FORTITUDINE

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CIVIL WAR ERA MARINES AT HARPERS FERRY AND THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN . . . FAMED ARTIST JOHN GROTH VIEWS BASIC SCHOOL TRAINING . . . WOMEN MARINES HISTORY PUBLISHED . . . A COMMANDANT'S FORGOTTEN MEMOIR . . . ROBERT MOSKIN ON THE TRAIL OF THE PEKING GUARD . . . FLIGHT LINES: FD-1 PHANTOM

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FORTITUDINE

Motto of the United States Marine Corps in the 1812 era.

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THE COVER

This sketch made by the artist-in-residence of the Marine Corps Historical Center, Col Charles H. Waterhouse, USMCR, was used in the development of the portrait of insurrectionist John Brown in Waterhouse's newest painting, dealing with Brown's capture by Marines at the Harpers Ferry, West Virginia, federal arsenal in October 1859. A description of those events by Registrar John H. McGarry III, and of steps taken to assist Col Waterhouse in ensuring the painting's accuracy, begins on page 11.

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BGen Simmons

Marines at Manassas

Two members of the Marine Corps Historical Center, Kenneth L. Smith-Christmas and John H. McGarry III, shouldered muskets on 18 July 1986 and marched out to the reenactment marking the 125th anniversary of the battle the North called Bull Run and the South called First Manassas. In an almost literal way Smith-Christmas and McGarry were following the route taken by the Marine Battalion when it marched out from Washington to take part in the real battle in 1861.

An estimated 60,000 spectators turned out to see the sham battle, billed as the largest reenactment "ever staged on American soil" and held on one of the hottest days of a very hot summer. That made for realism; the records tell us that the day of the real battle was just as hot. If the real fighters found their wool uniforms stifling, so did the sham warriors. Those watching saw the gorily realistic scene anachronistically marred by motor ambulances rushing about. It would have been a nice touch if horse-drawn ambulances could have taken care of the heat casualties, of which there were many. The Fairfax County police put the number of participants downed by the heat at 300.

There were 54 guns on the field in this year's reenactment, 28 for the North and 24 for the South, about the same number as were present in 1861. They thundered out 1,500 black powder charges, which, along with an estimated half-million musket charges, sent clouds of white smoke drifting across the field.

Regrettably, there was no unit present to represent the Marine Battalion. Both Smith-Christmas and McGarry are privates in the 1st Maryland Regiment. Actually, there were two "1st Maryland" regiments in the battle, one for each side. Smith-Christmas and McGarry are in the Confederate one.

The National Park Service no longer allows reenactments on the real Civil War battlefield. This one was "fought" on a 150-acre parcel of land about five miles from the actual site. As an accommodation to the participants and spectators, the reenactment was on a Sunday, 20 July 1986. The actual battle was also fought on a Sunday, 21 July 1861, and, as with the reenactment, spectators had come from Washington to picnic and watch the show.

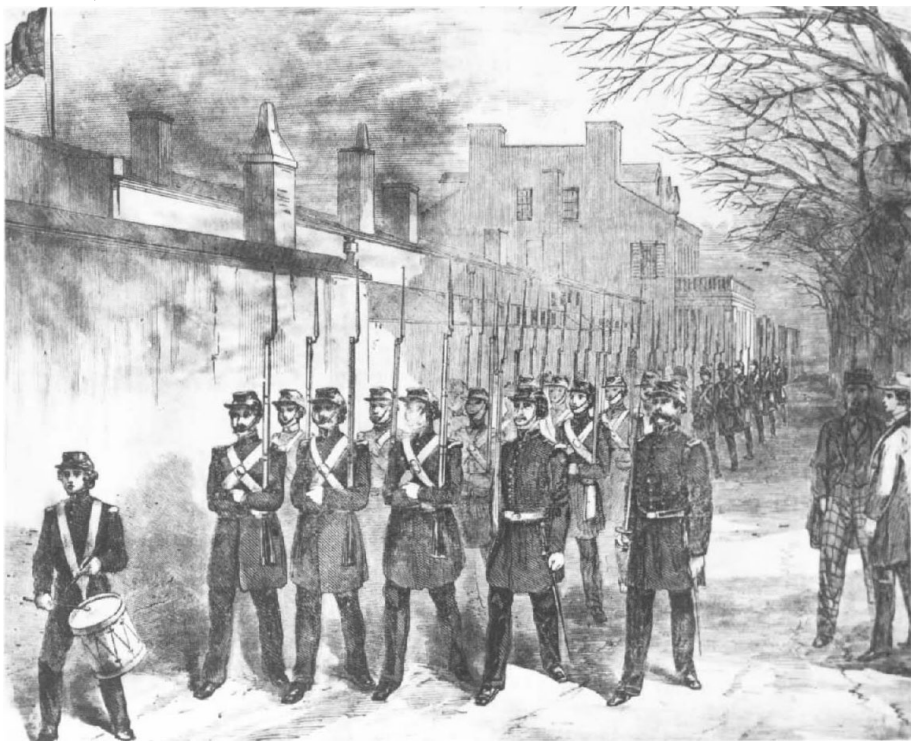
There had been a reenactment in 1911 on the 50th anniversary of the battle. In those easier, simpler times it took portly President William Howard Taft five-and-a-half hours to journey from the White House in his favorite automobile, a White Steamer, to Manassas. Hundreds of the original combatants were present, some of them testy enough to be ready to refight the battle. In 50 years the countryside had changed very little, and the oldtimers were able to say, "I stood here."

Manassas Battlefield Park, as we know it today, was dedicated on 21 July 1936, the 75th anniversary of the battle, and a few of the "originals" were there. The scripting of the sham battle on that day was done by Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, the distinguished author of *R. E. Lee* and *Lee's Lieutenants*. The Confederates were played by the U.S. Army's 16th Brigade and gray-uniformed ROTC units, and the North by the 1st Marine Brigade from Quantico. A good number of familiar names were in the brigade, among them, 2dLt Leonard F. Chapman, Jr., a future Commandant, who as a native Floridian probably did not enjoy the role of Bluecoat. (See "Marines Remembered as 'Damn Yankees'," *Fortitudine*, Fall 1977.)

A monster reenactment was held in 1961, during the Civil War Centennial, and the weather was as hot and the crowds about as dense as they were in 1986.

In the early summer of 1861 newly promoted BGen Irwin McDowell was

A column of Marines parades outside the walls of Marine Barracks, Washington, D.C., shortly after Bull Run, in an engraving which appeared in Harper's Weekly *in 1861.*



under immense pressure to march on Richmond. His army of 35,000 men, mostly undertrained short-term volunteers, was the largest yet mustered in North America. Opposing him was his West Point '38 classmate, BGen Pierre G. T. Beauregard. Beauregard, hero of Fort Sumter, had his Army of the Potomac, 23,000 equally green Southern troops, encamped behind Bull Run near Manassas Junction, about 20 miles from Washington.

The Secretary of the Navy sent Col-Comdt John Harris of the Marines this handwritten order on 12 July:

> Sir:
>
> You will be pleased to detach from the Barracks four companies of eighty men each, the whole under command of Major Reynolds, with the necessary officers, non-commissioned officers and musicians, for service under Brig. General McDowell to whom Major Reynolds will report. General McDowell will furnish the Battalion with camp equipage, provisions, etc.
>
> I am respect'y
> Your obed. svt.,
> Gideon Welles

Maj John G. Reynolds had just come down from the Boston Navy Yard to take command of Marine Barracks, Washington. He was a veteran of the Florida Indian War, the Mexican War, and 37 years of service, a hard fighter now gone somewhat to seed. Col Harris may not have been too pleased with Reynolds' assignment. Just before Welles' written order reached him, he had received a letter written 11 July from 1stLt Alan Ramsay, commanding the Marine detachment on board the U.S. Sloop *Richmond*, then at New York. Ramsay had heard that a Marine battalion was to be formed to join Col Andrew Porter's brigade and asked to be one of the officers detached for such duty.

Harris replied tartly, "I have no knowledge of such a battalion . . . that is about to join the Army . . . if such an order should be given I will command it myself."

After the battle, Reynolds would feel constrained to call to the Commandant's attention that his battalion had been "composed entirely of recruits, not one being in service over three weeks, and many had hardly learned their facings . . . . Of the three hundred and fifty officers and enlisted men under my command, there were but two staff-officers, two captains, one first lieutenant, nine non-commissioned officers, and two musicians who were experienced from length of service."

The two "staff-officers" were Maj William B. Slack, the quartermaster, and Maj Augustus S. Nicholson, the adjutant and inspector. Both had brevets for bravery in the Mexican War.

Brevet Maj Jacob Zeilin, another hero of the Mexican War and a future Commandant, was given command of Company A. He had two second lieutenants as junior officers.

Company B was commanded by Capt James H. Jones. Company B's lone second lieutenant was Robert W. Huntington, who in 1898 as a lieutenant colonel would take his battalion ashore at Guantanamo Bay.

