

The first step was by far the easiest, and with the approval of our Executive Board, was covered in my first letter to the Class. I acquired 50th Yearbooks from '43, '50, and '52 (the primary source), spoke to the Editors, and emulated what they did. The second step was a little more difficult, but members of every company (identified elsewhere) volunteered to be Company CQs, and to both contact company mates and collect the information requested, which was then forwarded to me for consolidation.

The third step, the digitization and distribution of the information received to volunteer section editors to edit the material and write the sections, and then the integration of the sections into an actual book format for publication, was the most difficult. It was accomplished because of Tom Kehoe's magnificent work. He digitized the material that arrived in hard copy, worked with the section editors to format the sections, and inserted the pictures. He was involved in the production of every section, and was also the editor for the In Memoriam, Company Memorials, Family and Candid Photo sections, and the Ads. Thank you, Tom!

Your response to the request for information was outstanding. Our "Statistics" Editor, Jackson McDaniel, with the assistance of Jeri Fenderson reviewed all the Questionnaires returned (333) and also searched the AOG Register to put together the "Big Picture" of the Class, and it confirms that we certainly accomplished a lot. Bud Miller edited the Long Gray Line section, and it's clear that '57 has many members whose ancestors were cadets, and offspring who followed in their steps. We received bios (427) and pictures from about 80% of the Class, to include widows and x-cadets. To make the book as complete as possible we have included the Howitzer photos and AOG Register entries for those classmates who did not respond, and Tom and I searched the archives for the most recent (some date back a ways) photos of those classmates and their families. Our Editor for the bios, who has requested anonymity, reviewed all inputs, shortening those that were too long, but did not change the content or try to modify the writing beyond correcting typos. In the end, I personally read every bio and any editing errors are entirely my fault. The Class demonstrated a little too much humility with respect to Class participation in "our war", Viet Nam. Our War History Editor, Jim Dunn, did a wonderful job of putting the information received into historical context, but he was hampered by the lack of information. Once again, I turned to the AOG Register, and then extracted information from all the Assembly issues (the most general record of our history) of that era. Thank you, Scribes of that era, for your diligent reporting effort. The objective was to try to include some information about as many classmates as possible who served in VN. Nick Monaco had no problem

getting information for the "Graduation Parade" story, nor did Bill Golden lack for information in the "Now It Can Be Told"; in fact, both had the unenviable task of reducing the text to conform with the limited number of pages assigned to those sections. The Class Gifts were described by Gerry Galloway in his letter to the class soliciting support for our 50th Reunion gift, and I have plagiarized his letter for the Yearbook. The Family photos and the Candid photos were assembled by Tom Kehoe from your input and our archives, including photos from prior reunions and Assembly submissions.

The Yearbook was rounded out by several key sections written by classmates. Gerry Galloway, our Class President, wrote the Dedication. Russ Ramsey, one of our prolific writers, wrote the Introduction. The In Memoriam introduction was written by Bill Huckabee, our First Captain, and Carl Vuono provided a perspective on the Army.

The collection of funds was greatly facilitated by the work of the CQs and the generosity of our classmates. I extend a special thanks to one classmate in particular, Jerry Scott, who became the principal sponsor of the book by donating \$10,357. That reduced the cost of the book to each purchaser by \$20. Thank you, Jerry! It gave me great pleasure to write the Acknowledgment section recognizing the hard work of all the volunteers and the funding contributions by classmates.

Last, I express our appreciation to Mr. Dennis Leahy of Josten's Publishers, for his very professional support and advice for the publication of the Yearbook.

On behalf of everyone involved in this publication, I hope you will all enjoy the fruits of our labors, and the joy of having reached this milestone – our 50th Reunion.

Max Kovel
Editor

P.S. Thanks to Tom Runyan for the cartoon I used to end this book on page 384; the journey continues and we're still running - or trying to anyway.



a joke. Air Force training at Maxwell and Eglin Air Force Bases convinced many of us that defending America from on high was the way to go; after all, we were the penultimate class to contribute 25% of ourselves to the US Air Force as career officers. Army training that summer was about logistics in the Virginia Piedmont area, and gung-ho ground warrior things at Ft. Benning, Georgia. Many actually finished summer training convinced that crawling through mud with soldiers was a good way to defend democracy.

“Cow” year had its daunting academic challenges and, let it be said, some leadership challenges as well, as some of us got to be “Cow corporals,” another term no longer around. Navy had the good sense to lose to us in football that fall, 1955; the Black Knights were well on the road to powerhouse football again. A few of us could still claim the original “one-and-only” girlfriend, whilst many could not. And who can ever forget the week spent at “the other Academy,” trying to find “the head” in Bancroft Hall, crashing the “Yipee launch” into the dock, and wondering why sailors had a class called “Steam.” It was during that year that the Soviet Armed Forces wreaked vengeance on the Hungarian Uprising of 1956; and warfare flared in the Middle East. Just a few months before, we had witnessed Soviet generals visiting our rooms in the barracks as part of the “Eisenhower thaw” of 1955. These things reminded us that our ultimate job was to defend our country amid complex challenges.

First Class Summer was finally our time to be in charge of other people, and we had three choices. Some went to Army Basic Training Centers as “3d lieutenants.” Some trained Yearlings at Camp Buckner, and some manned the fearsome Beast Detail to rain thunderbolts upon the Plebe Class of 1960. All of this happened after a wonderful trip to see Air Force systems at Wright Patterson AFB, and Army posts in the west with cannons and missiles.

During our 1st Class Year Engineering studies, the contractors began re-building the historic Riding Hall into a world class academic facility, and we watched with respect because we were learning about the civil engineering profession. There was that great moment when we acquired our class rings; a few classmates had problems with the “crass mass of glass and brass” and promptly re-named the jeweler “Dieges and Clunk” instead of Dieges and Clust. We tied Navy, our “firtee” year, and by now many of us counted good friends among our “brothers in blue, from Old Canoe U.” We shared a little piece of history by marching in “Ike’s” 2d Inaugural Parade, January 1957, made especially memorable by our position just behind the horse mounted unit of the Washington DC Police Department.

Then it was branch drawing night, and we went to the old cadet movie theater where we had seen many a fine film for a quarter. Despite grouching, most of us drew our choice, and then we knew that 136 of us would wear golden 2d lieutenant’s bars on Air Force blue, and 410 would pin gold onto Army green, after having memorized and sung the words to “Army Blue” for four years. Then it was time to pass in review for those wonderful men from the Class of 1907.

How the next thing happened, no one will ever fully know. Some of us thought we were resurrecting an old tradition. Some of us wanted to do something crazy and rebellious. Most of us probably did not think it through that well at all. But about two-thirds of our Class broke ranks and ran forward shouting at our Graduation Parade, with the US Army Chief of Staff and the Secretary of the Army watching, and national TV cameras trained upon us. Half a century later, people still ask us, “Were you in that class that rioted at your own graduation?” Ah..... the things we do in the haste of youth.....and may regret in the leisure of old age!

How important is the West Point Class of 1957? Can it be said “well done” about our commitment to Country, Army, and Air Force? Well, 9 of us [6%] became generals in the US Air Force, and 21 [5%] of us rose to general officer rank in the Army. We produced one US Secretary of Agriculture; one Chief of Staff, US Army; and one Commander in Chief, US Joint Space Command. We were platoon leaders, company commanders, battalion commanders, brigade commanders, division commanders and staff officers, and equivalent Air Force positions, during the banner years when NATO held the Soviet Union in check. Our big war was the Vietnam Conflict. While historians debate the wisdom of being in that war, we carried the torch for national policy in a climate of the soldier’s honor. Twelve of our Classmates paid with their lives, and it was never the kind of war we anticipated during our long years of preparation. We will always laud their sacrifice and affirm that we carried out the highest application of Duty, Honor, and Country in the Vietnam Conflict.

