

Inspector General for the Strategic Air Command. His final duty was as Head of the Personnel Council for the Secretary of the Air Force.

In 1956 Jack retired as a Major General. He was a Command Pilot and was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal and the Legion of Merit. It had been a full and rewarding life of service with the Army and the Air Force.

In retirement, Jack enjoyed life in northern California, first as a rancher and fisherman in Alexander Valley, then as an ardent golfer at Oakmont in Santa Rosa. He had a keen interest in government and international affairs and was an avid reader.

Jack's hallmark of moral character and integrity was kindly expressed by an officer who had served with him:

"I have learned that my friend, the General, has died. I am sorry, indeed, for I never knew a finer man nor a better officer. I am certain that he met his end with the same courage and straightforwardness with which he faced life."

—Merle McBain

Francis Ward Walker

NO. 6744 CLASS OF 1920

Died 3 May 1950 in Seattle, Washington, aged 52 years.

Cremation



FRANCIS WARD WALKER

WARD WAS BORN ON 27 August 1897, in Butte, Montana, the son of Frank H. and Daisy B. Walker, and shortly moved to Spokane, Washington, where he attended grammar and high schools.

In June 1918, Ward was Senator Wesley L. Jones' at-large appointment to the United States Military Academy from Washington, and he graduated with the class two years later on 15 June 1920. As a Second and First Lieutenant, he served as Student Officer at Fort Monroe to July 1921; then at Forts Casey and Worden, Washington, until September 1922; and at Fort Kamehameha, Oahu, Hawaiian Territory, until 24 February 1923, when he entered civilian life in Hawaii.

Ward will always be remembered as a cadet and as a young officer for his friendly and engaging ways. Always presenting a jovial approach in his relationships, he in-

spired confidence and spread good will in our group activities. Slightly older than the class average with a period of after-high-school experience, he possessed a certain maturity, which joined to his affability, resulted in a personality ideally suited for military leadership or public relations. All of us in 1920 were happier for having known Ward in the early days, and the peacetime Army lost a good officer, mainly because the future in the Army at that time appeared to be quite unfavorable for us.

Ward, always a man of determination, feeling restless and confined by the limitations of the peacetime Army, looked for broader fields and brighter futures to apply his undoubted talents. He found these broader fields right at hand in Honolulu, where he resigned and entered employment with the Bishop Trust Company.

Ward and Francel Hill, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hill of Port Townsend, Washington, were married on 19 June 1923, in Honolulu. He and Francel could be looked upon as very brave to enter, on their own, a new field of enterprise, especially in an area where only an outstanding worker could succeed, and all the population were strangers. So here in Hawaii, Ward and Francel lived for five years, and their first two sons were born, Roderick Ward in 1925 and Neil Hill in 1926.

Ward became Manager of the Real Estate Loan Department of Bishop Trust Company and Director of the General Investment Company, of the Kapahulu Development Company, and of the Kuliouou Land Company, all of Honolulu, and acquired valuable business experience and tempering in competitive activities. But "island fever" takes its toll, and Oahu's boundaries became restrictive. So restless Ward resigned it all again, and in 1929 went off with his growing family to the old home town of Seattle. Here he joined the Peoples First National Bank, and for five years helped Joshua Green, one of Seattle's great businessmen, develop a strong branch banking system. Again Ward's initiative took over, and he founded the Home Oil Company of Seattle in 1936. This Company is still in operation by Ward's sons. The third son, Hugh, was born in Seattle on 3 August 1931. The three sons are all residents of Seattle, and Francel still resides there at 2320 West Viewmont Way.

Through the years Ward kept up his Army interests. On the day Pearl Harbor was bombed, he gave up his various business interests to assist in the titanic efforts for final victory. He was recalled to duty in the grade of Major and was first on duty with the Port activities in Seattle, Washington, then in Alaska. In 1942 he joined Distributions Division, Army Service Forces, in Washington, D.C., where a classmate, Frank Henning, was in charge. Later he was assigned to Norfolk, Virginia, as a representative of Army Service Forces to assure that supply and maintenance equipment joined hands with personnel on their overseas trip.

Always when the facts came to the Pentagon from Norfolk, his classmates knew that men and supplies were being joined successfully in movement overseas. Whatever the weather, or long hours needed, wherever in the great railway yards and port the supplies might be moving, there was Ward, hard-working and conscientiously doing his job, always a fine distinguished member of the Class of 1920.

From Norfolk, Ward was transferred overseas to channel ports in England and France where the distributions system was equally

important. Here he continued the demanding work of supply until the end of the war and until October 1945, when he was relieved from active duty in the grade of Colonel, AUS.