Company C was assigned to 1stLt Ramsay, who thus got his wish. Also in Company C was 2dLt R. E. Hitchcock. He would be killed.

Company D was given to William H. Cartter, who, with a date of rank of 1 March 1861, was the senior second lieutenant in the battalion. The other five second lieutenants all had dates of rank of 5 June—less than five weeks service. Company D's other officer, 2dLt W. H. Hale, would be wounded in the battle.

Cartter jauntily wrote his mother in Scottsville, New York on 14 July:

> I am agoing to leave for the seat of the war (Richmond, Va.) where I expect we will have a fight. Now I am well and expect to be a Captain or Seigneur [senior] 1st Lieut before I [return]. I want Aunt Abby to have my wife picked out. Now do not fret your self about me, for all is for the best what ever may happen. . . .

In a postscript he told his mother that he had sent a daguerretype and would like one of his father.

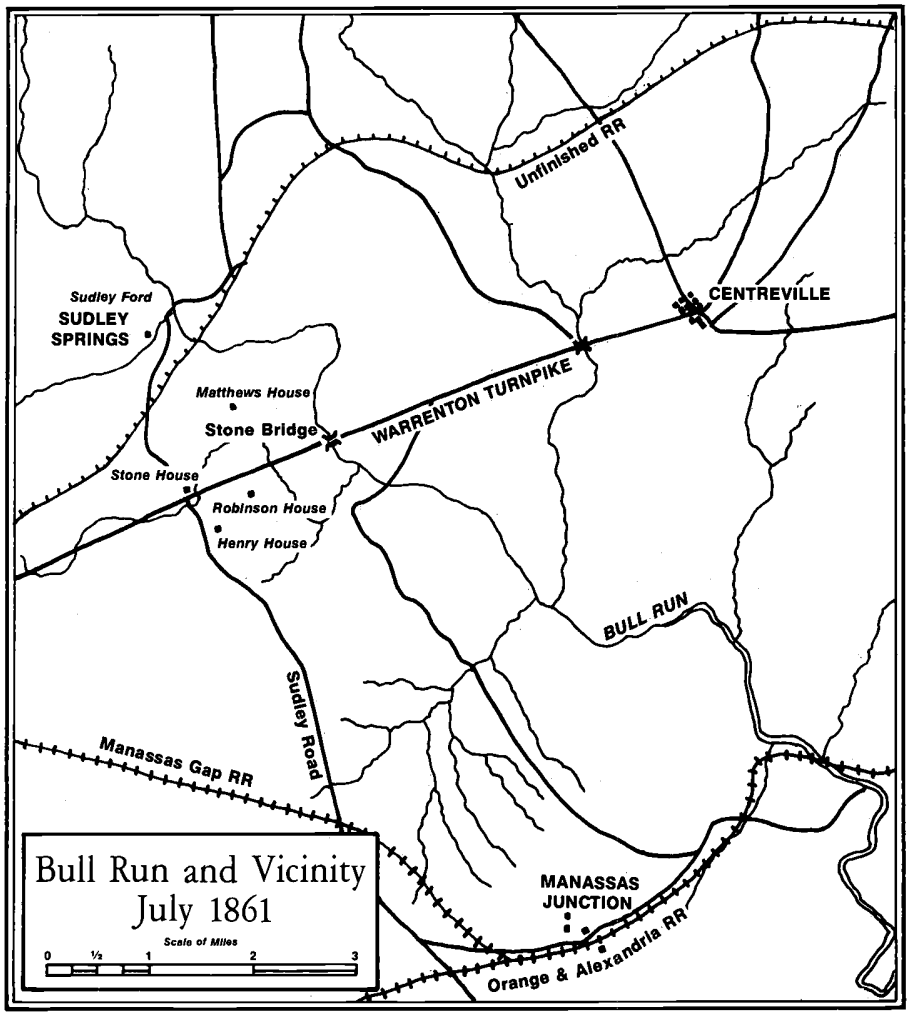
Marching orders specified that the Marines, in addition to their arms and accoutrements, would march with haversacks with three days rations, canteens and cups, and blankets "in a roll with the end tied and worn from the right shoulder to the left side; a pair of stockings to be rolled up in the blanket." There were to be no knapsacks and no tents. Two wagons were "to come over for the camp kettles and mess pans and mess kits."

The battalion was "to start for the other side in time to pass the Long Bridge by 3:30 p.m. tomorrow—They will follow up the Columbia Turnpike as far as the new Fort and toll gate where they will receive further orders."

Accordingly, Reynolds and his Marines, armed for the most part with Model 1855 rifled muskets and bayonets, left the Marine Barracks at Eighth and I Streets, S.E., on 16 July, reaching the Virginia side of Long Bridge (at about the location of today's 14th Street Bridge) at 1530. As they marched along Columbia Turnpike past the present site of Headquarters, U. S. Marine Corps, they were met by the assistant adjutant general from Porter's 1st Brigade, 2d Division, who assigned them a position in the line of march immediately following Capt Charles Griffin's Battery D, 5th U.S. Artillery. Porter also had in his brigade three regiments of New York troops and Maj George Sykes' battalion of U.S. Army regulars.

McDowell moved his army southwestward in three columns to the hamlet of Centreville. Bull Run, a fairly formidable creek, could be crossed at several points. At the very left of the Confederate line was Stone Bridge, which carried Warrenton Pike across the stream. Further to the northwest was Sudley Ford, seemingly undefended. After probing the Confederate lines, McDowell decided on a division-size feint against Stone Bridge and a wide-swinging march of two divisions to cross at Sudley Ford and then come down on the Confederate left flank. He held a last council of war the night of 20 July. By then it was known that BGen Joseph E. Johnston had joined Beauregard that morning, with four brigades of the Army of the Shenandoah, nearly 10,000 more Confederates, on their way in railroad cars from Winchester.

Leaders on both sides looked forward to a Napoleonic battle. McDowell planned on a single decisive battle and then a march on Richmond. Beauregard, whose



W. STEPHEN HILL

thinking was equally Napoleonic, planned to move around McDowell's left flank and then march on Washington. Neither side gave enough thought to the lethality of the new percussion cap and rifled musket.

McDowell roused his troops at 0200, Sunday, 21 July. Tyler's division was sent marching toward Stone Bridge. Hunter's and Heintzelman's divisions moved along a bad road through Virginia woods toward Sudley Ford. Burnside's brigade led off Hunter's division, followed by Porter's brigade which still included the Marine Battalion marching behind Griffin's battery. After crossing Bull Run at Sudley Ford, McDowell turned his column left and started advancing along Sudley Road toward Manassas Junction.

It was an opening move that Frederick the Great or Napoleon might have approved, except, as it later turned out, there was not enough weight to it.

Stone Bridge was defended by half a brigade under Col Nathan Evans. By 0730, Evans had divined that the attack at Stone Bridge was only a feint and that the real threat was coming at him from across Sudley Ford. Leaving four companies to guard the bridge, Evans shifted the rest of his half-brigade to Matthew Hill, a mile south of Sudley Ford.

Evans was barely in position when Burnside's brigade deployed to the left of Sudley Road and came at him. Porter's brigade came up on Burnside's right. Griffin's battery, followed by the Marines, found its way through the woods to an open field.

Maj Roberdeau Wheat's battalion of Louisiana Tigers charged down the slope against the two Union brigades, taking fearful losses but gaining enough time for Bee's and Bartow's brigades to reach Evans on the hill. This put a total of about 5,500 Confederates on Matthew Hill. At about 1030 the three brigades all charged down the hill against Burnside and Porter. Griffin advanced his battery to within 1,000 yards of a hidden Confederate battery and silenced it.

The fighting continued for nearly two hours. The tide began to turn against the Confederates when Sherman's brigade, followed by Keyes' brigade, came across Stone Bridge against their right flank. With two divisions across Bull Run and a third one arriving, McDowell seemed to have won the day. He himself was well forward, riding up and down, exhorting his men and sending in regiments and brigades. The Confederates began to withdraw in considerable disorder to Henry House Hill, south of the intersection of Warrenton Pike and Sudley Road.

Johnston, although senior to Beauregard, had allowed Beauregard to take charge of the battle. However, at noon he told Beauregard that the left must be reinforced and that he was going there.

By this time BGen Thomas J. Jackson's brigade of five Virginia regiments had come onto the field and had taken up a reverse slope position on Henry House Hill. The remnants of Bee's near-shattered brigade came over the crest. BGen Barnard E. Bee pointed his sword at the Virginia brigade and said something, not necessarily complimentary, to the effect that there stood Jackson "like a stone wall." Shortly thereafter Bee was shot out of his saddle. He died, it is said, cursing the immobile Jackson for not moving up.

It was at about this point that Johnston and Beauregard arrived at Henry House Hill. With Jackson's brigade as an anchor, the Confederate line began to reform. Beauregard stayed at the front as the battle leader and Johnston moved a mile to the rear to funnel forward reinforcements. With the arrival of fresh troops, Beauregard managed to form a line running down from Henry House Hill to Robinson House, the home of a free Negro, near Stone Bridge.