In uniform and out, we became colonels, medical doctors, lawyers, college professors, accountants, engineers, managers, business entrepreneurs, writers, and even the Chairman of the Board over the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. This is pretty impressive for 546 guys who were draft eligible, college oriented, and looking for a way to serve our country, back in the now-halcyon 1950s. At our 45th Reunion, we dedicated the Honor Plaza to all West Pointers, past, present, and future, and in the name of those twelve Classmates who paid the soldier’s final price in the Vietnam Conflict. It is hard to imagine a statement more powerful about our devotion to our beloved Alma Mater, and more appropriate in both symbol and substance.

There is one monument in each of our hearts that honors the woman who has been our faithful mate and companion through good times and bad. For some of us, she shared the Kissing Rock on Flirtation Walk and the freezing winter weekends when we were Cadets. For most, she is the woman we encountered along the march; she shared our fondest hopes and our greatest disappointments. She was the single parent for our children whilst we fought in war, and the loyal Mom on duty, both when our children excelled and when they disappointed us. What we owe her will not fit properly as words etched upon hewn granite, so we guard her love and her contribution forever in our hearts.



One might imagine a conversation with a member of the Class of 1907 who stood for their 50th Reunion at a parade during our Graduation Week.

1907: *"Cadet, is it true that you men are sleeping on mattresses now?"*

1957: *"Yes Sir. We were issued mattresses around Labor Day Weekend, 1953."*

1907: *"Well son, whatever has happened to discipline around here? We slept on straw and thought life was good when they gave you some new straw to put in your tick."*

1957: *"Sir, all I can say is, I hope we are as true to the Long Gray Line as you were."*

To those Classmates now marching in the Eternal Long Gray Line, we miss you this 50th Anniversary of our graduation. And we are trying our best, as old men, to maintain the honor of the Corps, untarnished, unsullied, and always striving to do the harder right over the easier wrong. We hope this book of memories touches a vital spot in the heart of every reader.

To the Class of 2007, your customs and the details of your Cadet life are different now, but in your hearts and in ours, we know that Duty, Honor, and Country bond us all, today, and forever.



Introduction



new Class V/P. In conjunction with the V/P vote, the BOG, in response to suggestions from members of the Class, proposed a revision of the 1971 Constitution. The revised Constitution and By-laws, drafted by Bob Comeau, changed the frequency of BOG elections to every two years and streamlined some of the articles by removing outdated provisions and providing more flexibility. The Class approved the proposed revisions (217 ballots were received for both the VP election and the revision of the Constitution) in '94. In '96, Tom Kehoe set up a Class page on the Internet and volunteered to manage it – a task he still performs. It greatly enhanced communication within the Class for all planning purposes, but all votes are still accomplished by post because not everyone in the Class chooses to be on the Internet. Tom has also maintained the Class roster, originally compiled by Ed Bodenhamer, complete with a detailed listing of addresses, phone numbers and email addresses. In early '97 Bill Ellis resigned as President of the Class and the BOG immediately initiated action to fill the vacancy. There were 240 ballots received and Don Kutyna, the VP, was elected President. Dick Kenyon was elected Class VP in '98 (239 ballots were received) to fill the vacancy created when Don became President.

At the 45th Reunion, Jack Vickers was requested, and agreed, to chair a committee to revise the '94 constitution. Two main

objectives were to replace both the EC and the BOG with a single Executive Board (EB) that would not be limited to members from a single geographical area, and to provide for elections every five years. There was also a desire to enable representation from the major Class contingents around the country in addition to those elected by the whole Class. Joe House and Sam Morthland joined Jack, and using the '94 Constitution and recommendations from the BOG (the BOG started working on a new constitution before the 45th) and the EC, they drafted the 2004 Constitution (a process that took more than a year) that was then presented to the Class for comment; the final version was approved by 288 classmates (more than 2/3rds of the Class). In Sep '03, Don Kutyna resigned as Class President. The BOG, knowing that the officers of the new



The Bd of Governors (1993 - 1999) Counting Votes for '94 Constitution and Class VP. John Stokes (Chairman), John Hocker, Jim Cortez, Max Kovel, and Bob Comeau.

governing body would be elected by '05, did not conduct an election to replace Don. Subsequent to the approval of the '04 Constitution, a nominating committee chaired by Bill Ray and including Art Johnson, John Schafer, Bob Stevens, and Jerry Zabriskie, developed a slate of nominees for the new Executive Board. Candidates could also be nominated by petitions from the Class. The election was conducted by the BOG at the end of '04 and the new officers, who were elected to serve until the 55th Reunion, were installed in '05. They are: Gerry Galloway, P; Dick Stephenson, 1st VP; Ted Voorhees, 2nd VP, Paul Schwehm, S; Larry McNeil, T; Max Kovel, Scribe; and Tom Kehoe, ISO. Subsequently, four regional reps were elected: Bob Gadd, Midwest; Bill Golden, West Coast; Bob Stevens, DC Area; and Fred Wells, South.

Congratulations and Thank You to all who have served the Class these last 50 years. The Class is indebted to the members of the BOG who served so long and so well, especially to the longest serving Chairman, John Stokes, who did it all; and to the members of the Executive Council, especially Bob Comeau and Jim Cortez, our only officers from cadet days. Both served on both the EC and the BOG for a considerable time, but chose not to run for the new EB. Enough is enough, and retirement is sweet.

Reunion and Gift Planning

No matter where classmates are there is almost always an effort to return to West Point for the five-year reunions. There have been recommendations that the Class have official reunions more frequently, sponsored by classmates in different geographical locations, and there have actually been some major interim reunions, such as the one in Colorado Springs in 1991 and the Alaska Cruise sponsored by the Atlanta group, and some annual celebrations to which all members of the Class are invited, such as the Atlanta Independence day gatherings and the west coast gatherings. There have also been company reunions all over the country, but the five-year reunions are the "official" Class reunions supported by USMA and the AOG, and those are the only ones presented here. One of the most

important functions for the reunions is the planning, the second being the execution. The planning has always, with the exception of the 5th Reunion, been under the auspices of the Class BOG, with committees drawn primarily from WP when we had classmates there and from the DC area until this 50th Reunion, which has a more universal committee membership. Associated with five of the reunions, including the 50th, have been Class gifts, and they were closely integrated with the reunion planning. Probably the most difficult part of the gift planning was raising the funds, but that has always been accomplished thanks to the Gift committees and some of our high rollers who compensated for those classmates who chose not to participate. They will not be named here, but their contributions are certainly appreciated.

Wherever the planners and supporters are, this is intended to thank them for the great reunions we attended.

Even before we started rewriting our constitution and electing BOG members, we did have a 5th Reunion at WP in 1962 thanks to the efforts of classmates living near WP. It was coordinated by Tom and Cindy Keeley, who were assisted by Fred Koehler (accommodations) and Jack Smith (facilities), and the always helpful Tony Bullotta. Thirty Classmates attended the reunion.

