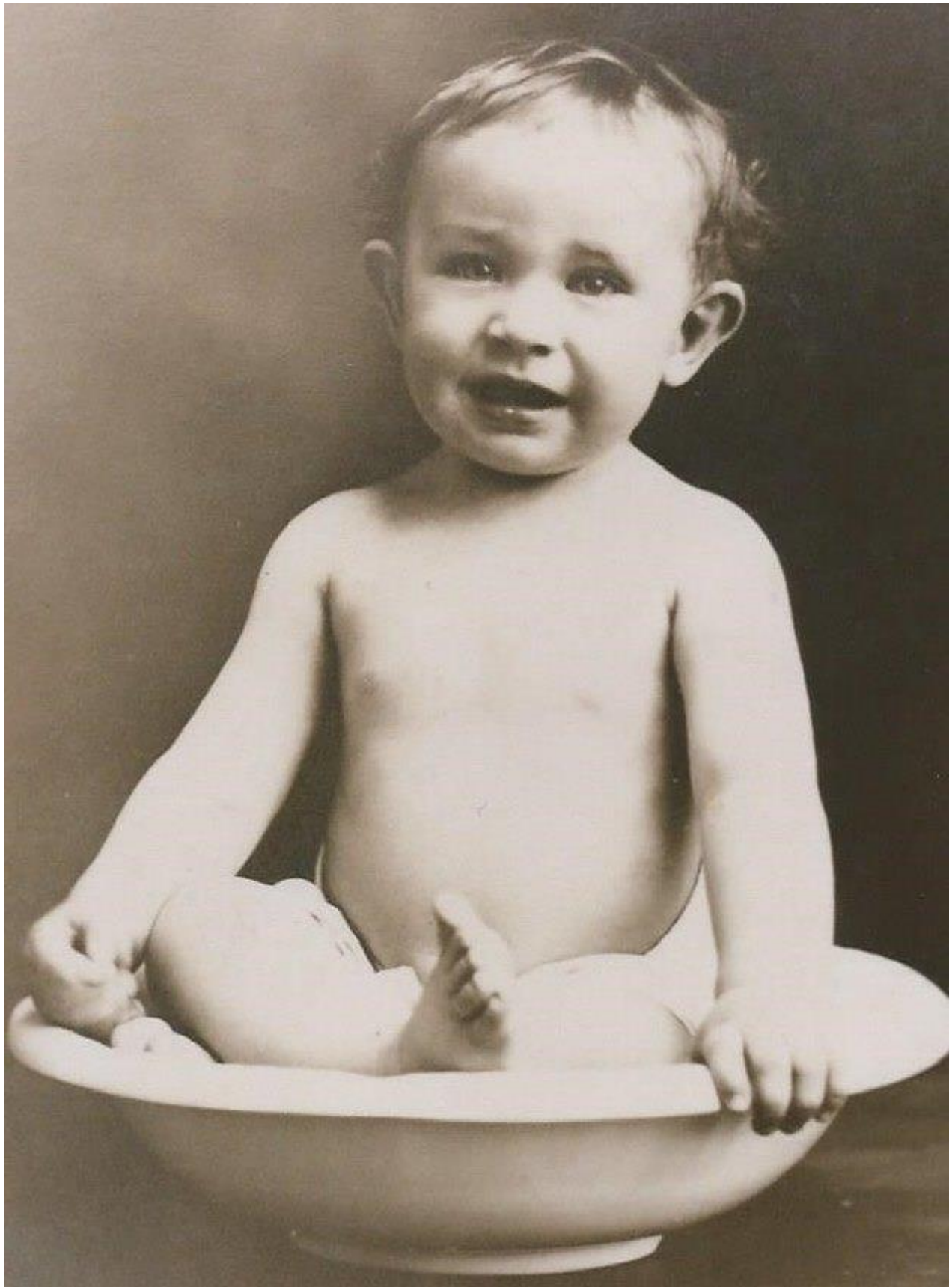


James (Henry) Joseph Treacy: A Chronology

21 JUL 1915 James Henry Treacy was born on the second floor of First National Bank building, Third and Alder, Oakland, Garrett County, Maryland. First of 7 children born to James Patrick Treacy and Estelle Magdalene Rasche of 115 Second Street, Jim's middle name was Henry after his mother's Prussian father Henry Augustine Rasche. When he heard this, his father came unglued since this was contrary to Irish naming tradition (*pers. comm. William O. Treacy*)





1 AUG 1915 He was christened James Joseph Treacy after his Irish father's father.

GROWING UP IN OAKLAND

1916-1920 James Joseph ("Jim") [right] quickly accrued 4 siblings, namely: John Thomas ("Jack") [bottom], Maurice Francis ("Casey") [left], Estelle Marie ("Sisser") [above Jack], and baby Mary Catherine ("Mamie"). Later came Leo Edward ("Leo") and William Owen ("Billy").