McDowell had paused at Warrenton Pike to reorganize. By 1400 he was ready to renew the attack with something like 11,000 Union troops. Through his chief of artillery, Maj William F. Barry, McDowell ordered Griffin's battery and Capt James B. Rickett's Battery I, 1st U.S. Artillery, moved up Sudley Road to a position from which they could enfilade the Confederate line. The 11th New York Fire Zouaves, in their red fire shirts and baggy blue pants, were sent up to support the batteries.

The Marines had been hard put to keep

up with Griffin's horse-drawn artillery in the day's fighting and they now were in a state close to exhaustion. Reynolds rested his men briefly and reported to Porter, who ordered the Marines forward to the support of Griffin's battery which had pushed almost to the crest of the hill. Confederate sharpshooters, some of them in trees behind Jackson's brigade, were picking off the gun crews. The Marines advanced under heavy fire. Griffin was soon down to two guns. Ricketts to his left still had six guns. Shells from Ricketts' battery crashed into the Henrys' white frame house. The owner, the elderly widow Judith Henry, still present, was mortally wounded.

McDowell, who stayed well forward throughout the battle, personally ordered Reynolds to cover the 14th Brooklyn Chasseurs who were coming onto line to bolster the 11th Fire Zouaves who were being pummeled by Col J. E. B. Stuart's 1st Virginia Cavalry.

Worse was to happen. A blue-clad regiment came marching out of the fringe of woods. Capt Griffin was told to hold his fire, that it was a friendly regiment, but it was the Confederate 33d Virginia. Having gotten within 50 yards before being fired upon, the 33d Virginia charged the guns and took them. Porter's New Yorkers recaptured the guns in hand-to-hand fighting. Then they were lost again.

The melee on the Henry House Hill continued for two confused hours. In all, McDowell sent five brigades against the Confederates in a series of successive attacks. At something before 1600 he launched the last brigade he had west of Bull Run. It was not enough. The Confederates counterattacked and the Federals gave way. In all of this, the Marines were unable to hold their positions. Their line broke three times by Reynolds' count, but reformed each time until the last.

With the day ending, the Northerners sullenly began to withdraw. The withdrawal became a retreat and, picking up momentum, became a rout, in which the Marines, in Reynolds' words, "participated." A good number of the sightseers, some of them congressmen and their families, got caught up in the debacle.

The forces that actually fought that day

Union artillery, with the Marine Battalion in support, fires upon Confederate forces on Henry House Hill, in a print from the 1888 book, Drum-Beat of the Nation.

were almost exactly equal in numbers. McDowell had crossed Bull Run with the 1st, 2d, and 3d Divisions of the Union Army, totalling seven brigades—24 guns, 896 officers, and 17,676 rank and file by the adjutant general's later careful count. The preoccupied McDowell failed to use two brigades of the 1st Division and the 4th and 5th Divisions which stayed in reserve. McDowell's losses for the day were 460 killed, 1,124 wounded, and 1,312 captured or missing.

Beauregard, in turn, used only half the strength of his Army of the Potomac. Only 17 of his 27 guns and 9,713 of his men were actively engaged. Johnston's Army of the Shenandoah added something less than 9,000 more men for an official total of 18,053 Confederates credited with being in the battle. Confederate losses were 387 killed, 1,582 wounded, and 13 captured or missing.

Much worse battles were to come, but this was the one that shook the confident North and romantic South into a realization that battles were something more than bright uniforms and banners.

A provost guard was posted to keep the beaten Union Army on the Virginia side of the Potomac. Reynolds collected some of his men at Arlington and found some 70 more at the Virginia end of the Long Bridge. The battalion's blanket rolls, dropped at the beginning of the battle, were lost. Reynolds served up hot coffee to his weary and exhausted Marines and persuaded the provost guard to allow him to march them back to the Marine Barracks.

A dejected 2dLt Cartter on what appears to be 24 July (the date is not clear) wrote to his mother in run-together sentences:

> I returned from Bull Run on the 22nd and was so sick that I could not write before this there is no use of my telling you about the fight for you have seen an account of it by this time . . . . we lost one Officer Lieut. Hitchcock and two wounded and 31 marines and got licked awfully we got to do better than we did at Bull Run or we will be Defeated at all times . . . .

He asked if she had received his daguerretype.

Cartter didn't have the casualties quite right. Altogether, one Marine lieutenant (Hitchcock) and eight privates had been killed; a major (Zeilin), a lieutenant (Hale), a corporal, and 16 privates had been wounded; 16 more privates were missing. Two days after the battle, on 23 July, the battalion's morning report showed 309 officers and men present and fit for duty.

Cartter did not remain depressed for long. On 27 July he again wrote his mother and, although his spelling and grammar had not improved, his spirits had rebounded:

> I am well and enjoying myself very much I supose you got my letter dated from Willow Spring Farm we had some of the most sevear Fights that ever was on record . . . .

He went on to ask his mother to send him two dozen white shirts as he could not get good white shirts in Washington even at 25 dollars a dozen. He also told her that he was about to go into the city to have his ambrotype taken in full dress.□*1775*□

Scholars Ponder Fort Fisher; Marine Scouts Remember

FISHER ATTACKERS' TIMING

Had I but known of . . . [BGen Simmons'] Hagerstown talk, I would have striven to be there. It is always fascinating to see how professionals handle and write ["Fort Fisher: Amphibious Finale to the Civil War," *Fortitudine*, Summer 1986] of a topic dear—for obvious reasons—to the heart of this amateur. I thoroughly enjoyed . . . [the] presentation in a fraction of the words of my own, with no significant omissions.

Since my study 12 years ago, assorted scattered references keep materializing which variously bear on the point raising most questions. On 15 January 1865, what of counter-accusations of early jump-off by the Navy or tardy by the Army? If the bombardment stopped and the whistles were tied down per orders reasonably close to 3:00 p.m., how could anyone fail to know zero hour had arrived? Jay Luvaas suggests that noise of gunfire repeatedly took unpredictable courses. I consider this easy enough to accept for light fieldpieces a few miles distant across rolling and/or timbered country, but more difficult for heavy ordnance, the 15" as close as a half mile over mostly open water. Surely naval forces could not attack while bombardment continued. How could army forces fail to know the time had come to jump off?

I suggest another factor to consider. Somewhere I noticed artillerist criticisms, both of unmanageable, slow-firing outsize guns along the north face, and also of failure to clear an adequate field of fire. If this was indeed a factor, Army and Navy could have jumped off at the same time—in my opinion the most reasonable assumption under all circumstances. Naval and Marine forces, clearly without cover, may have attracted most available defenders. By the time Terry's troops emerged from cover, ample defenders were unable to return to positions along the north face to confront them. Still inadvertent diversion, it is easier for me to explain and kinder to both forces than confused timing.

Did Ben Butler's self-indicting correspondence capture . . . [Gen Simmons'] attention as time approached for Weitzel to become his son-in-law? Dick Sommers sent me to it. Butler wrote in part, "I am afraid you have been annoyed lest I might possibly think that your advice at Ft Fisher was not such as I ought to have acted upon. Let me assure you that I have never at any moment, amid all the delightful obloquy which is pouring upon me, doubted the military sagacity of the advice you gave, or the propriety of my action under it." Weitzel replied in part, ". . . you never showed me the letter of instructions from Gen Grant to you. I knew nothing of it until I saw it in the papers." Butler replied, ". . . why Gen Grant's instructions to *me* were not shown to you. I shew you his instructions when we made the demonstration against the Rebel lines on the 27th of October last and then gave you *my* orders. I found you embarrassed between the two, and so the movement was not as successful as I could have wished."

Edwin Olmstead
Mount Holly Springs, Pennsylvania

EDITOR'S NOTE: "Amateur" Edwin Olmstead is widely considered to be the outstanding authority on 19th century American iron guns. His letter raises some intriguing questions, the answers to which we may find as we continue our research for Col Waterhouse's painting of the landing at Fort Fisher.

THE PROTOTYPE EXPERIENCE

Thanks for the interesting treatment of the Fort Fisher operations, and for illustration of the angle assault by those naval people, abjured to "take the fort on the run, in a seamanlike manner." Even David Porter should have known that running uphill in ankle-deep sand takes *longer.*

The illustration reminds me of an hypothesis advanced by my late colleague, Robert W. Daly. He used to explain, vigorously, that Confederate defenders employed a small, rapid-fire brass piece (mounted on wheels). I think he had it firing either musket balls or rifled bullets. In any case, the fire was rapid enough and persisted long enough to give pause to any member of the Marshal Saxe school (charge with fixed bayonets because the beaten zone of infantry fire can't stop determined men). If Fighting Bob Evans qualified as a "determined man," his reaction to fire from that part of the fort implies something very special indeed.

