United States Military Academy

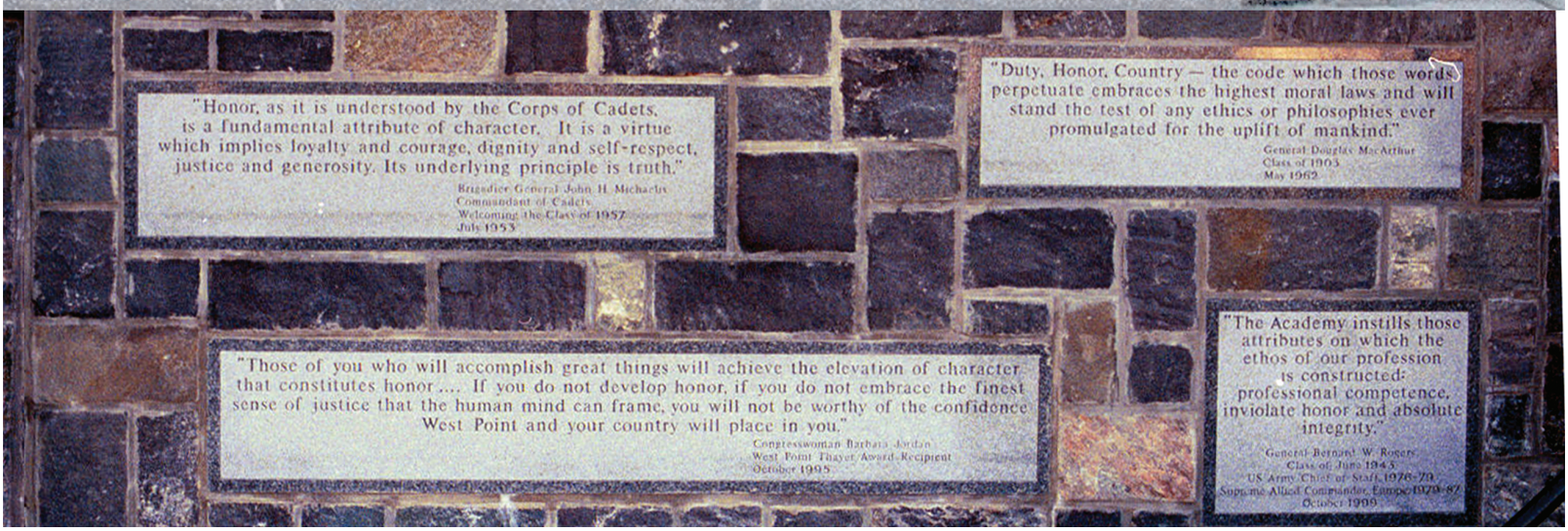
Class of 1957

50th Reunion Yearbook

You Man Halt!

THE CADET H
A CADET WILL NOT
OR TOLERATE T
Thayer Walk
Honor Plaza
Presented as a Memorial Gift
to
US Military Academy
by
Class of 1957
"There is a true glory and a true honor; the glory of duty done — the honor of the integrity of principle."
Major Robert E. Lee
Class of 1829
Superintendent, USMA 1852-55
"...the inexact and untruthful soldier trifles with the lives of his fellow men, and it is therefore no matter of idle pride, but stern military necessity that makes West Point require of her students a character of trustworthiness which knows no evasions."
Newton D. Baker
Secretary of War
May 1920
"Honor — your word is your bond. Truth, honesty and character are your watchwords never to be forgotten."
General Colin L. Powell
West Point Thayer Award Recipient
September 1998
"Make us to choose the harder right instead of the easier wrong and never to be content with a half truth when the whole can be won."
From the Cadet Prayer
U.S. Military Academy
"I do not have to ask you to remember what you can not forget — the lessons of loyalty, of courage, of steadfast adherence to the highest standards of honor and uprightness which all men draw in when they breathe the atmosphere of this institution."
President Theodore Roosevelt
USMA Centennial Address
June 1902

Photo of Honor Plaza courtesy of AOG
Photos of Honor Inscriptions courtesy of Academy Photos, West Point, NY



50th Yearbook

Foreward

It has been my privilege to be the Editor of this 50th Reunion Yearbook, and I thank you for giving me the opportunity. While there were discussions about Yearbooks for other Reunions, the only previous Yearbook actually published was edited by Sue Miller for our 25th Reunion, which incorporated some information collected by Bill Golden in his second survey (prior to our 20th Reunion) of the Class. That leaves lots of history to cover.

This Yearbook is intended to cover that history for a very unique, dedicated, and proud Class consisting of men (and their very supportive families) who served the Class and the nation honorably and performed their duty effectively and efficiently, serving our country in peace and war both as military officers and civilians.

I came to this task with limited experience, but quickly learned that there are four elements required to produce a Yearbook. First, a concept and plan has to be formulated and documented. Second, Volunteers must be solicited and information collected. Third, the information received has to be put into the proper categories, digitized (the modern way) for distribution and editing, and turned into a readable text. Here, I compensated for my lack of experience in the classic way. I was blessed with a principal volunteer, Tom Kehoe, who had the experience, and even more important, was more than willing to work long, hard and diligently; and I state unequivocally that without Tom there would not have been a book. Last, funds have to be collected and the book published.

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

Table of Contents

Foreward 1

Table of Contents 3

Dedication 4

Acknowledgements 5

Introduction 9

Recognition and Appreciation 13

Class Statistics 18

Wartime History 22

Graduation Parade 36

Long Gray Line 48

Now It Can Be Told 54

In Memoriam 64

Biographies 78

Family Photos 259

Gifts 319

Company Memorials 325

Candids 349

Advertising 371

List of Advertisments: To M-2 Classmates, Powerhouse Consulting, Association of the United States Army, Italian Cultural Society, MPRI, Ranger Memorial Foundation, Worldwide Army Rangers, Pat Buck, Army Historical Foundation, Spring Harbor, Westchester Marriott, Pentagon Federal Credit Union, Knollwood, National Infantry Museum, The Fairfax, USMA AOG, The DC Area Contingent, Dennis Leahy

Dedication

We were soldiers once… and young

Over the past 54 years many people influenced the lives – the careers, growth, and very well-being – of the members of the class of 1957 and to those individuals and groups we always will be grateful. This 50-Year Book is dedicated to them.

As we learned during our early days at the Academy, success requires a team effort. Those classmates and members of the Detail who stood around us at that first reveille, that first week and throughout Beast Barracks, helped us adjust to the new life, filled our minds with new information, and shaped the attitudes that we developed. The support of parents, friends, plebe pops, staff and faculty and, for many, the often changed significant others helped us survive that first year and to 'enjoy' the three that followed. Our experiences in the Army and the Air Force and in the years since we moved into the civilian world were similarly made better, more rewarding, and even possible by the support of those around us.

Many of those who affected our lives are gone - lost on the battlefield, victims of sickness or age - and we can only pass our thanks to them in our hearts. Others we have not seen in years but remember almost every day. Many will stand with us on the Plain during the reunion and, with a hug or a strong handshake, we will thank them once again for what they did for us. Others we have never properly thanked because they have been so close to us and we never seem to have the time to pause do it. These are our families –our wives, children and grandchildren.

As we commemorate and celebrate the 50 years since we left West Point, and remember the four years at our rock-bound highland home, we, as a class, wish to formally acknowledge the strong support we have received from so many and, in thanks, to dedicate the this 50 year history of the Class of 1957 to them. We remember especially:

- Our parents and our relatives who nurtured us during our embryonic military years.
- The dedicated upperclass cadets, noncommissioned officers, faculty, and tactical officers who so strongly influenced our development at West Point.
- The soldiers and airmen who worked with us, taught us, led us, and whom we led in military units scattered around the globe in times of peace and in the hours of war.
- Our wives and our children who suffered the hardships of frequent moves, tiny quarters and seemingly endless long and short separations. The knowledge that they would be there when we returned maintained our spirits and kept us going during even the most difficult times. They truly were the wind beneath our wings.

We would also like to note the many contributions of Max Kovel, our faithful Class Scribe who, with the support of Bernice, has kept us informed about each other for nearly 35 years, has provided much of the glue that has kept us together, and who was the inspiration for and the leader in the preparation of this 50-Year Book

As the sun sets on our careers and ultimately on our lives, we would hope that those who have meant so much to us over the years will recognize that we did appreciate what they did for us and the significant influence they have had on the great Class of 1957. This book is for you.

For the Class of 1957

Gerry Galloway
President

Helen Schaefer
Anne Luke
Widow and Daughter
of John E. Schaefer
at Viet Nam Memorial

Acknowledgements

Company CQs

The information for the Yearbook could not have been acquired without the efforts of the classmates who volunteered to be Company CQs, and then did all the work required to contact classmates, collect and forward the information, and maintain a constant awareness of what was done and what more needed to be done. They were persistent, energetic, and effective. They responded to every request, and came through magnificently working with Tom Kehoe to formulate and complete the Company Memorial pages. In some companies, more than one Individual acted as the CQ, and I thank every one of them.

A-1 Giles Harlow	A-2 Bill Echevarria
B-1 Bob Dagle	B-2 Dave Schorr
C-1 Tommy Thompson	C-2 Neal Ausman
D-1 Walt Rabe	D-2 Sam Focer
E-1 Larry McNeil	E-2 Mike Ilsemann/Bob Gadd
F-1 Les Prichard	F-2 Bob Faulkender
G-1 Don Sadler	G2 Wes Kidd
H-1 Bill Seely	H-2 John Ramsden
I-1 Tom Adcock	I-2 Dave Preletz
K-1 Jerry Zabriskie	K-2 Ed Bodenhamer
L-1 Fred Freathy/Nick Monaco	L-2 Jim Salzman
M-1 Charlie Moses	M-2 Tom Olson

Yearbook Staff and Authors

Information in raw form is not very interesting or readable. The Yearbook Staff, all volunteers, took the information and translated it into the text you see. For that, I know we are all very grateful. The photos were then added to the text in the locations specified by the editors. As should be apparent by now, one individual, Tom Kehoe, supported the production of every section by formatting them and inserting the photos, and led the effort in several, and for that I am especially appreciative. Thank you, Tom.

Editor	Max Kovel
Associate Editor	Tom Kehoe
Advertising Editors	Jerry Scott/Tom Kehoe
Finances	Larry McNeil
Copy Editors	Tom Kehoe / Max Kovel
Section Editors/Authors	
Dedication	Gerry Galloway
Introduction	Russ Ramsey
Acknowledgements	Max Kovel
Statistics	Jackson McDaniel / Jeri Fenderson
Wartime History	Jim Dunn/Max Kovel
An Army Perspective	Carl Vuono
Recognition and Appreciation	Max Kovel
Long Gray Line	Bud Miller
Now It Can Be Told	Bill Golden

Graduation Parade	Nick Monaco
In Memoriam	Bill Huckabee/Tom Kehoe
Class Gifts	Gerry Galloway/Max Kovel
Biographies	Anonymous
Family Photos	Tom Kehoe
Company Memorials	Tom Kehoe
Candid/Past Reunion Photos	Tom Kehoe
Advertisements	Tom Kehoe

Inside Front Cover - Photo of Honor Plaza courtesy of AOG, and Photos of Honor Inscriptions courtesy of Academy Photos, West Point, NY, 1-845-938-3448

Inside Back Cover - Aerial photo of West Point courtesy of Lee Ross '73 Sky View Pictures, www.Rosspilot.com 1-866-881-0200

Yearbook Gifts and Patron Donations

As the planning for the 50th Reunion Yearbook developed it was desired that the book be made available at a reasonable price to all members of the Class, including the widows of classmates who have maintained contact with the Class or responded to the requests for information. To facilitate the acquisition of the Yearbook by widows and honor our deceased classmates we solicited Patron donations of $30 in addition to purchases of the book, and that each Company sponsor a Memorial Ad honoring the deceased members of the company. The concept was, depending on the amount collected, that we would subsidize or provide the book gratis to the widows. We also solicited ads from commercial enterprises with links to the military. As a result of the generosity of members of the class, the Memorial Ads, and the commercial advertising we are able to provide the Yearbook gratis to 68 widows who responded to our mailings. In recognition of their generosity, the names and requested dedications of the Patron Donors are listed below. Some donated anonymously and I have indicated the number of anonymous donors to track how many donated. Several donors, however, deserve special recognition because of their impact on reducing the cost from approximately $90 to less than $60 for all purchasers.

Yearbook Sponsor: Jerry Scott donated $10, 357 in honor of the Class of 1957.
Yearbook Supporters: Don & Kathleen Fitzpatrick donated $500
Anonymous donated $310
John Stokes donated $250

Patrons: On the book order form the donors were requested to indicate how their donations should be listed. If the line was left blank, I used the name at the top of the order form. Some Patrons donated more than the requested $30 (up to $100) and they have been identified with an asterisk (*). The list of donors in alphabetical order follows:

Jack Adams
Thomas Adcock, in memory of Junior Gaspard
Noreen Albright, in memory of Tony Albright
Robert C. Allen
Jefferson Amacker
Jack A. Apperson
Bill Bailey
Louis Barisano, in memory of Mike McCarthy
Don Barlow
Arch & Miriam Barrett
Bill Bartlett
Joe Beben
Robert Beckwith
Allan Bell
Raymond Bell, in memory of Ralph Miles
Lester Bennett
David Beurket, in memory of Bob Rawls
John Block
Edgar Bodenhamer
Dick Bone
Martin Bradley*, in memory of Cornell McCullom, Jr and Walter C. Gordon
Kenneth Bryan
Champlin Buck

Bob Buckner
Anthony Bullotta
John Burt
Martin Carson
Stan Cass
Gerald Chase*, in memory of Larry McCoy
and Tony Solberg
Richard Christensen
Willard Christenson
Robert Christiansen
Bobby G. Christy
Rosalie B. Clancy, in memory of Dan Clancy
Don & Gloria Cline
Bob Comeau
Hawkins Conrad*, in memory of Carol Conrad
Jim & Marie Cortez
Robert Dagle
Rich & John ('83) Daluga
Herman Day
William Deegan
Mal Duffek
James Dunn
Hal Dyson
John Easterwood
William Echevarria
Jean & Al Ensign
Daniel Enxing
Milt & Jadwiga Ewanus
Robert Faulkender, in memory of H. Howell Jordan
Noel & Judy Fedje
Ted Felber
Alan Bruce Fisher
Byron S. Fitzgerald
Sam Focer
John Follansbee
COL & Mrs Robert F. Gadd, III, USAF (Ret)
Diane & Gerry Galloway
Kermit Gates
Edward L Gee
Steve Glick
Ben & Sophia Glyphis*
Golden, Wm L
Dr & Mrs Ronald S. Gooding*
Frank & Helen Gross
Clark W. Hampton
Francis Hanigan
Giles Harlow
Kendrick Harmon*
Hank Hatch
Brian F Head
Julio Heurtematte
Thomas Hicklin
Mike Higgins
John R. Hocker
John F. Holland, Jr
Joe & Sue House
Richard H. Howes
Bill & Nancy Huckabee
Anonymous in honor of E-1
Jerry Jagrowski
Donald Jenis
Jim & Barb Jenkins
Robert Johns
Homer Johnstone
Keating Family
Gail Keeler Cashen*, in memory of Hop Keeler
Tom & Cindy Keeley
The Kenyon Family
Ray Ketchum
Lois & Ed Kielkopf
Jack C. Kilpatrick
Charles King*
William King
Fred Koehler
Anonymous in honor of E-2 Alums
M & B Kovel, in honor of Marv Nilsen
Albert H. Krapf
Amherst R. Lamb
Bud & Nancy Langworthy
Charles Lea, in memory of John L. Wiegner
Robert Leard
Donald & Patricia Ley
William Liakos
Gale Loberg, in memory of John Loberg
Jack Lustig
James F. MacGill
Mac MacKusick
Arlyn Madsen*
Dick Manahan
R. F. Markham
Len Marrella Center for Leadership & Ethics
Bob Martin*
Howard M. Martinez, Jr
Joseph Masterson
Ruth McConnell, in memory of Rod McConnell
Dan McCrary, 2nd H-1 Ranks Breaker
Jackson McDaniel Four Seasons Housing Corp.
Anonymous H-1 File
Lawrence McNeil
John Dean McSpadden, Jr
Dana G. Mead
Warne Mead
Don & Peggy Miller

Richard Mollicone*, in memory of
Anthony Mollicone & Family
Nick Monaco*
Jim & Ann Morgan
Sam Morthland
Charlie Moses
John T. Murchison, Jr, in memory of Richard White
and Erman Newman, Jr
Speed Negaard
Joe Newman
Jim Newsome
Wayne & Sally Nicoll*
Ed Olivares
Edwin Olsmith
Thomas Olson
Jose Olvera
Mike O'Neal, L-2
Kenneth Parker
Rudy Pataro
Newton Penrose, in memory of Sandra Penrose
John Person
Earl Pettibone
Dick Pfeiffer
Don & Lynn Pope
Jim & Terri Powell
Dave Preletz
Maryellen Pritchard Beech, in memory of
Walt Pritchard
Steve Quatannens*
Charles Quinn
Bernal Quiros
Walt & Jan Rabe
Russell Ramsey*
Dave Ray
Bill Ray*
Bob Reynolds, in memory of Tony Solberg
Buel T. Rose, in honor of "Joe Samm"
Don & Kay Rowland
Tom & Marilee Rush
Jane & Don Sadler
Jim & Ione Salzman
Dick Scholtes
Patty & Dave Schorr
Paul & Alice Schwehm
Wade Shaddock
James D. Smith
Jack Sobraske
Carol Solberg, in memory of Anthony M. Solberg
Jack Solomon
Bill & Mary Sowers
Joyce Soyster
Donald Stackhouse
Michael K. Stein
Francis Stevens
Barry Sturgis
Wallen Summers
Glen Swindler
Jim & Sharon Taylor
Bob Tener
David Thomas
Thomas Thompson
William Thompson, in memory of Nancy Thompson
Willis M. Thomson
Jay Tieber
Ricardo Tonda*
R. Bruce Turnbull
Robert L. Veal, Jr
Carl & Pat Vuono
Carl Waldenmaeir
John & Shirley Waters
Robert Westerfeldt*
Don Whalen
Lofton White, in honor of Charles & Martha Cooper
Frank Willett*
Leon "Lee" Wilson, M-1
Len & Sandy Wishart
John M. Witherow
Stuart Wright
William Wright
Jerry & Ann Zabriskie
Anonymous (7)
Anonymous* (4)

All of the Companies, coordinated by the CQs, chose to sponsor Memorial Ads for the deceased members of their company. Congratulations to all who participated in this noble endeavor. The ads are in a special section of the Yearbook, and are alphabetical by Regiment. We are especially indebted to Tom Kehoe, who worked with the companies to organize and put the pages together, integrate the photos of our former comrades, and finalize them for publication.

The advertising solicitation was conducted by Jerry Scott and Max Kovel, and Tom Kehoe integrated the ads into the Yearbook. We all benefited from their efforts.

Introduction

This book is aglow with memories of things that we used to wonder about. It was 50 years ago that we, the soon-to-be West Point Graduates of 1957, passed in review on the Plain; the reviewing line was composed of old men from the Class of 1907, there to celebrate their 50th Reunion. We hoped that standing in the hot May sun was not too hard on them, and we shared a few fleeting thoughts on what their thoughts must be. Shortly, we went on to receive our diplomas from GEN Maxwell D. Taylor, and now, half a century later, we stand where those men stood in 1957.

We are one of the classes that helped escort the US Army and the US Air Force from the early days of the Cold War, through conflict in Asia, through conversion to an all-volunteer force, through the end of the Cold War, and through the first Gulf War. When the 546 of us who graduated began our cadet training, on a sultry hot 7 July 1953, many of us were among the last to ride the train from New York City to West Point on the old West Shore Express. We trudged sweating up that long hill from the Old Train Station to be greeted with "Drop that bag and stand at attention, Mister!"

Some of us had read Kendall Banning's books on West Point; some were "Army brats" who already knew the ropes. To be sure, some of us came from farms and towns far removed from Army life and only knew that West Point was a highly ranked college with a who's who of illustrious graduates. Indeed, Dwight D. Eisenhower, illustrious World War II hero-figure, was President during all four of our Cadet years.

We learned to march in standard Army formations, and before Plebe Year ended, we trained with the upper three classes on the old "Squads Left and Right" drill, employed for the movie "The Long Gray Line" and then adopted for the Corps' parades. There was that 15-Mile Marchback to West Point that ended Beast Barracks, a custom they still do; and there were those unforgettable "shower formations," something from our past that sends today's Cadets into big laughter.

We learned the basics of soldiering from our Beast Detail, Class of 1954, and joined our regular Cadet Companies. We were the penultimate class to be in companies by height, and so we did our Cadet marching years as "runts," flankers," or "in-betweeners." We agonized over Plebe Math in the old "standard curriculum" which had served the Army well; today's Cadets shake their heads in amazement over everybody having the same lesson on the same day.

Our Plebe Year coincided with Army's return to football power status, as the Black Knights posted a winning season and were ranked 14th nationally. Who will ever forget the sight of Bob Mischak ['54] chasing the Duke runner to the 7-yard line in the old Polo Grounds Stadium, the bedlam cheering, and the thrilling 14-13 victory by underdog Army over highly ranked Duke University?

Plebe Christmas at West Point- another custom now defunct- gave us a chance to know each other a little better. It was our first chance at chain-of-command positions; some of us were splendid, and some less so. Plebe Christmas and many other occasions would have been bleak, indeed, without the loving services of Mrs. Doris Barth, and Mrs. Beatrice Holland, the Cadet Hostesses. In that slightly-more-formal age, when young ladies were not Cadets, our two devoted Hostesses were the go-betweens for many of us to meet wonderful girls. We probably will not ever know how many marriages ensued from their care of the romantic side of our lives. And by spring, we could present "A-pins" to our "one-and-only" [OAO], another Cadet term no longer around. "Recognition" by the Class of 1954, following their graduation parade, showed us that they were grand guys to know, as well as leaders to follow; we often met them again in Army and Air Force life during the years to come.

Yearling Summer at Camp Buckner was all about Army tactics. We learned that the rocky Catskills Mountains can be teeth-chattering cold, even in August, when you spend the night shivering in the rain. To be sure, there was fun at Lake Popolopen; one of our companies combined training with fun by marching right into the lake, at the end of a parade. Our Broadway-quality show in late August was a huge spoof on everything we could think of, and there were dances at Buckner with 1950s romantic hit songs wafting into the soft summer air over the pine trees.

To be sure, the academics were tougher our Yearling Year, but no longer did we march to class. Navy put a jolt on Army's comeback as a football power in November 1954, but we took this in stride and had a ball swapping cufflinks with Middies. Separate teams and leagues for freshmen- well, Plebes, in our case- were standard NCAA practice back then, but lots of us got to play Corps Squad athletics, Yearling year. When it was over, we marched back down that same long hill we climbed to join the Corps; this time we were meeting a Navy troop transport instead of an old train. "Cow" Summer is something they do not say any more; it is "2d Class" Summer now.

Ours was a robust session that started with Navy training along the east coast, where many of us learned that "seasick" is not just

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 to 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 "firstee" 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 grousing, 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?"*

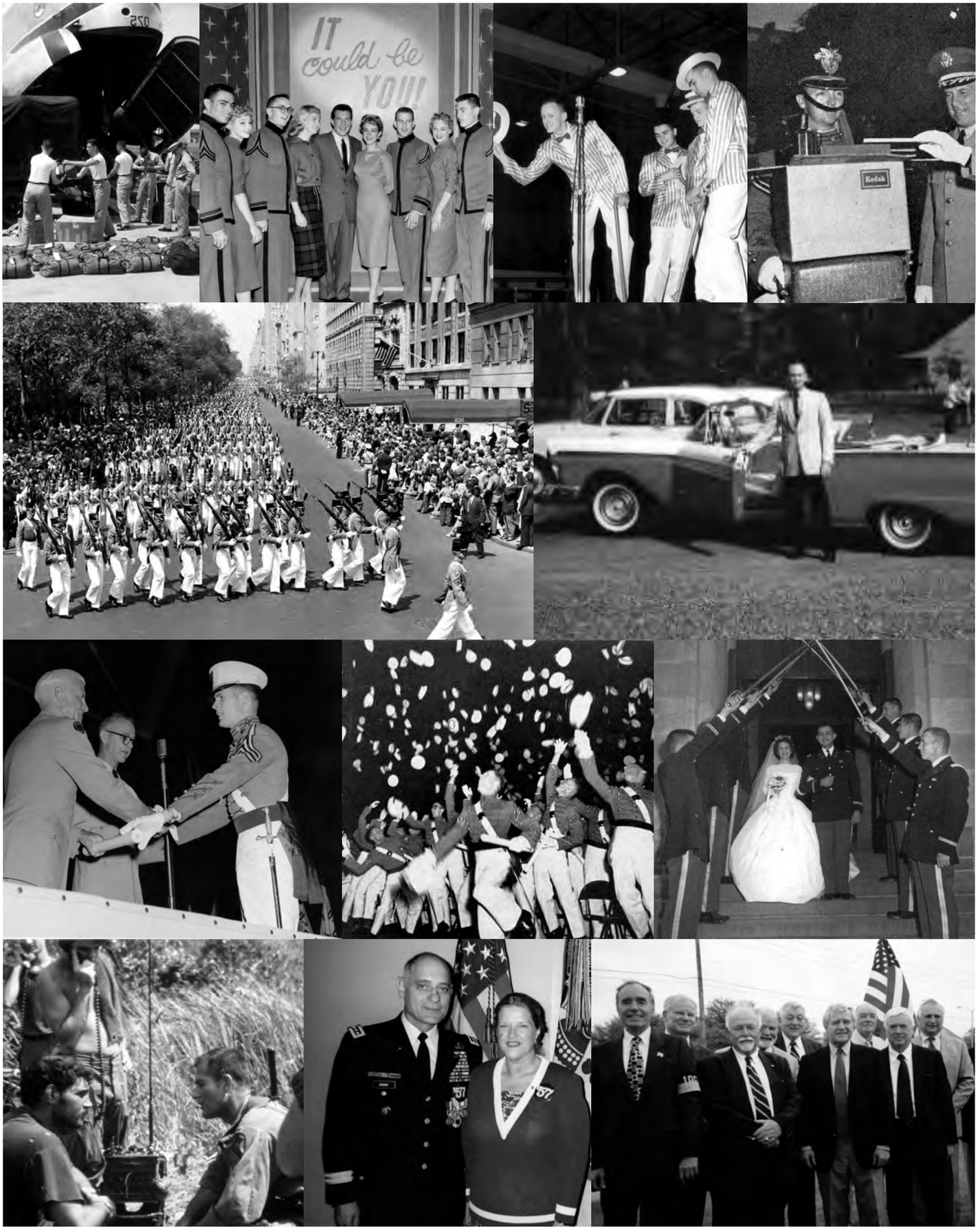
1957: *"Yes Sir. We were issued mattresses around Labor Day Weekend, 1953."*

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.


IT could be YOU!!!
Kodak

Recognition and Appreciation

The Class graduated in June 1957 with a Constitution, although not many were aware of it, and six lifetime (permanent) Class officers we elected during Yearling Year: Class President - Bill Ellis, Class Vice President - Vel Varner, Class Secretary - Bob Comeau, Class Treasurer - Jim Cortez, Class Historian - George Kilishek and Class Special Services - Dave Schorr.

We soon learned that while these classmates did their best to manage the affairs of the Class, it was an impossible task because of their dispersed assignments that made it extremely difficult to communicate in a timely manner, not to mention do substantial planning. Computers just didn't work the same way then that they do now, nor did the phone system. The result is there were more classmates involved in managing Class affairs over the last 50 years than is realized, and we, as a Class, are indebted to all of them. This section is intended to recognize those who served and extend to them our appreciation. Remember, they were all volunteers!

The one accepted source of communication and the exchange of information in our early years was the Assembly column written by the Class Scribe. Originally, the Scribe function was a task assigned to the Historian, George Kilishek, who wrote it from graduation through the Spring '61 issue. From the Summer '61 issue to the Mar '75 issue we had 8 Scribes, all volunteers and all but one stationed at WP – the site of the largest concentration of the Class, except for VN. The rotation of the task was primarily due to assignment moves. They served us well and deserve our accolades. We can best list their service in terms of the Assembly issues for which they wrote. The second scribe, Bill Huckabee, was not at WP since we had not yet started to return, but the next seven were. Bill, who was living in NC, was the scribe from Summer '61 to Winter '64; Max Kovel from Spring '64 to Spring '66; Tim Murchison from Summer '66 to Spring '67; Ben Beasley from Summer '67 to Spring '68; Alex Vardamis from Summer ' 68 to Spring '70; Rich Daluga from Summer '70 to Summer '71; Herk Carroll from Fall '71 to June '73; and Tom Garigan from Sep '73 to Mar '75. Subsequent to the transfer of the Class BOG from WP to the DC area in accordance with the '71 Constitution, the Scribe position was moved to the DC area and Max Kovel became the Scribe with the Jun '75 Assembly. He has been the scribe for the last 32 years. The "new" communications medium is the Internet, and Tom Kehoe is our manager of the use of that media.

Class Management – The Board of Governors

In 1964, when our classmates started returning to WP in greater numbers for staff and faculty assignments, a committee chaired by Bill Ellis (our President) was formed to study the issue of Class governance, It included Don Whalen and Jim Kaiser. Also in 1964, the Class office of Historian was vacated and nominations were requested, with Tony Solberg collecting the input. The office, per se, was not formally filled and was officially eliminated in 1971. The Ellis committee wisely decided in 1965 to suggest the establishment of a Board of Governors (BOG) at WP to run class affairs such as reunions and class votes on important matters (e.g., gifts), and Jim Kaiser was asked to chair a committee to rewrite the Class Constitution; it was voted on in the fall of 1966 and received overwhelming approval. The Constitution called for the election of a board at WP to manage the Class, but did not replace the permanent Class officers. As you will see, this was the genesis for many of our classmates holding leadership positions during the last 50 years and how the Class operated.

One of the first offices filled in 1965 was the local one of Social Chairman, filled by Hank Hatch ('65/'66). We are a very social Class! Other officers were: Barney Rose, Chairman (C); Whit Hall, Vice-Chairman (V/C); Tony Solberg, Recorder (R); Bruce Stout, Treasurer (T); and Bob Mills, an Associate, Social Chairman (SC '66). (Also in '65, Ray Bell was elected to a 3-yr term on the AOG Bd of Trustees.)

During the years from 1967 to 1972, the BOG continued to operate from WP, in accordance with the 1966 Constitution, and new officers were elected almost every year to fill the vacancies brought about by reassignments. The officers elected in 1967 were: Bruce Turnbull, C; Jim Edgar, V/C; Joe Bishop, R; Jim Cortez, T (whenever a permanent officer was in the area of the Bd, he automatically was to be a member of the BOG); and Warne Mead, SC. In the summer of '68 Dick Kenyon was elected C. In the summer of '70, the officers elected were: Bill Seely, C; Vel Varner, V/C; Bob Merrick, R; Bruce Glen, T; and Jack Hartke (Assoc), SC. A new function was added for the local group and Patt Seely and Carol Varner chaired distaff activities. At the end of 1970 the consensus of the BOG was that the center of mass of the

Class was shifting from WP to the DC area (ratio of classmates in DC to WP was 4-1), and therefore the BOG should move to the DC area in 1971. The Constitution was revised to update the governance process and voted on in 1971. It was overwhelmingly approved (193 out of 198 votes) and took effect 1 June 1971. It specified that the Class BOG, consisting of a Chairman, Vice-Chairman, Secretary, Treasurer, and Assembly Scribe, be elected annually by the members of the Class in the WP or DC area, depending on which area had the largest Class representation, to manage the Class business, and that the permanent Class officers, minus the Historian and the SS, would constitute an Executive Council (EC). It retained the provision that permanent Class officers would automatically be part of the BOG if they were in the DC area. The Scribe was officially tasked to perform the historian role. The word went out to the DC group, but it took until '72 for them to get organized and the move to actually take place. The result was another slate of Class officers elected at WP. They were: Bob Tener, C and USMA LnO; Jim Armstrong, V/C; Sid Britt, R; Chuck Radler, T; Mike Hague (Br-Assoc), SC; and Herk Caroll, Scribe. Sara Tener and Libby Moore chaired the distaff activities. Since the SC and distaff chairs were not official BOG positions, they will not be identified for the DC BOG, although they played a very vital role in the social activities of the DC group.

In late '71 an organizing committee consisting of Dick Kenyon, George Iverson, Church Matthews, Jim Edgar, John Follansbee, Ben Waller, and Gordie Williams was formed in the DC area to facilitate the Class governance move, and in the spring of '72 Dick Kenyon, Carl Vuono, and Dick Stephenson ran the election for the new Class BOG. The officers, as specified by the 1971 Constitution, were: Ed Soyster, C; Don Winters, V/C; Don Kutyna, Secretary (S), George Iverson, T; and Herk Carroll, remaining at WP, the Scribe. Officers were also elected at WP, but they were now only for WP, with the exception of the USMA LnO Secretary. The Class baton had been passed. However, the WP classmates were always involved in planning and facilitating the class reunions.

The BOG elected in the DC area had the responsibility of managing the general affairs of the Class with oversight in specific areas by the EC. As previously noted, permanent officers automatically became members of the BOG if they were in the DC area. While there were classmates elected in other areas of the country to manage their local '57 groups, especially as more of the Class left the active forces, only the BOG elections in the DC area and Class EC elections will be covered from this point, since they were charged with managing official class business. One caveat. I can't account for every election because the Scribe after '75 (me) didn't note the election results every year. Elections were generally held at one of the class parties since they always had a high turnout, and incumbent officers were generally reelected until they left the area. As is often the case with '57, the titles for the BOG members varied and additional positions were added to address local requirements of the DC area contingent, but this text will primarily use the BOG designations.

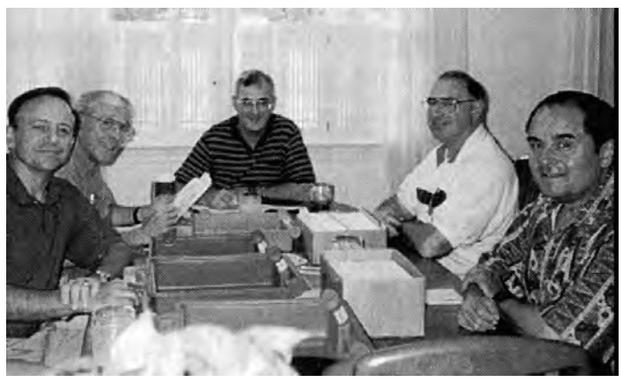
In Dec '73, the officers elected were: Mike Houser, C; Gordie Williams, V/C; Dick Bone, S; and George Iverson, T. Tom Garigan, at WP, remained the Assembly Scribe (ASc). The officers elected in Jun '74 were: Chris (Willard) Christenson, C; Larry McNeil, V/C; Bill Seely, S; and George Iverson, T. Tom Garigan again remained the ASc, but started the process of transferring the task to Max Kovel, who had been elected the DC Scribe, and started writing the Assembly column with the Jun '75 issue. Other changes in '75 had Stan Cass becoming the Secretary. In Jun '76 Stan was elected Chairman of the BOG. Others elected were: John Hocker, Army V/C; Dick White, AF V/C (two V/C was an anomaly of that year); Max Kovel, S; George Iverson, T. The ASc was reelected at every election and therefore no further reference to the election of the ASc will be made until the Constitutional change in 2004. One local officer who must be identified is Fletch Elder, who was elected the local SC, a position he held on and off through out the '80s, and who became especially famous for the parties he helped plan and the magnificent steamship rounds he barbequed and sliced for most of the class parties on into the '90s. Fletch later became the Chairman of the DC local group and was the chair for planning the 40th Reunion. The BOG members elected in 1977 were: Joe O'Neil, C; Sid Britt, V/C; Bob Merrick, S; and George Iverson, T. The number of classmates in the DC area soon exceeded 100 and remained that way into the late '90s, although the names changed fairly frequently for those on active duty. Dick Kenyon was elected chairman in '79 and again in '80. Jim Cortez moved into the area in '80 and, as the permanent Class Treasurer, automatically became the BOG T. In '81, Ted Voorhees was elected BOG Chairman and Fred Smith the V/C. In '84, those elected were: Bud Miller (C); Bob Stevens (V/C); and, in recognition of his special skill, Steve Quatannens was elected to the position of Legal Adv and C/Information for the Class. In '85 Ole Olson was elected the BOG C, and Ed Hickey succeeded him in '86. Also in '85, Bob Comeau moved into the DC area and, as the permanent Class Secretary, became the BOG S. Don Whalen was elected BOG C in 1987, but focused his efforts on the DC area activities. Charles Erb volunteered to help the Class with obituaries for the Assembly. The 30th Reunion Committee and the reunion were chaired by Bob Comeau. Throughout the next six years the BOG, consisting essentially of Bob Comeau, Jim Cortez and Max Kovel, with occasional contacts with Bill Ellis, managed class affairs and supported the planning for the 35th Reunion. Jim Cortez chaired the 35th Reunion Committee. In May1993, based on discussions at the 35th Reunion and correspondence with classmates around the country (especially Jack Murphy in CO who issued a "Call to Action" letter to the Class), action was taken to restore the full complement of officers to the BOG, as called for in the 1971 Class Constitution, and an election was held by the classmates in the DC area. John Stokes was elected the BOG C, John Hocker was elected the V/C, and Max Kovel was reelected ASc. Bob Comeau and Jim Cortez, by virtue of being permanent Class officers, were the S and T, respectively. The BOG membership remained the same until '99 when Jim Cortez left the area, and Larry McNeil was elected BOG T. These BOG members conducted all administrative functions for the Class and were formally reelected every two years until 2004 and the implementation of the current Constitution.

In 1993 Vel Varner resigned as Class V/P and the BOG established a nominating committee chaired by Ted Voorhees, and including Lou Circeo, Jack Farris, and Jack Meehan. The nominees were voted on in a class-wide election conducted by the BOG in 1994, and Don Kutyna was elected as the

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 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.

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.



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.

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

concept for the Black Marble Fountain was born. The cost of the Fountain was about $3000, and Bruce Stout had the task of collecting $10 per classmate; it was a tough chore and we were still below the 50% mark at the end of '66, but we made it. For this and every subsequent Class gift the Assembly Scribe supported the raising of funds by either advertising the gift and reminding classmates to contribute, or actually acting as a collector, or performing some combination of those tasks. To facilitate classmates being able to attend a 10th Reunion the Class had two 10th Reunions, one in June and a second, which was the official one, at Homecoming in the fall. The chairmen for both reunions were Art Johnson and Bob Stevens. The committee for the June reunion included Ray Bell, Les Bennett, Joe Bishop, Sam Focer, Bill Ray, and Bob Vermillion. The respective wives were also involved in planning and setting up for the reunion events. This has been true for every reunion and the naming of committee members for all reunions is intended to include their respective wives and significant others. I extend our appreciation, belatedly, to them. Thank you, ladies. The Homecoming reunion committee included Les Bennett, Jim Edgar, Tom Garigan, Whit Hall, Hal Jordan, Dana Mead, Tim Murchison (the outgoing Scribe), and Bob Winters. Both reunions were very successful, as was our Fountain gift.

1972 was the year of our 15th Reunion, which was held at Homecoming in Oct '72. The Reunion Committee included: Chuck Radler, the local Class Chairman; John Ramsden, the V/C and SC; Bruce Turnbull, S/T, and Herk Carroll, the Scribe. Jim Armstrong and Tom Garigan were probably also involved, but I could not find an actual listing. It rained at the football game and Army lost, but everyone enjoyed the rest of the weekend. Tom Garigan and Dick and Diane Manahan put together a Memorial Picture Book of the 15th, and the Manahan's were kind enough to send me their copy.

In the fall of '76 planning began for the 20th Reunion, and Dana Mead, assigned to WP, chaired the effort. The Reunion Committee at WP included Don Barlow, Herk Carroll, Don Cline, Dick Scholtes, and Bruce Turnbull. In the DC area, Bob Merrick served as the Reunion Chairman. As one might expect, the reunion in Oct '77 went off without a hitch and was enjoyed by all. One highlight was a report by Bill Golden of the results of his 20-year survey of the Class. A book was planned to incorporate the results, but the effort was subsequently abandoned and some of the information incorporated into the 25th Reunion Yearbook to be produced by Sue Miller. (The 25th Reunion Book was actually distributed to the Class by Sue Miller, as promised, in early '83. It was about 100 pages and 215 copies were ordered.)

The planning for the 25th Reunion began in earnest in '80 with the establishment of a planning committee led by Dick Kenyon (DC), the BOG C at the time, and included Jim Armstrong (WP), Herk Carroll (WP), Gerry Galloway (WP), Max Kovel (DC), Bruce Turnbull (WP), and Ted Voorhees (DC) (Ted became the BOG C in 1981). The reunion was held in Sep '82, and attended by 206 classmates and about 250 family members. It was decided that the Class would give a gift (to be determined by Class vote) valued at approximately $50,000 to WP at our 30th Reunion. Based on the previous experience in raising funds a drive was initiated at the reunion to collect $100 per classmate over the next 4 years. The fund raising was centralized with all classmates being asked to submit their checks directly to the AOG, Max Kovel, or Jim Cortez. Contributions were acknowledged in the Assembly and Bernice Kovel kept the records.

The reunion committee for the 30th, was led by Bob Comeau, and included Les Bennett (WP), Champ Buck, Jim Cortez, Gerry Galloway (WP), Carolyn Gaspard (WP), Max Kovel, Bernie Tullington, and Bruce Turnbull, the point man at WP. Champ Buck chaired a gift selection committee that included Les Bennett, Gerry Galloway and Max Kovel. The criteria used was: it should be visible to all who visited WP; it should be useful to cadets, and it should be a totally '57 project. The gift proposed was the renovation of the center hallway in the North Gym (see Gift Section), and it was approved by the Class in '86. In Jun '85 the planning for the 30th started in earnest. The reunion was attended by 225 classmates, including 4 widows, and an equal number of guests. The collection of funds again proved difficult and only $10 K had been collected by Jun '86. Fred and Nancy Smith even put together and sold a cookbook with recipes provided by the Class to raise additional funds. Eventually, though, there were 413 contributions and a total of $60 K was raised. The renovated hallway was completed on time and dedicated at the reunion.

The planning committee for the 35th Reunion, scheduled for the fall of Sep '92, was chaired by Jim Cortez, and included Ray Bell, Bob Comeau, Gerry Galloway (WP), Carolyn Gaspard (WP), Max Kovel, Tim Murchison, Jack Murphy (CO), Barbara Newman, Dick Seward, Bernie Tullington, and Bruce Turnbull (WP). Bruce Turnbull was the key planner at WP while Gerry Galloway was on Sabbatical, and Gerry took over on his return after Bruce was reassigned. No major gift was planned, but the Class did plant a Black Tupelo tree, complete with plaque, in front of Carolyn Gaspard's house (which was across the street from Gerry's house). At the 35th business meeting it was reaffirmed that the BOG in DC, elected by the classmates living in the DC area, would continue to manage the affairs of the Class. Dick Stephenson volunteered to chair a committee to revise and streamline the Constitution and process for future Class planning. Ed Bodenhamer provided the attendees with a Class roster/address book, and John Holland volunteered to be responsible for obtaining obituaries. The Class decided that a major gift would be given at the 45th Reunion, which coincided with the USMA Bicentennial Celebration, with a decision of what it would be by the 40th Reunion. (Bill Cudmore was the '57 representative to the AOG Bicentennial Comm.) The amount to be collected would be $57 a year per classmate for 10 years, but this time there would be a fund raising committee and CQs from each company to help in the fund raising. Until the CQs were organized, checks were to be sent to Jim Cortez, Max Kovel, or the AOG. Raising a million dollars was obviously a difficult task. Carl Vuono was nominated, and promptly agreed, to chair the fund raising, and a gift committee of two, Carl and Steve Quantannens, was established. The committee, chaired by Carl was subsequently expanded to include Bob Comeau, Jim Cortez, Gerry Galloway, John Hocker, Max Kovel, Don Kutyna (the new Class VP), and John Stokes. In '93 the participation of '57, along with three other Classes, in the renova-

tion of Thayer Walk and the construction of an Honor Plaza (HP) was proposed to the Class, and it was approved in '95 by 80% of those who voted. Jack Adams provided an architect, Jeff Timmons, pro bono, and the design process for the HP began. The design of Thayer Walk was under a USMA contract. Jack Vickers volunteered to do design review for the HP.

The Class DC group volunteered to do the planning for the 40th Reunion, and the BOG quickly accepted the offer. Fletch Elder chaired the effort, and was assisted by Karl Day, Hal Dyson, Cathy Garigan, Rod McConnell, Larry McNeil, Nick Monaco and Dick Seward. The 40th, in May '97, was one of the most successful reunions we had, with 257 classmates, including 3 widows, and more than 500 total attendees. At the reunion the design for the HP was presented to the attendees and endorsed by them. Sam Focer donated the original sketch for the Washington Hall mural (valued at $10 K) and it was raffled off at the reunion to raise money for the HP. (Bob McClosky won it.) John Stokes, the BOG C since '93, chaired the business meeting and presented material from Carl Vuono, who unfortunately was ill and could not be present, and introduced Don Kutyna, the new Class President. Len Marrella was asked to chair a committee to select the quotations for the wall, and John Stokes became the negotiator with USMA for all the text that would appear on the wall. John was, in fact, the coordinator for all aspects of the project, working closely with Carl Vuono, who provided top level coordination with USMA and continued to chair the Gift Committee and the fund raising effort.

The BOG, led by John Stokes, assumed the responsibility for planning the 45th, which also coincided with the WP Bicentennial celebration. John was assisted by Bob Comeau, John Hocker, Tom Kehoe, Max Kovel, Larry McNeil (the new BOG T), and Nick Monaco. The Class chose to have the reunion in the fall so that we would have priority on all facilities and attend the A/AF football game. We were fortunate to have great weather, and the dedication of the Honor Plaza (which was actually completed before May week) was a resounding success. Carl Vuono, Don Kutyna, and John Stokes all made dedication speeches and presented the HP to the Commandant of Cadets and the Chairman of the Honor Committee, who represented USMA at the ceremony. (The HP is pictured on the inside of the Yearbook front cover.) At the business meeting it was suggested that the residual gift funds be used to fund a 50th Reunion gift, either at the existing level or with some additional funds.

In 2004 the revised Class Constitution established a single governing body, the Executive Board (EB), with no geographical constraints on membership. It eliminated the permanent Class officer positions (Executive Council) created while we were cadets and set a time limit on the newly elected Class officers. The new EB took responsibility for planning the 50th, and proposed a Class gift (which required additional funds be raised) to be given at this Reunion. The Class voted approval of the gift (see Class of '57 Gifts to USMA Section) and the fund raising, and Dick Stephenson volunteered to lead the fund solicitation effort, using the CQ fund raising technique proven for the HP gift. Max Kovel volunteered to edit a 50th Reunion Yearbook to cover the general history of '57 over the last 50 years. The last and only real reunion book was the one published by Sue Miller in 1983. The EB approved the venture and, with the extraordinary assistance of Tom Kehoe, the company CQs, the section editors and authors (named elsewhere), and those who responded with information, this Yearbook is the product. A very short written supplement covering the 50th will be sent to the purchasers of the Yearbook. A photo CD of the Reunion activities will be provided to classmates attending the reunion and may be purchased by others from Academy photos. The Executive Board and the Yearbook staff hopes you enjoy the USMA '57 50th Reunion.

Plan Presented at 40th Reunion

Dedication at 45th

Class Statistics

Who We Are Now

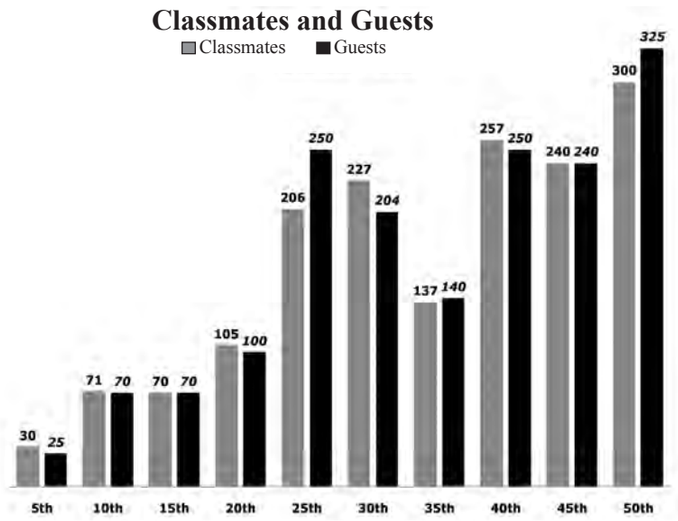
On June 3rd 1957 we were 546 First Class Cadets assembled on the Plain at West Point to participate in our long awaited Graduation Parade. Tomorrow would be Graduation Day! But for today, it was enough just to be parading for the last time with the Corps of Cadets. We eagerly anticipated the command for the Corps to "Pass-In-Review" in honor of our graduation.

It was at that brief, exuberant moment, that we earned the fabled and colorful sobriquet of "Black '57." And so we have been good naturedly known (and often self proclaimed) for these past fifty years. Statistically, one should note that we were the last Class to break ranks at Graduation Parade. We were the first Class to have a Parent's Club meeting (1954).

We received 333 completed Questionnaires (including 7 from x-cadets), and most of the personal data that follows was extracted from them. However, many did not respond and the AOG Register of Graduates was used to enhance the data base for the career type information. Even then some data is not complete because some classmates have chosen to omit their accomplishments (read awards, degrees, etc), and so these statistics should be viewed as minimum values in many cases. We also received 420 biographies (including obits), published in another section, and they helped fill in many personal details. Thanks for sharing your life histories.

Our Class

As a class, we have given distinguished and substantial service to our Country. In addition, we have made significant contributions to its governance, its businesses, its churches, its medicine, and its legal and judicial system. We have raised loving and noteworthy families. During the fifty years since June 4, 1957, these are the things which have become the legacy of the Class of '57 and the hallmarks of its excellence. In the past, we have actively participated in our 5 year West Point Class Reunions, even if some of "off year" celebrations found us struggling with West Point's fall rains and the vicissitudes of "Homecoming" football games. This year, about 71% of our classmates (and responding ex-cadets) will attend the 50th Reunion of the Class of '57, beginning on Sunday, May 20th. The graph shows our attendance record for those reunions. There have been several major "interim" Class reunions sponsored by regional Class groups, as well as annual celebrations, and they have been well attended, but they are not included in the graph.



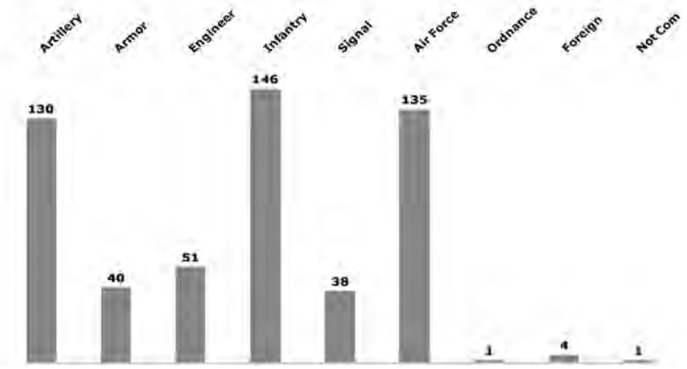
Our Families

By and large we are married men with families, many of us marrying within a year of graduation. Perhaps living alone was not in our genes. Of the 333 respondees, 92.6 % are married and 4.8% of us are divorced. 8.4% are married for a second time (didn't count the three strikes group). Regrettably, 1.9% of us are widowed, and .7% of us are single. On average, our families consist of three children and five grandchildren, but we have a considerable number of large families, with several families having more than 20 grandchildren.. Thirty seven of our children (33 sons and 4 daughters) attended West Point, while 13 others (12 sons and 1 daughter) attended other service academies (5 USNA, 7 USAFA, and 1 USCGA). One of our grandchildren is a member of the Class of 2009. The Long Gray Line section shows that sixty two of our fathers, ten of our grandfathers, five of our great-grandfathers and one of our great-great-great grandfathers attended the Academy. Forty one of the fathers of our wives (and one their great-grandfathers) attended West Point. As a class, we have 54 other relatives who have attended the Academy.

Our Military Careers

After graduation we joined the Army and the AF in the branches we chose First Class year. Oddly, the Register lists one Classmate as going directly to Ordnance, but the rest were assigned into Armor, Artillery, Engineers, Infantry, and Signal Corps, as shown in the graph. During our careers, some chose to transfer into other branches, including TC (popular with pilots since initially there was no Aviation Branch), Ordnance, Quartermaster, Military Intelligence and Military Police.

Initial Branch Distribution

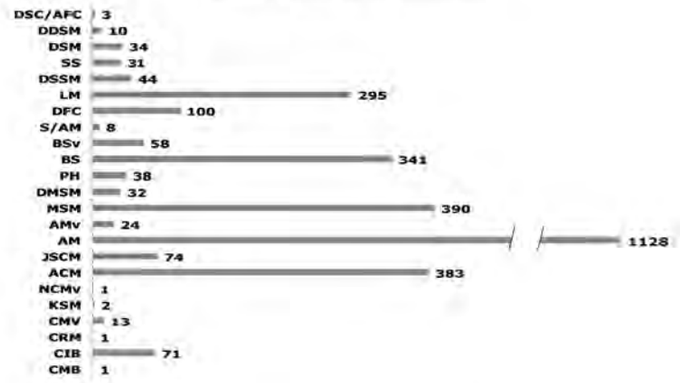


We spent an average of 19.6 years of active military duty, with 62 serving 30 or more years. A total of 325 served more than 20 years. One of our members served on active duty for 35 years. Those of us who later became members of the Reserves and/or the National Guard, on average, served an additional 8 years of active duty. Thirty of our classmates attained general officer rank (19 Army and 8 AF, and 3 Army Reserve) while 369 served as field grade officers. Four of our classmates were foreign cadets who were not commissioned as a US military officer upon graduation, although one, Bernie Loeffke, was commissioned after becoming a US Citizen. 15 of our classmates died in non-combat related accidents and from illnesses while on active duty, including two as 2nd Lts during flight training.

Three hundred and sixty of our classmates served in Vietnam; 239 served one tour; 108 served two tours, three served three, and one served four tours. We suffered 12 combat deaths, and they are memorialized by the Honor Plaza we gave to WP at our 45th Reunion. During our military careers we served an average of 1.6 combat tours each and spent an average of thirty-one months commanding squads, platoons, batteries, companies, Bns, squadrons, brigades, divisions, the Corps of Engineers, joint commands, and the US Army. Those of us who were military pilots have flown an average of 199 combat missions, including eleven Air Force pilots who flew Vietnam missions from Thailand and Guam. Members of the Class were awarded more than 3090 military medals and decorations for heroism, valor, and meritorious achievement in a combat zone, and for extraordinary meritorious achievement in other assignments. The following graphic details awards other than service awards, based primarily on the AOG Register entries.

Our senior level military assignments are too prodigious to

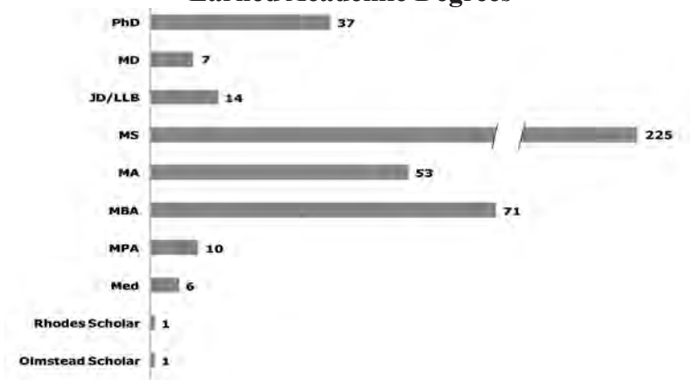
Military Medals and Decorations



account individually. Suffice it to say that we have served in over 100 senior level military and academic assignments. We performed such diverse tasks as: Chief of Staff, US Army; CINC, NORAD and USSPACECOM; Director, DIA; Chief of Engineers Division Commanders: Commanders of Research and Development Commands and Laboratories; Dean and Department Heads at West Point, ICAF, and the USAFA; Army Aide to the President of the United States and White House Fellows; Commanding General (US Army Intelligence Agency), Division Chief (Air Force Test and Evaluation), Division Chief (Enlisted Procurement and Force Management),), as Military Attaches in fourteen countries; as members of the office of the Joint Chief of Staff and others, nonetheless important, but to numerous to be accounted here in detail.

During our careers, we attended 354 senior service schools/colleges, including CGSC (167), AFSC (35), Air CSC (13), NavCSC (4), AWC (54), AirWC (23), NavWC (9), NWC (25), and ICAF (21). and various similar branch and foreign military training colleges. In addition to our military training and schools, many were fortunate enough to attend civilian colleges and universities for advanced academic degrees while on active duty. Normally, these degrees were used in assignments that gave us the opportunity to influence those who would follow us in the military. They also benefited us after retirement from the military. Others earned advanced degrees after leaving the service. The table below lists the civilian degrees earned (both during and

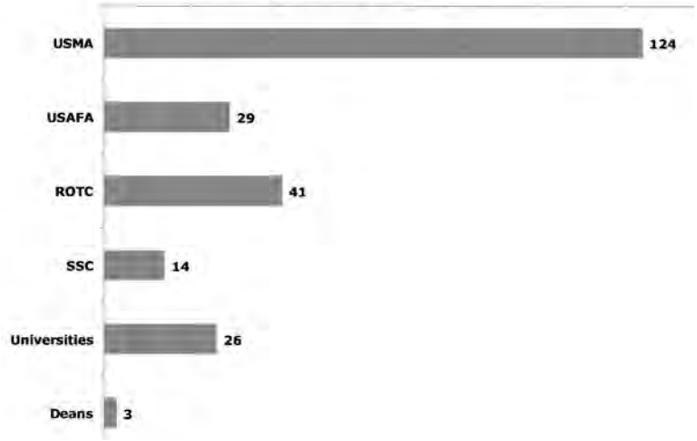
Earned Academic Degrees



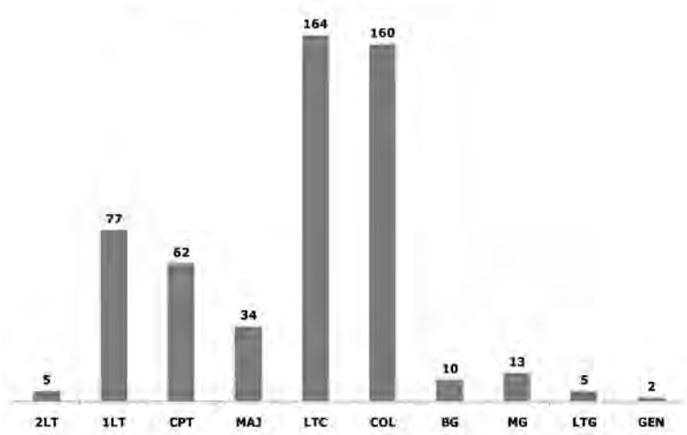
after leaving the service). The table below provides a summary of teaching assignments at the college level, both in and after leaving the service.

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

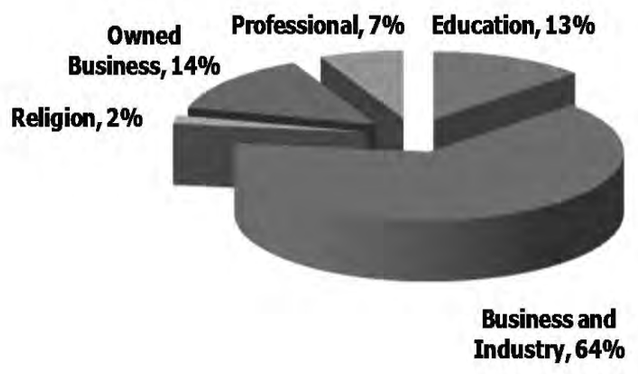
Our civilian careers and governmental service have been just as expansive and varied as our military service, whether they started 3 years or 30+ years after graduation. A number of us are still not retired. Of the 333 responses received, twenty five classmates have served either as judges, lawyers, 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 Administartive 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



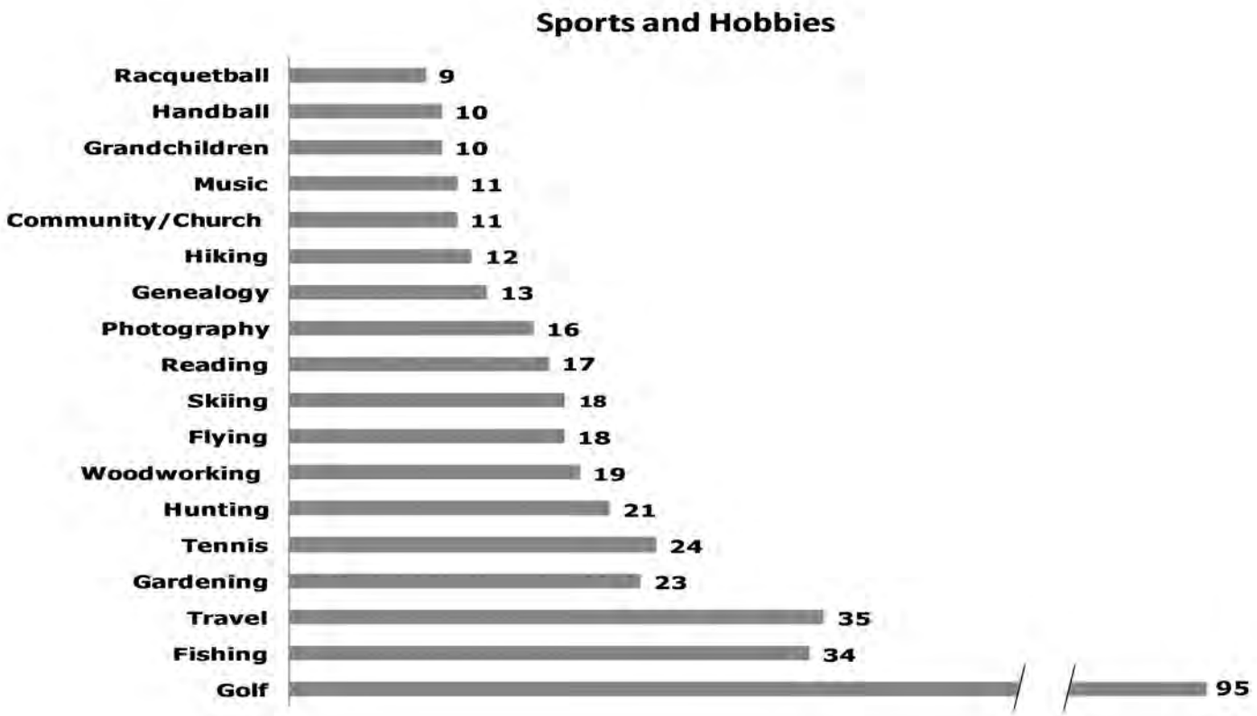
Our Sports and Hobbies

As Plebes, we came together in June 1953 from more than 50 different places, all with different backgrounds and diverse interests and talents. We have become no less so fifty four years later!

At West Point we participated in every Corps Squad sport, on all intramural teams and in the activities of all of the sports clubs. We learned the art of being gracious winners and graceful losers. Just imagine! Our sailing team beat Navy at Annapolis during our First Class Year! That was the supreme test of this "gracious winner" thing!

Since our days at the Academy, almost 100 of us have become golfers (some of whom are self proclaimed as more accomplished than others). As a class we have also become fishermen, travelers, gardeners and tennis (and handball and racquetball) players. We can lay claim to one acknowledged World Champion Racquetball Player. We are also hunters, woodworkers, recreational pilots (who have built their own aircraft), skiers, hikers and musicians.

National/International Racketball Awards Won by Art Johnson



Where Are We Now?

With our military service and civilian careers largely behind us, we have proudly accounted ourselves as men of honor and dedication. We are loving husbands and fathers, and some of us are once again single. Of the 546 that left WP on 4 June, 425 (as of Jan 2007) continue to roam this earth. We have served our country and our communities well and often with great distinction. Two classmates, Carl Vuono and Bernie Loeffke, have been selected as Distinguished Graduates by the USMA AOG.

And we have become known as that unique group of men who long ago "charged" across the Plain at West Point only to arrive at this happy time and place - to celebrate the 50th Reunion of the Class of 1957 and to carry on as proud members of the Long Gray Line.

Wartime History

For West Point graduates the Twentieth Century provided plentiful opportunity to practice their trade. Many Nineteenth Century graduates went through an entire career without a wartime experience, while many Twentieth Century grads had more than one experience. Subsequent to WW II, the United States entered into a 45-year "cold war" with the Soviet Union that resulted in world-wide deployments for our armed forces, with large concentrations in Europe and the Far East, but no significant combat. Periodically, however, "hot" wars erupted that required engagement in major combat. For our generation, Korea was the first major combat, but while some of our classmates entered service during that period, it was over by the time we graduated. Viet Nam was the next, beginning with a gradual build-up of advisors to the South Vietnamese government, which may be called "The Advisors" phase, and evolving into the deployment of large numbers of US forces for about five years, referred to here as the "Big Unit War" phase, before entering into a protracted "Withdrawal" phase. For most members of the USMA class of 1957 Vietnam was "our" war and provided that wartime experience. Almost all who remained in the service 10 or more years, both Army and Air Force, served at least one tour in Viet Nam, and many served two, with some serving three. Many were cited for heroism, with three being cited for "extraordinary heroism", two of them being awarded the Distinguished Service Cross from the Army (Morrie McBride, posthumously, and Leon Bieri) and one being awarded the Air Force Cross (Tom Dayton). 21 classmates were awarded a total of 31 Silver Stars (Bernie Loeffke and Len Hanawald were each awarded four and George O'Grady was awarded three; Warne Mead and Gerry Dwyer were each awarded two). The statistics on the number of decorations for valor, to include BSMv, DFC, LM, CMv, and Viet Namese decorations, and medals for meritorious achievement in a combat environment, as well as "peacetime" awards are contained in the statistics section of the Yearbook, to the extent that classmates reported them. Several classmates were involved in other "wars" around the globe, including the Middle East, South and Central America, and two even continued to be active in a wartime environment in the Twenty First Century. These activities will be addressed, but the experiences related here will primarily focus on Viet Nam (VN), and are based on three sources: detailed information provided by classmates, that was compiled by Jim Dunn; general information extracted from the Assembly columns of that period; and official records. [Ed. Note: The first time certain designations are used an abbreviation will be provided and future references will use the abbreviation.]

VIET NAM: THE ADVISORS

The US provided advisors (advs) to Viet Nam from the mid-'50s to the end of the withdrawal phase in 1975, and this provided our first taste of combat experience. Some class members got into the action early. Probably the first classmate to arrive in SEA was Bernie Loeffke, who was assigned to the 77th Special Forces (SF) Group (Gp) at Ft. Bragg from 1958-1961. *"My first tour in South East Asia was in 1958-9. I was the only 2d Lt accepted in Special Forces because I spoke French and was Airborne Ranger qualified. I deployed to Laos as an XO of an A Team in SF. It was a classified operation. I disappeared for a year. I was dropped from the regular rolls until we returned. I was extended with SF in Laos because of my French."* It's not clear whether this assignment involved action in VN, but it's close enough. In his book, From Warrior to Healer, he refers to this period as his first war.

Other early advs in Laos included Skip Perrine and Bruce McDonough. Both were serving in the 3rd Division (Div) in

Germany in the spring of 1961 when they received orders to report to the 7th SF Gp at Ft Bragg where they joined teams preparing for deployment to Laos. Arriving in country in October 1961, they each served as Bn Advs on combat operations for the next six months. Bruce served with a Parachute Bn and Skip with an Infantry (Inf) Bn. Pete Chittick was the first actually assigned to VN when he joined the 39th Sig Bn in VN in 1962/63. Dick Morton was an adv to the ARVN 8th Parachute Bn in 1963/4, and while there he saw Ed Hildreth (62/63) and Eric Christensen (63/64), who were both advs with MACV. In 1963/4 Bernie Loeffke returned for his second tour in SEA, which he calls his second war, this time in VN as an adv to a Bn in the ARVN Airborne (Abn) Div, where he experimented with Eagle Flight in which a low flying helicopter draws ground fire and then an air assault is conducted against the source of the fire. From 1963 to 1965, a long tour, Dave Schorr, was an adv to the ARVN 1st Bn, 15th Regiment (Regt), 9th Inf Div in the Delta. While there, he had a visit from General Maxwell Taylor. All went smoothly until Dave mentioned he was a member of the class of 1957. Things became a bit frosty after that. George McGovern went to VN in 1963, starting out on a 6-month TDY, and was the S3 of a SF B Team in Can Tho; the TDY turned into an almost two year tour ending in 1965. Both Dave and George were engaged

in significant combat action with their units, and George was awarded a SS for actions during one of the engagements.

1964 saw a major influx of classmates to VN, and our first combat loss. Morrie McBride arrived in Vn in August 1963 and was serving with MACV Advisory Team 77 in the Mekong Delta. He was killed in action on 3 March 1964, and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, posthumously. The DSC citation describes the action and Morrie's performance.

The Distinguished Service Cross is presented to Morris Ralph McBride, First Lieutenant (Infantry), U.S. Army, for extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations involving an opposing force in the Republic of Vietnam on 3 March 1964, while serving with Advisory Team 77, United States Military Assistance Command, Vietnam. As an Advisor to a Company in the Army of the Republic of Vietnam, Captain McBride demonstrated fortitude, professional skill, and determination by rendering invaluable assistance to Vietnamese elements when they were suddenly subjected to heavy machine gun fire and mortars by hostile forces. When the initial attack wounded the company commander and several other soldiers, Captain McBride displayed complete disregard for his own personal safety and bravely exposed himself to the intense gun fire while rallying the members of two platoons which had become widely dispersed during the onslaught. Upon assuming command of the leaderless company, and while still under flanking fire, he moved among the members of the company giving them assistance, directions, and encouragement. Then, with sound judgment, professional competence, and steadfast courage, he directed the company's withdrawal through successive positions, remained with the covering force that was the last to withdraw, and continued his dauntless efforts until he was mortally wounded as he stopped to assist the wounded Vietnamese commander. His intrepid conduct, unselfish actions, and devotion to duty inspired his Vietnamese comrades to pursue their efforts in the defense to their homeland and curtailed the activities of the hostile forces. Captain McBride's conspicuous gallantry and extraordinary heroic actions, at the cost of his life, are in the highest traditions of the United States Army and reflect great credit upon himself and the military service.

On 7 January 1966 Fort Benning dedicated the Morris McBride Elementary School in his honor in a ceremony conducted by MG Robert H. York, commanding general of the Infantry Center. Morrie was an elementary school student at Fort Benning in 1943 when his father was assigned to the Post. Fort Benning rededicated the school on 17 November 2006, and Jerry Scott, Morrie's West Point roommate, spoke at the rededication ceremony.

Bill Golden took over as adv to Bernie Loeffke's Bn in June 1964, and Dick Scholtes became the adv to the 7th VN Parachute Bn in the Abn div at the same time. Dick was awarded a SS for gallantry in action while assisting his Bn to repel an attack by a VC Bn, advising the commander and calling in helicopter strikes even though he was wounded.

Bill ran into Nick Robinson and his ARVN Ranger Bn at Bin Ghia and saw Jim Edgar who was an adv to an Inf Bn in the 9th ARVN Div. Edgar and Bob Merrick had an interest-

ing encounter during one of the many coups that occurred at the time. Jim's Bn was enroute to Saigon to rescue Ngo Dinh Diem, but was unable to cross the Mekong River because the ferry had been held up on the north side of the river by the 7th Div, which supported the coup. Jim later learned that Bob was an adv in the 7th ARVN Div and his Bn blocked Jim's Bn from crossing the Mekong to help put down the coup; it was only the lack of the ferry that spared the world the sight of two '57 classmates reenacting events in the American Civil War by opposing each other. Bob was also an Opns and Training adv in the Go Cong sector.

Another classmates who arrived in VN in 1964 was Jack Murphy, who was assigned to the SF Operational base in Nha Trang. He sent a list back to WP in the Spring of '64 of who was in country and what they were doing. It included Jim Cortez, an Armor officer, assigned as an adv to an Inf Bn; Jim Jenkins with the Signal Branch of MACV (he was also the '57 POC in Saigon) and Don Sadler with the JGS Engineers, both in Saigon; Bill King, an adv to an ARVN Ranger Bn; Dick Pfeiffer, adv in the ARVN 7th Division; Bill Thompson, adv to the ARVN Artillery (Arty) School; Bernie Tullington, a district adv in III Corps and then Asst G2 adv in the 7th Div; Ted Voorhees in the 9th Div G3 section in IV Corps; and Bob Faulkender and George Bailey, who were advs to Inf Divs. Bob suffered two broken eardrums when a VC mine went off next to his jeep as he drove through the Delta. Fortunately, he was driving on the left side of the road, which probably saved his life. He was evacuated to the Philippines for treatment and then returned to be the sub sector adv in Vinh Binh province when his hearing improved. Other classmates who arrived in VN in 1964 were: Les Bennett and John Wilkinson, both advs to Ranger Bns in III Corps; Jon Bokovoy (Bn adv in 25th Div); Tom Garigan and Bob Mangum (both advs to Bns in the 9th Div); Cal DeWitt, Tom Hicklin; Mike Ilsemann; Bob Johns (sub sector adv in Kren Hoc province); Jim MacGill (with headquarters in Saigon, but spent 90% of his time in the field); Speed Negaard, an adv to a VN Abn Brigade (Bde) (he broke his leg sky-diving, but stayed in country); Bill Ray; Nick Robinson (30th Ranger Bn adv); Swede Swenson (adv to ARVN Bn in 7th Div about 30 miles north of Saigon; wounded by an 81 mm mortar shell, but remained in country) and Jim Taylor. Jack Cooper served as an adv to the 3rd Bn, 2nd Regt, 1st ARVN Div in the I Corps area and spent five months

in the Ashau Vally at two fire bases, Tabat and Alui, running +/- 10-day patrols out of each location. The Bn was then sent to the DMZ astride Hwy # 1 and sent patrols into the DMZ, making frequent contact with the enemy. Jack spent the last part of his tour at Div Hq in Hue as an adv to the G3 and briefer to I Corps.