In mid-1966, Barney Rose, who was elected Chairman for the '66-'67 period, also chaired the planning for the 10th Reunion. Whit Hall, the V/C, chaired a group to plan a Class gift for the 10th Reunion; thus the

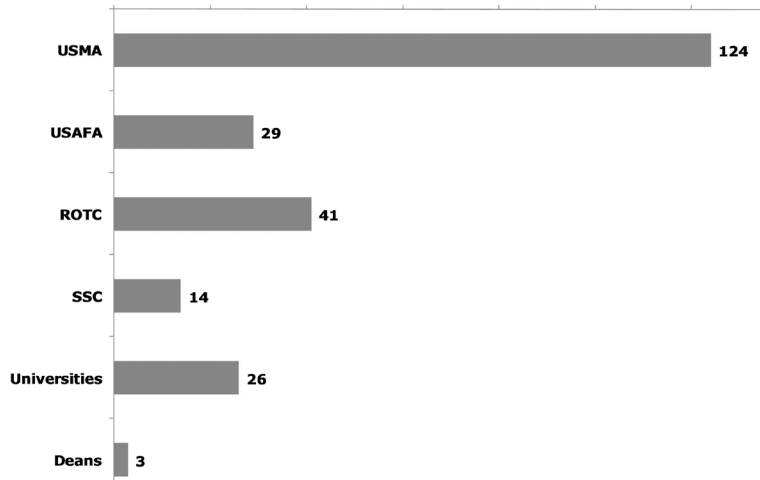


after leaving the service). The table below provides a summary of teaching assignments at the college level, both in and after leaving the service.

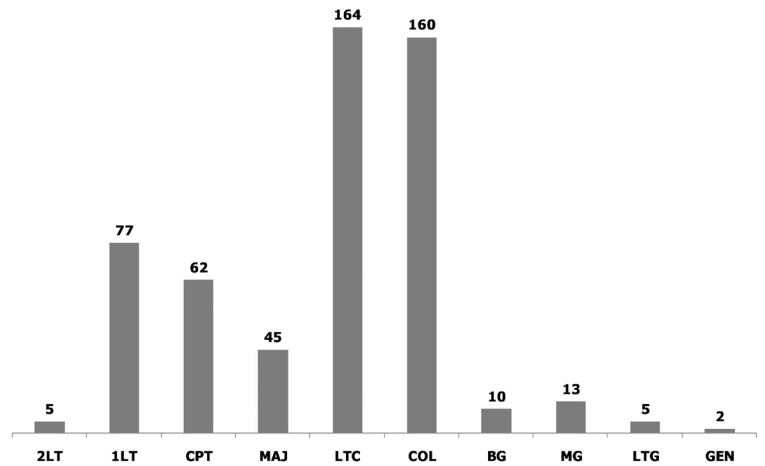
The ranks we achieved by the end of our service varied according to time in service, and individual performance, although some have also felt they were extremely lucky, or unlucky, as the

case may be. One classmate resigned as a 1st Lt and then was reappointed, and served a full career. Some classmates who left the service early stayed in the Reserves and eventually retired at higher grades. The graph reflects the higher grades for those individuals.

Staff and Faculty Assignments



Ranks at Time of Resignation / Retirement



Our Civilian Careers

Our civilian careers and governmental service have been just as expansive and varied as our military service, whether they started 3 years or 30+ years after graduation. A number of us are still not retired. Of the 333 responses received, twenty five classmates have served either as judges, lawyers, doctors, engineers, airline pilots, authors and/or poets. Eight have served either as chaplains, ministers, church officials or missionaries. Two hundred and twenty have served in business and industry, variously as Board Chairman, Presidents, CEOs and COOs, VPs, directors, managers, consultants and/or engineers, and other staff. Forty-eight have owned their own businesses. Forty three have served as civilians at West Point and other universities, as heads of academic departments, or as faculty, administrators and staff members.

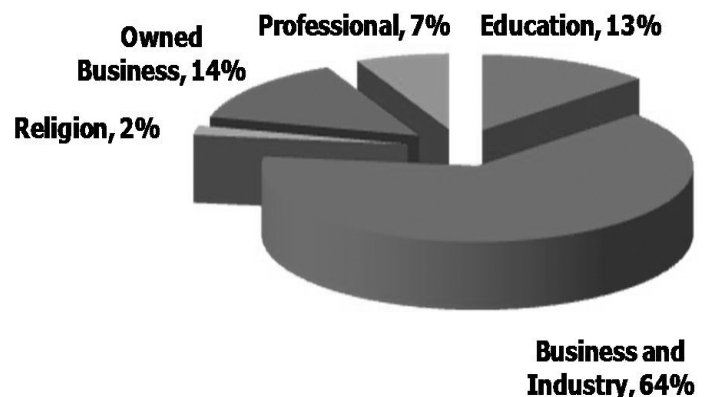
Within the federal government, classmates served as

- The Secretary of Agriculture (cabinet level) and managers in the Agriculture Department
- Staff for committees of the US House of Representatives, and as the Director of Administrative Services for the House
- Staff for international negotiations by the Department of State
- Deputies in the Secretariat of the Department of the Army

- Analysts for the National Security Agency
- Staff of the Department of Labor
- Judges of US Courts

Within state and local governments, we have served with twenty one separate departments, agencies and commissions.

Civilian Career Activities



IMMEDIATE CONSEQUENCES – ON THE PLAIN

From E-1: When we reached the reviewing line and faced back toward the Corps, we were soon joined by our TAC who paced behind us chewing us out and repeatedly instructing us to report to our barracks immediately after the ceremony to await further instructions, as we were now confined to our rooms. As soon as we were dismissed, I went to find my visitors and was amused at my mother's reaction to the ceremony. She thought the parade was spectacular, especially the part when we ran across the parade field. I had to tell everyone that I did not know when I would see them next because the authorities were not too pleased with this unrehearsed part of the parade.

From 2nd Rgt Cmdr: Before the parade was over our TAC told me quietly that most of the class would be restricted, but the Second Regimental Staff would not because we didn't run. The primary reason for that was the geometry of the formation that put us almost to the reviewing line before we understood what was going on behind us. My folks took my date and me to dinner at the Bear Mountain Inn where I was the only cadet in a dining room full of angry/anxious parents, dates, and fiancées – a memorable evening!

From A-1: ... my next memory was of TAC's walking behind our ranks directing us to return to barracks and remain there, awaiting further instructions. My next re-

membrance of that afternoon was talking with a member of the faculty after the parade. Apparently unaware of the Comm's edict, he commented on how well things had gone, never once chastising me for breaking ranks. My uncle, Class of Aug '17 came up to me and in no uncertain terms said we should be rounded up and marched back on line, so that we could do it correctly. Fred Smith's Granddad ('03) was mildly amused at the "prank", but his Dad ('29) was not happy at what had transpired.

From E-1: The TAC's were furious and paced behind us as we formed up for the Corps to Pass-in-Review under the Class of 1958 leadership. I heard several threats from the TAC's behind us. One was that "our commissioning would be held up until all ROTC new lieutenants were commissioned ahead of us." Another was that "we would be confined to the barracks and that the Graduation Hop would be cancelled."

From H-1: Later, we heard that Col Julian Ewell, the Assistant Commandant, looked out at the oncoming thundering herd and said, "Jesus Christ, here they come!" It seemed like a long way to the other side of the Plain, but once we got there the line was reformed, facing the rest of the Corps. At least two H-1ers, in their haste to get across The Plain, got tangled up with their sabers and took a header. Down the line in the 2nd Regiment, Jack Hill's girl friend created

some additional hubbub by running out onto the Plain to greet and embrace Jack before everyone arrived and lined up.