1918 "Mom Treacy related that when your dad & Jack were about 3 & 1 respectively she would give each $\frac{1}{2}$ of a peeled banana for a snack. There was no pre-prepared baby food in those days & bananas were an easy & quick treat. She observed that Jack's banana always seemed to be eaten faster than your dad's. Upon closer observation she noticed that your dad would eat on his until it was shorter & then he would trade it with Jack & then when his (your dad's) was shorter, trade again. She was amused at your dad's tactic but took steps to feed them differently so that Jack got some semblance of his share." (*letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 21 Oct 1991*).

Feb 1920 District 14 shows James "H. Tracy" (son of James "Tracy"), age 4 years 7 months, born in Maryland. (*1920 U.S. Census*)

1920-1930 Jim had asthma since childhood. Adult scratch tests in 1954 confirmed strong adverse reactions to pollens from oak trees and 'ragweed short'. Intra cutaneous tests showed strong adverse reactions to certain foods: crab, wheat, corn, yeast, potato; inhalants: house dust, goose feathers, and moth; and molds alternaria and hormodendrum.



"Spring Housecleaning was a pretty big deal back then. Our winters were pretty long and sometimes severe. With the house closed tight and a coal furnace going, and 9 people breathing, the house needed refreshing. One time some mattresses were being aired and sunned in the back yard on flat ground at the base of a terrace 6-7 feet high. James invited me to join him in running off the terrace, putting our legs straight out and landing on the mattresses in a sitting position. I tried it -- I think only once. I couldn't talk and didn't know what was wrong. I went into the house, found Mom upstairs at the sewing machine, but couldn't say anything. So I went down and back outside. James asked me if I had told Mom. By that time I could talk and told him 'no' and why not. He said I had knocked the breath out of myself." (*letter from Mary C. Treacy Weimer to Stephen D. Treacy 26 Jan 1992*)

"It being the approach of All Hallows Eve (Samhain to us Celts) I should tell you what my mom related to me when I was young teen: In Oakland we terrorized the town on what we called Tic-Tac night - the night before Halloween. It consisted of rolling trees & porches with toilet paper stolen from public johns, dumping trash out of cans, switching people's electricity off at the outside power boxes, soaping windows of residences, cars & stores and from holding tic-tacs against residence windows to make an eerie noise when the string was pulled. [Billy's sketch shows a tic-tac made from a large wooden spool notched with a knife, a sucker stick, and string] Anyway this only explains Tic-Tac night. On such a night when your dad was only 8 or 9 & roving with other small boys intent on mischief, some older boys, perhaps 12-13 caught him, took him to the Oakland graveyard & tied him to a tombstone. How he got away I don't know. But I do know that Mom said he was terrified and she always carried a grudge for those boys whom she (rightly) felt exceeded the bounds of decent conduct." (*letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 2 Oct 1993*)

"The Great Christmas Tree Wars was a competition between two rival groups of half-grown boys in Oakland. After people had taken down their Christmas trees, the two groups collected as many discarded trees as they could. The object was to out-do the other group in the size of the bonfire produced when each group burned their own trees -- all at once. Our house had a big front porch, which had a small door to the space beneath, and which was high off the ground. The steps up to the porch were made of three boards each, with space between the boards for moisture to drain through. Daddy, a two-pack-a-day man, would frequently stand at the top of the steps and smoke, casually dropping the burning match, with which he had lit a cigarette, between the boards of the steps. Neighbors across the street, who had full view of both activities, told Mom that James's friends were storing their very dry trees under our porch. The trees were immediately removed and further storage banned.

I asked Casey a few days ago if he remembered the Christmas Tree Wars. He did, and said he thinks that Jack and James were all involved. He remembers one group charging the rival group, with its leader waving a BB gun. It probably had to do with one group attempting to steal the other group's trees." (*letter from Mary C. Treacy Weimer 26 Jan 1992*)

"Another thing he did was get into Boy Scouts [his merit badges below]. Your grandfather didn't like the scouts for some reason but your grandmother and possibly some other people pushed for the organization and he became part of it...Your Dad subscribed to Boy's Life magazine which I read avidly, too. I idolized him and tried to keep up with him but never could, especially when it came to throwing, catching any kind of balls (footballs, softballs) or hitting them with bats. He, on the other hand, did everything like that and did it well, I think. He influenced me in every decision up through college much more so than my father. He even picked out my major in college for me! (The blind leading the blind.)...