[BGen Simmons'] . . . paper reminded me that over a period of years several midshipmen wrote good Fort Fisher papers. It is my recollection that in about 1969 (give or take a couple of years) Ralph Donnelly and someone from the Museum went through our horde of outstanding papers; selecting several for your Archives. I'm pretty sure there were Fort Fisher papers in the group. Since alert midshipmen had a knack for improving upon work of their predecessors, and made a point of annotating bibliography, any of those papers still extant might interest a researcher into prototype amphibious experience.

Reading the most recent *Fortitudine* reminded me of how far it has developed during its brief life . . . . [Editor's Note: The following is excerpted from a second letter received from the writer.] Belated reading of the Spring 1986 *Fortitudine* brought me to your description ["Acquisitions"] of the brown-linen uniform-coat recently acquired at the Museum. Reading about it took me back to my preparation for 1951 *[Marine Corps] Gazette* articles about preliminaries to the FMF, and more specifically the Guantanamo Battalion.

Preparations for its departure included the authorization, design, procurement, manufacture, and distribution of a brand new, "tropical" uniform. As I remember, the Commandant's annual report describes its manufacture at Philadelphia; including the name of the master tailor, and details of cutting out the uniforms (I think nine at a time).

During the fall of 1952, I talked at length with General Holcomb at St. Mary's City. He told me that the same tailor was so particular about officers' field

shirts that he proportioned each breast pocket to the size of the potential wearer. The General said that the tailor's practice disturbed Earl Ellis' search for a standardized shirt-pocket notebook (Jim Boot's shirt pocket would accommodate a much larger book than that of the smallest officer).

I'm sure you know all these things, but repeating them takes me back to more active days.

William H. Russell
Gwynedd, Pennsylvania

EDITOR'S NOTE: The writer is professor emeritus of the U.S. Naval Academy, a contributor of important research in Marine Corps history, and a longtime supporter of the Marine Corps Historical Program.

SCOUTS AND 'HORSEPOWER'

With regard to the article on page 14 of *Fortitudine* ["Marine Scout Car Added to World War II Exhibit," Summer 1986] by Anthony Wayne Tommell, I was a platoon leader in the Second Scout Company and I remember Col Driscoll well. When I knew him, however, it was Sgt Driscoll and he was in charge of all communications within the Scout Company. He was an outstandingly proficient communicator and I can say that I never met a Marine who was more proficient.

We did have an insignia in the Second Scout Company which was a decal placed on the windshields of all our vehicles, and it was in the form of a circle perhaps three to four inches in circumference and it depicted the head of an Indian with his right hand, fingers closed, placed over his eyes as if to shield off the sun as he gazed intently into the distance . . . . Capt Robert L. Holderness, who was the commanding officer of the Second Scout Company when we arrived in New Zealand in October of 1942, had persuaded members of Walt Disney's staff in Hollywood to design and provide us with these Indian-head decals, and I am sure that Col Driscoll will remember them.

In his last sentence, the author states, "By late 1943 most, if not all, Scout Companies had replaced their scout cars with jeeps." I would say that in early 1943 our scout cars were replaced with jeeps at Camp Titahi Bay in New Zealand, but more importantly we spent most of our time after the scout cars were taken from us training in rubber boats and when the Second Scout Company participated in the Tarawa operation in November 1943, the vehicles used exclusively were rubber boats, which we had become very proficient in using due to intensive training in New Zealand.

I can remember well riding in a scout car along the beach at Titahi Bay at low tide when the scout car became stuck in soft sand suddenly and unexpectedly encountered. I remember well "sweating blood" as the tide began to come in and our efforts to extricate the scout car came to naught. Just as hopelessness settled in a Marine gunner named "Horsepower" Murray, a great character, showed up on the scene with two tanks and saved the day and the scout car (and me, too) by using what he called "Texas traction" to rescue the scout car in the nick of time.

The tanks he had to work with in New Zealand he referred to as "Army hand-me-downs" and all hands knew what he meant, from the battalion commander, LtCol Swenceski, on down, and no one dared to push "Horsepower" too far with complaints, because the feeling was that if "Horsepower" ever departed through transfer request or otherwise, those easily offended relics would simply lay down, roll over and die.

He was extremely talented, a "one-in-a-million" mechanic, and he knew it and any Marine who knew anything about mechanical contrivances knew it and he knew they knew it and he "gloried" in the respect that his incredible talent thrust upon him.

J. Fred Haley
Oakland, California

RECALLING THE 1ST SCOUT

The Summer 1986 issue of *Fortitudine* contained an article by Anthony W. Tommell on Marine scout cars, scout companies, etc. I read the article with considerable interest, since I served in the 1st Scout Company during most of the time that it existed.

I joined the 1st Scout Company in May 1941 in Quantico, Virginia as a second lieutenant. The company commander was Capt [Henry W.] Buse, who sometime later during the Vietnam War as a lieutenant general, was Chief of the Staff of the Marine Corps and Commanding General of FMFPac. Until 2dLt John (Tex) Gillispie and I joined the 1st Scout Company on the same day in 1941, it had five platoons and only three platoon leaders. One platoon consisted of five very small tanks, each named for one of the five Dionne quintuplets. There were three scout car platoons of five scout cars each. The fifth platoon was the motorcycle platoon consisting of 21 Harley Davidson motorcycles. The motorcycles were equipped with side cars which we often disengaged. Every man in the platoon was armed with a Thompson submachine gun.

Shortly after I joined the company, Capt Buse assigned me to be platoon leader of the motorcycle platoon (Tex Gillispie got a scout car platoon), a job I retained for slightly over one year. In fact, I took that platoon overseas with the rest of the 1st Marine Division when we sailed from San Francisco to New Zealand in May 1942 onboard the M.S. *Kungsholm*. However, shortly before we left our base in New River, North Carolina, bound for San Francisco on the first leg of our journey to Guadalcanal (via New Zealand) we traded our motorcycles for 21 jeeps.

The primary mission of the motorcycle platoon (and the rest of the 1st Scout Company) was road net reconnaissance. Since there was no road net to reconnoiter on Guadalcanal or the other jungle islands of the South Pacific, the 1st Scout Company was removed from the 1st Tank Battalion and dismounted. It became the Division Reconnaissance Company (on foot). However, by that time I was the executive officer of one of the tank companies of the 1st Tank Battalion and remained mounted (in tanks) until I went on inactive duty four years later in the summer of 1946.

In between I commanded Company C, 4th Tank Battalion during the assaults on Kwajalein, Saipan, Tinian, and Iwo Jima.

. . . I often wonder what happened to our old motorcycles. Though I can honestly say I never had as much fun as the year I had the motorcycle platoon, I am sure glad we didn't take motorcycles into combat. Tanks were much better!

Speaking of tanks, the five "quintuplets" of the 1st Scout Company did not accompany us overseas. Most had been put out of action before that; but that is another story.

Col Robert M. Neiman, USMCR (Ret)
Van Nuys, California

Rare Japanese 'Type 44' Arisaka Donated to Museum

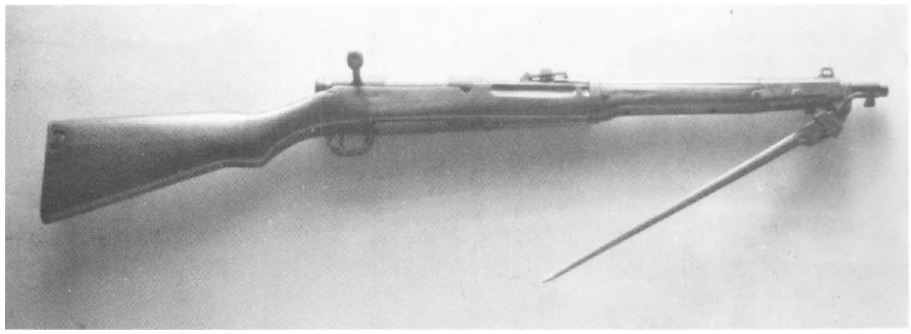
by John H. McGarry III
Marine Corps Museum Registrar

The closing years of the nineteenth century saw every major nation of the world scrambling to develop a new long arm for its military forces. Innovations produced by the Mauser and Mannlicher weapons designers in Germany pointed the way to a bolt-action, clip-loaded, cartridge weapon.

The Japanese were no exceptions from the search for a perfect firearm. In 1897 they adopted the Arisaka rifle which, though modified many times, would remain the standard infantry weapon for Imperial forces until the end of World War II. Named for Col Nariake Arisaka, Superintendent of the Tokyo Arsenal, who led the development team, it was similar in design to the German Commission Rifle.

The Type 38, adopted in 1905 and hence known synonymously as the M1905, was the principal model used in World War II. Its 6.5mm cartridge and noisy bolt action are all too familiar to veterans of the Pacific war.

A restricted study was completed in December 1943 by the Military Intelligence Division of the U.S. War Department. Devoted to an in-depth review of Japanese infantry weapons, it is generally complimentary in its assessment of the weapons encountered by Americans in the Guadalcanal, New Guinea, New Georgia, and Aleutian campaigns.



