

instrument not less than 14 times each day, from reveille to taps, excluding alerts ("hurry-ups") and assemblies. The aged Sergeant was often seen standing at dawn on the old water fountain platform near the Edison Science Building sounding reveille to awaken cadets for the day's first formation.

Then in his sixtieth year, he was billeted in a small cubicle in the basement of Barracks 1 (later Allen Hall), near the shower room. A man of insight, he was a gentleman to be admired. He seemed rather lonely as his raspy but kindly voice spoke quietly of the "old Army" and his many experiences. Somewhat like another grandfather, he moved slowly about the campus but with purpose in every step. Young cadets visited him frequently in his quarters, where his cot was rather butt-sprung and the syrup-thick coffee was constantly brewing. He always drank his coffee black, but it wasn't a desirable potion for young boys.

Sergeant Twitty also stabled, fed and curried the horses in the barn on the back slope behind the Junior School. He was mindful of the boys' safety

and cautioned them not to attempt mounting "Colie," a pure black horse and very wild. "He's not for your little hands," he warned, "you should ride "Old Sam" (a World War I retiree); he's like ridin' in a rockin' chair."

Not only was Sergeant Twitty a stableman and superintendent of buildings and grounds, he was an expert horseman who taught young cadets to saddle, mount and ride cavalry style. This old cavalryman was observed frequently galloping over the campus grounds brandishing his saber back and forth above "Old Sam's" head and screaming the "Rebel Yell."

Worn by his years in military service, he became ill in the fall of 1936. With the assistance of Major General Robert Alexis McClure [KMI-1916], late commander of the 2nd U.S. Army, Ft. Meade, Maryland, he was hospitalized in the Walter Reed Army Medical Center, Washington, D.C. After several weeks in a declining condition, he joined the "long gray line" on Tuesday, 22 December 1936. He was put to rest in Arlington National Cemetery, Arlington, Virginia.

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## John Elmo Pace [Faculty]



Major (Coach "Rabbit") Pace.

John Duncan Pace, son.

John Elmo "Rabbit" Pace, long-time coach and athletic director, was born in Grove, Oklahoma, 26 March 1904. As a lad, he was able to wield a six-shooter and lasso cattle on the Pace ranch. Before entering Centre College, Danville, Kentucky, in 1922, he enlisted in Company I, 180th Infantry Regiment, 45th Division, Oklahoma National Guard. His active Guard status continued through his college years. Before graduating from Centre in 1926, 2nd Lieutenant Pace was complimented by the Corps Commander: "Second Lieutenant John E. Pace, Company I: an excellent athletic officer."

Having lettered in four sports at Centre, he was a "natural" for the job as KMI coach. In 1926 he joined the faculty as the only coach of football, basketball, baseball, track and field. As the bleak days of the depression worsened, he left the Lyndon campus and returned to Oklahoma. Before leaving,