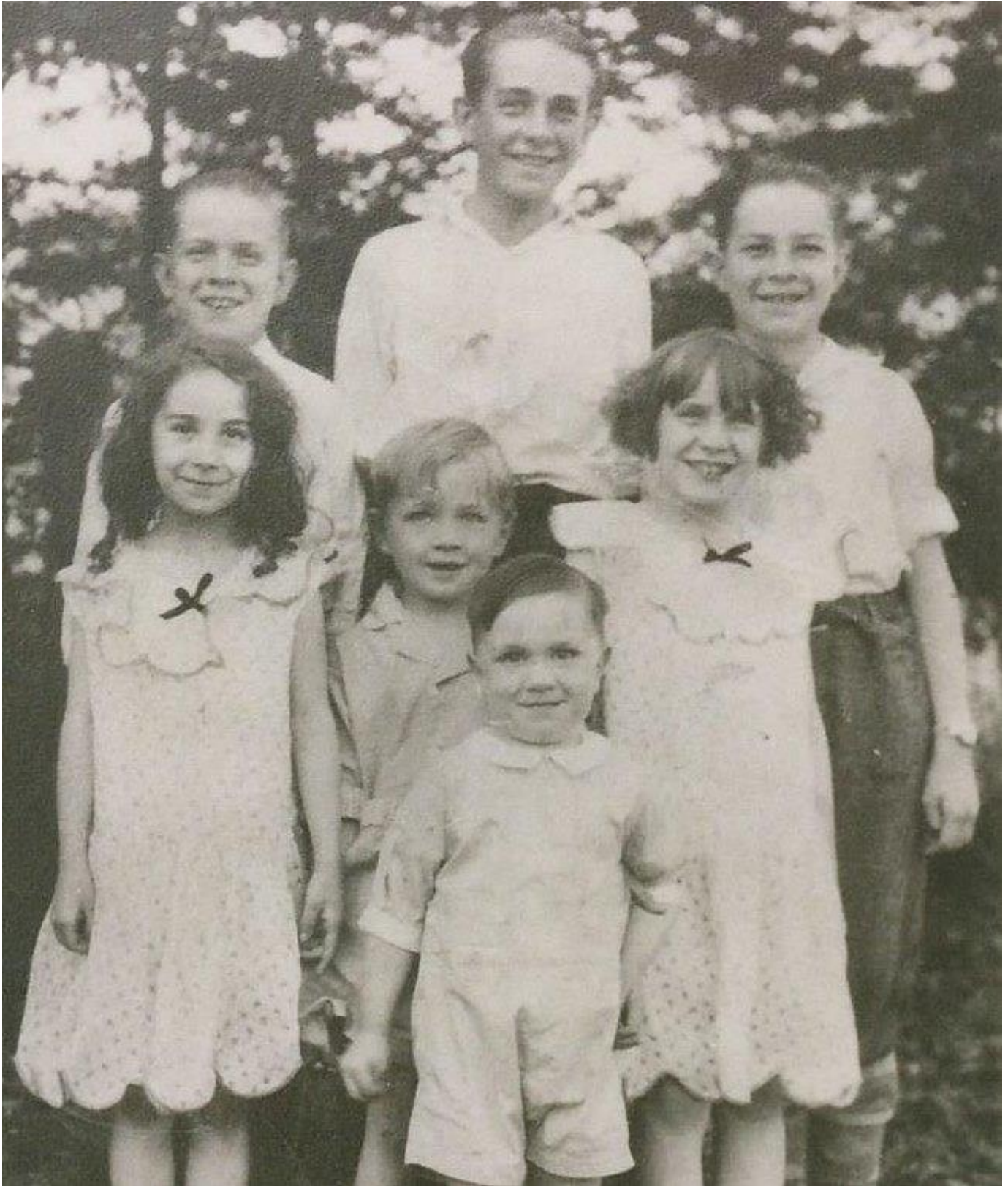


...He went 4 years to the public school, so called, and the next four to the elementary Catholic parochial school. The parochial was just built the year he entered 5th grade. He had to say goodbye, presumably, to his cohorts in the grammar school and take up with a 90% Catholic student body (a few Protestants came to the new school, I think because they could get piano lessons and maybe be exposed to a bit of Latin. I don't know. Maybe it was for the discipline.)..."Also, he, James, seemed somewhat irreverent toward the nuns which shocked me." (*letter from Maurice F. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 15 Oct 1986*)



"I never smoked a cigarette until I was nine." (H.L. Mencken)

APR 1930 District 14 shows James J. Treacy (son of James P. Treacy), age 14, born in Maryland (1930 *U.S. Census*) Photo of Jim (top), Casey & Jack (3rd row), Mamie, Leo, and Sisser (2nd row) and Billy (front).



1930-1932 "Back to things remembered about your dad, he was fond of stuffed peppers. Mom Treacy made them without hamburger or other meat. They were stuffed with a bread mixture much like the stuffing with a turkey dinner. In high school he was a good athlete, particularly track, high-jump and broad-jump. He held the Maryland bronze, silver and gold medals for athletic achievement. (I only made it to bronze as I couldn't do more than three or four chin-ups, one of the many test items.) He liked gypsy classical music, one of which was Liszt's 2nd Hungarian Rhapsody...He had a ready wit and liked plays on words. Casey remembered when he, Jack and your dad delivered groceries at Treacy's Cash Store. Annie Treacy Pendergast would take the delivery orders on the phone and the boys would fill them, one order to each bushel basket, then tear off a piece of wrapping paper from the roll and write the name of the customer on it and affix it to the basket for delivery. One of the delivery customer's names was Wright Thayer. Your dad filled the basket and wrote on the piece of paper "Right There." (*letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 18 Jan 1993*)