Type 44 cavalry carbine presented by GySgt Carl R. Lobb is distinguished by its 15-inch-long folding bayonet, which locks into an inletted groove in the forearm of the stock. Commonly called a "Kiju" by the Japanese, the 38.5-inch weapon was convenient to carry and, without a metal bolt cover, was quieter in operation than other models.

The Arisaka was a lightweight weapon with a medium-level muzzle velocity and practically no muzzle flash. These factors were an advantage in the close-up jungle fighting of the Pacific islands. The lack of muzzle flash was particularly helpful to Japanese snipers, who became a serious problem for the advancing Marines.

The weapon was found to be not as accurate as the highly acclaimed 1903 Springfield. Picking up an Arisaka, a Marine would be shocked to find that the rear sight has no provision for adjusting windage. The front sight was a crude, barleycorn type.

The biggest disadvantage of the Arisa-

Japanese infantrymen wade ashore on Corregidor, Philippine Islands, in this 1942 photograph from a captured publication. They are armed with either Type 38 or Type 99 Arisaka rifles, named for the superintendent of the Tokyo Arsenal who led the development team in the final years of the last century. Type 38 was the principal Japanese rifle model in use during World War II.

ka series of weapons was in the cartridge design. The 6.5mm round weighed 138 grains, with a pointed lead bullet and a nickel steel jacket. Firing this load, the weapon had an effective range of 400-500 yards, with a maximum range of 4,000 yards.

Following their experiences in China, the Japanese realized the need for development of a cartridge with more stopping power. A 7.7mm was tested and placed in production in 1939. This cartidge was the equivalent of the British 303 in power. The weapon firing the new cartridge was designated the Type 99. Other than firing a larger cartridge, the new weapon was basically the same in design as the Type 38 (M1905).

The Type 99 was to experience problems as it was discovered that the hotter cartridge increased recoil. This was a serious problem for the small-in-stature Japanese infantryman. Because of this, and limited production, the Type 38 remained in use.

Along with the adoption of the Type 38 rifle in 1905, the Japanese adopted a Type 38 carbine. Except for its shorter length, it was identical in design to the rifle model.

A unique variant in the Arisaka series was adopted in 1911, and was designated the Type 44 carbine. It was very similar in design to previous and later models, but with some interesting differences. It was primarily intended for use by mounted troops.

Recently, GySgt Carl R. Lobb, USMC (Ret), donated an example of the Type 44 carbine to the Museum. Due to its rarity, it is considered a major addition to our collection of captured enemy weapons.

The Type 44 is a minimal 38.5 inches long, certainly a convenient length for a cavalry carbine. Like other models, it features a five-round, box magazine for the 6.5mm round. The front sight is an adjustable leaf type, with adjustments up to 200 meters.

The Type 44 lacks the stamped metal bolt cover found in most other Arisaka models. This bolt cover was to protect the mechanism from dust and mud, but proved very noisy in use due to the amount of play in the fitting. The elimination of the cover makes the Type 44 quieter to carry and operate. It may place the user in danger of flashback by leaking gas around the bolt, as the Arisaka series was notorious for poor headspacing.

As in other Arisaka models, the stock is made in two pieces. The lower portion of the rear of the stock is dovetailed and glued to the upper section. This was done in an apparent move to conserve lumber resources.

Possibly the most interesting feature of this rare model is the folding bayonet. Unfolded, the bayonet extends 15 inches in an irregular triangular shape. Folding by means of a locking mechanism just below the muzzle, the blade rolls back and locks into an inletted groove in the forearm of the stock.

The Type 44 was commonly called the "Kiju" by the Japanese. Under any name, it is but one example from a vast and varied arsenal of weapons that Marines faced in fighting their way across the Pacific. □1775□

Historical Quiz

Women in the Marine Corps

by Lena M. Kaljot
Reference Historian

Identify by name the following women:

1. Legend claims she served as a Marine aboard the USS *Constitution* throughout the War of 1812, disguised as a man.

2. Considered the first woman Marine, she was sworn into the Marine Corps Reserve on 13 August 1918, for clerical duty at Headquarters Marine Corps.

3. She was the first Director of the Marine Corps Women's Reserve, from the time it was activated, 13 February 1943, to 7 December 1945, when she resigned her commission.

4. She served as the second Director of the Women's Reserve, from December 1945 to June 1946, and later returned to active duty in 1948, when she was assigned as the first Director of Women Marines.

5. She was the first female general officer in the history of the Marine Corps, promoted to the rank of brigadier general on 11 May 1978, and, as a colonel, was the last officer to serve as Director of Women Marines.

6. She is currently the only woman general officer in the Marine Corps, and is serving as the Director, Manpower Plans and Policy Division, Headquarters Marine Corps.

7. She is the author of the History and Museums Division publication, *A History of the Women Marines, 1946-1977*, which follows earlier official histories of women Marines in World War I and World War II.

8. She was appointed the first Sergeant Major of Women Marines in January 1960.

9. This is the nickname for the statue of a woman Marine, the first statue honoring women who served in the U.S. Armed Forces, which was dedicated in New Orleans on 10 November 1943, the first year that the Corps accepted women in World War II.

10. This former women's national golf champion served as an officer in the Marine Corps for two years during World War II.

(Answers on page 30)

Waterhouse Painting Traces Marines at Harpers Ferry

by John H. McGarry III
Marine Corps Museum Registrar

The United States Marine Corps is proud of its reputation as "the first to fight." This slogan was adopted during World War I and was widely used on recruiting posters of the period, but the Marine Corps historian knows that the accolade was earned long before the advent of trench warfare and marauding airplanes on the fields of France.

The summer of 1859 was a hot and troubled time for the citizens of the United States; violence was about to erupt as civil war built at the instigation of a number of political agitators. One such provocateur was John Brown, known to some as "Ossawattomie" from his violent activities in Bloody Kansas.

Brown developed an elaborate plan to seize the federal armory at Harpers Ferry, West Virginia, and use the captured weapons for a slave uprising. Operating with a band of like-minded followers, he entered the town on Sunday night, 16 October. Brown and his men quickly breached the armory grounds, and taking hostages, gained control of the industrial complex by morning.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio line was temporarily delayed while passing through the town, but was soon on its way to tell the tale of the uprising. Local militia forces gathered in the town over the next 48 hours, but had little effect upon the invaders other than to seal off any escape routes, in effect bottling up Brown and his men in the armory grounds.

Word of the trouble reached Washington by the next day, and Secretary of War John B. Floyd was in a quandary as to how to organize a quick response. The nearest Army troops were at Fortress Monroe, and not expected to arrive for days. Secretary of the Navy Isaac Toucey offered a solution. A force could be quickly assembled from the Marine Barracks in Washington and, by train, could arrive at Harpers Ferry within hours.

By 1300, Marine Lt Israel Greene received orders to assemble the 86 Marines of his Navy Yard detachment and prepare to move. Lt Greene, a 12-year veteran of the Corps, began his preparations, including issue of ammunition. Fearing unnecessary bloodshed at the hands of such a young officer, the Commandant ordered Maj William Russell, Paymaster of the Marine Corps, to accompany Greene and assist him as necessary. With the men

John Brown, regaining consciousness after a head wound inflicted by Marine Lt Israel Greene, appears at bottom right of Col Charles H. Waterhouse's rendition of Brown's capture at the federal armory at Harpers Ferry, West Virginia, in October 1859.

Sharp eyes will find this trio from a preliminary sketch in the Harpers Ferry painting.

formed, the detachment boarded the westbound train at 1530.

Overall command of the operation was given to a well-known Army officer, a brevet colonel, Robert E. Lee. Ordered to the War Department from his home in Arlington, Col Lee did not have time to change into his uniform, and arrived in civilian attire. Army 1stLt James Ewell Brown Stuart, in Washington on six months' leave, volunteered to serve as Col Lee's aide. Later known simply by his initials, J. E. B. Stuart borrowed a uniform and sword from the War Department with the insignia of his service in the cavalry. Leaving by a separate train, Lee and Stuart soon caught up with the Marines speeding towards Harpers Ferry.

The federal troops arrived in the late hours of the 17th, and the officers met to assess the situation. A dramatic plan was developed, and the force was disposed to await the first light of day.

Col Lee was faced with a delicate decision as to who should make up the attacking party. Because the militia was the first to arrive, the job of storming the armory's fire engine house was offered to them. The officers of the Maryland and Virginia militias declined, arguing that the "mercenaries" should have the honor. Lt Greene prepared a storming party of 12 Marines, with a reserve of 12 nearby.