Joe House had an ARVN Ranger Bn in the Delta in 1964. *"My tour in Vietnam was early on in the Conflict during '64 -'65. I served my entire tour as an Infantry Advisor in the Mekong Delta, and I participated in many ground operations. The highlight of my enemy action was as an Infantry Advisor to the 42nd Vietnamese Ranger Battalion. We were initially air landed with only a platoon of Rangers to check out what was initially perceived to be a small Viet Cong patrol. We suddenly found ourselves surrounded by a reinforced Viet Cong Battalion. After intense fighting all afternoon, and a great deal of close air support from USAF fighters and helicopter gun ships, more and more Rangers were air landed and the tide began to turn our way. My sergeant continually exposed himself to enemy fire as he signaled our position. Once our guys spotted him, then I could call in air strikes without it being right on top of us. As we began to be able to move forward, my NCO took a fifty caliber round that went into his hand and up his arm and out at the elbow. He was in bad shape, and I treated his wound as best I could with the sparse medical supplies that we had. Luckily we had some morphine, which enabled him to move forward with us after we had sufficient friendly troops on the ground to cause the enemy to withdraw. We consolidated our position and by about 2200 hours that evening we were able to bring in a chopper to evacuate my sergeant and a number of dead Rangers. I turned my sergeant in for a Silver Star, which he later received; I never saw him again. I was the only American left with the Vietnamese Rangers, which made for a long and lonely night, especially since I had to maintain the radio watch by myself. We went in without rations, so we ate water buffalo steaks from a poor water buffalo that got caught in the line of fire. The next morning we counted the bodies of 176 Viet Cong Regulars killed in the action. Fortunately for me, I walked away with only a few bumps and bruises, a Bronze Star for Valor and luckily no Purple Heart As a result of my service in Vietnam with Infantry units, I'm an Artilleryman who proudly wears the CIB."*

At the same time Joe was mucking around in the Delta mud, Dick Kenyon was there as a platoon commander in the 197th Attack Helicopter Company (Co), and later became the AdC to MG Oden, the CG Army Spt Cmd, Chuck Raymond was with the 118th Helicopter Co, and Jesse James was flying copters out of Bien Hoa. While all these classmates were operating in the south, Jack Cooper was an adv to the ARVN 3rd Bn, 2nd Reg, 1st Inf Div in I Corps in the north. Ed Gale was also in the north as an adv to the ARVN 4th Cavalry (Cav) Reg at DaNang. Bob Freeman was a forward air controller in VN and Don Davis was in Thailand as an adv to the Royal Thai Air Force. We had at least 10 classmates in Korean assignments in 1964, and one did have a "combat experience" during this time frame. Jerry Scott was the CO A Co, 1/8 Cav (Mech) and he led an ambush patrol into the DMZ. Shortly after midnight his patrol had prolonged contact with NKA patrol. There were no confirmed casualties on either side, but it made a big splash in the papers back in the States.

Actually, there were many more classmates in VN in 1964 than there were at West Point. The same was true in 1965, and the list of attendees at the 1965 WP Founder's Day Dinner in Saigon (Dick Kenyon sent the list and most who were there in '64 were still there) looked like a Class roster with 25 attendees and three absentees. Those new to VN were Dan DeLany (AdC to CG, Spt Cmd), Jack Hill, Mike Houser, Bob Johns, Church Matthews, Bud Miller (Psy War adv in province near Saigon), Bob Vermillion, and Whit Wittman. Another 11 classmates attended Founder's day in Korea, making Asia our highest density area again in 1965.

VIETNAM: THE BIG UNIT WAR

The war intensified in 1965 and as the American military effort increased and major American units began to arrive in country, the class participation grew accordingly, though we still had advs. Durl Zachgo was an adv in the 5th SF, and although he was an Arty officer, he earned the CIB. Jim Dunn was the operations adv in Hau Nghia Province stationed at Bao Trai. While he never met any classmates during his tour, he did run into Big John McGinn, class of 1956. When John gave him a pep talk, Jim said he felt like he was back in the locker room with his B squad football teammate. Dave Schorr, who had been in VN since 1963, was still an Inf Bn adv, but he did get to rotate home in mid-'65 when they curtailed his tour for civil schooling. George O'Grady commanded a platoon in the 114th Attack Helicopter Co of the 1st Cav Div, and received his first SS (he ended up with 3 by the end of his second

tour). George was also creditied with the development of a new helicopter gunsight. Tom Garigan, now a Div G3 adv, was also awarded a SS earned during his previous assignment as a Bn adv in IV Corps. Mark Heath, flying out of Bien Hoa, was awarded the second highest VNAF award for gallantry. Dan DeLany left his AdC job, and he and Jack Waters were flying out of Bien Hoa with the 145th Avn Bn. Lee Ogden was the XO of the 221st Avn Co, an L-19 Co in the Delta, and Guy Wallace was flying with the 210 CAvn Co near Tan Son Nhut. Paul Chase, an A-1 pilot, was awarded a SS for his actions during the battle of Dong Xoai, one of five AF classmates to be awarded the SS in VN. Jack Gleason went TDY to VN as an operations analyst at Hq 2d Air Div at Tan Son Nhut. He said it was really great to get out and do some real flying, flying 30 missions in six different aircraft: A-1, B-57, O-1F, C123, C130, and U-3A. Les Prichard deployed to Ubon, Thailand from Aug '65 to Dec '65, and flew 69 air-ground strikes and combat patrols in both VN and Laos in F4C Phantoms. Bob Bateman was with the 8th Tac Bomber Sq, flying 225 combat missions and earning a SS. Parks Houser arrived in country and joined the 5th SF Gp (Abn) in a staff position in Saigon, and Warne Mead became the AdC to MG Roson, the C/S at MACV. Len Hanawald also arrived in country and joined a SF detachment where he won the first of his 4 SS. Jim Jameson moved from S3 of the 3rd Bn, 319 Arty of the 173rd Bde to the Bde Staff, and provided information about Classmates in his area. Nick Robinson, while on an operation with his Bn, was wounded by a mortar shell and evacuated back to the States. Tommy Thompson moved from his Arty Bn adv job

in Pleiku to become LnO from II Corps to USARV in Saigon, but brought with him the title "Tiger of Pleiku", which he refused to explain. Bill Seely was in Saigon as the MACV Protocol Officer, and spent a lot of time escorting visiting governors around VN.

The class suffered its second loss of the war when Bob Rawls, leading Co C, 2Bn, 502Inf, 101st Abn Div against a strong VC force was killed in action on 18 September 1965. Russ Ramsey, who commanded HHC in the 1st Bn, 8th Cav, 1st Cav Div, and was based at An Khe, wrote the following about Bob. *"Bob Rawls was killed the day most of the 1st Cav landed – the unit was securing the foothills around our present base camp. Most observors say he absolutely saved the company through his deployment of troops and personal example."* Jesse Ruder was a Co commander in the 101st Abn Div, and was in the same action as Bob. His description of Bob was simply: "Duty, Honor, Country." Russ also reported on other classmates in the 1st Cav, and we had a strong presence. The supporting arty for the 1st Bn was Btry C, 2d Bn (Abn), 19th Arty, which was commanded by Charlie Williams. Tom Gruhn was the Asst S2 in the 1st Bde, Leo Keefe was the Asst S1 and then took over Co D. Leo was wounded by a punji stake in April 66, but remained in command. John Hocker was an Asst G3 and then a Co CO, and Len Wishart was a Bde S3. Chico Stone was the S2, 1st Bn, 8th Cav and then became CO Co A in the Bn. Bill Davies was the CO Co B, 2nd Bn, 5th Cav. Junior Gaspard flew "Hueys" with the 227th Assault Helicopter Bn, the helicopter transport support for the 1st Bn.

More major US units began to arrive in 1966 and the number of classmates in VN increased considerably, but we still had adv. Ed "Buzz" Chase, our new man in Pleiku, was the adv to the 21st ARVN Ranger Bn, which provided security to Junior's unit, the 227th. In Aug of '66, Skip Perrine joined the 1st Bn/8th Cav and Leon Bieri joined the 1st Bn (Abn)/ 12th Cav. On 17 Dec '66,

Leon's promotion to LTC

Leon, then serving as the Bn S3, came to the aid of two companies engaging two VC Bns, and was awarded the DSC (the second of only two received by Army classmates in VN – and during our entire careers) for his performance. The citation describes the engagement and Leon's extraordinary heroism. Fortunately, this one was not awarded posthumasly.

The Distinguished Service Cross is presented to Leon D. Bieri, Major (Infantry), U.S. Army, for extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations involving conflict with an armed hostile force in the Republic of Vietnam, while serving with Headquarters, 1st Battalion, 12th Cavalry, 1st Cavalry Division. Major Bieri distinguished himself by exceptionally valorous actions on 17 December 1966 while serving as Battalion Operations Officer during the relief of a small unit engaged with two entrenched Viet Cong Battalions near Bong Song. Learning that two company commanders had become casualties, Major Bieri volunteered to be flown into the beleaguered companies to lead them through the assault. On reaching a company pinned down by intense fire, he fearlessly stood up in the fireswept area and led his men straight into the hostile positions to their front. His sudden attack startled the insurgents and forced them to drop back to a secondary perimeter. Again his men were stopped by devastating fire. Moving to his right to lead a platoon in another flanking maneuver, Major Bieri encountered three insurgents who had penetrated his perimeter. Armed with only a pistol, he killed all three, but suffered a serious shoulder wound. Spotting another sniper behind the lines, he also killed this man before he could fire a shot at the friendly soldiers. When Major Bieri succeeded in leading a squad in a flanking attack on the Viet Cong, the insurgents feared being surrounded and tried to break by running right through his small element. Although losing blood and completely exposed to hostile fire, he directed aerial attacks until the frantic enemy withdrew. Major Bieri then supervised evacuation of the wounded until he passed out for loss of blood. Major Bieri's extraordinary heroism and devotion to duty were in keeping with the highest traditions of the military service and reflect great credit upon himself, his unit, and the United States Army.

Leon was evacuated to Japan, and then to the US for recovery. Ron Gooding and Don Whalen were in the 101st Abn Div. Don commanded the 320 Arty Btry, and Ron deployed with the 1st Bde (the first stateside unit to deploy to VN) as the CO of the Medical Co, D Co, Spt Bn, and was the 1st Bde Surgeon. Don had an experience few Arty cmdrs have when his position at Dak To was in danger of being overrun. He depressed his guns and fired at point blank range, successfully defeating the attack, but being wounded in the action. He was later awarded a SS to go with his PH. In an oddity of war Ron operated on Don to remove some fragments, and initially wanted to send Don to a hospital, which would have required him to give up his battery, an action that "did not seem an attractive option" to Don. Ron relented on the condition that Don "hang around brigade headquarters for four days and be very very very clean", an indulgence that Don is grateful for to this day. Don subsequently became the S3 of the 6/14 Arty in Pleiku. After a one year tour, Ron, who was awarded the Combat Medical Badge when his medical company was overrun at Nhon Co and again outside Khontum, turned over his job to classmate Chuck Lea, who had previously been the CO (and surgeon) of a medical clearing Co in Tuy Hoa. Jerry Scott, John McDonald and Al Ensign were also in the 101st at that time. John, who was the S3 of the 1st Bn/327, was evacuated from VN with malaria in Aug '66. Al was the CO of a Co in the same Bn, and Jerry, who had exchanged fire with the North Koreans at the 38th Parallel in a previous assignment, was a CO of a Co in the 502nd Spt Bn/1st Bde in Phan Rang. John Loberg was also in Phan Rang with the 1st Bde of the 101st. Dick Bone was enjoying the beach in Vung Tau, and Stan Jensen was the combat IO in Nha Trang, a place he said reminded him of Acapulco, which explains the smile on his face.

Actually, Stan was with the AF Air Commandos. Carl Vuono was the XO of the 1/7 Arty in the 1st Inf Div, and Bobby Christy was the S3 of the 2nd Bn /7th Cav. Bob Arnold, who had been an adv during 1965, was reassigned to FF-VN as a chemical officer, while Don Cline remained an adv in the Khanh Hoa sector near Nha Trang and Bruce McDonough was an adv at the VN Military Academy. Jon Dunning had a QM unit in Qui Nhon and Jim Pocock was in an MI Bn, location unknown. Kerry Gates was scheduled to join the 864th Engr Bn at Cam Ranh Bay in June, but as was frequently the case assignments changed after we hit the replacement center, and Kerry ended up in Saigon heading contract construction in that sector. Bill Seely moved from his protocol job to be the S3 of the 2nd Bn (Abn)/8th Cav/1st Cav Div. Bob Langworthy, who had been assigned to the 15th Avn Bn of the 1st Cav Div in Korea in '62/'63, was the platoon commander of the 118th Assault Helicopter Co, part of the 1st Inf Div, at Bien Hoa, and was joined there by Bill Ellis. Bob had over 500 hours flying time from Sep to Dec, in support of UH–1 troop-assault and resupply missions in I FFV. In Dec he moved to Hq, 12th CAvn Gp at Long Binh as the Asst S3 for stationing new units entering VN, and then as action officer for aviation assets in the TOC. Dick Stephenson was the XO of a helicopter Co in Pleiku, and there was a rumor that he tried to swim his helicopter while recovering a downed L-19. Stan Cass was flying a gunship for the DivArty of the 1st Cav, which he considered "the world's finest job". Unfortunately, he was reassigned to a Bn at An Khe in '67. Don Winters was flying with the 25th Avn Bn, 25th Inf Div. Chuck Radler had his 3-yr tour at WP interrupted after 2 years to join MACV, and was assigned as the adv to the VN Military Academy in Dalat, a position previously occupied by Bruce McDonough. He did get to go back to WP after his tour. Bruce Glen was in the 169th Ord Bn in Qui Nhon, and Charlie Cooper and Dick Pastore were assigned to the 19th Engr Bn, also in Qui Nhon. This was the period when most of '57 pinned on Oak Leaves and assignments were adjusted accordingly. Dick became the S3 of the 299th Engr Bn, also in Qui Nhon, and Charlie became the Engr Officer of the 18th Engr Bde. Gerry Galloway was the S3 of the 45th Engr Gp at Qui Nhon to which the 19th Engr Bn was assigned. Other Engrs in Qui Nhon were John Burt, Jack Vickers and Cliff Goodson. Ed Wilhelm and Tom Adcock, both SC officers, were assigned to MACV STRAT COM and the 1st Air Cav. respectively. Tom was subsequently the S2/S3 of the 54th Sig Bn in Nha Trang. In Nov, he rounded up the '57 contingent (minus Jensen) in Nha Trang for a group photo. Len Marella was the XO of the 54th, and Rudy Pataro, Bob Drudik, and Don Seitz were all in the Plans and Operations

office of I FFV.

Ed Szvetecs was the S3 of a Bn in the 18th Inf/ 1st Inf Div, and Tom Kehoe was the S3 of the 2nd Bde/1st Inf Div and recipient of a SS for his actions during the Battle of Ap Gu fought along the Cambodian border in Mar-Apr 67.

We had a lot of S3s. Others in the 1st Inf Div were Joe Newman, Stan Johnson, and Don Ley. Rod McConnell was assigned to the II FFV Hq, where Sid Britt was in the G2 and Jim Chernault was in the G4. At the USARV Hq, Skip Perrine and Ken Simila were in the G3 shop, and Ed Cutler was the SGS on the staff of the CG, 1st Log Cmd. Ted Pearson was with the J3 section, Hq MACV, and John Peckham was in the planning section, JUS Public Affairs Office, both in Saigon. The American air effort in VN grew in 1966 as the ground forces increased. Bill Webb was the Tanker Force Commander of 13 tankers out of March Air Force Base

(AFB) that supported the deployment of 26 F-100s to Vietnam from Holloman AFB, and Bill Ringler was making bombing runs against the VC flying B-52s from Guam. Dave Gibbs was a B-52 aircraft commander flying from Guam and flew eighteen combat missions over Vietnam and Laos that year.

In Dec 1966, Walt Rabe was a forward air controller (FAC) flying O-1's for the 3rd Bde, 25th Inf flying out of first, Pleiku, then Phu Cat in II Corps, then Duc Pho in I Corps. When acting as air liaison officer in the field, he sometimes ran into Bob Drudick who was frequently going out on long range patrols (LRP). Walt said that Bob asked him if he wanted to go on one; Walt respectfully declined. Because of his extensive experience flying the F-100, he worked an assignment to spend the last 5 months of his tour flying close air support in the "Hun" out of Tuy Hoa. Bill Meyerholt, who was in the 67th Tac Air Sqdn, was flying F-105s over VN from Okinawa, where John Ramsden was in the 2nd Log Cmd. Gordon Williams was an AF exchange pilot with the Navy and was flying the Navy's Corsair II, an A-7 light attack bomber, off the carrier USS Ranger while it was stationed off the VN coast. That gave him a whole new perspective to taking off and landing. He performed a combat evaluation for TAC, which was scheduled to receive the AF version of the plane, the A-7D. Gordy helped develop a list of some 120 changes designed to better match the needs of the AF. Joe Tedeschi had an unfortunate experience with the increased air effort that year. Joe, newly arrived in country, was the 1st Cav Div Chemical Officer and was returning to An Khe in a Caribou, just transferred to AF operation, when the plane hit Hong Kong Mountain on its approach to the landing field in heavy fog. In Joe's words: *"there was a loud bang on the right side of the airplane which I instantly felt through the floor of the aircraft and which began to propel me up off my bucket seat, followed immediately by a second much greater noise... I felt myself being hurled forward and up at the same time, and then came an instant of blackness followed by complete silence."* The flight crew was killed in the crash. Joe suffered a dislocated leg bone

and a broken hip, but applied first aid to several of the passengers near him and was able to signal for help. After he was rescued and treated, he was put in a full body cast for six weeks, during which he was moved fron An Khe to Qui Nhon to the Philippines. While in the hospital in the Philippines, he was bathed by a volunteer Gray Lady who turned out to be Gen Westmoreland's wife. The next day he was shipped to Japan with the thought he could be treated and returned to duty in VN. Three weeks later, it was determined to return him to the States and he was shipped to the Chelsea Naval Hosp in MA. The surgery he had after six weeks in the cast started his road to recovery, but it took about a year before he could walk without a cane. Joe has written a detailed description of everything that happened, and you can contact him to get it.

During the year the class suffered another

combat loss. Mink Newman was killed in action on 12 August 1966. He had arrived in VN on 26 March and was assigned as a Bn adv to an ARVN Bn in DaNang .

In 1967 class participation in the war continued unabated. Max Kovel was the S3 of the 46th Engr Construction Bn at Long Binh, and worked on tasks in Vung Tau, Dong Tam, Saigon, Bien Hoa, II FF, and Bearcat, and conducted Revolutionary Development Support (schools and hospitals for VN) in Tan An province. John Bloomfield and Jim Siegel were both in the 1st Inf Div. John was a Bn and Bde staff officer. Jim was the Asst S3 of an Arty Bn, and had one of those hair-raising experiences right after arrival in country. He was sent out to investigate a case of friendly fire and, with a VN squad for security in the jungle, came upon VC eating their lunch. In the ensuing exchange the VC escaped, but Jim almost got blown up by his security team. They then found themselves in an old minefield and spent the next two hours crawling out. The worst part was filing the incident reports and becoming the butt of many jokes. Larry Murphy flew

306 F-100 combat missions out of Phan Rang. Fred Krafft was also at Phan Rang as a C-123 aircraft commander. He flew 666 combat missions, many of them during TET in '68 and the siege of Khe Sanh. Bill Gude was with the 577th TAC Fighter Sqdn, flying F4Cs. Russ Harris was on the staff of 7th AF at Tan Son Nhut and Sam Morthland was with the J2 in Saigon. Martin Bradley was an Electronics Warfare Officer with Hq 7th AF, eventually serving 18 mos in VN. At Bien Hoa Jack Farris flew over 300 spray flight missions. The missions were flown at

100 feet above the jungle and at 130 knots, drawing lots of ground fire. In 1967 the 19 sqdn aircraft were hit over 1000 times by small arms fire, but fortunately the pilots were well protected with armor plating around the cockpits and ceramic vests. Trent Rose was the XO of A Co, 5th SF Gp. Dick Morton was back on his second tour, one of many classmates who had that experience, and joined the 1st Bde/101st Abn Div as the 1st Bde S2. At that time there were 6 classmates on the 1st Bde staff; the picture was taken about the time of our 10th reunion. From L-R are Ron Gooding, the surgeon, John McDonald, S1, Dick, Chuck Lea, about to replace Ron, Jerry Scott, S4, and Al Ensign, Hq Commandant.

John Loberg, who had been assigned to the 101st, was evacuated from VN after suffering a gangrenous infection. Up in the Central Highlands Dick Edwards was the XO and S3 of the 3rd Bn, 8th Inf, 4th Inf Div and Jack Vickers was the Post Engr at An Khe. While there, Jack had the opportunity to hitch a few chopper rides with Fletch Elder, to include one as a door gunner. Fletch was assigned to HHC, 11th Avn Gp. Bob Drudik moved from I FFV to a Bn in the 35th Inf/25th Inf Div, and Phil Stein was the Adjutant for Spt Cmd of the 1st Cav Div. Others in the 1st Cav in mid '67 were Len Wishart (S3 of 2nd Bde), JD Smith (XO of the 1st/8th Cav), Dick Olson (S3 of 2nd/8th Cav), Stan Cass, Gerry Galloway (moved from 45th Engr Gp to S3, 1st Cav), John Dubblede, Bobby Christy, John Hocker, and Hal Dyson. Bob Comeau was the Asst SJA for the Americal Div and Sam Focer was the S1 of the 11th Cav. Don Bowman was also in the 1st Cav, both in a Bde Hq and the XO of 2nd/12th Cav, receiving the SS for an engagement

with the Bn. Classmates were not only in key roles in all the Army Divs in VN, but also continued to be advs. Stan Pore and Jim Pocock were adv to the ARVN, Norm Vaughn was an RF/PF adv, and Clancy Hall was an adv near Vinh Long. Rudy Pataro was now in the Central Highlands as the S3 of the 6th Bn, 29th Field Arty, a direct support unit for the 1st Bde, 4th Inf Div. Reacting in late April to intelligence that a North Vietnamese Div was entering South Vietnam from Cambodia, the 4th Div deployed northwest of Duc Co to conduct a spoiling operation to contain and destroy the enemy force east of the border. The 1st Bde planned a two-phased operation, with the first phase being a two Bn envelopment to cut the enemy off from its base area in Cambodia. In the second phase the two Bns would attack east to destroy the enemy force. During the planning phase Rudy oversaw selection of fire support bases for A and B batteries. The battle commenced on 18 May and continued through 26 May, nine days of heavy combat. The intensity of the fighting and the heavy use of arty told Rudy that ammunition resupply would be critical to the outcome of the battle. The 179th Assault Support Co (CH-47) was assigned the mission of resupply to the fire support bases. Rudy had the opportunity to watch his classmate Dick Stephenson pilot his chopper to deliver the ammunition and evacuate the wounded in the sloped and heavily forested terrain. Rudy said the CH-47 resupply was such that it allowed the 29th to respond fully to all fire requests. The battle rendered the 32nd and 66th North Vietnamese Regts ineffective and disrupted the 1967 summer monsoon offensive in the Central Highlands. On 7 November 1969 the 1st Bde and all supporting units received a Distinguished Unit Citation.

While Rudy was busy in the Central Highlands, OO McIntyre was a FAC for the 1st/5th Cav and Byron Fitzgerald was in the 19TA Spt Sqdn flying Cessna O-1 Bird Dogs out of the SF B camp at Song Be. On 29 October Fitz responded to a request for air support at the Loc Ninh SF camp.

When he got there he had available fighters, CH-47 Spookies, and Army gun ships. After he marked the target, he sent in the fighters with 500 pound bombs. Then he turned the Spooky and the gun ships loose. The battle continued and Fitz was coordinating his assets when he got a call from King Cobra who wanted a situation report. Fitz replied, *"Stay off the radio. I don't have time to give any situation report, there is a battle going on here."* The next day he learned King Cobra was the Theater Air Commander, a 4-star. The general obviously forgave Fitz as he got a SS for his efforts that night, and it was presented two months later by the visiting Chairman of the JCS. In the after action report it was stated that the attack was led by the 273rd Regt and that the VC suffered over 1000 casualties.

In 1967 the increase in American combat forces and the rising intensity of the fighting resulted in an increase in the casualty rate. The class lost three members in armed combat that year. Herb Rice was killed in action on 29 March. He arrived in VN in December and was flying an AC-47 gunship when, *"He was shot down while providing air support to ground forces engaged with the enemy."* Barney Rose, a member of the 1st Engr Cbt Bn, 1st Inf Div, was killed in action on 4 November during the early phases of the battles along the Cambodian border. About two weeks later Dunc Smyly, flying an F-100 from the 510th Tactical Fighter

Sqdn at Bien Hoa, was lost. He arrived in country in January and was killed in action on 19 November by gunfire from the ground while flying a close support mission.

As 1967 turned into 1968 American forces were increasingly taking the war to the enemy. Dave Gibbs was in the 16th Tactical Reconnaissance Sqdn at Tan Son Nhut . He flew 157 combat missions as a Sqdn Pilot and subsequently as a Flt Cmdr in the RF-4C, and was awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross during his tour when he successfully completed all mission parameters in spite of being intercepted by two MIG-17 aircraft. He also flew 46 sorties in the Ashau Valley and 24 sorties into NVN. Archie Barrett flew F-4 Phantoms out of Udom, Thailand. He had 152 missions over Laos and North Vietnam and also was awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross. Charlie Hindman was flying AC 47s out of DaNang. Willy Pope was navigating RF4Cs out of Thailand, and Doug Patterson

was "bailing grunts out of trouble" with his F-4D. JO Hanford flew 280 combat missions and was awarded a SS while flying F100s for the 614th TAC Fighter Sqdn at Phan Rang. Fred Wells logged 300 hours

of combat flights and received a chest full of awards as an adv to the VNAF. Jerry Dwyer, in the 23TA Spt Sqdn, was commander of a FAC unit on a mission near Kahm Duc SF camp when part of the wing of his O-2 super skymaster was shot away. Jerry, who had to bail out of an aircraft before near Khe Sanh, parachuted into some trees, made his way to a clearing, and took refuge in a ravine. For the next two hours he was the target of continuous VC fire, but was screened by bombs dropped by AF planes supporting his rescue. After 3 attempts, and some close in fighting, he was finally rescued. Jerry later explained that after a grenade landed next to him, fortunately a dud, he got his Irish up. *"I took off my flak jacket and survival kit ... I let out a yell, jumped down toward them [three VC]. When they heard my yell and saw me coming [shades of graduation] they turned and ran."* He shot one and the other two were hit by a bomb. Jerry was awarded a SS, his second during the tour.

Joe O'Neil was cited for his part in a ground support mission flying an AC 47 in defense of a village under VC attack near Pleiku. The VC, however, launched what was to be there most sustained- and last – major offensive at the end of Jan during Têt. On the morning the offensive started Jim Siegel was the S3 of a direct support Arty Bn in the 1st Inf Div, based at Lai Khe, assisting in the aerial movement of one of the firing batteries to a new fire base. *"The advance party, the command/fire direction element and two howitzers had just been air-lifted off the helipad by CH-47. The remaining four howitzers, all the ammo and battery equipment were in slings on the helipad, awaiting pick up....As the only officer remaining at the site, I was standing by my radio jeep monitoring the movement when the helipad came under sustained rocket, mortar and heavy machine gun fire. About a kilometer away, on the forward slope of a hill, I observed NVA soldiers pumping out mortar rounds and at least two heavy machine guns blazing away at us. ... After directing a group of soldiers to lay down a base of small arms fire at the hill, I ordered other "Redlegs" to unsling two howitzers and move the heavy guns into position. We then commenced with direct fire at the enemy, continuing for about 20 minutes, until all incoming fire had ceased. Some time later, an infantry sweep of the distant slope revealed that our direct artillery fire had been telling on the enemy, causing the NVA to pay a heavy price for its assault."*

Fitz Fitzgerald, having moved from his FAC assignment to the ARVN III Corps DASC near Bien Hoa, was on duty (intermediary between US and VN units in central VN and the USAF) the morning the Têt offensive started, and unknowingly actually drove through the VC positions just before it started. The officer he relieved was killed driving out the main gate he had just come through, and the DASC was subjected to extremely heavy fire. He was forced to abandon the DASC and take up firing positions twice, but was able to maintain the coordination of air assets in all of VN (the Saigon DASC was knocked off the air), and by daylight friendly forces had gained the upper hand. The siege of the DASC was broken two days later by the 11th ACR. For his role in defending the DASC Fitz received his second BSMv (he received one earlier at Song Be), perhaps the only AF pilot in VN to receive a SS and two BSMvs. Ray Bell was the XO, 3rd Sqdn, 5th Cav, 9th Inf Div in the Delta. Ben Beasley was the XO of the 2/34 Tank Bn. 25th Inf Div, and was awarded a SS. He then became the AdC to LTG Kerwin, CG of I FFV. Bob Westerfeldt was in the Plans and Policies Br at Hq MACV. Mort Roth was also in the Delta that year as a member of the 15th Engr Cbt Bn. He was getting ready to head for Saigon and a rotation flight home when he heard that the VC had blown the Ben Luc bridge. Mort assisted the ARVN engr unit put in a float bridge. He noticed that the tides affected the river at that point, so he had a CH-54 Flying Crane drop a ship anchor from the Saigon harbor into the river to act as an anchor for the bridge. Mort said, *" In a 1000 years when archaeologists come across that anchor they'll be scratching their heads as to what its doing there."* With the bridge in, and secure, Mort was off to the land of the Big PX. Charlie Coates,

also an engr, was the XO of the 87th Engr Construction Bn at Cam Ranh Bay and then XO of the 116th Engr Bn (Cbt) at Bao Lac in the central highlands. The mission in the highlands was to keep the main N-S highway open and it was performed admirably by the 116th, which was a Nat'l Guard unit from Idaho. Significant effort was placed on winning hearts and minds by assisting the local populace, and Charlie was rewarded in May '69 with a plaque of appreciation presented by a school girl. Frank Hanigan, who was assigned as XO of the 168th Engr Bn (Cbt)

and then the 227th ET Engr Detachment in '68/'69 was also heavily involved with civic action efforts. It's nice to know that we weren't there just to kill the enemy.

That same year JD Smith was a Bn S3 in the 1st Air Cav Div and Ed Soyster was the XO and then S3 of the 2nd Bn, 35th Field Arty, a 155 SP Bn at Xuan Loc. One Btry

was attached to the Australian Bde. The Bn supported opns in the III Corps area and the Bn Hq controlled all arty in the area, including 175mm guns, 8", 155mm and 105mm howitzers. Ed's tour ended with a wound from an AK-47 inflicted during a 500 man VC attack that killed 14 and wounded 40. He was hospitalized for 3 mos in the States. John Ramsden was also in the 1st Air Cav, as the XO of the 27th Maint Bn, spending much of the time traveling to and from the outlying units of the Div. Jesse James was the CO of the 240th Assault Helicopter Co (Greyhounds), supporting SF and LRPs. Guy Palmieri was the S3 of the 23rd Arty Gp, and Walt Kennett was with the 25th Inf Div. Gary Stemley was the Dep Dir of Petroleum for the 1st Log Comd at Long Binh, delivering about 100 million gallons per month. Bill Echevarria and Larry MacKusick were with him in 1st Log, while Jerry Chase was in USARV as the G4 Budget Officer for Engrs and John Barbazatte was the AMC Liaison Officer. Other classmates in country were Marsh Moore, Gordon Rogers, Bob Stevens, and Nick Wilson, who was in the 199th Inf Bde.

In 1968 two class mates died in armed combat in VN. Ed Quill was killed in action on 12 February. He arrived in VN in October 1967 and was assigned to the 4th Air Commando Sqdn, Bien Hoa to fly AC-47 missions. He was awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross for a mission at the SF camp at Loc Ninh on 29 November 1967. In January 1968 he transferred to the 14th Air Commando Sqdn at Phan Rang. Ed was returning to base from a night mission on 12 February when his plane was hit by ground fire and crashed in hostile territory about 12 miles southwest of the field. He was awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Distinguished Flying Cross, posthumously. Joe Bishop was killed in action on 19 September. He had arrived in VN in July and was assigned as Assistant Operations Office, First Field Force, Nha Trang. Joe was lost when his aircraft crashed returning from a field inspection trip.

In 1969, as the war began to wind down, class participation continued at a significant level. Speed Negaard was the CO of the 1st Bn/28th Inf, where he was awarded a SS, and then assigned to Hq MACV. Bernie Loeffke was back in VN for a third tour. He was initially assigned to the 9th Inf Div in the Delta, and then was extended for six months into 1970 to command 2/3rd Inf Bn in the 199th Inf Bde (which could be considered a fourth tour), and collected, among other decorations, four SS and a Distinguished Flying Cross. George O'Grady, also back for another tour, commanded an air cavalry troop and added to his SS collection (total of 3). George Luck, a former member of the USMA class of 1957, graduated from the Air Force Academy (AFA) in 1960 and was flying A-1s out of Nakohn Phanom RTAFB, where he was a flying safety officer in the 56 SOW.

He flew 80 missions over Laos and escaped capture after being shot down over the Plain of Jars. Also at NKP with George were Dick White and Larry McNeil, both on interrupted tours from the Math Dept at the AFA. Dick was with Task Force Alpha, the focal point of the "McNamara Line" which used electronic sensors seeded on the Ho Chi Minh Trail in Laos. Dick was a key member of a unit that closely monitored the NVA truck traffic on the trail. Larry was flying A-1s with the 1st Special Ops Sqdn "Hobos" interdicting the Trail, providing close air support to SF Teams, and flying Sandy search and rescue missions for downed pilots—including George Luck, and with Tom Dayton on his famous rescue of Boxer-22B.

Jerry Meyers was with the 16th Special Operations Sqdn, 8th Tactical Fighter Wing (Wg) at Ubon, Thailand. He flew 128 AC-130 Gunship missions over the Trail, Cambodia, and South Vietnam. His unit was awarded a Presidential Unit Citation and he garnered a Distinguished Flying Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster during his tour. Giles Harlow was in the 45th TR Sqdn flying RF-101s. He was shot down and rescued by a VN fishing boat. He suffered a compression fracture, but was able to return to flight status. Also flying over the Trail and South Vietnam that year was Bill Page. Bill, on an interrupted tour from the Math Dept at the AFA, was stationed at Cam Ranh Bay flying F-4s in the 559 TF Sq of the 12th Tactical Fighter Wg, while Fred Freathy, also on an interrupted tour from the Math Dept at the AFA, was flying F-4s in the 366 TF Wg. Fred Smith was also at Cam Ranh Bay, flying F-4s in the 391st Tac Fighter Sqdn. For one of the many missions flown by Fred, the AF wrote: *"Major Smith and fellow F-4*

pilots hit enemy targets located deep in the Mekong River Delta. With friendly soldiers entrenched just 3 Km from the target, the pilots delivered their ordnance directly on target, destroying and damaging 23 enemy fortifications and 11 bunkers." In Nov '69 Les Prichard returned to Ubon to fly 210 more combat missions in F4s, flying his last one on 4 July '70, his wedding anniversary. During this tour he was on a test force delivering the first laser-guided bombs in combat. On a mission to Laos he delivered a 2000# PWC laser-guided bomb into a cave mouth where many enemy were holed up. *"Unaware that we had laser-guided bombs in theater, the FAC was ecstatic and thought he'd seen the Greatest Dive Bomber in action. We laughed all the way back to the bar."* John Sobraske was the S3 of the 1st Bn, 5th Cav where he had a group of young warrant officers flying the command and control ships. When his chopper took some ground fire during an operation, and the red light came on, the pilot said he had to "put it on the ground." John told him unless he wanted to be a POW he better find a way to "tree hop" back to base. The young man found a way.

Tim Murchison took command in July of the 1st Sqdn, 4th Cav, 1st Inf Div stationed at fire support bases along Highway 13. On 6 September C Troop provided escort to a resupply convoy from Lai Khe to Quan Loi. It ran into an ambush but fought its way through to Quan Loi. On order of Colonel Robert Pendleton, USMA class of 1951, Tim committed his reserve, B Troop, to clear the road. When he was then ordered to reinforce B Troop, he had only his Command Group, "The Palace Guard." As Tim's SS citation reads, *"Upon his arrival at the contact area. Colonel Murchison quickly moved the convoy out of the contact area and simultaneously deployed elements of his unit on both sides of Highway 13. With professional skill, he organized his men for a deliberate assault of the insurgent emplacements and personally led the flanking force as he continually exposed his command vehicle to hostile small arms, automatic weapons, and rocket-propelled grenade fire raking the area. Colonel Murchison directed his unit's forward advance until it was able to maneuver into the bunker positions occupied at the beginning of the engagement by the aggressors."* The next month Tim led his Sqdn in an attack on a VC base camp overlooking the 1st Inf Div's Phu

Loi airstrip, destroying a radio intelligence group in the process. On 7 November, using aerial intelligence reports, Tim's Sqdn attacked a VC base camp near Chanh Loi. The camp was heavily booby trapped so Tim used flame tanks to burn the jungle and cut the wires. He overran the camp and destroyed the local VC assassination squad. After 4 mos with the Sqdn, he became the Asst C/S of the 1st Div. The 1st Inf was the home to several other classmates. Bob Faulkender was back for a second tour and was the XO of the 2/16th Inf, while Jack Adams was the XO of the 2/18th Inf, Bill Campion was the CO of the 17th Mil Hist Det, and Wade Shaddock was XO of the 5/2nd Arty (SP), a "far flung empire of dusters, quad 50s, and search lights." Les Bennett was the 1st Bde S3, and Ted Voorhees was the 2nd Bde S3. Warne Mead, now on his third tour, was S3 of the 2/2nd Mech Inf, then a Bde S3, and then CO of the Strk Bn. He earned another chest full of awards, including two SS and three more BSMv (for a total of five). Bruce Stout arrived in the fall and was assigned to the 1st Bde, 5th Mech Div in Quang Tri, and then to I FFV Arty. In late '69, The Class had a small, but very influential, enclave at Dalat, consisting of Tony Solberg, Bob Leard, Lou Circeo, and Bill Friend, who were responsible for training the VN officer corps. The NY Times interviewed Tony, and wrote: *"Asked the secret of molding such men into topgrade units like the First Division, Lt. Col. Anthony Solberg, an American Academic Advisor at the Military Academy in Dalat, said: "Leadership. The South Vietnamese soldier is willing to be led. The problem is that we don't yet have enough men who are willing and able to lead."* Bob was XO of a prov Arty Gp south of Dalat. Lou, when not building dams or crushing rocks, was adv to the civil and mech engr dept at the Academy, working for Tony, and Bill was the logistics adv. Dana Mead was in the G1 of the 1st Cav, Jack Apperson was with the 101st, and Hal Jordan was the XO of the 4th S&T Bn, 4th Inf Div. Eric Christensen, back for his third tour, was an Asst Prov Adv for Psy Ops in Kien Hoa province (in the Delta). Mike Keating flew more than 500 combat hours in a U-10 and carried out psychological warfare actions, and Jim Murphy was an F-100 pilot supporting ground forces. An AF report cited

Jim for providing *"air support for friendly units under fire by a large enemy force and despite extensive enemy ground fire, delivered his ordnance with devastating effect against a heavily bunkered enemy target."* Walt Rabe, interrupting a tour at the AFA, was back in country, this time flying the F-100. Tom Dayton was a Tac Fighter Pilot in the 22nd Fighter Sqdn flying A-1s out of NPRT AFB in Thailand, flying 185 sorties including multiple missions supporting air rescue operations for downed airmen. On one mission that resulted in the recovery of 3 airmen he was awarded a SS. In Dec '69, his actions were so heroic that he was awarded the AFC, presented by the AF Vice C/S almost a year later.

The citation speaks for itself.

The Air Force Cross is presented to Thomas E. Dayton, Major, U.S. Air Force, for extraordinary heroism in military operations against an opposing armed force as an A-1 Tactical Fighter Pilot in Southeast Asia, from 5 December 1969 to 7 December 1969. On those dates, Major Dayton exerted all the courage and flying skill at his disposal in a fiercely opposed attempt to rescue a fellow airman from one of the most heavily defended areas in Southeast Asia. During the first two days of this largest search and rescue mission attempted in Southeast Asia, Major Dayton escorted helicopters into the search area on four separate occasions. Despite intense hostile fire during low altitude and slow speed required in this protective role, he repeatedly attacked hostile positions throughout the valley. Designated On-Scene Commander on the third day, Major Dayton

continued his heroic rescue efforts with great vigor and determination despite the fact that fifteen previous attempts had failed, and with full knowledge that each return would again place his life in jeopardy. Notwithstanding these tremendous obstacles, Major Dayton persisted in his efforts, with the realization that the successful application of airpower would be the deciding factor. During the final rescue attempt, Major Dayton had to hold an orbiting position over the survivor to divert air strikes away from the survivor's position. Braving hundreds of rounds of hostile fire during these three days, Major Dayton took control of the recovery operation at its lowest ebb and heroically challenged and mastered this successful, unparalleled rescue mission. Through his extraordinary heroism, superb airmanship, and aggressiveness in the face of the enemy, Major Dayton reflected the highest credit upon himself and the United States Air Force.

This was the famous Boxer-22 Bravo SAR which took place in Laos, at and around Ban Phanop near the heavily defended Mu Ghia Pass. The air war essentially stopped for three days to focus on the attempt to rescue the Boxer 22 crew. In the process, 3 A-1s were shot down, all of the Jolly Green rescue helicopters were heavily damaged and one of the Boxer crew members was executed. It was also the first extensive use of Laser guided bombs (Paveways), which were used to neutralize the AAA embedded in caves in the Karst. The ultimate rescue of the F-4 backseater was testimony to the success of this great effort.

Ray Bell was the XO, 3rd Sqdn, 5th Cav/9th Inf Div in '68/'69. "My proudest achievement was no man out of over a thousand were killed or died in the six months I was with the Sqdn." Ray went to MACV in '69 and was in the J3 under then COL Don Starry. He was one of the principal planners for the withdraw of forces from VN and carried the plans to HI. We was astounded to see the plan, which GEN Abrams had personally finalized, rejected.

Even as the war wound down and American forces began to withdraw from Vietnam, the class of 1957 continued to pay the supreme sacrifice. The class lost four members in armed combat in VN in 1969. Hop Keeler was killed in action on 30 January. Don Davis had dinner with Hop at the Tan Son Nhut Officers Club on the 29th and the next day Hop was on a low level reconnaissance mission when his Phantom was shot down near Nha Trang. A memorial fund was established in his name at the AFA for a cadet award for excellence in National Security Affairs. Walt Pritchard arrived in VN in June 1968 assigned to the Americal Division. In March 1969 he took command of the 3rd Bn, 1st Inf, 11th Inf Bde. He was killed in action on 12 April when he was hit by ground fire while conducting a helicopter reconnaissance. The Americal Div dedicated the Pritchard Library in Walt's honor in a new chapel that was constructed while Walt was the Commandant

of the Div's Combat Center. Len Hanawald arrived back in VN for a second tour in May to command a Bn of the 506th Inf, 101st Abn Div, earning three more SS. He was killed in action on 3 September 1969. The Len M. Hanawald Award has been established at WP in his honor and is given at graduation to the Deputy Brigade Commander of the Corps. As the year came to an end Robin Mangum, the XO 1/5th Cav, 1st Cav Div, was killed in action at Quon Loi on 6 Dec.

VIETNAM: WITHDRAWAL

As the United States began to withdraw its major ground units from VN, class members continued to return for additional tours. In 1970 Len Wishart commanded the 2nd Bn, 5th Cav, 1st Cav Div and turned over command to Leon Bieri in July 1971.

During his tour Len met Carl Vuono, who, having assigned himself to VN while in OPO, commanded the 1st Bn, 77th Arty, and Dick Kenyon, who commanded the 145th Avn Bn. Bob Drudik was awarded a SS while the CO of the 7th Cav/1st Cav Div, and completed his tour as the DCO of the 1st Bde. Other classmates with the 1st Air Cav were Homer Johnstone, Engr Bn CO and Div Engr, and Steve Glick in the 77th FA. Bill King was XO of the 3rd Bn, 22nd Inf, 25th Inf Div, and was cited for valor in a battle near Tay Ninh. Dick Scholtes was the CO of a Mech Bn in the 1st Bde of the 5th Div on the DMZ. Bill Webb, assigned to USAF Adv Tm 5, was a USAF adv to the VNAF at Tan Son Nhut in 1970 and flew AC-47 and U-8 missions

over South Vietnam and Laos in addition to his advy duties. The flying for U-8 flights, which dropped leaflets rather than bombs, was shared with VN pilots; Bill flew when the weather or visibility was bad, and the VNAF pilot took the VFR runs. During this tour, the 33rd Wg of the VNAF grew and became the 5th Air Div. Bill's primary task was Plans Adv to the Wg's Dir of Plans. Frank Knight, assigned to the 37 TF Wg, completed a mission on the proverbial "sweat inside the fuel tanks." He left Phu Cat in his F-4 for a target area SW of Saigon, but was diverted to Cambodia where he made four target passes to destroy many fortifications and a major fuel dump. He had essentially no fuel left when he returned. Bob Lamb was flying C-123s in VN. Jose Olvera returned to VN for a second tour that was markedly different from his first. On his first he flew more than 250 combat missions as a FAC in an 88 knot OV-1. The second time he flew more than 100 combat missions in the F-105 from his home base in TRT AFB in Thailand. Tom Olsen was the ground LNO from the 3rd Tac Ftr Wg at Bien Hoa to the Tac Air Spt Element, MACV. Flay Goodwin was in the 834th Transport Wg at Tan Son Nhut. With the drawdown of US ground forces in 1970 many classmates again became advs and staff officers, but this time Sr Advs and at higher levels. Bill Golden was the G3 adv at III Corps; Nick Robinson was the Sr Adv to the 49th Regt in Hau Nghia Sector (and also to the 46th Regt for a while); Jim Edgar was the Sr Adv to the 3rd Ranger Gp in III Corps; Don Pope was the Area Engr for I Corps in DaNang; Jack Lustig worked in the J4 shop MACV in Saigon; Art Johnson was assigned to JUSPAO in Saigon; and Jay Toole was on the MACV staff. Jerry Meyers, assigned to the 16th Spec Opns Sqdn based at Ubon RT AFB, was a navigator of an AC 130 and was instrumental in detecting enemy movements and directing an attack that dealt a crippling blow to the enemy's supply system in the face of intense and accurate AA fire. Jerry's unit was awarded the Presidential Unit Citation for "extraordinary heroism" during this period.

In 1971 and on into '72, '57 still had a considerable presence in VN, although essentially all large US ground combat units were withdrawn from VN by April of '72. Jack Cooper and John Schaefer were in MACV J-3 and Jim Dunn was in a MACV intelligence program. Darrold Erickson moved from USARV to MACV as an economic adv and analyst to COMUSMACV. Dick Bone was the CO of the 501st Sig Bn and the Div Sig Officer for the 101st. Ed Hickey was the CO of the 39th Trans Corps Bn in DaNang, and Bob Easterwood was the CO of an Ord Bn. Mort Roth was CO of the 31st Engr Bn (Cbt) in '71 and Ralph Luther was the CO of the 92nd Engr Bn (Constr). When Ralph left in '72, Mort succeeded him as the CO of the 92nd, and subsequently Mort became CO Engr Region III. At the end of '72, Jim Nottingham replaced Mort as CO Engr Region III. Don Rowland was flying F-4s, initially out of the 12th TF Wg in VN in '71 and then out of Thailand in '72, and Fred Smith was back in '72 flying F-4s with the 388 TF Wg in Thailand (protected by Tom Kehoe as the Sr Adv to the 2nd Royal Thai Army). Bill Carter, with the 8th TF Wg in Thailand, was also flying F-4s. Doug Stockton was flying A-37s out of Bien Hoa. Max Kovel returned for another tour in 1972, this time in DaNang as the Sr Adv to the ARVN 8th Engr Constr Gp. The Gp was focused on infrastructure reconstruction until NVN launched its attack in the spring, and then provided combat support, especially bridging. Fortunately, the ARVN and VN Marines were able to stop the assault with the aid of US airpower and logistical support. During that time Gerry Galloway was the I Corps Engineer, which was redesignated the FRAC Engr. Stan Cass was the CO of the 11th CAG in the FRAC, Bill Thompson was the FRAC G3, Jim Cortez was the Sr Adv to the 1st Arm Bde, and Bob Merrick the Sr Adv to the 1st Ranger Gp. Bob informed the Class that a major FRAC construction project during the NVN invasion was the "LTC William R. Thompson Super TOC", with Bill providing overall supervision, Gerry responsible for construction, Stan bringing in materials, and Jim and Bob providing periodic supervision. Dave Schorr was back for his second tour as an adv, first to the ARVN Ranger Gp in Pleiku, and then as a Regt Sr Adv in the 22nd ARVN Div. He was wounded while with the 22nd and evacuated back to Valley Forge Hosp in PA. Dave was awarded a SS for valor while in combat with the 22nd. Bill Seely was also back for a second tour and was awarded a SS for valor while serving as a Sr Regt Adv to the 25th ARVN Div, operating in

the III Corps area. Bobby Christy was the Sr Adv to the 48th Regt/18th ARVN Div. In USARV at Long Binh, Alex Vardamis was the XO DCSOPS, Charlie Moses was in the DCSLOG, and Tom Garigan was the IO/PA. John Wilkinson and Jim Siegel were both in CORDS/MACV., the Engr advs were withdrawn from the I Corps area. In Nov '72, after the NVN withdrew in the north, the Engr adv teams were relocated and Max Kovel went to ARVN Engr Hq in Saigon as a log adv, while Gerry Galloway was reassigned to Engr Gp Hq in Long Binh. Don Tribe, serving his second tour with MACV, didn't get to leave until Mar '73. Meanwhile, in a preview of things to come, and to show that even in war their is a lighter side, in July 1971 Johnny Hocker returned for his second tour and was assigned to the Military Equipment Delivery Team Cambodia (MEDTC), at MACV in Saigon, but his assignment was actually more political than military. He was soon down south in Phohm Penh working for BG Ted Mataxis as a French linguist on the MEDTC . One of the most difficult problems he had was shipping an elephant, a Cambodian government gift to ADM McCain, the CINCPAC, to the Los Angeles Zoo (see NICBT). In Thailand Paul Schwehm was flying f-4s out of Udorn..

In 1975, Guy Wallace, who had left the service and was an employee in the Def Attaché office, was evacuated by helicopter from a Saigon roof top. With that, the '57 involvement in VN essentially ended.

POST VIETNAM

The USMA class of 1957 can look back at its efforts and sacrifices during the war years with satisfaction and pride. In VN it left the field with its mission accomplished. That the final results reduced that achievement in no way diminished its efforts. Those efforts continued after VN as class members played significant roles in both political and military affairs in the Cold War, Panama and the Middle East.

From the late '70s to the late '80s the Class had 30 of its members promoted to star rank, including two four-stars (the C/S of the Army and the CINC (AF) of a major joint command, many Colonels, and also attained high positions in the civilian side of the government, including the Sec of Agriculture. We commanded major military units and organizations, served on high level staffs, and managed the development and production of major weapons systems to protect and defend the interests of our nation. Classmates were Def Attachés in embassies around the world, including China and the USSR. In the 1980s Bernie Loeffke became the first Army general officer to be Chief of the Military Mission in the People's Republic of China; he followed Bill Webb, who was AF. While there Bernie tried to qualify as a Chinese paratrooper, but the Chinese refused lest he get hurt. When Secretary of Defense Casper Weinberger interceded for him during a visit, the Chinese wanted to know what would happen if he got hurt. Weinberger responded that he had plenty of generals in the Pentagon, and he'd send them another one. Bernie got to jump. He commanded SOUTHCOM from 1987 to 1989, a time of constant confrontation with Manuel Noriega and the lead-in years to Operation Just Cause in Panama. In 1982 Dick Scholtes was called upon by Gen. Edward (Shy) Meyer, the Army chief of staff, to assume command of the newly created Joint Special Operations Command, leading Task Force 123 in Operation Urgent Fury in Grenada. Later, his testimony to Congress led to the expansion of Special Operations Forces to today's levels.

Hank Hatch, Ed Soyster, and Len Wishart were all promoted to LTG in 1988 and played major roles in Just Cause and the Gulf War that followed. Hank was the Chief of Engineers, responsible for managing and supporting all construction in the operational area. The Joint Chiefs Chairman, General Colin Powell, asked Bill Ray to go to Saudi Arabia to negotiate Host Nation Support for Desert Storm. Bill came back with a check for $768M Ed Soyster, as the Director of the DIA, served as the senior military intelligence adv to the Joint Chiefs and SECDEF during Just Cause and Operation Desert Shield/Storm in Kuwait and Iraq. *"I never heard a shot fired in anger [during this time], but was privileged to serve at the highest level of war. It was different than a Battalion."* At his retirement, Ed was commended for his outstanding job of keeping everybody, including the President, informed about the Gulf during the Desert Shield build-up and Desert Storm. Also playing an important role in the buildup for this operation were Jim Pocock and Ray Bell, who mobilized and trained their Reserve MP and Psy Ops units for deployment to the theater. Len Wishart commanded the Army Combat Development Command at Ft. Leavenworth and was responsible for the development of the tactical doctrine for the Army. Dick Stephenson, at his retirement, was commended for developing the materiel used in DS (he commanded AVSCOM during the development of the helicopters that did so well in DS). In 1990 Don Kutyna received his 4th star and was appointed the CINC of USSPACECOM. His command was responsible for the assets that collected the information vital to the build up and ground operations in the Gulf War. Carl Vuono was the Army C/S (1987-1991) during Just Cause, Desert Storm, and the end of the Cold War, and left his job with the satisfaction that he had been directly and significantly involved in three major victories. At Carl's retirement in 1991, the DepSecDef said that Carl was "the unsung hero of Desert Storm" because it was his leadership that prepared the Army to do the job. With the retirements in the early '90s, the warfighting role of '57 essentially ended, although some have continued to this day to support our armed forces through work in civilian industry. Early in the Twenty First Century, in an arguable one last effort, class member Phil Ritchey volunteered for active duty at the age of 68 and entered active duty in June '04. He served for three months with the 1967th Surgical Detachment as an ophthalmologist/eye surgeon in Baghdad. Almost a year later, John Follansbee at the age of 69 volunteered and entered active duty for three months in May '05 as a United States Army psychiatrist in Landstuhl, Germany treating wounded from Iraq and Afghanistan. In 2006, "Tiger" Johns at the age of 72 volunteered to serve and was initially told he would be brought back on active duty for a year and assigned to an operations analyst job at Ft. Knox. Regrettably, the Army then decided to deny his request. It appears that our age has finally overcome our desire to serve.

Over the years when called upon the class did not flinch but rather answered the call to arms. The Great American Public was paid in full by the USMA class of 1957.

Carl Vuono, who served at the very top of the Army pyramid, was asked to provide his perspective of where we were after Desert Storm and what that meant for the future (see page 35).

SAUDI ARABIAN MONETARY AGENCY
RIYADH, SAUDI ARABIA
1740/10586
RIYADH US$★★★760,000,000,00
30th October 19 90
1-23/210
PAY TO THE ORDER OF THE GOVERNMENT OF UNITED STATES OF AMERICA..... US$ 760,000,000.00
THE SUM OF SEVENHUNDRED SIXTYMILLION..... US DOLLARS ONLY.....
JPMorgan Morgan Guaranty Trust Company of New York
FOR
⑈000105861⑈ ⑆021000238⑆ 663 92 517⑈

The Army at the Crossroads: The Strategic Vectors of the 21st century

It has been half a century since the 546 members of the Class of 1957 crossed the Plain and began their service to the nation. Over the course of those 50 years, all of us have experienced the texture and diversity of life –in the Army, in the Air Force and in the private sector. And each one of us has woven a rich tapestry of experiences that form the backdrop of who we are today and the legacies that we leave to successor generations.

In my own experiences, perhaps the most complex set of circumstances and requirements that I confronted occurred during my service as Chief of Staff of the Army, specifically during my last year, 1990-1991. It was during that year that the Army – and the nation – faced three simultaneous national security challenges of historic proportions, all of which had to be managed effectively if America's vital interests were to be secured. In the Army, we called the management of those challenges the three strategic vectors.

First, we had to win in Desert Storm – plain and simple. Iraq's invasion of Kuwait in August 1990 positioned a hostile, aggressive nation athwart our major source of petroleum, threatening international economic stability at a time when the world was just beginning to grapple with the implications of globalization. While Desert Storm was truly a joint and combined effort, the U.S. Army was the centerpiece of the operation and the determinant of victory or defeat. We had to fight outnumbered and win, both to secure our economic future and to define the parameters of international behavior in the wake of the Cold War.

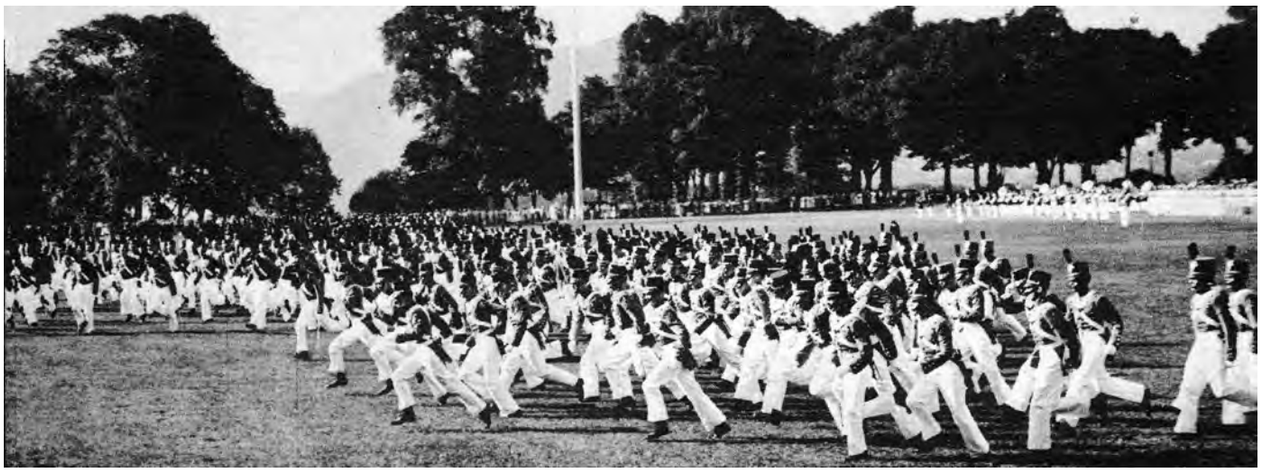
As demanding and important as Desert Storm was, it was not alone in our panoply of challenges. The Army's second strategic vector was to maintain global readiness in a world that was truly turning upside down. No longer constrained by superpower rivalries, there were – and still are – rogue nations around the world eager to exploit America's focus on the Gulf in order to advance their own aggressive agendas. The U.S. Army did not have the luxury of concentrating solely on victory in the Gulf; we had to continue to provide robust and capable deterrence and defense around the world, including in Europe where the convulsions and centrifugal forces of the post-Cold War continent were manifest in places like Bosnia and, more subtly, throughout the former Warsaw Pact nations.

Finally, even as we fought and won in the Gulf and maintained credible, capable forces throughout the world, the Army faced the requirement to transition into the strategic land force the nation would need in the 21st century. Successful institutional transitions do not, of course, happen overnight. They are the product of complex and integrated plans that address all six of the imperatives of effective military organizations: personnel, training, organization, doctrine, equipment and leaders. Our third strategic vector thus became the Army's overarching program to redesign the force and transition across all six interrelated imperatives.

Supported by visionary, pragmatic leaders at all levels, the Army was successful in managing and balancing all three of the strategic vectors. Our victory in Desert Storm will be studied for generations to come; our global readiness provided an anchor of stability in what could have been an era of upheaval and violence, and our planning and implementation of the Army's transition set the stage for the continued evolution and transformation of the Army in the aftermath of 9/11.

I was honored to have served as Chief of Staff during those challenging times, alongside many classmates and friends. And I believe that the Army of Desert Storm – like the Army of today – was among the finest fighting forces in the history of warfare, composed of men and women that reflect the strength and character of the American people: courageous in war, compassionate in peace and committed to the defense of the nation.

USMA 1957
Our Graduation Parade



CHAAARGE!!

Graduation Parade, 3 June 1957, a day indelibly inscribed in the collective memory of the members of the USMA Class of 1957! But what do we really know or remember about that Parade, the events of that day, the days prior, the post-Parade consequences, and the reverberations in the years following. With the help of the many who provided input for this article, we will explore and confirm or dispel some of the myths that have come to surround what arguably was a seminal event in our Class history.

The Parade has generated something of a legend. It earned for the Class the sobriquet of "Black '57," and provided the Class with its unofficial motto of "You Man, HALT!" It was a command we had heard often, from our first day at the Academy, as we transitioned into new cadet life after passing thru the East sally-port into Central Area, and a command the collective TD probably was shouting mentally at our last military formation on The Plain.

Our Parade has inspired a ballad and a poem, and had the unintended consequences of causing the Superintendent to put tightened disciplinary measures in place for following Classes, while placing our Class under a "black" cloud of sorts in his subsequent missives to the Long Gray Line. Some Classmates reported during the early stages of their commissioned career of being given dire warnings from fellow graduates that our Class had been flagged and no 1957 graduate would make flag rank. Fortunately, with a total of 30 Classmates achieving general officer, to include; CSA, CinC SPACECOM, ChEngr, Dir DIA, CG 1Div and many more, those grim predictions were not fulfilled. Even more improbable, given the brass' strong adverse reaction on that fateful day, were the subsequent postings of two Classmates as aides to two of the principals. Leon Bieri was GEN Taylor's aide in 1968/69 when he was the Special Consultant to the President, and Speed Negaard was GEN Throckmorton's aide in 1967/68 when he was CG 3rd Army. Indeed, irony is a beautiful thing to behold!

Now as we celebrate our 50th Reunion, what are the retrospective views of the members of the Class? Was the Class' "breaking of ranks" an honoring of a Corps tradition, or a unique break in discipline? Was it an expression of youthful exuberance, or a blatant disregard of military authority? Was it a Class unifying event, or a divisive event? While the majority of the Class broke ranks, by most accounts four companies stayed intact (I-1, L-1, L-2, M-2), along with most of the Brigade, Regimental and Battalion staffs. Was it something of which to be proud, or something for which to apologize? In reviewing the recollections provided by Classmates, Tactical Officers, members of other Classes, the Supe's report in the July 1957 Assembly and in his Annual Report to the Chief of Staff of the Army, the answers to the above questions appear to depend somewhat on where one stood, marched or ran.

I sincerely appreciate all who provided their recollections for this article. The input was so overwhelming that each submission could not be included in its entirety. Thus, this article will use representative "snapshots" from the recollections to evolve our story, with source attribution primarily by company. In a few cases, specific attributions are made because of the significance of the recollection to the Graduation Parade story. However, all inputs will be incorporated in a DVD, which will also include film footages and photos from The Parade that were submitted for the Yearbook, but not included due to space limitations.

What follows are recollections, in the contributors own words, showing how different, and sometimes conflicting, are the individual memories and perceptions. This is not surprising, as these stories are derived from 70-year old minds about memories of 50-year old events. Hopefully, they will evoke memories and images of our Graduation P-rade and help answer questions which have lingered with us since that day.

PRE-PARADE INTELLIGENCE
What did we know and when did we know it?

From Our 1st Captain: Here is how it went for me: Mid-afternoon June 3, 1957, I received an unusual phone call from Jack Meehan, Company Commander of H-1, telling me that some Firsties had mistakenly turned in their cartridge boxes prematurely to the supply room. Something so bizarre and farfetched caught me off guard. My response was, "Improvise, Jack, improvise." Thinking back to that time, nothing else occurred to tip me off that something was afoot. In the rush of the events of the remaining 24 hours, we never had a chance to discuss it further.

From E-1: The morning of the parade was much like many other parade days…I was not aware and do not know of anyone in Company E-1 who was aware that many of us were about to reawaken an old tradition that had fallen out of favor over the years.

From G2: I was one of the clueless ones that nice day; no hint that the run had been discussed, probably a result of our being hidden in the "lost 50s." I had never thought of "running" even though I thought the talk we were given earlier (I believe by the Comm) about behaving at the parade was overly harsh.

From I-2: I never heard any rumor about this and my company had no words of caution from our TAC.

From D-1: As I remember the events leading up to Graduation Parade … I heard through the class grapevine that there was a move afoot to break ranks and run.

From M-2: ... we discussed the run the night before in the sinks, with the majority opinion being that it was not the thing to do ... Hank Emerson was our TAC at the time, and was very highly respected. It would have reflected badly on his leadership if we ran, and maybe that entered in to the general attitude.

From H-1: At a parade rehearsal … the subject of breaking ranks was raised by the Comm, BG John L. Throckmorton, to the assembled 1st Classmen. His remarks about not breaking ranks were controversial … as they were interpreted by many to be more of a challenge than a warning. By Monday afternoon, somewhat vague plans had been made to break ranks, but no specifics had been spelled out, and to my knowledge, little, if any, coordination had been made with any other companies on a plan of action.

From L-1 CO: In the weeks and days before, there were rumors in the corps. Even some attempts at historical justification of a past tradition of breaking ranks … The TD's response was, "NO WAY!" There is no such thing as a tradition contrary to orders or regulations. In L-1, we had a class sinks meeting. I have no recollection of what all was said. I do know it never entered my mind to countenance a break.

From K-1: … Carl Burgdorf came into my room in South Area, and related his scheme…how he would work the Confederate flag from his trousers while we stood at attention and maneuvered to the front and center. At the command of "March", he would unfurl the flag, let out a Rebel Yell and restart this grand, old tradition …I think I said something like, "You're crazy as hell," and promptly forgot the whole thing.

Views from our Classmates

From D-1: The rationale advanced [to break ranks] was that prior classes had done it. Although the Commandant had issued orders that we would march to the reviewing line and not break ranks, this would break tradition.

From I-2: …had we not done what we did in 1957, the tradition would have died (as it did when the last witnesses graduated in 1960). I was present at the 1952 Graduation Parade in which they too broke ranks, waiting however until they had saluted the reviewing officer. … I thought it was a great show and something that must have been a longstanding tradition.

From F-1: I remember well the graduation parade in 1954 when the First Class moved to the center of the Corps and solemnly marched across the field. However, when they reached the other side (to render the honors), someone let out a yell and all hell broke loose. In 1955, President Eisenhower was the graduation speaker and we were informed that since the parade would be on television, it would be unseemly to "break ranks" and could create a bad impression for the Academy ... but I assumed that the hallowed "tradition" of breaking ranks at graduation would resume the next year. It did not. For whatever reason, the Class of '56 did not "break Ranks." In F-1, we chided them for "Not having any guts!" I, for one, was mightily chagrined that a wonderful tradition was going to be lost. Thus, the stage was set for "Black 57."

WAS IT A CORPS TRADITION?

PROBABLY UNOFFICIAL
But Somewhat Tolerated

From Members of '54: In the three graduation parades we witnessed prior to our own, all First classes broke ranks and formed up informally for the review. No question about it, that was the way it was. It was tradition!

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Renfro, Zartman, Ziegler, Lodge, Peisinger, and I were out in front in the exalted position of the regimental staff. I remember a rumbling sound to our rear as classmates in droves did a huge 'Lemonade Runners' "Post" and began running pell mell for their positions beside their company guidons. … [the Comm] "Iron Mike" was really p…ed and so were many senior TAC's. But we were already 2nd lieutenants so there was no quill to be given, but "Iron Mike" didn't rule out Article 15s.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

… we were not the first class to do so. If I were to place a bet on who started this "tradition," it would be on BLACK 51. It seems there were some cautions from the TAC's that this would be a naughty thing to do, but my opinion is that, with the notable exception of BG Michaelis, the senior members of the Tac Dept had a well-developed sense of humor and sometimes their instructions regarding our behavior were delivered tongue-in-cheek. Some of those guys had been real hell-raisers in their cadet days (and in WWII).

From a Member of '55: Our class did not break ranks … but the matter came up when

our Class was addressed by the Supe, LTG Blackshear Bryan, shortly before graduation. My Class was crowded into one of the academic lecture rooms and the Supe gave us guidance… breaking ranks must have come up as well as the issue of staying out all night on the night of the graduation ball. The Class was all for staying out. The Supe forbade it. Walt Stander stood up and told the Supe something to the effect, "Sir, if you let us stay out all night, then we will agree not to break ranks." LTG Bryan … went ballistic - giving Walt five minutes of verbal abuse ... making Walt a legend in our Class, as well probably making him wish he had never been born. I think that ended any thoughts among my Classmates of breaking ranks.

From One of Our TAC's - '51: At my class's graduation parade, we were supposed to, and did, break ranks and run that 50 yards to our guidons, reform, and take the review! '51 rehearsed running and reforming. I hazily remember that three classes before '51 might have done the same.

From the Class of 1886: While no member of that Class was available to report on their graduation parade, the WP Museum has an engraving of a drawing by Rufus F. Zogbaum, entitled "entitled " GRADUATION DAY AT WEST POINT – THE CAVALRY CHARGE" that was printed in a June 1887 Harper's Weekly. It would appear that a mounted charge across The Plain was a traditional part of the P-rade during that period. Perhaps our Class' Charge was subliminally inspired through the gripping of hands with that Ghostly Assemblage of yore, but it probably would have helped if we too had been mounted with swords flailing in the air. It certainly would have been an awesome sight!

"Graduation Day at West Point -- The Cavalry Charge" by Rufus F. Zogbaum (1849-1925). Wood engraving from an original painting created in 1886 and published in Harper's Weekly, 11 June 1887. Credit: West Point Museum Art Collection, USMA

VIEW FROM THE PARADE
The Runners!

From G2: After we started the march forward in those two long lines, with the staff and their feathered buckets out front, I remember watching out of the corners of my eyes and thinking that those guys on the right weren't keeping a very straight line. Then I got a prod in the rear with a saber (I think from Whit Hall) who said, "They are running - let's go!" Never one not to support a united effort, I went! I also remember passing our Company CO, Rip McCoy, still properly marching forward … I greatly admired Rip, as he went into confinement with the rest of us although he did not have to.

From G-1: I believe most of us in the class would have preferred not to break ranks, but most of us also felt if one Classmate ran, we had to go too.

From A-1: The parade proceeded normally until we formed on line and began to move forward as a class; then I remember hearing a yell and seeing the line to my far left begin to run forward … I also remember someone running from the reviewing area onto The Plain. All I could think was "the Comm knew more about this than I did!" A-1 did not break en masse; … Our "breaking" was gradual, reluctant and brought on by the disintegration of the line to our left. One or more of the initial "breakers" appeared to have "second thoughts" and fell in behind Art Johnson's BN staff to our front. … later many of us rationalized that, while we had not planned to break, once started we decided to "do it" together.

The Scramble to the Reveiwing Stand

From F-1: I heard … a rebel yell and from the corner of my eye, I saw classmates begin to sprint across the plain toward our company guidons, where we were to review the Corps. I took off too and was proud of the fact that I was the first to the F-1 guidon (track team). When I looked back across the Plain at the corps, it looked terrible! Not everyone had run. There were groups of Classmates who had not run scattered across the Plain - a

company commander and guidon bearer … a couple of Classmates … It looked as if someone had used a machine gun and cut holes in our Class.

From K-2: I wound up, for the Graduation Parade, as the right guide for K-2 ... as we marched forward … I strained to maintain as steady a pace as I possibly could … I thought we were doing damned well, until suddenly I spied the mother of all whip-lashes headed down the line right at us. I turned to my left to holler "Whip lash coming!" in hopes that I could successfully dampen it as it hit K-2. But as I looked down the front rank of my beloved K-2, I saw, to my great surprise, that several of my cohorts were already at a dead run. Then I looked back to my right and gazed upon total chaos. It wasn't a whip-lash; it was pandemonium!

For the next few moments, I reflected on the events of the previous couple of days, and my mind focused on the little chat we had had with BG Throckmorton the day before...when, after the practice Graduation Parade, he dismissed the other three classes and held us for a severe tongue-lashing … he advised us that he knew what we were planning for the next day's ceremony, and warned us, in the darkest of terms, not to try anything cute, or we would come to regret it. He concluded by saying, "Don't screw up my parade." I don't recall his exact words, but the term "my parade" was definitely in there somewhere. I was thoroughly p---ed off. What the hell was he talking about? … when had the Graduation Parade become his parade? Of all the myriad parades over the previous four years, this last one was going to be our parade. With this last thought, a big smile broke across my face, and I said to myself, "Well, Throck old boy, here's your parade!" With that, I took off to catch up with the rest of the troops of Kappa Dos, the last company to fall, as L-2 and M-2 managed to hold firm.

From E-1: ...our First Captain directed our graduating class forward. Suddenly, from H-1, I heard "Rebel yells" and saw a "Confederate" flag emerge from the Company …Initially, a sprinkling of Classmates surged forward, breaking ranks, but the numbers dramatically increased within seconds. E-1 Classmates joined the celebration. And I became part of it as well, running with a deliriously happy throng of fellow classmates. As we ran toward the crowd near the reviewing stand, my father, an Air Force Colonel in uniform, spotted me and stood up in the bleachers clapping, giving me a "thumbs up." The crowd appeared to be enjoying themselves and celebrating the unfolding and unexpected event.

From D-1: When the appropriate command was given I proceeded to march as ordered but suddenly was caught up in the commotion. It appeared that everyone was running, so I did also. … Anyway, I ran, I'm proud of it, I was a follower rather than a leader, but I accept personal responsibility.

From K-1: Sitting in the stands, Joan and Barbara (soon to be brides of Bernie Tullington and Ted Felber), watched with interest as a Classmate's significant other ran out onto the field and jumped into his arms. Said Joan to Barbara; "Are we supposed to do that?" They couldn't decide, so no additional damage was done.

VIEW FROM THE PARADE
The Non-runners!

From 2nd BN/2nd RGT Staff: I was on the staff as the Training Officer. Jim Murphy was the BN CO and I was marching behind him with Jim Cortez on my right and Ted Voorhees on my left. We were completely unaware of any planned activities … when all of a sudden cadets were running past us. I remember saying to Jim Murphy that we should go also; but he said "No," or something to that effect. We continued to march to the proper spot and took our place with the rest of the company.