"One thing about your father I remember was, as a boy in high school, he acquired some cinders in his knee. That always 'impressed' me. After all, cinders in one's knee? To me it was almost like a scar on the face from dueling with a sword. It turned out that he was in a track & field meet where he fell down in a race and skinned his knee on a cinder track. Thus, his knee healed and skin grew back but you could still see the cinders in there - wow!" (*letter from Maurice F. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 15 Oct 1986*)

"Casey...did remember that your dad taught him how to staunch the flow of blood from razor nicks with toilet paper & how to choose neckties with color compatible with your shirt & jacket!"
(*letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 20 May 1992*):

1931-1932 William O. Treacy wrote (*1993 letter to Stephen D. Treacy*): "Among my earliest recollections was of your dad personifying George Washington in an Oakland High School pageant put on for the famous president's birthday. Jim was bewigged in a white wig & had girded on his dad's St. John's Knights sword...The OHS choir sang 'First in war; First in peace; First in the hearts of his countrymen, a rousing tribute to G.W. while Jim stood on an ornate pedestal & ceremoniously unsheathed & held aloft the sword. This must have been 1931 or 1932 & I was 5 or 6. I was very impressed!"

William O. Treacy wrote (*1991 letter to Stephen D. Treacy*): "Your dad was a good musician. He learned to play mostly tuba or Sousaphone in the Gilbert-Brown Boys Band in Oakland. He could handle trumpet and other wind brass also."

He attended public high school, even though his siblings later attended Catholic High School. About his graduation on 15 June 1932, William O. Treacy wrote (*1991 letter to Stephen D Treacy*): "because 'near beer' returned in that year as a relaxation of prohibition the kids in that class called it the 'class of three point two."

Because of his musicianship, Jim was offered an opportunity to play trumpet on a summer luxury liner. Jim was ready but his father forbade it. This difference of opinion may have created a genuine career crisis for young Jim (top row center) [Jack (front 2nd from right), Casey (front 4th from right)]. James Patrick Treacy's plans for his first-born were along the lines of sending him to Notre Dame, our country's most prestigious Catholic University, getting him a law degree, having Jim become a politician, and then getting him elected Governor of Maryland (*pers. comm., Maurice F. Treacy*). Jim (*undated note*) once described his own father this way: "In business dealings he was hard boiled -- some may say hardnosed. Anyway if you had a business deal with him you had better come through with your part of the bargain!"



COLLEGE YEARS



1932-1934 Notre Dame

"After your dad went to N.D., Mom Treacy would always tune in whatever N.D. football game was aired on Saturdays. We would listen hoping ND would win but also hoping to hear the bass horn section of the ND band when they played the ND fight song or some other. We probably heard your dad (Mom Treacy swore she did.) as the whole ND band was probably no more than 50 pieces in 1932-3." (*letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 1993*)

1934 University of Virginia

"my dad probably found private school Notre Dame rather expensive and so had brother James attend **Virginia at Charlottesville**. Out-of- state tuition proved burdensome and Jim ended up for his third year at College Park, Maryland." (*Growing Up on Second Street by William O, Treacy*). A UV Corks and Curls Yearbook lists James as in The Department of Law.

1934-1936 University of Maryland (College Park)

He matriculated 2 Oct 1934. He joined Phi Sigma Kappa social fraternity (*The Terrapin 1935 & 1936*). Weighing in at 155, he played an "Attack" Position on the Freshman Lacrosse Squad. In those days, his mediocre college grades were referred to as "Gentleman's C's".