Brown had barricaded himself in the engine house. Its stout brick walls provided an excellent defense for his men and their hostages. At about 0700, Lt Stuart approached the wooden doors of the engine house. He requested the surrender of the conspirators, and was denied. Stuart turned, and with a wave of his plumed felt hat, signalled the beginning of the attack. Lt Greene and his men rushed the large central door armed with sledge hammers. The hammers proved useless in forcing the heavy door, so the reserve party picked up a ladder lying nearby and battered a hole large enough to crawl through. Lt Greene was the first to stoop and pass through the hole. He was followed by Maj Russell, who was armed only with a rattan cane. The next Marine through the door, Pvt Luke Quinn, was mortally wounded in the abdomen.

The smoky interior of the building was a melee of firing conspirators, cringing hostages, and the wounded of both sides crying out in pain. Lt Greene was interrupted by a hostage who knew him, Col Lewis Washington of the Virginia State Militia. Col Washington shouted, "Hello, Greene! This is Ossawattomie!" and he pointed to a figure kneeling while reloading his weapon. Greene turned and struck Brown upon the head with his sword, immediately followed by a thrust to the chest. Brown fell unconscious, and Greene discovered that his sword blade had bent double. Another of Brown's men was bayoneted to death on the floor. Within moments, the fighting was over. Brown

Museum Registrar McGarry, with rifle, and a park ranger, donned period clothing and struck poses to assist Col Waterhouse in preparing sketches such as that above.

and the wounded were carried outside, and the hostages, some leaping in joy, were released. The insurrection was over.

However short-lived the operation, history has proved it an important event in the annals of Marine Corps service to the nation. The Marine Corps Historical Center decided that for commemorating the action an excellent device would be an addition to the Historical Art Series of paintings produced by its artist-in-residence, Col Charles H. Waterhouse, USMCR.

To assist Col Waterhouse in developing ideas for the painting and to verify the accuracy of its detail, I was assigned as research project officer and began a lengthy period of study. The Harpers Ferry raid left a vast number of unofficial accounts and official records, many of which are conflicting. There are also a number of contemporary illustrations by news correspondents. After six months of sifting, reading, and sorting, documentation for an accurate recreation of the event was assembled and presented to the artist.

The research discovered a number of facts concerning the incident which were new to us. An example involves the type of sword carried by Lt Greene. Contemporary drawings show a Marine officer carrying a "Mameluke" model. As Greene was the only Marine officer armed with a sword, the blade that bent double almost certainly was a Model 1826 Mameluke. This and many other points of research have allowed interesting details to be incorporated into the painting.

A great deal of information concerning the participants was obtained. Of particular interest was Marine Pvt Quinn, who might be said to be the first military casualty of the Civil War. Pvt Quinn was buried in a cemetery near Harpers Ferry. In 1927 the grave was accidentally uncovered and remnants of the uniform were sent to the Corps' Commandant, John A. Lejeune. A swatch of the fabric is still to be found in the National Archives, and this was examined as part of the research.

The exact time and locale of the painting was arrived at after discussion in the Center's Historical Art Research Committee. A decision was taken to show the conclusion of the action, as Brown and the others were brought from the building; at this moment, all of the central figures of the account could be shown gathered in one place.

As the artist began to develop conceptual sketches, an on-site visit was made to the Harpers Ferry National Historic Site. The engine house stands near its original location. The building was removed from the armory grounds for the 1892 Chicago Exposition and returned only after many years. Its mistaken reconstruction was based on a contemporary photograph, which reversed the image, so that when it was reerected the building was raised backwards. Keeping this in mind, the artist produced his initial sketches.

To aid the artist in rendering the range of military figures in the painting, members of the National Park Service staff and I posed in reproductions of period costumes and uniforms. Col Waterhouse photographed us, and incorporated these prints and sketches into his growing collection of source material.

The second half of last year was devoted to the final painting. As it progressed, the artist and the project officer considered thousands of small details. The final painting is the culmination of hundreds of hours of research on uniforms, weapons, portraits, insignia, architectural features, and even weather.

To the right of the building can be seen the officers, Lee (in civilian clothes), Stuart (in plumed hat), Greene (with bent sword), and Russell. With them is Col Washington, conspicuous with his white gloves. Ever the gentleman, Washington had refused to leave the engine house until his gloves had been put on.

The lower right-hand corner shows Brown, regaining consciousness and suffering a head wound from Greene's blow. Even though dazed, he is under heavy guard.

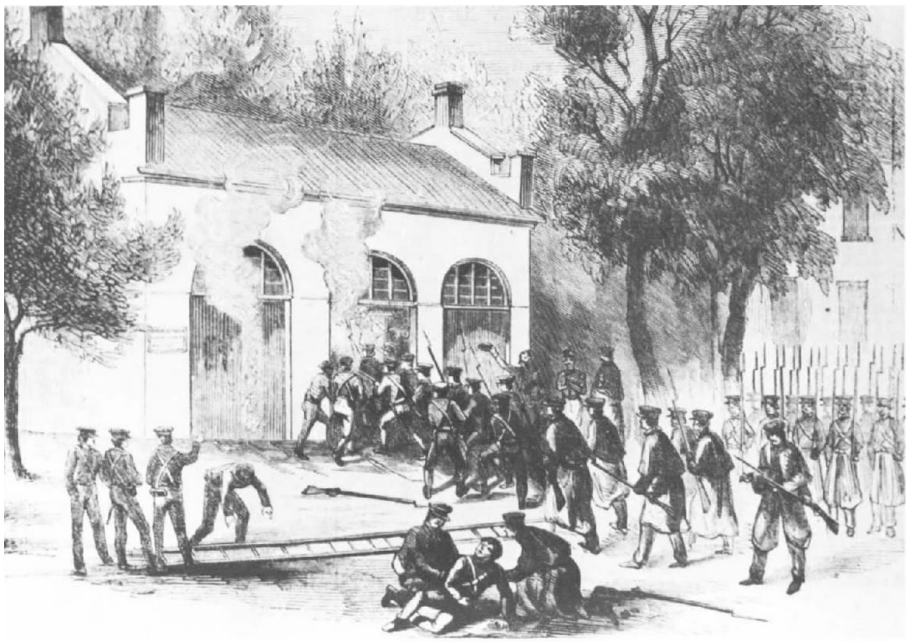
The central figure is Pvt Quinn. Shot in the abdomen, he is about to die. An Irish Catholic, Quinn has requested a priest, and Father Costello, who happened to be in town on that eventful day, will soon administer the last rites.

To the left is a crowd of civilians straining to see the action. Immediately following the capture of Brown, the area swarmed with spectators, and the Marines who did not take part in the attack were ordered to hold them back.

From the center door are led the remainder of Brown's conspirators. At the same time, their hostages are rushing out to freedom.

Included in the pictorial account are some small dogs of the kind frequently seen in Col Waterhouse's work. It was found that one belonged to Col Washington, and one to Ossawattomie himself. Contemporary accounts prove both to have been there. □*1775*□

Among source materials provided to Col Waterhouse for reference was this contemporary view of the storming of the Harpers Ferry engine house. Marines battered the wooden doors and passed inside to capture Brown. The 1859 print's artist is unknown.



'Uses of Military History' Outlined by Seminar Speakers

by Benis M. Frank
Head, Oral History Section

"The Uses of Military History" was the theme of the 1985-1986 series of Professional Development Seminars sponsored jointly by the History and Museums Division and the Marine Corps Historical Foundation, and held in the multipurpose room of the Marine Corps Historical Center in the Washington Navy Yard.

Kicking off the series in October 1985 was the presentation by **BGen William A. Stofft, USA**, the recently appointed Army Chief of Military History. A former professor of history and social sciences at the U.S. Military Academy, West Point, he also served tours on the faculty of the Command and General Staff College, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, where he was Director of the Combat Studies Institute for five years. His topic was "Military History and Leadership Development."

The next speaker was internationally renowned military historian and author **Col Trevor N. Dupuy, USA (Ret)**, who, together with his father, has published numerous works in the field. Col Dupuy spoke on "Military History—The Essence of Military Science."

In March, the speaker was **Col James S. Toth, USMC**, a member of the Industrial College of the Armed Forces faculty. His

Christopher Jehn

illustrated presentation, "Canakkale/Gallipoli Revisited" was based on research he has done both in the United States and Turkey, where he had the cooperation of the national government. Col Toth also had the benefit of finding and using Gen Gerald C. Thomas' long-lost Marine Corps Schools "Gallipoli" lecture notes.

The following month, April, **Dr. J. Kenneth McDonald**, chief historian of the Central Intelligence Agency and a former Marine, spoke on "Questioning History: The Use and Abuse of Official Historians." It was a particularly provoking subject since it caused the professional historians in the audience to stand off from their profession and to take an objective view of it and the projects in which they currently are involved.

In May, **Mr. Christopher Jehn**, who is Vice President, Marine Corps Programs, Center for Naval Analyses, discussed "The Use of History in Operational Analysis," and the role military history—particularly Marine Corps history—plays in the various projects CNA has underway for the Marine Corps.