Here's to the Ladies Who Come Up In June!

From L-2: … we formed up on the left flank as you recall. This may have been the reason that we did not get the word about the coming event. I cannot recall any discussion or even rumors about the possibility of the class breaking ranks. As a result, when things started to go to hell in the center after "forward march," it took us awhile to figure out what was happening. It looked like the wave was moving up almost by company - C, D, E, F, G, H, as they broke. This gave us a chance for a quick discussion about whether to join in whatever was going on. We did not vote, but somehow no one broke the pace. I-2 broke and finally K-2. I believe that Bob "Rockie" Rawls was on the flank of L-2 next to K-2. He jerked a few times but held steady (the same steady guy who gave his life in Vietnam). By then we were only ten or fifteen meters from the reviewing line and L-2 stiffened and straightened. We did the about face and Captain Chuck Reed USAF, our TAC immediately told us that there may

be severe repercussions from this, but that no one in L-2 would be punished.

From L-2: There was a bit of a surge in L-2's front rank, but Waxey Gordon, a major hell-raiser, shouted, "Don't run." We held fast. Our TAC, an Air Force officer was ecstatic ... I believe that we didn't run because we had time to think about it and that Gordon, oddly, articulated our thoughts and may have stopped us. We were not confined. I felt a little guilty about not running…

From L-1 CO: L-1's '57 were formed in two ranks in front of our company. Perhaps with more than the usual banter. In recent years, Hal Dyson recounted in my presence reaching forward with his saber and tapping someone on the shoulder. (This was in the context of a Classmate's wife quizzing us about the story which had me threatening to "run through" anyone who broke.) Dick Caldwell, toward the right in the front rank, was clowning and saying "Wally, let's run." I growled something at him over my shoulder …

When the First Captain commanded the class to march forward, a yell went up on our right. Cadets on our right ran forward. A small Confederate flag was left stuck in the turf on what appeared to be a short, flexible staff. I called out, "Continue the March." As we continued to march forward, the break of companies in succession swept past us, right to left… while marching we were not silent in our ranks. There were some blurt outs – "Holy (expletive)!", "Steady!" etc.

The First Captain was supposed to have halted the class on a line between the line of troops and the line of review. As we approached that line, I realized that the command would not be forthcoming and prepared to halt L-1. As I called out the preparatory command, a voice from over my left shoulder called out, "We're all alone, Keep going!" I responded with "Continue the March". On our right and slightly to our rear, walked a solo staff zebra, the picture of dejection... carrying his tar bucket.

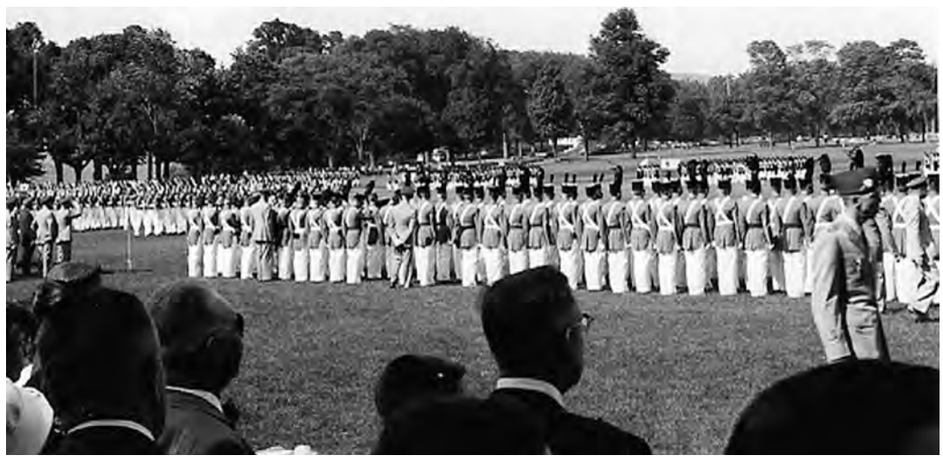
From I-1: …I had heard nothing of a plot to transit The Plain at Graduation Parade in any but the approved manner. During the initial chaos of the surge, I remember only Tex Gauntt saying, "Stay where you are!" As a result, my company, was one of those excused from restrictions following the parade.

From M-2: The run started in the middle of the Corps, and like a "Wave" in a football stadium worked its way out to the left and right flanks progressively. When it got to M-2, I'd guess we were 15 or 20 yards from the final line, at which time Hop Keeler either turned around or commanded over his shoulder some phrase which imparted the order that we should continue to march to the final line rather than break and run. It might have been something like "Continue to march", or "Hold ranks", or some other normal sounding official command. It was not an ad lib like "Don't run" or "Keep together", etc. We held, we halted, we did an about face, and we were not confined.

From Our 1st Captain: When we came to that point in the parade, I gave the command for the Class to march to the reviewing line and as I did so I, of course, heard the commotion over my right shoulder. It appeared to me to start in the 3d Bn, 1st Regiment. It grew, but to how great an extent I have never been certain ... the most prolific prankster in our Class was my Adjutant (and roommate), Paul "Ace" Chase. When the commotion started as we were marching toward the reviewing line he said, "Oh, hell!" Then, somewhat to my surprise, he responsibly said to me and the rest of my staff, "We're not running!"

When we reached the point where the class was to halt, report to the reviewing officer, and be released to join the reviewing line, it was obvious that the reviewing party (Secretary of the Army Wilbur Brucker, Chief of Staff, Gen Maxwell Taylor, LTG Davidson, and BG Throckmorton) looked perplexed.

From One of Our TAC's - '51: As rehearsed, at the command "Graduating class, front and center" each company's 1st Class formed in a double rank facing their own metal company guidon, about 40-50 yards away, to which they were to march straight ahead, halt, face about and take the Corps review. … I took station that put me a bit to the right of the Colors as I faced the Brigade. I had an excellent view of all companies ... At the command "March", all 1st Class company groups stepped off for their respective guidons. So far, so good. After this phalanx had marched about 15-20 steps, a cadet in the rear rank of G or H -1 let out a yell, and that company's 1st Class detachment broke ranks, and started to run toward their guidon yelling and waving their arms. The action rippled out, company by company toward both flanks. … There was a notable exception, Company L-1 ignored the pandemonium on both sides and marched in perfect order to its guidon. As I remember it, L-1 was commanded by a cadet of Asian descent, who merely turned his head toward his company classmates, spoke to them, and they never wavered!



TAC Officers on Patrol

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 remembrance 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 - USMA 1951: 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 chagrinned, 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

only thing they could come up with in their fevered effort to inflict punishment.

From 2nd Bn/2nd Regt Staff: After we marched back to North Area, the Bn TAC Officer told us we were free to leave as we had not run. I then went out to meet my parents who were wondering what was going on. At that point all I knew was that most of the rest of the company was in confinement. I had to go to the TAC Officers HQ in Central Area to get permission for my brother, who was a Cow in I-2, to go on a picnic with my parents. I walked into the outer office to find my TAC Officer, and you would have thought WWIII had broken out. It seemed to me it was mass pandemonium among the TAC's. I finally received permission from my TAC to have my brother go with us and left the area. I always felt guilty about not being confined, as I thought that, if not for Jim Murphy, I would have joined the running crowd.

From H-1: ...the announcement was made for the class to report to the Army Theater for a meeting. There we received a "chewing out" by GEN Taylor, the Army Chief of Staff, who was scheduled to give the graduation address the next day. GEN Taylor made his points very well. It was clear a master was admonishing us. We were duly chastised for lacking discipline and "making a mockery of our graduation parade in front of our families and Army dignitaries." His remarks were about 10-15 minutes in duration … he said he would not mention our "undisciplined prank" in his graduation speech the next day. And he was true to his word – he did not bring it up.

Unbeknownst to most of us at the time, this particular June Week was the 30th year reunion of the Class of '27, of which the Superintendent, LTG Davidson, was a member. With many of his classmates in attendance at the Graduation Parade, he was embarrassed, to put it mildly …

We had heard that various disciplinary measures had been considered … Fortunately, none of them were carried out. We were allowed to graduate on time, all scheduled weddings went off as planned, and we went off to start our budding careers. But to many of the old grads, and within our Class itself, we were thereafter known as "Black '57."

From One of Our TAC's - '51: I was walking past Thayer Monument (then in front of Washington Hall) when I was accosted by an irate LTG Frank Farrell, G3 of the Army. He locked my heels together and delivered one of the finest ass chewings I have ever received. Never one to carry the burden of stress alone, I went over into North Area and the B-2 barracks area and put those LT's through a real 1946 style clothing formation - "Clotheys" which were very much in vogue during Beast Barracks. Then GEN Taylor called the class together and told them that although the Class of 1957 ran on the parade ground, he was confident they would not run in battle.

From Our 1st Captain: Immediately following … the review, I reported to the Commandant. He was handling the situation very well by then and told me simply to meet with him in his office later.

That meeting turned out to be with GEN Taylor and LTG Davidson as well as BG Throckmorton. Many thought I got my ass chewed. Nothing could have been farther from the truth. They had all been embarrassed in front of their civilian superior, Secretary Brucker; and they knew I was at least equally embarrassed. Taylor and Davidson made some comments about temporarily confining the class until the reprimand could be made at the Army Theater and then excused themselves.

BG Throckmorton, as he had done all year, treated me like a brother and a son. He certainly let me know of his disappointment, and in no way did he make light of the situation; but he did not make it out to be truly earth-shaking. One of his regrets was that he was not able to casually stroll the area during Recognition to watch his son, Thomas, a member of the class of 1960, be recognized.

As you recall, GEN Taylor spoke quite harshly to us for about ten minutes at the theater. For me, that pretty well ended it.

A number of classmates apologized to me later in the evening for having broken ranks, but to all of that I felt somewhat ambivalent. I viewed it, simply, as an untimely prank of no great significance: one that I wish had not occurred because it would possibly be misinterpreted (as I think, over the years, it has been). I did not want it to be misinterpreted because we were not a belligerent, rebellious Class. Quite the contrary, we were products of the disciplined 1940's and the docile 1950's. With one or two rare exceptions, everyone in our Class honored, respected, and loved West Point.

WAS THERE SOME SORT OF CONSPIRACY?
From the Chief, Unindicted Co-conspirator, Carl Brugdorf, H-1

For some three years prior to our graduation I had listened to the respective First Classmen discuss the tradition of breaking ranks. The common factor in their not carrying on this tradition seemed to be the commissioning ceremony, i.e., those classes were commissioned and subject to the UCMJ. When I learned that we were to be given the oath sometime after the parade, I initiated the possibility of restarting the tradition in company H-1. The response was a guarded O.K. We surveyed G-1 and friends in other companies including the 2nd regiment. These surveys also seemed to be positive, with some exceptions.

After a drill exercise on the plain, the Comm met with the First Class and, in my mind, challenged us to break ranks. It was as if he dared us to do it. Others in H-1 agreed we could not let this challenge go by without a response.

I asked my mother to bring a small Confederate flag when they drove up from SC … It seemed appropriate to signal the charge with a rebel yell and waving the flag. We then began planning in detail and contacted as many classmates as possible. A majority approved our course of action.

The day of the parade I attached the flag to a coat hanger folded up my left sleeve. We marched to the plain and there was some doubt if we should go forth with our plan. The command of "Front and Center" was given and "Forward March," I pulled the coat hanger but decided not to charge with a waving flag that would spotlight me. Instead, I pushed it into the ground with the flag on top.

Bill Meyerholt was directly in front of me, and I said, "Bill, it is now or never."

I pushed him in the back, gave the rebel yell and we were off and running. For what seemed like eternity, no one was behind us until H-1 and G-1 broke. Then the flood gates opened and all but two companies in each regiment responded. As we stood facing the Corps with TAC's buzzing around us, I saw the flag standing tall until a cadet officer's saber cut it down during the pass in review. The rest is history.

Although a number of Classmates, graduates and, of course, the military staff of the academy, were furious, I believe that our military service and service to our nation more then made up for this indiscretion. I do regret not waiting until we saluted the Chief of Staff and receiving the forward march command, but we had no first hand knowledge of the "Tradition."

THE SUPE'S REACTION DOCUMENTED

As the foregoing amply demonstrated, our Class' Graduation P-rade hijinks were a source of great consternation to the brass, particularly the Supe and the Comm. This consternation was imparted to the LGL by the Supe in the July 1957 ASSEMBLY and to the Department of Army in his 1957 Annual Report to the CSA. Below are salient passages from those documents from the AOG and USMA archives.

Excerpt from Assembly, Vol. XVI, No 2 (Sum '57)

The Class of 1957 disappointed everyone present for June Week when they broke ranks as they moved forward to the reviewing line during Graduation Parade. Apparently, members of the Class felt that they were perpetuating a tradition since some classes had rushed to the reviewing line at Graduation Parades in recent years. You may be sure that I am taking the necessary steps to prevent a recurrence of this practice that tends to destroy the solemnity and dignity of the Graduation Parade.

Lt. Gen. USA, Superintendent.

Excerpt from Superintendent's '57 Annual Report

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
WEST POINT, NEW YORK
25 November 1957

Herewith is a report on the operations and administration of the United States Military Academy from 1 July 1956 to 30 June 1957. …

4. ITEMS PERTAINING TO MILITARY INSTRUCTION.

a. Separations for Deficiency in Conduct. It will be noted that the conduct discharges of the Class of 1957 were well below the average losses of preceding classes. I have found that the Department of Tactics in the recent past has been very lenient in handling conduct discharges. ... the Class of 1957 behaved in an undisciplined fashion at Graduation Parade when it broke ranks as it moved forward to the reviewing line. I believe members of the Class felt that they were following an established practice since some classes have rushed to the reviewing line at Graduation Parade in recent years. Of course this raised grave doubts in our minds as to how well the Class of '57 had learned the lesson of discipline. Thorough soul-searching on the part of myself, the Commandant and other senior officers here led us to conclude that this was an isolated incident, not typical of the otherwise fine record of exceptional leadership which the Class of 1957 provided for the Corps during the year.

This incident may however have some correlation to the unduly boisterous mess hall and after taps rallies during the football season. I plan to tone the former down radically and either eliminate or restrict the latter to two or three selected occasions.

DID THE SUPE MAKE GOOD ON HIS COMMITMENTS?
Apparently So!

Excerpt from Assembly, Vol. XVII, No 2 (Sum '58)

The Class of 1958 left a June Week record that will be difficult to match. Never have I seen the military ceremonies attendant to June Week better performed. Graduation Parade was a particularly military and dignified affair that made everyone who saw it proud to be a West Pointer.

POST PARADE ENCOUNTERS
Later Years

From L-2: Eight years later I volunteered to escort then GEN Throckmorton from Graduation Parade to Central Area to see young John recognized. (I did this so I could ask for a space available ride to Japan, where he was headed in a special mission aircraft). I had found a little balcony in the West Academic Building that looked right down on John's company. GEN T. said that he was fine observing from ground level at the opening between the West Academic Bldg and the 1st Div of Barrack. It was hot in the sun and he and his wife were standing 20 feet in front of the crowd gathered to see the recognition ceremony. I sensed his discomfort and again recommended we go to the balcony. He agreed. He really relaxed when he got to the balcony, with a direct shot on John's company, no sun and isolated from the public. He thanked me profusely and an easy conversation started between the three

of us. A natural question followed. "What class are you, captain"? My response was a proud but a little guarded, "57, sir." That ended all further conversation. The subject of a ride to Japan never seemed to come up. He did give me a curt thank you when I dropped him off at the Mess Hall.

From K-1: In 1968, I was a major stationed with the 2/9th Artillery at the Duc Pho base camp in Vietnam as the Fire Direction Officer. However, when the BN commander went on R&R, I stepped in as CO for the week. At that time the brigade commander had a working lunch each day for his commanders and staff; so, on my first day in my new role, I went up to the brigade mess and took a place at the commander's table.

The colonel, seeing a new face, asked me to introduce myself, then asked where I got my commission.

"West Point, sir." I responded proudly.

"Oh, what class?" The colonel inquired.

"'57, sir"

Silence. A cold hard silence flowed from the head of the table. It was so penetrating that everyone stopped eating ... then a low, angry voice asked; "Major Wright, would you like to guess who was the young major in charge of parades and ceremonies at the United States Military Academy on the 3rd of June 1957?"

No, I didn't need to guess. I just sat up straight in my chair and started, "Sir, The Days. There are ....."

From M-1: This event took place in Richmond, VA, about 1975, when I was a Branch Manager for IBM. On one Saturday, I took my youngest child, Ken, to the mall to buy some Levis. Upon entering the store, I noticed a gray haired gentleman with a child who appeared to be his grandson. I assumed they were on the same mission as I and my son.

I approached the gentleman and said, "Please excuse me, GEN Throckmorton – it's nice to see you again." He replied (very steely eyed of course), "Have we met before?" My reply, "Yes, but I'd rather not say where or when". (I was trying to be cute). Without blinking an eye he said, "You must be a member of the Class of '57". And before I could answer, he just walked away. I didn't even get a traditional "Have a nice day!" That's my story and I'm sticking to it.

From G-1: In the aftermath, I had no immediate problems with subsequent assignments, although I heard a number of our Classmates did, particularly those who were assigned to the 101st Airborne. My early days were unmarred by our transgression. However, in 1970, as a LTC reporting for my second tour with the 1st Cavalry Division in Vietnam, an incident did occur. ...Ì was slated to take a BN command. I was being escorted to dinner in the CG's Mess by the ADC, BG Gene Forrester (who had been the F-2 TAC our First Class year and who would be my rater in the division), and we were chatting amiably. He asked me what my Class Year was, and I responded "'57." He halted in mid-stride, spun around, stuck a finger in my chest and said, "Let me tell you about that Class". He wasn't complimentary and really tore me up on the issue of breaking ranks. I simply told him that I realized what we did was wrong; though most of us probably did not favor the action, we were a very loyal Class and when one Classmate broke ranks, the rest had to follow; and it simply cascaded. He started in on me a second time, so I just kept my mouth shut and said "Yes Sir". This was a perfect example of when the "Yes, Sir; No, Sir; No Excuse, Sir" responses were right on the mark.

From M-2: …a number of years after graduation, I was going through a receiving line at Founders Day at Ft Bragg. I was a BN CO in the 82nd and was preceded in the line by then BG Hank Emerson, who was an ADC of the 82nd. Hank had been my old M-2 TAC, my BN CO in Vietnam, and very much was like a brother before and since graduation. Hank, years earlier, had been an aide to the honored senior officer, the then LTG Throckmorton. As Hank was talking with GEN Throckmorton, he turned and said, "Sir, this is COL Scott from the Class of '57." It was as if someone had thrown a bucket of cold water over Throcky. His face immediately changed from all smiles to the most contorted and unpleasant visage I can remember. Hank immediately saw what had happened and in a shrill voice blurted out, "He walked!! He walked." Throcky cooled down a bit, but Hank and I made a hasty retreat and got the hell out of his sight!

From E-1: In the early 1970's, at Fort Bragg, NC, GEN (Ret.) Throckmorton, made a visit. Along with two other '57 Classmates, I was invited to the home of the Commander, 82d Airborne Division to meet and welcome GEN Throckmorton back to Fort Bragg ... We talked about our soldiers and our commands and the challenges we faced. GEN Throckmorton then asked us what Class were we from at the Academy. Internally, we shuddered, as we knew what was coming. Each of us indicated "Class of 1957, Sir." He asked us if we ran at graduation. I indicated that I had run. He then moved quickly to ask if there was a "conspiracy" in the class to run at graduation. Each of us indicated "no." We indicated that the circumstances of breaking ranks were for the most part spontaneous … that from our perspectives, the Class was running to maintain the tradition, with everyone overtaken by the spirit of the moment. Despite our comments, GEN Throckmorton ... still believed that there was a conspiracy within our Class to break ranks and run. We were unable to convince him otherwise. This was one of the most difficult social meetings with a senior General Officer that we had ever experienced in our active duty careers.

From I-1: In 1983, as a Colonel, I was given the task of presenting a one-on-one briefing to GEN Taylor, then retired, as part of his annual pilgrimage to the Pentagon. My subject was the Ballistic Missile Defense program … GEN Taylor came into the room, hobbled with "Lou Gehrig's" disease, using two canes, and refusing the wheelchair which had been provided … After the technical material was completed, I requested permission to make a comment. GEN Taylor so granted. The entourage inhaled audibly. I told the general that he had given a speech at my USMA graduation in which he left us with three main points: always have a watch (to be on time); always carry a notepad (don't trust everything to memory); and always have a tennis racket (stay in top physical shape). I emphasized to him that these had been highly useful guidelines in my Army career and I wanted to thank him for that guidance. He replied, "That is very gratifying. I will have to tell my wife that I have done something useful." The General showed no evidence of rancor from the events of June '57.

From C-2: In 1983, I had an interesting encounter with GEN Taylor. By 1983, GEN Taylor's health was failing. But he cared deeply about military organization and wanted to provide congressional testi-

mony concerning his belief that fundamental changes were needed. As the responsible House Armed Services Committee staff member, I was concerned about ensuring that the elderly general's trip to the Capitol did not overly tax him. I decided to escort him from his home on Massachusetts Avenue to the hearing. Remembering that it was GEN Taylor who, as CSA, endured the embarrassment of our charge across the parade ground … I pondered whether to identify myself as a member of the Class of '57. When we entered the car, I decided to 'fess up. I turned to the General and told him that I am a member of the Class of '57. GEN Taylor started, roused himself from his bent arthritic slump to a stiff posture, drew his right arm up, hatchet-chopped the air, and said, "You ruined my 35th reunion!" It took a little while but gradually the tension eased. Later, he invited me to his home to detail his views of needed organizational changes. Rep. Ike Skelton later introduced a bill embodying GEN Taylor's proposals. Taylor's testimony and proposals contributed to the passage of the Goldwater-Nichols DOD Reorganization Act of 1986.

From I-2: In the years after LTG Davidson retired and became Chancellor at the University of California systems – all 11 universities – I met and talked with him several times (his oldest son was a grammar and high school classmate and friend of mine), and he discussed the event with detached amusement. I don't think his feelings were anything like those I have heard ascribed to Throckmorton.

From Our 1st Captain: Rumors, even myths, about the aftermath of the incident have apparently abounded through the years: that Ranger and Airborne instructors at Ft. Benning had dealt with us especially harshly, that GEN Throckmorton hated us and didn't want to have any of us in his commands, etc., etc. All of which was B.S. Ranger Class 7, 1958, of which most of us were a part, was one of the largest classes up to that time and every member won the tab – a first.

My relationship with GEN Throckmorton grew over time. After I resigned my commission, we maintained a regular correspondence. It dwindled for a time after he retired in '73; however, it renewed again later, while I was serving as a Civilian Aide to the Secretary of the Army (1978-82). If, during all of that time, he harbored any ill will toward '57, he concealed it from me.

The same was apparently true with GEN Davidson. He commanded Seventh Army while I was in Germany and he always made me feel as if he was looking after me in a fatherly way. Later, after his retirement, I was with him on numerous occasions at West Point and in Washington.

RETROSPECTIVE - BY THE CLASS
Selected Diverse Views

From D-1: There was some thought that this would affect the future of our class – Carl Vuono went on to become Army Chief of Staff and 30 classmates became general officers. The event appeared not to have the negative effect on the careers of the Commandant or the other officers in the Tactical Department

From B-2: If I were given the opportunity to change one event in my life, my choice would be to change the events of that day … My recommendation: Use your publication to issue an apology from the Class of '57 to the Academy and to the Long Grey Line. Bring this issue into the open and bury it once and for all.

From D-1: Our Graduation Parade is humorous in retrospect after fifty years and we continue to joke amongst ourselves. That said, in my opinion it is something we never should be proud of, and therefore I do not believe it should be highlighted with a separate section in the Yearbook. … I may be accused of lacking a sense of humor, but in hindsight, deep down; the Graduation Parade experience should not be funny, then or now. Why do we continue to trumpet it?

From E-1: In reflection, I am glad I ran and broke ranks as a member of Black '57 back on that June day, eons ago. Call it spontaneity, circumstances, Class togetherness or pride, I don't regret running. There was no conspiracy, just a happening. Our Class has represented itself well during its years of active duty … That our Class was responsible for creating and financing the Honor Plaza, a centerpiece at West Point, says something about us. Duty, Honor and Country are important.

A FINAL POIGNANT RETROSPECTIVE
From Gerry Galloway

In the spring of 1987, at the age of 85, General Maxwell Taylor entered Walter Reed Army Hospital with Lou Gehrig's Disease for what would be his last stay at that venerable facility. At that time, I was serving as a Professor and West Point Chief of Staff for the Superintendent, LTG Dave Palmer, '56.

When he heard of GEN Taylor's hospitalization, LTG Palmer decided to send him a plaque from the Military Academy noting his service to the Army and the nation. When the Supe learned that I was going to Washington for a Pentagon visit, he asked me to take the plaque out to Walter Reed and, if possible, present it to GEN Taylor. When I arrived at Ward 72, the VIP section, I was told that GEN Taylor was not seeing visitors, and they introduced me to his doctor. When the doctor learned that I was from West Point, he agreed to take me in to see the General, hoping that the visit might cheer him up.

GEN Maxwell D. Taylor

When I entered his room, GEN Taylor was lying flat on his back with his head lifted from the bed by a couple of pillows. The doctor introduced me and GEN Taylor, who could barely speak, thanked me for coming. Recognizing his condition, I moved close

to the bed and quickly presented him the plaque. Before I could leave, GEN Taylor grabbed the sleeve of my Greens and pulled me to his side. He then began to trace the West Point patch on my left sleeve with his finger, explaining to the doctor in a soft voice what the elements of the patch represented. He then turned to me and asked, "What was your class?" I quickly and proudly said, "1957, Sir!"

At that, he turned towards me, extended and shook his index finger at me and said, in a gravelly whisper, "Naughty boys!" A big smile then broke out across his face and he grabbed my hand to shake it.

The doctor nodded that it was time for me to go. So I thanked GEN Taylor and left the room knowing that he clearly remembered the Class of 1957. Shortly thereafter, on April the 19th, GEN Taylor died.

THE CORPS LEGEND CONTINUES

From K-2: In Sept 1967, I was teaching English to bunch of brand-new plebes. One morning, at a point in the year when the plebes were still struggling to get their bearings and knew but little of the deepest, darkest secrets of the Academy, one of my young charges raised his hand to ask if I were a graduate. When I answered to the affirmative, he then asked what Class I was in. When I told him 1957, he jabbed an elbow into the side of the classmate next to him and said, "See; I told you!" I asked what that was all about; and he responded in a somewhat accusatory tone, "Oh sir, that means you were in the Class that broke ranks at your graduation parade!"

I was quite taken aback. You would think that, 10 years since the heinous crime had been committed; it might have faded into obscurity. But here it was, one of the historical occurrences at our Rockbound Highland Home so significant as to be included in the lore passed to the new cadets early in their training, a full decade after the fact.

From D-2: About 5 years ago, I ran into another younger graduate. When he asked what class I was, I said '57, and he immediately said, "Oh, Black '57." But he showed me more respect after that. What a world!

From E-1: The lingering effect of breaking ranks depended on whom I encountered. Older grads generally disapproved, but the most memorable was having cadets approach us at the 40th Reunion to ask if we were from The Class of '57 and then show a lot of knowledge of the event. I gathered from what they told us that the chain of command has effectively squelched any further attempt to emulate our efforts.

From K-2: Some 43 years after the fact, while participating in a Plebe hike marchback, I was walking alongside a Plebe, who asked my Class; when I told him, "1957," he paused for a moment and then somewhat hesitantly asked, "Sir, wasn't that the Class that broke ranks at its graduation parade?"

Does anyone ask, "Sir, isn't that the Class that produced a Chief of Staff of the Army and a CINC Space?" or "Sir, isn't that the Class that built the Honor Plaza?" Do they call up any of our countless other, more positive achievements? No, in spite of the fact that we were merely resurrecting a "tradition" that had been performed many times in the past, the entire onus is heaped solely upon the beleaguered members of the Class of 1957.

From Our Class Scribe Reported in Dec 1982 Assembly: I learned something at the reunion (25th) that I'm sure you'll appreciate. '57 has become something of a celebrity class among the cadets, along with the Class of '15, the "Class the Stars Fell on". They refer to us as the "Class with Guts" because they perceive our graduation run as an expression of individualism and determination to do our thing even when threatened with reprisal. It certainly seems to be a turn of events. The information, by the way, comes from cadets.

THE LEGACY OF OUR GRADUATION PARADE

It appears the old adage of "time heals all things" is operational here. For the most part, the Class has come to terms with the Graduation Parade events, and the sobriquet of "Black '57," has become an identifier we now use somewhat fondly with a bit of mischievous pride. The Class proved invalid the dire predictions projected for us. As previously mentioned, our Parade had even spawned a 40th Reunion ballad, an Ode, and has given us an unofficial Class motto of, "YOU MAN, HALT!" which has been playfully codified as a command revision to FM 22-5 by a member of the Class of 1954. All of this will be presented on the DVD previously mentioned. Surprisingly, it also created a bit of lore that somehow has become imbedded in the Corps of Cadets' DNA.

AND IN SUMMATION . . . . . .

One Classmate aptly summed all what we had wrought in a incisive one-liner by remarking,

"It is amazing to me how a one-minute event can define us for fifty years."

(Article prepared by Nick Monaco, with substantial assistance from Max Kovel, Bob Stevens, Tom Kehoe, and all who contributed their recollections.)

THE BALLAD OF BLACK ’57

(Lyrics by Peggy Miller, Dick Mollicone & Bill Seely;
to the tune of “The Good Reuben James”)

HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE BLACK ’57 USMAY CLASS?

FULL OF FUN, FULL OF GRIT, FULL OF STARCH AND FULL OF SASS!

IN THE SPRING OF THAT YEAR, THEN, A BOLD PLOT WAS HATCHED –

WITH THE FIRSTIES NOT HEEDING THE WARNINGS OF THE TACS. WELL –

REFRAIN:
WHAT WERE THEIR NAMES, TELL ME WHAT WERE THEIR NAMES?

WHICH ONES BROKE FREE, THEN, AND WHICH ONES REMAINED?

WHAT WERE THEIR NAMES, TELL ME WHAT WERE THEIR NAMES?

WHO CHARGED THE LINE, THEN, AND WHO THEIR RANKS MAINTAINED?

SHINY SABERS WERE LIFTED, THEN A REBEL YELL WAS HEARD.

AND THEIR RANKS BROKE ASUNDER! OH DAMN, HAD THEY ERRED?

YET SOME STALWARTS MARCHED ONWARD, THEIR STRIDES SURE AND STRONG,

AND SO SURE IN THEIR MINDS, THEN, BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG. WELL –

REPEAT REFRAIN:

SENT TO STONY GRAY BARRACKS, RESIGNED TO THEIR FATE –

WOULD THEY DINE? WOULD THEY DANCE? WOULD THEY NOT GRADUATE?

HOW THEY CHEERED THE DECISION, THAT THEY WOULD GET THEIR BARS!

WAS NOT BOLDNESS EXPECTED OF THE MEN WHO FIGHT THE WARS? WELL –

REPEAT REFRAIN:

MANY YEARS NOW HAVE PASSED SINCE THAT FATEFUL SPRING DAY,

AND THE GOLD TRUTHS OF AUTUMN BECAME SOLDIERS’ PAY.

THEY LEARNED TIMES TO BE BRAVE AND THAT BRAVE’S NOT ENOUGH.

ONLY DISCIPLINE’S STEEL COULD SUPPLY THE RIGHT STUFF.

REPEAT REFRAIN:

THERE WERE TIMES THEY SUCCEEDED AND TIMES THAT THEY FAILED,

BUT THEY HELD TO THEIR GROUND AND TO FRIENDSHIP’S FAST WELD,

AND THEY LEARNED HOW UNCERTAIN CAN BE RIGHT AND WRONG

WHEN THE HARD CHARGE OF LIFE BREAKS APART EVEN THE STRONG. WELL -

FINAL REFRAIN:
WE KNOW THEIR NAMES, OH YES, WE KNOW THEIR NAMES –

WHO’S FREE OF EARTH NOW, AND WHO HAS REMAINED.

CHERISH THEIR NAMES, OH YES, CHERISH THEIR NAMES –

OUR RANKS ARE FIRM NOW, AND OUR FAITH SUSTAINED.

". . . 'The Long Gray Line of Us Stretches, Thro' the Years of a Century Told . . ."

The Class of 1957 has a connection reaching back to the Class of 1825 when Charles Raymond's Great-great-grandfather graduated. Five of us had Great-grandfathers and eleven of us had Grandfathers who were graduates.

1825 William Reading Montgomery - Great-great-grandfather of Charles Raymond

1857 Abram Calvin Wildrick - Great-grandfather of Church Matthews

1865 Charles Walker Raymond - Great-grandfather of Charles Raymond

1869 Henry Pratt Perrine - Grandfather of David Perrine

Perrine '69

1870 Edward Chynoweth - Great-grandfather of Howell Jordan

1876 Charles Hartwell Bonesteel - Great-grandfather of Charles Stone

1880 Millard Fillmore Harmon - Grandfather of Kendrick Harmon

Harmon '80

1882 Warren Putnum Newcomb - Great-grandfather of Church Matthews

1892 William Hart Anderson - Grandfather of Calvin DeWitt

1900 Willis Virlin Morris - Grandfather of Willis Thomson

Thomson '00

Berry '01

1901 John Anderson Berry - Grandfather of Bruce McDonough

1902 William Waller Edwards - Grandfather of Craig Smyser
John Richard McGinness - Grandfather of Francis Hall

Smyser '02

1903 Frederick Harrison Smith - Grandfather of Frederick Smith
George Arthur Lynch - Grandfather of Howell Jordan

McGinness '02

1904 James Barton Woolnough - Grandfather of James Woolnough

Smith '03, '29, '57

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

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

Stokes Nov '18

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

Hatch Nov '18

Bailey '20

Thomson '21 and '57

1919 Harold Robert Emery

1920 Freeman Grant Cross
George William Bailey, Jr

1921 Earl Foster Thomson

1923 William Jackson Morton, Jr
Allen Dwight Raymond

Stevens '24

Coates '24

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

Robinbson '25

1925 Nicholas Joseph Robinson
John F. Holland

Holland '25

1926 Earl Lewis Ringler

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

Bell '27

Stone '27

1928 Rudolph Ethelbert Smyser, Jr
Elmer Wentworth Gude
Peter Duryea Calyer
Charles Bowler King
Church Myall Matthews

Smyser ‘28

Adcock ‘29

Cooper ‘29

Galloway ‘29

1929 Thomas Atkins Adcock
Airel Burr Cooper
George Eldridge Keeler, Jr
Gerald Edward Galloway
Nelson Marquis Lynde Jr
Thomas Benton McDonald
Phineas Kimball Morrill
William Edward Murphy, Jr
John Lloyd Person
John Russell Seward
Frederick Harrison Smith, Jr

McDonald ‘29

Person ‘29 and
Person ‘57

Smith ‘29

1930 Dana Stuart Alexander
Neal Edwin Ausman
Oscar Benjamin Beasley

Alexander ‘30 with
Alexander ‘57

Ausman ‘30 with
Ausman ‘57

Moses ‘31 with
Moses ‘57

Buck ‘31

1931 Merillat Moses
Champlin Fletcher Buck, Jr
James Edward Maloney, Jr

Maloney ‘31 with
Maloney ‘57

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

Williams ‘32

Schorr ‘32 and
Schorr ‘57

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

1936 Clarence Edward Gooding

Miller ‘33 with
Miller ‘57

Edwards ‘33 and
Edwards ‘57

Bernd ‘33

Sons or Daughters Graduating frrom 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

WE BROUGHT OUR SONS AND DAUGHTERS UP

1980 Mark Wade House
Jacob Paul Kovel
Edmund A Wilhelm, Jr
Kelly Lynn Zachgo (Lynch)

House ‘57 and ‘80

Kovel ‘57 and ‘80

Wilhelm ‘80

Zachgo ‘57 and ‘80

1981 William Hamilton Buck
Warne David Mead, Jr
John Patrick Meehan
Robert Board Newman
Edward Charles Olivares, Jr
Charles Leonard Raymond, Jr
William Gerard Wilhelm

Buck ‘81

Mead ‘81

Miller ‘57 and ‘81

Newman ‘81

Raymond ‘81

Wilhelm ‘81

1982 Russell Glen Conrad
Eileen Elizabeth Martin (Volpe)
Susan Risque Sowers

Sowers ‘57 and ‘81

1983 John Richard Daluga
Austin Scott Miller
Thomas George Scholtes
Henry Jerold Schumacher, II
John Robert Wilkinson

Scholtes ‘57 and ‘83

Miller ‘57 and ‘83

1984 Christopher John Beben
Andrew Gordon Glenn

Glen ‘57 and ‘84

1985 Calvin Craig DeWitt
Church Myall Matthews,III
John Ethan Pritchard

Pritchard ‘85

1986 Kelly Gerard LaPorte
Stanley Bell Olson
John Harold Vickers

LaPorte ‘86

Olson ‘86

1987 Donald James Barlow, Jr
Eric Jacob Roth
John Randell Higgins

Vickers ‘57 and ‘86

1988 Craig Allen Raymond

Roth ‘57 and ‘87

1990 Michael Scarth Higgins, Jr
Douglas Mattson Bryan

Higgins ‘87 and ‘90

Bryan ‘57 and ‘90 (R)

1994 Charles Bowler King, III

1996 Lawrence David Martin

King ‘57 and ‘94

2002 Danielle Andrea Stackhouse

Stackhouse ‘57 and ‘02 (L)

2004 James Edward Maloney, IV

Maloney ‘57 and ‘04

Now It Can Be Told

With apologies to those whose stories were so detailed or voluminous as to deny coherent condensing. Edited to 10 from 22 pages of offerings.

PLEBE YEAR

A First, and before Beast: **Dave Preletz** claims to be the first veterinary surgeon in the class. As a teenager he performed and assisted in hundreds of vasectomies on juvenile roosters with a success rate of 90% yielding capons for dinner. Those that did not survive this delicate operation became fryers. The surgical instruments in their original oak case are stored in his garage.

Walt Rabe. My father was enthusiastic about the idea of having a son at WP. He settled on me. He asked if I wanted to go to WP and I emphatically said no. Later he told me that he had gotten an appointment for me. He then got a letter saying that I had to go to Fort Knox for three days of tests. I said, "no way" but went. While there, the shrink asked why I wanted to go to WP. I told him that I didn't.

A month or so later my mother told me I had received a letter from the war department saying that I had passed, and that I was to report on 7 July (to this day, I have never seen that letter). I said I didn't want to go. About the 1st of July my dad asked me if I shouldn't be buying a pair of black shoes because we'd be doing a lot of running around during the early days at WP. I told him I hadn't changed my mind about not going, to which he replied that it was too late for that – that the letter said we had to notify them right away if I wasn't going to attend. A week later he put me on the train. I told him I'd see him in a week, but he said there could be no withdrawals in the first two months. When I walked through the portals at WP I knew absolutely nothing about the place, except that those guys wore gray uniforms. I didn't even know that the Army football team was the academy team. What a shock that day was!

John Bloomfield. At the time I received my appointment to West Point I had gone though Marine basic training at Parris Island for 12 weeks and was held by the Marine Corps pending the outcome of the entrance exam and physical exam. I was ordered to the Brooklyn Naval Yard to be discharged. The next day, July 7th, 1953 would later be known as "dooley day". One incident stands out that told me it was going to be a long 4 years. I was double timing through one of the Central Area sally ports when I heard one those infamous "you man, halt" commands. It was LTC Tom Rienzi and he wanted to know if I saluted officers and I replied "yes sir". Then why, he asked, did I not salute him? This was going to be a tough one. He obviously did not know that Marines never salute unless they are covered, indoors or out. So I saluted him on the grounds that one would have to be out of his mind to pick a fight with an 0-5, especially on this particular day.

Bob Leard. At the annual high school graduates' rite of an Ocean City beach gathering, one month before Beast, I was persuaded to peroxide my hair to be blond but it ended up a ghastly orange. At a wedding my mother told of this to some friends, unaware that she was overheard by a first classman. Later, said first classman was not only in my new cadet company but lived in the same division; it did not take long for him to find me and the remnants of my orange streak. I was put on calls to him and ordered to get a haircut every day for five days. The stubborn orange persisting, I was ordered to wear a hair ribbon to the night's shower formation, a ribbon which I cut from my white shorts and attached with a rubber band. The sight tickled my classmates who giggled, thus infuriating the Firstie in charge, who then discovered my hair ribbon. After classmates were long gone I was ordered to shower without getting my hair ribbon wet and to powder my hair ribbon. Taps came and went. I was then saved by the company commander who shut down the harassment and sent me to bed.

When visiting me one month later, my mother told me that in Grant Hall she had just met Cadet W, the son of their old and dear friends, and he had raved to them about how well I was doing. Then I realized for the first time who had been responsible. When I told them the story, my father was in hysterics and my mother, though contrite, also thought it hysterically funny.

Tommy Thompson. I was one of the first in Beast Barracks to be selected to walk the area. I thought I was singled out for guard duty, or some important function. Little did I know I was destined to wear out a pair of shoes just going back and forth in Central Area. I racked up many demerits in everyday inspections and when I went to walk the area I received even more. It was a quagmire. But, I was saved. King Haile Salassie of Ethiopia visited West Point in 1954 and granted amnesty to all. I cheered the loudest in the mess hall. To my chagrin the staff concluded that I did not deserve

amnesty. They received permission to have me walk the 1st Regiment area on Monday and Thursday, the 2nd Regiment area on Tuesday and Friday and the Corps area on Wednesday and Saturday. I easily passed the 100 tour mark during plebe year.

Sam Focer. Plebe math first class of the day was stressful. One morning I was laboring at the board, when the P asked me how I spelled my last name. "F 0 C E R," I replied. "That's what I thought," he said. "I should dock you a tenth for spelling it wrong." I looked up. Sure enough, I had spelled it F 0 E C R.

Jack Vickers. One snowy plebe Saturday I saw from my third floor window runt Firsties engaged in a snowball war with flanker Firsties. I opened my three windows and, with the wet snow on the outside sills, made three snowballs that I threw down onto the runts.

I then ran down to the plebe room below, which had access to the snow atop the stoops, packed another eight snowballs and put them into an improvised sack. Halfway up the stairs, I heard, "Halt, Mr. Vickers!" from Lovell '55, who queried why I was wearing overshoes but no longer a short overcoat. "No excuse, Sir!" as the snowballs were rapidly melting in the overheated stairwell. When posted I rushed up to my room and heaved the snowballs onto the Firsties below. I breathed a major sigh of relief; for once I had not been caught! This because by this time I had already walked many a tour on the Area, having accumulated 55 demerits in October '53 when the limit was 20.

Howie Haupt. Here it was - my plebe June Week, and I had thus far failed to give back a measure of pain to all those graduating Firsties. The Alumni wreath-laying gave me an opportunity. If I were caught, who cares - Recognition was the following day. While dressing out for this wretched soiree, I impulsively grabbed a very small transistor radio, tuned it to WNEW in NYC, turned the volume down and put it on my head under the Tar Bucket -- entertainment under arms!

While the USMA Band was playing 'Sambre Et Meuse' for line up, I was jauntily marching to Nat King Cole's 'Mona Lisa', or something. Several first classmen heard the music and set about to find its source. I knew what to do as they approached; I rotated my head ever so slightly while maintaining a huge brace, and the station would fade. After they had passed, I relaxed, turned face to the front, and my beautiful music returned. Ahh, a wonderful ceremony it was indeed.

Martin Carson. In order to "get over" I decided it would be amusing to see how long it would take the upperclassmen to detect violations of a basic facing movement at reveille. I would post to my appointed place in formation and do a snappy about-face; but to the left. I was able to get away with this for several weeks until finally a yearling was awake enough to ask me to repeat the movement for him. Fortunately, he thought it amusing and I was let off with a few calls to his room.

JD Smith. '57 E-1 Plebes concocted a wintry gloom period plan to make an impression on the upper classes at reveille. Three Plebe Stealth Teams, precisely at 0200hrs, moved with great caution to the Firstie rooms, silently opened doors and carefully gathered all of the dress shoes from under each Firstie's bed.

As the shoeless First Classmen moved into formation, the Plebes stood ramrod straight, eyes straight forward, using their traditional responses of "Yes Sir, No Sir, and No Excuse, Sir" to the livid, shivering First Classmen entering the ranks. The First Classmen received disciplinary reinforcement from the Cows and Yearlings, but it occurred with grins and with smiling respect for the guts that the E-1 Plebes had demonstrated. After the cold socks-footed reveille formation the First Classmen found their shoes granny-knotted together in mass in the sinks. Needless to say, all of the Plebes were put on "Calls" for two to three weeks and life at the breakfast and dinner tables was miserable for a long while.

In the end, the E-1 '57 Plebes had made a statement. And the upper classes had recognized that we were special and spirited, a team within ourselves, and tightly knit. They respected us for what we did, but, ... life was difficult for a while... a long while! The battle plan fell apart during the interrogation phase, when the Plebes told the truth when asked, "Did you take part in this despicable mission, Doo-whack?" "Yes Sir, No Sir, No Excuse Sir! Sir, The Days!"

UPPER CLASS LIFE

Tony Bullotta. As I perused the articles in my newly acquired first issues of Playboy during call to quarters, Maj. Alexander Haig, the OD, came into our room, saw what I was reading, told me that "these are neither fitting nor proper for cadets to read," and confiscated them. During the course of my cadet review with Captain George Patton IV in his office the next day a voice came over the "bitch box" saying "we're in the coffee room; where are the magazines Alex took from your company last night? We want to read them". George responded with a quick "not now, I'll call you back". Red-faced he said to me "I guess you have me". I replied, "Yes, Sir, seems like it".

Stan Cass. I shall never forget the Penn State match when Coach Alitz asked me to drop down to 130 lb. to wrestle the reigning NCAA champ (so we wouldn't have to sacrifice a good wrestler!). My guidance was "just keep from getting pinned" which I followed into the second period when I got tied into a knot.

Stan "Ted" Johnson. From Maxine Crowell (deceased Track Coach Carl Crowell) "I'm sure our one-third of a point victory (over Navy, yearling year) was the closest we ever had. As I remember, Army had two pole-vaulters tied with one from Navy for the third place, thus splitting the one point in our favor. In '57 (again, against Navy) I think it was Jerry Scott's last throw in the javelin that gave us a one point victory. It was his best throw ever, demonstrating a win under pressure." And, in 1955 " John Bard, First Captain in 1954, was a Rhodes Scholar competing in the hammer throw for Oxford-Cambridge vs. Army-Yale. The meet ended in an 8 to 8 tie, as only the first places counted. The coach from Yale decided not to run Bob Kyasky in the 220, and his runner from Yale did not win. Ky had one of the top times in the country that spring, won the 100 decisively, and would have won the 220 easily, allowing us to win the meet 9 to 7."

Tom Olson. At Buckner during Yearling summer those of us who were "Grunts" had the opportunity to perform guard duty. I was motivated to "Take charge of my post and all government property in view" when I was assigned the post behind the mess hall. As I dutifully walked my post in the wee hours of the morning, I noted movement out of the corner of my eye. My "Halt who goes there?" challenge went unanswered. Upon closer investigation I discovered that several large raccoons were scavenging the garbage cans. I considered this an unauthorized actionand vowed to drive these invaders off. They weren't phased by my shouts and wild dancing, and so I determined the only course of action was to "Fix bayonets!" These raccoons, despite their large size, turned out to be unusually adept at avoiding my vicious thrusts and slashes. They taught me that I had a lot to learn about the art of the bayonet, and that perhaps a branch other than Infantry was a better course of action for me.

Bob Tener. All will recall the "Sentry Box Six" Dixieland combo that entertained often at Old North Gym hops, at Glee Club intermissions, and even at Steuben's Tavern in New York City. The group's name was of distinctly West Point origin. We six first came together at Camp Buckner in 1954, frequently playing outside the barracks on those warm summer evenings. One night we just kept on practicing after Taps, oblivious to the likelihood of being caught out-of-barracks. Sure enough, shortly after Taps a classmate alerted us, "Cheese it – the O.C.!" (I think it was Coop The Snoop). Frantic at the likelihood of being apprehended, but unable to sneak back into our dispersed barracks, we spotted the oversized sentry box nearby and crammed into it, including our large string bass and a trombone. Hence the origin of our name, "Sentry Box Six."

At the end of that Buckner Summer, in that show called "Camp Illumination," the Sentry Box Six opened its gig by playing our opening number from inside that sentry box. I recall clearly our trombone's slide poking in-and-out of the sentry box port. Then we piled out, one-by-one, while playing "Tiger Rag." Our farewell, played at the 40th Reunion in May, 1997, was received with raucous, heart-warming enthusiasm from all the Class – a gratifying testimonial to the traditional, if somewhat corny, musical efforts of this unique group.

Dan McCrary. In "juice lab" we connected the circuit with light bulbs, resistors, other electrical apparatus and voltmeter. Before calling over the instructor we flipped the switch and everything worked perfectly! Our P checked our circuit, called it incorrect, rewired it and turned it on to find the current going in the wrong direction. He said, "That's not right!" "You guys can figure it out for yourselves." So much for checking the circuit ahead of time!

Russ Ramsey. Joe Russo was Russ Ramsey's roomie during Cow Year. While Joe was hooking up his radio in the "juice lab" for the P to see, Russ added an extra wire in Joe's set-up. This wire curled all around and ended in the desk drawer. Joe explained its several functions to the P who wasn't impressed. Joe got a higher grade on the lab than did Russ.

Jack Block. I wish I had a picture of Hamner, Zabriskie, and Block climbing out the latrine window of the 35" Division of South Area Barracks after 11:00 p.m. We had arranged for a cab to pick us up and take us to "Mama Galoos Tavern" (sp?), on the Hill in Highland Falls. We had pizza, beer, and fun to celebrate my birthday. The next morning, Hamner felt so bad that he went on sick call. The lack of a picture is proof of our requirement that there be no evidence to submit at any ensuing Com's Board.

Mort Roth. Got away with it cow year. Ringler and I had sent our drags out to Highland Falls for beer, which mission they dutifully carried out via two quart bottles. As we were heading out to Flirty that hot spring day, somewhere past the library (where it used to be) the moisture on the bottle I was carrying worked through the paper bag and a quart of beer splattered the asphalt. I think we broke the record for the 100 yard dash, made it to Flirty and got away with it.

Earl Pettibone. Gene Reget had read that American Indians didn't have to shave because they had no facial hairs. He wanted not to shave too, so every night would stand in front of a mirror and pull facial hair. He would stand there going 'yike," "ouch,"

"ummm." After three months of trying and failing, he finally quit, much to the relief of Richardson and me.

Bob Faulkender. The legend of Mary's Chocolate Cake

The stuff of legends is that they are repeated often and by many to the point that the story takes on a life of its own and it may or may not bear any resemblance to the facts of the matter. Let us take for example "The legend of Mary's Chocolate Cake".

To know John Politis is to love him, unless of course you were positioned across from him in a B Squad football scrimmage… in which case "love " was not the operative word. But at any other time John's infectious grin made him everybody's brother. His size and demeanor could easily have earned him the nickname Bear Politis except that his ethnic background demanded he be called the "Golden Greek".

And it wasn't just his classmates who loved John. There was pretty little Mary, the girl back home in Zanesville Ohio. She loved him too. It might be a bit of an exaggeration to say that Mary could have fit in John's pocket, but when she stood next to him it certainly seemed that way. Nor was Zanesville so close to West Point that Mary came that often to visit. But when she did come, it was special for all of us- not just John. The two had the blessing of their families, the Greek Orthodox Church and all who knew them as a couple. Thus whatever happened to John happened to Mary.

The heavy-handed enforcement of cruel and oppressive cadet regulations challenged all men to find clever ways for circumventing these oBNoxious encumbrances. PDA, Public Display of Affection, was perhaps one of the most hated and, certainly, most consistently challenged regulation of this ilk. To deny a cadet the pleasure of boy/girl affections when the girl has come hundreds of miles to be with her man, was not something that clever John and his roommate, Don Fitzpatrick could allow without a fight… if for nothing else, for the sake of the girlfriend.

Down the slope from the Cadet Chapel and directly behind the lost Fifties barracks was a cliff of granite carved like a finger by the construction of the cadet barracks. From the edge of the cliff the terrain sloped up toward the Chapel. At a point up the slope, one could sit down on the grass carpet and be completely concealed by shrubs and trees growing up the hill. In that same location one could sit just above the level of sight from the barracks located across from the service alley at the bottom of the cliff… a perfect location … unapproachable from three sides and invisible from all sides- clever Don, clever John.

(Author's note: On this particular point there seems to be some issue as to who first scoped out the hideaway. Suffice it to say that both Don and John were aware of the need for secrecy. The potential for overuse could not be tolerated. John thus designated the clandestine sight as code name, Parapet… good military procedure.)

On one given evening, on one special weekend, after the hours of dark, John entertained Mary at the Parapet. There, protected from prying eyes and sex-starved Tac officers, he had Mary just to himself. Thus, when a flashlight beam shattered the moment, it struck terror into two hearts beating as one. Chivalrous John stood up into the beam of the flashlight and bravely responded to harsh questioning. Mary, mortified, suffered silently in the dark. Not until the questioning took on strange personal tones did it dawn on John that his interrogator was none other than his good friend, teammate and roommate, Fitzpatrick. What a fun prank! John is so relieved that anger was not a part of his immediate reaction…but not so for dear… sweet… Mary. From the shadows issued forth a female voice like the warning voice in a pilot's headset directing his attention to pending disaster, "You will pay for this, Don Fitzpatrick." Dear sweet Mary.

Some time passes- a week perhaps. The time is not important. It was enough that the laughs enjoyed by all had faded. Classes, Tac officers, the in-your-face life of a cadet, had a way of eclipsing every thing but the last grade posting or this morning's quill sheet. The only near certain personal bright spot in any given day was mail from home. And of particular joy was the boodle package from Mom or that special girl friend. A double chocolate cake from dear sweet Mary was not just a joy of the heart but of the taste buds, too. And if there happened to be enough for your roommates and the boys down the hall… well that was one of the things everyone loved about Mary.

But a prank on John is a prank on Mary and a plan for reciprocity began to form. John announces to the entire world that he must at long last go on a diet. No more bread, no more cookies, and no more cake.

Long before Von Clausewitz, the Trojans were well aware that the element of surprise is one of the nine principles of war… a lesson not lost on women with the heritage of dear sweet Mary. Of course in this instance it was not the Trojan Horse that came in the mail. It was a double chocolate cake.

Loyal roommates immediately recognized the Zanesville return address and guessed the contents of the package before John had returned to the room. And they astutely diagnosed the dilemma this would present their beloved roommate. With total disregard for their own well-being they elected to open the cake and divvy it up so that their friend, John, would not be tempted to break his diet. What are friends for? But a prank on John is a prank on Mary, and a ploy by Mary is a ploy by John. The chocolate icing on this Trojan Horse is laced with EX-LAX. What a fun… fun ploy.

It has been said that timing is everything. By the time John had returned to his room the cake was clearly in the hands of the intended targets with complete and plausible deniability on the part of John. However, unforeseen by Von Politiwitz was the popularity of sweet Mary's double chocolate cake. The word was out. But in order to insure one hundred percent effectiveness, John dare not, without compromising the plan, disclose the toxicity of the boodle to other unintended victims.

Hence, fifty years after the incident, we have here what could clearly be one of the very first working definitions of the military term, collateral damage.

John Ramsden. It was First Class year and a group from H-2 went to the woods near Camp Buckner for a weekend of hunting and gathering. In a picture taken there of a deer with arrow imbedded, it appears that the great white hunters were successful in an effort to kill Bambi. 'Twas later confessed that Bambi

was a road kill that the group had recovered, laid on the bunk bed complete with arrows, and, in the picture, captured the moment for posterity. It would have made a great story except that the local game warden came upon the scene and wanted an explanation of why we had killed Bambi out of season.

Don Sadler. One day early in first class year one of us roommates kicked the rifle rack and caused the board at the floor to fall open. Inside was a World War II vintage Life magazine, a box of well aged black Velveeta cheese, and some other boodle that could no longer be identified. We quickly recognized a perfect hiding place for our coffee pot. Our Tac caught us once using the coffee pot but never discovered where we hid it.

Dan McCrary. Firstie year we attended four to six Military Hygiene classes at the hospital and had exams every couple of classes or so. Little attention did I pay to these "unimportant" classes. Much to my amazement, several weeks after we completed the instruction I received a notice that I had been "Turned Out" in Military Hygiene and had to take the turn out exam, alone, under the gaze of a few seemingly smirking hospital officers! Later I learned that I was the only cadet ever turned out in Military Hygiene!

Bob Farris. I was frequently asked how a West Point graduate ended up in the Air Force. I frequently said, ". . . because I flunked tank." During Buckner training I was assigned as a tank commander, with Herb Rice as driver, in the second tank in column for a demonstration before the N.Y. State Legislature. The tank ahead would not start and we were ordered to lead. I guess the excitement got to Herb, because we lurched forward into the forward tank, recoiled, and hit it again before regaining control and completing the exercise. This was my final duty in the M-48 and when we chose our branch of service I was sure Armor wasn't for me.

QUILL, SLUGS AND CLOSE CALLS

Jack Vickers. "Improper Table Manners, i.e., Pushing Peas onto Fork with Finger after Previous Correction for Same." Five demerits and 5 hours on the area for this plebe blunder.

Bill Wright. As a newly designated cadet corporal I, accompanied by Don Morelli '56 was returning a day early from Cow summer leave via Eastern Airlines. Fog canceled all flights until the following morning when we flew to New York carrying a personal exculpatory letter from EA president Eddie Rickenbaker who knew that we would be in trouble if reporting late. A New York taxi brought us to WP, 1 ½ hours later and $168 poorer, to sign in 22 minutes late. At my Commandant's Board I heard from a stone-faced COL Julian Ewell, "I see President Rickenbacker offers his apologies to you... but, the only reason I would accept for your lateness is if you were brought back to the Academy in a box! Your punishment is a reduction in rank, 1 month confinement, etc, etc." Prince Albert's amnesty request in October saved the football season for me.

Martin Carson. "Carson, Martin, E-1 3d class; 3Jan55; 8hrs, 2min late returning from Xmas leave. Jack Smith, CQ (classmate)" At the time, there was supposed to be no excuse and a slug was expected to be automatic. However, I made my best case to the reviewing officer as to it being an act of God, and he found in my favor.

Don Roland. The flight for Dean Bates and Don Rowland from Detroit to NYC from Spring Break made a routine but terminating stop in Philly due to snow. We were bussed to NYC Port Authority to find that the last bus going to WP had departed. No train 'til late. No cabbie willing to dead-head. We somehow made our way to a little burg in NJ that had a RR station and where we took refuge in a gin mill (too young to drink in NJ, though much needed). We finally waded through the cold wet snow into a very dark Central area sometime around midnight. The clock had a helmet of snow at least a foot high. The next day was fraught with begging leniency from all the P's as everyone took boards and we were unprepared. The quill came down and our b-aches went back up during the ensuing week. Verdict: Not guilty by virtue of our planning to return by commercial means and those means crapping out.

Tommy Thompson. During firstie summer Ben Glyphis and I were returning to a ship at Norfolk. The train tracks at the port were very busy and blocked our return, causing us to arrive within a minute after report time. There was no one on duty, so we concluded we had made it in spite of the obstacles. I was awakened by Ben who told me that the reason there was no one on duty was because he was assigned to be on duty that night. Ben dutifully reported us both for being late. The resulting slug made us both privates as 1st classmen and resulted in pushing me over the top and into the Two Century Club.

Dave Preletz. The Don Wells / Dave Preletz Plan A during cow trip at Eglin AFB was to attend a party after taps. Failed!, with 88 area hours and four months confinement resulting. Plan B was to rely upon Coach Blaik to arrange an amnesty so his star running back Mike Zeigler could get out of confinement for the '55 season. Success! with Prince Albert of Belgium, but not until October. Thus, some more grooves in central area.

Cliff Walton. After Yearling year, and because in high school I had had a project for brewing root beer and regular beer, I found the bottle capper and caps at home and brought them to WP along with hops and sugar. I gathered bottles from the Tacs' Coke machine. I started brewing beer in one of my large foot lockers but later my foot locker got bumped hard and some beer spilled out. CPT Patton decided to inspect our division that night. Those scrambling from my room on the third floor could not carry their glasses so they slid them down onto the hallway floor, spilling beer in the process. Patton never entered our room but two other Tacs, including Alexander Haig, took turns joining him in visiting us every 15-20 minutes.

Al Kline. A double whammy was delivered by the English Dept. I had been somewhere in the first ten seats in first section English from plebe year into cow year. For a paper I delivered to which the P took exception (I was second seat) I was promptly slugged for 'inadequate effort and/or performance & gross lack vs capabilities', although the paper contained no factual or other errors. The double whammy came at the next reshuffling during which I was demoted to the last seat in the 24th section. I never received a satisfactory explanation of my deficiencies (I really DID put 30 minutes into the paper, typing the finished product 'ad hoc' from start an hour before class!). I did make 1st section next reshuffling, but that P never let up on me.

Justin LaPorte. After the Pitt game first class year, I was late to formation because I was hiding a bottle of Scotch on the train. Confinement resulted. On a Sat night confinement I lost reception on Buckner's TV. We had placed an antenna on the roof of 55th Div via the 2nd Regt Tac office. I went to the latrine to adjust the antenna wire out the window and as I came back into the hall was asked an "all right" which I could not give. Upon interrogation by the Tac I took the Fifth and said that I was in the latrine but not for the normal purpose. I consulted with a company officer on the explanation of report, giving all details. The next day the Tac went straight to the store room and confiscated the TV. Verdict: busted, umpteen hours on the area and further confinement until Spring. My area tours ended the day the lacrosse team had earlier left for Baltimore and our opening game. My father drove to WP and delivered me to play in the game on Saturday. P.S, we shared the scotch and threw the bottle in the area, a trick we had learned at Navy.

Bob Merrick. Moon Mullins' offense was skipping chapel. His absence from the choir was noticed by someone in authority who, as I recall, commented to a Tac on the fact that they missed Moon's singing when he was on weekend. The Tac checked the record and found that Moon was not signed out on a weekend. The slug that resulted impressed all of us in the 8 1/2 Div.

Bill Golden. When the temporary chain of command was implemented in Firstie year gloom period, Golden recognized that no reveille report was being given for him and the members of his BN staff. Golden thus avoided reveille for about six weeks. Golden's parent F-2 company commander, who had assumed no need to report for higher staff members, entered the hospital and a substitute took the responsibility for giving the reveille report for company back-rank Firsties, using the company roster. Result: cadet private Golden walked directly from his 44th area hour to receive his new car. Golden vowed to not wear stripes which might be provided for graduation. The Tac Dept didn't offer.

Bob Merrick. There was no one to whom the Regimental staff need report at reveille so after a couple of months it occurred to us that, if we were not there, we would not be missed--and we never were! Then, in the spring, shortly after Harvey Mullins' spectacular fall from grace, several of us from the First Regiment staff were attending a reception at then-COL Mike Davison's quarters. COL Davison shared with us his most successful accomplishment as a cadet beating the system: skipping reveille formation the second semester of his Firstie year without being reported! He refused to reveal how he was able to do that lest we cadets be led astray. It was an uncomfortable five minutes for the three of us cadets standing there who had not made reveille formations in months. Discretion sometimes being the better part of valor, and having Moon Mullins for a suitemate, we decided to start making reveille once again, just in case.

Larry McNeil. I recall that we had quite a distinguished group on the area during the winter and early spring of Firstie year -- although a number of folks joined after my "Apparently under the influence" episode at the Navy Game return formation, which as I recall was worth 44 demerits, 88 tours and 4 months special confinement. Among others, Moon Mullins was a superb participant as was Ben Glyphis, I believe. I don't remember Golden's 44 hours of radio-in-the-sleeve music but I remember we were going for the "4 mile hour" (vice the 4 minute mile) and took some liberties with the manual of arms from time to time.

ESCAPADES

Stemley, SmithD and Gleason installed an in-room TV. Jack's OAO bought the TV and lugged it, via ferry, train, and car to WP and delivered it after dark in a brown paper bag. The boys had constructed a cardboard box to conceal the receiver. The prominent bookshelf side was covered with a false front of book spines, and the against-wall

side was cut away to slide over the TV. The bookshelf passed inspection every week. Dave snaked the antenna wire under the floor, into the air vent and up to the attic to attach to the antenna of the authorized TV in the central barracks Guard Room. A pressure switch was added to the door so the TV turned off automatically when the door was opened. They never missed an episode of "The Long Grey Line," and the TV never was discovered.

Dave Thomas. Someone had arranged for a plane to Frankfort for those who wanted to summer in Europe. Baseball financed my trip. Pick the winners of any three professional games any day. Bet a quarter, win a dollar. Runners, who got a free bet, had to have all of their collected bets and betting slips to me before class. Winners were paid off the next morning as new bets were taken. After a month the TD was aware and hot after the source. In three more weeks I had enough to finance the trip and enough sense to get out of the business.

Bill Golden. Remember 'Mash Mich', 'Stomp Syracuse' and four other football buttons in their school colors, bought and worn by almost every cadet, Tac, P, staff member and The Supe (see page 66, '57 Howitzer)? Firsties Mulligan and Golden conceived early the idea of out-maneuvering competitors selling "Beat Navy" buttons and arranged for Golden's friend, Miss NBC, in NYC to contract the manufacture of buttons and ship them to AAA where Golden had closed-mouth contacts because of the Rabblerousers. As Golden was recruiting Rabblerousers to be sellers throughout the Corps, the Tac OIC tasked Golden to arrange for the Rabblerousers to distribute to the Corps free Beat Navy buttons - to deflect potential cadet entrepreneurs. Thus you were sold six buttons (at a manufacturing cost of $.16 for six) for $1.00 together with an announced free Beat Navy. $2400 (1957 dollars) was grossed from the effort. Aftermath: Tacs cornered plebes leaving math classes and demanded the names of sellers. Show-trial Commandant's boards were held but no punishments were handed down because the honor system was used to extract the names of culprits.

George Luck, ex57, USAFA '60. As a former cadet I still had my USMA uniforms while a first classman at USAFA. I made guest appearances in USMA uniform with stripes as a Yearling, boosting Air Force spirit. At the AF-Army game at Yankee Stadium, with the AF Cadet Wing already in the stands, I infiltrated K-2, hearing admonitions from the company commander for being tardy, and marched on. I made sure that I sang "On Brave Old Army Team" louder that anyone else and tricked the cadet next to me to coach me through the "Long Yell" and the on-field procedures. When K-2 started to double time into the stands, I broke away and ran to mid-field where I removed my Army overcoat revealing the bright blue Air Force uniform underneath. The Cadet Wing roared its approval.

Bob Gadd. The black, gold and gray Rabblerouser jeep, with siren, pulled the Victory Cannon to Philadelphia for the Navy Game. Mounted was the .30 cal light machine gun on a pedestal and used at the rally and game. On the return trip we had a couple of hundred expended rounds of blank ammo on the floor of the jeep. On the way back to West Point Rabblerouser operations officer and driver Gadd picked up two hitch hiking GIs going to New York, who looked around very quietly for a few minutes and then asked to be let off! Never knew what they were really thinking about what we might have done.

Mike Higgins. All Firstie year John Loberg and I constituted the "West Point Motorcycle Club". John was president, I road captain. We kept our machines at the BP's house and on many weekends could be seen, under motorcycle mufti (helmets, leather jackets, goggles, etc) racing around the surrounding roads. Recognition would have been a disaster...never happened. My one close call was when I left our official club Christmas card, complete with our photos in full regalia, displayed in the room during SAMI...the Tac never noticed.

Len Wishart. Bob Mischak '54, hero of the '53 Duke game, was an assistant coach at USMA our Firstie year. We were acquainted because I had played JV football behind him at our high school. He offered to loan me his car on a weekend. The Syracuse game offered a perfect opportunity so four of us from G-1 took a long weekend and arranged for dates with ladies at Cornell University. We left for Ithaca in Bob's car, left for us at Delafield Pond, and very carefully navigated our way out the back gate. After stops for beer and relief breaks we joined our dates and eventually arrived at Syracuse game. The weekend was a blast in spite of the close loss, and we returned the car without damage to the same spot where we got it. We never saw a Tac or other officer as we drove on or off post, but our biggest concern was getting busted by the MPs at the gates. We were never certain whose side they might be on.

Bob Gadd. The Rabblerouser squad used PRC-6's to coordinate pre-game and at-game activities. A net was established and we enthusiastically conducted business daily after Call to Quarters at a time when we were not then permitted to communicate. Of course, not all communications were "official business" and often comments referred to the physical attributes of drags seen sitting on the rail near the gym outside the Lost 50's or to the new clerk at the PX. To the dismay of the squad, Head rouser Golden was confronted by the squad's OIC who announced that PRC-6 transmissions were on a harmonic of the Supe's TV set and the Supe's wife would rather hear something else. Although no punitive actions were forthcoming, the PRC-6s were quickly restricted to the period immediately preceding to immediately following games.

Wayne Nicoll. In the Spring of '56 I was a distance runner at the A/N track meet at Annapolis. As part of our orientation we visited the statue of the famous Indian Chief Tecumseh that had been adorned by Navy with green and yellow paint. As we looked upon this magnificent statue, it occurred to us we might be able to assist their decoration committee. Well after midnight we returned to the statue with a supply of toilet paper. One of the team members climbed onto the rear of the statue to begin the wrapping, touched a loose arrow in the quiver and discovered the arrow was screwed in. We whispered quietly, "To hell with the toilet tissue – unscrew the arrows." The arrows were divided among us and we dispersed.

The Team returned to West Point where all were advised to cool it. We waited, expecting to be subjects of an investigation. We waited and we waited. Nothing happened, ever. I kept my arrow packed away for my twenty years of service and, despite the temptation, never publicly displayed it.

In the Spring of 2000 a group of USMA grads in NH organized an impromptu Founder's Day dinner and invited Senator John McCain, USNA grad, who was then vigorously campaigning. The dinner organizers decided to present McCain with an Army bathrobe and agreed that I could present my arrow. At the appropriate moment I told the story above, emphasized how I had worried for years about retribution for absconding with the arrow, and finally pulled out the arrow and presented it to McCain. Pandemonium, like an A/N rally!

Months later I learned that he had the arrow displayed at his campaign headquarters in Virginia for the remainder of the campaign and later presented it to the Superintendent of the Naval Academy. Several years ago I met a Middie who assured me that the arrows in Tecumseh's quiver are now welded in place!

Cliff Walton. Wayne Nicoll told me how he had given Sen. John McCain a Tecumseh arrow shaft unscrewed by the Army track team of thirty years before. I disagreed with Wayne that the arrows were unscrewed rather than broken off from the quiver. He was certain they were unscrewed and I was certain that they were broken off. The mystery is solved. The Army track team was at the Naval Academy in the Spring and unscrewed the arrows. I was on the Army cross country team that was there the following Fall and helped break off welded replacement arrows. Not knowing that ours was a repeated prank, I did not understand why the Navy was so angry at the missing shafts. In fact, I thought their fuss was so heated that I disposed of my two arrows rather than get caught.

Bob Gadd. Prior to the Columbia game, it was arranged that the RabbleRouser squad would have a five-gallon jug of orange juice on the field for appropriate hydration, as it was expected to be a rather hot day. A mutual decision among the troops was that orange juice suggested vodka. "Unknown" members of the group poured a couple of fifths of vodka into the orange juice that day and a number succumbed, marginally or extensively, to the affects of the heat and alcohol before the end of the game. One classmate mule rider who reclined against the cannon wheel for the duration of the game, and whose name is to be revealed only by himself 50 years later, had to be carried off the field into the Columbia dressing room.

JUNE WEEK

Bob Merrick. Don Ley and I were getting ready for a June Week parade in front of the 8 ½ Div mirror. General Max Taylor and the Secretary of the Army emerged from the 81/2 Div hallway, just as Don said, "Honch (his nickname for me), grab my buttons," as he adjusted his sash. I, face-to-face with the Chief of Staff and the SecArmy, popped to rigid attention and saluted. Max Taylor, grinning, stepped forward and freed Don's sash from the buttons on his coattails. As Don said, "Thanks, Honch," it registered that I was beside him, saluting, not behind him and freeing his sash. That prompted him to turn to see who was holding his buttons. He immediately emulated my posture and saluted, which was returned by a smiling Gen. Taylor, who then escorted the smiling SecArmy out onto the stoops. It may have been the last time Max and the Secretary were amused that week!

Les Prichard. Following the June 3d graduation P-rade attempt at "reincarnation of an old tradition" by breaking ranks, another somewhat obscure old tradition had a few F-1 guys wearing something other than the correct uniform to reveille on the morn of graduation. We showed up at June 4th reveille garbed in our blankets! We were told by the OC to get properly dressed and report to the Comm.'s office. I believe it was the Asst. Comm. who met us there and showed us the "headline" and front-page photo on the NY Herald Tribune about the previous day's "fiasco" - and mentioned the "butt-chewing" we got from Gen. Maxwell Taylor. Then he asked us if we were "nuts" and shook his head, wondering what had "overcome us?" We tried to explain the "rejuvenate old traditions" excuse, but he cut in and said something like - "go back to your rooms, get down to Graduation, and get the hell outta here." We saluted smartly. heaved a sigh of relief, and followed his orders.

POST GRADUATE

A reported first: The first of '57 to be married in the Cadet Chapel; Don Cline.

Mary Ellen (Pritchard) Beech. We always think a bride may faint during the marriage ceremony; but it was Clark Rogers, Walt's best man, who passed out beside the altar. My dad ran up to help him stand up. We all

smiled privately because we knew Clark had been given a bachelor's party the night before and classmates were generous with liquor. He did recuperate fast for he was getting married the next day.

Bob Faulkender. *Flight of the Faulkenix*.

By September 1957 when I arrived at Ft. Benning I was the proud possessor of a pilot license, Single Engine -VFR. Graduation leave was the longest stretch of unencumbered time that I had ever faced, so some how taking flying lessons seemed like a good idea. I had thought of going into Army Aviation at branch selection time but I had too many doubts. Flying was fun but the answer to the question, did I want to do it professionally was clearly, no. I was perfectly happy to fly for fun out of Kings Aviation off Victory Highway on weekends … funds and weather permitting.