From L-1 CO: The bleachers directly to our front were occupied by general officers. As we approached the line of review, they stood and applauded. To me, this was a high point – more so even than being handed a diploma the next day. I felt that at that moment, we of L-1/57 had been accepted into their profession.

From One of Our TAC's - '51: In the crowd of spectators, much buzzing. Among the staff and faculty, the grinding of teeth! On the reviewing stand, an embarrassed Army Chief of Staff, GEN Taylor called a meeting of equally embarrassed responsible seniors on the Supe's porch to determine the fate of the Class of 1957. Among the TAC's, varying reactions, L-2 and M-2 Flanker TAC's were a mite smug, most others were chagrined, professionally embarrassed, and beginning to smolder. On the Supe's porch various proposals were discussed ... Put the Class in confinement. (Done). Cancel Graduation hop. Delay Graduation a few days. Give each member of class an Art. 15. Letter of Reprimand or a fine. Do nothing - just get 'em the hell out of there. Gen Taylor rejected all of the above and elected to speak to the class, without TAC's present.

POST-PARADE EVENTS

From D-1: After the commotion, we formed up, and Pass in Review proceeded as planned. The TAC's informed us we were confined to quarters. Rumors flew. We were not getting commissioned; we were getting commissioned late; other penalties, etc. We were marched to the Army Theater and there were reprimanded by no less than GEN Max Taylor. Other than the march to the Army Theater for the verbal reprimand, we were confined to our rooms. I was one of the few classmates privileged to have a phone in my room ... for my duties. This came in handy. Calls came in from various drags and families, wondering what was going on, and what was going to happen. My roommates and I tried to pass on messages through the door and the window.

From L-1 CO: Peachy (Kean, L-1 TAC)

addressed us as "Soldiers of L-1." Dick Caldwell came up to me with tears in his eyes to assure me that he had just been kidding back on the line of troops.

From H-1: ... we heard the announcement requiring the 1st Class to return to the barracks. As I was walking back to the barracks along the west border of the Plain towards the South Area, I happened to come upon BG Throckmorton, with Col Julian J. Ewell, Assistant Comm. After exchanging salutes, I overheard Col Ewell say to BG Throckmorton, "Aw hell Throck..., it ain't all that bad." By the look of anguish on BG Throckmorton's face, I could readily imagine that he might have felt as if his career was going down the tubes in front of the CSA, GEN Taylor, Class of '22, all caused by a gaggle of young, wild 2nd LT's-to-be. BG

Throckmorton later commanded the 82nd Airborne Division, the XVIII Airborne Corps, the 3rd Army, and STRICOM and rose to the rank of GEN. In reflection, the Class of '57 didn't seriously alter his career path with our "breaking of ranks."

From K-2: Shortly after we all returned to our barracks, we were called out, via the loudspeaker from the Guard House, to fall out in the area in a given uniform. The TAC gave us a perfunctory inspection and dismissed us. About a half an hour later, we were again summoned to the area, this time in a different uniform. Again the brief inspection and dismissal. 20 minutes later we were once again called out to the area, in yet another uniform. It then finally hit me – they were putting us through the age-old Plebe "Clothing Formation" drill – about the



SIXTY-TWO OF US FOLLOWED IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF OUR FATHERS

1913 Henry Pratt Perrine



Perrine '13

1915 Hubert Reilly Harmon



Harmon '15

1916 Calvin DeWitt, Jr



Stokes Nov '18

1917
Apr Willis Edward Teale
Aug Carlisle Brittanina Wilson
 Royal Harry Place

1918
Jun Ernest William Gruhn
Nov John Harrison Stokes, Jr
 Melton Adams Hatch



Hatch Nov '18



Bailey '20

1919 Harold Robert Emery



Thomson '21 and '57

1920 Freeman Grant Cross
 George William Bailey, Jr

1921 Earl Foster Thomson



Stevens '24

1923 William Jackson Morton, Jr
 Allen Dwight Raymond



Coates '24

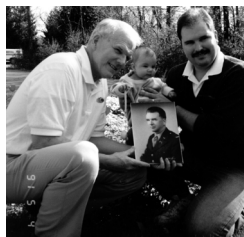
1924 Richard Longworth Baughman
 Francis Robert Stevens
 Charles Hunter Coates
 Gordon Byrom Rogers



Robinson '25

1925 Nicholis Joseph Robinson
 John F. Holland

1926 Earl Lewis Ringler



Holland '25

1927 Raymond Earle Bell
 Howell Hopson Jordan
 James William Smyly, Jr
 Charles Bertody Stone, 3rd



Bell '27



Stone '27



1932 Houston Parks Houser, Jr
 John William Keating
 Milton Leonard Ogden
 David Peter Schorr, Jr
 Horace King Whalen
 Charles Louis Williams, Jr
 James Karrick Woolnough



Houser '32



Keating '32 and Keating '57

1933 Peter Paul Bernd
 Morris Oswald Edwards
 Maurice Evans Kaiser
 David Parker Gibbs
 Austin Andrew Miller
 Hardin Leonard Olson, Sr
 Howard Elwyn Webster

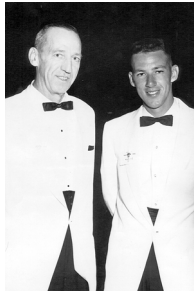


Williams '32



Schorr '32 and Schorr '57

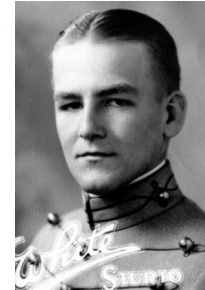
1936 Clarence Edward Gooding



Miller '33 with Miller '57



Edwards '33 and Edwards '57



Bernd '33

Sons or Daughters Graduating from Other Academies

USNA

Gary Wittman '81
 Sarah Kovel '82
 Greg Wittman '82
 Scott Roth '87
 Don Stackhouse '02

USAFA

Steve Wheeler '80
 Craig Smyser, Jr '83
 Clayton Wittman '83
 Guy Hocker '88
 Dan Mullins '90
 Ryan Hill '95
 Craig Prichard '95

USCGA

Arlyn Reese Madsen, Jr '85



to the rescue. The hotel manager suddenly recalled he had a small room in which the hotel stored the foldaway beds. It was hastily adjusted to accommodate the four of us and after a quick wash up we joined the rehearsal dinner party... a little less formal than the rest of the guests... but after the wine and the meal and the women and the dancing, no one seemed to mind.

The rest of the trip sort of escapes our collective memories. We did fly on to Cypress Gardens that next day and we did touch base with our classmates. But to tell the truth, the four of us, literally dropping in on Jesse James's wedding party in the middle of the Florida jungle, is a coincident not yet topped... at least in my life.

Dave Schorr. Driving home from a formal dining-in at West Point during our '69-71 assignment there, Tom Garigan or I hit a racoon. Tom asked me if I had ever skinned

a coon. Having allowed as not, I found us taking it home to Garigan's for action. We skinned it and Tom kept the skin to preserve it. Tom mailed it to me as token of our friendship and comradeship. I kept it for many years, hanging it on my wall in my office over the years, and upon retirement, over my desk at home. When Tom became sick, I sent it back to him. When he died, Cathy sent it back to me and it is now hanging over my desk once again - a constant reminder of a special Classmate and a great soldier.