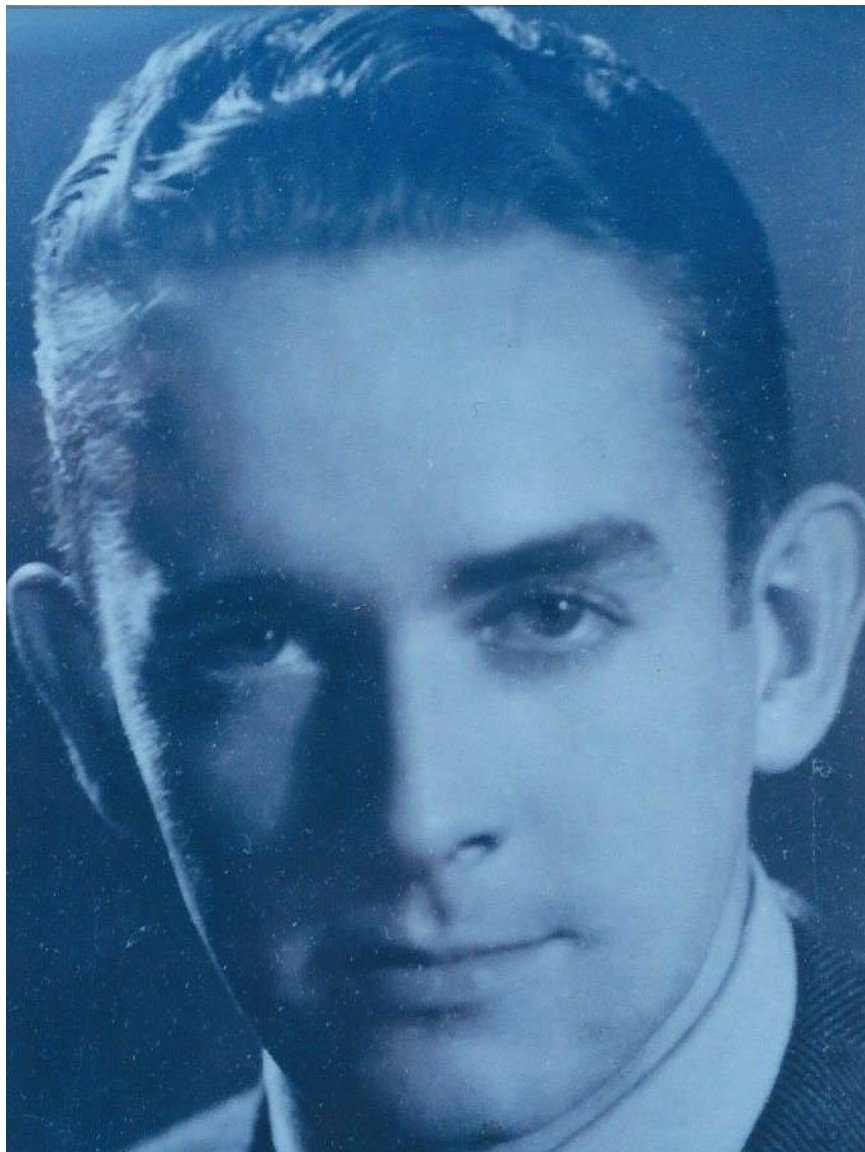


1937 University of Maryland Law School (Baltimore)

He matriculated in law school 24 Sep 1937.

Summers 1935-1937 "I visited my grandparents in Oakland in the summers and met Jim there...The first date we had was going to a dance with friends. Mountain Lake Park Hotel had a big dance every Saturday night. We had to wait until after nine to go because the Treacy boys tended store every Saturday night. Mr. Treacy owned Treacy Cash Store, selling groceries and dry goods. Jim and I used to go to Deep Creek Lake to swim. He did a beautiful swan dive, then rested in the sun most of the time. He had long slender muscles fit for running sports and swimming. Our gang went to Cabin Lodge at night and listened to Glen Miller songs. *Sunrise Serenade* was a favorite. Jim ate tons of shrimp...my job was to peel them. Out of character one time, he took me to a church picnic at Crellin. Much to my surprise the food was wonderful and the country folk were very friendly. Garrett County was dry, and we made frequent trips to Terra Alta, West Virginia, to get booze.

Doc Broadwater, Jim's lifelong friend, Jack Treacy and I often went to Uncle Denny's house, where we listened to Stabat Mater recordings and drank hot Tom and Jerrys that simmered on the wood stove and were served in Big German steins. We looked forward to our visits with Denny as he was quite an intellectual man...Denny was an historian for the (Glade Star) and quite interested in the Civil War." (autobiography of Laura E. Moore Treacy 1999)



EARLY MARRIAGE

18 NOV 1939 Their Marriage Certificate shows James J. Treacy, 24-year-old single white student married Laura Ellen Moore, 22-year-old single white daughter of L. Brooks Moore and "Oline" A. Matthews on 18 Nov 1939 in Warrenton, Fauquier Co., Virginia. Marriage performed by C.H. Cannon, a Minister of the Methodist Church. Laura wrote: (*autobiography of Laura Ellen Moore Treacy Oct-Nov 1999*): "I flew to Baltimore, Maryland, where Jim, Doc Broadwater and Jack Treacy met me at the Washington Airport. We drove to Warrenton, Virginia where we got a preacher out of bed and he married us. The first night, we stayed in a Washington hotel. Jack and Doc joined us for breakfast. Thank heavens, they did not spend the night with us. Jim and I went on to Baltimore and stayed at an out-of-the-way hotel that catered mostly to 'Ladies of the Night'. We were the first bona fide couple they had seen in years and they were extremely nice to us. I had some beautiful gowns which I wore there. The bedroom was so small you could hardly open the door as the bed was jammed against it. Our 3-day honeymoon ended when I had to return to my job and Jim resumed his law school classes."

APR 1940 Election District 14 shows James (son of James "Traecy"), age 24, "Single", nominally residing in Oakland, Garrett Co., Maryland (*1940 U.S. Census*)

Ward 6 shows Laura (daughter of Lawrence B. Moore), age 23, "Single", living in Huntington, Cabell Co., West Virginia (*1940 U.S. Census*).