We were between the end of Basic Infantry Officers Course and the beginning of Jump school when the idea struck a couple of us that flying down to Florida for a long weekend to visit our Airforce type classmates was a super plan. Four of us splitting the cost of the plane and gas gave me some flying hours and all of us a cheap flight to Cypress Gardens Florida in the vicinity of the Airforce training station.

The dates were set. I instructed Oz McLaughlin, Hal Jordan and Bill Golden that this Tri-pacer172 was a small aircraft and that a change of underwear, a carton of cigarettes and a fifth of whiskey were about all we could carry. I arrived a little early at Kings Aviation to check out the plane and file the flight plan. The troops arrived about Noon with suit cases and hanging bags. Jordan had packed his B-4 bag and it wasn't just a soft pack either. I asked him what he was thinking and he says, "Well, I don't smoke". We stuffed as much in to the baggage compartment as I could fit and the rest went back to the parking lot. By 1300 we were at the end of the grass strip ready for takeoff and fun in the sun.

The Tri-pacer is a stable little aircraft with high wings and a third landing gear at the nose. It's a forgiving aircraft but we were asking a lot of it. I stood on the breaks and threw the power right up to full. The little plane shuddered and strained and practically hopped, skipped and jumped into the air when I released the breaks. We raced down the runway about ten feet off the ground getting up sufficient air speed to swoop up over the telephone lines at the far end of the landing field. Oz was in the front seat with me and checked his seat belt three times as we cleared the lines and I dove down over a cemetery to pick up more air speed before climbing up to cruising altitude. Jordan was already asleep and if Goldie was concerned, he never showed it.

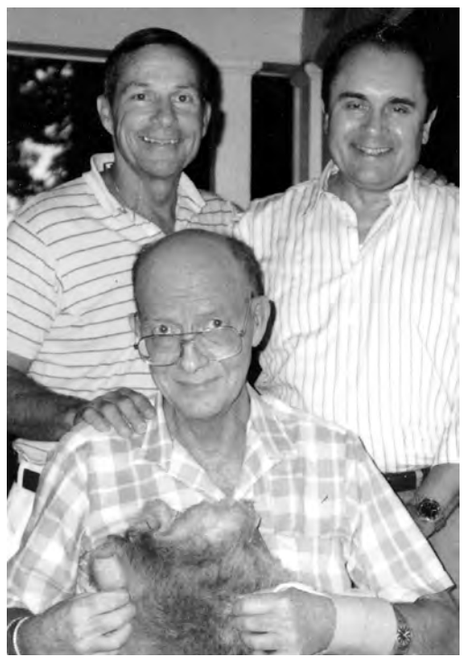
The weather was clear with good visibility down through Georgia but as we approached the Florida peninsula in the vicinity of Tallahassee big gray cloudbanks began to roll in off the Gulf. I climbed higher in an effort to get above it, but instead, I began losing sight of the ground. I went down in an effort to get under it. I was very low and I broke out at under 1000 feet with no visual idea of where we were. Railroad tracks down to the left matched up with the map. No sweat…Fly the railroad to the little strip at Foley, Florida.

"Wake up boys. We're going to lay over tonight in Foley and hope the weather clears by morning". Hal and Bill blinked a few times and tried to process the new information. Oz fixed his eyes on the dashboard and took up a white- knuckle grip on the safety bar. He remained that way till the plane stopped.

The airstrip at Foley was an old training field for WW II fighter pilots. It did not appear to see much use these days, but there was a windsock and a couple of gas pumps near an old maintenance shed. It looked pretty good to me. We touched down and taxied over to the tie downs. Oz visibly and audibly relaxed. " Boy. " he says, " I thought sure we had run out of gas". " Why you say that Oz?" "Well the gas gage there shows almost empty." "Oz, that's just one wing tank. We have been flying on the other wing tank for over an hour." He said he'd ride in the back on the way home. Before we actually formulated the question of what to do next, an old black sedan pulled in off a dirt road and eased up to the plane. A small sign hanging out the side window said, in hand painted letters, Police. "Where you boys headed?" asked the driver. I explained our situation and he nodded understanding. "You'll be probly be need'n a ride into town." Not waiting for an answer he stepped out of the car, turned his sign over which now read TAXI, and opened the trunk. Careful not to disturb the Tri-pacer loading plan, we pulled out our shaving kits and piled into the car.

Foley in late 1957 looked like it probably looked in1937… a town square around the Town Hall, a picture show on one leg, a café on another leg and a Hotel on a third leg, with other miscellaneous shops and stores spread around and in between. The taxi dropped us at the Hotel, which could have been right out of a William Faulkner novel. The desk clerk looked at us blankly. "The Hotel is booked up for the night, men." Now what's the probability on any given Friday night that this Hotel in a town of no more than 3000 inhabitants would be booked up? Seems there was a wedding party in the Hotel and the out of town guests occupied every room. Outside is now dark and fogy… inside the lobby lounge chairs are looking good.

We were trying to work out some alternatives when out of the dinning room bursts the groom… and turns out, is none other than our classmate, Jesse James. Seems that the rehearsal dinner was being held in Foley, home of one set of in-laws, and the wedding was to be in South Carolina the next day, home of the other set of in-laws… something like that. Seems further, that Jesse also had a problem. The weather and the geography had diverted the ushers who were to attend his dinner party and thus Jessie was juggling four unaccompanied bridesmaids… Calvary



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"

In Memoriam

During the past 50 years, through a wide variety of causes, we have lost 121 of the 546 of us who graduated in June of 1957. Early on there were fatal training accidents, later Vietnam KIA took its toll. Then the normal vagaries of life and times had their effect. From that time in the life of The Corps where it was not uncommon to know well practically all classmates, each loss was felt deeply by all of us.

Our beginning and our evolution as a West Point Class, like those before and since, was unique – unlike that of any comparable group. A conglomeration of relative strangers, ages 17 to 21, from nearly everywhere and every background, we converged here on the assigned date. We then began those four years of growth and development together where bonds accrued through mutual respect, admiration, and loyalty. Ultimately, we were all better for having been together.

A few months after our graduation an air training accident caused our first fatality. The sad news spread throughout the class at stations all over the country in a matter of hours. Each of us felt diminished by the loss – an important part of our main had been chipped away. There were more to come in those early days, and within a few years the experience in Vietnam took its toll as our close friends were doing their duty. In their relative youth and fullness of life they had turned their backs on the peace, contentment, and happiness they had hoped to find, and instead they faced dangers, discomforts, and tragedies which brought to an end their hopes and dreams and plans for a great future. In more recent times the realities of aging made their claims on us, diminishing us equally hurtfully.

At every opportunity our Class made concerted efforts to duly honor all who have gone before us. We do so once again in this section of our Yearbook.

All of them know now the peace and tranquility which come through sacrifice and unselfishness. We hope, as they receive these simple but sincere honors we bestow, that they also understand that we glorify them.

Once again, it is time to heed their prayer that we continue to close ranks….that we continue our lives with dignity, loyalty, and love….always remembering Duty, Honor, and Country.

Bill Huckabee

Anthony Francis (Tony) Albright
Died Springfield PA 01/22/1997
Brain Tumor

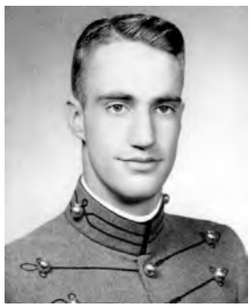
Robert Henry (Bob) Alsheimer
Died Springfield VA 08/20/2003
Lung Cancer
Obituary Sep/Oct 2006 Taps

Glenn Miller (Glenn) Andrews
Died Los Angeles CA 12/27/1999
Stroke

Bernard William (Bernie) Basse
Died Hebron KY 03/25/2000
Cancer

Leon Delbert (Leon) Bieri
Died Severna Park MD 06/18/2000
Heart Attack/Cancer

Joseph Adrian (Joe) Bishop
Died VN 09/19/1968
Airplane Crash
Obituary Fall 1971 Assembly



William McKinley (Bill) Bishop
Died Austin TX 11/10/1989
Cancer
Obituary Mar 1991 Assembly

John Edgar (John) Blanck
Died Marietta GA 10/11/2004
Heart Failure

Jon Edward (Jon) Bokovoy
Died Buhl ID 01/01/2002

Albert Sidney (Sid) Britt III
Died Columbia SC 12/08/2003
Liver/Pancreatic Cancer
Obituary Jan/Feb 2005 Taps

Richard Graham (Dick) Caldwell
Died Washington DC 01/22/1990

Harold Morris (Hal) Carter
Died Richmond VA 03/19/1998
Colon Cancer

William Thomas (Bill) Carter
Died Xenia OH 04/15/2003
Obituary May/Jun 2004 Taps

Paul Norman (Paul) Chase
Died Albuquerque NM 06/25/2003
Heart Attack

Daniel (Dan) Clancy
Died Staten Island NY 09/30/2006

Ronald Wesley (Ron) Cox
Died Warner Robbins GA
03/24/1971

John Frederick (Jack) Crater
Died Ellicot CO 09/11/1998
Airplane Crash

Edward Joseph (ED) Cutler
Died Hackensack NJ 08/27/1988
Heart Attack

William Allen (Bill) Davies
Died West Allis WI 06/09/2004

Raymond Daryle (Ray) Dixson
Died Mission Viejo CA 05/13/1996
Liver Failure

Robert Leonard (Bob) Drudik
Died Falls Church VA 12/29/1997
Heart Attack

Gerald Thomas (Gerry) Dwyer
Died Daytona Beach FL 01/07/1995

John Fletcher (Fletch) Elder
Died Arlington VA 06/12/2000
Heart Attack

Donald Owen (Don) Ellerthorpe
Died 08/15/1996

William Roderick (Bill) Ellis
Died San Pedro CA 12/05/2001
Heart Attack

Arthur Berry (Art) Ellison
Died Melborne FL 04/25/1982

Richard Frederick (Dick) Emery
Died St. Petersburg FL 09/25/1991

Darrold John (Darrold) Erickson
Died New Port Richey FL
08/27/1992
Obituary Jan 1995 Assembly

Richard Anthony (Dick) Fadel
Died Burke VA 01/25/2001
Cancer

William Fillmore (Bill) Foist
Died Long Beach CA 10/18/2005
Cancer

William Henry (Bill) Foster Jr
Died Desert Palm Springs CA
04/26/2005
Cardiac Arrest

Robert Don (Bob) Freeman
Died Eglin AFB FL 01/17/1966
Airplane Accident

Thomas Philip (Tom) Garigan
Died Arlington VA 10/18/1991
Lung Cancer/Brain Tumor

Glaudis Pierre (Junior) Gaspard
Died New York NY 12/15/1982
Cancer
Obituary Jun 1985 Assembly

John Thomas (Jack) Gleason
Died Lewes DE 03/16/2001
Colon Cancer

Flay O. (Flay) Goodwin
Died Pittsburg PA 05/18/2003
Aortic Aneurysm

Walter Camp (Walt) Gordon
Died Kerrville TX 12/24/1980
Auto Hit and Run

William Warren (Bill) Gude
Died Holbrook AZ 03/20/1973
Mid-Air Collision
Obituary Dec 1973 Assembly

Claude Greene (Claude) Hammond
Died Summerville NC 03/29/1993

Richard Scott (Scott) Hamner
Died Dickinson TX 11/11/1977
Obituary Mar 1983 Assembly

Len Martin (Len) Hanawald
Died VN 09/03/1969
KIA
Obituary Jun 1976 Assembly

Kelly Mayo (Kelly) Harp
Died 04/12/1988
Cancer

Maurice Leonard (Mikey) Hazelrigs
Died Houston TX 07/15/1984
Renal Disease/Heart Attack

Mark Conover (Mark) Heath
Died Gulf of Mexico 01/20/1972
Airplane Accident

Jack Elwyn (Jack) Hesse
Died Tucson AZ 12/26/2001
Massive Coronary

Edward Ernest (Ed) Hildreth
Died on Plane between San Antonio TX & Huntsville AL 08/28/1996
Cancer

Samuel L. (Sam) Hylbert
Died Salem SC 04/13/2005
Lung Cancer

Stanley Frederick (Sten) Jensen
Died Arlington VA 04/28/1999
Heart Failure

Andrew Chase (Andy) Johnson
Died Minneapolis MN 01/18/1972
Stevens-Johnson Syndrome

Robert Leighton (Bob) Jones
Died Rye NY 09/14/1985

Howell Hopson (Hal) Jordan
Died Frederick MD 09/02/1992
Melanoma
Obituary May/Jun 2006 Taps

Harper Brown (Hop) Keeler
Died VN 01/30/1969
KIA Shot down
Obituary Spring 1972 Assembly

Walter Hoyt (Hoyt) Kennett
Died West Newbury MA 05/07/2000
Heart Failure

Robert Adam (Bob) Kyasky
Died Derby CT 12/02/1982
Heart Attack

Charles Kenneth (Chuck) Kyne
Died Lumpkin GA 08/01/1964
Automobile Accident
Obituary Summer 1965 Assembly

Peter Michael (Pete) Leighton
Died Yarmouth ME 03/11/2001
Pneumonia

Tom Leo (Tom) Lindholm
Died Denver CO 09/18/2000
Cancer

John Arthur (John) Little
Died Terre Haute IN 02/04/1972
Cerebral hemorrhage
Obituary Sep 1973 Assembly

John Charles (John) Loberg
Died Napa CA 01/13/2003
Lymphoma/Cardiac Arrest
Obituary Jan/Feb 2004 Taps

Carl William (Carl) Lohmann
Died New Glouchester ME
12/16/1989

Joseph Bingham (Joe) Mack
Died Key West FL 01/25/1966
Aircraft Accident
Obituary Winter 1967 Assembly

Robin (Robin) Mangum
Died VN 12/06/1969
KIA
Obituary Winter 1971 Assembly

Church Myall (Church) Matthews
Died Hume VA 03/26/1996
Cancer

Morris Ralph (Morrie) McBride
Died VN 03/03/1964
KIA
Obituary Summer 1966 Assembly

Gerald Thomas (Tom) McCall
Fayetteville GA 10/18/1999
Lung/Bone Cancer

John Michael (Mike) McCarthy
Died WRAMC Washington DC
08/10/1980
Spinal Cancer
Obituary May Jun 2005 Taps

John William (John) McClanahan
Died Costa Mesa CA 04/26/2004

Rodney David (Rod) McConnell
Died Fairfax VA 06/22/2002
Heart Attack

Robert Lawrence (Bob) McCoy
Died WRGH Washington DC
11/11/1973

Robert Paul (Rip) McCoy
Died Fair Oaks CA 12/09/1995

Cornell (Cornell) McCullom
Died New York NY 08/28/1993
Cancer

George William (George) McGovern
Died Burke VA 10/17/1982
Heart Attack
Obituary Jun 1985 Assembly

Owen O'Henley (OO) McIntyre
Died St. Charles IL 06/03/1986

Thomas Vincent (TV) McMahon
Died Germany 01/01/1995

William Louis (Bill) Melton
Died San Francisco CA 03/05/1984
Heart Attack
Obituary Sep/Oct 1997 Assembly

William Harry (Bill) Meyerholt
Died Chardon OH 04/04/2004

Ralph Edward (Ralph) Miles
Died Sacramento CA 12/26/2001
Amyloidosis

James Walter (Jim) Mooring
Died Reese AFB TX 09/06/1967
Airplane Accident

Gordon Ryon (Gordon) Moreland
Died Waldorf MD 07/10/2001
Obituary Nov/Dec 2001 Assembly

William Harvey Lowe (Moon) Mullins
Died Chatham MA 09/29/1990
Airplane Crash

James Robert (Jim) Murphy
Died Vandenberg AFB CA
02/12/1983
Cerebral Hemorrhage

John Andrew (John) Murphy
Died Doylestown PA 06/04/1980

William Edward (Bill) Murphy III
Died Bryn Mawr PA 02/21/1986
Cancer

Richard Charles (Dick) Murtland
Died Plano TX 04/15/2002
Leukemia

Bruno John (Bruno) Neukamm
Died Red Bank NJ 01/05/1967
Airplane Crash

Erman Milford (Mink) Newman
Died VN 08/12/1966
KIA

Marvin Howard (Marv) Nilsen
Died Walla Walla WA 09/10/1975
Hypoxia/Seizures

Paul Osborne (Paul) Olsen
Died Arlington Heights IL
06/09/2004
ALS (Lou Gehrig's Disease)

Thomas Allen (Tom) Olsen
Died Fayetteville NC 05/12/1998
Heart Attack

Hardin Leonard (Dick) Olson
Died NIH Bethesda MD 06/29/1994
Leukemia

Guy Joseph (Joe) Palmieri
Died Joplin MO 03/15/2006
Heart Failure

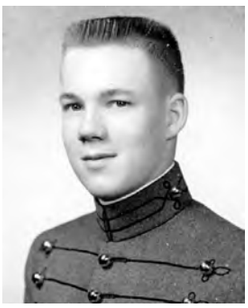
Michael James (Mike) Petruno
Died Albuquerque NM 11/26/1992
Lymphoma
Obituary Jul/Aug 1997 Assembly

William Harrison (Bill) Pope
Died Glendale AZ 02/14/1993

Christ John (Cris) Poulos
Died Ponca City OK 06/11/1958
Airplane Accident
Obituary Winter 1959 Assembly

Walter Leo (Walt) Pritchard
Died VN 04/12/1969
KIA
Obituary Winter 1971 Assembly

Edward Beeding (Ed) Quill
Died VN 02/15/1968
KIA Airplane crash



Charles Matthew (Chuck) Radler
Died West Point NY 03/22/1975
Heart Attack

Robert Edward (Bob) Rawls
Died VN 09/18/1965
KIA

Frank Jackson (Rojo) Redd
Died Logan UT 12/03/2003
Prostate Cancer

Herbert Charles (Herb) Rice
Died VN 03/29/1967
KIA

George Lee (George) Richardson
Died Towson MD 07/22/1999
Obituary Nov/Dec 1999 Assembly

Robert (Rod) Rodriguez
Died Madeira Beach FL 09/23/1999
Prostate Cancer

Robin John (Robin) Roller
Died Gaithersburg MD 10/02/1988
Heart Attack

Barnes Warland (Barney) Rose Jr.
Died VN 11/04/1967
KIA

Tracy P. Rumsey
Died 03/03/2005

Glenmore John (Glen) Runnion
Died Zion IL 12/17/2000
Parkinson's Disease

John Edward (John) Schaefer
Died Dallas TX 07/31/2001
Pleural Mesothelioma

Richard Walter (Dick) Seward
Died Montgomery County MD 02/16/2004
Cancer

Duncan Padgett (Dunc) Smyly
Died VN 11/19/1967
KIA
Obituary Winter 1970 Assembly

Anthony Maurice (Tony) Solberg
Died Bel Air MD 01/08/2004
Lung Cancer

Joseph Howard (Joe) Spector
Died Milburn NJ 01/23/2000
ALS (Lou Gehrig's Disease)

Philip Allen (Phil) Stein
Fredericksburg VA 05/19/2000
Renal Failure

Gary Alan (Gary) Stemley
Died Sparta NJ 01/03/2003
Lymphoma

L. Bradshaw (Les or Brad) Tate
Died Stanley ID 11/12/1989
Mountian Climbing Accident

Willis Edward (Will) Teale
Died Palm harbor FL 04/04/2001
Hypoxia

James Louis (Jim) Trainor
Died Palantine FL 03/28/2005

Roy David (Sonny) Varner Jr.
Died Alameda NAS CA 03/18/1959
Airplane Accident
Obituary Winter 1960 Assembly

Andrew Michael (Andy) Weber
Died Ft. Leonard Wood MO
05/13/1964
Electrical Accident

Donald George (Don) Wells
Died Phoenix AZ 10/15/2003
Colon Cancer

Robert Lavern (Wes, Bob) Wessel
Died Springfield VT 08/19/1964
Airplane Accident

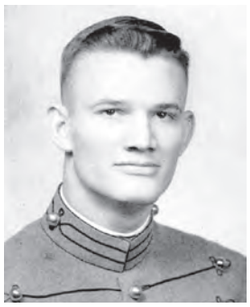
Charles Howard (Charlie) Wheeler
Died Carswell AFB TX 10/02/1976
Heart Attack

Richard Then (Dick) White
Died Albuquerque NM 07/02/1989

John Louis (Jack) Wiegner
Died Bartow FL 10/22/1957
Mid Air Collision
Obituary Sep/Oct 2005 Taps

John Algerton (Jack) Witmer
Died Plant City FL 11/11/2002
Cancer
Obituary Jan/Feb 2006 Taps

Clarence E. (Clarence) Wittman
Died 03/16/1992



William Earl (Bill) Yates
Died Chipley FL 07/01/2003
Bladder Cancer

"Looking into the Wall, beyond the reflections of the present, you can see images of the past. Images that take us back to another time, another place. Thirty-five years ago today, we stood together at West Point, amidst the gray stone buildings steeped in the traditions of Duty, Honor, Country.... The world we entered was not a world at war, but neither was it at peace. The Cold War raged, the fading echoes of the Korean War still rang in our ears. We could not yet hear the first faint note of the distant trumpet calling us to service in SE Asia... We were to learn the meaning of sacrifice. Twelve of our number paid the ultimate price. Their names, forever etched on these walls, were branded eternally on our hearts long before. For those of us here today, they were our friends, our comrades, our companymates, our roommates. They were husbands and fathers. Vietnam will forever be part of Black '57, but it is a part that, while recalling our sense of loss, evokes quiet resolve that what we did was right. That evokes calm satisfaction that, when we were needed, we were there. So today, as we pause to honor those from our Gray Line who fell on foreign fields, let us remember that it was their sacrifice, their courage and their commitment that made them special. We and the Nation owe them an eternal debt of gratitude. They are '57 and American heroes.

Well done—be thou at peace."

-- GEN Carl E. Vuono, Memorial Ceremony
Vietnam Wall, Washington DC, June 4, 1982

Biographies

Jack Emerson (Jack) Adams **C2/ Infantry**
Mary Jo **Powhatan VA**

B-OH: 11Sep31: Inf: Ret 71 LTC: VP/CFO JK Timmons & Assoc 72: MBA College of William & Mary 72: Pres Gillian Corp 82: Secy/Treas Reeds Landing Corp 85: Pres Cloverhill Ind Park 86

Thomas Garth (Tom) Adcock **I1/ Signal Corps**
Betty **Mc Lean VA**

I grew up as a military brat. My father was a West Point graduate and career soldier. After he was killed in a training accident, my mother married a career Air Force officer and pilot. My sisters and I attended high schools in TX, CA, NY and Japan. Despite all of my high schooling, I never obtained an appointment to West Point, but was admitted at the last minute as a Qualified Competitor.

After graduation I attended Signal Basic, Ranger and Airborne schools before reporting for duty with the 25th Infantry Div at Schofield Barracks. Only days later I attended a birthday party for a friend at the Ft Shafter Officers' Club. That night a beautiful and charming young lady, Betty Woodrow, was seated across the table from me. A year later we were married. We have been blessed with three children, and so far, two grandchildren.

Before retiring from the Army in 1982, I served in HI, CONUS, Viet Nam, Korea and Europe. I enjoyed every assignment, and for the most part, every day in every assignment. A civilian job with a telecommunications law firm followed over the next 17 years. This second career took us again to the DC area where we remain today. I am grateful to God for His many blessings, and I pray that He will continue to bless our country and all of the families of the Class of 1957

Anthony Francis (Tony) Albright ***07/24/1935-01/22/1997*** ***D1/ Signal Corps***
Noreen **Tucson AZ**

A Jersey guy, grandson of immigrants, my parent's pride as I began my West Point years. In memory, the four years at the Point became pivotal, instilling values that along with family and faith enabled me to meet every challenge with equanimity. Had a good time along the way-- the military was good to me. The financial security and stability of my post-military career in communications secured a good life for my family. (Glad I didn't take my first commander's advice and transfer to the infantry.) Loved my sports, a good session with the basketball could cure any problem. ("Honey, not in your dress uniform!!") Noreen and I joined forces while I was at graduate school (always loved girls in nurses' uniforms), and we moved and moved and moved --four daughters joined us (women in the military were no stress on me). Took all the sons-in law and my first grandson on in B.Ball. Had my dream home on four acres of woods and really enjoyed connecting with old friends. I crossed the line into a new phase of life, January 22, 1997, my ashes at West Point and my spirit enjoying all!!

Douglas Stuart (Doug) Alexander
Elaine

H2/ Air Force
Carefree AZ

My father was USMA '30. His Army career in the Coast Artillery and Anti-Aircraft Artillery took my mother, younger sister and me all over the U.S. After completing pilot training in 1959, I joined the USAF Air Defense Command (ADC), and flew fighter interceptors at ADC bases in Missouri, California and Greenland.

In 1963, I began a 31 year career in the aerospace industry as an engineer at Rocketdyne in CA and later at Honeywell in AZ. At Rocketdyne I worked four years on the second and third stage rocket engines of the Apollo Saturn V moon vehicle. Before beginning my 27 year career at Honeywell, I completed a master's degree in engineering at Stanford. My assignments at Honeywell included the development of air turbine starters, air turbine motors, auxiliary power units and turbojet engines.

Since my retirement in 1994, I have traveled around the world photographing natural history on all seven continents. I have enjoyed presenting nature travel programs to various clubs and organizations. In 2002, I married Elaine, who shares my passion in nature and nature photography. We are looking forward to more travel adventures in the future.

I am blessed with three daughters and four grandchildren.

Harlan Glenn (Glenn) Allen, Jr.
Maureen

H1/ Air Force
Clinton NY

After High School, I thought I was on my way to Syracuse until a gentleman named Vince Lombardi showed up at my door. From there it was a roller coaster ride to Sully's Prep School and then to the friendly confines of West Point.

Upon graduation, I was fortunate enough to be able to join the Air Force as a member of the Strategic Air Command where I spent ten years as a Command Pilot. At that point I joined the Defense Industry and continued my military career in the Reserves. There I spent seventeen years with the Air Force Intelligence Service. Military retirement followed.

I married Nancy Duden in 1959 and we had three sons; Scott, Mark, and Jeff. Scott died shortly after birth. In 1985, I married Maureen Everett and we had a son named Todd. "My three sons" and no grandchildren. The boys are 42, 40, and 20. What are they waiting for?

As we rejoice in the camaraderie of our 50th Reunion, one must wonder how many are left? I'll always remember what Gen. MacArther said: "old soldiers never die they just fade away".Well, I haven't faded away just yet; maybe I have but I'm retired playing golf and enjoying my old buddies who I will never forget.

Robert Carothers (Bob) Allen
Sue

D2/ Air Force
Kansas City MO

Following Airborne and Ranger schools it was time to visit Cuba with our classmate, Bob Rawls. After joining the 82nd Airborne Div at Ft Bragg I volunteered for the 1/505th Abn Battle Group and deployed by ship to Bremerhaven and train to Mainz. The jobs were rifle platoon leader, then recon platoon leader followed by company CO. Missions included parachuting to secure John Glenn's capsule if it failed over Africa, and saluting and responding to President John Kennedy's question as he reviewed 7th Army units. I married Sue Warren, an Army brat, in Basel, Switzerland in December 1961, with our classmate, Len Hanawald as our witness. Son Kevin came in January 1963. It had been a great beginning.

Orders for Viet Nam came while at Ft Benning. I joined the 173d Abn Brigade (SEP) at Ben Hoa Air Base for the first of two tours with the 4/ 503d Inf, the second, four years later, in which I was commander. The last seven months I was assigned as G1 of the 1st Cav Airmobile Div. Daughter Katrina had arrived a month after the first tour began. Next was a great tour with the family at Hqs USAREUR in Heidelberg, and advisor duty to Army Reserve and National Guard at Ft Meade MD and at 6th Army, Presidio of San Francisco. Leaving the family at Ft Mason (San Francisco), a final 18-month tour was in Central America during the peak of the El Salvador/Nicaragua/Contra wars as advisor to Ambassador Negroponte and the Honduran Army. My last command was that of Task Force Alpha in Honduras. I retired at Ft Leavenworth KS in June 1985. From 1987 to the present I have been a financial advisor for Waddell & Reed in Kansas City MO. Kevin and Katrina have made us very proud of our five grandchildren who live in Santa Cruz CA and St. Paul MN. And I still ride my bicycle.

Dwight Carl (Dwight) Aller **A1/ Infantry**
Ginny **Wallkill NY**

Aside from Ranger and Airborne schools, the most fun I had as a member of the 1/506 was winning the 101st Abn Div rifle match in '59. My CO, who had insisted I participate, later refused permission for me to join the division Team when invited to do so. The most satisfying job was organizing and conducting the ATT on all the assault gun platoons just prior to separation.

I entered the field of education as a math teacher, then assistant principal, initiated a Middle School concept as principal, then assistant superintendent and superintendent of schools for many years. Finally I became director of Economic Development for the Chamber of Commerce. I'm now retired. During this period my wife Ginny served 34 years as a speech and language therapist.

The most important accomplishment of Ginny and me, with God's blessing, has been the raising of our five children: a real estate broker, a lawyer, a retired Army Major, a postulant in the Capuchin order of Franciscans, and one daughter, a Registered Nurse.

There are seven "grand" grandchildren: six granddaughters and one grandson so far---but who's counting?

Gin's sister Kathy, handicapped from birth, moved in with us in 1975 and we've been caring for her ever since.

I became Catholic in 1995, participate as a Lector, and am involved in a prison ministry: Residents Encounter Christ, a non-denominational effort to turn lives around.

Robert Henry (Bob) Alsheimer ***06/22/1935-08/20/2003*** ***B1/ Infantry***
Nancy **Fairfax VA**

Raised in Jamesburg, NJ, by a mother widowed before his birth, Bob attracted the attention of a high school teacher who encouraged him to prepare for an appointment to West Point, and he joined the National Guard, from which he earned his appointment.

His Beast Barracks nickname of "Spoony" followed him for the rest of his life. He starred in soccer as an All-American honorable and graduated in the top third of his class, and his English research paper, written in iambic pentameter, was unique in the Dept's annals. He later won the Army Research and Writing Award.

Bob was inventive: He acquired his early spring suntan when he discovered a trap door in the ceiling of the old Central Barracks. By standing on the hall sink, a flanker could reach just high enough to push it open and pull himself into the attic and, through another hatch, access the sloping copper roof and catch the weak afternoon sun while hidden behind the castellation.

On his first tour with the 101st Airborne at Ft Campbell, he met Nancy Jarnagin of Chattanooga and began a loving relationship that lasted until his death. From the 101st, Bob served in a number of airborne assignments; as Assistant PMS, VMI; commander and senior advisor, Viet Namese Ranger Training; MS, U Rochester. Following Pentagon assignments he was deputy commander, 3rd Infantry, "The Old Guard" and CO, 2nd Brigade, 4th Inf Div. Bob was wounded in 1968 in a mortar attack and it was nearly five years before he could return to field duty.

Although skinny and grey, Bob was admitted to CGSC on a trial basis because of the uncertainty of his recovery prospects. He became the honor graduate and received the Marshall Award.

In 1985 Bob retired at Ft. Monroe, and he and Nancy settled in Northern Virginia. They raised four solid-citizen children: Lance and Keith, both engineers; Craig, an architect; and Leslie, a professional photographer.

Jefferson Zeno (Jeff) Amacker, Jr. **B1/ Air Force**
Larrie **Dana Point CA**

After West Point, the Air Force taught me to fly its jets and actually paid me for it! Then on to AFIT, a following assignment in the NM desert at Holloman AFB, testing inertial navigation. Those experiences formed the basis for the rest of my career: all my civilian jobs required that background in one way or another. While assigned to MT, the beautiful Larrie and I met and wedded. She followed my career path to Great Falls, Dayton, Alamogordo, Tulsa, NJ, Vermont, and, finally, CA --leaving two heel marks across the US and back! Our three children, Jefferson III, Marla, and Carl, are all pursuing significant careers while yielding eight!

Larrie and I retired to Southern CA in 1997, where we spend our time scheming the next family get-together. Looking back, it is clear that every GOOD THING that happened in my very fun-filled career stemmed from graduating with the Class. Our Alma

Mater provided the background and values considered essential in every step along the way! Thank You, West Point, for enabling a most enjoyable half-century!!! Zeno of Albuquerque

---

Glenn Miller (Glenn) Andrews ***07/31/1932-12/27/1999*** ***I1/ Air Force***

B-PA: 31Jul32: AF: Resd 60 1LT: ProdMgr Pasadena Playhouse CArts
63-71: SysMgr Honeywell 71: D-Los Angeles CA

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Jack Alfonso (Jack) Apperson **I1/ Armor-Ordnance Corps**
Virginia Beach VA

Until my appointment to the Academy, I had never been out of my native state of VA. The twists and turns of my life since then have carried me to many exciting, and some not so exciting, places in the world. There has been great sadness and great happiness during this journey of my life. My truly outstanding son, Randy, was lost to leukemia at 14 and I buried my childhood sweetheart, Sandy, on our 35th wedding anniversary. A second marriage failed after 10 years. But I have been and continue to be blessed. My military and civilian careers were full of accomplishments, satisfaction, and recognition.

My three surviving children delight and fill me with pride. They all have wonderful spouses and children, contributing to their communities in many ways. My six grandchildren are too special for words - each different, each talented, and each beautiful / handsome! The two youngest even have the same March 9 birthday as my beloved Sandy! The journey continues but it has come full cycle. I am home where it all began - Virginia.

James Sutton (Jim) Armstrong **B2/ Infantry**
Joan **Roswell GA**

During my junior year in HS in Greensboro NC, I became seriously interested in the unique experience offered by the Military Academy. To succeed there seemed like an impossible dream at the time. Graduation became an exhilarating and liberating reality: It was one of the proudest moments of my life.

Following several typical, small-unit infantry assignments, including a tour in RVN with the Big Red One, I received an assignment to the Academy as an instructor in the Dept of Mathematics. One of my first tasks was to select a commercial, more traditional calculus textbook to replace the dreaded "Green Death". That was the easy part; someone else had to tell GEN Nicholas! Later I joined the mathematics faculty as a tenured professor and was privileged to live at West Point for the remainder of my career. My experience as a professor at West Point led easily to a second career with the Educational Testing Service (ETS) in Princeton NJ. As a senior examiner in mathematics, I worked closely with a committee of college professors and high school teachers to produce the two annual Advanced Placement (AP) examinations in calculus.

Finally, I must say that the best move I ever made came shortly after graduation when I married Joan Sherrill in Statesville NC. Happily married for nearly 50 years, we have one daughter, one son, and three brilliant grandchildren. We are truly blessed with a loving family, a wonderful circle of friends, and most importantly, good health. Traveling is our favorite pastime and we have visited many exciting places all over the world, including China, Tibet, Africa, Turkey, Greece, Normandy, "Down Under", the Holy Land, Ireland, and Alaska. Beat Navy!

Robert Warren (Bob) Arnold
Margaret

K1/ Artillery-Chemical
Virginia Beach VA

I graduated from HS in June 1950 just as the Korean War started. With no opportunity to attend college in my immediate future, I enlisted in the AF. After serving overseas at a SAC base, I won an appointment to West Point and returned to CONUS to attend the USMA Prep School, resulting in lifelong friendships with many USMA classmates. My football teammates nicknamed me Sparky, which was also the nickname given me by my father many years before. Academically the four years at West Point were rough but I made it! Initially commissioned in ADA, I transferred to the Chemical Corps in order to attend the Naval Postgraduate School in Nuclear Engineering. While serving as an instructor at the NATO Weapons System Dept (SHAPE) I met my Austrian 'schatzi' Margaret. I had been married before and am the father of two sons and two daughters. Margaret and I settled in Virginia Beach VA and, with my VA disability rating, I became active in the DAV, serving as an officer for 18 years. I continued my community service as president of our Community Association Board of Directors.

Neal Edwin (Neal) Ausman, Jr.
Shelagh

C2/ Air Force
Fallbrook CA

After 10 interesting but unremarkable years in the AF, I resigned. I wanted to be involved in space exploration and was hired at the NASA Jet Propulsion Lab. It was wonderful as I had the chance to work with some of the brightest people in the world and to contribute to our understanding of the Solar System with projects which sent scientifically instrumented remote spacecraft to explore all the then known planets in the Solar System, except Pluto. The highlight of my career was the Galileo Mission to Jupiter. I was the mission director, working with a team of scientists, engineers and technicians gathering information about Jupiter, used today in the textbooks our grandchildren study. Including the last three years in the Air Force, I spent nearly 33 years involved in the unmanned exploration of the unknown. For me, this was a perfect way to spend my professional life.

I have been very happily married - 23 years - to an English lady, Shelagh, now a citizen, the love of my life. I have two lovely daughters, both happily married, each with two children --four bright, talented grandchildren. We all live in Southern CA and get to spend lots of time together- which is really what life is all about. I am also involved in community work as a volunteer, and when time allows continue to create stained glass and sculpture.

George William (Bill) Bailey III
Cory

M2/ Infantry
Newark DE

El Paso has been a city of destiny for us: my father—a cavalry officer, USMA '20—met my mother there; I was born there; he was crippled for life there (osteomyelitis) in 1935; and I met Cory there at a USMA hop. In 1938 we moved to France to seek a cure. Two years later, we were chased out by the Germans, Dad returning to active duty (Europe), while we lived near Tucson. Following the war, Laguna Beach CA, became our home.

My 22-year Army career was in two parts: first came the usual assignments (Infantry, Airborne, Ranger), Berlin, Munich, Ft. Carson, and an infantry tour in Viet Nam; the second began during ROTC duty at U DE, when we found our daughter had hydrocephalus. Johns Hopkins provided three neurosurgeries over nine years. Armed with a PhD(ABD) in Asian Politics, my second Viet Nam tour was in MACV J-2, heading a political analysis group, while Cory bore us twins.

Return to the U.S. until retirement in 1980 brought ample time at U DE as PMS. Though disabled, Bryn, 39, earned her GED and now works in a bank. The twins are now 37. Brooke (Harvard, Yale Med, and residency at MA General), delivered a son on the day her residency ended. Bill (Brown and PhD. from Stanford) now teaches applied physics at Columbia. Cory has recently retired from teaching. I remain in business, commercializing my patents and—with four partners—conducting quantitative, science-based market analysis.

Thomas Symington (Tom) Bainbridge
Roberta

E2/ Infantry
Southfield MI

B-MI: 27Apr35: Inf: AdC CG FtJackson 60-61: 6Inf 61: Resd 65 CPT: AsstBrMgr Bank 73: Owner Copy Stop Printing 86

John Harry (John) Barbazette
Jackie

D2/ Artillery
Manassas VA

At the ripe old age of 18 I left sunny Southern CA for four challenging years on the Hudson. Those years gave me an education, training and friendships that have seen me through my lifetime. After graduation I married Jackie Moore, and we set off on our lifetime in the Army and beyond. Ft Sill, then to Ft Lewis, which convinced me to try the Ordnance Corps if I wanted to remain in the Army for a career. With Ordnance came assignment to White Sands Missile Range, a masters in ME from NM State U, our first son, John, and our second, Michael. From there it was Aberdeen PG, Orleans France, Mannheim Germany, and our daughter Julienne. Back in the States I was assigned to the Army Materiel Command as aide to LTG Bunker, then Viet Nam, DCSLOG, Saudi Arabia, and back to AMC. My last assignment was to Otto Melara, a weapons manufacturer in La Spezia, Italy. I retired and we settled temporarily in VA where I went to work for ABEX Corp as plant manager at their facility in Salisbury NC. After three years I found an opportunity to buy a small business in Northern VA and purchased VAPCO, an electroplating shop. After 24 years managing the business with my wife we decided it was time to hang it ALL up and try to enjoy life on the Occoquan here in Manassas VA where we have resided for 22 years. Our children have all settled in the area: John, with General Dynamics after 20 years in the Air Force; Michael, a police Sergeant in Fairfax Cty; and daughter Julie, a social worker for Fairfax Cty.

Louis (Lou) Barisano
Gail

G1/ Infantry-Ordnance
Saint Mary's GA

My military career actually started when I was tossed out of Yale due to a sports injury. A letter to my senator, a session at Northwestern Academy Prep in Minneapolis and I was on my way. Fate had me follow Gail Schneider out of church one Sunday and it took a year for me to get her address from her date. We met, married and have been together ever since. Jump school, Ranger and the 82nd Airborne were the start of a wonderful career. Overseas tours included Panama, Viet Nam, Germany and Saudi Arabia, where in the mid-seventies I helped advise a young Prince Abdullah, who is now the King. He obviously did not follow any of my advice. I punched all the tickets I needed -- battalion command, schools through ICAF, and command of Aberdeen Proving Ground.

Civilian life beckoned and I went to work for Emerson Electronics Co in Saint Louis as a Program Manager in the Electronics and Space Div for 10 years. It was a treat to work both sides of the fence in weapons acquisition. We finally moved back east to St Mary's, GA where Gail has her water and I have my golf.

Donald James (Don) Barlow
Bobbie

F1/ Infantry-Finance
Raleigh NC

I grew up in Batavia NY. During 2nd Beast Detail I tried to pick up a "sweet young thing" in the parking lot across from Grant Hall. It turns out she was from my hometown. I couldn't understand why I didn't know her but then I realized that she was in 7th grade when I was a senior in HS. We were married right after Ranger school and it turned out to be the best decision I ever made. For a guy who never planned to make the military a career, I ended up staying in 29 years. Some of my more interesting assignments were treasurer, USMA; head of the Army Finance School; and Asst Commandant, Soldier Support Center. After retiring from the Army I spent over 10 years as an asst secretary, NC Dept of Revenue, in Raleigh.

When I hit 62, I said 'enough is enough, it's time to have some fun'. We bought a motorhome and traveled throughout the US, Canada and Alaska. We have also made several trips overseas and have thoroughly enjoyed our travels. We have been blessed with three great children, Kathy, Karen and Don, Jr. (USMA '87) and they have given us seven terrific grandchildren. Son-in-law Jeff Bertocci is USMA '84. Our family is scattered but we manage to see them frequently. Life is good.

Cosmo M. (Cosmo) Barone
Bobbie

ex-D2/ Ordnance
Boothwyn PA

After six years at Staunton Military Academy, I graduated in 1951 and joined the Army. In 1953, I got busted from PFC to Plebe, but resigned in May of 1954 to see what civilian life was like. After that, I worked as a production coordinator until `57. By then, I knew I liked the Army better than civilian life, so I reenlisted into the 1st Infantry Div at Ft Riley. Somehow, I was sent to Infantry OCS and got my butter bar in 1958. In 1965, I went to Viet Nam as a company CO with the Big Red One. I liked it so much that I went back in 1970 for seconds.

Along the way, I persuaded a young beauty to marry me and follow me from post to post for the next 44 years. We have three lovely daughters and eight good looking and talented grandchildren who fortunately took after Bobbie.

To salvage something from their investment, the Army sent me to U Omaha in 1964. I got a BS, which seems fitting. When that proved inadequate, they sent me to George Washington U for a MS. None of this took, so I retired in 1976 as an 0-4. After retirement, I was a computer networking consultant for the next 26 years, most of that time with Unisys. I flunked retirement and formed a new company called CellNet R&D, LLC with Ed Olivares. Life is good.

Archie Don (Arch) Barrett
Miriam

C2/ Air Force
Lago Vista TX

I was born and raised in TX, departed to attend West Point, and finally returned to TX after 47 years in public service. As a kid, I was fascinated by airplanes. At precisely the point during Beast Barracks when I had the task of carrying a 50 cal. machine gun up a hill that looked to me a lot like Bear Mountain, I decided to pursue my aeronautical interests. Later, I was fortunate to have operational Air Force assignments in bombers and F-4 fighters. I obtained a PhD in Political Economy and Government from Harvard to prepare for teaching at the Air Force Academy; Air Staff work in doctrine, strategy, and concepts; and authorship of a book titled Reappraising Defense Organization.

My career after the military was somewhat unusual. I landed a job on the House Armed Services Committee. Not long after I joined the staff, as a result of my book I became heavily involved in the committee's examination of JCS Chairman GEN David Jones' charges that the JCS was fundamentally flawed. After four years of legislative tug-of-war, the Goldwater-Nichols Act of 1986 emerged, providing for major restructuring of DOD. The central role I played in its enactment crowned my career in public service. Later I headed the staff that revamped the professional military education system. Finally, as a last hurrah, I returned to the Army as the civilian principal deputy assistant secretary for Manpower and Reserve Affairs.

In "retirement" I was a visiting professor at the Naval Postgraduate School until 2006. I married the girl I dated in pilot training, Miriam Rowell of Bartow FL. After raising our three children, she also joined a congressional staff and served until we retired together in 1997. We have three children and seven grandchildren, all of whom are enjoying their TX heritage.

William Gordon (Bill) Bartlett Jr. **ex-I1/ Armor**
Anne **Columbia SC**

William Gordon Bartlett Jr BS New Mexico State University 58: Arm: MACV 63-64 & 68-69 (3BSMv-AM): APMS UDE 66-68 (CM): MilGp Guatemala 73-74 (MSM): MA Latin American Studies UTX 74: S&F CGSC 74: MAAG Peru 80-81 (DMSM): FacEngr FtJackson 82-86 (LM): Ret 86 LTC: Son of Grad 9676, Grandson of Grads 4489 & 4507, Greatgrandson of Grad 2646: Associate Member

---

Bernard William (Bernie) Basse ***01/01/1935-03/25/2000*** ***L1/ Engineers***
JoAnn **Hebron KY**

B-IN: 1Jan35: CE: Resd 60 1LT: Engr PropDiv GE Co 60: UAZ 64: D-Hebron KY 25Mar00: [1985 Coachtrail Drive Hebron KY 41048]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Robert Parker (Bob) Bateman **I2/ Air Force**
Betty **New Carlisle OH**

Bob served 20 years in the Air Force, and completed over 4000 hours of flight time. During two tours in Southeast Asia, he flew 225 combat missions and was awarded the Silver Star, Distinguished Flying Cross with four oak leaf clusters, and numerous Air Medals. During his second tour, he served as Battle Staff operations officer for the Airborne Command and Control Center. He has flown the B-57, F-4, F-100, and F-111. On two occasions, he has had to eject from disabled aircraft.

He has earned masters in both Astronautical Engineering and Experimental Psychology and a PhD in Industrial Engineering. In 1959, he married Betty Lou Jean Daniels. They have four children and eight grandchildren.

Since retirement, he has worked for several corporations, researching aviation training, safety, and human factor issues. He now teaches aviation safety classes for Sinclair Community College and consults on flight training problems. He is a member of the Order of Daedalians, Human Factors and Ergonomics Society, Assn of Aviation Psychologists, University Aviation Assn, Aircraft Owners and Pilots Assn, and the Air Force Assn

---

Dean Elwood (Dean) Bates **C2/ Air Force**
Katie **Tampa FL**

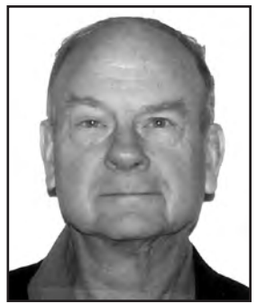
B-OH: 24Oct34: AF: Resd 65 CPT: Mgr EngrgSpt Singer Co 70

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Donald Blair (Don) Baughman

C1/ Artillery
Rockville MD

After graduation I was assigned to Ft Bliss TX for the Air Defense Basic Course. Prior to my first assignment I married my childhood sweetheart Pat Chenay. Over the next 7 years we had three beautiful daughters: Deborah (May '58), Karen (Nov '59) and Catherine (Mar '65). My next assignment was to Ft Benning for Ranger and Airborne schools. My first assignment to an Air Defense Unit was a Nike Site near Herndon VA. I was stationed there for a year and a half, and then assigned to serve on the 35th Air Defense Brigade HQ staff at Ft Meade MD. My last 11 months in military service was with the 35th Brigade HQ. After I resigned from the Army I was hired by Remington Rand Univac as a computer analyst. Then, I left Remington and spent the next 5 years with IBM. I worked extensively with computers for both corporations. After that I went with the Department of Labor for the final 23 years of my civilian career. I retired in 1991.



Benjamin Bowes (Ben) Beasley

Tammy

L1/ Armor
Niceville FL

My first 47 years were all spent in the Army - growing up as an Army Brat, then the Point, followed by 25 years on active duty. The route ran from West Point to Saudi Arabia, with two tours each in Germany and Vietnam and an extended visit to the Panama Canal Zone en route - most of which I found challenging and enjoyable, particularly the troop duty assignments.

I parlayed my last assignment, in Saudi, into a post-Army job with the oil company (Saudi Aramco) where I remained until a second retirement at age 60. Life in that "Magic Kingdom" was amazing! The best part of that experience was reuniting with Tammy, who only spent 14 years deciding that I might be worth marrying, Returning to Florida has been great for us, despite having to duck an occasional storm. We live very quietly here and like it that way, especially after we briefly sample city life, here or abroad. Surrounded by golf courses and water, we walk or ride bikes, as we're neither golfers nor boaters. We're traveling often while we're still able and will welcome all who understand that we're nowhere near Disney.

Joseph Anthony (Joe) Beben

I2/ Engineers
Hugo MN

Life has been bountiful for the Bebens, albeit a bit rocky towards the end. Never one to be satisfied with the DC area, I always sought the far-and-beyond and the Army obliged. Twenty-five years of fond memories include a TDY voyage on a copra schooner in the Marshall Islands, jumping into the Pyrenees at dusk to destroy a mock Soviet missile site, helping to spend a billion dollars building two airbases in Israel, and three wonderful years pursuing Corps of Engineers' work in Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. Tough duty, the latter, but someone had to do it. Some civilian contract work in Saudi Arabia followed retirement and a dozen years with county government brought me to a second retirement. Six wonderful children were born into the Army life and all but two went on to serve their country in uniform in one capacity or another. I am very proud of them all. Five are now married and have brought forth 10 grandchildren and they, in turn, have given us two GGC. Mary and I have gone our separate ways after a lifetime together and I am now ensconced in rural MN.

Robert Eugene (Bob) Beckwith

C2/ Artillery
Newport News VA

B-FL: 20Oct34: Arty: ADS 60: 4/57Arty 61: HqTRADOC 76-78: Ret 78

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Gene Edward (Gene) Beimforde

F2/ Air Force
Houston TX

As I approach 70+ years of life, it is rewarding to look back and contemplate the great people who have taught me all I know: Cow roommate and Star-man Dick White who taught me how to study and enjoy it; Plebe and Yearling roomies, Bob Faulkender and Steve Glick, who taught me how to laugh at adversity (the dog in my bed was a testing moment!); Firstie roommates, Oz McLaughlin and Jim Britton, taught me grace-under-fire as we rolled toward graduation; Air Force buddies, Ben Glyphis, Frank Knight and Mike Keating, who helped me build my confidence in Primary Flight Training; and SAC roommates, Ken Bryan, Bob Jones and Howie Haupt, who inspired me with those famous words "one peek is worth a thousand checks"; and after I tired of seeing the world from 50,000 feet, the classmates who helped sustain me in crises in civilian life, Jeff Amacker and my mentor in old age, Bill Wright. To all of them and many more whom I have neglected to mention, "Thank you for making it a wonderful life; memorable, enjoyable and a real blast!"

And to my dear family who have shown me great love: son, Justin; daughter, Gabrielle, and their spouses and children who have made my life worth living. I have learned much from you and I appreciate all you have done for me.

Allan Arthur (Al) Bell
Lois

K2/ Artillery
Decatur IL

Allan Bell was born in Morristown, NJ on January 15, 1935. He completed his secondary school education in 1953 at Kimball Union Academy in Meriden NH. After he graduated from West Point in 1957, he spent over three years as a lieutenant in the Air Defense Artillery. For most of this period he handled typical battery officer positions in a battalion located west of Hartford CT. He spent all of 1960 as an Artillery Air Defense officer at Stewart AFB.

Allan began his insurance casualty actuarial career in early 1961 at Aetna Casualty and Surety in Hartford CT. In July 1969 he accepted a position with the State Farm Fire and Casualty Co in Bloomington IL. After he retired from State Farm in June 1990, he began working for Florists' Mutual Insurance Co in Edwardsville, IL. Most of his insurance work during his 42-year career involved actuarial duties relating to workers' compensation.

Allan retired from his last job in early 2003. He and his wife Lois moved to Decatur IL in order to spend more time with their children and grandchildren who live in that part of the country. His avocations included playing racquet sports, refereeing youth soccer, attending Shakespeare and other stage performances, and taking leadership roles in Episcopal Church activities.

Raymond Earle (Ray) Bell, Jr.

K2/ Armor
Cornwall-on-Hudson NY

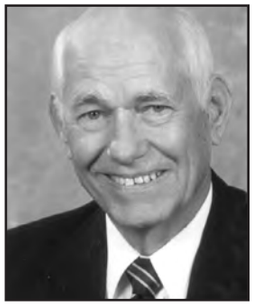
Having been born at West Point, led the Post School's Kindergarten band as a first grader, been knocked about by the Superintendent's son when playing Abraham Lincoln in the annual 5th Grade play, and worked the score board while talking with GEN Patton's son at the practice hockey games, it was almost natural that I should attend the Military Academy.

My Regular Army career started with the "Brave Rifles" at Ft Meade and ended at the newly organized USMA History Department. From there it was five years with the NY Army National Guard as its recruiting and retention manager with the family of lovely wife and four young ladies residing in Cornwall-on-Hudson NY. Promoted out of the Guard and job, I fled alone to Washington to the National War College and two four-year tours, commanding first, the 5th Psychological Warfare Gp, and finally the 220th Military Police Bde in the Army Reserve. I figure if I had stayed in the active Army I might have been deputy post commander at Ft A.P. Hill, no thanks.

Retirement brought me back to Cornwall where I accelerated my writing and battlefield tour leading. Trying to place my literary efforts for publication while my former wife and four daughters have gone to the four winds, occupies my time in this century.

Lester Edsel (Les) Bennett
Ann

K1/ Infantry
Worthington OH

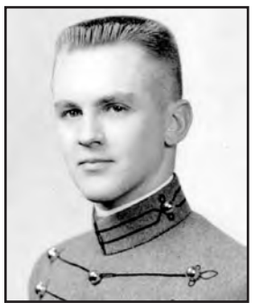


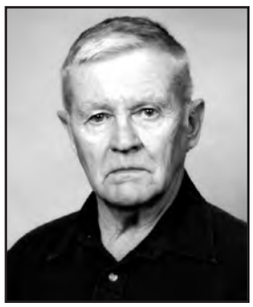
Attending West Point opened the door to levels of responsibility and accomplishment unimaginable to me, growing up in the depression in a small coal-mining town in WV. I quickly discovered that leading soldiers is an affair of the heart and took delight in training, building teams and developing capable leaders. Company command in Germany was so satisfying I would have been content to remain a captain for 20 years if I could have commanded a company for that time. Little did I realize that there was even greater satisfaction in commanding at battalion and brigade levels, capped off with command of the US Army Inf Training Center. These assignments were interspersed with personnel and operations staff duties at unit, division and Dept of the Army levels. I was fortunate to be able to continue developing leaders at West Point as company tactical officer and later as deputy Commandant of Cadets.

After bidding farewell to 30 years of active service, I continued as expert consultant to the Army, conducting high-level studies and proposing solutions to complex issues. Then to the field of information technology. Ann made the weekends at West Point pleasant for three years. We were married on graduation day and she continues as my bride, loyal supporter and best friend. We are blessed with two sons, two daughters and four grandchildren; some have expressed an interest in joining the Long Gray Line. We have settled in Worthington OH.

David Paul (Dave) Bernd
Laura

A2/ Air Force
Albuquerque NM





My father was USMA '33. He didn't make it back from WWII, so it was kind of ordained that I follow in his footsteps. My Air Force career was interesting and productive and is documented in the Register.

Following retirement from the Air Force in '77, I went to work for a science and engineering firm in Albuquerque. For the last 10 years of that employment, I had the pleasure of managing the operations and maintenance of the extensive electromagnetic pulse test facilities at Kirtland AFB. My group supported more than 60 tests including the B-1 bomber and the presidential helicopters. Finally retiring in '92, I became involved in political activism and am a regular worker in numerous campaigns. I also became much involved in hunting, fishing, sports shooting and duplicate bridge. I and my wife, Laura, reside in Albuquerque. She is an archaeologist and a quilter of considerable talent. The mountains have a grip on us the way the sea has on others. Three kids, five grandkids and one great-grandkid comprise our family; with more to come, I'm sure.

David Pemberton (Dave) Beurket
Jeanne

L2/ Engineers
Milford OH

Raised on Cleveland's East Side in a very conservative environment by solid citizen parents. After HS, bumped around the job market as a tree-trimmer and later telephone installer, all the while going to engineering night school. Secured a USMA appointment by competitive exam given by local congresswoman. Had an OK Cadet life with a few accomplishments and a few failures. Happily took my commission in the Corps of Engineers.

July 1957, in Cleveland, married Jeanne Brumbaugh, my HS sweetheart.

Following Basic Course went to Army Aviation training. Secured wings and an instrument rating despite a few traumatic experiences along the way. Served with the 4th Infantry Div in the Aviation Section with a few more traumatic experiences. Vowing to never move again after service life. Jeanne and I settled into a home in a Cincinnati suburb and, by golly, haven't moved.

Our kids, a daughter and a son, did not know what a move was until we finally got them out of the house Fulfilling an earlier dream, got into the construction business, later adding commercial real estate to my expertise. Have built up a small portfolio of properties that I actively manage. Still actively searching for project properties but on a somewhat relaxed basis. Keep Real Estate licenses current in both OH and KY.

Leon Delbert (Leon) Bieri ***08/19/1935-06/18/2000*** ***A1/ Infantry***
Lolly **Arnold MD**

After graduation Leon selected infantry and was assigned to the 101st at Ft Campbell where he became engaged to Loriel (Lolly) Safford. They were married at West Point in 1961 before he left for Korea and command of the Eighth Army Honor Guard. After a second assignment to Ft Campbell he spent the first of two Vietnam tours with the 1st Cav (1/12 Cav), receiving the Distinguished Service Cross among numerous decorations. Between these tours he was a White House Fellow, working directly with Dr. Henry Kissinger, Gen. Al Haig and, later, Gen. Maxwell Taylor. After Washington Leon earned an MBA from the Harvard Business School before he returned to the 1st Cav (2/5 Cav) in Vietnam.

During his active service Leon and Lolly made the usual stops at Ft Benning, the Command and General Staff College at Ft Leavenworth, Chief of Staff's office and the National War College. His last active duty assignment was in DCSOPS, where he retired in 1978.

After active duty Leon went into business as a financial officer with several firms before starting his own company, manufacturing training systems that dealt with training systems. Leon and Lolly have two sons, Robert and Thomas, born in 1964 and 1966 respectively. Robert has a Ph.d from MIT and works for the Defense Dept. Thomas is the executive director for a program for Children At Risk in CA. There are five grandchildren (four boys and one girl) ages 7 to 19. Leon enjoyed sky diving, rowing, and sailing. He died of cancer in August of 2000, and is buried at Arlington. Lolly resides in Arnold MD.

Joseph Adrian (Joe) Bishop ***01/11/1935-09/19/1968*** ***E1/ Engineers***
Patty Pitts **Savanah, GA**

Spending his childhood days in Atlanta, Joe attended grade school and then five memorable years at College Park HS. Of all his memorable experiences, none was more rewarding than his courtship with the one and only girl in his life, Patricia Ann Wallis. He was president of the Senior Class, National Honor Society member, and ROTC Cadet Colonel. Graduating in the upper 5 percent of his class, Joe earned three varsity letters each in football, basketball and track. The following year he prepped at Georgia Military Academy and received the Master Cadet Award as best all-round student. At USMA he graduated among the top 100 academically, and his contributions to West Point football can never be fully measured. He was commissioned into the Corps of Engineers, married Patty on 15 June 1957. After basic and airborne, he joined the 326th Engineer Bn, 101st Airborne, between jobs playing football for the "Screaming Eagles." Next was a tour in Germany, where the arrival of Linda was a highlight.

At the Engineer Career Course, son J. Michael arrived. The Bishop clan headed west in July 1963 for U Cal, where he earned a master's in Applied Science and Engineering and was offered a scholarship by Dr. Edward Teller to continue for his doctorate. He considered his assignment to West Point, as an instructor in the Dept of Physics, as the best in his entire career. Joe began his tour in Viet Nam in July 1968 and served as assistant operations officer, First Field Force in Nha Trang. His "Rendezvous with Destiny" occurred on 19 September 1968, when the military aircraft returning him from an inspection crashed.

William McKinley (Bill) Bishop ***06/16/1933-11/10/1989*** ***C1/ Artillery***
Gayle **Santa Fe NM**

Bill was born in Washington and lived in VA, FL, Pasadena CA, Salt Lake City, and Lake Placid NY. Upon graduation from Lake Placid HS, he attended Renssalaer Polytechnic Institute in Troy, for two years (where he was in Delta Kappa Epsilon) before receiving his appointment to the Military Academy. Bill played hockey and lacrosse at West Point and chose a life in the "gray flannel Army" with Exxon Chemical Co in New York City.

Over the years Bill was transferred to Houston and Baytown TX and New York City, until he reached the position of worldwide vice-president of Exxon Chemical in 1979. He remained at that level, traveling and having responsibilities all over the world, until his retirement in 1989 due to cancer.

He is survived by his wife of 34 years, Gayle Stein of Austin TX, whom he dated for four years while at the Academy. Gayle lives in the home they built on Lake Austin for their retirement. He is also survived by son John E. Bishop of Houston; daughters Cindy L. Jones of San Antonio TX and Wendy B. Easton of Missouri City TX; and grandchildren, John and Elizabeth Bishop, Brittany and Austin Jones, and Emily, Erick and Elliot Easton.

He was an avid hunter and fisherman, with an exceptional sense of humor, and was respected by everyone in the chemical industry. He is greatly missed by his family and friends. Bill treasured his four years at West Point.

John Edgar (John) Blanck ***05/13/1933-10/11/2004*** ***D1/ Artillery***
Audrey **Marietta GA**

John was born and raised in Burlington IA, leaving there to attend West Point. Following graduation, he served 26 years in the military, retiring as a COL. His career included tours in Korea and Viet Nam (1968-1969). He was stationed at military posts around the world, from HI to Italy, including a tour at West Point, and completed a masters degree at Auburn U. Among other decorations, he received the Bronze Star with two oak leaf clusters. He was known for his integrity and wisdom.

Following retirement in 1983, John and Audrey (Shepler), his wife, settled in the Atlanta area, taking advantage of the good weather and numerous golf courses. Of more importance, they enjoyed having all the family nearby: a daughter, Mary Blanck Cason (Neal), and a son, John. Watching his grandchildren, Elizabeth, Jack, and Annie Cason grow was a source of great pleasure. In 1997, their son was transferred to CA, and in 2004 married Jennifer Lamb. Trips to visit them brought many happy memories for Audrey and John.

John died in Atlanta on 11 October 2004. He and Audrey had enjoyed 45 happy years of married life. On 2 January 2006. John and Jennifer had a child, Allison Christine Blanck. The Blanck family all feel blessed (John would have loved her too).

John Rusling (Jack) Block **K1/ Infantry**
Alexandra **Dunn Loring VA**

I was born and raised on a farm in IL, involved in high school sports, the 4-H Club, and Future Farmers of America. Although I had no family members with military experience, I still wanted to attend the Military Academy and was fortunate to secure an appointment and graduate in 1957. My spare time was filled with Debate Team challenges and weekend "fishing and camping."

From West Point, it was Airborne, Ranger, and then off to the 101 Airborne Div. The yearning to farm pulled me back to IL and a farming partnership with my father in the early 1960s. My wife and I raised three children and, after 17 years, Gov. Thompson convinced me to serve as his State Director of Agriculture. In 1981, Pres. Ronald Reagan was looking for a "hands-on farmer" for his Secretary of Agriculture, and I got the call. I found myself back serving my country in a capacity I had never imagined. Since leaving the Reagan Cabinet, I have been running a trade association representing the food industry here in Washington, D.C. Living in Northern VA, remarried with a 13-year-old daughter, my son runs our family farm back in IL. I have lived many exciting and rewarding chapters of life. I have been blessed.

John Edmund (John) Bloomfield **K1/ Infantry**
Joan **Blue Bell PA**

I was commissioned in the Infantry, June 1957 and retired at the end of October, 1980. As a 2Lt I joined a rifle company of the 35th Inf , with nothing to keep me from using everything Benning taught me. And as I got to know the men assigned to my platoon I got indications, every now and then, that my priorities did not exactly match the rest of the battle group: there was a group of people who were not subject to field duty, inspections or guard duty; they were called football players. Further, the 25th Div HQ maintained a named athlete roster; a rifle company may have a named athlete on its roster but it was for morning report purposes only. Compounding that effect, the division was at the bottom of the DA Master Priority List, which meant no new field equipment, no spare parts for vehicles and no fuel to get the troops to the local training areas.

From June 1967 to June 1968 I served as the operations officer of an Infantry Battalion and an Infantry Brigade of the 1st Inf Div, Viet Nam. We conducted ground operations against the Viet Cong in the Lai Khe/Loc Ninh area (War Zone C and D) of the II Field Forces. The entire 1st Inf's Tactical Operations Center was underground.

After graduating from Syracuse U Business School, I was ordered to the Pentagon and assigned to the director of the Army Budget (a two-star billet) where I prepared the director's presentations to the Secretary of the Army, the Chief of Staff and the House and Senate Appropriations Committees. One of my additional duties was to act as secretary of the Budget Review Committee (BRC). Once a year, on Secretaries' Day, I would get my lapel flower, just like the rest of them.

Robert Edgar (Ed) Bodenhamer
Barbara

K2/ Armor-Ordnance Corps
Waycross GA

Following graduation leave, Barbara and I headed to Ft. Knox for Basic Armor course. Next came Ft Benning for Airborne training, and thence to the 2nd Armored Div at Ft Hood TX. We left Hood after 14 months and deployed to Bamberg Germany for service with 2nd Squadron, 2nd Armored Cavalry Regiment. Border duty on both German and Czech borders was a fun time. I would gladly have stayed at that duty station for years and years. In 1960 I applied for a transfer to Ordnance Corps. When it came through we moved to Mannheim Germany to the 77th Ordnance Co and the 81st Ordnance Bn. Served awhile as CO of the 77th and then was transferred to battalion headquarters as S-1. Returned to CONUS in 1962, and resigned not long thereafter. I have worked in state adult and technical education programs as well as the state network of economic development districts. My experience also includes time in the Manufactured Housing Industry as CEO of a manufacturing plant. For the past 21 years, I have been an insurance broker handling employee health benefits insurance, a business that Barbara and I jointly own.

Theodore F. (Ted) Bogart Jr.
Carol

ex-L2/
St. George UT

I resigned from the Academy in 1956, earned a BS degree in Engineering from UCLA and graduate degrees from UCLA and U AZ. I worked in the aerospace industry in Southern CA for several years before serving as a university professor for over 20 years. During that tenure, I published 25 books in the fields of electronics and computers.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Arcade George (Arcade) Boivin
Jane

H2/ Engineers
Concord MA

B-NY: 26Nov35: Inf-CE: 82AbnDiv 58-60: CoCO 10Inf CZ 60-63: TES 64: MSCE PurdueU 65: MACV 65-66 (AM): ES&GS 67-70 (CM): HqMACV 70-71 (LM): ACDC (CAG) 71-72 (CM): CGSC 73: Engr NewEngDiv 73-79 (MSM): Ret 79 LTC: PM Stone & Webster 84-94

Jon Edward (Jon) Bokovoy *10/17/1935-01/01/2002*
Sid

G1/ Infantry
Hagerman ID

Jon passed away on January 1, 2002, at his home in Buhl ID. He was born on October 17, 1935 at the family home in Max ND.

After graduating from Max HS, he attended West Point, which took a bit of adjustment for this country boy. What he lacked in prior education and experience though, he made up for with enthusiasm, drive and the help of some wonderful roommates.

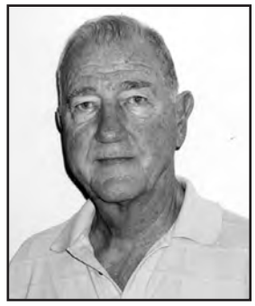
He served in a variety of assignments entailing 18 moves in 28 plus years. Upon retirement in 1985, he became a management consultant in Southern CA, and 10 years later he moved to ID, where he started his own consulting business and built a lovely home on the Snake River. One of his greatest joys was just "working the land." He aJso focused his considerable energies on helping the Hagerman Valley Chamber of Commerce and the Southern ID Recreation & Tourism Assn achieve their goals. He devoted many hours to the Hagerman Methodist Church. Never one to shun the spotlight, he appeared in all of the church Christmas programs, once as an angel, complete with halo!

As the editor of our local paper wrote, "Many people in the Hagerman Valley will remember Jon for his boisterous, infectious, fun-loving, ready-for-anything personality. He was just as likely to offer advice in his feisty way as he was to lead a gathering in a short rendition of a favorite military song. We will miss his enthusiasm for life-his warmth and humor."

He was a devoted family man and left many memories behind for his wife, Sid, daughters Stacey and Cristin, and son, Jon. Seven grandchildren will also miss their wonderful grandpa.

Aubra Nelson (Dick) Bone

G1/ Signal Corps
Laguna Beach CA



High school in Los Angeles, stenographer at the AT&SF Railway there, reserve duty in a transportation unit, then the Poop School at Stewart AFB, and finally West Point. What I did for the 20 years following graduation is recorded elsewhere.

When I retired in 1976 while with OCRS in the Pentagon, I signed on as an analyst/ systems writer with General Research Corp, later Flow General, in the Pentagon. Same carpool, different uniform. But Southern CA beckoned; so my wife (and high school sweetheart) Susanne Greer and I came home in 1977.

Settling in Orange Cty, I went to work for Santa Fe Int'l. Corp, an oil and gas drilling and exploration company, as their Hqs Cmdt. or director of Management Services, and later as director of Real Estate Services, retiring in 1995.

Susie and I divorced in 1984; our son Allen lives in Scottsdale AZ. He and his wife, Rosalia, have gifted me two lovely granddaughters, Stephanie and Nicole, ages 12 and 10. I spend my time walking Laguna Beach, traveling, seeing friends, trust work, and being very grateful for what life has given me.

Donald Johnston (Don) Bowes

Connie

G2/ Signal Corps-Medical Service Corps
Charleston WV

After years of early military schools, two years of college, and a year as an enlisted medic in the Korean War, entering West Point seemed to be a logical destination for my youthful wanderings. However, one could never have foreseen the subsequent career odyssey that would unfold over years of alternating academic disciplines and military utilizations in the worlds of bio-electronics, nuclear medical science, hospital construction, and health care administration.

Blessed with a wonderful wife whom I met in my final year at the Academy, we partnered through endless PCS moves, challenging open-ended TDY's, and three intensive post-graduate programs en route to military retirement and follow-on corporate experiences. Our final decision was to take country roads to beautiful WV, where we now enjoy longtime leisure activities and reflect upon what we believe has been a 'very good year'.

Throughout it all...and in spite of the deservedly tarnished Class legacy of the Graduation Parade...the principles USMA sought to instill in us have remained a proud cornerstone to my approach to life's challenges and opportunities. For that inspiration and preparedness I remain particularly grateful.

Donald Campbell (Don) Bowman

Cynthia

E2/ Infantry
Columbus GA

After having far more fun than he was supposed to have at West Point, Don was commissioned in the Infantry. Most of his career was spent in light Inf units or at the Inf School. He commanded at all levels from platoon through battalion and experienced the challenge of combat with the 1st Cav Div in Vietnam in 1967 and 1968. He also commanded an Army recruiting district and retired as the lone Infantryman in a world of spooks in ACSI at DA. Don's career continued his practice of having more fun that he was supposed to have in serving with and coming to know the finest people in the world --American soldiers. Switching from bullets to bean counting he studied for and passed the requirements to be a certified public accountant. His practice continues and serves his community. Surrounded by a loving family and friends all over the world he continues having much more fun that we are supposed to have. Life is a banquet.

Martin Gilbert (Brad) Bradley **L2/ Air Force**
Saundra **Henderson NV**

Following graduation, I completed primary/basic pilot training at Marianna, FL followed by navigation and electronic warfare (EW) training with subsequent service as an EW on SAC B-52s and as an EW instructor with Air Training Command. SEA assignments as a B-66 crewmember and an EW planner led to assignment as World-Wide B-66 program manager. An MSEE degree, under an AFIT program at San Jose State, brought about assignment as the F-4 Wild Weasel aircraft modification manager, requiring integration of jamming pods, warning receivers and anti-radiation missiles. Command of a Foreign Military Sales Detachment involved the support, installation and modifications of Iranian Air Defense and Communication systems. As an AFLC Specialized Engineering branch chief, I established an Advanced Composites Technology Transition Program, created an Injection Molding Engineering facility, and led development of the first Advanced Composite Field Repair Manual as well as a "Bird-Strike" tolerant leading edge for the A-10 aircraft. Following retirement in 1985, I joined McDonnell Douglas Corp.'s Missile Div where, for five years I managed manufacturing research into innovative designs and techniques for applying Advanced Composites to missile requirements. I then joined the Great Lakes Composites Consortium where, for the next nine years, I was a programs manager and Technology Center director. This organization, a US Navy sponsored Manufacturing Technology grouping of all major aerospace manufacturers and suppliers, developed advanced composite materials and processes for Naval Sea, Land and Air requirements. I finally retired from this group in November 2001.

Albert Sidney (Sid) Britt III ***05/04/1936 - 12/08/2003*** ***E1/ Armor***
Elinor **Denver CO**

Sid's very earliest recollections were of war and moving, as his father was called to active duty when he was four: "The challenge of being a child in a soldier's family turned my life into an adventure." At least one person in Sid's direct line of forebears fought in each of America's wars. He himself saw combat in Viet Nam and on the frontiers of the Cold War. (His older son, Army Reserve LTC William B., deployed to Iraq in 2003, extending the family's string into the 21st Century.)

Sid and Jerre eloped at the end of graduation leave, launching their life together driving an MG sports car from GA to Ft Knox. His initial duty station was Korea, a true hardship when he was 22 years old, newly married and ordered away from his wife for 16 months. "One week out into the Pacific," Sid recalled, "we received the news that the Army had just cut the tour to 13 months. Morale soared!"

After graduate studies under Sir Basil Liddell Hart, Sid taught military history at West Point and authored his first book. High-level staff tours alternated with troop assignments, including five years in battalion and brigade command.