Arch Barrett. The Ring Knocker society was at work. Moon Mullins was a brigadier in the Air Force's legislative liaison office. He was as well-liked on Capitol Hill as he was with his classmates. Moon learned that I was having a difficult time getting a job on a congressional staff. No one seemed to want to hire a retired colonel who, it was assumed, would be a ringer for the Air Force.

I walked into Congressman Richard White's office, after walking the halls of Congress for six months, and a few minutes early for another in a string of countless interviews. The congressman's door opened and Moon walked out. He spoke to me briefly and left. When I walked into Rep. White's office, he said, "You're hired. Now I have to figure out whether to place you on my personal or committee staff." I later asked Moon what he had said to the Congressman. "I told him he would be doing himself a favor if he hired you" and Moon's reputation sealed the deal.

A reported first/last/last/first: The last to become a father with a first wife; **Bob Leard.**

Then and Now



1956 - G2 Gets It's Rings



2006 - '07 Ring Presentation Ceremony"



'57 leaves on Plebe Hike, 1953

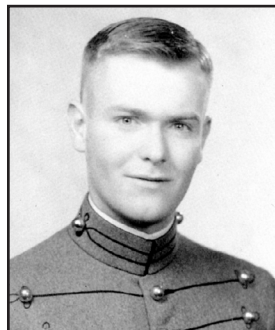


'57 on Marchback with '07, 2003

Now It Can Be Told



**Calvin (Cal) DeWitt III
Barbara**



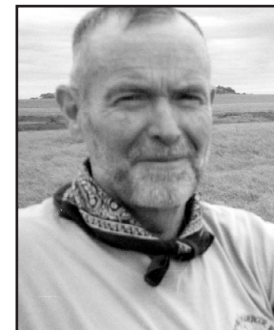
Army Brat who was moved all over the country and Germany as a kid. Enlisted in the Army and sent to the Prep school. Then, Woo Poo and a 30-year Army career which included: Artillery batteries, Infantry companies (including The Old Guard), various jobs at Ft. Sill, the usual two Viet Nam tours as an advisor and battalion S-3, two tours in Germany (Artillery and I.G.), ROTC instructor, tour in Turkey providing military assistance, Defense intelligence, Commandant Poop School, Advisor to Reserves, and finally, DOL installation staff (Ft "Lost-in-the Woods").

After Army retirement, worked for a defense contractor developing new TO&E format and conducting man/machine interface studies. Retired completely in '91.

Married Barbara Fowler in '62. She's a tough, cheerful, loving gal who has accompanied me everywhere (except 'Nam). Three children: Calvin Craig ('85), Reserve LTC and Leavenworth instructor; Christopher, veterinarian in St Maarten; Amy, professor (PhD), Glenville WV state college. Four grandchildren.

I'm now into gardening, tri-weekly gym workouts, art and cabinetry. Whenever I can accumulate the requisite funds, I travel somewhere to view wildlife. Barbara and I spend weeks at our Nags Head cottage during the summer.

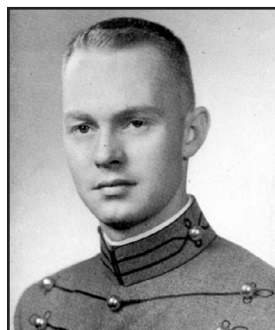
**A1/ Artillery-Infantry-
Seaford VA**



**Raymond Daryle (Ray) Dixon
Jimmie**

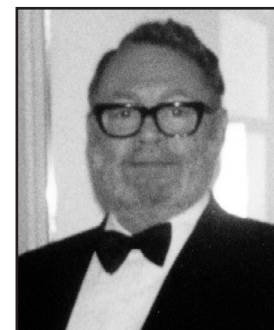
05/23/1935-05/13/1996

**G2/ Air Force
Laguna Miguel CA**



Ray was born in Lawton OK, the son of an Army captain stationed at Ft Sill, and lived in Lawton for the first 12 years of his life, then entered Columbia Military Academy in Columbia TN.

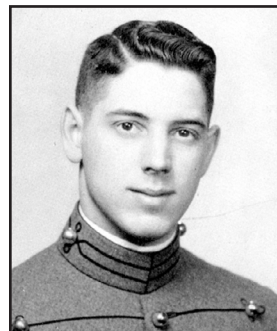
Ray was commissioned into the Air Force: new jet aircraft were coming online, and his engineering talents merged with the capabilities of the supersonic fighters. Earning his wings on the trainers, he made the big time with the F-86, which he called the last plane in the world that really wanted to fly itself. His career began to move in a different direction after he was assigned as an instructor pilot at Vance AFB and plunged into developmental engineering work with lasers. Then health problems grounded him and he resigned from the Air Force in 1966.



Ray tried various engineering positions in his native OK, then moved to Los Angeles to work as an engineering consultant. By 1975, computer mainframe installations were being installed in banks and merchandising companies and Ray saw his opportunity: he set up his own company, Dixon and Associates, in Mission Viejo, one of the few trusted by major financial firms and their insurance companies to establish the fail-safe systems to ensure continuous mainframe operations for huge databases, credit card and airline operations. Clients included American Express, ARCO, Singapore Airlines, Shearson Lehman, and other corporate giants. It was not only his engineering talent, but also his integrity and absolute personal reliability, that resulted in his great success in this demanding business.

A member of the Republican Presidential Roundtable, Columbia Military Academy Alumni Association and a generous son of West Point, Ray was a loving father and grandfather. He died unexpectedly in 1996, leaving behind Jimmie, his wife of 30 years; daughters Tammy and Peggy; son Greg and two grandchildren.

**John Paul (John) Dodson
Jane**

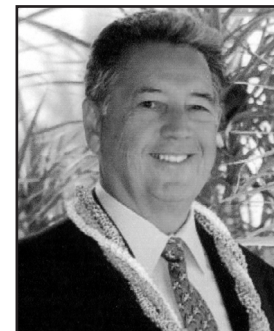


Raised in a small PA town where I was active in sports and music. At age 15 accepted a scholarship to Valley Forge Military Academy from which, three years later, I earned a competitive honor school appointment to West Point. Met my wife-to-be, Jane Hillermann, plebe year --we were married at the cadet chapel the day after graduation and began a 23 year journey with the Army.

Our assignments included posts across the US as well as tours in Italy and Germany. After my tour as XO of a FA battalion in Viet Nam and graduation from CGSC, I was selected to be the senior aide to GA Omar N. Bradley with duty station Beverley Hills CA --a unique experience for my wife and me and our three daughters.

Upon retirement from the service several years and interesting assignments later, I became a financial planner, first in FL and then in HI. After nearly 20 years in that profession, I retired at the beginning of the new century. After moving from place to place for so many years it is here in HI that Jane and I found our home.

**C2/ Artillery
Honolulu HI**



Andrew Robert (Andy) Foster, Jr.



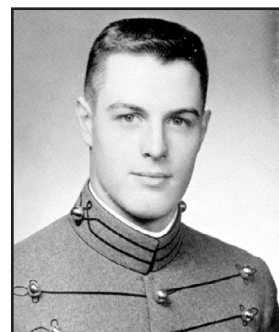
B-CA: 1Dec31: Arty: 9MslBn 57: 503AIR Okinawa 63-65: OCS FtSill
66: NavCSC 67: HqCENTAG 76: HqTROSCOM 79: Sep 86 LTC

**G2/ Artillery
St Peters MO**



William Henry (Bill) Foster, Jr.