15 SEP 1940 He obtained a Law Degree from University of Maryland Law School (Baltimore).



FALL 1940 "His first job out of law school was with a large Baltimore law firm. He used to laugh at his first assigned duty with the firm: Decorating the office Christmas tree. I believe his salary was \$50.00 per week." (*1993 letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy*) "After graduation ...he came to Huntington...After taking the Bar Exam (not passed), we lived in a darling log cabin in Westmoreland. After a while, I discovered I was expecting our child, so we moved back to Huntington proper, where Jimmy was born. Jim got a job at the nickel plant for \$25 a week (still depression times)." (*autobiography of Laura E. Moore Treacy 1999*)

25 MAR 1941 His first son (living) was born.

1941-1943 Laura wrote (*autobiography of Laura E. Moore Treacy 1999*): "we moved to Baltimore...where Jim got a job at the Martin Aircraft Plant (night shift...so he could study for the bar exam...Jim was very handsome and good-natured but a trifle irresponsible...he got a job with USF&G insurance company and we were transferred to St. Louis...Jim was assigned duty at the stadium where he watched World Series games. If an accident occurred at the field, he took care of any insurance claims. What a 'duty' for a baseball fan! Jim's asthma got so bad that the company transferred him to Denver, Colorado. Trying to keep him out of the draft, I got pregnant...but he decided to enlist anyway. His brothers were all in the Navy, but Jim joined the Army as a private." He was admitted to the Bar of Maryland on 5 May 1943.

WORLD WAR II



MAY 1943 His U.S. World War II Army Enlistment Record shows he enlisted on 6 May 1943 in Baltimore, Maryland and that his height was "20" and his weight "127". It lists his Civil Occupation as "Salesmen, insurance". A nearly identical enlistment record lists his Civil Occupation as "Photographer, Retouching Artist". His "Term of Enlistment: Enlistment for the duration of the War or other emergency, plus six months, subject to the discretion of the President or otherwise according to law".

"As you already know I entered the Army on May 6, 1943 and had my training at Fort Custer, Michigan. (*Jim's letter to family 27 May 1945*)

31 OCT 1943 His second son (living) was born.

NOV 1943 "He was assigned to boot camp in Michigan, and I went home to my parents...Jim became a military policeman...what a switch from his character. He was at boot camp when Stevie was born and got home a week later. The baby had to go back to the hospital because of an enlarged spleen and was there when Jim arrived." (*autobiography of Laura E. Moore Treacy 1999*). The baby was hastily christened by a Catholic priest 13 Nov 1943.

DEC 1943 "We left Custer, as part of the Third Provisional M.P. battalion, about the 1st of December, 1943 and headed for Camp Shanks, N.Y. for embarkation. Within a few days we had loaded aboard the Ile de France but that start was doomed to fail because the France caught on fire in the harbor and afterwards was declared unsafe. So we returned to Shanks to wait for another ride -- about 10,000 of us. Within another few days we were herded back to the harbor and we boarded the Queen Elizabeth. This time we made it. We left N.Y. on Dec 30, pulled out in the harbor for a day and sailed for Europe on Jan 2nd. The voyage was short (6 days) but plenty rough and cold as we went the northern route - sailing very close to Iceland. However, I'M glad to say that I didn't get sick -- but it was a hell of a job staying well. We pulled guard duty and therefore had free run of the boat and I explored it pretty thoroughly (*Jim's letter to family 27 May 1945*)





JAN-SEP 1944 - BRITAIN "Anyway, we finally got there - past the coast of Northern Ireland and then up the Firth of Clyde to Scotland where we disembarked at Grenock, the prettiest town I have ever seen. I will always remember the Scottish coast as seen from shipboard -- everything so green and the houses looked like fairy-book houses. "From there [Grenock, Scotland] we went by train to Glasgow and then to Edinburgh -- and then straight down to the southern part of England where we camped on the Salisbury Plains. 'Salisbury Plains' is just another name for mud -- about 12 inches of it rain or shine. We lolled around in this mud hole for about a month waiting for assignments and finally our detachment was sent to Reading, a large city about 20 miles from London. Well - the blitz was still going in full force then and we had plenty of action. Almost every night Jerry would be over and put on a celebration for us and our side would come back at him with ear-splitting ack-ack barrages. However the biggest noise-makers in Reading were my knees knocking together. No one got hurt in our outfit however and we must have been lucky because many people were hurt - if not from direct hits, then from flying glass or ack-ack shrapnel falling. After two months in Reading I was lucky enough to get transferred to my present outfit which is located in Cheltenham, just north of Bristol. There raids were few and we were alerted only a few times. Cheltenham is a summer

resort and a beautiful city of about 70,000. I spent 7 months there living in a small Army camp right in town. There, I met Mr. and Mrs. Frank Owens (Bud Hamill's relatives) and they treated Julius and I like long lost brothers. We made their home our hdq while we were there. They have promised to visit Oakland after the war. I forgot to say that I managed quite a few trips while in England. I visited Stratford on Avon several times and saw plays at the Shakespeare theater. Also Bristol, Plymouth, Bridgewater, Gloucester, Exeter, and many others. I had a five day furlough in London during the height of the buzz bomb period just before we left for France. I heard them falling every night but again I was lucky and nothing happened. Buzz bombs don't scare me half as much as when they bring them over personally." (*Jim's letter to family 27 May 1945*)

OCT 1944 - MAY 1945 - FRANCE Sergeant Treacy was transferred to the office of the Judge Advocate General, Paris, France, where he served from 15 Sep 1944-8 May 1945 and became a Master Sergeant. (He turned down the Army's offer to become a Warrant Officer.)