A shadow fell across those otherwise rewarding times: early in their marriage, Jerre was stricken with multiple sclerosis. Sid's gallantry in dealing with Jerre's tragic illness exceeds description: his faithful daily presence was characterized by charm, flirtation and his essential optimism. Upon retirement at Ft Jackson SC and armed with a new MBA, he founded his own consulting firm. Later he created tours to explore the 1944 Normandy landings as well as an endowment to support staff rides by USMA cadets to the invasion sites. Later, for Sid and Elinor travel became a campaign propelled by curiosity to find a new place, a new idea. Early in 2003 Sid was diagnosed with cancer and gallantly battled the disease most of the year. Although he had come to realize that this was at best a delaying action, Sid kept his grip on life, waiting to know that Will was safely en route home from Iraq: his younger son Sidney, a successful executive, held the phone to his ear and Sid succumbed at last.

James Henrion (Jim) Britton **F2/ Armor**
Barbara **San Antonio TX**

The great adventure began in July of 1953 when a naive 18 year old boy from San Antonio TX, finally found West Point, checked into USMA and entered Cadet life.

What an adjustment! Even today! What was it that caused a Plebe almost "found" in English to author a book later in life? What was it that generated "Intermingle March"? Did he ever thank those Cadets who played loud radios so he could listen to football games while "walking the area"? Why did the "run" get changed to march?

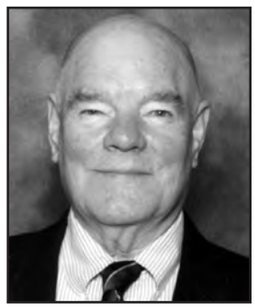
What an adjustment from Cadet life to Army officer life and from single life to married life: Army schools ... various assignments ...stateside ... Korea ... Viet Nam ... Italy... Germany ... wife ...children ...parenting ... retirement ... grandchildren._ Random memories ... many to relish ... many to ignore.

How reminiscences change with time! However, Intermingle March lives on in us as individuals, as the Class of '57 and as members of "The Long Gray Line". Much could be, has been and will be written concerning the contributions and the legacy of the Class of '57 from the "big run" to whenever. Much will be written only in our hearts and memories. Moreover, with the passage of time I have become convinced that Duty, Honor, Country Intermingle March with God. I have been blessed with a beloved lifemate who has marched with me these 50 years. We have been blessed with 5 children and 10 grandchildren who are our pride and joy.

"... Hurrah for the Army Blue." I, and my wife Barbara, are proud of being part of Class of 57's Grand Intermingle March of 50 years.

Kenneth (Ken) Bryan
Gretchen

B1/ Air Force
Dallas TX



I was born in WI but spent my early years on a farm near Duluth MN. The lure of CA was strong in 1939, so my family made the exodus to San Francisco where I was raised. City College of San Francisco and the U CA were founts of knowledge prior to arriving at West Point on that warm sunny day in July. I was commissioned in the Air Force and began pilot training at Hondo TX, followed by training in jets at Webb AFB in Big Spring, TX. I was then assigned to 55th Strat Recon Wing, long-range recon unit whose mission was to fly the borders of the Soviet Union, China, and North Korea. During this period, I received the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with an Oak Leaf Cluster. In 1960, I met Gretchen Griswold on a blind date at U KS. We were married that year and produced two stalwart lads, Ted, a Marine, in 1964, and Doug, USMA '90, in 1968.

In 1965, the airlines had a dire need for pilots and I joined American Airlines flying the DC 6 and DC 7. When prop aircraft were retired, it was a fast progression to the 727, and 707 as a first officer (co-pilot). In 1974 I moved to the left seat where I flew the MD-80 (DC-9), 727 and 707. In 1985, I was selected to be a Check Airman/Chief Pilot on the MD-80, DC-10, and 747. In 1990 in the first Gulf War, I was in Rome to fly the troops to Dhahran Saudi Arabia. I flew my last trip for American Airlines to Honolulu. I still fly with my son, Doug, who has his own aircraft. Retirement finds Gretchen and me splitting our time between Dallas and Silver City NM, a Shangri-La on the Continental Divide.

Champlin Fletcher (Champ) Buck III
Pat

F2/ Armor
McLean VA

I was born into the Army at Ft Bragg (Dad USMA '31) and grew up in many places stretching from Watertown Arsenal MA to Yokohama Japan where we arrived on the 2nd ship carrying dependents after the War. Thereafter Washington became our primary residence. In my senior year in HS I found my future wife, Pat Johnson. I attended Lehigh U '52-'53 and finally acquired an appointment to West Point just days before we entered.

Ten days after Graduation Pat and I were married and our adventures began: Ft Knox for Armor Basic, Jump School at Benning; Nurnberg Germany to the 2/67 Armor, back to Knox and on to GA Tech for an MSEE before teaching Ordnance Engineering at West Point. Son Andy joined his older brothers Bill (USMA '81) and Chris, both born in Germany. Next came Leavenworth, Viet Nam, DC/Army Staff, Ft Hood, Korea and back to Hood to Command the 2/8 Cavalry.

My final military assignment was with DARPA. I left the Army the end of '79 to pursue a second career in Research and Development. In '92 I retired a second time to join Pat in Real Estate. We have a very active business but take time to enjoy the boys and their families including four grandchildren.

Donald Alvin (Don) Buckner
Yasaman

D2/ Signal Corps
Greensboro NC

Third of nine children destined to be a farmer. Post-Great Depression and WWII caused re-orientation towards a military career. Volunteered for the newly-formed Air Force as an alternative to being drafted for the Korean War, resulting in assignment in Puerto Rico prior to USMA Prep and entry into USMA. (Two tours in RVN later more than made up for not serving in Korea).

Service in the Signal Corps was both challenging and rewarding, taking me from Ft Campbell with the 101st Airborne to Germany, then instructor duties at Ft Monmouth. After graduate school, went to RVN for utilization of my newly acquired knowledge and continued with Combat Developments Command at Ft Belvoir. Battalion Command in Alaska was cut short by unit de-activation, resulting in a second tour in RVN, this time in an Infantry position as deputy Province Senior Advisor (Vinh Binh). Post-Viet Nam service held little attraction. After retirement, I applied my military and operations research

expertise in Iran, Saudi Arabia and the Ft Monmouth area. During my semi-retirement years, I continue pretending to be a gentleman farmer, while working from time to time as a military operations research analyst for joint experimentation. My wife, Yasaman, and I split our time between NC and Paris.

Robert Warren (Bob) Buckner

JoAnn

H2/ Air Force
Free Union VA

I was born and raised in the Bronx into a family that eventually included two younger brothers: Dick (USMA '61) and Roy (USMA '64). Needless to say, my Mom (who had been widowed early in her life) did some kind of job raising three sons by herself! Attending NYC public schools (K-12), I graduated from DeWitt Clinton HS in 1952 and then went on to Hunter College for a year prior to entering West Point. I married JoAnn soon after graduation and we've spent these last 50 years enjoying our life together while raising four children and welcoming 10 grandchildren into the family along the way.

After a short stay in the Air Force, we left the service and settled in Hastings-on-Hudson NY, a pleasant suburban town just north of the city. I returned to my old HS to teach physical education and coach basketball, remaining at Clinton for 30 years. JoAnn, meanwhile, pursued her nursing career at various area hospitals, working primarily in the ICU and ER as a Registered Nurse. Retiring in 1991, we moved to warmer weather and a quieter life in Vero Beach FL (another great place to live), while spending summers in the cooler NC mountains at first, then Charlottesville VA later. No question, our entire life thus far has been one of satisfaction and good fortune. With continued good health, JoAnn and I are looking forward to many more years together – watching those grandkids grow up as they get ready to take on the world!

Anthony Lawrence (Tony) Bullotta

Judi

A2/ Signal Corps
West Chester PA

Having had the chance to travel extensively to many parts of the world, I still live where I was raised by immigrant Italian parents with whom I was truly blessed.

After graduation, I completed Ranger, Airborne and Flight schools with several classmates, which made for memorable experiences. After 8 1/2 years of military service, I began a pilot career with TWA. During those 37 years, most of the flying was international with a three-year Paris-based assignment. Many friendships and sensibilities were formed during those years that endure to this day.

One of the aspects of my TWA career that I most enjoyed was selecting crew hotels. After retirement, I formed a corporation to continue to do negotiation of hotels for several airlines. Our focus is now directed toward real estate, a winery and other investment projects that keep us traveling.

I am blessed with good health and a wonderful family including my wife, Judi, two sons and three grandchildren in CA and CO. My oldest son is interred at West Point where I plan to join him in the much distant future.

My West Point experience still remains one of the most important and rewarding episodes of my life.

Carl Ferdinand (Carl) Burgdorf II

Katherine

H1/ Artillery
Hampton VA

Native of SC, attended the Citadel one year then to West Point to join the Class. I passed four turn-out exams and graduated on time although organization of graduation Parade almost cost my RA commission. Ranked into FA and after Basic, Airborne and Ranger, reported to 82nd Abn. Deployed to Germany with the 505th Abn Inf and after one year, over violent protest, was selected as aide-de-camp for the 8th Inf Div CG. My next tour was at the AD School at Ft Bliss. During this tour I married Katherine Bonfoey on July 1, 1961 in Staunton VA. This marriage produced four daughters. My next assignment was as a battery CO with a newly formed Sgt Missle Bn deployed to Korea. Returned to Advanced Course FA and upon completion volunteered for Special Forces. Completed SF course and was assigned to 3rd SFG (Abn) with several interesting deployments. I returned to Germany to 5th Corps Arty, became bored, and requested Viet Nam. I served as an advisor and returned to ROTC assignment as PMS&T at Eastern NM State, followed by C&GSC. Upon completion I managed to obtain a TRADOC position in lieu of the Pentagon. Served three years at TRADOC and deployed to JUSMAT Turkey. I returned to Ft Monroe and retired in 1978. After a two-day retirement I joined F&M Bank (later Bank of America) as the executive of the Private Client Group until retirement in 1997. After a 30-day retirement I joined the Trust Co. of VA to open a new office in Williamsburg VA. Final retirement was in 2000 and am now enjoying golf and five grandchildren.

William Myrlin (Bill) Burke, Jr. **L1/ Infantry-Ordnance**
Frances **Raleigh NC**

I was born in Atlanta, moved to NC at age two. After graduation from HS in Winston-Salem, I entered West Point.

Initially commissioned in the Infantry, I completed Airborne and Ranger training, and subsequently transferred to the Ordnance Corps. Following graduate work in mechanical engineering at NM State, I had R&D assignments in both missile and tank-automotive programs. Served as an advisor in Viet Nam, commanded a battalion in Germany, and at HQDA I was in foreign military sales (sold weapons to Iran).

After retirement from the Army I returned to Raleigh NC and worked a couple of years for the NC Dept of Transportation as director of occupational safety. After deciding that state government was not for me, I began a most satisfying career as an agent for the New York Life Insurance Co.

I married my high school sweetheart, Frances Montgomery, four days alter graduation—jumping from one institution to another. We have two sons and five grandchildren, including twin boys. God has blessed me with good health and a loving wife and family. No one could ask for more

---

Lee (Lee) Burner **G1/ Air Force**
Patricia **San Antonio TX**

B-NY: 12Dec33: A-AF: AF: Hq831ABGp 60-62: HqTAC 62-63: MBA UChicago 64: HqAFEstrnTestRg 65-68: HqAFHumReschLab 68-72 (CM): ESD HanscomAFB 72-79 (MSM): Ret 79 MAJ

John Charles (John) Burt **I2/ Engineers**
Cynthia **Wolfeboro NH**

B-WI: 29Aug33: CE: 7Div Kor 58-59: CoCO 64EnBn FtLWood 59-60: MSCE & MSNE UIL 62: S&F TES 62-65: PostEngr Ger 65-66: 58FldDep RVN 66-67: XO 93EnBd FtBelvoir 67-68: ESec USARV 69-70: CGSC 71: CO 78EnBn Ger 71-73: CE Washington DC 74-77: Adv 76Div CT 77: RR1 FtDevens 79: RR1 FtMeade 79-83: HqUSAREUR 84-86: Ret 86 COL

Richard Graham (Dick) Caldwell ***02/17/1935-01/22/1990*** ***L1/ Signal Corps***
Judy **Woodbridge VA**

B-IL: 17Feb35: A-CA: SC: MSE PurdueU 62: Dept Elec USMA 62-65: DCA Turkey 65-67: SO Hq2Bde 1CavDiv RVN 67-68: CGSC 68: DCdr DCA RVN 71-72: HqREDCOM 73-74 (LM): DCA DC 75-77: Ret 77 LTC: ImplMgr Rockwell Intl 77: D-DC 22Jan90

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Peter Duryea (Pete) Calyer

M1/ Armor
Washingtonville NY

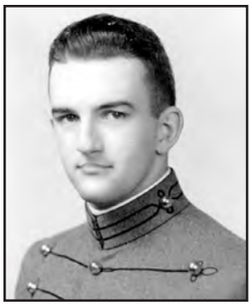
B-TH: 28Dec34: A-QC: Arm: 2/3ACR 58: Resd 60 1LT

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William Franklin (Bill) Campbell

Yakima WA

B1/ Air Force
Margaret



B-WA: 29Oct35: AF: 17ATSq 58: Resd 64 CPT: BoeingCo-Ret 95

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William Willson (Bill) Campion

Mary

B2/ Infantry
Salem VT

I spent my younger years in a small town in NC, Concord, now a NASCAR hub. Upon HS graduation, I attended UNC for a year with hopes of obtaining an appointment to West Point; the rest is familiar history to most of you reading this biography.

Following commissioning in the infantry, I spent several years in line assignments in the 82d Abn Div, the 3d Inf Div, 10th Special Forces, 4th Inf Div, 5th SFG, and the 1st Inf Div, punctuated by numerous returns to Ft Benning --a classic infantry officer's life.

In 1968 I obtained an MBA from Syracuse sandwiched between tours in Vietnam. The degree ultimately led to alternating assignments in infantry and comptrollership until retirement in 1979 after a final tour as comptroller of Ft McPherson GA. I then joined the staff of VA Tech in Blacksburg, initially responsible for directing the operations of the student unions. In 1995 I became director of the Dept of Recreational Sports, overseeing intramural sports, club sports, fitness, aquatics and self-directed recreation for the university community, where I remain today.

I am fortunate to have enjoyed two great careers. In 1963 while with the 10th SFG in Germany, I met and married Mary, my wife of 43 years, who was a teacher in the dependent school system. We have two wonderful children: daughter Gwenn, formerly with Ernst & Young, now a stay-at-home mother, lives in Palos Verdes CA with her husband and two young boys; son Matt, a veterinarian but not currently practicing, lives in Nags Head NC with a young son and daughter.

William Finch (Herk) Carroll

C2/ Engineers
Fort Myers FL

PhD, MS in Civil engineering, U IL.

Professional Engineer, FL, CA, NY, IL. Professor Mechanics, USMA, 1976-85. Retired as a Colonel; Professor of Engineering, 1985-1996 and Professor of Engineering Emeritus, U Central FL, Orlando, 1995-present; Author: A Primer for Finite Elements in Elastic Structures, John Wiley & Sons, Inc., 1998. Instructor, San Carlos Power & Sail, US Power Squadron, Boat Smart, Seamanship, 1999-present; Pointe Royale Condominium Association, Fort Myers FL, 1996-2005.

Key Military Assignments: CGSC 1967-1968; Chief of Staff Advisor, II Corps Tactical Zone, US Army MACV, Pleiku, 1968-69; CO, 17th Engineer Bn(C), Fort Hood, 1973-75; Corps Engineer, III Corps, Fort Hood 1975; US Army War College1975-76; Professor,

USMA 1976-1985; Honors & Awards: Distinguished Cadet, 1954-57; Phi Kappa Phi, U IL, 1962; Meritorious Service Medal, 1973; Legion of Merit with 1 OLC, 1969, 1979; Distinguished Service Medal, 1985: Outstanding Teacher, Dept of Civil and Environmental Engineering, U Central FL, 1987, 1988, 1994; Tau Beta Pi Engineering Professor of the Year, U Central FL, 1995; Life Member, American Society of Civil Engineers, 2000.

Martin Banks (Marty) Carson **E1/ Engineers**
Valerie **Sandy Springs GA**

I grew up in the SC sand hills, attending school, playing sports, working in a hardware store and as a life guard. My mother was widowed when I was seven years old and never remarried. She taught school, was church choir director and organist, and worked part-time to raise three sons, seeing us through college. She was a role model for strength, never complaining despite many challenges, including rheumatoid arthritis and cancer contracted during her forties, both of which she conquered, living to 89 years.

After two semesters at Clemson, I reported to Central Area in 1953. Upon graduation I served 21 years in the Corps of Engineers with tours in three divisional engineer battalions, a construction battalion, advisor to the Government of India, three years on the Army Staff, area engineer for the Corps, C&GSC, Army War College, graduate school at Purdue, and finally, Engineer for Ft Sam Houston.

Construction management led me to hotel design and construction after the military, and over a civilian career of 26 years, I completed more than 140 hotel projects, including 30 or so renovations. I retired for good from The Ritz-Carlton Hotel Co in 2004.

Harold Morris (Hal) Carter ***07/26/1935-03/19/1998*** ***F2/ Infantry***
Wilhelmina **Richmond VA**

Hal was born in Montgomery, AL and graduated from Sidney Lanier HS, where he was a Junior ROTC cadet company commander his senior year. The first December snowfall Plebe year brought Hal to his third floor window in the 50th Division barracks, where his exclamation "WOW, look at them!" attested to the novelty of Yankee snowflakes. He never had any one particular "drag," but he was always available to "y'all" when a proficient date was at hand.

Upon graduation, Hal reported to Ft Benning and completed Basic, Airborne, and Ranger training. He was selected for the Army Aviation flight program at San Marcus TX, and Ft Rucker, bringing Hal back to "home-sweet-home" AL. His next assignment was a short stint as aide to the CG at Ft Bragg NC before reporting to the 3rd Armored Div in Butzbach Germany. There he met his future wife, Wilhelmina ("Helma"). He returned to Ft Benning for the Advanced Course and in 1964, Helma came to the U.S. and she and Hal married in Montgomery. Hal was next assigned to the newly-formed 11th Air Assault Div in Ft Benning and deployed to Viet Nam, with a second tour with the 1st Cavalry, 9th Div, where he had the chance to bunk with Fox McCarthy.

In 1975 Hal and Helma returned to USAREUR in Weisbaden, which made Helma very happy. Hal was the G-3, chief of Exercise Division, at V Corps HQ and was promoted to COL, with a final assignment as installation manager at the Defense Supply Agency in Richmond VA.

Helma and Hal bought a house in Chesterfield, VA where they remained until his death of colon cancer.

William Thomas (Bill) Carter ***12/27/1934-04/15/2003*** ***H1/ Air Force***
Nancy **Xenia OH**

Following graduation he completed pilot training at Vance AFB, OK, and then upgraded to the F-100. After completing tours in Okinawa and SC, he completed his MS in Aerospace Engineering at GA Tech. This led to a teaching tour at the AFA, which was followed by survival training and fighter weapons training in the F-4. He went to SEA and flew 125 combat missions in the F-4, and in 1971 was a Flight Commander in the 435th Tac Fighter Sqdn based at Ubon, Thailand. After VN, he served in logistics management at Warner-Robbins AFB, GA, and subsequently in three engineering jobs at Wright-Patterson, the last being as Chief Engr for the B-52 Advanced System. After retirement in '79, he became Chief of the Aerosystems Division of Veridian Corp, where he worked on the design, integration and test of numerous aerospace defense systems, making many major contributions to the AF. He died unexpectedly in his sleep.

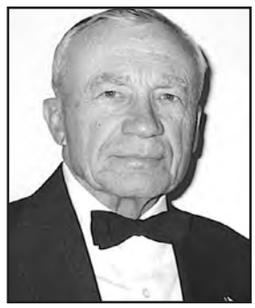
Bill enjoyed a long and distinguished career as an AF fighter pilot and Aerospace Engr. He was a courageous and outstanding fighter pilot, an extremely competent and dedicated engineer, an effective and ethical manager, and a selfless leader of those who had the good fortune to serve under him. Bill and Nancy had 9 children (6 his and 3 hers) and 5 grandchildren, all of whom he loved dearly. They all attended his memorial service, a most fitting tribute.

Stanley Dale (Stan) Cass

Cecily

A2/ Artillery
Eaton CO

Graduating with a class of nine from Briggsdale CO HS., I went to CO A&M for two years in order to pass the academy entrance exam. I managed to barely meet the mediocre academic standards I set for myself, and happily graduated with a super bunch of classmates. As an artillery officer, I had a fine assignment in Germany, but from there on it was Army Aviation all the way: Ft Rucker, Ft Carson, Ft Eustis, in France flying Otters, a tour in the 1st Cav in RVN with aerial artillery, and then the best one of all—as commander of the 11th Combat Aviation Group in RVN. I spent seven years in the Pentagon in R&D, and during the final phase of my career, as project manager, led the final development of, and started production of, the Hellfire Missile. Since I had demonstrated such scholarly characteristics at the Academy, I was sent to Texas A&M along the way to get my MS in Meteorology, and later became an Army War College graduate.



We have four wonderful children, all with degrees in different fields, with jobs that are keeping them happy and clothed; and with delightful grandchildren. Cecily and I consider ourselves fortunate indeed.

My life since "retirement" has been almost as satisfying as was the previous era. I'm back at farming and ranching, with my son; on several boards; been a Town Mayor and board member; active in Masonry; and a local activist promoting Veterans affairs. It's been a good life, on a great roll, with no regrets.

Edward Lee (Buzz) Chase

I1/ Infantry
Fort Wayne IN

B-VT: 8Mar36: Inf: 10Inf CZ 60-63: TIS 63 (S&F 64-65): MACV 65-66 (BSM): APMS WMIU 67-68: Hq24Cps RVN 68-69 (LM): HqCmdt FtHamilton 70: USAREUR 74-77 (MSM): MSBA BostonU 77: XO RdnsGp FtDevens 77-81: Ret 81 LTC:

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Gerald Warren (Jerry) Chase

Sally

E2/ Engineers
Ames IA

I spent my early childhood in Southern CA, on or near the Pacific Ocean. It was a relaxed, fun childhood, quickly progressing to graduation from Santa Monica HS. I owe a lot of credit to my mother, Elizabeth, who coaxed me to apply for West Point. She was a divorced mother, working full time, but she managed to keep things together and provide a healthy, positive and stimulating home life. Like most of us, I owe a great debt to West Point and the character building, fine education, and lasting fellowship it provided. The Corps of Engineers was my branch of choice, and I was fortunate enough to make the cut-off. After initial assignments in Korea and Ft Lewis WA, I was sent to graduate school for two years at the U Illinois. My wife Sally and I met there, and we were married before we left. After 20 years in the service, and a last assignment in recruiting in Iowa, we decided it was time to settle down. My Army career was followed by 19 wonderful years as a facutly member in the Construction Engineering Program at IA State. I earned the PhD. in Civil Engineering while there. The students were the best --eager to learn, and eager to join the ranks of construction professionals. I retired again in 1996. We elected to stay in Ames, where we throughly enjoy our friends and all our town has to offer. We have two loving children and two delightful grandchildren, all within 350 miles.

Paul Norman (Paul) Chase *12/19/1935-06/25/2003* *C1/ Air Force*

Barb **Albuquerque NM**

Col Paul Norman "Ace" Chase flew his final flight in Albuquerque on June 25, 2003. He is survived by his beloved wife, Barbara; daughters, Heather Chase and Cathy and husband, Dave Durrill; son Aaron Roylance and grandchildren, Taylor, Rachel and Cole. Born in MS, Paul was commissioned into the Air Force and served as an instructor pilot, fighter pilot in Vietnam, and commanded several flying units ranging from squadrons to wings. He received many honors including the Silver Star, Legion of Merit and Distinguished Flying Cross. Retiring in 1985, Paul worked for a defense contractor until 2001 and spent many days in the "black world" of the desert northwest of Las Vegas NV, improving the capabilities of military aircraft. He was an avid skier, tennis enthusiast, and was serving as president of the Albuquerque Soaring Club. He lived life to its fullest: loved flying, skiing, tennis, dancing, all things challenging and fun. He valued honesty, loyalty and integrity and believed in duty, honor and country. Paul was dedicated to family and friends.

"He caught the ultimate thermal
And now is soaring high,
Flybys, loops and rolls
Wing waggles in the sky.
He schusses the Alpen glow
And slaloms on golden skis,
Grappa huts, Eierlikors and Stingers
Floating in the breeze.
He plays tennis on a cloud
So easy on his knees,
Never hits it to the net man
And aces come with ease.
He dances the Argentine tango
Notes he does not need,
Shadow rocks, flairs, promenades
And more, he gets to lead
He lives in our heart and minds
Plays in the skies above,
Remember and rejoice.
Forever he is loved."

James Arlen (Jim) Chernault

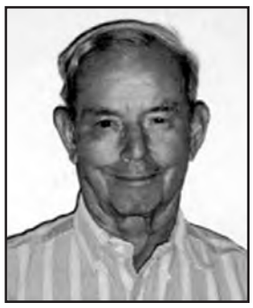
Maria **D2/ Infantry** **Las Cruces NM**

"May you live in interesting times" as the curse goes. Joined the 101st Airborne on initial assignment and my Battle Group immediately deployed, returning in parachute assault. High winds on the DZ hospitalized more than 200 troops with 13 dead.

Departed for West Berlin, in time for the erection of the Wall. Departed Berlin with new wife, through the Advanced Course to Ft Ord-someone had decided the training centers needed seasoned captains. Arrived in time for the meningitis epidemic. Left family to join the 173d Abn in Viet Nam in 1966. Returned to graduate school -- with some student/faculty unrest. After USMA and C&GSC, left on unaccompanied tour as senior advisor to the Saudi Northern Area on the Jordanian border and near Israel, in time for the 1973 October War. Then to the Pentagon, principal task to defend the Bradley. Returned to Saudi Arabia – and a trip to Iran in the middle of one of the demonstrations that returned the Ayatolla. Returned to the Naval War College, ITV/FISTV program manager, and White Sands Missile Range. Retired in 1987, joining Kaman Sciences and then Schaeffer Associates, providing SETA support to the BMDO. Retired again, moved to NM, and became consultant on missile defense.

Peter Jay (Pete) Chittick

Gerry **D2/ Signal Corps** **Middleburg VA**



Born in Washington DC and lived on 31-acre farm near McLean VA. Attended Chesterbrook Elementary --(three rooms, 80 students, three teachers), one of whom went home to get a radio on 8 Dec. 1941 so we could listen to President Roosevelt declare war.

I worked on the farm, hunting, fishing and trapping (31 skunks winter of 1947-48). We moved to Clinton Corners NY, with more of the same (nearly 300 muskrats) until HS graduation. Entered the class via USAF, then USMA Prep school. Commissioned Signal Corps with first assignment as Co CO, 41st Sig Bn, Ft Ord CA. By 1962 was adjutant and Co. CO 39th Signal Bn Viet Nam. From the career course, went to sea as Army Communications Plans and Liaison Officer, Amphibious Group IV, Atlantic Fleet out of Norfolk. In 1964 Gerry and I were married in Salt Point NY. From Spanish Language school enjoyed a nightly spectacle in Guatemala City of explosions, submachine gun and pistol fire within sight and hearing of our home. After a transfer to the Canal Zone, was XO 54th Signal Bn in Nha Trang, Viet Nam; returned to the Canal Zone, participating in the international relief efforts following the 1971 Peruvian earthquake. My last assignment was as XO, Army Research, Development and Acquisition Systems Agency, Radford Arsenal VA. In 1982 moved to our farm in Middleburg VA, commuting to work as a communications analyst for various companies until final retirement in 1998.

We were blessed with 4 children with 4 wonderful spouses and 4 fabulous grandchildren (so far): LT Shaun Allan, USN , wife, Dawn; Joan Loreen Hitch, husband George (Ethan); Jeri Lee Thomas, husband Bob (Abby, Bradley and Nora); Linda Jean Beck and husband Jeremy.

Eric Murray (Chris) Christensen

G1/ Infantry

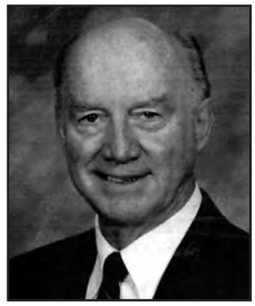
B-WA: 11Apr34: Inf: TIS 58: 48Inf 58-60 (CM): 4Div 60-63: MACV 63-64 (BSM-PH-CI): TIS 65: AsstPMS UCT 65-66: MACV 66-67: 9Div RVN 67 (BSM): Asst to Supt USMA 67-70: CO 519MIBn 77-79: Ret 79 LTC

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Richard William (Dick) Christensen

Mary

C1/ Air Force
Corvallis OR

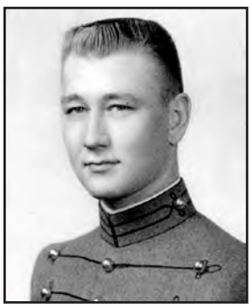


An Army brat (father Veterinary Corps), grew up moving from TX to CA via the mid-West and Shanghai China. Finished high school in Seattle and three weeks later was a Plebe. Good eyesight got me into the Air Force upon graduation. My military career was more stable than my youth as I had several three and four year tours, primarily in communications. Enjoyed assignment in Goose Bay Labrador, but not nearly as much as the next four bachelor years in Colorado Springs. Then to Germany in a NATO HQ where I met a pretty school teacher from TX with whom I celebrated 40 years of marriage in 2006. Mary and I went next to DC and the Pentagon where our son, Rich, was born. Thence to Corvallis OR teaching AFROTC at OR State and increasing the family to four with a daughter, Beth. Then served in Spain and England and in 1978 went to Austin TX and retired one year later. Entered a program at U Texas where I learned to write computer programs. Spent my second career writing programs for the admin offices of the university --an extremely enjoyable and satisfying time interrupted by a two-year job in the Sultanate of Oman as director of the computer center at Sultan Qaboos U outside of Muscat. Finally cooling off back in OR. Thoroughly enjoy being completely retired, occasionally sending Mary off in the mornings to teach, doing a little volunteering, helping out at the Episcopal church and sampling wine.

Willard Merion (Chris) Christenson

Phyllis

B1/ Infantry
Alexandria VA



Entering West Point at age 17 in 1953 foretold a lifetime of change for person and country. I began life in the heart of America, initiated an Army career, moved on to National Security analyses, and have become comfortable with world-wide travel in a second semi-retirement. Phyllis and I were married in 1959 and have three children who have provided us eight grandchildren. They, following our life-long pattern, live all over the world. Along the way, I had two combat tours and a number of overseas assignments including an exchange tour with the British Army and graduate school, before retiring from the Army after 27 years, to serve with the Institute for Defense Analyses for 21 more. It is now time for another change. One little knows what the next 50 years will bring.

Robert Purcell (Bob) Christiansen

Mary

K2/ Air Force
Homosassa FL

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

My 15 year Air Force career began and ended in FL where Mary and I now make our home. Primary pilot training at Bartow Air Base was followed by several fighter assignments and a wonderful tour as an AOC (Tac) at USAFA. I returned to FL in 1966 to fly the A-1 Skyraider at Hurlburt Field for my last seven years as a blue-suiter. Included in that span was a year's paid vacation in Southeast Asia, both Thailand and RVN. Came home in 1968 with lots of medals and a bottle of booze in each hand. Finally in 1972 Uncle Sam said, "Major, your services are no longer required". Still drinking I went for my MA in US History at UWF, Pensacola, but could not hold a job. First wife Sally wisely divorced me. Returned to PA in 1977 and after several tries finally began my recovery in 1978 with 19 months in rehab. Married Mary in 1980. Became Nuclear Security Supervisor at Three Mile Island for over six years, but the sand was in my sneakers. Returned to FL in 1987 and found a job at a residential rehab. Since then I have acquired an MS in Drug Counseling and have become a FL Board-Certified Addictions Professional (CAP). When I'm not supervising treatment in two counties I try to be out on the Gulf playing with dolphins on my home-built cabin sloop, Pixie. Life is good.

Bobby Gene (Bobby) Christy

I1/ Infantry

Denise

Woodbridge VA

In 1953 I left the small town of Jackson MO and boarded a train for what turned out to be a lifelong journey. The train stopped at West Point but the journey has continued for the past 54 years, taking me all over the US, to Central America, Southeast Asia and Europe. During that time I have often wondered what my life would have been like if I hadn't boarded that train.

After graduation I became an Infantryman and loved every minute of it, including time in the 82nd Abn, the 10th Inf and two tours in Viet Nam, first in the 2/7th Bn of the 1st Cav Div and then as an advisor to the South Viet Namese 48th Inf Regt. In 1959 I married Denise Little of Columbus GA and in the 29 years we spent in the Army we moved 13 times and raised two daughters, Valerie and Stephanie. Upon my retirement we settled in the Washington area where I worked as a defense contractor. Our daughters live nearby and each has three children. In recent years our lives have been centered on our two granddaughters and four grandsons. It's been an interesting and fun life. I wish we could all go back to 1953 and do it all over again.

Louis Joseph (Lou) Circeo, Jr.

I1/ Engineers

Atlanta GA

Has it been 50 years? I don' t remember getting older! I certainly don't feel 50 years older! The diverse and exciting assignments I experienced in 30 years of active service in the Army have obviously been beneficial, including being a warrior in three combat divisions; commander of a combat engineer battalion; involvement for several years in nuclear weapons testing, effects, security, survivability planning and instruction; plus several years of civil engineering research, development and construction operations. Throughout this period of active duty I was assisted by my beloved wife, Gitta, who was a significant part of my life, and who sadly departed our family and this world at far too young an age. Following retirement, my two children and I settled in Atlanta where I continue to work at the GA Institute of Technology. I was founding director of the Construction Research Center in the College of Architecture for 12 years. Currently, I am the director of Plasma Arc technology research, specializing in applications relating to the treatment of municipal wastes, and the remediation of contaminated soils and buried hazardous, toxic and radioactive debris. Consistent with the mission of West Point, I am blessed to feel young enough to be Still Serving the Army and the Nation.

Daniel (Dan) Clancy, Jr. *03/09/1932-09/30/2006*

M2/ Infantry

Rosalie

Staten Island NY

Daniel Clancy Jr. joined M2 at West Point after two years as a corporal in the Army National Guard. After graduation he attended the Basic Infantry Officers Course, Ranger school and Jungle school (Panama three weeks). He was stationed at Ft Devens MA, reaching the rank of 1LT with three years of active duty.

Dan met his wife, Rosalie Banks Clancy, in a church in MA. They were active in every church they attended, especially in Sunday School (Dan had taught Sunday School at West Point). On leaving the Army, they moved to NJ and then Staten Island where he worked as a civil engineer for the New York City Board of Water Supply, building the water tunnel from Brooklyn to Staten Island. Later he was involved in the New York City Dept of Environmental Protection, designing treatment plants. He spent 33 years in this local government job.

During those early years he received a B.C.E. at the City College of NY. Dan has two sons, four grandsons, two granddaughters, including a twin boy and girl. He had traveled to Venezuela and Turkey to visit one of his sons and family.

William Royer (Bill) Clark
Kay

I1/ Air Force
Lincoln CA

B-GA: 15Mar35: AF: HlcptrRescuePlt HillAFB 60-65: 20HlcptrSq RVN 66 (9AM): MSIE Arizona State University 69: HqTAC 69-72: 33ARSq Japan 73-77 (MSM): 41ARWg 77-85 (MSM): Ret 85 LTC: Math Instr Mesa Community College 89-90: Math Instr Butte Community College 92-94

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Donald Herbert (Don) Cline
Gloria

K2/ Infantry
Oceanside CA

I spent my early years in Western PA as a country kid and moved with my parents to the big city of Los Angeles CA after graduation from Beaver Falls HS in 1951. Started college at a CA Junior Collage and got side-tracked with an appointment to West Point in 1953.

Entered the Infantry after graduation and my first assignment was the USMA Cadet Chapel to marry my wonderful bride, Gloria. We started our 26-year career at Ft Benning. After Basic, Airborne and Ranger, off we went to Germany for a 4-year "honeymoon." Back to Benning and the Advanced IOC. Stayed at the Infantry School until Viet Nam duty got in the way, twice. Put in my time after C&GSC at the Pentagon. Then on to a great three years at USMA on the Supe's Staff and as the CO of the 1st Bn, 1st Inf serving West Point. Next, suffered four years in HI on the CINC Pacific staff getting my golf game back into shape. Finally, moved back to CA as the deputy director of the Defense Audiovisual Agency, where I retired as colonel with 26 years of great service.

Have four wonderful children with six grandchildren. We have enjoyed family gatherings, cruising the high seas and just trying to stay healthy enough to travel.

Charles Hunter (Charlie) Coates, Jr.

C1/ Engineers
Baton Rouge LA

From LA at 17, I remember the Korean War Armistice was announced shortly after arriving at West Point, where I eventually decided to graduate into the Army Corps of Engineers. Combat and construction engineering assignments alternated, with tours state-side and in Korea, Thailand, Viet Nam, and Germany. Staff assignments included NATO infrastructure, coordination of military construction with Congress, and research and development on waterways. Schooling included graduate study at U MI and attendance at the Marine Corps CGSC.

Upon retiring in LA after working in the New Orleans Engineer District, I became a consulting engineer, specializing mainly on the Mississippi River, until retirement again when my daughter and son finished college. Now my interests run freely, such as opera, historical preservation, history, ballroom dancing, church work, and travel. Loyalty to West Point and its ideals has never diminished.

Robert Francis (Bob) Comeau
Jeanne

K2/ Armor-JAG Corps
Lewes DE

After 5 years with Armor in Germany and Ft Hood (tank plt ldr, co xo and cdr, bn S1 and S3air, Asst CG's aide), I took a 3-yr leave without pay to attend George Washington U Law School; then, after the JAGC Advanced Course in Charlottesville, it was Hawaii (brigade JA) and Vietnam (division deputy and SJA); HQDA (criminal law); Armed Forces Staff College; Stuttgart, Germany (deputy Corps SJA); HQDA (labor law); Ft Polk (division/post SJA); Ft Sam Houston (Health Services Cmd SJA); Heidelberg (USA-REUR Deputy JA); Army Court of Military Review (appellate judge); and Walter Reed Medical Ctr (center JA).

After retiring in 1987 and a few years off, I served from 1990-2000 as Clerk of the newly-created U.S. Court of Veterans Appeals–an interesting job involving both operations and administration, sort of like being a chief of staff with seven CGs.

Jeanne Joy of Arlington, VA, and I were married graduation day at West Point. Despite our nomadic life, she managed a 20-yr career in Army Child Development and Youth Services. Most of our three children (Christopher Comeau, Valerie Kuehn, Karen Smith) and ten grandchildren live close enough to visit us by the bay in Lewes, Delaware

---

Hawkins Meador (Hawk) Conrad
Carol

G1/ Armor
North Eastham MA

Have fifty years flown by already? The first thirty were a wonderful blur during which I married the beautiful Carol, raised a great pair of sons, and had the privilege of serving with the world's finest soldiers. After Viet Nam the Army saw fit to educate me further and sent me off to do Research and Development. The latter half of my time in uniform was largely spent testing things for the Army, and I take great satisfaction in having played a part in the fielding of many of today's weapons systems.

The last twenty years of retirement have been equally rewarding. Sons Hawkins Jr and Russell have provided Carol and me with four grandchildren to spoil. To contribute something to our Cape Cod community, I helped move the local lighthouse and found myself lighthouse keeper by default. Life would be serene if Carol had not convinced me that the house should be larger. Instead of a rocking chair, I see only scaffolding in the future!

Charles Horne (Charlie) Cooper
Martha

D2/ Engineers
Roseland VA

B-GA: 2Sep32: A-AF: CE: 65EnBn 58-61: MSNE NCSt 63: P&C 63-66: 18EnBde 66-67 (2BSM): ACDC(Nuc) 67-70: CGSC 70: MACV 70-71: SAFSCOM 71-74 (MSM): CO 548ECnBn 74-76: ODCSRDA 76-77: OCE 77-79 (LM): Ret 79 LTC

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Jack Burr (Jack) Cooper
Joan

H1/ Air Force
Fremont MI

Born in Colon Panama into an army family (father USMA '29). Our first assignment I remember was at West Point from 1939-1942, and from that point on I never thought of anything other than attending West Point and a career in the Army.

After graduation, I married Joan Macintosh, my sweetheart of five years. We went on to have two very active sons. Interesting and enjoyable assignments included teaching at the Academy and a tour in Brazil. All of this is covered elsewhere.

On retirement at Ft Leavenworth in 1978 we immediately traveled to MI for an engineering position with Gerber Products Co. We thought we would enjoy life staying in one place for more than three years. It was not to be --after seven months in MI we were transferred to Mexico, where I was the director of Manufacturing for the Mexican operation.

We did spend a little over three years there, but then back to Gerber corporate in MI. This lasted for three months. I transferred to OH, the home of the Gerber Furniture division. After several months learning the business I was given the responsibility to manage three infant furniture plants in NY and PA, relocating to NY. As a bonus, we settled in New Windsor just north of the Academy and could again enjoy Army sports. After less than three years, we were again called back to MI where I began my last assignment as Director of Engineering. The position required much travel as I was responsible for all new production lines and plant construction at both international and domestic locations.

Retired from Gerber in 1995 and now winter in FL and summer in MI. Enjoying life, grandchildren, and golf.

James Joseph (Jim) Cortez
Marie

G2/ Armor
Ormond Beach FL

Joined the Marine Corps reserve during my last year of HS, and later transferred to the NY National Guard, 101st Cav Regiment. I was active as a Cav Troop Armorer and later Chief of Section for a self-propelled howitzer crew. I had various civilian jobs that included working on the NYC docks and later as a bank clerk. While still sorting out my purpose in life I was invited by the NYNG to compete for an appointment to USMA. That was a wonderful opportunity and major turning point in my life for which I remain grateful.

Military service after graduation was rewarding and relatively challenging. The highlights in my life were marrying Marie in June 1957 and the birth of two sons, Michael 1958 and Stephen 1959. Marie added beauty, unconditional love, grace and artistic talent to my life. After Army life she went on to achieve success and status in the performing arts. Mike, a former Navy EMT, manages two medical laboratories for an oncology practice in Fairfax VA. Steve is an OB/GYN physician practicing in Ormond Beach FL. Marie and I are comfortably settled together and reside in a cozy cottage nestled in an enchanted forest in peaceful Ormond Beach. We are blessed and doing well.

Ronald Wesley (Ron) Cox *09/25/1933-03/24/1971* *ex-A1/ Air Force*

Ronald Wesley Cox A-CA: AeroSpEngr WR AMA 68: D-Warner Robins AFB GA

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Frederick (Jack) Crater ***01/10/1935-09/11/1998*** ***A1/ Artillery***
Cynthia **Colorado Springs CO**

Jack came from the great state of OR, but had adopted the state of CO for his home. He had retired from the military in 1986, but was still determined to "be all that he could be". He loved his family, friends, flying, skiing, biking, and hiking in the beautiful mountains. West Point was always dear to him. To make that clear to everyone he had chosen a CO license plate which read "1953-7A" and was always happy to explain it whenever asked. Jack started active duty in the field artillery, but switched to air defense artillery at his earliest opportunity. His favorite tours were always troop duty, and included command of a Pershing battery, a Nike-Hercules battalion, and an air defense training brigade. He had returned to CO as the Director of the BUF, the back-up facility to the Cheyenne Mountain operation. After retirement from the military, he worked as a consultant, never completely retiring, but saving lots of time for his family, his airplane, and his new "classic" motorcycles. He was a mentor to any young person that wanted to learn about flying, skiing, or biking. Jack was a "people person", not just because of his personnel management MOS: he had a deep and abiding respect for people in general, and enjoyed helping them. Jack will be forever loved and missed by his wife, Cindy, his children, John, Laurie, Caroline, and Tamara, and his 11 grandchildren. He died prematurely in a plane crash on 11 September 1998 and is buried at Ft Logan in Denver.

Freeman Grant (Ace) Cross, Jr. **G1/ Engineers**
Dawson GA

B-TN: 22May35: A-HS: CE: 8EnBn Kor 60-61: MSME UIL 62: TES 63: 79ECnBn 63-65: MACV 66 (LM): SAFSCOM 67-70 (CM): HqMACV 70-71 (BSM): OCE 71-72 (MSM): CGSC 73: CO 326EnBn 101AbnDivC 73-75: DDE Savannah 75-78 (LM): Ret 78 LTC: ADir Engr Port Auth GA 78, Dir Port Plng & Harbor Devl 80: DM Seabury Western Theological Seminary 89: Vicar StMatt Episcopal Church 89, Ordained Deacon 89, Ordained Priest 90: Vicar StMargarets of Scotland Episcopal Church & StFrancis' Episcopal Church 93

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William Thomas (Bill) Cudmore **C1/ Air Force**
Margaret **Huntington Beach CA**

After graduation I went into the US Air Force. After initial training I was assigned to a tactical missile squadron from 1960 to 1962. I was with AFIT from 1962 to 1963. I served with the Ballistic Missile Division from 1963 to 1967 and earned an Air Force Commendation medal. I was in Training with Douglas Aircraft Company from 1967 to 1968. Then, I was assigned to the Headquarters, Air Force Southern Command From 1968 to 1971. My last assignment was with HQSAMSO, 1971. I retired as a major from the Air Force after 21 years in 1978.

I was in the Aerospace industry for 4 years and retired again in 1981. I also worked a while for Ford Aerospace in Irvine, California. I live in Huntington Beach, California with my wife, Margaret. I have two brothers, and one sister. We have 5 children, eleven grand children, and four great grand children. Currently my wife and I are in a long term care facility. Both of us have become blind and I am suffering signs of Alzheimer's.

Roger Melvin (Roger) Currier IV **L1/ Artillery**
Anne **Palm Beach Gardens, FL**

After graduation from West Point, I earned a Master of Engineering degree from Texas A & M, and achieved registration as a professional Civil Engineer.

1957 – 1965 Commissioned Officer, Artillery with subsequent branch transfer to the Corps of Engineers. Last assignment prior to resignation was Assistant District Engineer, Los Angeles. Last task was 11 month TDY assignment to Alaska District to manage recovery efforts in Anchorage after the "Good Friday" earthquake in March of 1964.

1965 – 1972 Resident Engineer/Construction Manager/ Project Manager/VP of Kaiser Engineers Int'l based in London. Projects in which I was involved included the Bandama River Hydroelectric Scheme in the Ivory Coast; the Anglesey Aluminium Smelter design & construction in north Wales in the U.K.; Moh-i-noor steel plant in Norway, the only

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

such facility north of the Arctic Circle; and the Kaiser Aluminum alumina refinery in Sardinia.

1973 – 1979 "Hired Gun" Project Manager based in London, England. Responsible to several U.K. and European contractors for the timely, within budget delivery of paper production mills in Kenya and Belgium, and a Portland cement plant in Jordan. Efforts included coordination of the design work, equipment procurement specification and buy-out, and execution of all phases of construction.

1980- 1984 PM for process plant construction in the U.S. Virgin islands. Supervised construction of the production capacity expansion of the Martin Marietta refinery; supervised construction of the civil works supporting the erection of a catalytic cracking unit for Hess Oil refinery; both of these projects were on St. Croix. Later, I was the PM for construction of a small hospital on St. John Island, and subsequently supervised construction of marine facilities to include a 1,000 ft. sheet pile bulkhead for the U.S. Park Service on St. John.

1985 – 2000 Served as Project Director both for the State Dept and several of its contractors in the on-going effort to provide physical and technical security for U.S. Embassies. Was Construction Director responsible for execution of construction of codeword program associated with the "Continuity of Government" scheme. Last assignment was to manage the demolition of the U.S. Embassy bombed by terrorists in Kenya.

Edward Joseph (Ed) Cutler ***01/22/1935-08/27/1988*** ***D2/ Artillery***

B-NY: 22Jan35: FA: 321FA 58-60: 77FA Kor 61-62:
MA ColumbiaU 64Dept English USMA 64-67:
Resd 67 MAJ: D-Hackensack NJ

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Joseph (Joe) Cygler **C2/ Infantry**
Joyce **Basking Ridge NJ**

After graduation I was commissioned into the infantry and attended the Basic Course followed by Airborne and Ranger. Upon completion was assigned to the 3rd Inf Div, 4th Battle Gp in Bamberg, Germany. Served there until 1961 when I was assigned to the Ranger school as an instructor. Resigned my commission in June 1961 and that summer joined IBM as a computer sales representative, where I met Joyce, a systems analyst and programmer, just after she had graduated from Bucknell. We were married in late 1963 and have two daughters, Noreen and Karen, born in 1965 and 1967.

Joined Honeywell in 1965 as a computer sales rep in NYC. After 10 years and two management assignments I joined a management training and development firm, Kepner-Tregoe Inc., in Princeton, NJ, that offered services internationally in 44 countries. During my 10 years I was promoted to managing director of USA Operations and subsequently to vice president in their Strategy Planning Division. Upon leaving K-T, I joined The Executive Committee, a well known CEO organization. After another 10 years I went into my own consulting businesses.

Noreen graduated from Villanova U in 1987 with a BS in Math and Karen graduated from Bucknell U in 1989 with a BS in Economics. and in 2004 received a PhD in Pharmacology from CO State. She's employed by the Vail Medical Institute in CO. We have two granddaughters, 2 and 5, from Noreen's marriage.

Presently we live in Basking Ridge NJ in a golf course community where the homes are oriented toward "empty nesters" who can spoil their grandchildren.

Robert Alfred (Bob) Dagle

Ellie

B1/ Infantry
Covington GA

Thanks to Sully and the Braden School, my dream to attend West Point was fulfilled in July 1953. The 4 years passed quickly, and while on leave between yearling & cow year, I met Ellie, my true love, at Wildwood, N.J. We became engaged Christmas of '56 and married in July 1957.

My brief military career included Infantry Basic School, Ranger, and Airborne training at Fort Benning and then to the 101st Airborne at Fort Campbell, Ky. Baseball coaching and playing became more important than military expertise, and I spent most of this time coaching the Battle Group Team, another reason to leave the Army.

Our three daughters, Linda, Debbie, and Stacey shared our many moves with my various career changes; from the military to E.I Dupont in their Construction Division for 10 years, then working with several mid- size general contractors in Cinn OH & Albany NY, & then we began our own Construction Co in Albany NY in 1974.

In 1977 we moved our residence and business to Hilton Head where for 16 years we had a very interesting life; then on to Naples Fl for more development projects. Finally we decided to leave the headaches of construction. We moved to Covington GA in 1996 and purchased three Self Storage facilities, and added our own Car and Truck Rental Business in 2001.

Our three grandchildren, Ian, Kyle and Noah and parents, Linda and Tod Chmar are in Atlanta and we enjoy our close relationship with them. Debbie & Stacey are only 2-1/2 hrs away in Columbia SC. Ellie and I feel that we have lived in the best of times and we cherish our lifetime of many interesting and challenging experiences.

Black "57" is a unique group and we are grateful for a lifetime of shared experiences with many classmates.

Richard Ballard (Rich) Daluga

Pat

K1/ Infantry
Henderson NV

After graduation, I went to Ft Benning for Basic, Airborne and Ranger. I should have quit then, but went on to try my hand at Army Primary Flight Training. Too late I discovered that I had a depth perception problem that made landing the airplane very difficult and did not amuse the flight instructors. After that the 4th Inf Div for two years, the 25th Inf Div for three more years, and back to Benning, I was policed up in Army Sec. Steven Ailes' program to upgrade training centers, and assigned to Ft Polk LA, and then to II Corps, Kontum, Viet Nam.

I then applied for graduate study at U MA/ Amherst and joined the English Dept where I served with Tom Garigan and Alex Vardamis. After C&CSC I received orders to JUSMAGTHAI with duty station at III Corps HQ, Pakse, Laos. I took an inter-theater transfer and became part of the Office of DCSPER, HQ, USAREUR at Heidelberg. We spent almost four years there before returning to New England where I was the advisor to the 43d Brigade, CT Army National Guard. I retired in 1981, enrolled at U Hartford for an MBA, and then went to work for a management and software company, thanks to Cliff Walton. I worked for three more companies before "retiring" in 1999. However, in 1990 I heard the call and entered into formation for the Diaconate in the Roman Catholic Church. I was ordained in 1995 and have been serving ever since, first in the Diocese of Worcester MA and now in the Diocese of Las Vegas. Life has been good because God is good.

Alfred Harry (Harry) Davidson III

Ivana

C1/ Air Force
Potomac MD

B-AR: 10Dec34: A-NY: AF: MS Astr AFIT 63: AFS Cmd 63: 50TCSq Taiwan 67-68 (DFC-AM-CM): NASA Manned Sp Ctr 68-71: 322TAWg Eur 71-75: Cdr 745OpsSq Eur 75-78: CO 6594TestGp HI 78-81: DCdr WETRge VandenburgAFB 81: Ret 82 COL (LM)

William Allen (Bill) Davies ***02/03/1933-06/09/2004*** ***L1/ Infantry***

B-KS: 2Mar33: A-AF: Inf: 6Inf & HqBerlinBde 60-63 (CM): TIS 64: 11AirAsltDiv 64-65: 2/5Cav 1CavDiv RVN 65-66 (BSM-2AM): AsstPMS OuachitaU 66-67: MACV 68-69 (BSM-JSCM): Hq5Ar 69-70: CGSC 71: J2Stf CINCPAC 71-74: AbnC&EBd 74-77: OG2 BerlinCmd 77-80: OSAA Madison WI 80: Ret 85 LTC

Donald Haydn (Don) Davis **G2/ Air Force**
Carolyn **Tulsa OK**

I was able to experience some of the same duty experiences of my classmates who served in the Army. While in Thule Greenland, I served as both trial and defense counsel in military courts. [The base Staff Judge Advocate had been my law professor at West Point for at least three sections, knew me and offered me the opportunity to experience military law.] As Squadron Commander in Turkey I experienced application of the UCMJ. I earned paratrooper wings at Fort Benning in 1959. I served at the operating unit level in Aerial Port, Air Transportation, and Aircraft Control and Warning Squadrons, and as a manager in a USAF communications computer software development center. I experienced headquarters staff duty at US Air Forces Europe, Air Force Communications Command and with the Office of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. I served as an advisor to the Royal Thai Air Force with JUSMAG Thailand.

I served temporary Duty of more than 6 months to Tan Son Nhut Air Base and other sites in Southeast Asia. After retirement from the USAF, 1 March 1979, I continued my communications management and consulting career in civilian business until retirement 1 July 1995.

Robert Burrow (Bob) Davis **A1/ Artillery**
Greenwood SC

B-SC: 14Mar34: Arty: Resd 61 1LT: Pres Homestead Realty Co

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Herman Eugene (Karl) Day **C2/ Infantry-Ordnance**
Samantha **Greer SC**

From Flint MI at 17 to the Academy. A late but persuasive encounter with Cols. Ewell and Oglesby led to Infantry as my branch choice and successive tours with the 82nd at Ft Bragg, the 8th Airborne Bde in Mainz Germany and an "A" Team, 10th SFG (Abn) in Bad Toelz where I acquired the nickname "Karl." Home in 1962 to grad school at MI State, the career course at Aberdeen PG and a tour teaching Ordnance at West Point. Volunteered for Viet Nam where I commanded a composite mini-battalion supporting the 9th ID Riverine Force in the Mekong Delta from mid-1967 thru Tet in 1968. Licensed as a commercial pilot, I resigned and spent 22 years selling business and commercial airplanes in the US, Canada, Europe and the Middle East. By God's saving grace, I was "born again" in 1984. For nine years prior to retirement in 2001, I served as senior editor for a conservative public policy think-tank in Washington, DC. My first wife and still good friend (Molly) lives with her husband in Atlanta near two of our children, Mike and Laura, and five of our grandchildren. Our youngest, Nancy, lives in Santa Ynez CA with her husband and two sons. Samantha and I live in Greer SC with our son Matthew, 15.

Thomas Edmond (Tom) Dayton
Betty

A1/ Air Force
Henderson NV

During HS, I experienced military life and looked forward to becoming a West Pointer. However, the task of obtaining an appointment was more than I expected and delayed my becoming a plebe until 1953.

After graduation, I became a pilot in the USAF with assignments of duty flying the F-86. F-102 , F-104 in the Air Defense Command and a tour in SEA flying the A-1 Skyraider. I was then assigned as the J-3 Air Operations Officer, MACTHAI/JUSMAGTHAI Bangkok.

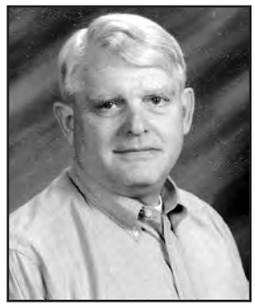
After two assignments in the Air Training Command, I was selected to become the commander of a geographically separated unit on a Korean AFB. Following this tour it was time to be a staff officer again. After a promotion, I became the commander of a USAF Detachment on a quadranational air base in Sardinia Italy, then base commander at Incerlik AB Turkey, and finally vice commander 40 Tac Gp, Aviano AB Italy, where I retired in 1982.

Part of my duties as Det. 4 commander at Decimomano AB in Sardinia required that I oversee the civilian management of Air Combat Maneuvering Instrumentation (ACMI) system, which simulate air-to-air gunnery and missile firing training for fighter aircraft pilots during air combat maneuvering. After retirement I applied for and was given the opportunity to begin a second career by becoming manager of the existing ACMI system in Sardinia. After two years I was reassigned as assistant program manager of ACMI based on Kadena AB, Okinawa Japan.

My wife and I were married on 3 January 2004, and decided to make our home in Henderson NV and Lake Park MN.

Richard Calvin (Dick) Dean
Etta Mae

D1/ Artillery
Brownsboro AL



Raised in the Midwest, I achieved a longtime dream and entered the United States Military Academy at 17. Air Defense Artillery (ADA) was my chosen branch upon graduation. My first assignment was with Nike Ajax and Hercules units in MI. I next served in Germany in 7th Corps Artillery and the Target Acquisition Bn. Subsequent unit assignments were with the 101st (IG) in Viet Nam, the ADA in Korea, and ADA in the 101st at Ft. Campbell.

Graduate engineering studies led me into R&D with assignments in nuclear weapons in Albuquerque, and later Development and Missile project management (Roland, Patriot and Stinger) at Redstone Arsenal. Military schooling culminated with the Naval War College.

Upon retirement in 1986, I obtained a dual degree in math and education and taught HS math and magnet engineering in Huntsville AL.

I married my wife, Etta Mae Fine, in El Paso TX in 1957. We have two wonderful daughters who have a grandson each. In 1999 we again retired and now reside in Brownsboro AL. I thoroughly enjoyed the Army and teaching. Now we are enjoying retirement and fill our time with cruising, reading, and volunteer work.

William Douglass (Bill) Deegan
Barbara

H2/ Air Force
Conroe TX

My first interest in West Point was at the age of 15 when someone said I looked like a person who might go to West Point. Not knowing what West Point was, I investigated and then wrote to a Senator Butler from NE for a catalog. He passed away shortly thereafter and his appointed replacement apparently failed to make his nominations until the last minute. At the age of 16 I received a second alternate appointment by telegram and was directed to report to the Presidio in San Francisco for three days of testing. Three years later I entered West Point with a principal appointment.

After graduation I spent three years in the Air Force. I resigned and found employment with Air Reduction Co Inc. (NYSE) and spent 35 years with them. They were eventually acquired by the BOC Group of London. I was a district manager or regional manager in Berkeley CA; New Orleans, New York City, Atlanta, Boston and Houston during this time.

I married my "Cadet Girl", Barbara Ewert/Ditman, in 1993 in the Woodlands TX and have three daughters by a previous marriage.

I retired in 1995 and spend approximately two days a week teaching with the Conroe TX elementary schools. Barbara and I spend the rest of our time traveling and golfing.

Daniel Joseph (Dan) DeLany

Maureen

C2/ Artillery
Mesa AZ

I was born and raised in upstate NY and then moved down state to West Point at 18. The day after graduating, I married my high school sweetheart. We have four wonderful children who were born all over the states with one daughter in Germany. Also, we are blessed with 11 beautiful grandchildren.

Started out my career in Field Artillery closely followed by a move into Army Aviation where I spent most of my Army life. Spent two three-year tours in Germany and two flying helicopters in Viet Nam. Had the pleasure of meeting many of our classmates, both in the States and overseas. It was always was a thrill to find and visit with fellow "Black 57's".

After retiring, I stayed with aviation by joining Hughes Helicopters, where I worked both on the AH64 Apache ordnance and product support through out the world. Jumped back into Artillery, after retiring again from the helicopter business. There, I became a program manager for a defense contractor building the Army's newest self-propelled howitzer.

We retired for the third time to AZ, where we are enjoying ourselves and I can happily restore antique airplanes year round.

Frank Paul (Frank) DeSimone

Lee

K1/ Artillery
Paso Robles CA

My service illustrates the proposition that big things in our lives are more a result of serendipity than anything else. Stumbling onto the Foreign Area Specialist Program, discovering a bit more than average aptitude for Russian, and being available for interpreter-translator duty with the SALT delegation of 1971-72, led to three years in the JCS Organization and three in the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency, during the SALT follow-ons of 1974-77, and to retirement in 1978 to accept a civil service appointment and continue that arms control work. Could anyone have predicted, or planned, such a life? Not even the Great Personnel Manager in the Sky.

I look back with great pride on those years of working to promote clear communication between the negotiating partners, as well as clear, complete reporting useful to our policy makers. No mean task, that.

There was a dark side, too, of course. During the late 1980's I was on the outside fighting for my (security clearance) life. With some outstanding support (serendipity again), I won another chance to serve from 1989-99.

So, here we are. I did my best with the opportunities I was given, and I hope it was helpful.

John Robert (Jack) DeSola

F1/ Air Force
Houston TX

B-NY: 5Nov35: A-CT: AF: 37FISq 59-60: 331FISq 60-62: 59FISq Labrador 62-64: 11FISq 65-66: MS OklahomaStateU 68: 1SpecOpsSq Thailand 68-69: Resd 69 MAJ: Engr Cont Pipe Line 69-72: AMgrEngr Buckeye Pipe Line 72-73: Dir FldOps CONOCO 73-77: VP Charter Intl Oil Co 77-78: VP Coastal States Corp 78-80: Pres Simmons Oil 80-82: Prof CmptrSci NoHarris Montgomery Community College Dist Houston 95-00

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Calvin (Cal) DeWitt III **A1/ Artillery-Infantry-**
Barbara **Seaford VA**

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.

Raymond Daryle (Ray) Dixson ***05/23/1935-05/13/1996*** ***G2/ Air Force***
Jimmie **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, Dixson 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 **C2/ Artillery**
Jane **Honolulu HI**

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.

Thomas Hugh (Tom) Dougherty

D2/ Air Force
Walled Lake MI

B-PA: 6Dec34: AF: 4713DefSysEvalSq 60-63: HqRCAF Ottawa 63-65: 441BbSq 65: Resd 69 CPT

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Robert Leonard (Bob) Drudik ***05/31/1933-12/29/1997*** ***C1/ Infantry***
JoAnne

B-WI: 31May33: Inf: S&F TIS 60-61 (CM): ROTC VMI 62-64 (CM): CGSC 66: Hq1FF & 35Inf 25Div RVN 66-67 (BSMv-BSM-AM): AdC CG 5Ar 67-69 (LM): BnCO 7Cav & DCO 1Bde 1CavDiv RVN 69-70 (SS-LM-DFC-SM-BSM-PH-11AM): OACSFOR 70-73 (MSM): AWC 74: MPA Pennsylvania State University 74: DivChief ODCSO DA 74-77 (MSM-JSCM): CO ExSptCmd CDEC 77-79: CS 21SUPCOM Ger 79, ADC 1AD 83-84: DCSO HqFORSCOM 84-85: CG TCATA 86: CG TEXCOM FtHood 89 (DSM): Ret 89 MG: Log&FldOps Integrated Design & Construction Inc 91: D-Falls Church VA

John Burnham (John) Dubbelde
Ellie

B2/ Infantry
Seattle WA

Like so many Army brats who grew up during World War II and the early years of the Cold War, I developed a deep respect for the military profession and those who pursued it. I wanted nothing but to be an infantry officer. But a decision (made on a dare) to apply for flight training altered that plan significantly.

The first nine years were fairly conventional for an infantry aviator with both rifle company and aviation assignments in Germany and the US. The next seven years were the Viet Nam years. Two years as an instructor, flight commander and operations officer at the Primary Helicopter Training Center at Ft Wolters TX followed a tour in Viet Nam with the 1/9 Cavalry. Then back to Viet Nam to the 1st Aviation Bde as a staff officer and aviation company commander, and a return to Ft Wolters to be the plans officer.

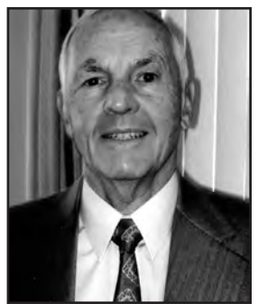
At 16 years of service, when someone discovered that I could count, I was assigned as a budget officer; I entered the field of comptrollership where I remained until retirement to the Great Northwest.

A year and a half after graduation I married Eleanor Johnson, the girl I met just before entering West Point. Blessed with two children and three grandchildren, we could not ask for more.

Malcolm Matthew (Mal) Duffek
Nan

E1/ Artillery
Tucson AZ

B-IL: 27May35: A-MI: Arty: Resd 60 1LT: Auto Parts Jobber 60: Pres Color MicroImag 83



William Austin (Bill) Duncan, Jr. **E1/ Infantry**
Missy **Laurel MD**

B-NJ: 13Jun35: A-MO: Inf: AdC ADC 25Div 60-62, 27Inf 62-63, DivHq 63-64: TIS 65-67: HqMACV 67-68 (3BSM-2AM-MSM-2CM): ODCS/P 69-72 (MSM): ReglAdv USMACV 72-73: Cdr 5StuBn (OCS) TIS 73-75: RecruitingDist NiagaraFalls 75-77: ChStfCdr NERgn RecruitingCmd FtMeade 77-80: IG 1Ar 80: G1 USARJ 83: Ret 87 COL (LM): SrPartner McCormick Gp Inc 87: Pres & CEO Duncan-Deverey Inc 95

James Ward (Jim) Dunn **B1/ Artillery**
Jane **Alexandria VA**

Jane and I were married four days after graduation, honeymooned on Nantucket and then off to basic and our first assignment. The Army has a sense of humor, air defense in LA. Boy and girl born there. SETAF was next with another boy and girl. Off to Ft Sill and another girl. Left for Viet Nam on 8th wedding anniversary. The Army's sense of humor again. To Leavenworth and then to WP to teach Military Art. Got an MA, too. Another boy born also. Back to RVN and into HI. Army sense of humor? Earned a PhD and then to St. Bonaventure and eventually to DC for final tour. Spent 17 years with COE as historian. Retired now near Mt Vernon. Enjoying life as I did my career. I wouldn't change a thing.

Jon Eckstorm (Jon) Dunning **H1/ Infantry-Quartermaster**
Judy **Natural Bridge Station VA**

B-OH: 21Feb35: A-QC: Inf-QMC: 504AIR 58-62: S&F TIS 62-64: TQMS 65: MACV 65-66: SharpeArDep 66-68: 3CvlAffrsGp CZ 68-70: USARV 70-71: S&F TES 71-74: ArlHallSt 74-76: Hq2SUPCOM Ger 76-77: Ret 77 MAJ

Gerald Thomas (Gerry) Dwyer ***12/07/1935-01/07/1995*** ***A2/ Air Force***
Patricia **Daytona Beach FL**

B-PA: 7Dec35: A-NY: AF: 3575PltTngWg 59-61: LaughlinAFB 61-62: AdC Cmdt AFIT 62-64: 38TRSq 64-65 (CM): 23TASptSq RVN 67-68 (2SS-3DFC-PH-8AM): MBA HarvardU 70: HqUSAFE 65-67 & 70-74: NWC 75: Dir Distr & MntSys HqAFLC 75-77 (MSM): Ret 77 LTC: GE Co 77-84: Pres Brown Machine Div 84-86: Pres Garsite Prod Inc 87-88: Pres LW Looney & Son 90-92: D-Daytona Beach FL [123 Meadowbrook Circle Daytona Beach FL 32114-1164]

Harold Blair (Hal) Dyson
Elly

L1/ Infantry
Annandale VA

Camp Buckner, and I didn't have a date. One of my company mates had a date for the weekend. He also had drawn Hostess Guard for Saturday afternoon. I volunteered to take the tour for him. Hey: I got out of Saturday p-rade and inspection and all I had to do was sit at a desk for a couple of hours and call the company CQs to let classmates know that their dates had arrived — a cushy tour. Dates and their cadets came and went throughout the afternoon; however, there was this one cute, blue-eyed, brunette who seemed to be there a long time. I saw her again Saturday night, at an outdoor concert, as I recall. At the dance Sunday evening, I "boned up" the courage to cut in on several dances, after getting my roommate for most of PlebeYear, to set the stage.

One thing led to another and on 5 June 1957, this cute, blue-eyed, brunette became my wife: my partner and best friend, coming up on 50 years.

As an aside, we rushed from our reception at Cullum Hall to NYC where we joined four other couples that were also married 5 June on the TV show, "I've Got A Secret". Yea. the panel guessed the secret, but they couldn't match the couples up. WOW!

John Leonard (John) Easterwood, Jr.

G2/ Air Force
Copperas Cove TX

B-WY: 8Oct35: Inf-Ord: MSME StevensTech 62: Picatinny Arsenal 62-63: Hq3LogCmd 63-64: AdC CG ComZ Eur 64-65: 708MntBn Ger 65-66: TOS 67: 504Dep & Hq1LogCmd RVN 67-68 (LM): NavWC 69: ODCSL 69: ACDC RIA 70-71: USARV 71-72: Chief Mnt FtHood 72: CACDA 77: Ret 78 LTC

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William (Bill) Echevarria
Margie

A2/ Artillery-Ordnance
Alexandria VA

My military career started when I joined the National Guard in Puerto Rico. When the Guard was activated during the Korean War, I was selected to attend the USMA Prep School in Newburgh NY and while there I asked the Puerto Rico Commissioner for a congressional appointment. Not having any vacancies that year, the commissioner gave me one to Annapolis. Upon graduation, I had a choice to attend West Point under a National Guard quota or Annapolis under a congressional appointment. I made one of the most significant decisions in my life: I chose West Point!! (Beat Navy!)

I began my career as an Artillery officer assigned to the 101st Airborne. I then transferred to the Ordnance Corps and was sent to Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy NY for a master's degree in Mathematics. This was followed by an assignment to the Mathematics Dept at West Point. Other military assignments included Ft Sill OK; Ft Benning; Ft Campbell KY; Germany, Aberdeen Proving Ground MD, Viet Nam, ROTC at U Puerto Rico and the Concepts Analysis Agency in MD. I retired in 1980 and worked for 23 years in the Washington area for various DOD contractors. I retired in 2001.

I was married to Margie in 1959 at the Catholic Church in West Point. We have been blessed with four wonderful children and five grandchildren. My current career is as a Catholic catechism teacher and math tutor for my grandchildren. The payoff from this career has been priceless.

James Shepard Voorhees (Jim) Edgar

Pat

D1/ Infantry
Pittsburgh PA

Raised in a family proud of its tradition of military service from the Revolutionary War through World War II, I entered the Military Academy fresh out of HS. I was the first of the family to go to West Point --and apparently the last.

Commissioned in the infantry, the first half of my career emphasized typical infantry experiences such as commanding or advising mechanized, airborne or ranger units at platoon through brigade level in the US, Germany and Viet Nam. A different world opened up when I was asked to return to teach in the Dept of Social Sciences. This led to graduate school at Princeton, working on the "Pentagon Papers", collecting intelligence in Afghanistan, and tours at State and on the Joint Staff.

Having dragged my family around the world for 25 years, and having pretty much exhausted my usefulness to the Army, I punched out at 28. I carefully decompressed by becoming a beltway bandit and then a used car mogul until I was absolutely sure in my bones that the fate of the nation no longer depended on me.

I now have the time to travel, teach a little, play golf badly, marvel at how different the world is for my three kids and six grandchildren, and to enjoy a wonderful second marriage.

Richard Iverson (Dick) Edwards

Miriam

A1/ Infantry
Hartfield VA

I always had a goal of attending West Point for as long as I can remember. It came as a great shock that the upper classes weren't as sure as I was of that goal.

I married my first wife, Marjorie, two years after graduation. My first daughter (Debbie) was born several days after the wall went up, while my infantry company was reenforcing what became "Checkpoint Charlie". Daughters two (Karin) and three (Audrey) were born in Ft Benning and Middlebury VT on subsequent assignments. I have been most fortunate in assignments, spending two tours in Germany (Berlin and Heidelburg), one school session in Paris (Ecole d'Etat Major), and a tour in Cambodia with the embassy. My combat tour in Viet Nam was with the 4th Inf Div at division and battalion levels during the battle of Dak To in the Central Highlands. Later I commanded the 1/506th Inf at Ft Campbell.

The final years of my Army career were spent as TRADOC System Manager in developing, testing, and fielding the concept and hardware of the National Training Center (NTC) at Ft Irwin. I took great pride in the part played by the NTC in developing battalions that kicked butt in the first Iraq war.

Retirement years have been spent in single-handling a sailboat through the Puget Sound area several times and bad golf. I live with my second wife, Miriam, on the Chesapeake Bay in a house we built in 1994.

John Fletcher (Fletch) Elder *06/20/1934-06/12/2000*

Carlyn

E1/ Signal Corps
Oak Hill VA

Born on a ranch in Texas, Fletcher met his future wife, Carlyn, in HS. They are proud of their two sons, John and Scott, wives Elizabeth and Kathy and eight grandchildren.

Fletcher had some interesting experiences in Airborne, Flight and Ranger schools. In the "Death Slide" across a canyon in Ranger school, the rope broke with the man in front of him who plummeted to his death. Another rope was installed, and the drill continued. Later Fletcher took off his clothes to swim a rope across the river for the group to "rope walk," crawled through poison ivy and spent two days in the hospital.

Fletcher loved flying, and his expertise brought him home twice from Vietnam, once with the 1st Cav and once as commander of the forward airfield in the invasion of Laos. One afternoon a large Chinook came in to the airfield, turned too sharply, causing one of the blades to hit the ground and flip the helicopter over on a truck full of soldiers. Fletcher ran to a piece of heavy equipment nearby, drove it over to the disaster scene and pulled the helicopter off the truck before it exploded, saving most of the men.