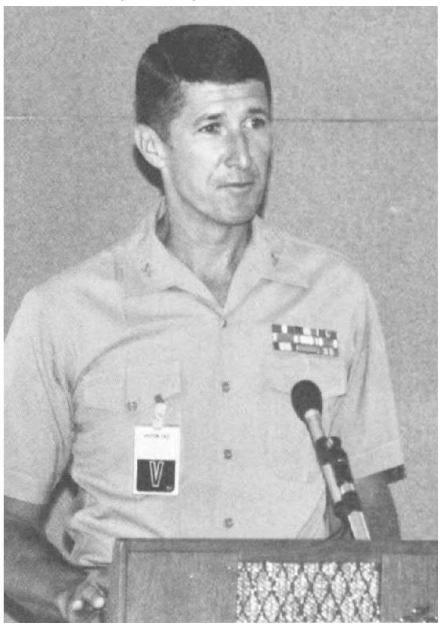
The final seminar of the year featured **Col James J. Coolican**, director of the Marine Corps Doctrine Center at the Marine Corps Development and Education Command in Quantico. His topic, "The Development of Doctrine for the Marine Corps" engendered considerable discussion from the audience both following his presentation and during a luncheon afterwards.

Individuals in the Washington, D.C. area interested in attending future seminars can be placed on a mailing list for announcements either by writing to the seminar coordinator, Benis M. Frank, Marine Corps Historical Center, Building 58, Washington Navy Yard, Washington, D.C 20374-0580, or by calling him at 433-3838/40/41. □1775□

Trevor N. Dupuy

J. Kenneth McDonald

James J. Coolican



Long-Awaited Women Marines History Now Available

by Henry I. Shaw, Jr.
Chief Historian

Col Mary V. Stremlow's *A History of the Women Marines, 1946-1977* has been published by the History and Museums Division; the first copies of the hard- and soft-bound editions were received at the Marine Corps Historical Center in mid-August.

The high level of interest in this history has never waned since its inception in 1976 when then-LtCol Stremlow of the Marine Corps Reserve was called to active duty with a charge to complete in one year's time a draft manuscript covering the eventful history of women in the Marine Corps from the end of World War II to the imminent disbandment of the last women Marine units. As it happened, 1977 saw not only the dissolution of the last women-only commands but also the end of the office of Director of Women Marines.

The last Director, Col Margaret A. Brewer, USMC, soon to become the Corps' first woman general officer as Director of Public Affairs, was the person most responsible for the history being written. She correctly reasoned that the phasing out of women's units marked both the end of an era for women in the Corps and the onset of a period of assimilation which would make women Marines' history increasingly harder to trace.

In October 1976, when Col Stremlow reported on board as a member of the Histories Section, she was undertaking a task, writing for publication, she had never tried before. However, her track record as an officer for meeting and mastering new challenges was outstanding. Her "can-do" attitude was equally engaging to all who worked with her. She interviewed dozens of active, retired, and former Marines; wrote letters asking for comments, suggestions, and information to more than 300 individuals; and solicited information widely through Marine Corps-affiliated organizations and periodicals.

The body of records she had to work with, mostly the files of the office of the Director of Women Marines, was neither extensive nor complete. In short, she had to do a classic historical research effort and do it within a time frame, one year, that many veteran historical writers thought would only be long enough to produce a short monograph, similiar to those already written on women Marines in World War I and World War II.

Col Stremlow was fortunate to have a research assistant for her last half-year on active duty, MSgt Laura J. Dennis, USMCR, who, in Col Stremlow's words, did "the painstaking research that resulted in the publication of much more material than would have been otherwise possible." Most of MSgt Dennis' work was done as an unpaid volunteer while she was still a member of the active Reserve, but even after her retirement in 1978, she helped shepherd the manuscript through its comment edition and its later production phases. MSgt Dennis even today, when she shares Col Stremlow's good feeling in having finally seen the women Marines history in print, continues to work at the Historical Center as a volunteer publicist for the Marine Corps Museum.

The draft history was given a broad circulation, soliciting comments from interested Marines, including former Commandants, all Directors of Women Marines, and many other officers, as well as former enlisted women with extensive Corps experience. The ratio of return of these comments was excellent, and one common trend held throughout: There was virtually no argument with the story as it was presented, either in fact or interpretation. There were, however, a number of interesting personal highlights related that added measurably to Col Stremlow's subsequent revision of the draft. A side effect of the wide circulation of the draft and announcement of the history's existence was the high interest of women Marines, past and present, in its publication. It is safe to say that, as it was readied for production, the Director and Chief Historian had more inquiries on this volume's status than any other in their collective experience.

Also unique in their experience and that of other History and Museums Division veterans is the more than casual interest shown in the history by those who helped process it for publication. Remarks like "it is the most interesting history we've published" and "I really enjoyed reading it" were not unusual.

What Col Stremlow has managed to do is write a people-oriented history that never loses sight of the fact that the path to assimilation of women into the mainstream Marine Corps experience was seldom smooth, often had its humorous aspects (only in retrospect, sometimes), and always was maddeningly slow to the women affected.

In manuscript form, the history was helpful to dozens of writers over the past several years as a resource tool. Most competent researchers investigating the history of women in the Armed Forces in the past 30 years have found their way to Col Stremlow's draft in its various stages and profited considerably by their reading.

The book, in its soft-bound version, will be distributed to all Marine Corps units this year. This edition is also available for public sale through the Superintendent of Documents for $14.00, Order No. 008-046-00115-4.

The limited edition of hard-bound copies will be distributed to libraries and other institutions and to those who commented on the draft. □1775□

MSgt Laura J. Dennis, USMCR (Ret), assisted Col Stremlow with "painstaking research," and later helped by shepherding the manuscript through to print.

Illness Complicated Writing of Gen Barnett's Memoir

by LtCol Merrill L. Bartlett, USMC (Ret)

Colonel Robert D. Heinl, Jr. introduced me to the papers of MajGen George Barnett in 1977. At the time, I was researching and writing the history of the mess night tradition in the Marine Corps, and Col Heinl recalled something in Gen Barnett's personal papers about attending such an affair while serving in the cruiser *San Francisco* in the years before the Spanish-American War.

With the assistance of Charles A. Wood (then the curator of personal papers at the MCHC), I found the brief mention of Gen Barnett's participation in a Navy mess night in his unpublished autobiography, "Soldier and Sailor Too." The original typed copy is found in his personal papers, while bound copies are in the stacks of the library at the MCHC and in Nimitz Library at the U.S. Naval Academy. Reading the first few chapters of the memoir leading up to the passage relating to attendance at a mess night, I wondered why such a readable and lucid memoir of a former CMC had never been published and decided to take the matter into my own hands.

The following year, I applied and received a grant from the Naval Academy Research Grant Council (NARC) which provided a small stipend to pay for travel expenses out of the area and for photocopying; more importantly, by receiving the grant, I was released from teaching and administrative duties at the Naval Academy for the summer of 1979, thus allowing me to spend the time necessary to go over the autobiography. Through the hot and humid summer, I poured over the work line by line, checked the accuracy of Gen Barnett's memory (by his own admission, he kept no notes or diary), and annotated a photocopy of the original with additional information obtained at the MCHC, Navy Historical Center, Library of Congress, and National Archives.

At the completion of my research, I had to admit that the work—even with extensive annotation—remained uneven. While the beginning chapters are rich with the experiences of a young Marine Corps officer clearly enjoying his career, and filled with a sparkling sense of humor and zest for life, the last chapters containing material on his commandancy are flat and empty. As Gen Barnett writes of his life from 1914, the vivid detail seems to be missing, and mostly he discusses Marine Corps preparedness during the war and his subsequent ouster by Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels. Finally, the memoir ends rather than concludes with Gen Barnett recalling his final years of active duty in command of the Department of the Pacific in San Francisco.

Nothing in Gen Barnett's papers (or in Mrs. Barnett's personal papers—privately held at Wakefield Manor, Huntly, Virginia) reveals when he wrote the autobiography or the circumstances surrounding its preparation; however, a bit of historical detective work with a few assumptions may provide an explanation.

In the first of the chapters recalling his days as a naval cadet in Annapolis (1877-81), Gen Barnett mentions that his nephew enrolled at the Academy "last year." Turning to the *Register of Alumni* (which contains the name of every naval cadet, cadet engineer, or midshipman enrolled since 1845 whether he or she graduated or not), I looked up "Barnett," and other family names; however, none of the names would fit the scenario. Then, it occurred to me that perhaps Gen Barnett referred to a nephew of Mrs. Barnett. In "Soldier and Sailor Too," Gen Barnett notes that Mrs. Barnett's sister had married a Navy officer named "Mustin." So, back to the alumni directory.

MajGenComdt George Barnett

This time, I found a listing among the Class of 1932—VAdm Lloyd Montague Mustin. Voila! "Montague" was Mrs. Barnett's maiden name. The directory contained an address for Adm Mustin and he was only too glad to chat with me. He was, in fact, the "nephew" mentioned in "Soldier and Sailor Too," and recalled Gen Barnett and visiting "Eighth and Eye." Thus, Gen Barnett's autobiography was probably begun in 1929 since Adm Mustin came to the Academy in 1928. When the MCHC allowed me access to Gen Barnett's Officer Qualification Record (OQR), the pieces of the puzzle came together.