"After D-Day, we knew we would go to France but we didn't get here until October. At first we were going to a small town in Normandy but when Paris was liberated our plans were definite that we would come here. We crossed the Channel on a Liberty ship and landed on Omaha Beach and drove from there in trucks. I have never seen such devastated land as that in Normandy and the ruins and the ruins of the towns and cities is indescribable. The worst place was the city of Caen where the British were held up for so long. It looks like a huge pile of broken cement and bricks. They had to run bulldozers through the streets to let the trucks pass. And the stink of a place like that is like nothing human. It is the worst mess I have ever seen -- and Caen was a city of 100,000! I have resolved never to make another disparaging remark about the efficiency of the British army. We haven't been allowed out of Paris as yet but now that VE day has come and gone we are hoping for visits to the Riviera, Belgium, Holland, and Germany. However since October, Jules Doc and I have practically become Frenchmen -- without berets. I can speak French well enough to get around but most of the time the conversations I get into become too involved. We live in a converted palace which is now only a huge dormitory. Paris is a wonderful city and remind(s) me of Washington. Wide avenues, many parks, monuments and public buildings. In Paris we had only one raid just after Christmas last. The concussion knocked the windows out of our barracks and scared everybody to death. We had just gone to bed and my buddies claim that is the fastest they ever saw me get out of bed. It probably was. Well - that about winds up this edition of news that had been censored in the past. So far I have not seen any action or been in any direct contact with the enemy. Paris still had snipers when we arrived but I didn't see them. Compared to Jack and Casey I have led a fairly sheltered life. Right now I am 'sweating out' our next move wherever that might be.

ANY QUESTIONS?

P.S. - I can also say something about our work. Our office handles all the general courts-martial records for the entire ETO. All of the officers and men were lawyers in civilian life and I have made some very fine new friends. We are a very select group. Ahem! I am chief of the enlisted section of the Military Justice Division.

AU REVOIR

I sent a copy to all members including Daddy! But am holding Jacks for the new address as you said.

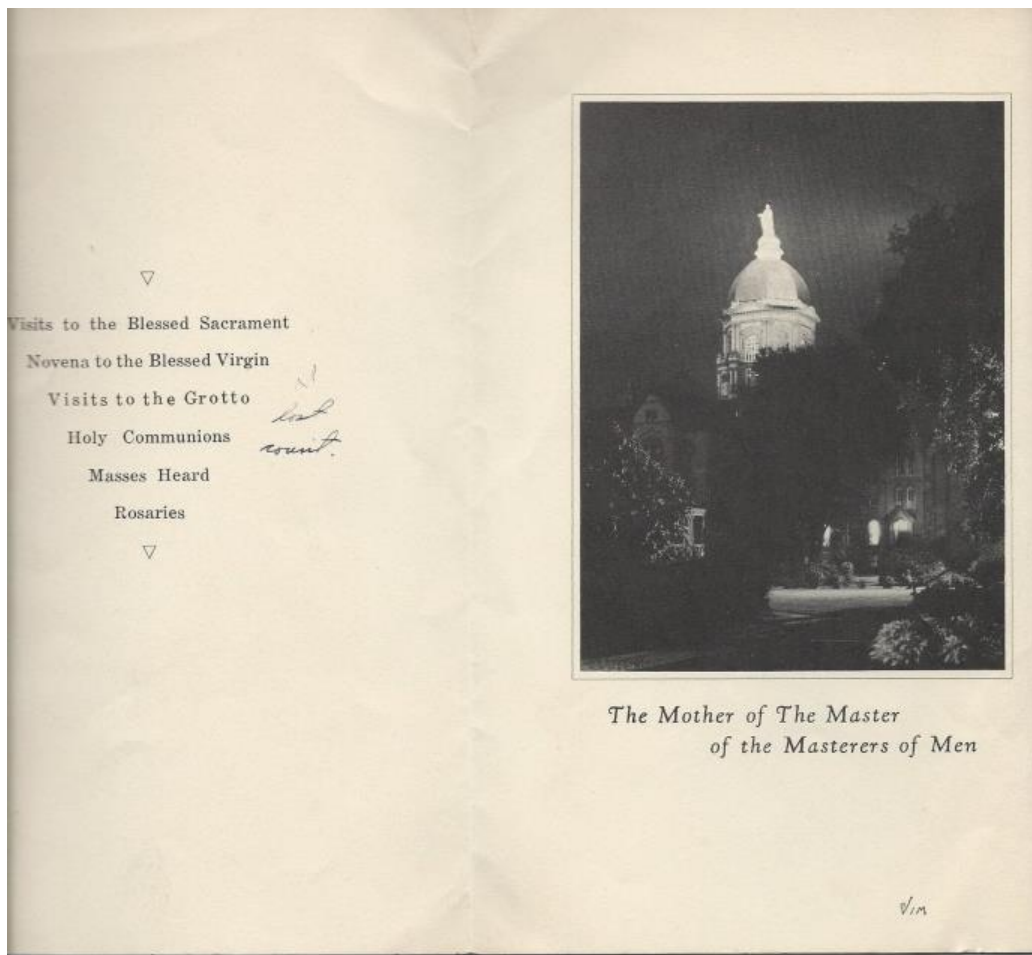
Love, Jas."