After he retired, he became an award-winning real estate broker, served on his church board, coached his sons' athletic teams, and most enjoyable of all, served his classmates as area president, cooking his Texas barbeque for class parties and chairing the 1997 West Point Homecoming celebration.

Donald Owen (Don) Ellerthorpe ***05/17/1933-08/15/1996*** ***ex-M2/ Armor***
Jeanne **Williamsburg VA**

Donald Owen Ellerthorpe B-NY: 2Aug33: A-SDV: RA 61: Recruiting Ill 60-61: ArAvnS 62 (CM): 1Ar 62-64: TIS 65: 125ATCO RVN 65-66 (PH-10AM-CM): Hq15AvnGp Ger 66-67: 229AsltHlcptrBn 1CavDiv RVN 68-69 (DFC-BSM-6AM-CI): IG 24Div 69-70: XO 1/28Inf 1Div 70-71 (MSM): AFSC 71: BS Criminal Justice UNB 72: TngCmd Norfolk 72-74: TRADOC 74-77 (MSM): MA GWU 75: USDB FtLeavenworth 77-80 (MSM): Ret 80 LTC: MS AdmJustice WichitaSt 81: Warden State Prison 81: Son of Grad 7140: Associate Member: [Jeanne E. Ellerthorpe]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Dorsett (Jack) Ellington **E2/ Air Force**
Barbara **Wichita KS**

After doing a plebe year at the Citadel, there weren't too many surprises during my Woo Poo plebe year. Upon graduation, I selected USAF and went into MATS after pilot training. Flying C-124's was good duty for a while, but extended TDY's eventually forced me into higher education –MSEE from AFIT in 1964. After great assignments to Patrick and Holloman AFBs, I regretfully requested a hardship discharge and resigned my regular commission in 1968. I also started my reserve career that year, was assigned to Tinker AFB flying C-124's again, and stayed there in various positions until retirement in 1996.

My 28-year civilian managerial career involved three private small businesses in Boulder CO, and San Diego CA, which specialized in electronics R&D and home security products.

I was blessed with four wonderful children who live in the Denver area with their 10 children. My wife Barbara of 10 years and I live in Wichita KS, when we aren't RV-ing from coast to coast.

William Roderick (Bill) Ellis ***07/11/1932-12/05/2001*** ***D1/ Infantry-Transportation***
Nancy **Harbor City CA**

Upon graduation Bill was commissioned in Infantry, and completed the Basic Officer Course at Fort Benning, GA. This was followed by his successful completion of Airborne training and then US Army Flight Training, designating him as an Army Aviator.

Bill subsequently transferred to the Transportation Corps, and was selected for graduate school. He attended Georgia Institute of Technology in Atlanta GA for two years, pursuing a master's program in Aerospace Engineering.

Among other military assignments, Bill did a year in Korea, flying CH-21's. Bill chose to leave the Army and pursue a career in civilian life. He rose to the position of VP Marketing for Hughes Helicopters in 1979. Hughes was sold to McDonnell-Douglas, and the company moved to Mesa AZ. Later, Bill moved to Miami FL, where he was vice president and general manager of Pan Aviation, a cargo airline.

Bill's marriage to Dorothy Jenkins, which produced a son and a daughter, ended in divorce. He died in 2001 in Palos Verdes CA, survived by his wife of 16 years, Nancy.

Arthur Berry (Art) Ellison ***10/11/1934-04/25/1982*** ***K2/ Engineers***

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Written by former roommate

Tony, it's one thing to spend three years together as roommates, but a totally different thing to try to reconstruct what has happened with you since then. Let's try both. We each came from a year at Harvard. Rooming with you plebe year had its advantages. You were the company clerk and therefore rated a first floor room. For two years you taught me Russian phrases that have stuck better than some of the Spanish I was studying. Your four years of corps squad squash and tennis left me another legacy: I still have and use the tennis racquet you gave me when the sweat band split. During 1958 primary pilot training in FL you asked me to represent you at a Flying Evaluation Board because of an alleged buzzing incident. We beat that one, didn't we! Then we parted. You went on to get an MEd, teach mathematics, have a family that included your two daughters Laurin Anne and Mary Jane, and leave the Air Force in 1964. Next it was on to Patrick AFB as a mathematician. Then on 25 April 1982 you decided to leave us. Harry 2 and I have tried to locate your next of kin, but to no avail.It all seems to end with your obituary in the November 1986 issue of Harvard magazine. Dasvidanya, my friend. Harry 1

Richard Frederick (Dick) Emery ***05/02/1935-09/25/1991*** ***K2/ Artillery***
Lucy **St. Petersburg FL**

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

B-NY: 2May35: A-KS: Arty: 34Arty Eur 58-60: 7Arty 60-63: A&MS 63: BC 19Arty Kor 64-65: 3SFG 65-66 (CM): 8DivArty Ger 66-68: MACV 68-69 (BSM-CI): TrpEvalDiv CAG 69-70: MPA UMO 71: XVIIIAbnCps 72-74 (MSM): HqREDCOM 76-78: Ret 78 LTC: D-Saint Petersburg FL: [635 17th Avenue NE Saint Petersburg FL 33704]

Allyn Bourke (Al) Ensign **B1/ Infantry**
Jean **Sturgeon Bay WI**

The years since graduation have been pleasant and active for me. My wife, Jean, has played a major part in it. She is always ready for a new adventure and misses moving every three years. We have three daughters and a son. All were age group swimmers and the two oldest girls competed in college, swimming at Denison and Brown. One still swims in Masters competition. The third daughter rowed at U WA. Our son fenced épée for Yale. We have six grandchildren.

When I retired from my last civilian job we put our things in storage and lived on our sailboat on Lake MI until the threat of winter landed us in Door County WI. We live in an old house on the channel connecting Lake MI and Green Bay. We are active at the local YMCA. Jean divides the rest of her time designing and supervising improvements to the house, teaching Yoga, and creating art. She has a watercolor in the book Celebrating Door County's Wild Places. I look after our two bird dogs and in the summer tend a garden of tomatoes, blackberries, blueberries, and apple trees.

Our life has been and is pleasant and busy.

Daniel Joseph (Dan) Enxing

I2/ Artillery
Louisa KY

Military Service 1957 to 1960: Served in the Artillery at Ft Sill OK. Resigned in 1960, Digital Design Engineer 1960 to 2005.

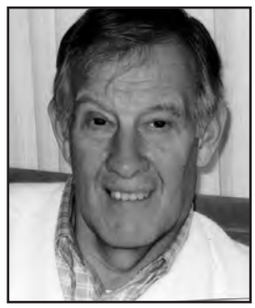
Decided to pursue a career in Digital (Computer) Design. During these years, I lived in both OH and MA. I worked for Raytheon Co, Foxboro Co, RCA, MIT Lincoln Laboratory, Systran Co, Mercury Computer Systems Inc. until I retired in July, 2005.

My Retirement Years: In October 2005, I moved to Louisa KY to become a full time volunteer for Fr. Ralph Beiting, Appalachian Mission Foundation. As a volunteer, I repair computers to be given to the needy and poor here in Appalachia. I am helping with an e-Bay project to raise money for the poor and homeless. In addition, I teach computer classes. In my spare time, Fr. Beiting encouraged me to open a small business, Louisa Computer Sales & Service, Inc., to sell and repair computers and I am also selling a line of Staples Office Supplies. Seems as if retirement is more challenging than before I retired.

Charles Don (Charley) Erb

Wilda

A1/ Artillery
Short Hills NJ



Where has the past half-century gone? Wilda and I have enjoyed three major aspects of our "graduation charge" as we zoomed into the "real world". My military career embraced 20 years active and reserve time in Special Forces, including jump school, C&GS, Industrial War College, and command of an artillery Bn and Reserve Bde.

After earning master's degrees in finance and management at both NYU and Columbia, I wrote a PhD dissertation but did not defend it, as I was elected managing partner of a NYSE Wall Street firm. I enjoyed teaching at Rutgers, NYU, Columbia and the Citadel in the Executive Programs and Masters and PhD programs in finance and Entrepreneurial Studies.

For several years, I was the managing partner of a Wall Street Banking House, which was eventually, after three mergers, bought out by Shearson-Lehman-American Express. I owned a NYSE seat and served on four boards of directors. For 15 years I joined Ray Ketchum, our classmate, who founded an investment banking company where I served as CEO and Chairmen.

Wilda and our family have been active in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. I served as Bishop of an all-Spanish Ward for six years and am currently on a church assignment in the Temple at Columbia SC, and at Manhattan NYC. We have three children, 12 grandchildren, and have been married for 48 years.

Darrold John (Darrold) Erickson *07/19/1933-08/27/1992*

Patti

K2/ Signal Corps
Sioux Falls SD

Darrold was born 19 July 1933 in Canby MN; the Ericksons settled in Sioux Falls SD. Darrold attended Augustana College for two years where Big "D" became a local legend.

"Derrick" played center on the Army football team and earned a Major A in track and field, placing first in discus at the Army-Navy track meet. Upon graduation he was commissioned in the Signal Corps, serving honorably for 27 years.

On 5 April 1958 he married the love of his life, Patricia Sue Hanson; they had one child, Timothy. Their 34 years of marriage was a partnership of love and community service.

After completing the Signal basic course at Ft Monmouth, Darrold earned his jump wings and Ranger tab and joined the 101st Airborne. Communications assignments with SHAPE HQ in Paris and XVIII Airborne Corps in the Dominican Republic followed. From 1965-67 he earned an MBA at Harvard and returned to West Point as an associate professor of military psychology and leadership. He was chief, Combined Analysis Branch, HQ MACV in Saigon, and after CGSC and he commanded the 16th Signal Bn (REFORGER) at Ft Hood. Several challenging assignments included Telecommunications Div, OJCS; then chief, Systems Branch and Interoperability Div, C3S Directorate, OJCS. He became director, Defense C-E Evaluation and Test Activity at Ft Belvoir VA and served as a DOD C-E facility manager until his retirement.

Following retirement, Darrold was a senior systems engineer for General Electric Space Systems in Reston. He was a trustee of Faith Lutheran Church in Arlington VA, a member of the Harvard Club and the VA Power Customer Advisory Board. In 1989, Darrold retired from GE and moved to New Port Richey FL, where he was president-elect of the Suncoast Chapter of TROA.

Darrold was laid to rest with full military honors in Sioux Falls SD on 1 September 1992.

Milton Donald (Milt) Ewanus
Jadwiga

D1/ Infantry
Rahway NJ

Born into a coal miner's family. the teaching of moral standards and stature would serve me well. These, with 'always do your best', resulted in the achievement of honors while attending Scranton public schools. As faith would have it, West Point was next even though other scholarships were offered. Commissioned in the Infantry, my career, though routine assignment-wise, was gratifying and promising. Key assignments with the 101st ABN Div, 24th INF Div, HQ Ft Leonard Wood, Viet Nam (MACV), HQ 5th USA (ROTC), 25th INF Div (RVN), HQ MDW (Old Guard), HQ First USA, 2nd INF Div (Korean DMZ) and HQ 18th ABN Corps (Ft Bragg). Retiring in 1979, my second career was employment in the governmental arena of PA and NJ, plus getting a graduate degree. Twice married with two offspring, son Donald, daughter Teresa, both living in WV along with four grand-children, I have been blessed with a wonderful and loving family.

Richard Anthony (Dick) Fadel *03/22/1934-01/25/2001*
Chickie

I2/ Artillery
Burke VA

Dick was born in Elmsford NY, son of Italian immigrants. A HS All- American football player, he was recruited by Asst Coach Vince Lombardi for West Point where he played for the legendary Red Blaik. He earned his Major A, the respect of his teammates and his coaches. Command of the Airborne Artillery Battery (503 lnf Combat Team) in Okinawa, and Airborne Artillery Battalion(8th Inf. Div) in Germany, were two highlights of his career He served in the Delta during the Viet Nam war; had several senior staff assignments at the Pentagon and attended all Senior Service schools. His most prized award was the Combat Infantryman Badge. After retirement in 1987, he worked as project manager for BDM and then as project manager and consultant for SAIC. Dick was a humble man, proud to serve his Country. Marrying Chickie, becoming the father of four sons and one daughter, then the grandfather of nine, provided him with great happiness. For two years Dick was treated for cancer at the MD Anderson Center in Houston TX, participating in many medical trials, hoping to find a cure for his rare type of cancer. As we knew he would, he fought long and hard. He died at home surrounded by his children, their spouses and his grandchildren. Hospice tended to him at home. We are forever grateful for their professional and humane care. Dick is survived by his wife Maureen (Chickie); children Richard, Robert, Russell, Edward, Pamela and their spouses. Also surviving are Dick's nine grandchildren ages 5 to 16, his 99 year old mother Celia, brother Donald and his sister Nancy. He died too soon. We miss him.

Jack Kyle (Jack) Farris
Nina

B1/ Air Force
Sparta NJ

Growing up on a WI dairy farm, I was only the second known candidate from my county to enter West Point. As a young boy I was always fascinated by the WW II Army Air Corps accomplishments. While a cadet, the Academy summer Air Force orientation programs solidified my career decision. Completing pilot training in 1958, I was assigned to Strategic Air Command (SAC); not my first choice, but a course that shaped my future. In fact, 23 of my 32 years of service were in SAC, including flying the B-47, B-52 and EC 135. Squadron and Wing command positions led to senior staff tours at HQ SAC in Omaha and 15th Air Force in Riverside CA. Duties outside of SAC included two assignments at the Air Force Academy, five years on the Pentagon Air Staff, and a year as a ranch hand spray pilot in Viet Nam. My post Air Force career was spent managing the retirement community of Air Force Village West in CA and the long term care facility programs of St. Clare's Hospital Health Care System of Danville NJ. Any and all accomplishments were made possible through the support and encouragement of my wife, Nina, and our children, Kyle and Karen.

Robert Wesley (Bob) Faulkender
Luanne

F2/ Infantry
Atlanta GA

All I knew about the military was that it meant travel and adventure… and West Point was my ticket. However, USMA gave me so much more. It taught me the concepts of Duty and Honor and service to Country.

Ranger and Airborne training prepped me as platoon leader of the second platoon in Company B, 15th Infantry, Audie Murphy's old platoon. In 1964 I became the senior advisor of a five-man team in the Mekong Delta. From training the Civil Guard in better small unit tactics, to introducing sugar cane as a cash crop, it was perhaps the most rewarding year of my life. Sandwiched between Viet Nam tours was GA Tech for a degree in Operations Research/Systems Analysis. The second tour to Viet Nam was in 1969 with

the 1st Infantry Div followed by Ft Benning, which presented me the opportunity to command the 1/29th Inf Bn.

By 1977, I transitioned from chief of management for the Comptroller of Forces Command in Atlanta, into business. With a classmate/partner I bought controlling interest in a health care company. Two years later my partner took over the operation and I accepted, with my new wife, Luanne, a contract to Cairo Egypt as a management consultant. Thus Luanne and I began a beautiful relationship that continues these 24 years.

My teaching career began as an adjunct professor at American Inter-Continental University. I taught at three of the eight AIU campuses to include the London campus in the summer of 2002. I always teach leadership. I have talked on a lot of different subjects, but I always preach Duty, Honor and Country.

Noel Ingebrigt (Noel) Fedje

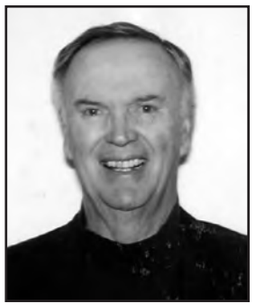
Judy

M2/ Artillery
Fargo ND

Entered West Point from ND, which remains my favorite state. Enjoyed all my classmates and most aspects of cadet life. Chose field artillery, airborne and army aviation. Resigned 1960.

Married Judy Gryte on June 23, 1957 (best thing I ever did). We are blessed with four happily married daughters, Kali, Lutheran pastor; Lori, Montessori teacher; Jill, lawyer; Julie, lawyer; nine grandchildren provide great entertainment and enjoyment.

In 1960 I joined Dain Rauscher (member NYSE) in Minneapolis, and opened an office in Fargo in 1965. Retired from Dain in 1998. Still active as owner of several companies. Attended Investment Bankers Association sessions in 1960 at Northwestern U (Kellogg School) and in 1969 at Penn (Wharton School). Attended a summer executive program at Williams College in 1985. Williams was my favorite academic experience.



Served on many local civic, arts, and church boards including board of pensions for two national Lutheran churches (ALC and ELCA), six years on the board of Fund for Theological Education and 12 years on board of regents of Concordia College, Moorhead MN.

Currently we split our time between our home in Fargo, lake home in northern MN, and winter home in Tucson.

Hobbies /activities include running family foundation, golf; biking, hiking, travel. opera, reading, fishing and a course or two a year at U AZ.

Theodore Dotzier (Ted) Felber

Barbara

K1/ Ordnance
Chula Vista CA

When I was 10, my dad, CPT Joseph G. Felber, USMA '27, who at the time was a company CO in the Hawaiian Div, took me on a bivouac which was located near a beach. I was instructed not to go swimming. When a corporal friend of mine asked me to go, I thought it would be okay. As a result, I was put on KP. At 0500, the CQ would wake me up to report to the mess tent where I would pour coffee during breakfast followed by a lengthy session of peeling potatoes. Instead of punishment, I thought it was fun. I supposed it was then that I decided to become a soldier too. However, it took a bit of doing to follow my dad to West Point. I could only attain a Presidential appointment, and despite three years of prep school, two of which were spent at USMAPS, I could not score high enough to qualify for admission. My enlistment was up. I was home pondering my future when in the nick of time a letter arrived from West Point stating that Rep. Adam Clayton Powell had given me an appointment and that I was admitted.

Robert Charles (Bob) Fischer *09/25/1933 - 02/27/1985*

ex-M1/Artillery
El Paso TX

Robert Charles Fischer A-NG: Hq56ArtyBde 61-64: Hq69ArtyGp 64: 32ADC Ger 65-66 (CM): FtBliss 66-67 (CM): TAS 68: DistSrAdv MACV 68-69 (2SS-BSMv-2CM-2PH-CI): BGE UNE 64: UTX 70: 15ArtyGp FtBliss 71: Associate Member: D-El Paso TX 27Feb85

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Alan Bruce (Bruce) Fisher
Barbara

ex-M2/
Niskayuna NY

I was appointed to West Point from the Armed Forces, having served two and a half years with the 317th Engineer Construction Gp USAR, MOS being Design Engineer. My civilian job was as an apprentice draftsman for General Electric Co. My time at the Academy was brief, being discharged in the Spring of 1954; however, I have managed to stay in touch with many of the great people I met during my Cadet career. Upon being discharged, I continued my education and became employed in the automobile business. My automotive career lasted 40 years. Starting in sales, then to management and ultimately to being vice president and general manager of upstate NY's largest highline auto dealership. My job gave me the opportunity to meet many people and caused me to become civically involved, serving as president of the area's largest Rotary Club, on a local school board, and on our church Consistory. As Consistory Property Chair, I was responsible for overseeing the construction of a $2.5 million education building. As a 40-year member of our country club, I enjoy golf, reading, spending time with our grandchildren, and travel with Barbara, whom I married in 1956.

Byron Starr (Fitz) Fitzgerald
Joan

B1/ Air Force
Silverdale WA

After pilot training I had my heart set on becoming a jet fighter pilot, but the Air Force needed pilots for their ancient fleet of propeller driven tankers, so that is where I was sent. My Russian language training from West Point allowed me to move into intelligence after a tour in tankers and for the next 29 years I alternated flying assignments with intelligence assignments. Highlights of my career included being a Forward Air Controller in Viet Nam, flying reconnaissance missions in Korea north of the 38th parallel, and six years in Germany as an intelligence analyst. In my final assignment I was director of the Aerospace Center in St Louis MO and was involved in the development of the guidance system for the Cruise Missile, and the Global Positioning System (GPS) so widely used today. After graduation I married Catherine Triplet, daughter of the Commander of the 1802 Regiment while we were cadets. Cathy did the lion's share of raising our two daughters, Audrey and Diana, as I toured the world in my various jobs. Unfortunately, after 42 years of marriage, Cathy died of cancer. I have since married Joan Gates and we spend our time touring and shuttling between our two homes in CA and WA.

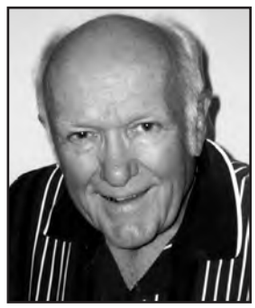
Donald Kieth (Don) Fitzpatrick
Kathleen

F2/ Armor
Laverne CA

Born in Horton KS. Age one moved to Dalhart TX, then to Glendale CA in 1942. Graduated Glendale HS 1953, 3rd out of 545. VP senior class, all state football. At West Point taught Sunday School, sang, indoor track, plebe football, two years varsity football, three years Dean's list, Lt Firsty year. Chose Armor, trained at Ft Knox, then Ft Benning for Airborne, Ranger, then TX & AL for Aviation & Instrument Flight School, then to Germany with 503rd Avn in 3rd Armd Div at Fliegerhorst. My next 1-1/2 years were with the 1st Cav, where I was a tank platoon leader, Company CO, Bn Asst S-3 and rotated stateside to become an Aviation Bn Hq Co. CO. Six months after I arrived the battalion was secretly taken for training as the First Air Cav and I resigned. I attended USC Law School, graduating in 1965. After 2 years with the LA County Dist Attorney's office, I went with a very good medium size litigation law firm of Kirkland & Packard. They needed someone who knew aviation and litigation. Their aviation business increased 10 times in four years and I became a partner. In seven years I accepted a Judgeship. After 12 years as a judge a NY firm offered me anything (almost) to open an office in CA for them. (Every man has his price). After 12 years with Mendes & Mount, I retired. In 1986 Dr. Kathleen L. Egan, a neurosurgeon, and I married. She had come to CA from CT in 1963 as a nurse and then put herself through medical school. We are both USC fans. Kathleen and I now enjoy homes in CA, a 300 acre farm in NY, a time share in Kauai, 4 children, l0 grandchildren and reasonably good health.

Samuel Walter (Sam) Focer

D2/ Armor
Atlanta GA



After graduating from High School in Beaver Falls PA in 1951, I took a day job in a steel processing plant and enrolled in night classes in chemistry and German at Geneva College. One night in January 1952, taking a break from my studies, an article in the local paper caught my eye: Congressman Graham To Give Test For Appointments to West Point and Annapolis. I immediately wrote a letter. Eighteen months later I climbed the hill from the railroad station and walked through a sally port. My family had served in almost every US war since the Revolution. With the Korean War going on, I knew I was going to serve, but to do it as a graduate of West Point was beyond my imagination. Then, being on border patrol in West Germany when the Berlin Wall went up, and seeing the memorials in West Berlin to those who died trying to leap to freedom confirmed my decision for a military career. The Cuban Missile Crisis and other significant crises over the years have re-confirmed it.

Finally, the letter and its legacy brought me to Atlanta. Being a city boy at heart, I made a decision to retire here when the time came in 1982, after 25 years of commissioned service. By then I owned my first rental property. By the reunion, I will celebrate another successful 25 years as a real estate entrepreneur. One of the many important things West Point taught me was to "take care of the troops and they will take care of you." The truth in that message has served me well for 50 years, both soldier and civilian. Thanks to that fateful letter.

William Fillmore (Bill) Foist *07/26/1932 – 10/18/2005* *ex-M2 / AF*

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Attended Culver Military Academy, South Pasadena High School, and West Point. Served in the US Air Force. Received a BS from CSULB where he was captain of the first crew team. Graduate studies at ASU and UCLA. Adjunct faculty and guest lecturer at Regents College in London, USC, Chapman University, Brooks College, ASU and UCLA. An Aircraft Engineer, then Advanced Systems Designer at North American Aviation, he became part of the original Project Apollo team, participating in the development of the Lunar Exploration planning and then serving as Apollo Program Control Chief. He founded Systems Associates, Management Planning Corporation and Behavior Research Center. Served as Planning VP at Scottsdale Memorial Hospital, and Practice Development Director at Coopers & Lybrand, LA. An active member of the World Affairs Council, World Trade Center Association, and the Directors Roundtable, Bill was currently Finance and Administration Executive VP of Solana MedSpas and CFO of Nouvisage in Irvine.

Bill was a member of the Madison School Board, Environmental Planning Commission, Central Arizona Health System Agency, Planning and Zoning Commission, with extensive work for the American Red Cross. One of the founders in 1973 of the Sunrise Rotary Club in Scottsdale transferring to LAS Rotary in 1981.

Bill leaves his most precious and beloved legacy: his daughters Elisabeth Whitlinger, Laura Hunter and Dana Foist and his granddaughters Morgaine and Cordelia, as well as his wife of 50 years, Eve.

John Nathan (John) Follansbee
Cherry

L2/ Infantry-Medical Corps
Walgrave Northampton UK

I planned to go to West Point when I was six. I climbed the hill at age 17. Before I knew it I was an Infantry 2d Lt. An old urge hit me after three years, and I asked to go to medical school. Despite grief from old grads, I went to Cornell Medical College and managed to graduate, then trained in psychiatry at Walter Reed, qualifying in psychoanalysis as well. I stayed at Walter Reed with a string of great assignments. Selected for O-6 in 1975, I was hustled to Germany as the theater psychiatrist. I retired the first time at the end of that tour. After 13 years of private practice, Gulf War I came around. I signed up and had over four years of rewarding service. I was senior psychiatrist in the program dealing with the 'Gulf War Syndrome'. I re-retired. I despise managed care. So off to England where I have worked since 1996. I hold the position of consultant psychiatrist at England's largest charitable psychiatric hospital. Divorce has visited my life, sadly. But love is in my life. Ritchey took my last-man-on-active-duty spot, so I signed up again in 2005. I was with the receiving hospital in Germany. Another great time. It's been a grand and happy life over all. My health is pretty good. I have seven great kids and 13 grandchildren, all close to one another. They give me real fulfillment. To add to my joy, on 28 Mar 06 Cherry Payne and I were married in the restored Benedictine Abbey on the Ilse of Iona in the inner Hebrides West Point is woven into my soul, serving me well. I am proud of Black '57, this band of brothers.

Andrew Robert (Andy) Foster, Jr.

G2/ Artillery
St Peters MO

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

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William Henry (Bill) Foster, Jr ***01/25/1935-04/26/2005*** ***I2/ Air Force***

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

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Barry Perrin (Barry) Fox
Donna

E1/ Signal Corps
Brunswick ME

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

---

Frederick Charles (Fred) Freathy, Jr.
Judy

L1/ Air Force
San Antonio TX

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.

Robert Don (Bob) Freeman ***02/06/1935-01/17/1966*** ***C1/ Air Force***

B-OK: 6Feb35: AF: 481TFSq 62-64: AeroSp EdwardsAFB 64: D-Eglin AFB FL

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

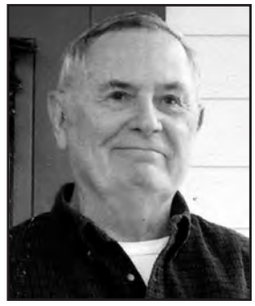
William Nathaniel (Bill) Friend **I2/ Armor**
Carolynn **Potomac MD**

I came from Queens, all of 17 years old, one of three sons of a widowed Army brat who had to scrimp her whole adult life just to get us raised at all, never mind sending us to college. But she knew about West Point, just up the Hudson from home, so there I went. Graduating into the Cold War, and Armor calling itself "The Combat Arm of Decision," I opted for tanks and, unwittingly, a life of motor pools, Germany and Ft Hood, with diversions to Viet Nam, Ft Stewart, and the Pentagon. Sun Tzu said it: "To subdue the enemy without fighting is the acme of skill." That, I am happy and proud to say, is how we fought the Cold War; and my all too brief tank command assignments, staring down the Russians in that war, are what satisfy me most about my Army life. I also got to do some great little things along the way: a stint in a British cavalry regiment (I was a hussar, by gar!), jumping out of airplanes, careening through a fierce North Atlantic storm on a tramp freighter loaded with tanks, climbing the Acropolis, getting lost in the Teheran bazaar and the jungles of Panama, skiing Val d'Isere, learning golf from SFC Orville Moody, swimming in the North Sea and (much better) the Mediterranean, and visiting countless exotic places, far different from Queens, with names like Unter Strumpfelbrunnen. Now I have two families, an interesting job, a miniature poodle, a sailboat, and a wonderful, youthful, vivacious wife. It's all been pretty good.

Robert Foster (Bob) Gadd III **E2/ Air Force**
Sunny **Colorado Springs CO**

After four full days of bachelorhood. I wed the love of my life since yearling summer in a military ceremony. Sunny and I have advanced happily and proudly through 'our' career, gathering untold numbers of good friends and experiences: pilot training to F-80 interceptors in Boston; F-105 or F-4 tactical fighters in Europe, the Far East and SEA; T-38s and command of a pilot training squadron in AZ and finally, to operations of the USAF survival schools worldwide. I also had assignments as Wing Flying Safety Officer four times and division and directorate management staff positions at MAJCOM level. I became president of the Red River Valley Fighter Pilots Assn in 1980 and later directed for 15 years its scholarship program, which granted over $1 million to the children of KIAs and MIAs. We raised our beloved Kathie and Roberl IV and have two outstanding grandchildren . (Our son and grandson were both born in the same USAF hospital in Bitburg Germany.) After retirement, I became a legal administrator in Spokane WA, and later started the government contracting business which I still operate. We now reside in Colorado Springs and enjoy proximity to family.

Edward Wendell (Windy) Gale **D1/ Armor**
Wiebke **Omaha NE**



Like many of us, I arrived at the Academy after an enjoyable year of college only to step back into a seemingly 19th century environment --hostile, restrictive and of questionable relevance. Strong academics, athletics, trips and congenial classmates made the four years pass quickly but hardly inspired an Army career. Ranger School, Germany and then Special Forces exposed me to dedicated professionals who put the mission first. I married the daughter of a retired German officer, the youngest surviving member of the last graduating class of the Prussian Military Academy, Potsdam. His daughter had no illusions about marrying into the military, a very good thing.

After three tours in Asia plus Germany, Ft Knox, and Ft Belvoir, we finally made it to Ft Leavenworth - four great years, including graduate school. Next to SHAPE as Historian and then our final tour at U ND, where we built a large helicopter flight training program into the curriculum for scholarship cadets, including both children. They are

still flying with the TX Army National Guard.

The second career began after retiring and finally buying a house and acreage in Omaha, for our horses and hounds. I joined SAC as an historian and then moved to intelligence when SAC morphed into STRATCOM. I directly supported some spectacular air-launched cruise missile strikes; one appeared on the cover of Time - time to retire again. Each crisis brought overtime and an excuse to buy a new rifle or shotgun, which I am now putting to good use.

Gerald Edward (Gerry) Galloway, Jr. **G2/ Engineers**
Diane **Arlington VA**

I was born into an Army family, traveled with my father across the US as he built water projects, and ended up in high school in Washington, where I met another Army brat, Diane Messinger, who has been my companion and best friend for over 54 years. My First Class term paper was about water management and I have been trying to solve that challenge since. Our first 22 years in the Army were typical - assignments in Europe, the US and Vietnam. The last 16 were at West Point where I could both teach and work national water issues. It was a privilege to spend those years working with cadets and bright young officers, and to have such an inspiring and beautiful place to raise our six children. In 1995, we moved to DC, where I have been able to teach at ICAF, work for a US-Canada Commission on shared waters, try 2+ years in the private sector, and now be a professor at U Maryland and a water resources consultant. Washington puts us at the center of the distribution of our children, their spouses and our 11 grandchildren who are scattered from Korea to Springfield VA. Each day I see more clearly and appreciate more gratefully the impact that West Point has had on my life, the lives of our classmates, and most importantly, the Nation.

Thomas Philip (Tom) Garigan ***10/12/1932-10/18/1991*** ***G2/ Infantry***
Cathy **Springfield VA**

Tom was born in Winamac IN, and like a good many Hoosiers was blessed with a wonderful sense of humor. It was his great comic view of life that was his most endearing and enduring trait.

Appointed to the Military Academy from the Army National Guard, he finished in the top third of the class, was a cow corporal back when they were rare birds, and a standout member of the Honor Committee. Catherine Smith of Montgomery AL became Tom's bride after graduation. They were blessed with two children: Margaret and Thomas Jr.

Tom's initial assignment was with the 504th Abn, 82nd Airborne. After that tour, Infantry Branch sent him to the Armor Advanced Course, where he stayed to command a training battalion. He earned a Silver Star in Viet Nam back when very few people even knew where the place was.

After receiving his master's in English Literature from Penn, Tom joined the English Department at USMA, then entered the fledgling Public Affairs career track and truly found his niche. He was a natural. In succession. He became the Chief of Public Information, US Army Viet Nam; Chief of Public Affairs at West Point; special assistant to the Secretary of the Army: Chief of Public Affairs for the US Army Corps of Engineers; Chief of Public Relations USAREUR; and Chief of Public Affairs TRADOC.

The brain tumor and cancer that ultimately felled him failed to quench his irrepressible spirit. Those with a great comic view of life are fundamentally people of great faith, because they believe that the world is basically good. Tom could not only see that, but also he could make the rest of us see it too.

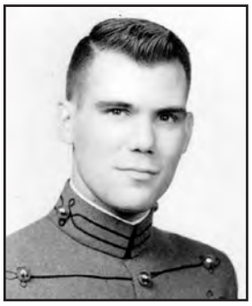
Glaudis Pierre (Junior) Gaspard, Jr. ***11/01/1933-12/15/1982*** ***I1/ Armor***
***Car*olyn** **Jacksonville FL**

Junior was born in Alexandria LA, where he was valedictorian of Bolton HS. In 1952 he earned an academic scholarship to LA Tech and won the Gulf States Conference tennis title. In July, Junior joined the Class of 1957. He lettered in both squash and tennis, and was captain of the tennis team. During training at Ft Benning, he met Carolyn Henson of Buena Vista GA; they married shortly after. Their son Glaudis P. III is a Transportation Corps officer and an aviator. Their younger son, Lyndon Jay Gaspard won a tennis scholarship in college. Junior chose Armor, went to Europe, and later returned to USMA for a staff assignment. He was called on short notice to serve the first of his two tours in Viet Nam, first in an assault helicopter battalion with the 1st Cavalry Div, then as CO of a fixed wing company in Nha Trang. In between, he was on the faculty at the Helicopter School at Ft Wolters TX. Wounded once in Viet Nam, he returned to combat duty from

hospitalization rather than be evacuated to the States. After several assignments including battalion command, He was appointed as aide to the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, the late GEN George S. Brown, and in 1979, graduated from the National War College, where he first learned he had cancer. He continued to an assignment in the office of the Army IG and then as senior advisor to the Puerto Rican Army National Guard. Junior's recognitions include the Distinguished Service Medal, Legion of Merit, Distinguished Flying Cross and Bronze Star. Less than two months before he was finally overcome he attended the 25th Reunion in October 1982.

Kermit Hoyt (Kerry) Gates, Jr.
Carol

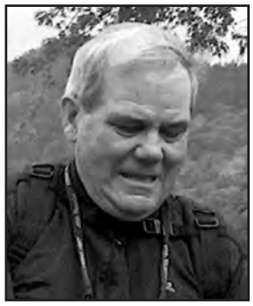
C1/ Engineers
New Hartford NY



I was probably one of the less talented plebes in C-1. My saving grace was academics: they were fairly easy, allowing more time to report to all the first classmen in the company. I attained the lofty rank of squad sergeant as a first classman.

After Engineer Basic and parachute schools I was posted to Europe for platoon level assignments, then to graduate school and teaching math at West Point.

In 1965 I was shipped to Viet Nam for a construction management job with the Office of the Engineer USARV (1966-67). From that point onward it was leap frog between Europe and the Far East as a construction manager with brief stops in the US. Finally in 1971 I was assigned as CO of the 94th Construction Bn, Nellingen, Germany with subsequent work at the Engineer Command, Frankfort and Hqs USAREUR, Heidleberg.



Returning to the USA in 1975, I was assigned to Concepts Analysis Agency (CAA) as a computer modeler, and director of War Gaming. In 1978 I was posted to the War College as an instructor and war gamer.

Upon retirement in 1981, I became a manager with a high tech computer battle management firm in central NY. Finally from 1992 to the present I have been a consultant to the Air Force Research Lab (AFRL), Rome NY. When not working, it's hiking in the Adirondack high peaks, biking along the Mohawk River, kayaking in the upstate lakes, and skiing at Whiteface Mountain. Time flies when you're having fun.

Turner Maurice (Tex) Gauntt

I1/ Air Force
Bedford TX

B-TX: 18Dec34: AF: 321, 98, 43BbWg 59-64: Resd 66 CPT: AL Plt 66: Pres NA Risk Mgmt 83

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Edward Leroy (Ed) Gee
Phyllis

L2/ Air Force
Torrance CA

Since I always had a desire to be a pilot, I entered the Air Force after graduation. I attended flight school at Bartow AFB FL, and the last B25 class at Goodfellow AFB TX. Then on to flying multi-engine transports (C118s) out of McChord AFB in Tacoma WA. That was quickly followed by three years at Hickam AFB Hl and next McGuire AFB NJ. I spent two years in graduate school at Penn State (physics), then to Japan as the 5th AF commander's chief pilot. Next, to Viet Nam, then head of the AF ROTC department at Nicholls State in Thibodeaux IA and to my last AF assignment at Los Angeles AFB CA, where I retired. Started a second career in aerospace, mostly for the Northrop Corp., and retired for the second time in '95, settling in Southern CA. After graduation I married Phyllis Ponton of Montgomery AL and we will be celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary in June '07. We have three sons, seven grandchildren and three great grandchildren, all living nearby in Southern CA.

David Parker (Dave) Gibbs, Jr.

Rosalyn

A2/ Air Force
Tampa FL

I am an "Army Brat." Both of my grandfathers were career Army and my father and his two brothers were Academy grads (albeit one from USNA). Passing the AF physical changed my career outlook.

My early career was in SAC as a pilot in medium and heavy bombers. In 1966, I deployed to Guam and flew 18 combat missions before I was assigned to Air CSC. From there I went to Saigon as a pilot and Flight Commander in a Tactical Reconnaissance Sq, where I flew 157 combat missions. From RVN I returned to SAC as a B52 instructor pilot for a short period before being reassigned as an exchange officer with the Royal Air Force in England. Back to SAC in operations and then to the rated supplement in Civil Engineering, attended the Air War College, commanded the Civil Engineering Squadron at MacDill AFB, and retired here in FL after 23 years.

Rosalyn and I were married after graduation and have three children, two grandchildren, and one great grandchild. I completed a second career with the Hillsborough County Aviation Authority. We now travel extensively and enjoy the closeness of family in the central FL area.

John Thomas (Jack) Gleason *01/14/1936-03/16/2001* *G1/ Air Force*

Irene Baxter

Fairfax VA

Jack's final resting place is Section 3, grave site 1310A, Arlington National Cemetery, marked with a black headstone to honor "Black '57." Jack was a NJ boy who never wavered from his early desire to go to West Point. He attended the Braden's School in NY in 1952 to assure that he could pass the entrance exam and received an appointment from Rep. Auchincloss, NJ, and was admitted as a member of the Class of 1957.

He graduated with a commission in the US Air Force. Immediately after graduation, he and Irene Wallace, his long-time girl friend, married, and started an Air Force career and family together.

Jack completed flight school and served as a pilot in SAC, flying B-47's and RB 66's. He served two tours in Viet Nam as an operations analyst. After several Pentagon assignments, he completed his AF career as an Air Reserve technician, retiring in 1982 from JCS J4 as a colonel. After retirement, Jack worked for IBM for 11 years and enjoyed SCUBA diving; he and Irene purchased their dream house on Red Mill Pond DE. Three months after moving in, Jack became ill, and died the following year.

May God hold him in the palm of His hand

George William Bruce (Bruce) Glen

Peggy

D1/ Armor-Ordnance
Roy UT

During the last 13 years of active duty I was assigned to large civilian manned depots and national inventory control points, where I acted as director of supply maintenance and plans. My last assignment was deputy commander of the Defense Depot, Ogden UT.

Peggy and I then decided to retire in Roy UT. For two years following retirement, I taught high school mathematics and physics. Since then, Peggy and I have concentrated on local church and charity efforts. Our seven children are living in seven different states, and we visit them during the year and enjoy our 23 grandchildren. Our most frequent vacation spot is Oahu HI, where we most enjoy the Kaneohe Marine Corps base and the surrounding area. We love the boogie boarding available on the beaches. I have enjoyed genealogy studies and research during the last 10 years: these efforts are almost without end. So I have enough hobby work to keep me busy.

Stephen Arthur (Steve) Glick
Carol

F2/ Artillery
Lawton OK

Born in KS, I traveled throughout the US as my father prepared for tours in the Pacific during WWII. Attending GA Military Academy and VMI preparing for West Point was followed by four years preparing to become a commissioned officer in the Field Artillery --quite an adventure for a kid from KS. My three tours in Germany, serving in command there and at Ft Sill OK are highlights of my military years. Two perfect jobs for a dedicated hunter followed retirement from the Army. As president of the companies I traveled to Africa, Europe, South America and New Zealand to hunt while conducting business with the sporting arms manufacturers.

Carol and I married in Lawton OK in 1961 and retired there in 1993. We have a son and daughter with great spouses, each with a super grandson. I am still going strong during hunting season and work in many service organizations as a volunteer through the year. West Point is a part of my life that I treasure and remember well.

Benedict Emmanuel (Ben) Glyphis
Sophia

F1/ Air Force
Ellicott City MD

A tiny, but beautiful Greek island, in the Aegean Sea, Lipsi, was my birthplace and home for the first five years of my life. My mother, sister and I then traveled to the greatest country in the world and joined my father in Ohio. Growing up in Ohio and Maryland was memorable, but joining our class at the USMA in 1953 was a key milestone and established the course of my life. I enjoyed my four years at West Point especially my classmates, lacrosse coaches, faculty and Tacs. After graduation, I served twenty-four years in the world's best Air Force. After receiving my wings, I flew fighters/trainers in assignments/positions in the Air Defense, Air Training , and Tactical Air Commands (TAC). Served in Vietnam (F-4s) and Thailand in 1971-1972. Assigned to Headquarters TAC and worked in development and testing of tactical weapons systems. After graduation from the Air War College, was assigned to NATO's Allied Air Forces Central Europe, as chief of requirements, at Ramstein Air Base, Germany. Served as Commander, 36th Combat Support Group, Bitburg Air Base, Germany. After retiring in 1981, worked for Westinghouse Electric Corporation on airborne radars and avionics systems (1981- 1991). Married to the former Sophia Dematatis of Baltimore, MD and have two sons, Mike and George.

William Lawrence (Bill) Golden

F2/ Infantry
Carmel Valley CA

A rewarding career wherein I had much fun and angered only a minimum of influential people, including the President of the US, who said to me, in close quarters with Leonid Brezhnev listening, "and don't ever disobey me again." At Camp David the next morning LTG Antonov, KGB, asked me, "Are you still colonel?" I was.

Most rewarding of my 27 year career were: the initial assignment of five years with the 1/503d Airborne at Ft Bragg; my first Viet Nam tour with the fantastic soldiers of the ARVN Airborne; command of the 1/509th Airborne Inf Bn Combat Team in Vicenza Italy; and service as Army Aide to the President during Nixon's final two years (Yes, I knew almost all of them and ate lunch at the White House Mess without them after they were indicted.)

Post-military life since '83 has been in Carmel Valley CA and has included: hosting one northern CA '57 mini-reunion; chairman for 3,128 volunteers of the '92 US Open at Pebble Beach; 20 years as chairman of volunteers for the Callaway golf tournament at Pebble Beach; work at the National Steinbeck Center of Salinas and Salvation Army of Monterey.

Family: One daughter (early deceased) and then three sons with former wife Jill: Bill, Jr, formerly 10 years as a Navy A-6 bombardier/navigator lives in Ashburn VA; R. Scott lives in Carmel CA, and Jay lives in Simi Valley within sight of the Reagan Museum.

John T. (Ted) Golitz
Kay

ex-K1/
Barrington Hills IL

Ted Golitz is Founder, Chairman, and CEO of NewGround, an international firm serving the financial services industry.

Golitz, after leaving West Point, worked for three public companies in various sales and management positions from application engineer to corporate VP. In 1973, Golitz formed his own company, and acquired 16 companies. Most recently, Ted was the majority shareholder and CEO of Ludowici Celadon, a clay roof tile manufacturer; Terra Green Technologies, a recycled-glass ceramic tile manufacturer; and CSC Inc., a national pipe valve and fitting distributor, where he was selected "Distributor of the Year."

Ted's companies have been involved with many significant building projects such as the Alaskan Pipeline; the Beaver Creek development in Vail CO; restoration of Carnegie Hall; Water Tower Place and the Prudential Building in Chicago; Disney World HQ in Lake Buena Vista FL; and restoration of Pennsylvania Avenue and the White House. He is a member of The Economic Club of Chicago, Young Presidents Organization, Chicago Presidents Organization; American Society Heating, Air-conditioning & Refrigeration Engineers; Association of General Contractors; and Chicago Building Congress. He is Chairman of the Chicago Communities Cancer Drive; Trustee of the Allendale School, Director of Republican Town Committee; Trustee of the National Building Museum, Washington; and a member Advisory Board U IL Champaign-Urbana.

Ted and Kay reside in Barrington Hills IL. They have six children and 14 grandchildren. His personal interests include, children, grandchildren, tennis, paddle tennis, golf and gardening. He is a collector of American Impressionism paintings and completed the Boston Marathon in 1976.

Ronald Schuyler (Ron) Gooding
Mary Ann

D1/ Engineers-Medical
Lincoln NE

Coming from a single-parent family (my parents divorced after WWII when my father remained in Germany with the occupation forces), West Point provided me with the structure I sorely needed after high school in Tucson AZ.

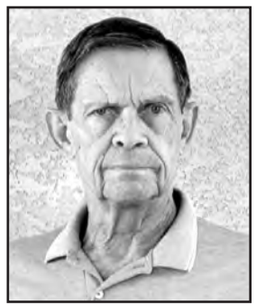
After West Point, and three years with the 82nd Airborne as an Engineer officer, I again was faced with three choices: go to Korea as a General's aide (my roommate John Blanck was already an aide in Korea); get out and get a master's in Industrial Engineering at Stanford (like my father, USMA '36); or, go to Duke Medical School with my other roommate, Bill Liakos.

After Duke (I was awarded the Master Parachutist's Badge during my first summer break while serving as a medic with the 1/504 Inf during Operation Quick Strike), and an internship at Walter Reed, I initiated efforts to get to Viet Nam. Upon my return, I embarked upon a six year residency program in neurosurgery, which took me back to Walter Reed, and then to St. Louis U and Washington U in St. Louis. Two years in Landstuhl, Germany, as Neurosurgical Consultant, USAREUR, were followed by three years as chief of Neurosurgery, William Beaumont AMC El Paso. Then came 5 years as a neurosurgeon in private practice in Yuma AZ, followed by 22 years of solo practice in Omaha NE (my roommates were from NE and IA, yet I was the one that ended up in that part of the country).

My wife Mary Ann and I, in our retirement, now divide our time between Lincoln NE and AZ. I spend my time with sports cars, motorcycles, airplanes, guitars, banjos, and reading. My wife stays busy with our kids and grandkids.

Harry Clifford (Cliff) Goodson III
Sue

B2/ Engineers
Albuquerque NM



I came to West Point at age 17 from a cloistered small town civilian environment in the wide-open spaces of NM - to say that Plebe Year at USMA was a shock would be an understatement. But I managed to muddle through, even enjoying it at times, particularly academically. Next followed 22 years of a typically diversified career that included one combat tour in Vietnam. My career summary is recorded in the Register of Graduates.

My military career was generally satisfying, but my personal life was a disaster until, in 1971, I met and married my present wife, Hatsuko. She raised my sons, civilized me, and remains my love and my best friend. After retirement in 1979, return to NM, and two years of non-degreed study at U NM to receive a Teaching Certificate in Math, Science, and Phys. Ed., I quickly decided that teaching in the public schools was best left to others more patient than I. From that time on (1982), I have made my living in the equities markets - stocks and bonds - managing my own investments and providing financial advice, management oversight, and tax assistance to other members of the family.

Flay O. (Flay) Goodwin, Jr. ***03/15/1935-05/18/2003*** ***I2/ Air Force***
Peggy **Dunbar PA**

B-PA: 15Mar35: A-QA: AF: 18MASq McGuireAFB 76: LTC: D-Pittsburgh PA 18May03

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Walter Camp (Waxey) Gordon ***09/21/1931-12/24/1980*** ***L2/ Artillery***

Walter C. Gordon, better known as Waxey, came to the Academy by way of a three year hitch in the National Guard. He brought with him a general working knowledge of the military which stood him in good stead throughout his life. During Plebe Beast Barracks, his voice could be heard on all marches calling cadence and singing Jody calls. He certainly knew how to keep us in step. Football games saw Waxey as a cheer leader. Growing up in Texas taught him the fine art of mule riding.

He was a well-known hive in the English Department, but sorry to say, Math and Juice were not in his book of strengths. After graduation as an Artillery officer, he went on to be an airplane driver and took flight training at Gary Army Airfield in San Marcos, Texas and at Fort Rucker, Alabama.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Waxey resigned his commission in 1964 as a captain and put his expert flight training into use as a pilot for TWA. He became one of their prime pilots and was in the pilot up-grade training program for TWA.

The state of Texas held many fine memories for Waxey and during a vacation to the Lone Star State in 1980, he was killed by a hit-and-run driver. Waxey left many friends when he died, and he will long be remembered.

Franklyn Wayne (Frank) Gross **M1/ Signal Corps**
Helen **Lancaster PA**

B-PA: 27Jun35: SC: 258SigCo 59-61: CO 228SigCo France 61-62: TSS 63: Tng w/ NJ Bell Tel Co 63-64: DCA (Pac) 64: SO 199Bde RVN 68-69 (BSM): HqECOM 69-71: Resd 72: Ret 82 MAJ USAR: Postal Clerk 73-Ret

Thomas Steventon (Tom) Gruhn **G1/ Infantry**
Marge **Glendale AZ**

I was born an Army Brat in the Territory of HI and attended 13 different schools, flunking the second grade in the Canal Zone. Received my appointment to the site of all knowledge from MT. Suffered the lasting ire of most upperclassmen by avoiding the "company table" the first months of Plebe year; graduated in the middle of the lower half of my class and joined a peacetime Army complete with its inherent "Mickey Mouse" games. Received a second place trophy for participation in the unpopular Southeast Asia War games followed by various assignments in a post-Viet Nam era Army beset with drug and racial problems. Retired to an inner-city teaching job at a school where the hardest students to teach were the ones who didn't come to class and the easiest papers to grade were the ones not handed in.

Wouldn't trade a minute of it for a million dollars. I was fortunate to have served with some of the finest people on the face of this earth and met and married a wonderful woman who gave me two fine sons ... Could life be any better? Maybe - now if I can just make that three foot putt on the 18th green with a pitcher of brew on the line.

William Warren (Bill) Gude ***06/17/1934-03/20/1973*** ***I2/ Air Force***
Marilyn

Bill Gude was born at the old Post Hospital at Ft Huachuca AZ. He enlisted on 22 August 1952 and the next year entered the Military Academy. When he graduated he went into the Air Force, and among his many stations he served at Eielson Air Force Base AK from 6 October 1963 until 18 July 1966 and at Cam Rahn Air Base, Viet Nam, where be flew the F4C from 27 December 1966 to 12 November 1967. His combat record shows that he flew 186 aerial missions, 326 combat hours and 74 out-of-country missions.

On 20 March 1973, in the skies over Holbrook AZ, two F-111 planes crashed and Bill Gude was one of four pilots who perished. At his eulogy in San Antonio, TX, Fr John Fowler, a friend of the family, said: "Bill was a man of the broadest interests and accomplishments -a man of more sides than most of us - creative art, music, literature, the technology of flight, friendship, unaffected human love for the people God gave him to love. He wore all of these utterly without affectation or self-consciousness. The attractions of his personality were immediate --but to know him better was to know more of what he brought to a friendship. If an old veteran may say so, he was the sort of humane gentleman that the United States military cannot afford to do without. There was a book a poetry on Bill Gude's bedside table when he was killed. That's the kind of man he is."

Bill is survived by his wife Marilyn, daughter Lisa and son Warren.

Clarence Earl (Clancy) Hall, Jr. **L1/ Infantry-Engineers**
Doris **San Antonio TX**

B-PA: 2Feb32: A-AF: Inf-CE: CoCO 13EnBn 7Div 60-61: ROTC TX A&M University 61 (MSE 63): TES 64: CoCO 293ECBn 64-65: Hq8Div 65-67: MACV 67-68 (BSM-AM-CM-CI): AreaEngr CZ 68-71 (MSM): 1SFG Okinawa 71-74, Cdr 1CABn 72-73: HqEUCOM 74-77: Engr HqVIICps Ger 77-78: Ret 78 LTC: SA Public Wks 80-83: EngrgMgr IHS Geotech & CMT 87: MBA UTX - SA 86

Francis Whitney (Whit) Hall
Sigrid

G2/ Armor
Petaluma CA

When my Air Force father heard me say after branch drawing that I had chosen Armor branch, he hung up the phone after questioning my sanity. I remembered that, but never with regret. A series of great assignments and great units followed in the early years. Magnificent NCO's at platoon and company level made troop duty really special. Teaching Social Sciences at the Academy and again teaching at the National War College taught me how much truly remarkable talent is in the Army. Assignments as Viet Nam wound down showed how necessary such talent and integrity are. Army staff and service with DOD/ISA during those years offered vivid contrasts with earlier experiences and expectations.

The truly ridiculous was when someone in his wisdom sent me to San Francisco for installation command: Environuts, Satanists, anti-American demonstrators, voodoo, and the guy who tried to sell pot to me on the steps of City Hall when I was in my dress blues! A strange way to finish a career. Stranger still after retirement, when I found myself co-directing a large art museum. Fun.

Throughout it all, Sigrid put up with the absences and the moves, while bringing sanity, grace, and two sons into our home.

William Bryant (Bill) Hall

D2/ Signal Corps
Danbury CT

B-NY: 14Jul35: SC: OACSI DA 78: MAJ

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Kenneth Edward (Ken) Halloway, Jr.

C2/ Artillery-Transporation
Tampa FL

B-KS: 21Jul33: A-AK: Arty-TC: 2/503Inf 82AbnDiv 58, HqXVIIIAbnCps 60: MS UTN 62: Hq70TBn 62: CO 329TransCo 63: CGSC 69: CO 3MIBn 525Gp RVN 71: OACSI DA 76-77: Hq66MIGp Ger 77: AWC 80: USCENTCOM 83: Ret 85 COL: BS UTampa 87: CPA 89

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

James Robert (Jim) Hamilton

A1/ Artillery
Princeton NJ

My service on active duty was brief, but, with West Point, an invaluable experience in apparently unrelated fields. Following training as an artillery officer, I joined the 101st Airborne Div. My effort to transfer to the Special Forces and to the Judge Advocate General Corps failed. I went to Harvard Law School and, in 1963, to a large law firm in New York City.

In 1968, I joined a securities firm where I stayed until 1977 when they sold me the business that I had started there. For 37 years I have consulted with the owners of large pools of capital (retirement funds, endowments, foundations, and ultra high net worth individuals) with respect to their investment policy and programs. It has been an interesting business combining math, management evaluation, and current events while working for worthwhile institutions and individuals.

The military/civic part of my career gradually subsided over the years as the civilian part grew. I worked as chief counsel of a task force for Governor Rockefeller on federal-state relations, and subsequently as a consultant on other governmental projects related to federalism.

I also was an early participant in the politicalization of environmental concerns as one of the leaders of the organizations responsible both for winning the key legal case underpinning the movement and for extensive legislation in NY. There were other environmental, art and historical preservation projects.

I have a son and a daughter, both writer-editors, and have spent most of my spare time hunting and fishing around the globe.

William Patrick (Bill) Hamm **D1/ Air Force**
Lois **Elwood IL**

With a boyhood in WV and a stopover at Notre Dame for a year, I came to West Point and joined the Class of Black '57. Upon graduation I married Lois Alexander and the marriage produced four boys and two girls. Entered the Air Force, attended Navigator and Advanced Navigator training and became a combat crew member in B-47s. Pulled nuclear alert in England, Spain, Morocco, AK, and Guam. Received a master's degree in Industrial Engineering from OK State after my tour in B-47s. Became commander of several management engineering teams, with a tour in EB6s in Thailand sandwiched in between. Upon retirement was a management consultant for years until final retirement in IL where I am watching 21 grandchildren in various stages of growing into adulthood.

Claude Greene (Claude) Hammond ***04/26/1934-03/29/1993*** ***M2/ Air Force***

B-HI: 26Apr34: A-GA: AF: 444 & 431FISqs 59-64: HqAFEur 64-66: 3553PTSq 66: SE Asia 69: 5010CSGp EielsonAFB 76: Ret LTC: D-Summerville NC

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Richard Scott (Scott) Hamner ***05/29/1935-11/11/1977*** ***K1/ Infantry***

Scott managed to combine an orderly "by the book" method of problem solving with a zest for having fun and enjoying life. He always reserved time for play, but when the time for work was at hand, it was done with military precision. His warmth, friendliness and consideration for others endeared him to all with whom he lived and worked.

Born in Wayside MS, Scott received his early education in various local schools and entered USMA in 1953 after graduation from Marion Institute. Weekends at West Point for Scott were always fully scheduled. Some included a drag from New York City. A handsome young man with a warm smile and soft southern accent made this "Southern Gentleman" a big hit with the ladies. Then there were the many weekends that were spent in the mountains near Mine Torn Road beside a cold, fast running creek. A log cabin was built in the natural beauty of the pines next to the running mountain stream just above the waterfall. Many hours of hard work were spent in the construction of that cabin. It served as an escape from the regimented life of the cadet, giving way to a weekend of relaxation and communion with nature. In the warm season it might mean fishing and in the late fall, deer hunting with bow and arrow.

Graduation from Airborne School and then Ranger School at Fort Benning brought with it assignment to the 101st Airborne Division. In 1958 Scott was married. He and his wife Gail welcomed into the world two sons, Richard Scott Jr. and Jeffrey, both born at Fort Campbell, Kentucky. From Fort Campbell he went to a challenging new assignment with NASA at Red Stone Arsenal where Scott played a leading role in our space exploration program.

In 1971, Gail Hamner was killed in an auto accident. Scott left NASA and went into business for himself and remarried.

On 11 November 1977, Scott's unexpected death shocked and saddened all of us. He was buried at West Point, New York. Surely he is now at rest enjoying the mountains, streams, and wild life, resting close to the nature that he loved. We miss him but he is home now.

Clark Wade (Clark) Hampton **ex-K1/ MOANG**
Nancy **St Joseph MO**

After leaving the Academy, I went to work at Hillyard Enterprises and several of their companies; the Hillyard companies manufacture and sell floor care products and building maintenance supplies to schools, colleges, and other large businesses in 50 states and several other countries. Nancy and I were married during that period and started building a life together. I worked in various departments at Hillyard, then became Direct Mail Advertising manager and then assistant Sales manager; general Sales manager and vice-president-Sales. I retired as Executive VP and still serve on the Board of Directors.

I joined the MO National Guard as a private in a Signal Co. In July 1957 I was commissioned a 2nd Lt and retired 20 years later as a Major, the XO of the 135th Signal Bn. Enjoyed my military career but my civilian job got in the way of further enjoyment and advancement.

After retiring from Hillyard I did some business consulting but that seemed like I was doing the same thing without any secretaries. Nancy said I needed a hobby, so, as I always wanted to fly, I took lessons and rented aircraft until buying one. Started flying "Charter" and now have four twin-engine airplanes. Really enjoy flying and the people....."We only fly nice people". Business continues to grow. Having airplanes helps me with my other activities, serving as area president for the BSA (2 .5 states) and as chair of the Governor's Council on Physical Fitness and Health for the State of MO for the past 6 years.

Nancy and I have two sons: Mark, Garrison Commander of Camp Anaconda Iraq; and Wade, Police Chief of Hamilton MO.

Enjoy sailing with Tullington and Bloomfield .....three old men and the sea.....

Len Martin (Len) Hanawald ***09/09/1935-09/03/1969*** ***A2/ Infantry***
Peggy Herren

Len was born in Albuquerque NM and from the day he entered the Military Academy he was known as a ''scrapper." He fought on the Academy's boxing team, and played guard on the regimental champion football team.

Upon graduation, Len chose Infantry and attended Airborne and Ranger Schools at Ft Benning GA. His first assignment was with the 101st Airborne Div at Ft Campbell KY. In 1960 Len was reassigned to the 1st Abn Battle Group, 505th Inf in Germany.

While attending the Infantry Officers Career Course at Ft Benning, GA, he met and married Margaret Allen. They were blessed with two wonderful daughters (Sally and Jennifer).

After completing the Career Course, Len volunteered for the Special Forces and commenced his first tour in Viet Nam. During this tour, he received the first of his four Silver Stars. Len was then assigned to CGSC, Ft Leavenworth KS and selected for early promotion ahead of his contemporaries - a testimony to his achievements.

Early in 1969, Len volunteered for his second tour to Viet Nam. He rejoined the 101st Abn Div and became the commanding officer of the 2d Bn, 506th Inf. On 3 September 1969, while apprehending a prisoner, he was treacherously killed. His untimely death on the battlefield in Viet Nam deprived his beloved family of a dear father and our country of a true citizen and a courageous soldier. His inspiration and leadership will not be forgotten by those who knew him.

John Oren (J.O.) Hanford **C2/ Air Force**
Cape Canaveral FL

B-VT: 30Apr33: AF: 83FTW 59-63: 50TFW Ger 64-67: 614TFS RVN 67-68 (2SS-4DFC-16AM): OpsO 413TFS 69-74: MBA UNV 70: NavWC 73: CO 82FTW 76-78: Ret 79 COL: Pres Hanford Co 79

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Francis Lawrence (Frank) Hanigan
Peggy

C2/ Engineers
Montgomery TX

My journey from the sidewalks of New York to the piney woods of East TX has been a never-ending voyage of discovery.

Troop assignments in Germany, Korea and Viet Nam, staff and school assignments throughout CONUS, and three years on the CINCPAC staff in Hawaii provided adventure and a world-view. Assignments with Combat Engineer, Construction and Topographic battalions as well as a military intelligence detail at the time of the erection of the Berlin Wall provided variety and insights into human nature.

Twenty years with the Corps of Engineers also gave me the management skills and technical knowledge needed for a stimulating career in the surveying and mapping industry just as it entered the digital age. Projects related to the introduction of GPS and GIS technologies took me from the Far East to North Africa with stops along the way in almost every country in the Middle East. Seven years in Egypt gave me a greater appreciation for the past and a deeper understanding of the present world situation.

Whenever possible, I have been accompanied by my high school sweetheart, Peggy Hart. First as a West Point "drag", then as an officer's lady, and finally as a corporate wife, she has wandered the globe with me, raised our three sons and two daughters, and made a cozy home for us wherever we landed.

Giles Dexter (Giles) Harlow
Ann

A1/ Air Force
McLean VA

Attendance at the Military Academy provided me opportunities that exceeded all expectations of a small town boy from northern MN at the headwaters of the Mississippi River. The four years gave me an education, opportunity to meet my future love of my life, Ann, chances to enjoy military music, and an opportunity to participate in the challenges of the USAF Global Reach during the Cold War.

My first five tours were so enjoyable that they repeated themselves. Two tours in TX, OK, MA, HI and Washington produced two sons and two daughters nurtured by their mother when I flew two combat tours in Southeast Asia. While they were in college my wife went to grad school and set an example for them with her scholarship.

Payback time involved four years teaching at the USAF Academy in CO where the Harlow family skied and swam their way to college. These fond memories are enough for two lifetimes but the pillars that guided my half-century were Duty, Honor, and Country.

Kendrick (Ken) Harmon
Helen

F1/ Infantry
Sheridan WY

I was raised an Air Force brat, and spent WWII at Kelly Field, Randolph Field and in San Antonio. After the war, my father was stationed in Panama and then New York City, during which time I attended Pomfret School in CT.

My passion back then was to be an Air Force officer, and I entered West Point with that single goal in mind. During First Class year, my vision fell below flight standards, ending that dream, so I joined the Airborne Infantry. However, since I had never sought an Army career, I resigned my commission after three years.

In 1960 I attended law school at U TX for one semester, leaving there to work for the fledgling Republican Party of TX. In 1962 I enrolled in the Harvard Business School, graduating in 1964. I worked for Raytheon and the New England Merchants Bank before joining my family's land, cattle and mineral business in WY.

My greatest joys have been my wife, Helen, and son Ken, and, in recent years, working with kids as a high school tennis coach. So far, I have had a wonderful life despite not realizing my childhood dream.

Kelly Mayo (Kelly) Harp *12/02/1934-04/12/1988* *M2/ Air Force*

B-LA: 2Dec34: AF: Resd 63 CPT: PersSpvr AT&T 71, DivMgr 79: Died of Cancer.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Elmer Russell (Russ) Harris

B2/ Air Force
Las Vegas NV

B-MA: 27Aug31: A-ORC: AF: Exch Instr RAF 63-65: 614TFS RVN 66-67: MS CmptrSci TX A&M University 69: SysDir PAC AFCmdCntl 69-73: FAC Thailand 73-74: HqCINCPAC 74-78: 2AircraftDeliveryGp HI 78: Ret 80 LTC: CFO Oudensha Amer 88: VP TEFCO 92

Henry James (Hank) Hatch
Shelley

B2/ Engineers
Oakton VA

Because I came from a long Army line, some might assume that I was expected to "follow in the footsteps", but I wasn't – not at all. One of the best things my Mom and Dad did for me was never discuss my going to West Point until one evening during my junior year in HS out of the blue my Dad asked if I was interested in an appointment. After a moment's pause I replied "yes, sir". I always knew that spending the next 39 years in uniform was my own decision.

I chose the Corps of Engineers and spent a fully satisfying career split between combat engineering and the design and construction side of the Corps.

After my Army career, I worked for three engineering organizations until my second retirement in 2000. My having been involved in several professional volunteer activities made transition to fully "retired" life a breeze. Today those keep me going with a full and rewarding schedule. Additionally, good health has allowed me to continue pursuing another passion – running.

I have been blessed with dear friends and classmates, and most of all, a loving wife and family. I could not ask for more.

Howard Francis (Howie) Haupt II
Phyllis

F1/ Air Force
Napa CA

What else would a boy who watched his father march off to WW II aspire to other than to West Point? Having prepared with a year of NROTC in college prior to entry, then four years on the Hudson followed by 27 years in the Air Force, I could claim allegiance to three military services.

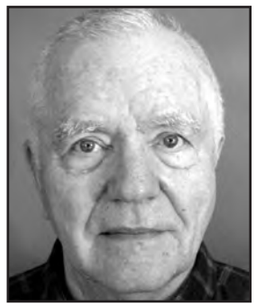
As a Cold War warrior in the Strategic Air Command, navigator duties took me to many stateside and overseas locations -- first in bombers, then in air refueling tankers. A postgraduate school assignment then led to another SE Asia tour and the reconnaissance and intelligence business both here and in Germany, this time with family, which made life much sweeter.

Upon West Coast retirement I found myself enjoying our three sons while I became immersed in the financial planning business. When that proved to be an expensive hobby while concurrently observing Phyllis enjoy her three- month teaching breaks, I felt 'the call'. After credentialing, I discovered that working with

teens and adolescents in the classroom was its own reward.

West Point remains a good chunk of who I am in efforts as an Admissions Rep. I am blessed with good health, a loving family including four grandchildren, and a thriving community, and despite challenges I remain confident in our country's future.

Gerald Samuel (Jerry) Hawley **G1/ Infantry**
Carolyn **Kilmarnock VA**



Boyhood in an automobile industrial town in OH where I first applied to Annapolis, then off to Miami U for a year. Then got "smart" and said yes to a USMA appointment in the throes of the Korean War period. Plebe year was a major adjustment, not helped by my poor mathematics background and skills.

After graduation and Ft. Benning, off to Germany in the Infantry where a major hobby was a Porsche (you could afford them then) and seeing the countryside both driving and riding in a 2 ½ T. Ft Devens followed, then off to Viet Nam where I was an intelligence advisor in a Chinese Village and primarily learned to use chopsticks. Then a tour as personal aide to GEN Paul Harkins in Saigon where I escorted the "best and brightest". Transferred to Intelligence and taught at the Intelligence School in Baltimore MD where I met my wife Carolyn. Went into the Foreign Area Specialist Program - Chinese for the next 13 years, serving in Taiwan, Hong Kong and Washington in DIA (could order dishes at the local Chinese restaurant very well). After retirement in 1980 stayed in Northern VA in sales and government contracting with intelligence agencies, keeping our two children happy in Fairfax County.

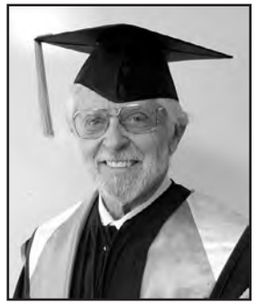
In 1998 moved to Virginia's Northern Neck on the Chesapeake, living on an inlet outside the little town of Kilmarnock. Carolyn took up water-color painting, and I joined the Coast Guard Auxiliary, just recently completing two years as a Flotilla Commander. It is a nice quiet area and life.

Maurice Leonard (Mick) Hazelrigs ***05/27/1932-07/15/1984*** ***K2/ Air Force***

B-GA: 27May32: AF: 48TFWg Eng 60-61: 493TFSq 61-63: MS Astr AFIT 65: AFSCmd 65: Ret dsbl 66 CPT: CmprScientist Lockheed Elec Co 70: SrEngr McDonnell Douglas Corp 77-83: D-Houston TX

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Brian Franklin (Brian) Head **F2/ Signal Corps**
Larissa **Rogwell GA**



I was raised in a small town in Catoosa County GA. After the family moved to Atlanta I persuaded my parents to allow me to attend Sewanee Military Academy, where my interest turned to USMA.

West Point opened the way to broad and varied experiences, stimulating my dedication to the humanities and especially to higher education. I supplemented cadet academics with extensive reading and travel during the summers, later pursuing a master's degree in French and Spanish literatures, followed by one in Luso-Brazilian studies, finally a PhD in linguistics.

My career has been dedicated largely to study, research and teaching in diverse institutional contexts and various countries. For any accomplishments, I owe much to many. I am particularly grateful to my wife, Larissa, and to my son, Phillip, as well as to older, long-term mentors.

The teaching profession has been gratifying and enjoyable. Larissa and I are blessed to be still professionally active. We frequently serve the immigrant community as interpreters and translators in different languages.

Room-mate Larry Mulligan wrote my bio for the '57 Howitzer with perception and foresight. Larissa read it forty years later and declared, "That's you!". In many respects, I am still a country boy, although my interests and experiences have expanded.

USMA was the starting point for a new life.

Mark Conover (Mark) Heath, Jr. *03/01/1934-01/20/1972* *H2/ Air Force*
Joan **League City TX**

Its been 34 years since Mark has passed away. Mark died in a NASA T-38 crash on January 20 1972. He was doing flight testing of an inertial landing system for the future space shuttle when the pilot encountered thick fog. Mark left behind his wife, Joan Heath, and his 3 children, Mark, Jay, and Molly. Joan is now living in League City, Texas. Mark and his wife Tina are both retired from the U.S.Navy after 20 years of service and also live in League City, Texas. Son Jay died in 1983 in a mountain climbing fall in Hawaii. Daughter Molly is married to Mark Blakeslee and they live in Missouri City Texas.

Dad loved to fly. I still remember he would fly over the house in his T-38 when we lived in Friendswood, Texas. To this day the family still misses him very much. When I see a NASA T-38 fly by today, I think about him with a big smile on my face.

James Foster (Jim) Henthorne
Jane **H1/ Artillery**
Alameda CA

I have been married to Jane L. Chambers of Oakland since 1976; previously to Marilyn L. Bagshaw of Mill Valley 1959-1973. Our longtime pets are "Amnesia," a female cockatiel, and "Currie," a female Scottish Fold cat. Interests from my curriculum vitae are those of a bibliophile and a Renaissance man. For the last decade, I have read an average of 118 books annually. In Mill Valley, I drove a Morgan 4/4 sportscar, showed "Pimm," a male West Highland White Terrier, and organized a "Dipsea Race." In Alameda, I collected Japanese militaria, went steamboating on the "Delta Queen," and hiked the "Chilkoot Trail."

Jack Elwyn (Jack) Hesse *11/14/1935-12/26/2001* *K2/ Air Force*
Pat **Powder Springs GA**

B-LA: 14Nov35: AF: MS Astr AFIT 62: Resd 65 CPT: Analyst United Aircraft Resch Labs 68: VP EDevl Hamilton Test Sys 78: ExecVP Envirotest Sys Corp 91-Ret: D-Tucson AZ 26Dec01: [4675 Oakleigh Manor Drive Powder Springs GA 30127]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Julio Ernesto (Julio) Heurtematte
A1/
Washington DC

After graduation, I married Philomena Aliano in Brooklyn NY, then went to Washington for graduate school. In 1958 moved to New York City and worked for engineering consulting firms. My two sons Douglas and Marc were born in NYC. In 1963 I moved to Washington and started my career with the Inter-American Development Bank. Phil and I divorced in 1966. In 1974 I married Jeanne Connelly and had a daughter, Darcy, in 1977. Jeanne died in 1998. In NY I worked as a civil engineer designing mainly interstate highways. At the Bank I started as an engineer analyzing transportation projects, shifted to operations and was an assistant to the Executive VP (COO). I then headed the division responsible for lending operations in Colombia, Venezuela, Ecuador and Caribbean countries. Returned to the Project Analysis Dept to head the division that worked with national banks that loaned to the private sector for economic productivity projects. In 1979 became deputy manager in charge of the divisions that analyzed all the electrical, transportation, industrial and sanitation projects. Also became vice-chairman of the Investment Committee of the Pension Fund. In 1989 I took early retirement and became a private consultant on international projects. I have served on the boards of Trinity College (DC), The Maddux Foundation, The Chevy Chase Club and two for-profit corporations.

