worse than the next fellow. My luck has been too good; something is bound to happen before long. ... Capt. David Spalding, long at Alamogordo, N. M., sent in a new address on Feb. 14 which probably involved a long hop eastward. ... Dr. Robert Spruill began teaching March 2 for the Univ. of Pennsylvania at Camden, N. J. He writes, 'It's an evening course, one night a week, three hours a night. It is material I have never before taught -- and much of it no one else has ever taught -- so the preparation is rather strenuous. (Telephone: home, Princeton-1120-R; business, Princeton-2500)

1st Lt. Robert Patrick Sullivan and Miss Ann Nelson Magill were married on Feb. 17 in Chambersburg, Pa. ... Sgt. Paul Todd, long in China, writes on Feb. 25: "...You might be interested to know that I was awarded the Soldier's Medal last fall for keeping a guy afloat when our sampan overturned in some rapids, and a couple of weeks ago all the members of the group mentioned in Time, bless its soul, were awarded the Bronze Star Medal, which is about like a good behaviour model, for the work described in Time. Of course, you well know how different the real thing is and that painted by, of all things, a Time correspondent, and I am quite humble before it all. Without seeing it, I think it impossible to conceive of a retreat before the Japs: You don't know what hunger and starvation is until you have seen that. Right now, unfortunately, I am a rear rear-echelon neat warmer, which is no end of humiliation and the source of tremendous discontent...I was very interested in Lise's discussion of future TA educational policy; I heartily agree that there will be more a need for 'social workers' (in preference to the term 'politician') than for scientists, and even as a would-be scientist, I must admit that in order to increase the adoption of these rules of conduct we might better forget about aberrant genes; yet I hate to think of a Cornell Branch not occasionally brought down to earth by its plumbers. It may well be, of course, that plumbers with TA 'ideals' will be able to do their full share of transforming the mores of the world. Well, that will make a good Convention debate."

Etc., James B. Tucker, Hq. Special Troops, 42nd Division, writes on Feb. 26: "I don't believe anything in the mail has ever been more welcome than the NL that arrived here yesterday. In addition to providing food for a news-starved soldier, I've found addresses of several brothers nearby -- and hope to contact Lt. Ned Bedell and W/C Bill Boyne one of these days. Already I have received a lovely little valentine from Bedell; he saw my address in the NL...We are allowed now to tell that we are in combat on the Western Front with General Patch's 7th Army. Of course, being a personnel clerk, my main 'combat' duties have been behind a typewriter, but we have had our share of sleeping on frozen ground in the snow, K-rations, and wet feet. Right now, however, we are leading a very comfortable life while quartered in a French home in a small village. So I feel damn fortunate with my lot, but my hat is off to these infantry doughboys. We are in contact daily with them, and it is impossible to describe the hardships most of them are going through. No one in the service has a soft time overseas, but from my short observation I haven't found any that have the constant hardships these infantry boys on the front lines do..."

Sgt. David Varley writes on Feb. 2: "About two months ago I left the steamy, dirty jungles of Bougainville and set forth on a Pacific cruise which terminated 'midst
shell and shot on my D-day arrival for the Philippine invasion. I had considerable doubt as to my ability to remain unscathed and in one coordinated piece, for the preliminary briefing we received on our landing indicated that it was to be a damned rugged affair. However, the terrific pre-landing naval bombardment apparently discouraged the Rising Sunlets enormously, and our entrance was opposed only by ineffective air raids. Of course, we have not exactly enjoyed the campaign; living in the field under combat conditions is not a particularly happy existence. Nevertheless, with the unsolicited help of the Filipino people, who have been amazingly kind and generous, our burden has not been too severe. I have made some very good friends here. One is a delightful, grey-haired gentleman who before the war was governor of a province. In 1928 he visited the US and while there met Bishop Keeler, who co- incidentally happens to be a very good friend of the Varley family. With that as a bond of mutual friendship, both he and I have spent some pleasant hours together. Another is a little 11-year-old girl who lost her father at the beginning of the war and her mother during this invasion..." (Sergeant, a lady of the Editor's acquaintance has volunteered to make some clothing for your protegee if you'll send some measurements and information.)

Lt. (jg) James Withrow was in North Bumi on Jan. 19 after a brief stop-over in Paris. He reports favorably on the Folies Bergères, even with Mistinguett passed on. "I expect to be here only a short time," he writes, "and then move on to a permanent assignment at some point in the Far East. What a relief from Washington; I take off my hat to those courageous enough to buck 'that' for the duration." ... Ensign Richard Wolga$t completed his work at Columbia University on March 8. He is a mechanical engineer and took the Deck Course. His naval address is unknown, but the Wolga$t family reside at 160 Dearfield Dr., Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. L. L. Munn in Nov., 1910, wrote the following to David Wegg, Secretary of the newly opened Cornell Branch: "It is difficult to comply with your request for an exceedingly brief account of the origin, growth, and purpose of your Association. It has not been fostered under a plan, but has grown in healthy soil under the simple purpose of doing efficiently within the limit of its reasonable capacity, without struggle, that which appeared most important to be done at the time within its field. Important growth is rarely the result of a plan. The present British empire is not the result of a plan. The wisest laws of Congress are seldom understood when enacted, but are the result of a sensation somewhere in the body politic which may be likened to itching, and the remedy applied may be likened to judicious or intelligent scratching; wise not because of comprehended wisdom but because of the infinite perfection of the laws of evolution decreeing that certain sensations should automatically cause certain acts tending to relieve those sensations. Few large industries are in character or extent as designed; most are the result of growth to meet constantly changing conditions. Your organization has been criticized for lack of more definite form and plan, whereas its growth is due to this absence. They would narrow and localize its mission, but fostered by the simple purpose above stated its work is as broad and everlasting as the growth and development of mankind...Over 20 years ago, a number of young employes of various industries became interested in the upbuilding of the country in which they lived by the better development of its natural resources. They replaced power produced by coal transported over mountain ranges by pack trains with hydraulic power transported by electricity; antiquated methods with modern machinery; started profitable industries before unthought of, and more than all fermented a spirit of investigation and progress, all of which resulted in liberal profit to the individuals and community. The first property held by the Assn. was obtained without plan, as an accident...The subsequent financial history is such as should be expected. A credit had been established and wisely used. A quarter of a century of successful growth under the protection of intelligence and loyalty resulted in the very considerable property of which your Assn. finds itself possessed. No single individual is entitled to much credit for the success. It is the result of a healthy moral condition and normal growth."