01/25/1935-04/26/2005

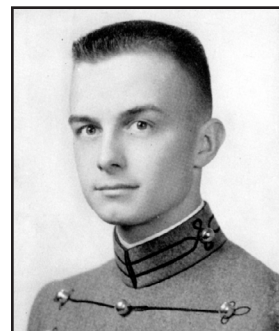


B-CA: 23Jan35: AF: 83 & 32FISqs 59-65: Hq32AirDiv 65-67 (CM):
JtGp 8-6 67: Resd 70 MAJ: XVP Intl Sportsmans Club 70: D-Sierra
Nevadas

I2/ Air Force



**Barry Perrin (Barry) Fox
Donna**



B-South Africa: 16Jan35: A-DC: SC: 501SigBn 60-61: Resd 63 CPT:
Ret 86 COL USAR: AD 67-70: 1SigBde RVN 68-69 (BSM): CGSC 76:
AD FtEustis 77-81 (MSM): SysE IBM 64-67: AsstProf PurdueU 70, MS
75: SysAnalyst OCAR 81-84: HqTRADOC 84: Realtor 86 & 94:
SrSysEngr CDSI 93: Jamestown Island Historical Interpreter

**E1/ Signal Corps
Brunswick ME**



**Frederick Charles (Fred) Freathy, Jr.
Judy**



I was born and raised in Flint Michigan, living in the same house until July 1953 (the start of Beast Barracks). I had finished high school in 1952 and was on a fast track to earn a masters degree before I turned 21. Then came an unexpected opportunity to attend USMA, and being a young, immature teenager I leaped at the chance. The rest, as they say, is history.

On graduating, I traded cadet gray for Air Force blue and began a 22 year love affair with flying. During pilot training, a classmate introduced me to his sister-in-law and we were married a year later. Although I visited many exotic sites around the globe during those years, my wife Judy and our five children never left the country except for two weekend trips to the Winnipeg Zoo.

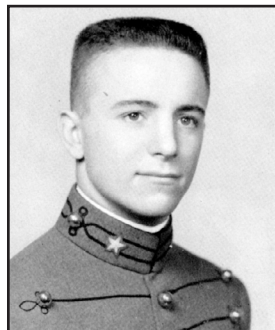
After retiring from the Air Force, we moved to San Diego where I began my second and third careers. I spent twenty years managing the development of computer systems for several DOD programs, and began teaching math at a local university. Judy earned a design degree and opened her own interior design business.

The children grew up and began their own families (nine grandchildren and one great grandson) and as the nest emptied, we decided to make one last move. We are now in San Antonio and although Judy has retired, I continue to teach at the local community college.

**L1/ Air Force
San Antonio TX**



John Robert (John) Hocker
Barbara



Hoosier upbringing helped me through the Academy and got me started on an Infantry, Ranger, Airborne career that never seemed to go the way it was planned, always better.

Initial assignments were the 101st Abn Div. at Ft Campbell and the 4th Inf at Bamberg Germany. There, I met and married the love of my life, Barbara, a DOD school teacher, and was selected as Army aide for a 4-star Admiral in Naples. In 1962, I was selected as an Olmsted scholar and we were off to the Language School in Monterey, then to U Freiburg.

After a tour in Viet Nam with the 1st Air Cav. as Co. CO and Battalion S-3, we joined the Math Dept. and passed through Ft Leavenworth on the way back to RVN. But, a smattering of French on my records diverted me to the Military Equipment Delivery Team Cambodia.

We went to Ft. Bragg, XVIII Airborne Corps and then battalion command in the 82nd. Off to the Pentagon, but after only 6 months, we went to Paris to the Ecole Superieure de Guerre, and not for one year but for two. French classmates were curious about my Cambodian accent. Hqs USEUCOM in Stuttgart was next and then to SHAPE for a tour with SACEUR.

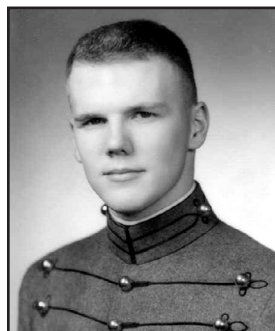
After six years in Europe, we returned to Washington. Retired in 1984 and joined Martin Marietta, later Lockheed Martin, and after 11 years, became executive director of the National Science & Technology Medals Foundation.

Wonderful family of wife, daughter & son-in-law with three grandchildren, son (USFA) & daughter-in-law with two grandchildren. Still working.

L1/ Infantry
Bethesda MD



John F. (John) Holland, Jr.
Isabel



John was born at Schofield Barracks and grew up around khaki, bugle calls and cannons at daybreak. His father was killed in WWII and remains his greatest hero. John's mother Beatrice was a Cadet Hostess from 1953-1968.

He entered West Point in 1953, but borrowed a page from James Whistler x-1855 and left the Academy in 1954. To this day he bears the heavy burden of the thought of his father, observing from the shadows, as he waits for his son, somewhere towards the front of the Long Gray Line.

John joined the 11th Airborne Div and was a candidate for the 1956 US Olympic Modern Pentathlon Team. During training, in Mexico City, he met Isabel Davila Romero and they were married in 1957. They have four children and seven grandchildren. He received a BSEE, MBA and MSCS, and taught math and engineering at four US universi-

ties and, in Spanish, at the IPN in Mexico City. He retired, in 2003, after 43 years in aeronautics, computers, systems and telecommunications. He has participated in the organization of the Modern Pentathlon in every Olympic Games since 1984.

ex-D1/

Bloomfield Hills MI



Joseph Wayne (Joe) House
Sue



For a good old AL boy, I have done reasonably well in several careers. A USAF Staff Sgt. prior to West Point, I entered the Army for a 27 year career. Being an Airborne-Ranger, I had my tour in Viet Nam and multiple assignments in the 82nd Airborne Div to include battalion command. Yes, there were a few medals, to include the Combat Infantry Badge, a couple of Bronze Stars and an Air Medal.

After the Army War College, I was XO for GEN George Blanchard, CINC USA-REUR, for three years. Following brigade command, I was chief of staff of XVIIIth Airborne Corps during Grenada, and I retired in 1984. Upon leaving the service I was presented with my fourth Legion of Merit and accepted a position as General Manager for the SE Region of USAA in Tampa FL, where after 13 years I retired as a senior VP. I then was offered a senior position with BECK, an international construction firm with its FL offices in Tampa, a position that I continue to hold. Since arriving in Tampa, I have been

very involved in the community, and am a past chairman of the Tampa Chamber of Commerce, the U Tampa Board of Trustees and United Way; and past President of the West Point Society-FL West Coast; manager of the year and recipient of the GEN Paul D. Adams Award for Community Service. Through it all, my wife Sue has been my greatest supporter, and not without her own successes as a Community Relations Coordinator for a large law firm and Chairman of the Tampa Sports Authority. We have two very successful sons, Mark, USMA '80, and Mike, and five wonderful grandchildren. Life has been very kind to us and we live better than we ever expected to.

B1/ Artillery
Tampa FL



**George Michael (Mike) Houser
Bobby**

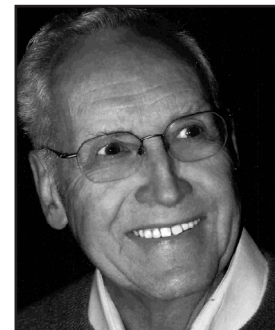


After graduation I was fortunate to have troop assignments in Italy (missile artillery), Viet Nam (tube artillery), NJ (air defense artillery) and command of a training battalion at Ft Knox KY. I had challenging staff assignments with Missile Intelligence during the Cuban Missile Crisis, on division staff in Italy, with the Dept of Army IG, on Army Staff in Korea, with NATO in Italy and with the Joint Chiefs in Washington. My final assignment was as Military Attaché in the UK. I was privileged to gain a master's in Public Administration and to attend the Canadian National Defense College.