Edward I. (Ed) Hickey
Carol

B1/ Infantry-Transportation
Alexandria VA

After graduating from Boston Latin High School in 1952 I spent a year at Boston College before joining the Long Gray Line. My accomplishments at USMA could be categorized as unremarkable save 1st prize in rifle competition as a member of 5th Company, Camp Buckner. Being a walk-on hockey player, who did not make the BC freshman team, I managed to set a few records at Army and was Captain of the '57 team; and getting selected to be a Platoon Leader in Company B-1 firstie year was no small surprise! A thirty-year career in the Army was divided between the Infantry and the Transportation Corps. Assignments from Plt Ldr to Bde Cmdr included the 101 Abn Div, the 173d Abn Bde, 1st Special Forces (CMDT of the 1st SF Airborne School), two tours in RVN (Can Tho and DaNang), two tours at USMA (Hockey Coach '59-'61 and Transportation Officer '72-'75); MBA Wharton Business School '63; ICAF '78; and Chief of Containerization Branch, USAMC '69. With the help of Dick Stephenson and his boss, Gen Besson, we established the Army's containerization system and as a pace- setter sent containerized shipments of ammunition to Vietnam. Earlier, in 1964, I was selected to be the ADC of the CG of the 173d Abn Bde, replacing Lt. Wayne Downing. The DCG, USARYIS Headquarters, in no uncertain terms, suggested that a BG was not authorized a Captain as his ADC! Shortly thereafter I was selected to be the ADC for the DCG USARYIS! Stephenson had just passed through Okinawa with his boss! After retirement I worked for Brown & Root for ten years and initiated a couple of innovative solutions to Army requirements called the Mobile Offshore Base and the Landing Ship Quay Causeway. My lovely, kind and understanding wife Carol of almost fifty years and our children and grandchildren are doing well. We are moving to Cape Cod in April 2007 and our home will always be open to all friends and classmates. Hopefully, we will help my Mother celebrate her 100th birthday on 6 April '07!!

Thomas Reichley (Tom) Hicklin

C2/ Engineers
Littleton CO

From life in a small farming community in eastern IA with a brush of urban life in the metropolis of Des Moines and a year at IA State, West Point was a major step in the development of this "lowegen". Two wins and a tie with Navy, it was off to the Corps of Engineers, with stops at Belvoir, Dexheim, Germany, one daughter Cortney, U of IL (MSME), another daughter Amanda and then off to the Ft. Worth district, Ft. Belvoir, Viet Nam, Norwich U (ROTC), Viet Nam, CGSC. OPO, FT. Belvoir, Korea, OCE (Civil Works), Omaha Dist and retirement.

Retirement meant working with several engineering firms in Denver and a pleasant life of golf and travel, retirement from engineering and dabbling in financial services. My beloved Lyn died in 2000 and left a huge hole in my life.

The girls and their families left Denver (current home) for IN and MT where they prosper and are fruitful. In 2002 I remet an old flame from Des Moines days and we have been "keeping company" as us old folks say. Judy has nine children and with my two and a total of 20 grandchildren between us, life is busy and good. 50 YEARS. WOW ! "TTTTThat's all folks!"

Michael Scarth (Mike) Higgins
Claire

I2/ Engineers
APO AE 09714

Boyhood in LA, London, and Chicagoland. I was a mongrel. I entered West Point as an undetected alien (and thereby achieved the first "weekend" of the Class of '57 ... to go to New York City and become a citizen three weeks into Beast Barracks). This led to the discovery that the best policy for success at West Point was to generally be somewhere else. After four years of avoiding at all costs Saturday inspections, I was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers and gave up my only cadet leadership role, namely Road Captain of the I-2 Motorcycle Club.

In the late 50s, battlefield nukes were the thing and I became the 4th Armored Div's expert at concocting flash and hang bomb simulators to liven up maneuvers at major training areas. I subsequently trained in nuclear power., which was also in vogue, and after my studies, finished the purchase of the first ever, and probably last ever, Army floating nuclear power plant...a great idea except that nuclear power was found totally unsuitable for dangerous places. My career ended with a somewhat successful effort to make quieter and more cost effective conventional power generators for all the military services.

Claire and I now split our life between Brussels, Belgium and Chattanooga. Art and antiques are our business and our passion, even to the point of suggesting art and cultural history should he added to the West Point experience more than they were in our day.

Edward Ernest (Ed) Hildreth, Jr. ***03/07/1935-08/28/1996*** ***K2/ Artillery***
Julia **Huntsville AL**

Born in Washington, Ed grew up as the son of a career Army officer COL Edward E. Hildreth Sr. Ed married Julia Krieger in Louisville KY, in 1961 at Saint Paul's Methodist Church. He was an active father and, together with Julia, forged strong family values in their three children Ted, Debbie, and Jenni.

Ed's military career was distinguished by the most challenging and demanding courses the Army offered: Airborne School, Canadian Jump School, a master's in mathematics from RPI in NY, CGSC, and the Army War College, capped by two combat tours in Viet Nam and service as a USMA mathematics instructor.

After 27 years of service, Ed retired in 1984 and pursued a second career as an executive systems analyst at SAIC in Huntsville AL. His 12 years of project management work took him all over the world, serving in a decision-making capacity for major companies in the ballistic missile defense industry. He earned an unparalleled reputation in the defense contracting industry as a meticulous and uncompromising leader.

In 1995, Ed's battle against cancer began, and he fought the disease with the same tenacity as every other challenge. Despite his illness, he continued to do the things he loved: spending time with his family, participating as an active member of Trinity Methodist Church, and serving as the Huntsville District USMA recruiter. Ed's, sincere devotion to "Duty, Honor, Country" is the true testament to his life of service, and his legacy.

John Lewis (Jack) Hill, Jr. **B2/ Infantry**
Dean **Kailua Kona HI**

After a teenage wanderlust career in Austria where my Dad served after WWII, I decided to join the Army ranks the hard way—become a West Point cadet.

The gloom period spread over me the whole four years, interspersed with adequate classroom grades, nightly phone calls to my main squeeze, becoming a century man, getting busted to Private, and finally graduating, even after being the only guy whose girlfriend chased onto the parade field as we broke ranks.

After Infantry, Airborne, and Flight training, life in the Army settled down to one big trip to the field or into combat. After being shot down twice on two separate tours to RVN, and a couple of broken body parts, my destiny arose as I joined forces with civilian aviation. After 29 years as a pilot for United Airlines, my retirement came too soon at the end of 1997.

My wife and I enjoy the good life of Aloha spirit on the Kona coast of the Big Island of Hawaii. We invite you all to our little corner of paradise. Through it all I harbor fond memories of life at the Academy. It has made all of us what we are today.

Charles Urban (Charlie) Hindman **C2/ Air Force**
Boise ID

B-OR: 12Feb35: AF: 3631SptSq 58-62: 3635TngWg 62-64: 317FISq AK 64-67: 366CSGp RVN 67-68: 4756TngSq 68-71: AOC USAFA 71-74: 46FTSq 74-75: HqADC 75: Ret LTC

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Robert (John) Hocker
Barbara

L1/ Infantry
Bethesda MD

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 (USAFA) & daughter-in-law with two grandchildren. Still working.

John F. (John) Holland Jr.
Isabel

ex-D1/
Bloomfield Hills MI

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 universities 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.

Joseph Wayne (Joe) House
Sue

B1/ Artillery
Tampa FL

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 USAREUR, for three years. Following brigade command, I was chief of staff of XVlllth 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.

George Michael (Mike) Houser
Bobby

B2/ Artillery
Springfield VA

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.

Houston Parks (Parks) Houser III
Sue

H1/ Infantry
Dunwoody GA

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).

Douglas Wister (Doug) Howell

A1/ Air Force
Bryan TX

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

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Richard Horton (Dick) Howes

B1/ Signal Corps
King Of Prussia PA

B-MA: 10Feb35: SC: S&F ArSE SigS 60-62: LLBn 8Ar Kor 62-64: Tng w/ NJ Bell Tel Co 64-65: HqArStrCommCmd 65-66: Ret dsbl 66 MAJ: MEd UHartford 69: Tchr 70: DeptMV CT 74: PlanEngr Western Union Intl 77: Mgr NY Office Amer Sat Co 82: PjtSched GE Aero Div 84: Lockheed-Martin Co-Ret 98

William Thomas (Huck) Huckabee III

Nancy

M2/ Infantry
Pinehurst NC

Despite having no military history in my background, I always wanted to "go to West Point". I dared myself to try to gain admission; and, once there, I dared myself to make it through. Wow! 1953-1957 —the experiences and the people--was a defining period of my life and West Point was 99 percent of that. All thereafter was built on that foundation and it served me very well.

Family considerations in the early `60's dictated my move to civilian life in NC. There I participated in many and various ventures —civic, political, and professional— with moderate success and much enjoyment. In 1978 I was designated as Civilian Aide to the Secretary of the Army. It was a gratifying experience that gave me a unique opportunity to work with classmates and friends in real positions of leadership in the Army.

Nancy and I combined our families (four sons and six grandchildren) in 1990. She helped me through the most trying time of my life emanating from serious business difficulties in the mid-1990's. Thanks to her, and drawing on the bed-rock principles instilled in all of us at West Point, I was able to work my way through. I was honored to share some of those experiences with members of the Cadet Honor Committee in 2002.

We live in Pinehurst NC, play golf, enjoy grandchildren, visit with classmates more than ever, and, occasionally, build a fine home for someone retiring to that area. Looking back, the importance of West Point in my life is enormous.

Charles Marshall (Charlie) Hug

B1/ Artillery
Livingston NJ

Charles M. Hug is an attorney at law. His office address is 600 S Livingston Ave., Suite 206, Livingston NJ 07039; 473-533-1144. His home address is Apt 539, 533 River Street, Hoboken NJ, 973-432-0997. He has two children and two grandchildren.

After graduation from USMA, Charlie attended Rutgers Law School and earned an L.L. B. in 1963. In 1978 he earned a L.L.M. from NYU Law School, and in 1984 earned a master's from the graduate faculty of the New School U. He was admitted to the bars of NJ, DC, FL and NY.

He specializes as a trial attorney in real estate and corporate law; he is a real estate developer and as an investor held membership in the NY Stock Exchange and other entities.

He owns a home in VT and property in WY

Richard Van Arnam (Rich) Huie

M1/ Air Force
Branford CT

B-CT: 5Jul35: AF: 526FISq 59-62: RPI 62-63: ESD 63-66 & 69-72 (CM): Resd 72 CPT

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William Robert (Bob) Hunziker

Pat

ex-I1/ Artillery
Delmar NY

My boyhood phased out in 1947 upon enlistment in the New York Guard (NYG). Later that year, the NYG was deactivated when the New York Army National Guard (NYNG) was released from federal service, subsequent to WW II service. I then enlisted in the NYNG and, five years later, became a member of '57 with a competitive appointment from the NYNG.

Upon being found deficient after two years as a Cadet, I enlisted in the Army. Officials at Ft Dix were sufficiently impressed with my prior service to promote me from Private (E-1) to Private (E-2). After a tour in Korea my military career ended with award of the Distinguished Pistol Shot Badge, and membership on the winning All Army Pistol Team at the 1958 National Pistol Championships at Camp Perry OH.

After completing engineering studies, I had a rewarding career as a civil servant with NY State, involved in highway construction and administrative efforts at the State level. I married my sweetheart in 1956 and together we have been blessed with happiness, a loving family, good health, and prosperity. Throughout adulthood, the influence of West Point has been pervasive.

Richard Glenn (Dick) Hurlburt

Lois

E1/ Air Force
Fredericksburg VA

Boyhood on a farm in Central NY, entered West Point two weeks after HS graduation.

I entered the Air Force with visions of being a pilot. My primary flying instructors and check pilots quickly established that my becoming a military pilot would be hazardous to my health and detrimental to the aircraft. This forced redirection of goals and aspirations and led to six years in Armament and Electronics Systems Maintenance; six years as a technical intelligence analyst; three years in development planning; three years in International R&D; and two years in technical intelligence collection management.

After retirement from the USAF, I joined Science Applications, Inc, later Science Applications International Corp. For the next 17 years I was involved in systems engineering and analysis of intelligence-related systems, submarine combat control systems, over-the-horizon targeting systems, missile field tests and reconnaissance systems.

I married Anne Ringsdorf in 1957. We had two sons, six grandchildren and one greatgrandchild. Retirement in 1996 provided more time for each other and an enjoyable life style. After 42 1/2 years of marriage, Anne passed away.

My health continues to be good. For five years I volunteered with hospice. Traveling, fishing, and knife collecting occupy much of my time.

Samuel L. (Sam) Hylbert ***01/21/1934-04/13/2005*** ***B1/ Artillery-Ordnance***

B-PA: 21Jan34: A-QC: Arty-Ord: 558MslBn 58: 2/82MslBn 59: 703OrdBn Ger 60-61: New Mexico State University 61: APG 62-63: USACE R&D Labs FtBelvoir 64-65: Hq27MntBn 1CavDiv 65-66: Sacramento Army Depot 67: Resd 67 MAJ: IndEngr Eastman Kodak Co 67: D-Salem SC:

[17 Mainsail Drive Salem SC 29676]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Michael John (Mike) Ilsemann **E2/ Artillery**
Ashburn VA

After receiving my commission in Field Artillery, I split my career evenly among Field Artillery, Air Defense and branch immaterial assignments. I experienced the normal artillery assignments throughout Europe and Asia, but most unusual was that I was never assigned (other than schools) to a major Army post in the States. The branch immaterial assignment demanded a good number of years in the Washington area, where my family and I made our permanent residence.

Upon retirement, I joined Science Application International Corp. in McLean, VA. I concluded my 10 year career at SAIC as director of Strategic Planning. In 1989, I founded two companies, Software First International, which partnered with Collins Ltd (a Taiwanese firm), and the U of Beijing. Health problems forced termination of the enterprise in 1993. I remained president of the second firm, Billie Inc., a seller and distributor of oil absorbent materials, until entering full retirement in 2005.

I am fortunate to be in good health now and am fully enjoying retirement near Leesburg VA. Much of my time is filled with extensive travel and time spent with my friend, Shirley, my three children and four grandchildren.

George Dudley (George) Iverson V **B1/ Artillery-Transporation**
Lynne **Aylett VA**

B-MD: 7Feb36: Arty-TC: 40TranBn 60: MS VPI 63: 7AvnCo Kor 63-64: ArMC 64-66: Hq34GSGp 66-67: OCRD 67-69: Resd 69 MAJ: Mgr Hughes Tool Co DC O 71: Dir McDonnell Douglas 90

Gerald Leon (Jerry) Jagrowski **G1/ Air Force**
Barbara **Melbourne FL**

After graduation, like one-fourth of the class, I entered the Air Force. Two and a half years and a number of schools later, I was a qualified interceptor pilot. Three years later I transitioned into tactical fighters and this was far more rewarding. After a couple of Southeast Asia tours, I went to graduate school in Syracuse and then to the Air Force Academy. Four years of teaching was enough. Unfortunately, it was my turn for the obligatory Pentagon tour. Three years passed before the personnel people felt sorry for me and sent me to the dream assignment in Copenhagen Denmark. Completing that tour, I ended my military career with a six year stint at Wright-Patterson involved in new aircraft development.

After seven years with industry, I again retired and it was back to teaching again. I finally called it quits in 2004. Presently, community involvements, not golf or tennis, are

my current passion and it is most rewarding.

Four days after graduation, my West Point sweetheart and I were married, the best decision I ever made. We have had an interesting life, mostly full of ups, but a few downs, some tears, but mostly smiles. Four children and nine grandchildren have contributed to a wonderful life.

Jesse Harlon (Jesse) James

Lorraine

B2/ Artillery
Tucson AZ

B-AZ: 28May35: Arty: 3/17Arty 60-61: Hq35ArtyGp 61-63: A&MS 64: 3AvnCo RVN 64-65 (BSM-3AMv-21AM-CMv): S&F AAvnS 66-68: CO 240AsltHlcptrCo RVN 68: 108AvnCo & 34FA 68-71: HqCONARC 71-73: DCO FtMonroe 73-74: CO AvnDet CpZama Japan 74-78: HqDARCOM 78: Ret 83 LTC

James John (Jim) Jameson

Barbara

G2/ Artillery
Monument CO

I was commissioned in the Artillery. The highlight of my military career came in 1965 when I was assigned to the 173rd Airborne Bde and given the job of Brigade operations officer. After the Bay of Tonkin, I supervised the movement of the brigade from Okinawa to Bien Hoa, Viet Nam, the first large combat unit to be deployed. After my rotation from Viet Nam I became the Field Artillery instructor at the Air Defense School, Ft Bliss TX. Viet Nam radically changed field artillery tactics and the traditional firing chart. It was my responsibility as a battle tested veteran to teach new field artillery doctrine. In 1968 I was assigned USARYISD HQ on Okinawa as plans officer for the High Commissioner and wrote the personnel portion of the DOD plan for the reversion of Okinawa to Japanese control in 1972. I obtained a master's in Systems Management from Southern Cal. My final two assignments were as a professor at the U NH and in the Pentagon as an XO in the Office of the Secretary of the Army. We were then sent to Ft Carson for our retirement in 1978. Barbara and I started our own business, and after an MBA from U MD we opened the Colorado Springs office of Charles Schwab in 1985. I now await the call of our Lord to return me to my resting place in the Hudson Highlands where the greatest opportunity of my life was afforded me. Grip Hands!!!

Donald Stanley (Don) Jenis

Grace

L2/ Armor
Murrells Inlet SC

Brought up in Buffalo NY in a typical 2nd generation immigrant family. I excelled in academics and sports in HS and won a competitive appointment to the Military Academy. After seven years of active duty, I resigned my commission to pursue an engineering career with the General Electric Co. My GE career was highly diversified including assignments at the general manager level in: Engineering, Marketing, Manufacturing and Sourcing. I retired from GE in 1995 and moved to SC to enjoy the easy life of living on a private golf plantation. During our retirement we have become world travelers.

Upon graduation I married Grace Marie Assante, and we have two daughters, Susan and Donna. Susan is a working Mom (3 children) as a Management Consultant: first with Andersen Consulting and now with Morgan Stanley. After a 20 year successful career in pharmaceutical sales, Donna obtained a law degree and is practicing in CA.

James Roy (Jim) Jenkins
Barbara

M2/ Signal Corps
Manitowoc WI

In the early days of the computer (circa 1965), all colleges and universities were struggling to put together meaningful programs of instruction, including West Point. The highlight of my career was returning to West Point as a member of the faculty where I played a key role developing the basic computer course for the plebes and two elective courses for the upper classes. I wrote two textbooks in support of these efforts.

After graduation I completed the Ranger and Airborne courses, followed by assignments to the 82d Abn Div and 10th Special Forces. I was then posted to U AZ where I picked up a master's in EE. Another highlight was being selected for service in the Executive Office of the President, Office of Telecommunications Policy, during the Nixon and Ford administrations. I was able to get the departments and agencies of the Executive Branch to agree to use a common communications protocol that was the grandfather of today's Internet.

My second career was in the telecommunications industry where I served as a VP in the CONTEL Corp. I launched a third career as a private consultant, specializing in the management of telecommunications networks and services.

Stanley Frederick (Sten) Jensen *11/11/1933-04/28/1999*
Rebecca

I2/ Air Force
Arlington VA

B-CA: 11Nov33: A-NV: AF: RVN 65-66 (BSM-AM): Dir Info AndrewsAFB 67-69 (MSM): MBA AmericanU 71: OSAF 70-75 (MSM): HqEUCOM 75-78: OSD 78-88 (DSSM): Ret 87 COL: Pres Jencor Inc 88: D-Arlington VA: [3849 North 26th Street Arlington VA 22207-5224]

Robert Newton (Tiger) Johns

K1/ Infantry-Armor
East Stroudsburg PA

My father won the DSC as a company CO at Kasserine Pass so my most vivid memories of growing up are of his rehabilitation from wounds at Walter Reed and his subsequent service at Ft Hood. I got the Army bug during that period and was both overjoyed and humbled to receive an appointment to West Point.

The things that stand out in my mind about my military career are umpiring Elvis Presley's platoon test when he was assigned to the 12th Cav, trying to interdict VC supply lines through the mangrove swamps of the delta with RF/PFs, having half a finger on the nuclear trigger while flying on CINCEUR's airborne command post (which had the mission of monitoring or executing the nuclear strike plan), grinding on the design requirements for the Abrams tank and the Bradley fighting vehicle while in the Combat Developments Command, participating in the successful defense of the highlands during the NVA offensive of 1972 as the G-3 Plans Officer, and developing a technological solution to command and control problems, including a packet switching messaging project which became the internet as CINCPAC's Systems Architect for technology.

During the course of all this, I completed an MBA at LIU and an MSSM at Southern Cal. After retirement I was employed by the city of Richmond VA as manager of applications development for the Dept of Information Technology. This involved the computerization of city systems for taxes, welfare, criminal justice, fire, operations, accounting and administration. A second retirement finds me at home in the Pocono Mountains of PA.

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

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Arthur Dale (Art) Johnson C1/ Artillery
Marianne **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. D1/ Engineers
Carol Ann **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.

Homer (Homer) Johnstone **E1/ Engineers**
Marcia **Petaluma CA**

Coming from Manhattan Beach CA, I had the distinction of being the first honest-to-God surfer to attend West Point. As such. I may have required more than the usual period of adjustment; but eventually I found, to my astonishment, that I really liked the Army!

This led to a very fulfilling career in the Corps of Engineers, including commanding a company in France, a battalion in Viet Nam, and building the Spaceport at Vandenberg AFB.

Retirement in San Francisco brought me the opportunity to head two engineering design firms before establishing (with another partner) my own engineering/construction company, doing environmental remediation all over northern CA.

Recently retiring from that, I ramped up my continuing career as a professor at Golden Gate U. While in France I met my wonderful wife, Marcia (there teaching dependent children), who has been with me to posts around the world. We've been blessed with three boys and five grandchildren. With Marcia leading tours at the DeYoung Museum, I satisfy my "artsy" pretensions by singing in a men's chorus. And yes...you can still find me, from time to time, on my board back home in the blue Pacific!

Robert Leighton (Bob) Jones, Jr. ***04/22/1933-09/14/1985*** ***B2/ Air Force***
Debbie **New Smyrna Beach FL**

B-VT: 22Apr33: AF: 38SRSq 59-62: 830BbSq 62-65: Resd 65 CPT: Plt
Eastern Airlines 67: D-Rye NH [PO Box 2051 New Smyrna Beach FL 32170-2051]

Howell Hopson (Hal) Jordan ***02/04/1935-09/02/1992*** ***F2/ Infantry***

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Hal came from a tradition of duty, honor and country; his Grandfather was USMA '03 and his father was USMA '27. Together, they and his two Uncles, USMA '29 and '38, were the benchmarks of his life. He was born in HI but spent his formative years in Orlando, FL while his father served in the Pacific. Following World War II, he attended the Tokyo American School until 1948, then attended HS in Arlington VA and College Park, GA.

Hal was company representative to the Honor Committee and was selected by the Tactical Dept as the F-2 company commander his First Class year.

By 1963, Hal was a year into a tour with the 7th Div in Korea when he was diagnosed with malignant melanoma and medically evacuated to Walter Reed for treatment. He received his masters degree in English from Columbia, which was followed up with a teaching assignment in the English Department at West Point. In 1968 he served honorably with the 4th Div in Viet Nam. For the next 10 years, Hal lived the only life he knew or wanted: that of a professional Army officer, on the move, serving his country, building communities. In 1978 he retired and all that really changed was the color of his suit.

Ultimately, Atlanta became the focus of his life. It was there that he met Susan Selfridge and her two charming daughters. In late June 1992, a recurrence led to an experimental program at the National Institute of Health. After a brief leave, he reported back as an inpatient and less than a week later requested that all life support systems be disengaged. He then took his rightful place in the Long Gray Line.

James Burr (Jim) Kaiser
Barbara

I1/ Armor
Vienna VA

My military career is summarized in the Register, and need not be repeated here. In 1974, I resigned my Regular commission, joined the Reserves and began a career at the International Monetary Fund. For the next 20 years, I was, in turn, deputy director of Administrative Services, director, and, finally, advisor to the Director of Administration. A tangible product of my "Fund" service is the Western Presbyterian Church at 24th and G Streets, N.W., the design and construction of which I directed.

Since my retirement at the end of 1994, my wife, Barbara, and I have traveled rather extensively to India, Turkey, Greece, Central Europe, Canary Islands and the Baltics. I also renewed my interest in the banjo and have been an officer of a local banjo club for 16 years and banjoist for the Village Jazz Band, a 7-piece Dixieland band, for the past 13 years.

Barbara Lockwood and I were married at West Point in June 1962 and have been blessed with two children: Genevieve and Jim, Jr. Both are happily married, have earned master's degree and are pursuing interesting careers: Genevieve as a senior environmental planner, and Jim as an international banker. Jim and his wife, PJ (Patricia Jane), have just produced our first grandchild, Joseph Maurice.

I have been most fortunate to have had good health, two fulfilling careers, a wonderful wife and a loving family, and Barbara and I look forward to many more years of enjoying our family, our international friends and travel.

Raymond Thomas (Ray) Karsian
Gail

D2/ Engineers
Centennial CO

My desire to enter the Military Academy grew from a patriotic desire to serve as the son of an Armenian immigrant. After two years of effort, I was given the choice by Sen. Moody of MI to attend either the Naval Academy or West Point. I made my first good career decision for West Point. While waiting, I attended U MI engineering school for two years. During entrance exams, I met Don Kutyna at Ft Sheridan IL. We developed a friendship that lasts to this day.

Upon graduation, I entered the Corps of Engineers, the last one in our class to get a slot. From Korea I returned to Ft Leonard Wood and then resigned my commission and returned to MI to pursue graduate studies leading to a MS degree in math and computing.

From 1962-1989, I enjoyed a 27-year career in IBM marketing, located in Denver CO. Here I met and married Gail Peters in 1964. We have two children, a daughter Kim and son Andrew, and now three grandchildren. Kim is currently with our State Dept and located in Ho Chi Min City (Saigon) in the consulate. Andy served two years with our Peace Corps in Armenia and currently is involved with political consulting here in Denver.

We are now retired, traveling extensively both in the US and internationally, often visiting our children in their assignments. Throughout the years, we have been active in Colorado's outdoor life and continue to do so.

My West Point experience --the values, practices and friendships acquired-- have stood with me throughout the years. I will always be indebted to my academy experience and my classmates for their support since graduation day

---

Michael Roy (Mike) Keating
Judy

C1/ Air Force
Montgomery AL

As an Army Brat, West Point was a no-brainer and after graduation, I spent a career as a pilot in the Air Force. Operational assignments included flying B-47s in SAC and U-10 aircraft with Special Operations in Viet Nam. Received a MS in Aerospace Engineering from the AFIT, was an assistant professor of Engineering Mechanics at the Air Force Academy, and associate Dean of Faculty at the Air War College. Additionally I served as director of Advanced Development at the AF Materials Laboratory and as Defense and Air Attaché in Stockholm.

Following retirement, I took a couple of months off to relax and play golf. My trophy wife of over 45 years reminded me recently that was almost 20 years ago. But I did seize the opportunity to pursue an unfulfilled desire to give back to sports by becoming a National Federation football and basketball official—a very fulfilling and rewarding experience.

Judy Lane of Littleton, NH shared my life. We have two wonderful children, John and Joanne, and along with three grandsons reside in Montgomery, AL. In 2003, the Keating family was honored by the Family Guidance Center of AL as an Outstanding Family of the Year.

John Leo (Leo) Keefe, Jr. **L1/ Infantry**
Linda **Tampa FL**

B-MA: 25Feb35: A-QC: Inf: 2BtlGp 503Inf FtBragg 57-60: 2BtlGp 10Inf & CoCO 4/20Inf CZ 60-62: CoCO 1/511Inf 11AirAsltDiv FtBenning 63-65: CoCO 8Cav 1CavDiv RVN 65-66: CGSC 67: HqSTRICOM MacDillAFB 67-70: FgnSvcInst 70-71: ProvSrAdv & SrMilAdv RVN 71-73: HqSOUTHCOM 73-76: SrAdv 36AbnBde USARRVII 76-79: HqRdnsCmd MacDillAFB 79-85 (LM-BSMv-BSM-PH-2MSM-AMJSCM-CM-CI): Ret 85 LTC: SpecPjtMgr Hillsborough Co Sheriffs Office85-00

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Harper Brown (Hop) Keeler ***08/09/1935-01/30/1969*** ***M2/ Air Force***
Gail Cashen **Ghent NY**

"Hop" Keeler flew his last flight on January 31 1969, and was killed in action on a night low-level reconnaissance mission in Viet Nam. He had volunteered for a combat sabbatical from the faculty of the Air Force Academy where he taught political science.

The middle son of a highly competitive and intellectual family, he grew up with an older brother who became an M.D. flight surgeon and a younger brother, a Harvard PhD. Hop, a star man and a son of a '29 graduate who frequently criticized his grades, earned one of the first political science PhDs awarded by MIT.

Hop touched many lives including classmates, teammates, squadron mates and his family. Married on graduation leave, he and his wife Gail produced a daughter, Susan, and two sons, Harper and Michael, but sadly he never knew his grandchildren.

As charismatic scholar, officer, gentleman, husband and father, he was destined to the stars when his demonstrated potential was extinguished by that tragic night flight. No member of the class was more deserving of the epitaph in our Alma Mater "...when our course on earth is run, may it be said, well done' ...."

Thomas W. (Tom) Keeley **E1/ Infantry**
Cindy **Darley Abbey Derby UK**

Spoiled by my growing-up and teenage years in a small railroad town in Western PA, I had the good fortune to he raised in a strong, supportive family and to he surrounded and encouraged by some very strong, positive, adult male role models.

Upon completion of three years of active duty in the infantry, I began a varied journey through civilian life. A first career in independent college preparatory schools as a physics teacher, dean of students, and headmaster covered the initial 16 years. This was followed by 22 years as a training manager and human resources manager for two major US corporations with a sprinkling of self-employment and McDonalds thrown in for seasoning. The last five years were in England as an expat Human Resources manager.

Married my West Point sweetheart, Cindy, in the Old Cadet Chapel on Graduation Day. Together we have lead a bit of a nomadic life and, in the process, raised four sons and a daughter and have five grandchildren. Now retired and living in England, I spend my time collecting the occasional antique, learning about WW II from veterans, particularly glider pilots and others who lived through the experience, and helping Cindy successfully train working black Labrador gundogs.

Each of us has our own parameters for measurement of success. What is consistently evident to me is that West Point opened many doors and presented opportunities that I still enjoy. The impact of the character that West Point had on me is still strong today

Thomas Prentis (Tom) Kehoe
Kay

A1/ Infantry
Burke VA

Color-blindness prevented me from entering the Naval Academy after high school. After a year in college, I was appointed to West Point, where the same condition kept me out of the Air Force. Refusing to let adversity "get the upper hand" I found my "true color" when selecting my branch – Infantry Blue!

Over 26 years I served in airborne, straight-leg, motorized, mech, and air assault infantry -- enjoyed every day! I also had a tour on the Infantry Board, handled lieutenants at Infantry Branch, and managed Infantry systems development at AMC. Wedged in between was graduate school (Roll Tide!), ICAF, management of two major developmental programs, and, over five years in the Pentagon; learned a POM was not a tropical tree! Retiring in '83 I joined NASA/JPL and adapted to a totally different culture over 11 years spent primarily on the Space Station. From there I moved to Hughes / Raytheon and worked on Mission to Planet Earth until retiring in 2000.

A blind date in June '54 became my wife in December '58. Best decision I ever made! Kay and I have four children: Kathy, a bladder cancer survivor; Tip, who suffered a head injury in 7th grade and lives with us; Karen, who died suddenly during pregnancy of cardiac arrest ('94) and left two daughters, now 17 and 15; and Kevin, who teaches in New Smyrna Beach FL, where he and his wife live on the beach with a daughter (17) and a son (22) in the Navy.

Kay and I were involved in brain injury work for many years. Today we are active in other volunteer activities and devoted to family and grandkids. *Where have the years gone?*

Brian Thomas (Brian) Kennedy
Jackie

L1/ Infantry
Point Pleasant NJ

Born: April 11, 1934

Wife: Jackie

NYU Law School 1960 – 1964

Attorney - New Jersey 1965 — Present (Kennedy Law Firm)

NJ State Assembly 1972-1977 (Republican)

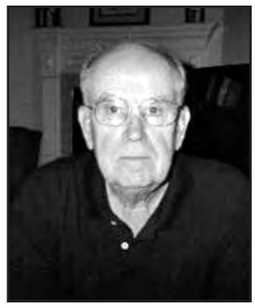
NJ State Senate 1978 — 1984 (Republican)

Republican Party Congressional Candidate 1984, 1986, 2000

Active Tennis Player

Ronald Dean (Ron) Kennedy
Norma

F1/ Armor
Gibsonia PA



My military service was all stateside. My first wife, Lois, and I enjoyed service life in Fts Bragg, Rucker and Hood over a period of nearly six years, but I ultimately decided on a civilian career.

Most of that, 30 years, was spent with PPG Industries, a large Pittsburgh-based producer of glass, paints and chemicals. My final position was as director of Planning, Glass Group with world-wide responsibility for plans and acquisitions. In my spare time I earned MS, MBA and PhD degrees at U Pitt.

Lois, whom some of you knew, passed away in 1972. The good life resumed when Norma Lavelle and I were married in 1976. We enjoy 10 children (all educated and employed, happily) and 17 grandchildren.

Since retirement in 1996 we have been spending our summers in Gibsonia PA and our winters in Melbourne FL. We play some golf, read a bit, travel a bit, enjoy the kids and have a really good life.

Walter Hoyt (Hoyt) Kennett, Jr. ***05/24/1932-05/07/2000*** ***K2/ Artillery***

B-OK: 24May32: A-ME: Arty: 37Arty 62-63: A&MS 64: AsstPMS PrincetonU 64-67: Hq196InfBde & 2Bde 25Div RVN 67-68: AFSC 69: OJ5 CINCPAC 69: HqUSAREC 72-75: OJ3 UNCKor 75: BxCh RR1 FtDevens 76-78: Ret 78 LTC: D-Freeport ME

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Richard Duane (Dick) Kenyon **G1/ Engineers-**
Ginny **Ozark AL**

Our 50 years have been interesting and rewarding. Ginny (still my OAO) and I have shared the journey with our three children Michael, Susan, and Steven. Each of them contributed frequently and positively to our family memories in different ways and we are proud of their individual accomplishments.

The most significant event in my Army career occurred in 1961 when the Corps of Engineers decided that there was no room in the Corps for Army Aviators. One or the other. I elected to remain in Aviation and transferred to the Transportation Corps. I never had an assignment in my new branch but served for the next 25 years in the fields of Army Aviation, research and development, and legislative liaison with too many tours in the Pentagon. A retirement ceremony at Ft Myer in 1987 was quickly followed by a move to Ozark AL. We developed a parcel of land that adjoins Ft Rucker into a small horse and gardening operation. Me with horses and Ginny with her garden. When not at home, we'll be fishing in AK, beaching at Destin FL or I'll be hunting in the mountains.

We have many fond memories of 30 Army years and are now happily settled in our retirement.

Raymond Elliott B. (Ray) Ketchum II **G1/ Signal Corps**
Gwen **Stamford CT**

Born and raised in Jacksonville FL, I entered The Citadel in 1952 and in early 1953 was offered an appointment. Enduring another Plebe year warped my attitude but by Firstie year I was focused on graduation.

My dress Blues with Infantry lapels were on order, but I sat beside Big Tom Rienzi flying to and from a debating tournament. His pitch was that in the Signal Corps you did the same things during peace and war, whereas in the combat arms you trained to shoot a gun for a war you hoped wouldn't happen. Confused, but with three years of training in critical decision-making, I went to our Honor Rep Len Marrella, to flip a coin: heads Infantry, tails Signal Corps. We both became communicators. Signal provided very early opportunities for command, and my first Pentagon assignment. While installing multi-channel communications (hanging bedsprings on water towers) for advisers in Viet Nam's III Corps Tactical Zone, GEN Knowlton pulled me into Saigon and extended my tour to build the CORDS center in MACV's new Hqs. The 1968 Têt offensive contributed five campaign stars, and Gwen survived in CT.

Approximately 30 years later we really "graduated" to tour the more friendly parts of the world and spend wonderful hours with our children and five grandchildren. We have renovated two houses and two churches; helped a couple of hundred service academy graduates find civilian jobs during the down-sizing era; joined the University Glee Club of NYC for rehab from my heart attack, and sung 26 concerts in Lincoln Center or Carnegie Hall, including fund raisers for the USNA and USMA AOGs; and traced my heritage to the MA Bay Colony.

Wesley Edward (Wes) Kidd II

Alice

G2/ Signal Corps

Glen Ellyn IL

Classic American upbringing in a small midwestern town. Participated in various WWII programs contributing to the war effort. Used money earned as a paperboy to buy war bonds. Fresh out of high school to U IL and two years of Army ROTC. Privileged to attend West Point and attempted to uphold that institution's motto, as a cadet, during active duty and thereafter. Overseas assignments took wife, Alice, a growing family and myself to various exotic places in Europe and Thailand. Two solo tours of duty to Korea and Viet Nam were thrown in for extra measure along the way. Great grandfather served in Civil War, grandfather in IL National Guard and father in WWII. Post military gave me the opportunity to experience an entirely different career as an engineer with AT&T, contributing to various telephone innovations. Presently, I am president of my local camera club, enjoy a weekly golf game and am working on my genealogy project. I am also pleased to be the CQ for G-2 on the current 50th reunion project. But, the greatest privilege of all is to be a proud husband, father and grandfather and to see the younger generation grow up to be responsible, solid citizens of our great country. I've had a good life with no regrets.

Edward Christian (Ed) Kielkopf, Jr.

Lois

G1/ Artillery

Boiling Springs PA

Having set my sights on West Point at the tender age of six or seven, I arrived by train on 7 July 1953 at the age of 19. Within a week I was ready to chuck the whole thing. Thanks to MAJ Jim Hughes, our TAC in 5th New Cadet Company, I stuck around.

Thirty-four years later, I took off the uniform of the Army I love for the last time. Those years were filled with many highs and a few lows. Wearing the green tabs of troop command in every grade from 2nd Lt to Colonel were definitely highs. The plebe of 1953 could not conceive of commanding field artillery units in Korea, Viet Nam, Germany, and CONUS. I got through all of it with a lot of help: the forbearance and inspiration of peers, the leadership and guidance of superiors, and the patient support of subordinates. Through it all I have been blessed with a wonderful, supportive wife who encouraged me daily, shared in the joys of success, and consoled me in the rare moments of disappointment. We have two talented and accomplished daughters and two grandsons who are joys in themselves. What I learned at West Point has carried me through my adult life; I hope that I have been a credit to our alma mater.

George Thomas (George) Kilishek

Sally

I2/ Infantry

Dallas TX

Returned to civilian life after serving 5-1/2 years (mostly with 1st BG, 27th Inf). Job titles included plant manager, managing director-Ireland; Sr. VP World Wide Operations; general manager, and COO. Employers included Johnson & Johnson, Warner Lambert Co, Sara Lee Corp, Smith-Kline Pharmaceutical Corp, Alps Electric and Thermo-Electron Corp. Received an MBA in 1972.

First marriage ended in divorce. Married Sally in 1965 and have been blessed with 40 years of incomparable bliss. Four wonderful children: Kevin (48), Regina (43), Douglas (36) and Tom (31), and six grandchildren. Played football in the service and for a very successful semi-pro team. Graduated to tennis, golf and long- distance bicycling, but failing knees have made me give up tennis and limited my bicycling.

Served for 15 years on the advisory board of Gene Autry's CA Angels baseball club. Learned to fly 30 years ago, got a commercial certificate with instrument rating and bought a succession of airplanes --have now built and flown two acrobatic airplanes. Occasionally teach English and Math, substituting in a local HS; did a lot of free-lance writing over the years, achieving some notoriety but little recompense. The Great American Novel I'd intended to write somehow never happened.

John Cornelius (Jack) Kilpatrick, Jr.

M2/ Artillery

Carolyn

Acton MA

I married Carolyn in a double wedding ceremony in April 1958. This is an easy date to remember in New England because it is Patriots Day, usually the start of the Boston Marathon.

We went to Kitzingen Germany and had two children there and another when we returned to the States. I spent 10 years marketing in the Space Division with GE, Valley Forge, PA and then moved to suburban Boston (Acton), where I spent another 30 years in the defense business selling with various contractors. The last 10 years were spent selling used lasers (scientific and industrial). After retiring, I drove a mini van delivering children to and from school and special appointments for a private transportation company.

Last year we were on a cruise of a lifetime, sailing from Vienna Austria to Amsterdam on a river boat. Shortly after returning from our trip, I had a mild stroke and found out that I was diabetic and entered a new phase of life. I have lost 60 pounds and am working on losing more, but I trust you will still recognize me.

Charles Bowler (Chip) King

A1/ Infantry

Nan

Bethesda MD

The Army in general and West Point in particular formed my early years: I was born at Schofield Barracks HI in 1934, where my father Charles Bowler King, USMA '28, was posted. Several years after he was killed at Normandy during WW II, my mother remarried (GEN Eugene Lynch Harrison USMA '23). Gene was second-in-command in Kyoto, Japan during the occupation. When my sister and I both finished first in our respective classes at the American School, our mother immediately shipped us stateside where I finished my high school years at Andover (Phillips Academy).

Steeped in traditional values of Duty, Honor, Country and surrounded by a military family — two uncles, Ludlow King (USMA `30) and John Bowler Hull (USMA '43) — it seemed natural that I too enroll at West Point. Upon graduation, BIOC, Airborne and Ranger training, I served in Vicenza Italy and then Wildflecken Germany during the Berlin Crisis. Disillusioned with the values of a peacetime Army, and foreseeing no major wars during my life-time, I resigned my commission to join IBM, spending 10 years in Systems Engineering and Marketing. An MBA from G.W.U. lured me into pioneering a career in the videocassette distribution business, entering yet another field that was just beginning to open up.

Since then real estate, bridge, and decorative decoy carving have become my avocations.

Nan and I and our children, Chas and Jen, have been able to travel extensively over the years but currently our hearts best gravitate to Washington DC, where our son, USMA '94, and his wife have blessed us with two grandchildren who are our constant delight: let's see —Caroline Class of '21 and Amy Liana Class of '23?

William Thomas (Bill) King

A2/ Infantry

Julie

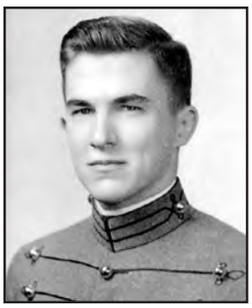
Bremo Bluff VA

By age 18 the longest travel of my life was the 209 mile drive from Newport RI to West Point. Travel became much more extensive after graduation: troop duty with six combat divisions; 10 years overseas; visits to 17 countries; and a variety of command and staff tours, all learning experiences. In 1987 "they" changed the lock on the door and I moved on to restoration of a 1908 house and a backyard arboretum; more national and international travel; community service; and the enjoyment of my children and grandchildren.

Along the way I have been supported and cheered on by Julie whom it was my good fortune to marry in 1960. I have much to be thankful for.

Albert Converse (Al) Kline
Judy

H2/ Infantry
Seneca SC



Born a Navy Junior, the "forgotten" middle one of five children (Dad, USNA '24) and a Pearl Harbor "survivor' (read "front row witness"), at age nine I could recite the names and armaments of all US warships from light cruiser to battleship, plus most carriers. Schooled at Ford Island, San Pedro, Montecito, Oakland, and downhill thereafter at Guam, Harrisburg and Norfolk, and failing 10th grade, I was hustled off to Gilman in Baltimore and finished three years in two. Since the Ivy League was out of $ range and USNA rejected my four eyes, I took USMA exam, promptly forgot about it (no appt) and went home to San Pedro.

Received telegram that July to report to West Point (somebody get a map!) in two days.

Having selected infantry, I reported to Ft Benning for basic and Airborne, followed by a stint in the 503 Abn Inf at Ft Bragg. After leaving the Army, tried a selling career followed by manufacturing, and ended up in the technical field for 33 years as a manager, primarily process improvement and quality control in five plants. Specialties were multilevel experimental design, chemical engineering and general statistical applications; engineer hiring, training and development. Also was professor in above fields at Clemson U, lecturing visiting manufacturing organizations.

Married 33 yrs to Judy, retired Clemson professor, mother to my three children from a prior marriage: Blake, an MD Anesthesiologist; Carlotta, a stay at home mom; and Maria, a special education teacher. We have four grandsons, ages 21 to 4.

James Franklin (Frank) Knight
Marti

A2/ Air Force
Houston TX

B-MS: 11Dec34: AF: GeorgeAFB: 68TFS RVN 65-66 (DFC-9AM): 479TFWg 66-67: AOC USAFA 67-70: 37TFWg RVN 69-70 (DFCAM-CM): 36TFWg Ger 70-72, USAFE 72-74, 36TFWg 74-76: AirWC 76: USMTM SArabia 77-78: MBA AuburnU 79: S&F AirWC 79-80 (MSM): Ret 80 LTC: SysEngr Rockwell Intl 80-84: FltOpsMgr GE 84

William Wendell (Willy) Koch II

G1/ Artillery
Loudon TN

B-WI: 27Dec35: Arty: Resd 60 1LT: Pres Chicago Belt Corp: 415 Fairfield Court Schaumburg IL 60193

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Herman Frederick (Fred) Koehler
Bunny

D1/ Infantry
San Carlos CA

I wanted to go to West Point at a very early age. My parents were German immigrants and lived in Bellmore Long Island. I was very proud to be at West Point and enjoyed the experience. I had intended to go into the Air Force but chose Infantry at the last minute and the associated Airborne, Ranger and 82d Airborne assignment.

A year and a half after graduation I married my wife Bunny at West Point. The desire to pursue a technical career led me out of the Army and to IBM, where I obtained an advanced degree and focused on things technical during exciting times in the computer world. I spent 40 years in engineering and management for high tech companies, the last 20 years running companies or divisions of major corporations. I have been fortunate to be involved in some exciting events in my field.

Bunny and I were blessed with four sons and have lived in various parts of the country. All the children have done well and we have four granddaughters and a grandson. We have lived in southern or northern CA for over 25 years, now happily settled and retired in San Carlos, where we both are involved in community and church activities. Late in life I have rediscovered my interest in flying and enjoy it as a hobby, in addition to travel, family and various recreational and entertainment events that Bunny and I both enjoy.

Carter Marion (Buzz) Kolb, Jr.
Marilyn

C1/ Ordnance-Artillery
Vienna VA

B-IN: 28Feb32: A-FL: Ord-Arty: B160 57-59: CO A160 59-60: Arty-Ord Picatinny Arsenal: Stevens Tech 60-63: 27OrdCo Eur 63-66: CO 27OrdCo 66: MD 66-67: RVN 67-68: Hq Def Atomic Support Agcy 68-71: CGSC 72: DAIG 72-75: CO IA Army Ammo Plant 76-77: Ret 77 LTC

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Herbert John (Herb) Koops
Barbara

E2/ Air Force
Mystic CT

My boyhood was in NYC in a large second-generation German-American family. After high school at Brooklyn Tech, it was on to a year at MIT and finally to West Point.

I am filled with fond memories of the years at the Academy and of the wonderful people there. The experience removed my myopia and broadened my thinking. For very complex reasons, the Air Force and SAC did not satisfy my needs and it was on to Harvard Medical School and a search for a different way to serve.

The years of medical training and practice were deeply satisfying --particularly the teaching of young resident doctors. I retired from practice at age 65.

I was a single parent of my two teenage sons and they have been a continued source of joy to me. Two years ago, I remarried. Barbara and I split the years between the Florida Keys and CT. Life is very good indeed.

Maxim Icaak (Max) Kovel
Bernice

B2/ Engineers
Alexandria VA

I entered Brooklyn College in Sept 1951 and joined AFROTC. I met Bernice Cohen at BC in Sept 1952, and my current life began. When I entered USMA Bernice entered with me. Four years later we joined the Army together, marrying on 8 June. Our first tour, after EOBC and Jump School, was with the 4th AD in Germany (two children, Jacob and Sarah), followed by graduate school in NC (one child, Ruth) in preparation for a tour in the Juice Department (one child, Rachel). Then, EOCC (one child, Rebecca) followed by a tour in RVN as S-3/XO of the 46th EB (Const), very rewarding and satisfying: it was good to build things. Then to CGSC, followed by a golden opportunity to get a PhD at UC Davis/Livermore, better known as Teller Tech. A second tour in RVN as senior advisor to the 8th ARVN Engineer Gp was followed by an assignment to DNA in the DC area. 13 years later (1986) I retired from DLA, after seven separate assignments in the DC area (including Bn Command at Ft Belvoir and ICAF). I then joined a company called TASC, supporting government programs, mostly for SDIO (Star Wars) and the AF.

I retired from TASC in 1998 and went to work for Boeing in support of Navy Theater Missile Defense. I retired from Boeing in 2002. Throughout my Army career and in retirement I have been a Jewish Lay Leader, conducting or supporting religious services. I also taught religious education classes, and have been privileged to be the Class Scribe for over 30 years. From 1977 until she retired in 2001 Bernice was the Jewish Director of Religious Education at Ft. Belvoir, the only Jewish DRE in DoD. Bernice and I are now both enjoying retired life. With five wonderful children and 10 grandchildren, we can honestly say it's been a great journey.

Gottfried Herman George (Fred) Krafft
Peggy

A1/ Air Force
Rockledge FL

Growing up in Newark NJ and nearby Belleville, was all the prep needed to get through "our rockbound highland home". The fourth child of German immigrants who came to the US right after WWI, I dedicated my young years to getting a scholarship.

Good fortune was with me when my wife, Peggy, and I started dating senior year of HS. Here it is 55 years later with 3 sons and 6 grandchildren, and the good times continue to roll.

Flying was always something I wanted to do, and the Air Force accommodated that wish for 16 years. Right after pilot training, I flew four years all over the world with the Military Air Transport Service. Grad school for a master's in Aerospace Engineering came next. Then it was a tour instructing Fluids in the Mechanics Dept at USMA, a year flying C-123s out of Phan Rang, Viet Nam and several years in aviation intelligence. My final two assignments were with the F-5 and F-15 fighter developments, separated by a year at the Air War College.

After 20 years in the Air Force, including over a dozen moves, it was time to settle down in Northern VA. Six years of working for the Navy as a contractor in aircraft systems development and several years of teaching physics at George Washington U followed. Then the fields of friendly strife beckoned via my enjoyment of golf. Peggy and I are thankful that the opportunities of our younger days serving the country now allow us to do the things for which there was little time previously

---

Albert Henry (Bud) Krapf II
Esther

K1/ Infantry
Watertown MA

After majoring in engineering at U MA, I entered USMA and participated in many sports and activities. At graduation, I was commissioned in Infantry and became qualified in three specialties: Ranger, Airborne and Army aviator. In all, I served a total of 28 years in the military; active duty for 12, and the Army National Guard and the Army Reserves for 16. I retired from the Reserves as a Colonel. My active duty and Reserve assignments included Viet Nam, Korea, Europe and the US in a variety of challenging Infantry, Armor, Artillery and Aviation command and staff positions. In addition to the military, I worked in public education and industry. Harvard granted me an MAT-Science and Northeastern, a CAGS-Educational Administration. I was a teacher and administrator in the Brookline Public Schools in MA and a program director for the MA Dept of Youth Services.

In industry, I worked for Wang Labs and Prime Computer in MA. In my retirement, I spend many hours helping veterans through a variety of service organizations. I'm very happily married, enjoying my family and grandchildren as often as possible.

Robert Frederick (Bob) Krueger **B2/ Artillery**
Jan **Annapolis MD**

Born February 3, 1934, to George W. and Agnes B. Krueger in Burlington WI, I followed my older brother Phil to USMA. After graduation, I attended Nike Missile School, Ft Bliss TX., and Army Flight Schools at Camp Gary TX and Ft Rucker AL.

In 1960-61, I served a year in South Korea with the 19th Artillery Bn flying L-19 airplanes and serving as supply officer. Returning stateside, I resigned from the Army, settling briefly in Greeley, CO. while taking graduate classes. In 1964, I began my career as an engineer with Kaiser Aluminum and Chemical Corp. in Spokane WA. I spent the following year overseas training German engineers the "Kaiser Way" at the Kaiser Aluminum Works in Koblenz. While there, I was fortunate to be able to visit much of Europe.

Upon my return to the states, I continued to work for Kaiser for the next 32 years, eventually settling into my last assignment in Annapolis MD, where I retired in 1996.

My first wife, Jean, died in 1975. We had four children, Kathy, Robert, Jane, and Paul. I'm now blessed with four beautiful, healthy grandchildren. I presently reside with my wife of 30 years, Janet, in Annapolis, MD.

Donald Joseph (Don) Kutyna **M2/ Air Force**
Lucy **Colorado Springs CO**

Born and raised in Chicago, Don came to West Point after two years at U Iowa, majoring in swimming, a lovely blonde named Lucy, and Chem Engineering. Believing that he could take the rest of the day off, Don was the first of USMA '57 to sign in to Beast Barracks. The next four years were the fun and formative experiences of a lifetime building skills and talents, and gaining friendships that would last forever. The wedding to Lucy came at 10 AM the day after graduation. Two sons, Dale and Douglas, arrived happily thereafter. Thirty-five years of Air Force followed. A bomber pilot during the Cold War, an F-105 fighter pilot in Viet Nam, a test pilot at Edwards AFB, and a "space cadet" commanding NORAD and the US and Air Force Space Commands were segments of a many-faceted career. On 30 June '92 Don was the last major combat command commander in USMA '57 to retire and, coincidentally, the last of all West Point grads to serve as a 4-star in the Air Force. As of this writing he's still enjoying a career in aerospace, skiing, fishing, golf, and whatever Lucy suggests.

Robert Adam (Bob) Kyasky ***01/08/1935-12/02/1982*** ***F2/ Artillery***

B-CT: 8Jan35: A-QA: Arty: Resd 60 1LT: D-Woodbridge CT

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Charles Kenneth (Chuck) Kyne, Jr. ***05/22/1935-08/01/1964*** ***F1/ Infantry***
Sandra

Ken's heart and mind had been set on West Point from the time he started school. Born in Bell CA, he spent his first 18 years in Turlock. Ken was closely bound to the work of the Mormon Church where he advanced to the office of Elder in the Melchezedik Priesthood by the time he was 18.

At West Point he was widely known and liked even as the object of good-natured envy when he was selected to be the only cadet with a speaking part in the motion picture, "The Long Gray Line."

Ken and Sandra Lee Callan were married in the September following graduation, while Ken was still in the basic infantry course. After completing Ranger and Airborne training, he was assigned to the 82d Airborne Div at Ft Bragg. An overseas assignment took

Ken, Sandra, and their first child, Heather, to Panama in 1960. Their second child, Charles Kenneth III, was born in 1962.

Ken won a scholarship from FL State for advanced work in infrared spectracity, which also meant transferring to the Air Force. Tallahassee FL became the Kyne family's home, and it was here that Heidi Lillace, their third child. was born.

An automobile accident in July 1964 fatally injured Ken and took the life of his wife Sandra. Although their three children were in the car, only Heather Kathleen was injured, and she recovered completely.

Amherst Robert (Bob) Lamb

Kathleen

K2/ Air Force
Denton TX

Bob married Kathleen H. Larsen and they have four children, two girls and two boys, the youngest boy is an adopted Sioux Indian; and five grandchildren. The three most satisfying accomplishments in my life:

-West Point;

-Married to Kathleen for nearly 50 years;

-Potentially saved two fellow fliers' lives in combat situation.

All by the grace of God.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

George Desire (Des) Landry, Jr.

Pam

E1/ ArtilleryPam
Baton Rouge LA

B-LA: 1Sep33: Arty: 18Inf 59: Resd 60 1LT: Ingersoll Rand Co 69

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Robert Alfred (Bud) Langworthy

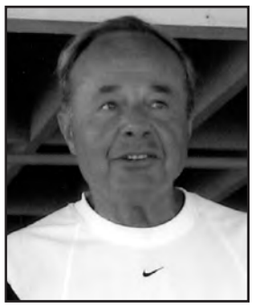
Nancy

H1/ Signal Corps-Transportation Corps
Ormond Beach FL

Born in Long Beach, CA, Bud graduated from Rosemead HS in June 1950. Enlisted in the Army in August 1952 after two years of local community college education and full-time work with the local natural gas company, then received a congressional appointment while in basic training and transferred to the USMA Prep School at Stewart Field NY. Married Nancy on June 5, 1957 and honeymooned with a trip from NY to CA and back. Assigned to a Signal Aviation company at Ft Huachuca following Signal Officers Basic and Fixed Wing Flight School, he transferred branch to Transportation Corps and attended graduate school at U TX. Obtained Rotary Wing qualification en route to Korea and returned from there to the Dept of Mechanics to teach Thermo and Fluids. Resigned commission after a tour in RVN and accepted a position in aircraft propulsion at the Army Materiel Labs at Ft. Eustis. Highlights were Army technical representative for compressors for advanced development, source selection and engineering development of the GE T-700 engine (Blackhawk). Completed seven years at Hqs AMC in resource allocation for R&D prior to retirement in 1988.

Justin Green (Justin) LaPorte
Renee

H2/ Artillery
Madison CT



This great country gave me a priceless education, a career that I loved and a secure retirement. My beautiful wife gave me five ambitious children who never cease to amaze me. What more can a man ask?

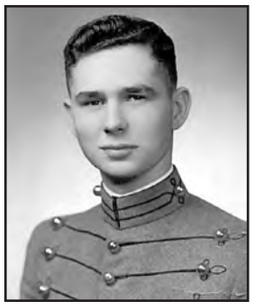
My goals at West Point were not so conventional. For me it was the physical, the sport, the spirit, the friendship and the honor.

Got my name on the wall of the gym, walked in the footsteps of the great, and joined The Line. Goals met. I was hooked on the Army after commanding my first battery; thereafter I always sought troop duty and never traveled the Beltway to work. In the end, with troops not an option, I became attaché to Switzerland and then to Austria. Seventeen years of our 35-year adventure were overseas, where my family has lived on the beach of Oahu's North Shore as well as in a villa in Vienna.

Following the service, I was a personal financial advisor for nine years. Since then Renee and I have spent our winters in Palm Springs CA. In Viet Nam, when I could, I hit tennis balls against a wall outside my hooch and have become an avid player; however I also have a passion for golf. My goal today is more conventional, to break 80.

Edward W. (Ed) Lavery
Linda

ex-C1
Stafford NY



I started in the Class of 1957, but was found in Military Topography and Graphics. I re-entered the Class of 1958, but was found in Thermodynamics. I entered Middlebury College in January 1957 and majored in political science and graduated DMS in 1958. I served six months at Ft Dix NJ. and Ft Knox KY. In addition, I served in the Reserves for seven years, attaining the rank of Captain. I started Boston U Law School in the fall of 1959 and graduated LLB in 1962. I passed the NY and MA Bars and practiced law for 40 years in a small upstate village of Skaneateles. The Mayor of the village for 6 years was James C. Marshall, USMA'18, who organized and commanded the Manhattan Project, who appointed me village attorney. He was not much of a politician but accomplished many municipal projects and was respected by the community. Our Village was located on Skaneateles Lake, a finger lake that is one of the purest in the county, due in no small measure to the work of GEN Marshall and me. Our family excelled in academics and professionally. Our son-in-law, Dean Robinson, is USMA and a doctor in Cooperstown NY. Benjamin is a civil engineer with Boston Properties. Edward (Ted) is with the EPA and Amanda (Mandy) is a French teacher. I have always regarded my time at West Point and in the military as well spent, and my friends at Company C-1 as very loyal Americans who rendered great service to this country.

Timothy Gardner (Tim) Lawton
Won Hee

M1/ Air Force
Melbourne FL

A non-conformist as a cadet, I continued that trend beyond graduation. After military high school and four years at the Point, I ended up in civilian clothing with my rank officially classified information. For nearly 30 years I was a member of the US Air Force Office of Special Investigations (AFOSI), conducting investigations, working undercover and engaging in counterintelligence and counterespionage operations and commanding AFOSI units. After a year each studying Chinese and Viet Namese, I spent 15 years in the Far East. It was both challenging and interesting. A high point of my career was when I was advisor to the Viet Namese Air Force counterintelligence unit and assisted in some great wartime work.

I married my wife, Won He, in 1960. She is a Korean who was born and grew up in China, attended Japanese schools, and worked at the US Embassy in Seoul. We adopted twins, Andrew and Christopher, in Taiwan and they, their wives and children have been the light and joy of our life. In 1977, I followed my heart and became a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I find peace today in serving as an ordinance worker in the Church's Orlando Temple.

Charles E. (Chuck) Lea
Kay

K2/ Armor-Medical Corps
Lexington MO

Wives: Lola Bowyer Lea, died in 1974, many of you knew her at West Point. Present wife: Kay Eagon Lea, 1976 until now. Combined, we have six children, 10 grandchildren, and are now living in Lexington MO, practicing medicine at Sweet Springs MO.

I served 13 years in the Army with tours in Germany (3rd AD) and Vietnam (six months as CO, 563rd Medical Co., six months as Bde Surgeon, 1st Bde, 101st Abn Div). I would not have survived Vietnam without Gerry Galloway, Dick Morton, and Jerry Scott. I earned an MD from U MO-Columbia in 1965, taught at the Medical Field Service School and was C/S at Ft Leonard Wood Army Hospital. I resigned in 1970 and went into private practice, first in Stillwater OK; and, for the last 20 years, in Lafayette County MO.

I am not retired. If I couldn't get up each morning and go be a doctor, I don't know what I'd do. Besides, my six children have degrees from: OK State U; College of William and Mary; OK City U; U MO; U OK; U FL; U MO-Kansas City; and Rockhurst U. ergo: I can't retire. My greatest honor was being elected chairman of the Honor Committee, my proudest moment when I realized I was accepted by some very brave men of the 1st Bde in Vietnam.

My last comment would be that, "It is my fixed opinion" that the enduring Value of the Code is to require one to be honest with himself.

Robert Emil (Bob) Leard
Marianne

B1/ Artillery
Del Mar CA

I had a rewarding and enjoyable Army career as a Field Artilleryman, commanding batteries stateside and in Korea, a battalion in Germany and the 1st Cav Div Arty at Ft Hood. Early on, after grad school at Southern CA, I spent 3 years analyzing Soviet missiles, primarily the Anti-Ballistic Missile (ABM) System, resulting in my assignment to the SALT I delegation. I worked on the ABM Treaty and enjoyed many trips to Helsinki and Vienna A bachelor for most of my career, I requested Pentagon assignments and had three tours on the Army Staff and JCS. In 1976, I married Marianne Burnette, a Navy junior, a political appointee in the Nixon and Ford administrations. We have 3 children: Rob, an engineer with SAIC in La Jolla CA; Diana, a kindergarten teacher (like her Mom) in Bethesda MD; and Matt, in the Army and currently posted in Iraq.

Retiring in 1981, I accepted a political appointment as Administrator, Food and Nutrition Service, USDA, directing all federal feeding programs, to include Food Stamps, School Lunch and programs for elderly and minorities. In 1987, I began a consulting business, and later got into domestic and international marketing of military products.

Today I stay busy with my DI (distinctive insignia) collection (some 6,000 - the largest FA, AAA and Engineer collection in the US). I also enjoy working in the garden, walking the dog, chasing after my wife and supporting our children. After 27 years of living in Alexandria VA, we recently decided to be adventurous and moved to Del Mar CA. The weather is fantastic and we are living what we dreamed of doing!

Johnny Coleman (John) Ledbetter

A1/ Artillery
Billings MT

Military: Artillery Air Defense, Nike Ajax, 3 years at Fort Slocum & Hart's Island, and Governor's Island, NY (missile sites guarding New York City). Then 5 years in reserves, 7th Regiment, (7TH Regiment Armory) Park Avenue, New York City

After leaving active service in 1960, worked on Wall Street for various firms, doing investment banking, institutional research and sales in high tech area, and bond syndication over 8 years. Divorced first wife in 1963, no children.

Moved to Montana in 1968. CEO Nyvatex Oil Corp. Invented system to locate subsurface oil deposits. Dealing with earth radiation patterns for oil exploration, I found that where these sick folks lived in clusters had something to do with diminished local atmospheric electric field. I then developed and patented a Health-Mat™ that by the mere act of sleeping on it, an equivalent earth atmospheric electric field where healthy folks lived could be generated, resulting in healing and health maintenance, for people and animals. Iowa State University biotech lab determined that the Nyvatex Health-Mat™ improved immune systems. Info at www.nyvatex.com.

Married Claire Casparis Valtz (now Ledbetter) in 1971 (divorced 1989) and helped raise and educate her three great kids while living in Billings Montana: Beau Valtz, now investment counselor, Cape Cod MA, married, two children ; Nicole Valtz-Parsons, Molecular Biologist PhD at UCSF and Intellectual Property attorney, Boston MA, married, two children; Zeke Valtz, MBA U Indiana, thousands of pilot hours, married, no children yet, owns 10-aircraft flight school at TF Green Airport, Warwick RI. Great additions to society!

Peter Michael (Pete) Leighton *09/15/1932-03/11/2001* *B2/ Artillery*

Abby **Wilmington MA**

B-ME: 15Sep32: A-AL: Arty: Resd 60 1LT: NEAreaMgr Texas Instruments 70: D-Yarmouth ME

Donald Richard (Don) Ley

Pat **D1/ Artillery** **Vienna VA**

Grew up in the Pacific Northwest and educated by Jesuits at Seattle U. During senior year, out of the blue was offered appointment to either USMA or USNA . Chose to give West Point a try for engineering education and chance to travel. From no thought of military, a 30-year Army career ensued!

Loved to fly but unable to pass the eye physical for USAF and went Field Artillery. During FAOBC retook flight physical and qualified for Army Aviation. Early assignments in both FA and Avn. Well qualified in FA and teaching artillery tactics at FA school when all available aviators were sent to Viet Nam. What followed were aviation and joint staff assignments, never again FA. Commanded an aviation battalion after which there was no further career progression in Avn or my FA branch. Was full Colonel for last 12 years, and with good assignments stayed on for 30.

Married 1963 in Munich Germany where Army brat Pat was going to U MD. Raised four children. Assigned in Washington area for last several years of service, and retired there as family was entrenched. Stayed in Northern Virginia ever since with three sons (2 married), only daughter (who died in 2003), and 6 grandchildren all living nearby. In retirement was custom home builder for awhile, and worked as income tax preparer for 15 years.

William G. (Bill) Liakos

Kay **D1/ Engineers-Medical** **Roswell NM**

I have had a blessed life. I grew up on a farm near a small town and on the second try, was admitted to West Point. At the end of the first semester I was first man in the last section of English—three of us made it!

After graduation I spent three years in 307th Engineer Bn of the 82nd and 18th Airborne Corps and then went, on a leave of absence, to Duke Medical School. After graduation I did my Internship at William Beaumont Hospital in El Paso and then ran a Dispensary at Ft Bliss for two years. After an enjoyable, meaningful Army career I left for family reasons and spent two more years' residency in pediatrics at U CO. In 1968 we moved to Roswell NM where I established a very successful large practice from which I mostly retired after 35 years. I still work occasionally practicing allergy and filling in if needed. Additionally, Kay and I have been involved in the farming and ranching business since 1961.

I married Kay Hendricks in 1958 and we have a daughter, Keithley, born 1961, and a son, Billy, born 1963. Keithley has a daughter (10) and a son (7). Billy and Cymantha have 4 boys (11, 9, 7, and 4). We are fortunate that all 6 grandchildren are healthy and very talented.

I have had many honors, including president of the NM Medical Society, and remain in good health. I still ski and lead an active life with numerous hobbies.

West Point was and still is one of the greatest influences in directing my extraordinarily blessed life.

Tom Leo (Tom) Lindholm ***06/04/1935-09/18/2000*** ***M2/ Armor***
Sue **Fort Collins CO**

Tom was born in Faribault MN to deaf parents. At the end of 1943, they moved to Southern CA. His brother Allen T. Lindholm was USMA '53 and his nephew, Dean A. Lindholm, USMA '79.

Among many achievements in HS, he lettered in football and was a member of the HS Senate. He enjoyed working on cars with the Fisher Body Craftsman Guild, notably an MGA, Porsche 356, and a Mercedes 450SL. Some of his lifelong passions were model railroading, classical music, opera, and reading. Tom remodeled 17 houses. He helped design the class crest, ushered at football games (so that he could be in the press box to enjoy the sandwiches) and revived the Model Railroad Club. He designed a new layout and repaired many of the club's railroad cars. He also belonged to the fencing and wrestling teams, and the chapel choir. He left West Point for Ft Hood TX, to enter Armor and Airborne Schools. During his Army career, he held many notable positions including deputy Inspector General in Viet Nam, protocol officer for the Truman and Johnson funerals, and advisor to the FEMA project. On one of his assignments in 1960, He met his future wife, Susan, on top of the Zugspitze mountain in Germany. She was an ice skater in the Casa Carioca Armed Forces Recreation show in Garmisch. Soon after came their children: David, Robert, and Karin. After 20 years of commendable service in the Army, he retired in CO, acquired his master's in Urban Design and his Professional Engineer's license to become a Civil Engineer. He worked on such projects as the $52 million Beautification of Denver initiative. He died of multiple myeloma cancer caused by agent orange exposure in VN.

John Arthur (John) Little ***12/12/1935-02/04/1972*** ***G1/ Armor***

John was born in NY to a Canadian mother and an American father. His father worked for an oil co. in Venezuela, so John spent his childhood in South America, returning there frequently on vacations. He attended military schools in FL and GA, and received a Gold Key for scholarship at GA Military Academy. At 18 he received acceptance to USMA and USNA, and chose WP, where he spent some of his happiest years. After initial training he went to the Competitive Marksmanship School and took part in Nat'l Rifle and Pistol matches at Camp Perry. In 1961 he went to Purdue U for a MS in Engineering Science, and from there to WP where he taught Ballistics. He also took pilot training and was president of the WP Flying Club.

In 1964 he resigned to teach and fly. In 1965 he applied to NASA for Space Right Training and was admitted to the program, but not selected for final training. He was named Regional Director of Caribbean Airlines in '68 and was based in Puerto Rico, moving to NJ in '69 as Chief Flight Instructor and pilot for Monmouth Airlines. He was qualified to fly 87 types of airplanes. He was admitted to Purdue in 1971 to pursue a PhD in OR. John was a Renaissance man; he published poems and short stories in several magazines, liked to draw and was gifted in music, and taught himself multiple languages.

By a previous marriage he had three children: John, Jennifer and Christofer, and in 1971 acquired a new passion: his newborn daughter Marie-Noelle. It was at the tranquil family residence in a village in the Mayan region of France where John spent his last vacation, rediscovering that freedom of spirit and inner peace that he experienced at the controls of an aircraft. Hospitalized 2 February 1972, John died 48 hours later of a cerebral hemorrhage and was interred at West Point. On 14 May 1972 his daughter Karine was born posthumously.

John Charles (John) Loberg ***03/01/1933-01/13/2003*** ***I2/ Infantry***
Gale **Cresent PA**

A native of the Black Hills of SD, John entered West Point as a veteran of Marine enlisted service.

There's not enough space here to list all his shenanigans, but many would remember him as the guy who smuggled a female, disguised as a cadet, into Cadet Mess for the rally before the 1955 Navy game. He subsequently called Prince Rainier of Monaco and invited him to West Point so he could grant "amnesty" to cadets serving punishment tours. It worked but, unfortunately, not until John had walked off the smuggling incident.

John never gave up on the idea of being commissioned in the Marine Corps at graduation, but the Army had other ideas.

Finally, John chose Infantry and went off to Korea, Fts Ord, Benning and Lewis, ROTC instructor duty in Puerto Rico, and two tours in Viet Nam, resulting twice in combat wounds that eventually required his medical evacuation. After recovering he was a National Guard advisor and met his future wife, Gale. After a final tour in Japan, they retired to their adopted home in Napa CA, where they began a new life with son Stuart. John plunged into real estate with characteristic zeal. He was involved in multiple civic activities in Napa. One of John's staples was telling Norwegian jokes with a feigned

accent. He also began his association with the Military Order of the Purple Heart, where he became national commander in 1995, subsequently being elected as a member of the Purple Heart Foundation.

In 1997, he was diagnosed with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. In the end, it won, but John never quit.

Bernard (Burn) Loeffke **E1/ Signal Corps-Infantry**
Hollywood FL

A year after graduation I was in a war no one knew we were fighting. I became the first in my class to be in combat simply because I spoke French. This experience led to two more combat tours in Southeast Asia. This background gave me a history that would later lead to more challenging assignments. A highlight in my career was becoming the first American to jump with a Chinese Communist Unit. Assignments as Army Attaché in Moscow and Defense Attaché in the Peoples Republic of China gave me an appreciation that Communism cannot compete with Democracy. After 35 years I retired and was called back three months later to lead Task Force Russia. The goal of the Task Force was to find missing service members in the USSR.

During this year I visited many Siberian towns looking for "DESERTERS". At the end of my second retirement I went to medical school to become a PA. I now travel the world as a medical missionary. Medicine has taken me to Iraq, Sudan, Kosovo, Niger, Haiti and many other places. My children, Marc and Kristin, have been my assistants in medical missions to Latin America, showing their courage and initiative.

The adventure continues!

Carl William (Carl) Lohmann ***05/17/1933-12/16/1989*** ***L2/ Artillery***

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Carl William Lohmann was born in New York and entered the Academy from New Jersey. He was born of German parents. His father had immigrated to the United States when he was 29 years old after service in the Imperial German Army during World War I. He married a German-American girl and Carl was their only child. His father spoke English with a heavy German accent, but in his determination to make sure that Carl was raised as a real American refused to teach him German. It worked in two ways. Carl was indeed a real American and was almost "found" in German during plebe year.

However, he came to West Point after attending the University of Michigan as an engineering student for two years and was well prepared to cope with plebe math, the plebe system and whatever the Department of Tactics could lay on him. "Red" kept a low profile and sailed easily through what others saw as a rigorous four years.

Carl took his commission in the field artillery and thought that the future was in guided missiles and he would also not have to be in the mud in the future. After special training in the Corporal Guided Missile, the Army's first tactical guided missile, he joined a Corporal Battalion in Germany where he served for two years. He enjoyed being in Germany and his life in the unit, but decided to resign. He immediately was employed by Avco Corporation as an engineer and settled in Boston to begin his civilian career. He later became the Director of Operations for Samborn Trucking Company. This amiable member of L-2 joined the ghostly assemblage in December of 1989 while living in Gloucester, Maine.