The value of his service in this country and overseas was recognized by commendatory citations from the Commanding General, Service of Supply, General Brehon B. Somerville.

Ward was a member of the American Legion, Kiwanis, College Club, USMA Society of Puget Sound, AF&AM of Spokane, and Aloha Shrine of Honolulu.

For his loyalty, ability, determination, public spirit, generosity, and contributions to national welfare, we are proud to say, Ward, "Well Done."

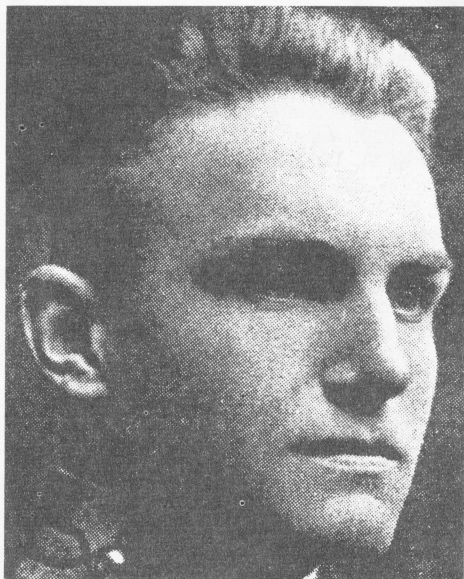
— Classmates

Randolph Burt Wilkinson

NO. 6796 CLASS OF 1920

Died 24 June 1949 in Seattle, Washington, aged 49 years.

Interment: Washellis Cemetery, Seattle, Washington



RANDOLPH BURT WILKINSON

RANDOLPH BURT WILKINSON was born in St. Paul, Minnesota, 24 July 1899, and died in Seattle, Washington, 24 June 1949.

Between those two dates and places the life of "Wilk" Wilkinson was an enigma to his family and his friends. Superbly endowed with talent, physical, mental and personality-wise, yet he was not understandable by the standards and conventions of his contemporaries. He had much to offer the Army, and life itself, had this one link of communication between his inner self and the world been more firmly forged.

Born of a well-to-do and respected mid-west family, Randolph graduated from St. James School and Shattuck Military Academy in Fairbault, Minnesota—private schools of top rank. A year of preparatory study for entrance to West Point followed at Marion Institute in Marion, Alabama. He did well in his studies but was outstanding in athletics, having been named to the national 1917 AAU All Star Athletic Team for the discus throw event. At Shattuck he was a two-year member of the precision drill squad which won wide acclaim for its disciplined showmanship in connection with the school's activities.

At West Point, after the strenuous Plebe summer in which he was considered by the upper classmen as "Yearling Corp Material," Wilk ran afoul of The Establishment by collecting demerit after demerit until his scheduled tours on the Area resembled the national debt. However, after nine solid months of walking he had paid his obligation to society and blossomed forth as a bright star in the track meets in the heavy events, setting an Academy record for the javelin throw in the 1920 Spring Meet.

After graduation in the lower academic, but safe enough, echelon he joined his Doughboy classmates at Fort Benning for the Basic I Course at the Infantry School. There he did well, was a good shot, and seemed to enjoy the relatively carefree life of a young shavetail bachelor officer. His hobby was poker playing at which he was both skillful and phenomenally lucky. Although playing for moderate stakes, his weekend accumulations were the envy of his less lucky compatriots.

In March 1921, Wilk disappeared from the communal BOQ dormitory without a Goodbye, Aye, Yes or No. Many thought he might have been unusually lucky in his winnings and had met with foul play; others conjectured amnesia. A month later his resignation was accepted; no further surrounding details are of record nor of personal knowledge of any known person.

His whereabouts remained a secret until June 1929, when the Carnegie Steel Company at St. Louis reported his disappearance from his office as District Sales Agent. He had joined this company soon after the resignation of his commission. During this period Wilkinson married Evelyn June Mohr of Chicago, in 1924, to which union were born two children, Mary June (Keppen) and a son, James Randolph.

Nothing further was heard of Randolph Burt until October 1942, when the call to the wartime colors was too strong to resist. He enlisted in San Francisco as a private but evidently the intervening years had exacted a too heavy toll from the magnificent physique which resulted in his medical discharge from the Army in January 1943.

Death came following a heart attack incurred while working as a pin setter in a Seattle bowling alley. The manager of the bowling alley was the sole mourner at the final services for this potentially splendid soldier; the daughter and the classmates who tried to understand the inner Randolph Burt Wilkinson also mourned.

— S. R. H.

George Hasbrouck Krause

NO. 6799 CLASS OF 1920

Died 23 October 1966 in Colorado Springs, Colorado, aged 66 years.