(*Jim's letter to family 27 May 1945*)



"When your Dad was in Paris where he served with the judge advocate general's branch office the troops were under a curfew which required them to be in their barracks by, say, 11:00 PM. He stretched his stay downtown a little long and so ran at a rapid pace toward his barracks area, crossing a public park on the way. He failed to notice a chain fence around a grassy area about 18" high, tripped and broke his leg. As soon as he was able to walk without a crutch he and the other patients of the hospital, some of whom were recuperating from war wounds, were directed to march in formation around the Paris streets for therapeutic purposes. Along the way, the French housewives would clap, cheer & throw flowers to their liberators. Your dad said he always accepted the cheers & flowers directed to him, returning smiles, waves & blown kisses in return." (letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 1991) When he was in Paris in WWII he liked to visit the Louvre and enjoy the artworks and liked the ballet (letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 1993).

MAY 1945 "When your dad was serving in France, the Catholic chaplain's office provided Catholic soldiers with Mother's Day cards which provided a 'spiritual bouquet'. This was a printed scorecard which allowed the soldier to fill in the numbers of the various prayers he said in his mother's behalf e.g. Lord's Prayer __, Hail Marys __, Gloria tibus __, etc. Your dad sent one of these to Mom Treacy and simply scrawled across it: 'I lost count.' Mom T. was so bemused that she saved the card all her life." (letter from William O. Treacy to Stephen D. Treacy 1991)



"I pray for you incessantly" (H.L. Mencken)

DEC 1945 His Certification of Military Service "certifies that James J. Treacy 33 724 270 was a member of the Army of the United States from May 6, 1943 to December 9, 1945. Service was terminated by: Honorable Discharge. Last Grade, Rank, or Rating: Master Sergeant"

His son James B. Treacy retains the following medals awarded to his father during World War II: European Theatre Medal, WWII Victory Medal, Expert Marksman Medal, Sharp Shooter Medal, Communications Medal - European Theatre, Infantry Medal, Bronze Star Medal, and Good Conduct Medal. Jimmy added (letter to Stephen D. Treacy June 2015) that their father "trained to be a Glider Pilot Soldier in Army" The following newspaper announcement appeared in the Oakland Republican:

**M|Sgt. James Treacy
Awarded Bronze Star**

Master Sergeant James J. Treacy, stationed in Paris, France, with the office of the Judge Advocate General, was recently awarded the bronze star for meritorious service from September 15, 1944, to May 8, 1945. During this time he served as chief clerk of the examination section in the military justice division of the branch office of the Judge Advocate General.

The citation reads in part: "Sgt. Treacy examined or supervised examination of thousands of records of trial by general court martial for administrative and technical irregularities. In the performance of these responsible and difficult duties, Sergeant Treacy displayed outstanding ability, continuing diligence and reliability of the highest order. This enabled hundreds of procedural errors to be corrected and materially facilitated the subsequent review of those records by the officer examiners of the Military Justice Division."

Treacy is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Treacy, Second street. He enlisted in April, 1943, and went overseas in December of that year, serving in England for a time with a military police unit before being transferred to his present unit. He was expecting to sail for the States within a few days, according to a recent letter.

WASHINGTON COUNTY, MARYLAND

JAN 1946 – CEARFOSS He lived in Cearfoss, Washington Co., Maryland, “where he entered into law practice with another lawyer on a salary basis. Housing was tight right after the war but we found a farmhouse and moved in.” (*autobiography of Laura E. Moore Treacy 1999*)

1946 - HAGERSTOWN Jim and family lived at 1121 Fairview Road (Hamilton Park), Hagerstown, Washington Co., Maryland. "Then we moved to Hagerstown and bought a house...Jim went into private practice." (*autobiography of Laura E. Moore Treacy 1999*)

1946 "Treacy Will Practice Law In Hagerstown"

Hagerstown, Jan 31 - James J. Treacy, formerly of Oakland, Md., has become associated with Attorney Leo H. Miller in the practice of law here.

Mr. Treacy recently was discharged from the armed forces. He served in France and England in the Judge Advocate General's Department.

A graduate of the University of Maryland law school in 1940, he entered the Army shortly afterward. Mr. and Mrs. Treacy have moved to Hagerstown."

(*Evening Times, Cumberland, Md., Thursday, January 31, 1946, page 13*)