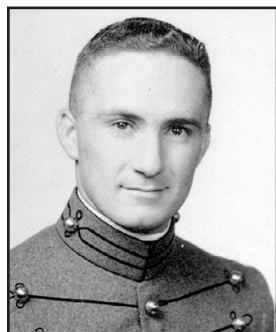
After more than 14 years overseas, visiting more than 40 countries and developing friendships around the world, I retired with 30 years service and then managed the Arms Control Verification Program for Argonne National Laboratory for eight years. In 1996, I went to Bosnia and Herzegovina to assist in developing the Ministry of Defense for that country.

I married my high school sweetheart, Bobby Jean Cook, two months after graduation. Our three girls are married and we have three grandchildren. After I returned from Bosnia, Bobby and I started a non-profit organization to help children in the Balkans. We were fortunate to be afforded many wonderful and varied experiences through our career in the Army. Now, we are attempting to help others. I will be forever thankful for the learning experience and personal bonds formed at West Point that instilled in me a deep regard for duty, honor and country, as well as a desire to serve others.

**B2/ Artillery
Springfield VA**



**Houston Parks (Parks) Houser III
Sue**



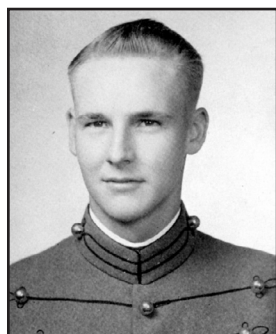
1957-64: Ft Benning GA, Weapons Dept instructor; Augsburg, Germany, Company assignments. 1964-65: VietNam - A Team Commander, USA Special Forces. 1966-68: Ft Benning, Basic Training Center; VietNam, 101st Airborne. 1969-73: Ft Leavenworth KS, C&GSC; Germany, Heidelberg, USAREUR staff; Butzbach (Frankfurt), Bn Command, 3d Armored Division. 1973-77: Pentagon, Army Staff; Army War College; Pentagon, Sec Def staff. 1978-81: Ft Riley KS, Brigade Commander, 1st Inf Div; Pentagon, X0 for Army DCSOPS. 1981-82: Promoted to BG; assigned to 7th Army Training Center: 1982-86: Ft McPherson GA, DCG & Chief of Staff, 3rd Army (Army component for U.S. Central Command). Retired Sept 30 1986.

1986-92: Atlanta GA, CHAMPUS consultant for 2 years; hired to open a gold mine in Mali, West Africa; hired to start the international marketing division for Colorocs, an Atlanta based color printing company. 1993: Dallas TX SVP & COO, Health Economics Corp. (healthcare claims payer); Atlanta VP & General Manager, Government Services, Equifax Healthcare Services. 1998-2005: Atlanta GA, SVP, Recognition Research Inc. 2005 to current: Atlanta GA, Director Strategic Alliances, SunGard EXP, (a Birmingham AL company).

**H1/ Infantry
Dunwoody GA**



Douglas Wister (Doug) Howell



B-TX: 10Oct34: AF: 345BbSq 59: AirC&SC 67: Ret dsbl (temp) 67 CPT: BaylorU 67

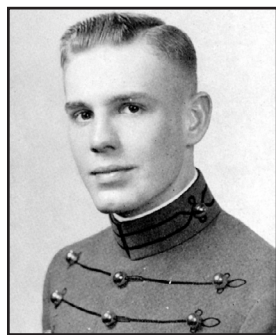
**A1/ Air Force
Bryan TX**



Andrew Chase (Andy) Johnson

09/07/1935-01/18/1972

B2/ Infantry-Ordnance

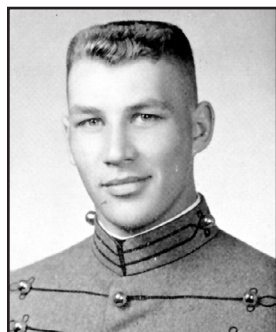


B-NC: 7Sep35: A-SD: Inf-Ord: UAL 60: OrdGM S 61: GM Agcy RSA 61-63: Hq15OrdBn 63-64: Hq7Ar 64-65: Hq7ArSptCmd 65-66 (CM): HqWpnsCmd 66-68 (CM): Hq34GSGp RVN 68-69 (LM): HqARADCOM 69-70: CGSC 71: CO AmmoPlant Minneapolis 71-72: D-Minneapolis MN LTC

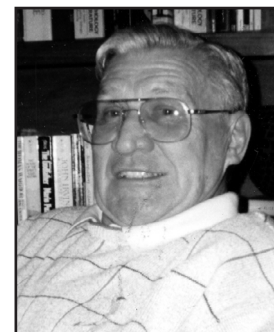


**Arthur Dale (Art) Johnson
Marianne**

**C1/ Artillery
Denver CO**



After graduation Art selected the Field Artillery. He served in the Air defense Artillery from 1958 to 1961. The 37th FA Battalion in Anchorage, Alaska from 1961 to 1964. He was a tactical Officer at USMA, West Point from 1965 to 1968. He attended the US Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth in 1969. He served at JUSPAO, in Viet Nam from 1969 to 1970. He was assigned to ARPAC and the 25th Infantry Division Artillery in Hawaii from 1970 to 1973. After that he studied and received an MDA from Pepperdine U. in 1972. He served in Europe at Headquarters III Corps Artillery and was Commanding Officer of the 2/18th FA Battalion from 1973 to 1976. He then served as an advisor to the Florida National Guard from 1976 to 1978. He attended the Army War College in 1979. He served in the 21st Support Command and was Commanding Officer of the 72nd FA Brigade from 1979 to 1983. He was assigned to TRADOC for 4 years from 1983 to 1987 and retired in 1987.

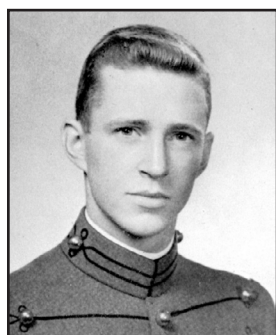


He retired to Denver CO where he entered the financial planning business, and is currently the Regional Vice President for Primerica Financial Services. Now semi-retired, he is mainly taking care of clients and trying to keep them happy while spending more time playing racquetball and golf than anything else. He has received many awards for his racquetball skills.

He married his present wife, Marianne in October 1977. They have no children together. However, he has two sons from his first marriage, two granddaughters and one grandson.

**Stanley Theodore (Ted) Johnson, Jr.
Carol Ann**

**D1/ Engineers
Hilton Head Island SC**

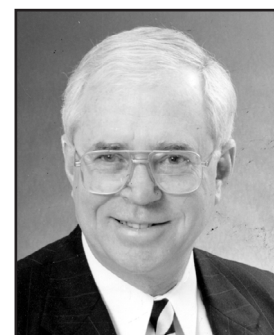


Two weeks prior to our July deadline to enter West Point in 1953, I received an unexpected telegram citing my acceptance as a QA, probably as the result of my 4th place finish in the 600 in the New England championship. Already having sent a deposit to Yale made my decision difficult, but a free education won out. The structured routine at West Point was good for me, while workouts with Jago helped break up the day.

Generally, my 10 years in the CE were spent in the 82nd, the 173rd in Viet Nam and heavy construction in Korea and Viet Nam.