IT IS NOT EASY to write the obituary of a real friend. To lighten the burden, a few little known incidents will reflect the true character of George.

Many times we have heard the statement: To know one you must live with one. To his friends George was well liked, respected, and always knew they had a true friend through thick and thin.

He was a great fiction man while a cadet. He read every issue of *Red Book*, *Cosmopolitan*, and others, cover to cover. Of course we had certain hours for study, but if he



GEORGE HASBROUCK KRAUSE

became engrossed in a story, he figured maybe tomorrow would be the day he would not be marked. He misjudged on one occasion. The math instructor—an Engineer—gave him a problem to solve. George had a keen mind and retentive memory and started his explanation. When he finished, the instructor was heard to say, "Where did you find that solution? I will say it is novel but logical." George made a max and was all smiles.

His parents followed Horace Greeley's advice, and were very successful. They were a closely knit family, and George carried on after his marriage. The family was always looking for the newsy letter from George. He didn't realize time was flitting by, and several weeks went by without a letter. A telegram came asking a simple question. Is my son George alive? A letter was sent that night, and never a telegram again.

George loved the Army and planned to make it a career. He resigned his commission in 1922 to take care of family holdings in Colorado Springs.

Another amusing incident occurred in Colorado Springs. A classmate anonymous decided to locate in Colorado Springs after retirement. He stayed at the Antlers Hotel (owned by the family), and enjoyed it. The rate, however, was higher than the limit. He was advised to see Mr. Krause concerning any adjustment. An appointment was made, but George knew the circumstances. Mr. Krause never caught the classmate's eye. George purposely left his head down and kept on writing when the conversation was ended, looked up and consternation broke loose. Arrangements were made, everyone was happy, especially the classmate. George was always ready to do a favor for a friend.

Mentioned earlier, his aversion to write followed him always. His main means of communication with his friends was by long distance phone. His motto must have been: The difficult we do immediately, the impossible takes a little longer. He detested tardiness and inefficiency.

George, like many other classmates, volunteered his services again in World War II. He returned to active duty January 1942. He served in numerous capacities in the Air Force. He was relieved of Active Duty as a Colonel AUS in January 1946.

He loved to travel, either to see a classmate or roam foreign lands for pleasure.

To his widow Kitty, his sister and his family our sincerest sympathy.

George will always be remembered for his loyalty to his friends. He will be missed but not forgotten.

— K

Louis William Haske

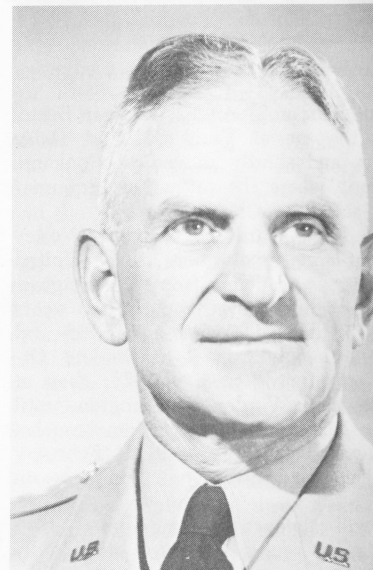
NO. 7070 CLASS OF 1920

Died 16 September 1968 in Washington, D.C., aged 68 years

Interment: Columbarium, Springfield, Mass.

COLONEL LOUIS WILLIAM HASKELL, died from the effects of Parkinson's Disease in Washington, D.C., on September 16, 1968 at the age of 68. He was interred in the Columbarium at Springfield, Massachusetts where his wife had been interred years earlier. "Louie," born in Massachusetts, retained his New England accent and love of his home state throughout his life. It was only natural that his first assignment following graduation would be at Fort Belknap, Massachusetts. While stationed there he met and fell in love with Miss Mary Ayer of nearby Ayer. They were married in September 1924 and had many happy years of interesting assignments before the war mobilization days of 1940. Mrs. Louie were a devoted couple whose friends constantly grew ever larger during this period. In the early years two sons were born: Louis William Jr. in Hawaii in December 1925 and Richard Briggs in Vermont in December 1929. Both boys later graduated from West Point and currently are serving on duty as Lieutenant Colonels.

Louie's principal World War II assignment was in the China Theatre of C.B.I. where he was in charge of the Hump Allocation Control Office. He was the direct representative of the China Theatre Commander, arranging all tonnage capacities by which personnel and supplies were brought into the theatre. Initially this consisted only of the famous "Hump Air Lift." Arrangements were made among all recipients in the theatre including both United States and Chinese Air Forces and Ground Forces, the War Department, Office of Strategic Services, and many other agencies. Later the capacity of truck convoys traversing the Lushan Road and the pipeline constructed



LOUIS WILLIAM HASKE