In his OQR, I found Gen Barnett's death certificate which revealed that in 1929, he suffered a debilitating stroke. From that point on, he was in and out of the National Naval Medical Center until dying in 1930. Thus, I suggest that Gen Barnett began his autobiography before becoming ill, and that the rich detail of the early chapters was written while he was healthy and lucid. The last chapters probably were prepared after his illness and with the assistance of Mrs. Barnett. The style of writing and similarity of this portion of "Soldier and Sailor Too" bears remarkable likeness to portions of Mrs. Barnett's autobiography, "Command Performances." Moreover, the themes of these last chapters are heavy with dialogue pertaining to Gen Barnett's problems with Secretary Daniels exacerbated by Congressman Thomas S. Butler and his indefatigable son, Smedley D. Butler. From the time of Gen Barnett's ouster as the 12th CMC in 1920 until her death in 1959, Mrs. Barnett carried on a campaign to remove the stain of removal from her husband's name. Occasionally taking legal action against those who penned memoirs which contained critical commentary about Gen Barnett, Mrs. Barnett even went so far as to accuse LtGen John A. Lejeune of passive complicity in the plot which killed her husband! To the end of her days, Smedley Butler could only be "Smelly Butler." □1775□

The author taught history at the U.S. Naval Academy, 1977-1982. In 1980, he was the first winner of the Marine Corps Historical Foundation's Heinl Award. His biography of LtGen John A. Lejeune has been accepted for publication by the Naval Institute Press.

Veteran Artist John Groth Captures The Basic School

by Maj John T. Dyer, USMCR (Ret)
Historical Center Curator of Art

Artist John Groth, in 1966 the first to volunteer and be selected for the Marine Corps' new Combat Art Program and eventually to go to South Vietnam, 20 years later is also the first to be awarded a Marine Corps Historical Foundation grant to cover current Marine activities. His work will deal with Marine officer training at The Basic School at Quantico. [Col Edward M. Condra III, USMC (Ret), is the second to receive a MCHF grant; Col Condra will cover a NATO exercise in Europe this fall.]

In January 1967, when Groth went to Vietnam, the Marine Corps paid for his transportation, a small sum covering per diem, and some of his art supplies. The current MCHF grant allows the artist to purchase his own art materials and pay for his own lodging, food, and transportation. Neither route will have been a money-making one for the acclaimed artist.

My assignment to accompany Groth—called the dean of combat artists by many of his contemporaries—at Quantico in May 1986 was, from my point of view, akin to the idea of going into spring training with Ty Cobb or golfing 18 holes with Ben Hogan.

Groth carried a large, trunklike civilian suitcase with all he thought he might need. We both agreed each trip is different from the last and thought-to-be-needed items are lugged around, taking up valuable space and never being used, while something of extreme value is always, inevitably, left behind.

On his shoulder, much like a British musette bag, was a worn, faded, grayish-colored, canvas Danish schoolbag, expandable to hold sketch pads, inks, tobacco, and pipes by means of zippered sides. The original blue-gray color showed when the bag was opened. One of Groth's Art League students recommended its purchase for his Vietnam trip in 1967. Ernest Hemingway autographed a musette bag for Groth during World War II when both were war correspondents in Europe. After years of use and many campaigns, the Hemingway bag just wore out and Groth threw it away. Now, he wishes he still had it. Groth painted the cover and inside illustrations for the June 1986 issue of *Sports Afield*, featuring the up-until-then unpublished Hemingway letters about fishing and hunting.

Groth's hats are as legendary as his pipes. At Quantico he sported a tan, cotton, short-brimmed field hat with a metal trout badge attached to the buckled sweatband; a Greek fisherman's cap; and a British Harris tweed sportscar cap. During World War II, Groth modified an Army officer's cap with a "50-mission crush" by removing the grommet and attaching a correspondent's insignia. I've never seen a photo of him in a GI-issue "pot," and wonder if he avoided George Patton and just never wore one. I did see him try on

Sketches by John Groth derived from his visits to the various ranges and training areas of The Basic School serve as illustrations for this article, courtesy of the artist.

the new-issue Kelvar helmet when he familiarized himself with the equipment at The Basic School. Groth muses, "the equipment changes, the geography . . . but the faces, they're the same ones I saw 20 and 40 years ago."

Before we reached The Basic School and received a welcome from its Commanding Officer, Col Peter Rowe, Groth asked me to pull to the side of the hilly road to observe Marine lieutenants emerging from the underbrush on a land navigation exercise. He made mental notes as they sighted compasses and oriented maps, recollections evident in the accompanying drawings made expressly for *Fortitudine*.

He had ideas for paintings after less than five minutes' exposure to the area.

Circumstances allowed our visit at what The Basic School staff thought an inopportune time because one class had just graduated, another was to process in in the following week, and everything of impressive visual impact—they worried—had happened the week before or would happen the next week. That this concern was needless was proven as our official escort, Maj Doug Workman, showed us an impressive itinerary of activity at the obstacle, confidence, and endurance courses; bayonet and pugil stick drill; the pistol and rifle ranges; a night-defense exercise; and SPIE (Surveillance Patrol Insert and Extraction) missions involving combat-gear-laden Marines and helicopters.

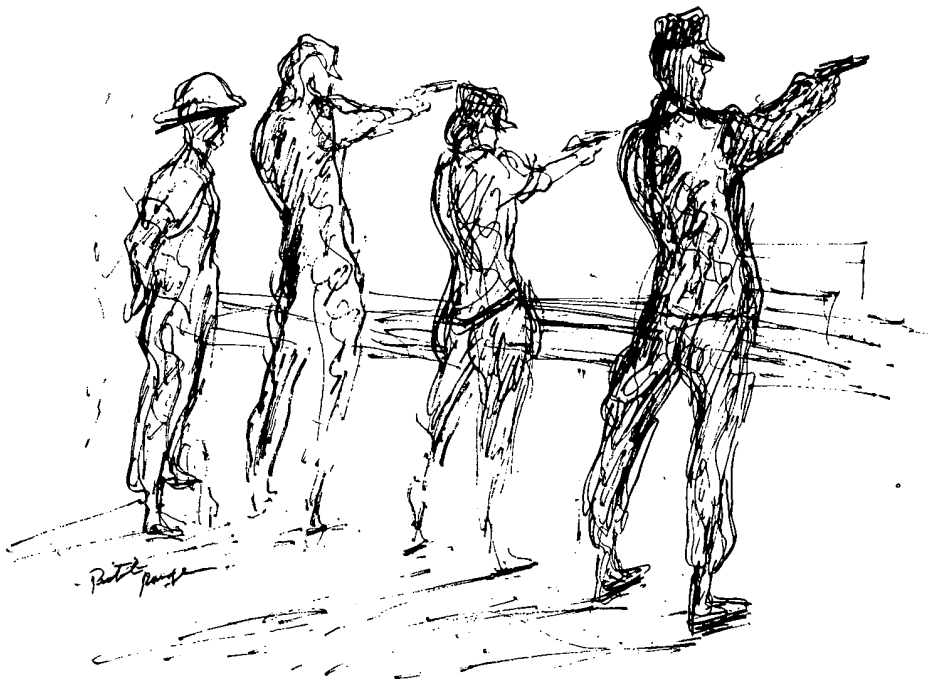
The spring weather was unseasonably raw and most field work required welcomed jackets and sweaters provided by Maj Workman and a space heater for our BOQ rooms ingeniously scrounged by our assigned driver, LCpl Grady.

An informal address to the staff by Groth was to wind up the visit.

Groth has a way with an audience. He seems to enjoy telling stories of his many experiences. An air of anticipation greets the white-haired, mustached gentleman as he walks to the stage, handling a small-bowled, ogee-stemmed pipe with shreds of tobacco theatening clothing, rugs, and upholstery somehow remaining precariously balanced on the pipebowl's rim.

Groth's honesty and humility are disarming and engaging. The usual posture of his audiences is leaning forward in their seats or stance, eyes on the man who draws pictures in the air with his hands to describe something more clearly. Groth concentrates on the humor at times present in the toughest of combat situations.

"In combat I'm not the point man and there's usually a wall I can get behind or a hole I can get into. My job was to get the story, the feel of the situation, then get out and back to report it in drawings and in words. I'm no hero," says the veteran of seven or nine wars and conflicts of the past 45 years. (Of their World War II assignments, Ernest Hemingway said, "If John had made his drawings from any closer up front, he would have had to sit in the Kraut's lap.")



Groth equates warfare with sports—with war as the ultimate sport—and reflects on the relative danger to himself as sports illustrator or war correspondent. He feels he had one of his closest shaves while covering the Scottish Games in Scotland for *Sports Illustrated* magazine. He