The highlight of my Army experience was as brigade engineer in the 173rd ABN in Dak To with all that went with the Fall Offensive in 1967 and TET.

Carol Ann and I married in Georgetown in 1964. Laura, Mark, and Heather soon followed. My civilian career in the investment business as a stockbroker and senior VP of Marketing and Sales at the Boston Stock Exchange was always a challenge.

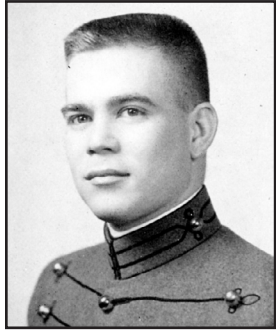


Now in Hilton Head we see many of our classmates. The ties that bind us at West Point remain for a lifetime, a reason I'm happy to have made the right decision in 1953.



Jesse Holland (Jesse) Ruder, Jr.

**D2/ Infantry
Austin TX**

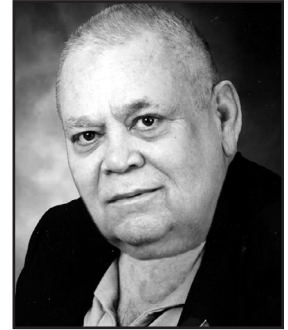


After graduation, I went to the 82nd along with about 60 classmates. That was followed by Korea. Then in 1964 I got another jump assignment with the 101st at Ft Campbell, along with just one classmate, Bob Rawls. We were both assigned to the 2/502: Bob got the "C" company and I had the HHC. We trained night and day; then in 1965 the 2/502 went to Viet Nam. My troops broke into a deafening cheer when I made the announcement.

After a few months chasing Charlie, the 2/502 had one more operation before Bob and I were to be reassigned. Long lines of junior captains were waiting eagerly to grab some command time. But the VC got Bob in their sights --and suddenly I was the only member of Black '57 serving with the 101st in RVN.

After more time at Ft Benning, I went to New Orleans as an advisor to the LA National Guard, and another jump slot. Career manglement assured me I would get three years before another PCS, but eight months later, I had orders for Korea to the 2ID -- the worst duty I ever had. Then came civilian life and teaching computer science at a small university. Someplace I must have learned how to write which would have been a big surprise to the English Dept. The real joke was that a publishing house in the old Soviet Union bought the Russian language rights to one of my books, but by the time the translation was finished, so was the Soviet Union.

I don't take full credit for that, but maybe it helped a little.



Tracy P. (Tracy) Rumsey, Jr.

1932-03/03/2005

ex-B2/ Air Force



After two years Tracy resigned from WP and joined the AF from which he retired after 20 years. He was an Electronic Warfare Officer on an F105 Thunderchief, and flew 200 missions in VN, receiving the Silver Star and other medals for bravery. He retired as a Lt Col. Subsequently, he worked for and retired from Bojangles of Charlotte NC.



Glenmore John (Glen) Runnion

09/29/1933-12/17/2000

L1/ Infantry



B-IL: 29Sep33: Inf: Resd 61 1LT: Dir Engrg 75-Ret 87: D-Zion IL: [53-8 Oak Hill Colony, #8 Fox Lake IL 60020-1114]



Alexander A. (Alex) Vardamis
Fran

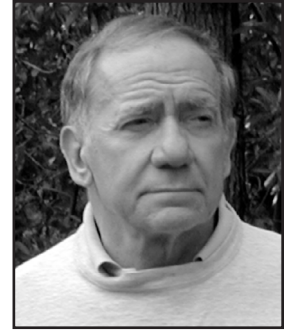


With Fran at my side, I departed West Point in my 1957 Chevy convertible. Together, we have navigated life's highways and byways. Basic course at Ft Bliss led to a three-year tour in Los Angeles, including my first command. After language training in Monterey my second command assignment was in Ingolstadt. This was followed by an exchange tour with the Bundeswehr 2nd Corps. After the Advanced Course at Ft. Sill came graduate school at Columbia to prepare for a faculty assignment at West Point. Then came C&GSC and Viet Nam, where I served as XO for DCSOPS. An inter-theater transfer led to Germany, where I commanded the 570th Artillery Gp and served as liaison to the British Army of the Rhine.

PMS duty at U VT preceded the Army War College and a concurrent fellowship at Harvard. Because I enjoyed Defense Attaché service in Norway, I signed on for a similar job in Greece. In my last active duty assignment, I was director of European Studies at

Carlisle. After retirement, I taught literature at Dickinson State in ND and at U VT. Fran and I have settled in Carmel, but we continue traveling. Fran, who has written four exciting international thrillers, still reads the map.

K1/ Artillery
Carmel CA



Roy David (Sonny) Varner, Jr.
Eleanore

06/23/1932-03/18/1959

ex-D2/ USN



On the night of March 18, 1959, Lt Varner died as a result of an aircraft accident at Alameda NAS CA. Behind him remains a history of a man devoted to his country, his family, and friends.

He was born in Maywood CA with a boyhood spent in Coronado. At age 17, Sonny made his first steps toward a military career by joining the Naval Reserve. He tried to gain entrance to one of the academies by first attending Boyden's Prep School in San Diego, and then Hilder Prep in Washington. Returning to CA he entered San Diego State for a year, and then was able to join our class. He had maintained his Naval Reserve status, and by June of 1954 the Spanish Dept had proven too much for him and Sonny suffered a great personal defeat in leaving West Point. He was accepted into the Naval Aviation Cadet program in September and trained at Pensacola and Corpus Christi. A milestone in his career was attained when he graduated and was commissioned an Ensign,

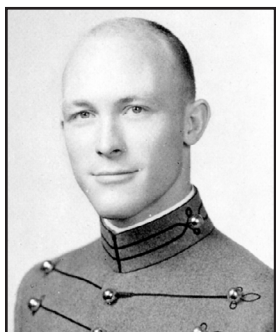
USNR, in Sept. 1956. His first duty stations were at Coronado and San Diego, flying jets for the Navy. In September 1957, he was promoted to Lt.(j.g.) USNR, and in August 1958 received his appointment in the Regular Navy. On March 6, 1959 Sonny was transferred to Alameda NAS CA, where he was serving at the time of his fatal accident.

Sonny and his wife Eleanore were married at St. Aloysius Catholic Church in New Canaan CT on October 13, 1956. Richard Scott was born on October 11, 1957, and Wayne William joined the family on December 15, 1958.



Veloy Jerald (Vel) Varner
Carol

F1/ Infantry
Salt Lake City UT



West Point offered a way of life and new vistas to a kid from a coal mining town in UT. Twenty-plus years as a soldier were challenging, exciting, and rewarding, including command of a Special Forces team in Germany and Iran, an infantry company in South Korea, a helicopter company and infantry battalion during two tours in Viet Nam. Three memorable years were spent teaching history at USMA and earning an MA at Columbia. After a year in OJCS, my Pentagon tour ended with the Air War College. Then to the 101st Airborne Div to be the G-1 and G-3.

My second career began after an MBA at Pepperdine U, marketing advanced composite materials to aerospace companies for fighter aircraft. Later, as a marketing VP, I had a fascinating and fun job selling civil and military helicopters around the world --little birds to LAPD one week and Apaches to Israel or the UK the next.

On graduation day, I married Carol, my OAO. She is a loving wife with beauty, grace, and style, who lights up my life. We have two wonderful sons and one grandson. Thanks to excellent health, we enjoy hiking, skiing, and travel. Life is good.