Vincent Jerry (Jerry) Longo **A2/ Artillery**
Lumberton NJ

B-VA: 13Feb35: Arty: Hq63ArtyGp 60-61 (CM): 33FA 61-62: Hq210ArtyGp 62-64: Resd 64 CPT: ProdMgr Weyerhaeuser Co 70, DivProdEngr 75: ProdMgr Continental For Ind 79: PlantMgr Stone Container 83: Pres Triple L Corp 97

George E. (George) Luck

Carolyn

ex-D1/ Air Force

Everett WA

My year in D-1 was one of the most significant ones that I have lived. But alas, my GA accent didn't go over very well with the French Dept and I went through the crushing experience of being found and discharged. I completed two years at GA Tech and was then nominated to the second USAFA Class of 1960. I had a wonderful class, and the cadetship was a superb experience. I spent my early pilot years flying the B-52; I married Carolyn Wilson, an AF daughter and special love. We have one son, Michael. Next was the Test Pilot School at Edwards; this and an eight-year career in flight test – an exciting adventure. I served a year in SEA in Special Operations flying the A-26 and the A-1. After lots of Pentagon time and running the B-52 and KC-135 flying school, I retired and joined Boeing –-first in Wichita in flight test and then in Everett WA working on the B777 design team. We retired from Boeing but remained in the Great Northwest. We fly a Beech Bonanza, and I continue as an active flight instructor. My strongest lesson from my West Point experience is a deep sense of honor and service.

Jacob Erwin (Jack) Lustig

Phyllis

D1/ Artillery

Springfield VA

I grew up in Binghamton NY and first became interested in West Point after a Boy Scout Trip to the academy. I attended Syracuse, joined Sigma Alpha Mu fraternity and was pleasantly surprised by receiving a Congressional appointment in my freshman year. My brother graduated with USMA '53, so there were eight continuous years of Lustigs at the Academy.

In March of First Class year, I met Phyllis on a blind date. We were married in August following graduation and have been together, except for three short tours, for 48 plus years. She was the best Army Wife and is today, the best wife imaginable.

I am proud to have served 20 years in the Army, all of which were in the Air Defense Artillery. My first 10 years were associated with the Nike Air Defense System in various command and staff positions, including command of the largest Nike-Hercules battery in ADADCOM and the largest battalion in the Army during my tour in Korea. The last 10 years of my career were Air Defense-related in research and development, most notably a tour with the SAM-D (Patriot) Project Office.

In 1980, Phyllis, an Interior Designer, and I opened an interior design business in Springfield VA, where we have lived for the past 31 years. Our studio is now in Vienna and we are quite proud of our accomplishments over the past 26 years. Our business has reached the stage where we are able to take ample vacations, so we have traveled extensively in Europe and elsewhere.

Ralph Allen (Ralph) Luther

Edie

L1/ Infantry-Engineers

Pasadena MD

B-NY: 25Dec33: A-QA: Inf-CE: 82AbnDiv 57-60: 28Inf Ger 60-61: 3EnBn 61-63: ME PurdueU 64: ReactorsGp OCE 64-67: Hq18EnBde RVN 67-68 (LM-BSM-AM): Dept Engrg USMA 68-71: CO 92EnBn RVN 71-72 (LM-BSM-JSCM): CGSC 73: OASD (I&L) 73 (MSM): ICAF 76-77: NWC 77: OCE 77: DE Japan 78-81: Dir FE FtBragg 81-84: DEH FtMeade 84: Ret 87 COL: AA Co Schools, Ret 02

Nelson Marquis (Rip) Lynde III **L1/ Air Force**
Valerie **Bemus Point NY**

B-GA: 15Nov35: A-WI: AF: 314AirDiv 61-62: 19AirRefuelingSq 62-66: 11AirRefuelingSq 66-69 (3AM): Resd 69 CPT: MgrQualA Diebold Inc 75 (SlsRep 76): SrAcctRep Burroughs Corp 86: SysCslt Cmptrland 90: Ombudsman Chautauqua Co 92-98

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

James Fulton (Jim) MacGill **A2/ Infantry**
Ann **Clinton NC**

B-NC: 10Mar33: Inf: 504AIR 58-62: TARS 63: TARC 63-64: S&F TIS 65-68: 3/7Inf 199Bde RVN 68-69: CGSC 70: TacDept USMA 70-74: Adv 30Bde NCNG 74: Ret 78 LTC

Joseph Bingham (Joe) Mack ***12/22/1932-01/25/1966*** ***A2/ Air Force***
Gail **Colorado Springs CO**

The only son among five children of Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Mack, Joe moved about. After graduating from HS in Knoxville TN he enlisted in the Air Force and completed several assignments as an enlisted man. A congressional appointment to USMA directed him toward a military career, and upon graduation in 1957, Joe was commissioned in the Air Force. During his stay at the Point, Joe's fighting spirit came to the fore as he won the brigade boxing championship in his weight class; he also enjoyed the challenges of chess, skeet, and the Russian language.

During flight training in TX, Joe met and later married Gail Keppler. Their three daughters are a continuing memorial. Among his military assignments, Joe served with the 11th Fighter Interceptor Squadron in Duluth MN; earned a master's in aeronautical engineering at the Air Force Institute of Technology at Wright-Patterson AFB OH; and served as project engineer on the B-26K test program at Edwards AFB CA.

Joe volunteered to return to the cockpit and welcomed his assignment to a fighter squadron at Richards-Gebaur AFB MO, again flying the F-102. While on a TDY alert in Key West FL, Joe made his last flight, crashing offshore shortly after takeoff during a pre-dawn scramble.

His life will be remembered by many as one lived in fullness. Had he lived longer, Joe could not have won for himself greater respect and affection than he attained in his 33 years.

Arthur Lawrence (Mac) MacKusick, Jr.

Pat

M1/ Artillery-Ordnance

Bettendorf IA

In the summer of '41, my father was called to active duty and I became an Army brat. My introduction involved parades and large military vehicles at Aberdeen Proving Ground and attending at least 10 schools in 12 years. I graduated from HS at Logan UT and met my wife Pat through a former girlfriend at Heidelberg (Germany) HS; we were married at Ft Belvoir VA on June 15. Our life was similar to most for the early years: Officer basic, Airborne, first unit (82d Airborne Div), and first child (Joanne, born at Ft Bragg). Then on to Korea in a Field Artillery mortar battery in an Inf battle group. I transferred to Ordnance in late '60, earned a master's in Mech. Engineering at NM State and then to WSMR for one of my best jobs – testing Hawk missiles. David and Lynne were born there. On to Aberdeen for the Ordnance Career Course and then Germany. In 1967 I was in Viet Nam, arriving about two days before Tết. I commanded the Scranton Army Ammunition plant for over two years, then up to staff at APSA at Joliet AAP. In 1973, a headquarters merger took us to ARMCOM at Rock Island Arsenal. I had an interesting tour in Thailand with JUSMAG, then returned to Rock Island. Last job was program manager for M109A2 and M198 howitzers. Retired in Sep '80 and went to work running a maintenance data collection operation on Field Artillery weapons for ARMCOM; that was an interesting job, being concomitantly hirer, trainer, supervisor, analyst and engineer.

Arlyn Reese (Arlyn) Madsen

Sally

H2/ Infantry-Signal Corps

Blue Ridge Summit PA

I grew up on a sheep farm in Central UT, went to West Point at 19. A knee that I injured in intramurals fell apart at Ft Benning, and I was given the option of transferring from the Infantry to a tech service, or retiring medically. Transferred to the Signal Corps. On my return from Viet Nam in 1963, the Army was looking for a Signal Corps captain with combat experience for an Intelligence assignment. I was assigned to that job, and for the remainder of my Army career, I spent as much time in Intelligence as in Signal—and had a ball! With the exception of schools and overseas tours, I spent most of my career either in or within 200 miles of Washington.

I married an eastern maiden, Sally Rosser, in 1958. We have four children, two boys, two girls, all of whom were educated via ROTC scholarships—USAF, USN, USCG, USA. We now have four grandchildren.

I retired from the Army at Aberdeen, and for the next 13 years, worked for Harford County Government (MD), in the Dept of Public Works. I had a five year-old boy's dream job —lots of trucks, dozers, graders, and heavy equipment, doing road construction and maintenance.

Retired from Public Works in 2000, when the afore-mentioned knee was replaced. Since then I've lived in a small village on a mountaintop in PA, not far from the underground complex where I spent three glorious years. Life has been good to me!

Walter Richard (Dick) Magadieu

C2/ Infantry

Sherborn MA

B-NY: 25Jun33: Inf: Resd 60 1LT: MBA UVA 62: VP Loomis Sayles & Co 76: CFA 78-Ret 96

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

James Edward (Jim) Maloney III
Hyon

H2/ Artillery
Boise ID

I entered USMA in 1953, achieving my boyhood dreams. Upon graduation, I embarked upon a most interesting, if unremarkable, military career.

My first assignments were as an Army Aviator in TX and France. I then enjoyed Field Artillery assignments in Germany and OK. Later, I got to visit the lovely Mekong Delta Region of Viet Nam and then on to Fairbanks AK. As an outdoor enthusiast, I thoroughly enjoyed AK although the climate transition was a challenge.

After attending the CGSC and graduate school at OK U, I was assigned to Korea. While there, I was fortunate to meet my bride, Hyon S. Min. We were married about a year later in the Ft Leavenworth Chapel while I was assigned as an instructor with the CGSC.

I concluded my active service with an extended tour of duty as PMS, ND State, and an assignment to HQ 3rd Army in Atlanta. I then went to work in Boise ID, as senior Army instructor for Junior ROTC. Our program eventually included cadets from four high schools and seven junior high schools. I retired in the summer of 1997. It was fun while it lasted!

Richard Royer (Dick) Manahan
Diane

H1/ Engineers
Merritt Island FL

I "are" an engineer. I enjoy being a problem solver, a tinkerer, and a student of life. I like structure, good friends, rationality, fishing, mechanics, laughter, challenges, and a cold beer. As a Cadet, I had a problem with authority and relished the camaraderie of my company mates. But while I was bucking authority, something happened. Something occurred in addition to walking the area, of course. I learned a set of ethics that continues to shape my life. It consists of integrity, discipline, courage, and compassion.

I'm grateful for my education at USMA, and grad school at OH State. This was excellent preparation for my Army career. My final active duty assignment with the Memphis District Corps of Engineers was the most satisfying. My second career as a municipal utilities engineer was also interesting.

Family and friends are the best. My wife, Diane, makes life joyful. I'm often with Shuff and Murphy, and also get to see Moore, Krafft, Jagrowski, Ritchey, Meehan, and Langworthy. I'm so proud of my two sons: Bill (Meera), and Kam (Emily.) It's a delight to be grandfather "Pop Pop" to little Exie. Life is good.

Robin (Robin) Mangum *11/24/1933-12/06/1969* *F2/ Infantry*
Coleen

Robin was born in Spartanburg SC, and his boyhood ambition was to enter West Point. After graduating, he married the former Colleen Cord of Radford VA. She and their children Robin Roel, Janet Ruth, and Douglas Grant brought him joy and strength and depth.

Robin served with the 41st Inf of the 4th Armored Div in Germany and then with the "Old Guard'' 3d Inf in Washington. It was following this that Robin spent his first combat tour in Viet Nam as an adviser in the Mekong Delta, where he won the Combat Infantryman Badge, the Bronze Star, and the Viet Namese Gallantry Cross with Palm.

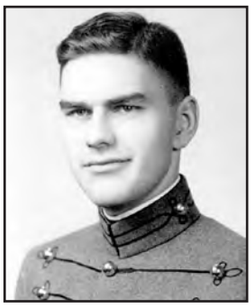
Robin then entered the Foreign Area Specialist Training program, first studying Portuguese and then earning his master's in Latin American Studies at U TX. He was sent to the country of his specialty, Brazil, where he attended the Brazilian CGSC. The Brazilian government awarded him the Order do Duque de Caxias, O Pacificador, named for Brazil's greatest soldier and Father of the Army.

Robin was called back to West Point to instruct Portuguese for a year, then again to the field of battle, assigned as executive officer, 1st Bn/ 5th Cav of the 1st Cavalry Div (Airmobile). He served there until his death at Quan Loi on 6 December 1969. His posthumous awards included the Bronze Star Medal, Bronze Star Medal with "V", Air Medal, and Army Commendation Medal, 1st Oak Leaf Cluster. He was also promoted to LTC.

Robin had returned to Austin before leaving for Viet Nam, so that he could settle his family there, and he was buried at Ft Sam Houston

Robert Frederick (Bob) Markham
Barbara

C2/ Air Force
Dayton OH



During my 28 year career, several exciting moments occurred. I was with the initial economic targeting section of the Joint Strategic Target Planning Staff. I was able, as the chief of Intelligence of the 5th Bomb Wing (SAC), to elevate the unit to number 1 in the 15th AF. During this period, I became familiar with SAC's Mission Planning System for the B-52. Upon retirement I was hired by Logicon Inc., which won the contract to develop the Ground Mission Planning System for the B-2. My contribution was to take the desires of the three customers --SAC, Northrop, and AF Systems Command-- and translate them into System Requirements for Logicon's software designers. The job was challenging in that the system had to be usable by AF line officers, not software engineers. Needless to say, the system was developed and is in use today.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

After these retirements Barbara and I, 50 years at reunion time, live comfortably in Dayton OH, where I now support her as she did me. She is heavily involved in various charitable institutions in the area, having been president of several service organizations. I guess you could say we are growing old gracefully.

Leonard Sebastian (Lenny) Marrella
Dee

G1/ Signal Corps-Ordnance
Wyomissing PA

Len Marrella is currently the president and founder of the Center for Leadership & Ethics, a founding partner and certified financial planner at Spring Ridge Financial Group, a weekly financial radio host for "The Money Doctor" and author of In Search of Ethics, Conversations with Men and Women of Character.

He had several successful military assignments and during his Army career returned to academia for an MBA and a PhD in Finance and Management. After 22 years, he retired as a COL and began a new career with International Paper Co as director of Capital Projects, responsible for a $6 billion capital investment program. As a result, he became the company's chief financial spokesperson to Wall Street.

Len stays connected with West Point as a speaker and teacher, and his book is mandatory reading for new cadets. It is with great pride that he uses every opportunity to show others the Honor Plaza. In April 2006 he was inducted into the PA Berks County Sports Hall of Fame: (His family cherishes his story of how he threw Willie Mays out at home plate during an exhibition game at West Point).

Of Len in the 1957 Howitzer: "Gentleman and athlete, Len's story is the story of success and always been. The guy everyone is proud to know and be with, he is described by one word, SINCERITY." he keeps that pasted in his desk drawer and tries to live up to it. Illuminating the morality of every person he meets is the summation of his present life and mission.

Robert Francis (Marty) Martin
Margaret

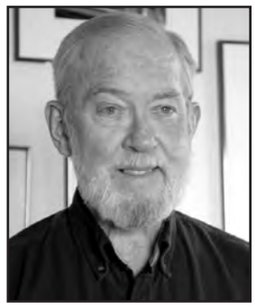
F2/ Signal Corps
Blair NE

Married Margaret Robinson from Edinburgh Scotland, who was nice enough, in the company of her mother, to fix my flat bike tire, as I was going to English Literature class during graduation summer. Currently work full time for USPS, do some legal work, sub teach when called upon. Play soccer in indoor 30+ and 40+ league. Margaret retired from being a church secretary, and fills her days with bridge playing and seeing grandkids through our own five children.

Am attempting to engage asset of WP, airborne- ranger, military judge, prosecutor, defense counsel, civilian lawyer, service school instructor to assist in War on Terror to teach Iraqi police academy students, over current objections of Dept of Justice which, I assert, is depriving our country of a unique asset through age discrimination. I assume if the Army can currently advertise for retirees to reapply for active duty within five years of getting out, there is certainly enough need in our armed forces for members of '57 to "do their bit", if they have a usable skill, get around without a walker, and (as my wife says) tend to be Peter Pan.

Howard Marcus (Howie) Martinez, Jr.
Linda

G2/ Infantry
Norfolk VA



Ever since I was a small boy, I wanted to be a soldier. After graduating from HS, I received a scholarship to college and enrolled in ROTC. Two years later I was in West Point. The rest of my military life is recorded in the Register of Graduates.

After retiring in 1982, I joined the faculty of Old Dominion U in Norfolk VA. In my final three years in the Army, I became convinced that personal computing was the wave of the future, so while at ODU, I took as many computer courses as I could manage.

In 1985, I left ODU and went to work for a startup computer training company as manager of their new systems development division. I left the company in 1988 and formed my own computer-training corporation in NC, partnering with ComputerLand of NC. They sold PC's to corporations and my company trained their employees how to use them. All went well until the corporations discovered that they could buy their PC's from Dell and Gateway at a much lower price than from ComputerLand. So I returned to Norfolk and went to work for a defense contractor as a systems project manager. I worked in a number of computer related companies in Norfolk as a project manager until I retired in 2002.

Since I was 10 years old, I have been an avid photographer. When I retired, I started my own freelance fine art and nature photography business. I don't make a lot of money, but I have fun.

Cyril Louis (Cy) Massar, Jr.
Kathryn

A1/ Air Force
Yuba City CA

My first Air Force assignment was primary pilot training at Graham AFB Marianna, FL. Basic pilot training followed at Webb AFB TX. Not being very successful with jet training, I attended navigator school at James Connolly AFB TX and won my navigator wings.

I met my future wife Kathryn, an Air Force nurse, at Keesler AFB MS in 1960. My first operational tour was in the SAC flying B-52s. While at Loring AFB ME we had a son, Cy III, and daughter Kathleen. After five years in the wilderness, we were assigned to Ramey AFB Puerto Rico, still flying B-52s. Our second son Mack was born at Ramey. I earned an MBA from the Inter-American U of Puerto Rico.

In 1968 we were assigned to HQ SAC at Offutt AFB NE where I was promoted to LTC, and then in 1972 to Beale AFB CA as mission planner for the SR-71 Blackbird.

After retiring in 1977, I worked for IBM in San Francisco, then attended Chico State, earned my CA teaching credentials and spent the next 22 years as an elementary school math teacher, retiring again in 2006.

My wife was the first girl in the US to play Little League Baseball in Coming NY during the 1950 season: she disguised herself as a boy and adopted a boy's name. Disney Studios are in the process of making a movie out of this historical event. She will be a consultant during production of the movie. It should be interesting and exciting.

Joseph Leonard (Joe) Masterson
Geraldine

E2/ Air Force
Danvers MA

The most significant event of my post academy life was finding my soul mate and life partner, Geraldine Worth. Together we were blessed with two children, Joseph and Kate Elizabeth: son Joe, a decorated detective in the MA State Police, and his wife Dawn Giganti gave us two wonderful grandsons, Joseph (7) and Nicholas (5). Daughter Kate lives in Boston where she teaches English as a Second Language. We are blessed with close family ties and share much time together.

Professionally, after seven years in the Air Force, serving as a combat crew member, B-52, 340th Bomb Squadron, 97th Bomb Wing, SAC, flying airborne alert around the old Soviet Union, I resigned to study for the Catholic priesthood with the Maryknoll Foreign Mission Society. Discovering that my true vocation was teaching, and meeting the kind and gentle Geraldine, we married and moved to MA where I was part of a team to open a new community college. We began in 1966 with 200 students in store-front buildings and when I retired 32 years later as Executive VP we had grown to three campuses and nearly 10,000 students. It was absolutely fun! One of the major reasons for our success was we always had several West Point grads on staff, including our late classmate John Little, Col Peter Foss '51, and Col Hank Harmeling '44.

Today Gerry and I are active in our local parish life in serving others and I chair the district congressman's West Point and Air Force Academy nomination committee. God has blessed our life and we remain loyal to duty, honor and country.

Franklin Delano (Frank) Mastro **A2/ Artillery-AIS**
Marjorie **Dalton PA**

Was born into this world a U.S. citizen and, very shortly, will go out the same way, a fortuitous toss of the dice in this crapshoot called life. In the interim, I was given the privilege to serve our nation. It's been a wondrous ride.

Church Myall (Church) Matthews, Jr. ***02/01/1936-03/26/1996*** ***I2/ Artillery***
Wooz Schoumacher **Hume VA**

B-NC: 1Feb36: A-SDV: Arty: MS New Mexico State College 62: White Sands Missile Range 62-64: MACV 64-65: Benet R&E Labs 66-67: CGSC 68: HqArMC 68-70: CO 197SptBn 70-71: MILPERCEN 71-73: ICAF 74: ODCSL DA 75-76: CO Watervliet Arsenal 77-78: PM VIPER 79-80: DCG TARCOM 80-83 (DSM): Ret 83 BG: D-Hume VA: 12345 Cresthill Rd. Hume VA 22639-2008]

Morris Ralph (Morrie) McBride ***04/08/1935-03/03/1964*** ***M2/ Infantry***
Anne **Santa Rosa Beach FL**

Morrie McBride died heroically in combat as an advisor to a Viet Namese Army unit. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross. In HS, without his parents' knowledge, he enlisted in the 228th Inf of the IL National Guard. He was discovered at evening inspection when the regimental commander, COL McBride, saw his son standing in ranks.

At Ft Benning for Basic, Airborne and Ranger, he met, wooed, and wed his wife Anne. From there they went to Italy then to Munich where Morrie developed a love for free-fall parachuting, setting several German records. Back at Ft Benning in 1962 for the Infantry career course, Morrie volunteered for Viet Nam, spent one month at the Special Warfare Center at Ft Bragg and arrived in August 1963.

His rapport with the Viet Namese is legendary. All the Americans who served with him were amazed at how well he could speak Viet Namese; he could even play and sing their folk songs in their own language. The Viet Namese respected Morrie; they also accepted him as a friend.

After several combat actions, he wrote: "This is a funny kind of war -like last night we marched 10 kilometers. We could hear the artillery and Air Force strafing, yet we were not bothered as we walked through the rice paddies. It's midnight and all of a sudden this VC sniper opens up on us as we enter a rubber plantation." Later: "In my next letter I will explain how we are losing this different war." That "next letter" was never written.

Morrie is survived by his widow Anne and daughters Charmaine and Kristen.

Gerald Thomas (Tom) McCall ***08/16/1933-10/18/1999*** ***I1/ Engineers***
Leann **Fayetteville GA**

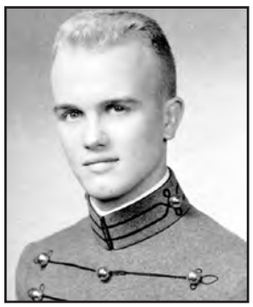
Gerald (Jerry) T. McCall (known to many as Tom) was born in Bethesda TN and attended Vanderbilt for two years before entering USMA.

After graduation he was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers and completed both Airborne and Ranger schools before being assigned to the 326th Engineer Bn, 101st Airborne Division at Ft Campbell KY. Later Jerry was an aide to GEN William C. Westmoreland, CG of the 101st Airborne Div. In 1963 he received a master's degree in Nuclear Engineering from AFIT, Wright Patterson AFB OH.

He married Leann Lucas in Newark OH, and they moved to Germany where Jerry served with the 12th Engineer Bn from 1964-1967. He was on staff and faculty at both Fts Benning and Sill, where he headed Engineer Committees. Jerry served a tour in Viet Nam with 90th Replacement Bn and then commanded the 13th Engineer Bn in Korea, with subsequent tours at Ft Leonard Wood MO, the US Army Nuclear & Chemical Agency, Presidio CA, and FORSCOM at Ft McPherson GA.

Jerry served for six years as a Boy Scout Master, and both sons became Eagle Scouts. He retired 1985 and worked in Academic Computing at Emory U. In 1993 he was given Emory's Award of Distinction and retired in 1996. He enjoyed retirement with various trips and many hobbies until he passed away after a brave battle with cancer.

Fox (Fox) McCarthy **A2/ Infantry**
Barbara **Conyers GA**



The Academy fulfilled my childhood dream of becoming a professional soldier. I take pride in my service to country as a "cold war" soldier. My greatest satisfaction was helping soldiers reach their full potential.

I settled in Atlanta GA and joined Bob Faulkender ('57) in ownership of a medical equipment company and other small enterprises, which kindled my spirit of entrepreneurship.

In 1988 I returned to college and earned a degree in horticulture from U GA, then used my experience from assignments as an instructor and public affairs officer to serve as Water Conservation Coordinator for 10 years. I developed statewide educational programs that emphasized landscape water conservation and erosion control and was honored when the GA Water Wise Council named their annual scholarship for me.

Also during this timeframe, I indulged my fantasy of being a farmer by starting a nursery of Japanese maples, planting over 2,000 trees. My niche market is large trees. It's a wonderful change for a Chicago city boy.

My marriage to Barbara in 1984 was a turning point in my life. We have been supportive of each other's careers, traveled the world together, have good health and share wonderful friends and family.

John Michael (Mike) McCarthy ***08/08/1934-08/10/1980*** ***G1/ Infantry***

Son of a career Army officer, Mike was born at Camp John Hay, Baguio Philippines, and spent his early years in the US and Chile, where he learned to speak Spanish like a native and ride horses like a cavalryman. Returning from South America in 1950, Mike's family moved to Chevy Chase MD where he entered St. John's College HS and began his quest to obtain an appointment. Mike attended Catholic U for a year before receiving a senatorial appointment to USMA.

Commissioned in the Infantry, he reported to Ft Benning GA for the basic course, followed by Airborne and Ranger schools, and in April 1958 joined his first unit, the 1st Abn BG, 502nd Inf, Ft Campbell, linking up with over 40 classmates in the recently re-activated 101st Airborne.

After a tour in Panama, he returned to the advanced course and on to Ft Bragg in Special Forces, volunteering repeatedly for assignment to Viet Nam. He was deeply affected when his older brother Tom was killed in 1964 while advising the ARVN Airborne Bde. A year later he received orders for the MATA course and became a battalion advisor with the Vietnamese Airborne Bde — the same unit where his brother had served. He then rejoined the 101st in country as a Battalion S-3 and XO, and was awarded the Silver Star. He spent a third tour with MACV.

After Pentagon duty, in 1978 Mike retired from the Army and joined Morrison-Knudson in Columbia MD. Later that year a routine VA physical discovered a tumor near his spinal cord, a virulent and inoperable cancer. He died two years later at WRAMC.

John William (John) McClanahan ***03/29/1934-04/26/2004*** ***B1/ Air Force***
Suzanne **Costa Mesa CA**

B-TX: 29Mar34: AF: 351BbSq PeaseAFB 59-64: 39ATSq DoverAFB 64-66: KunsanAFB ROK 66-67: 19BbWg WarnerRobbinsAFB 68-72: Resd 72 CPT: MBA UTX 74: Fluor Corp 74-78: Hughes Aircraft Co 79-90: D-Costa Mesa CA : [1158 Kingston Street Costa Mesa CA 92626-1648:suzanne.mcclanahan@sbcglobal.net]

Robert John (Bob) McCloskey **ex-A2/**
Bette **Matawan NJ**

I started at the Academy with the class of 1956, finished Beast Barracks and got sick. I left, returned, and started over with the Class of 1957, repeating Beast Barracks. After plebe year, at the recommendation of one MAJ Parvin, MD, and despite months of battles with the Dept of the Army, (up to meeting with Secretary Stephens), I was discharged for a shoulder injury. I am a lifetime member of the AOG, a member of the Board of Governors of the WPSNJ, and I did the march-back with the class of 2007.

I continued my education at Fairleigh Dickenson U, majoring in physics. After a career as a sales engineer in the microwave field, I started a microwave component and subsystem company, Monmouth Microwave, which I sold in 1975. With my son, Rob, I have been running a specialty insurance company, selling and administering accident medical insurance for schools, intercollegiate sports, and youth sports groups, for the past 30 years. I coached high school football for 10 years at a large parochial school in NJ.

I was married in 1957 to Bette, and these many years later, am still married to her. I have a son, Rob, and two grandchildren, Nick 12, and Carlie 10.

Rodney David (Rod) McConnell ***02/10/1933-06/22/2002*** ***C2/ Artillery***
Ruth **Fairfax VA**

Rod always wanted to be in the Artillery, like his father before him. His father told him that if he wanted to be an Army officer to go to WP. He entered with the Cl of '56, but the English Dept caused him to join '57, and he never looked back. Rod and I met July 4th weekend 1957 after his return from a month in Europe. My dear friend Veda, and her fiancé, Ted Rosenberg brought us together on a blind date. We were married at the Cadet Chapel the following April. We started our family of three boys and one girl-William, Robert, Elizabeth and John, at Ft. Campbell .

During his 20 years in the Army Rod was a volunteer with Scouting with our children, with the civic association, with the Lions and VFW, and most of all – the Cl of '57; he was the '57 DC group treasurer for 15 years. Even after suffering cardiac arrest and serious heart damage in 1995 he still organized bus trips to the A/N game and worked on the committee for the 40th Reunion. Many have said the 40th Reunion was the best.

April 12,1998 was our 40th wedding anniversary, and a very happy day for Rod and I with the birth of our first grandchild, Madeleine. Rod suffered his second and fatal cardiac arrest on Memorial day weekend in 2002 while volunteering with the VFW. At his death, two grandsons, Matthew and Thomas had recently been born. He was my OAO and my best friend for 44 years.

Robert Lawrence (Bob) McCoy ***07/16/1933-11/11/1973*** ***E2/ Air Force***
Betty **Alexandria VA**

B-PA: 16Jul33: A-WV: CE: 83ECnBn 60-62: MS US OSU 64: TES 65 (S&F 66-68): ArMapSvc Japan 65-66: MACV 68-69 (BSM-CI): HqUSAREUR 69-70: Ret dsbl 70 LTC: D-WRGH Washington DC: [Betty H McCoy:3006 School Street Alexandria VA 22303]

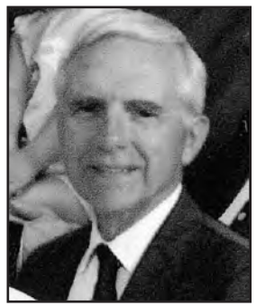
NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Robert Paul (Rip) McCoy ***08/25/1935-12/09/1995*** ***G2/ Air Force***
Mollie **Bodega Bay CA**

B-PA: 25Aug35: A-QA: AF: Hq5AF 60-63: AeroSpResch 63: SASq DC 68-71: HqPACAF 71: WRALC 76-79: Dir Mnt SacramentoALC 80-83: DCSMnt AFLC WrightPattersonAFB 83: CO USAF HillAFB 87-88: AFLC/CV WrightPattersonAFB 88: Ret 91 LTG: D-Fair Oaks CA: [PO Box 1107 Bodega Bay CA 94923-1107]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Thomas Dan (Dan) McCrary **H1/ Artillery**
Lanier **Mobile AL**



Born and raised on AL Gulf Coast. Graduated University Military School, Mobile. High interest in military career, worn uniforms since 8th grade. Year at Springhill College, Chem Major. West Point at 18. Zipped through Tactical Dept and slipped by academics. In H-I, first company and second cadet to break ranks at Graduation Parade. Married HS friend, a lovely and talented Stephens College graduate, on graduation day. Two sons: youngest career Army Officer, helicopter pilot, UGA grad; oldest U. of South AL grad and computer expert. Oldest grandson living in Geneva with Swiss family of ice skating partner, Olympic hopefuls.

Army FA assignments included Abn/Ranger duties, I01st ABN Div, two tours 82nd ABN Div, one as Bn commander, XVIII Abn Corps ARTY S-3, two tours 1st Cav Div, Korea and Viet Nam. High-level staff SHAPE, Paris; 18 Nation Disarmament Conference, Geneva; G-3, USARV, and PMS UGA. Earned masters and doctorate, UGA. Family enjoyed extensive European and stateside travel and still traveling.

Second career using doctorate in facilities design/construction at Augusta State U.; VA Commonwealth U.; Washington U, St. Louis, with side jobs in design/construction at St. Louis Zoo and St. Charles County MO.

In 2000 returned to home in Mobile purchased for family while in RVN, upgraded and expanded extensively in wonderfully popular neighborhood in Old Springhill. Volunteer for Mayor's Committee on Downtown Redevelopment and U Mobile President's Advisory Committee. Lanier and I both have good health and spend lots of time at our home in the mountains of Western NC.

Cornell (Cornell) McCullom *04/05/1932-08/28/1993* *I1/ Signal Corps*
Berta **Washingtonville NY**

B-IN: 5Apr32: SC: 3AD Ger 58-61: CoCO TSS 62: MS Metr UUT 64: ElecR&DCmd 64-65: CO ArMetTm AK 65-67: 44SigBn RVN 67 (BSMCM): ACDC(C&E) 68-69: AdmsO USMA 69-72 (MSM): CGSC 73: ArSpt Thailand 73-74: DCO StewartArSubpost 74: MBA LIU 76: Ret 78 COL (LM): VP NACME Inc 84: Pres CMC Assoc 86: D-New York NY: [23 Thompson Drive Washingtonville NY 10992]

Jackson Lee (Jack) McDaniel
E2/ Signal Corps
Birmingham MI

In 1949, the center of my world was Niland CA, a desert valley railroad town 35 miles north of Mexicali, Mexico. At 16 I graduated from HS here. Ruth Lido (a Nisei) returned from wartime internment to graduate #1 in our class!

I listened to the Saturday afternoon radio broadcasts of "Army" football but never imagined that one day I would be a cadet. Nonetheless, through a series of extraordinary events, I found myself at Central Barracks, a confused and apprehensive Plebe, but a proud member of the Corps!

Fast forward to the famous "Black 57 rout of the Graduation Review": after our hats went into the air on Graduation Day, Dick Bone, Jim Murphy and I bade goodbye to our guest, Eleanor Roosevelt, and (with her letters of introduction in hand) headed to Travis Air Force Base CA and embarked on a trip around the world with visits to 22 different countries. My initial tour was spent with the 8th Airborne Bde in Bad Kreuznach Germany. There I resigned my commission and attended graduate school at U Vienna Austria. When I returned to the US I found my calling: for the past 40 years, in 23 different states, I have helped to develop and build tens of thousands of affordable housing units for low-income families and seniors. In the next couple of years I plan to step back from the hectic pace and spend much more time with my beloved companion, Jeri Fenderson.

For these past 50 years, you have been stalwart classmates; many have been good personal friends and all of you are great guys. Thank you!

John Martin (John) McDonald
B1/ Infantry
Anne **Seminole FL**

B-MT: 21Dec32: Inf: 325AIR 58-60: 19Inf 60-63: TARS 63-66: 1Bn327Inf 101AbnDiv 66-67 (BSMv-BSM-CMv-CM-2AM-CI): Air C&SC 68: MBA GWU 68: MSysAnalysis 69: OCSA 69-72 (LM): RVN 72-73 (BSM): 2AD 73-75: AWC 76: ODCSRDA 76-80 (MSM): DTestDir AntiArmVeh 80-81: OTEA 81: Ret 81 COL: Analyst Adv Tech Inc 81, PrgmDir 83, Mgr SysMgmtOpsCtr 87

Thomas Benton (Tom) McDonald III
Kay

G1/ Signal Corps
Acworth GA

Student Graduate: USMA; U AZ (MS/Systems Engineering); Army War College. Currently earning doctorate from Trinity Theological Seminary.

Soldier: Retired in 1984, a colonel in tactical C4 Systems. Last assignment: J6, USCENTCOM.

Businessman: High-tech corporations, then founded McDonald Applied Technology Corp in 1987. Operated in the C4 Systems design and consulting field, primarily internationally, until retiring again in 1996.

Public Servant: Cobb County Planning Commissioner and member of the County Board of Zoning Appeals.

Ministry: Taught and counseled on Biblical financial management; Helped ministries develop business plans, various government filings, fund-raising plans, and briefings. Founding director House of Jacob Ministry Inc, a jailhouse ministry; past director of Christian Financial Ministries, which helps free people from debt.

Personal: Significant life events: Saved by Jesus at age 40 and now living for Christ; marriage to Kay in 2004; a miraculous divine healing of a parachuting back injury; and a blended family of one son, four daughters, five grandsons and six granddaughters, one now married.

Skills/Interests: Sharing Christ, Teaching the Word, Traveling, Hunting, Sailing, Fishing, Carpentry, Plumbing, Wiring and Disaster Relief Ministry. Have been a private pilot, amateur radio operator, and commercial & residential real estate venture maker.

Bruce Berry (Beebe) McDonough
Aurora

H1/ Infantry
Frederick MD

With a grandfather, USMA '01, and father USNA '23, I was pre-destined to wear a uniform. A driver's license eye exam made the choice. No regrets! I loved the camaraderie among my classmates and competitive spirit of intramurals.

My Infantry career started with the 3d Inf Div in Germany followed by tours with 7th Special Forces Group --first uniformed advisors into Laos-- and 2d Infantry Div at Ft Benning GA as company commander for a whole year, unbelievable at that time. In Viet Nam, I lucked out as academic advisor to the Viet Namese Military Academy. Classmate Chuck Radler, my successor, never understood my qualifications for that Job. Back to West Point as in instructor in the office of Physical Education, primarily aquatics, highlighted by an unceremonious step into the pool. A troop job with the 101st Airmobile Div in Viet Nam was followed by five years in Germany providing installation support. Took off the Green Beret for the last time in 1978: Christa, my fraulein, and I moved to MI for a manufacturing career with Unisys Corp. She died young and I batched it for 10 years. Retiring to MD I met my new wife, Aurora. We enjoy playing bridge and traveling.

Leo Dennis (Leo) McEvoy
Jan

E2/ Signal Corps
North Easton MA

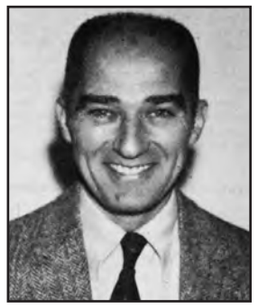
Born and raised in North Easton MA, where great-grandparents settled from Ireland in the 1850's. Became interested in USMA and entered after spending a year at Boston College. After 4 years in the Army, decided to try civilian life, thinking Process Computer Control should be an interesting, developing career.

Returned home to North Easton and joined The Foxboro Co. Spent 40 interesting and enjoyable years with Foxboro in various job positions. Initially, involved with control systems development and marketing, where I specialized in Refinery Digital Blending Systems. Later assignments included working with major international accounts, specifically the German chemical companies BASF and Hoechst as global account manager. Traveled extensively to Germany and around the world in support of these activities.

Married Janice Moue from the next town, Stoughton MA, in Dec. 57. Actually we met at West Point in 1955.1 have been active in the local community, serving on the Easton School Committee for many years and also as a trustee at a local hospital.

Family includes three children, Susan, Kathryn, and John; four grandchildren, Micah and Ely in CO, and Alexander and Leydn in Boston. In retirement we still enjoy traveling to Europe to visit old customers, colleagues, and the vineyards.

George William (George) McGovern *10/05/1934-10/17/1982* *H1/ Infantry*
Christina **St Petersburg FL**



George entered with the class after attending U RI for one year. An indication of our esteem was demonstrated with our first opportunity to decide anything of consequence: we elected him our company honor representative. After a mandatory sojourn at Ft Benning, George joined the 38th Inf in Germany and while in Schweinfurt met and married Christina Andersdotter. They are the parents of Mike, Cathy, and Christy. After the Advanced Course, it was off to the 5th Special Forces at Ft Bragg, with side trips to Viet Nam, where George distinguished himself as "A" Team Commander; he was awarded the Silver Star and Bronze Star for Valor. In 1966, George was assigned to Ft Gordon and during his spare time in the next two years, he earned a master's in Economics from U GA.

Then it was back to Viet Nam, this time with the 101st Airborne Div. After CGSC, he completed the Austrian Staff College and a two-year tour in Vienna.

George returned to Ft Bragg and Special Forces in 1973, this time as a battalion commander in the 5th SFG. Following a Washington tour and ICAF, George was promoted to COL and returned to Ft Bragg to command the 5th SFG. All good things come to an end, and 1980 saw George once again in Washington, first in ODCSOPS and then in his final assignment as an XO in International Security Affairs, OSD. During this period, he was able to indulge in his two favorite pastimes-travel and running, to include qualifying for and running in the Boston Marathon.

George died in his sleep on 17 October 1982, just two weeks after attending our 25th Reunion.

Owen O'Henley (OO) McIntyre *11/30/1934-06/03/1986* *G2/ Air Force*
Janet **Albuquerque NM**

B-MI: 30Nov34: AF: 3553TngSq 58-60: 3556FTSq 60-63: MSEE UIL 65: HqSAC 65-66: 416TFSqRVN 66-67 (2DFC-13AM): Dept Math USAFA 67-70 (MSM): AFSC 71: 389TFSq 71-74: HqUSAF 74-78: Ret 78 LTC: MktgRep Triad Corp 78, AreaMgr 84: D-Saint Charles IL: [1415 Florida St. NE Albuquerque NM 87110]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Osborne (John) McLaughlin *F2/ Signal Corps*
Nancy **Holden MA**

I was born in NYC and entered West Point in 1953 after spending a year at Notre Dame, where I learned that the "Fighting Irish" needed military leaders. Although not math oriented (engineer material), I gutted it out as only a true goat could. West Point gave me the platform to engage in my ingenious schemes to beat "the system" (a non-conformist at heart). The "Luck of the Irish" stayed with me all my life.

After graduation, I attended the Airborne and Ranger schools at Ft Benning GA, then was sent to Germany with the 3rd Armored Div. Upon my return, I was assigned to ROTC duty at Worcester Poly Tech in Worcester MA. While at WPI, I got my graduate degree in International Relations from Clark U and met my future wife, Nancy, who persuaded me to leave my military career, settle down in Holden MA , and take up a teaching career at a nearby college. I landed a job as a history/govt. professor at Mt Wachusett Community College, and thanks to West Point's leadership training and organizational skills, I quickly advanced from instructor to full professor to Div Chair and Assoc. Dean. After spending 38 years at MWCC and earning the title "The Iron Major", I retired in 2004.

Nancy and I are spending our retirement years cruising the world. Our two daughters, Tracy and Kelly, professionally speaking, are chips off the old block: they are also teaching in the Boston area.

If the truth be told, I never left West Point, I took it with me when I graduated.

Thomas Vincent (TV) McMahon ***08/13/1935-01/01/1995*** ***D2/ Air Force***

B-NY: 13Aug35: AF: MS UAZ 63: AFSCmd 76: Ret MAJ: D-Germany

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Lawrence Fallon (Larry) McNeil **E1/ Air Force**
Elaine **Alexandria VA**

I grew up in Inlet NY, pop. 450. My father, the local golf pro and Postmaster, died when I was six, so my brother and I were raised by my amazing mother. Although our family had little military background, by 10th grade my mother began a campaign to get an appointment to West Point for me.

On entering the Academy I found the formality a little difficult but after I learned to spit-shine my shoes and control my smirking, Beast Barracks became more manageable; in fact I ended up gaining two pound during those two months. Graduation took me to FL for pilot training where I met Carolyn, who became my wife; she died in 1992. I became a fighter pilot; a great job, I could not believe they were paying me to do this.

My career in the Air Force was richly rewarding; initial skepticism changed to a lasting appreciation and enjoyment of assignments including flying operations, teaching, staff, and command.

After retirement during a new career as a defense contractor, I experienced the life-changing event of Carolyn's death. Fortunately, with the help of family and friends I persevered, ultimately met and married Elaine and we began a fulfilling new life together.

None of this would have been possible without USMA; I am forever indebted.

John Dean (John) McSpadden, Jr. **G1/ Air Force**
Karen **Canyon Lake CA**

I grew up in a family that was steeped in patriotism and love of country: members on both sides have fought in every war since the American Revolution. Everyone was pleased when I expressed a desire to go to West Point. They were even happier when I graduated! Upon graduation I went into the Air Force and became a SAC B-47 navigator. When the B-47s were phased out, I was reassigned as a B-52 radar navigator. Between 1967 and 1971 I flew 200 missions out of Guam and Thailand over Viet Nam.

In 1972 I served as an operations planner at U-Tapao AB Thailand where I helped plan the December B-52 missions over Hanoi. In 1973 I became chief of Operational Plans for the 17th Bomb Wing at Wright-Patterson.

My favorite assignment came in 1966 when I was sent March AFB near Riverside CA. There I met my life's love, Karen Williams. We were married in 1967 and have one son and two daughters.

Upon retirement in 1977, we moved back to Riverside where I worked for Flying Tiger Airline, Systems One, and EDE as a flight operations analyst. I feel blessed to have gone to West Point, which helped prepare me for two satisfying careers and a close and loving family.

Dana George (Dana) Mead
Nancy

I1/ arn
Boston MA

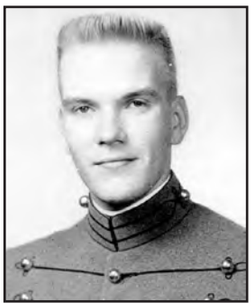
Elected Chairman of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Corporation,2003; President, Chairman and CEO, Tenneco ($30B conglomerate), 1992-99; Chair and CEO, Case Corporation, Albright & Wilson (UK) and Newport News Shipbuilding (Tenneco Subsidiaries), 1992-95; Executive Vice President and Director, International Paper, 1978-92. Board of Directors, Pfizer (NY) and Zurich Financial Services (Zurich); Governor, Royal Shakespeare Company (London); Chair, Citizens Development Corps (Washington, DC); FDR French-American Business Council; Chair, Business Advisory Council on UNOPS; Chairman, Business Roundtable, 1998-99; Chair, National Association of Manufacturers, 1995-97, first ever elected to both. U.S. Chair, Transatlantic Business Dialogue, 1996-1997; Member, The Business Council, American Society of Corporate Executives; Board of Advisors to George C. Marshall Foundation; Advisory Committee to the Harvard School of Public Health; Boards of Logistics Managements Institute, 1998-2003, Center for Creative Leadership, 2000-03, Cummins Engine Co., 1994-1999, Textron, 1996-2000. Chair, Ron Brown Award for Corporation Citizenship; Life Trustee, AOG, USMA.

PhD. from MIT, 1967. Army and Airborne assignments in Germany and Vietnam, 1957-70. White House Fellow, 1970-71; Assistant to the President,The White House, 1971-74; Professor and Deputy Head, Department of Social Sciences, USMA, 1974-78. Numerous awards including McCloy Award, Woodrow Wilson Award, Manufacturing Leadership Award, John Gardner Legacy of Leadership Award, Boy Scouts of America Distinguished Citizen Award. Author of High Standards, Hard Choices: A CEO's Journey of Courage, Risk and Change (Wiley).

Married 48 years to Nancy; two married sons and seven grandsons.

Warne David (Warne) Mead

D1/ Infantry



I was one of triplet boys raised in Cedar Rapids IA, and attended IA State for one year before entering West Point. My military career of 23+ years commenced at Ft Bragg and produced assignments in Germany, Turkey, Viet Nam, and Korea. I was fortunate to serve with soldiers in the 1st Armored Div, 82nd Abn, 101st Abn, and the 1st, 2nd, and 8th Inf Divs. Assignments to the Phys Ed Dept at USMA, Infantry Branch, and the faculty at CGSC rounded out an enjoyable career.

Anne and I met at the Army War College and married in 1980. My son, David, USMA '81, has a son and daughter, and my daughter Debbie graced us with 2 daughters and a son. Anne's boys Matt and David Klinger are also married and Dave has a son, the youngest of 6 grandchildren.

Civilian occupations included 13 years in securities and insurance sales and management and, for the past 11 years, real estate. Our home has been in Fayetteville NC since leaving the Army and is always open to classmates. We are truly blessed because of all of you and my foundation years at West Point.

John James Patrick (Jack) Meehan
Rosaleen

H1/ Infantry
Ponte Vedra Beach FL

Following graduation, Rosaleen and I married and set out for Ft Benning GA, where our son John was born. We departed for Germany, landing in Augsburg with the 24th Inf Div, where daughters Deirdre and Grace arrived. From the Inf Advanced course I went to graduate school at Tulane for a master's in physics. Prior to returning to USMA as asst professor in the Electrical Engineering Dept., I spent a year in the 1st Cav Div in Korea, commanding a company on the DMZ.

Following three marvelous years at USMA, I left for Vietnam as Bn XO of the 5th Bn, 7th Cav and later joined the 3rd Bde as operations officer.

Leaving Vietnam in July 1969, I attended C&GSC at Ft Leavenworth and returned to Tulane to receive my PhD in nuclear physics. Tours with Defense Nuclear Agency (DNA) and a Pentagon assignment followed, and I retired as a LTC in 1977 to go to work for Control Data in Bloomington MN. Rosaleen and I left the Twin Cities in 1980 for Norden Systems in CT and later, Bedford NH, where I wound up my civilian career with Lockheed Sanders. I retired from Lockheed in 1997 and we eventually moved to our home in Ponte Vedra Beach FL in 2002.

For over 30 years I have been very involved in West Point admissions support and very proud of the results. I also serve on the board of our local West Point Society. I enjoy music, piano, choir, chorus and barbershop and, more than anything, playing with my grandsons, Patrick and Colin Meehan.

William Louis (Bill) Melton ***05/12/1935-03/05/1984*** ***H2/ Artillery***
Kay **Hickory NC**

Bill distinguished himself academically and athletically at Dreher HS, Columbia SC, and secured a congressional appointment to USMA. Assigned to H2 according to height, Bill began shoulder-to-shoulder with his company mates, but by graduation stood a good two inches above the rest of the group.

Easygoing and warm, yet conscientious and studious, he ironically referred to himself as "just plain Bill," but was known for his wonderful sense of humor and gentlemanly manner. Bill was a member of the A Squad Tennis and Squash teams and graduated in the upper percentile of his class. Bill joined the Field Artillery, serving with the 82d Airborne Div at Ft Bragg. After a tour in Korea, he resigned and joined the NC National Guard, where he attained the rank of captain. His career with IBM in Hickory NC lasted for the next 24 years. He was a tremendous competitor, in business and in sports, but in all cases, played the game fairly. He received many civic and community honors. He and Kay, his wife of 23 years, raised sons Dean and Stuart and daughter Karen.

Charles Dewey (Charley) Meng II **L1/ Engineers**
Billy **Napa CA**

Born in the jail at March Field, CA (no room at the post hospital), I was destined for a military career. Beginning at CA Military Academy, I attended a plethora of schools culminating in high school graduation in Frankfurt Germany. Before commencing my junior year at Stanford, I accepted an appointment to West Point.

After a commission as a Corps of Engineer's officer and service in several combat engineer units, I decided to leave active duty to pursue an engineering career. The Naval Nuclear Propulsion Program under the direction of ADM Hyman Rickover was seeking nuclear engineers to design and manufacture nuclear submarines. I was accepted, and after 29 years service at Mare Island Naval Shipyard in many exciting engineering and management positions with a final assignment as Director of Quality Assurance, I retired.

For many years I have served the community as an elected trustee at Napa Valley College and on the state level trustee board. I enjoy teaching college students engineering subjects as part of the Southern Illinois U engineering program. Billy, my wife of 38 years, and I enjoy spending time with our four children and seven grandchildren. We produce olives and olive oil; kayak; ski; and enjoy the food, wine, and arts of the beautiful Napa Valley. We serve in St. Mary's Episcopal parish in Napa.

Robert Leighton (Bob) Merrick **B1/ Infantry**
Beth **Coupeville WA**

B-DC: 19Feb32: A-NY: Inf: 54Inf 58-61: TIS 62: CoCO 82AbnDiv 62-63: Adv MACV 64-65 (BSM-AM-CI): HqFtRiley 65-66 (CM): MA English ColumbiaU 68: Dept English USMA 68-71 (MSM): AFSC 72: Adv 1RgrGp ARVN & 4PowerCom RVN 72-73 (LM-AM): BnCO FtPolk 73-74: OJ5 JS 75-77 (LM): NWC 78: Adv 104Div USAR 78-82: DIA 82-83: ArA The Netherlands 83-86 (LM): Ret 86 COL

William Harry (Bill) Meyerholt ***07/20/1932-04/04/2004*** ***H1/ Air Force***
Marilyn **Chardon OH**

B-MI: 20Jul32: AF: CraigAFB 58-64: 67TacArSq 64-67 (6AM-CM): HqPACAF 67-68 (CM): Hq12AF & 7AF 68-70 (BSM-CM): MEd BostonU 73: EdD AuburnU 77: HqEUCOM 70-74 (LM): S&F AirWC 74-77 (MSM): Dir Info HqTAC 77-78 (MSM): Ret 78 COL: SafetyEngr Mitchell Dam 78: Admr Seminole Elec Corp 80, Risk Mgmt 84: CorpDir Lubrizol Corp 88: D-Chardon OH: [11611 Stonegate Drive Chardon OH 44024]

Jerome Anthony (Jerry) Meyers **B1/ Air Force**
Shirley **Hampton VA**

I was the first in my family to attend West Point. As a senior at St. Stanislaus HS in Cleveland OH, when I was still Jerry Mierzejewski, my congressman's assistant asked if I'd be interested in West Point and gave me a ride to Washington DC to take the examinations. In the Air Force I was a guidance control officer on the free world's first operational ICBM, a flying job that took me all over the world prior to going to the Air Force Academy as a chemistry instructor. After three years I had to choose between a doctorate or Viet Nam. I chose Viet Nam for a 12-month tour that seemed like 12 years, but was able to fly 128 missions in the AC-130 and work with the program office in refining its capabilities and putting in a 105mm Howitzer. I used to say, given two shots we could put the second one on your desk from three miles away. After the Air Force I worked with The Bionetics Corp in Hampton VA and in 13 years saw it grow from 200 to 2,000 employees. I then made a wonderful change to work in Pasadena CA, providing engineering support to the Deep Space Network at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory. We lived in Burbank, 100 yards from the Los Angeles Equestrian Center, and Shirley and her horses were in heaven.

I did not want to get married too quickly after graduation so I waited until September '57 and still have the same beautiful Shirley plus five great kids and six grandchildren who are all very bright and good looking. Live in Hampton VA, enjoy the view and life could not be better.

Anthony Richard (Tony) Miklinski **A2/ Infantry**
Faye **Largo FL**

B-NY: 31Dec32: Inf: 82AvnCo 58-60: 505AIR Ger 60: 121AvnCo RVN 65 (12AM): 101AvnBn RVN 66 (BSM-14AM): USMilGp Colombia 66-68 (MSM): CoCO 227AvnBn 1CavDiv 68-69 (BSM-11AM): Hq6USAr 69-70: CGSC 71: ACSFOR DA 72-74 (MSM): CINCPAC Spt Gp 75-78 (MSM): USREDCOM 78-81 (MSM): Ret 81 LTC: Pres Gulf Solar Inc 82, Ret 01

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Ralph Edward (Ralph) Miles *05/19/1935-12/26/2001* *K2/ Engineers*
Winona **Sacramento**

Ralph was born in Pontiac MI, but moved to CA before he was one year old, growing up in Visalia in the San Joaquin Valley, where he was HS valedictorian. Somewhere during those years he developed a desire to join the Air Force and obtained a Congressional appointment to West Point and joined K-2. His dreams of flying came to an end First Class year, and he quickly decided on a career in the Engineers. After Airborne and Ranger, he reported to the 13th Engineer Bn, at Camp Casey Korea, but became ill and was reassigned to Ft Ord, where he built a gigantic parking lot for the 1960 Winter Olympics at Squaw Valley. While there at a Valentine's Day dance, he met a teacher at Ft. Ord's elementary school, and swept her off her feet in marriage.

Following were a tour for a master's at OH State, daughter Cathy, the Engineer Career Course and the British School of Surveying, where he graduated at the top of his class and qualified for membership in the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors. Command of the 524th Engineer Topographical Co in Germany preceded a tour in Viet Nam. Winona, Cathy and baby Daniel waited in CA.

An assignment in the math department and the arrival of Jonathan and Andrew were the next highlights. Command of the 649th Engineer Bn and a NYC tour with the District Engineer, North Atlantic Division, where he managed a $250 million program, concluded his career. In the 15 years that followed he taught in the Los Rios Community College in Sacramento between worldwide excursions--Kenya, Brazil, Greece, and Russia were among the countries he and Winona visited.

He joined the "Long Gray Line" on 26 Dec 2001 after a hard struggle with amyloidosis.

Austin Eugene (Bud) Miller
Sue **H1/ Infantry**
Midlothian VA

What can you say when your first duty station is in paradise? (4 1/2 years with my Dad's old Regt, the 14th Inf, in HI, where both kids were born.) Came back in 1962 to the Armor School, where I learned what recoil fluid could do to a good pair of boots, then off to the 1st Armd Div Ft Hood, where my company logged 1000 miles during 1964's Exercise Desert Strike. After a quick indoctrination in counterinsurgency, went to an ARVN bn in the Delta as an advisor. In 1965, I was assigned to ROTC duty at Canisius College in Buffalo NY, where my two Hawaiian kids learned all about snow. In 1968, I returned to RVN and the Delta as a District Sr Adv. I resigned from the Regular Army in 1969, but stayed in the Reserves, retiring as a LTC in 1978. Worked for DA in DC and Ft Monroe, then for General Dynamics in CA. With a daughter at Mary Washington and a son at West Point, it was time to come back to DC in 1980 as a defense analyst for GAO. In 1990, I went over to the HASC, one of my most enjoyable and fascinating jobs ever.

In 1999, I turned my hobby of being a gym rat into a second career as a personal trainer and I moved to Richmond VA, close to my daughter, away from traffic and close enough to visit my son's family at Ft. Bragg. I wouldn't trade those 4 years at West Point and the association with my classmates for anything.

Donald Leslie (Don) Miller
Peggy **E2/ Air Force**
Corpus Christi TX

From naive, idealistic radar maintenance technician to West Point cadet was a significant event in my life and the beginning of a very satisfying journey. After graduation returned to the Air Force and became a pilot. In July1957, at the wedding of our classmate Fletch Elder, I met his beautiful sister Peggy, wooed her long distance, and we were married on Valentine's Day 1959. We have enjoyed a wonderful friendship and happy marriage. Our two daughters have given us few headaches and lots of joy, and we are sentimental fools about our three fine grandsons.

Flying F89s and F106s for the Air Defense Command and later, RF101s for the Tactical Air Command in Viet Nam were challenging and sometimes exigent experiences. A master's degree in R&D management from the U CA led to assignment as AWACS program element monitor in the Pentagon. My final assignment was chief of staff at headquarters AF Systems Command. The education and training provided by the service were well utilized during my career and have served me well.

Now I'm retired from a second career as a financial planner, and am working on switching to my left brain for artistic pursuits in pottery and piano. I began this journey thinking that "answers" for life's great questions were around the corner; now I realize life is a mystery and the answers only lead to more questions. Reckoning with this is what makes life such a tantalizing adventure.

Richard Anthony (Dick) Mollicone
Joyce

D2/ Air Force
Goliad TX

Dick served 21 years in the US Air Force, as a command pilot with two Viet Nam tours of duty, as a professor of Engineering Mechanics and Materials Science at the Air Force Academy, and as a research director for materials and space surveillance systems.

Since moving to Goliad TX in 1989, he has been a proactive participant in Golden Crescent TX regional workforce and economic development activities. He was appointed director of Workforce Development & Education at Victoria College where he served for four years. At the present time he is on the Goliad County Emergency Management Team and an elected Trustee of the Goliad Independent School Dist. He is an engineering management consultant for a small business that manufactures custom specialty vehicles for government agencies. Dick also is a licensed Professional Engineer with extensive management background in business development and engineering R&D for companies such as Baker Hughes, TRW and Ball Corp. Dick earned a PhD. in Engineering Mechanics from Rensselaer.

He, his wife Joyce and daughter Cheyenne live on their M R Bar Ranch north of Goliad.

Nicholas (Nick) Monaco
Brenda

L1/ Engineers
Montgomery Village MD

I hail from Kearny NJ. My grandparents had courageously immigrated from Italy and Poland around 1900 with a dream of a better life, realized in part when I had the honor of being awarded an appointment to USMA and the privilege of joining the great Class of 1957.

I was commissioned in the Engineers and shortly after graduation married. Theresa and I had two lovely children, daughter Christine, born in Monterey CA and son, Nicholas, born in Frankfurt, West Germany. My first assignment in my short active-duty career was with the 547th Combat Engineer Bn. Subsequently, I was assigned to the US Atomic Energy Commission (AEC), where I became a civilian employee there and with its successor agencies of the Energy Research & Development Agency and the US Nuclear Regulatory Commission.

In 1996, I had an epiphany, found the freedom of being fully retired and have been enjoying it ever since. Along the way, life happened and Theresa and I were divorced. I remarried in 1999 to Brenda who introduced me to the pleasures of being a cat person and through whom I gained a lovely stepdaughter, Stacy.

In retirement I have managed to keep active thru foreign travel, particularly to the home village of my Monaco grandparents; and the Class DC metro area social committee. I have had and will always have a deep abiding appreciation of the privilege of being a member of USMA ’57 and the Long Gray Line.

Marshall Lee (Marsh) Moore
Libby

M1/ Infantry
Melbourne FL

I was raised in rural central FL. My Dad, a member of the Greatest Generation, was recalled to active duty during WWII and my Mother stayed behind to fulfill her duty as a school teacher. In the summer we traveled to various Army posts to meet Dad. This exposure to the military left a lasting impression. After graduating from HS, and a year at Marion Military Institute, I entered West Point.

Following graduation I returned to FL to marry Elizabeth Alberson. Libby and I are quite proud of our son, two daughters, and seven grandchildren. Along the way, following graduate school at GA Tech, we twice found ourselves back at West Point when I was assigned to the Juice Department. These were good assignments and a great experience for our children.

After retiring from the Army we lived 20 years in Mobile AL, where we educated our children and I worked as the business administrator of a large Methodist Church. In 1998 Libby and I returned to FL and built our dream retirement home at Indian River Colony Club in Viera.

James Walter (Jim) Mooring ***03/14/1935-09/06/1967*** ***G2/ Air Force***

Jim's four children keep in loving memory the man, the father and the life we never received the opportunity to live with, grow with, be guided by, and learn from.

His spirit and legacies remain quiet, unknown and short-lived: something none of us had control over, only the adult world had its say.

Please continue to watch over us!

We love you, Captain James W. Mooring, and you are always in our thoughts and hearts.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Gordon Ryon (Gordon) Moreland ***06/05/1933-07/10/2001*** ***I1/ Armor***
Beth **Waldorf MD**

Gordon Ryon Moreland was born in Washington, D.C., son of G. Guy Moreland and Catherine Audrey (Ryon) Moreland. He was a resident of Charles County, MD, his entire life, graduating from La Plata High School. He attended the UMD and was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity.

Gordon received a congressional appointment to USMA, and was commissioned in 1957. After four years in the Army, he entered Law School at Georgetown University, graduating in 1965. He achieved the highest marks of over 400 candidates taking the MD bar examinations given in July, 1965. From 1965 until the time of his death he was in the private practice of law in Charles County. For a period of time, he was a trial magistrate for Charles County. In 1963, he married Elizabeth Addison ("Beth"), who survives him. They had no children.

In later years, Gordon became interested in the study of wine and in cooking. He enjoyed the outdoors and working in his garden. Gordon was most interested in chess and was always an avid reader on a variety of subjects. He is greatly missed by his family and many friends.

James Hubert (Jim) Morgan **ex-L2/ Air Force**
Ann **Morristown NJ**

When you get a great group you hang on to them. That's what I'm doing with the Class of '57.

A mind that was disciplined, problem-solving, imaginative and open-ended, with a heavy scouting background, seemed a pretty good prospect for West Point. But wasn't to be. Bad start with two bad Firsties in Beast Barracks had its effect on our squad. I gave it a go for the full year, then concluded I needed more control of life and resigned.

I was pleased to do my part with three-year stint in Air Force via NCE ROTC, as Comm-Electronics Officer in AC&W radar sites in Southwest. Engineering/Management/ Consulting career followed, my forte being the strategic visionary, stepping out to push project limits, carefully.

I consider my West Point year the most formative, with great people at a great place. Provided major strengths for the rest of life: high self-confidence; stiff backbone against adversities; can-do/no-excuse positive attitude.

My life's been good. Wonderful family, friends. Varied interests. A Jersey boy forever. Still rolling strong at 72, aiming at 110.

Phineas Kimball (P.K.) Morrill, Jr. **L1/ Artillery**

B-CA: 6Nov33: A-Lge: Arty: 790AAMslBn 57-60: Hq6ArADRgn 60-61: Resd 61 1LT: AcctExec Merrill Lynch 61-63: ChEngr PacArchE RVN & Greece 70-74: MSM UAR 74: ChStrEngr Port Houston 78-79: LeasePM SArabia 81-83

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Samuel (Sam) Morthland
Marsha

H2/ Air Force
Houston TX

We have, I'm sure, experienced the same growth pains/pleasures as all of the class. All the kids are now out of the nest and have a flock of their own: two boys, three girls. Three in Frisco TX and two at RAF Mildenhall, East Anglica, where their father, another Sam, is a COL with a USAF Special Forces Wing.

I retired in '82 just prior to our 25th Reunion (4 years enlisted service helped!), and joined a succession of contractors supporting NASA at Johnson Space Center for Space Station/Shuttle and at Goddard Space Center supporting really neat payloads like Hubble and Magellan. Retired again –almost- in 1999, but am still consulting on contracts, very active in National Contract Management Assoc. as one of 24 national directors this year, and working as a travel agent specializing in tours and cruises. Play a little golf, badly --but walking --and it's great exercise for the artificial knee. Wife Marsha remains quite busy with being a grandmother, helping her extended family here in Houston, and with Catholic Charismatic activities and teaching both here and around TX.

All of us are in generally good health for our ages. Marsha & I travel extensively with my activities and just on our own, so we get to visit many classmates and other grads as we go. Hope to see many of you at the 50th Reunion and separately as the years roll on.

Richard Henry (Dick) Morton
Inge

L1/ Infantry
Coronado CA

B-Switzerland: 7Jan35: A-TN: Inf: 1ABG 504Inf FtBragg & USAREUR 58-59: AdC JBUSMC 59-61: 9Inf 61-62: MACV 63-64 (BSMv-BSMAM-CI): ArTC FtDix 65-66: HqMAC & BdeHq 101AbnDiv RVN 66-67 (LM-4AM): CatholicU Brazil 67-68: Dept FL USMA 68-71: HqXVIIIAbnCps 71-73 (CM): MilGp Venezuela 73-76 (MSM): S&F TIS 76-79: DLI 79: TRADOCLnO France 79-82 (MSM): CS JTF7 REDCOM 82-85 (DMSM): DCh MTM SArabia 85-87 (LM): Ret 87 COL: Vinnell Corp 87-89

Charles Custis (Charlie) Moses
Sandy

M1/ Artillery-Ordnance
Scottsdale AZ

I consider myself to be one of the luckiest guys on God's planet: Lucky to have been born the middle son of Colonel and Mrs. Merillat Moses, USMA '31; lucky to have won a competitive appointment to West Point; lucky to have married my wonderful wife of 50 years, Sandy; lucky to have three amazing children, Scot, Lori and Leslie --each different in their own way-- who have given me nine stupendous grandchildren; lucky to have transferred to the Ordnance Corps, earned a master's and become involved in the Army's early Anti-Ballistic Missile Program, to include participation in the first live intercept of an ICBM by a missile fired from Kwajalein; lucky to have served as an Ammunition Plant Commander, a Commander of a Special Weapons & Ammunition Depot, and, lastly, as the chief of staff of the Army Missile Command, from which I retired.

My luck continued into civilian life with interesting and rewarding jobs in AZ, CT and IL in the aerospace industry in munitions and fuzing. My luck continues today, after my second retirement, allowing Sandy and me to travel, visit family and friends, and be healthy enough to attend this 50th Reunion with all of you.

Come visit. Scottsdale AZ is a great place to live.

Lawrence Henry (Larry) Mulligan

F2/ Air Force
Grandes Nicaragua

I had my sights on West Point at an early age — dad was USMA '25, and even though he passed away when I was quite young his example along with the guidance of Lt Jerry Sullivan inspired me to make the grade and enter West Point July 7th 1953 --a day and that first lights out I'll never, ever forget.

After 4 years graduating magna sin laude but enriched through many wonderful friendships: Murt, Pritch, Goldie, Mike and his sister and good ole Brian Head, I entered the USAF; TAC, Bainbridge; class of 59 B- then to Laredo and Williams Field having been privileged to fly with Gordy, Paul, and Tom 'Bush'.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Upon completion of my service, I moved on to Nicaragua to join my mom and three sisters and begin a career in several businesses: the manufacture of aluminium kitchenware, industrial metal containers, and for the past 20 years the import and distribution of electrical and lighting equipment.

I have three sons: Larry, (MBA in Intl business), Marlin (cinematography) and Patrick (actuarial sciences). They share my activities, although they have careers in their own right. All of us are tennis buffs, and the boys have competed at the higher levels. I live at the old family colonial house in Grenada - and we're waiting for you to visit.

William Harvey Lowe (Moon) Mullins *02/09/1935-09/29/1990* *B1/ Air Force*

Flo **Alexandria VA**

"Moon" entered West Point from Hannibal MO, won All-American honors in lacrosse, was top tenor and quartet lead in the glee club, and earned heavy stripes on the Regimental staff. These were all early signals of a leadership quality that jelled quickly in the Air Force and emerged as "...the world's greatest fighter pilot...," a label he humbly accepted and adopted for the rest of his far-too-short life. He moved up the USAF beaten path of job responsibility, flying experience and leadership exposure faster than anyone in the Class. By 1962 he was in the Philippines, serving as aide-de-camp to the Commanding General, 13th Air Force, an early and an enduring mentor.

Moon and Flo met and were wed in record time. Early on, young Todd, now deceased, was diagnosed with childhood rheumatoid arthritis. Soon son Dan joined them, sharing the joy of that patented Mullins philosophy of making work fun. Todd's fight with arthritis, Dan's emergence as a varsity athlete on the Air Force Academy football team, and Moon's becoming the first member of the Class of 1957 to become a flag officer, all kept the Mullins family in high gear. As a combat veteran with his Viet Nam F-4 heroics, Moon was ideal to lead the Air Force congressional liaison efforts, and became a very close associate and personal friend of the Speaker of the House, Rep. Tip O'Neill. His early AM renditions of "Danny Boy" were memorable in Washington social circles. Moon retired to take an executive position with General Dynamics, and rose to vice-president and chief of the Washington office.

Moon's tragic death does not close the Moon Mullins story: no one who knew him has let him go.

John Taynton (Tim) Murchison

C2/ Armor
San Antonio TX

After Pearl Harbor, we followed my Dad, a college professor and reserve officer, to commands in TX. I saw the war through this military lens. Armor Basic, Airborne and Ranger schools, then off to Rio de Janeiro (and marriage to Terry); then to various assignments in the 3rd Armored Cav, with more of the same in 4th AD, Germany. Midcareer brought a master's from Columbia and tour with USMA English Dept, '65-'68. It also included Viet Nam for 18 months with the Big Red One, as XO of the storied 1st SQDN, 4th Cav ("Quarterhorse"), as the asst division chief of staff, and ('69-70) command of the Quarterhorse. Two tours in OCSA, under Westmoreland and then Abrams, led to a slot as one of GEN Abrams three speech "inputers" (he wrote his own speeches). "On loan" to Sec. Army Bo Callaway, we produced his All-Volunteer Army speechs .

I then commanded an elite border outfit in Germany, the 2nd SQDN, 2nd Armored Cav. After more high staff duty in Germany I left for the AWC, where I was a member of the Current Affair Panel, traveling to universities nationwide, and was cited by GEN Dewitt Smith as "one of three most outstanding officers" to attend AWC in his long tenure.

After Readiness Group Bragg, my last assignment was as PMS at AZ State. I ran the statewide "Alliance for a Drug Free AZ" for the Governor, then was "recruited" by BG Tom Carpenter (USMC '58) to run USAA's NY operation at Highland Falls NY ('90-'93). I returned to San Antonio and the USAA home office until retirement in '99. I always wanted to be an insurance weenie, didn't you!?

James Robert (Jim) Murphy ***11/02/1933-02/12/1983*** ***H2/ Air Force***

Esperia

B-LA: 2Nov33: AF: RhodesScholar 57-60: 394SMSq 60-62 (CM): 3901StrMslEvalSq SAC 63-64 (CM): MA Oxford 64: SocSci Dept 64-68 (CM): AirCSC 69: HqEUCOM 69-70 (JSCM): NSC 70-72 (LMMSM): CO 564SMSq 73 (MSM): HqSAC 73-76 (LM): NWC 77: 351SMWg 77-78: OJCS 78-82: 1STRAD 82: D-Vandenberg AFB CA COL

John Andrew (John) Murphy ***07/20/1934-06/04/1980*** ***I1/ Artillery***

B-NY: 20Jul34: Arty: 93HlcptrCo RVN 62 (2AM): CDC(Tran) 67-68 (CM): Ret dsbl 68 MAJ: Analyst Cntl Data Corp 69: Cmptr Sci 78: D-Doylestown PA

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Eugene (Jack) Murphy **H2/ Infantry-Quartermaster**

Pat **Melbourne FL**

Coming to West Point from NYC, Jack met his future wife, Pat, plebe year. They raised five children and were blessed with eight grandchildren.

A year after graduation Jack was deployed from Germany to Beirut Lebanon with the 187 Abn Inf. In 1959, during maneuvers in Germany, he lost his left eye. Following recovery he was assigned to the Ranger Department. But Infantry Branch refused Jack a combat unit assignment and he transferred to QMC. As chief, Air Delivery Branch, he co-developed LAPES (low altitude parachute extraction system) delivery of supplies and proved the efficacy of this system during his tour as S-4, 5th SFG in Vietnam, 1964 and '65.

Graduate school in Petroleum Engineering followed at U Pitt, with posting as Joint Area Petroleum Officer (JAPO) Europe, stationed at Heidelberg. The Army retired Jack for disability as a LTC in 1969.

Returning to the US in 1974, the family settled in CO, and Jack joined other classmates in building a dynamic WP Society of Denver. He completed the Mt. Evans run in 1982, competed in the 1984 US National Squash Doubles Championships and participated in 1990 and `91 "Ride the Rockies" bicycle ride.

In 1993 the challenge of prostate cancer arrived. Jack became a researcher seeking alternative treatments and self-medicated successfully through 3 metastatic returns of the cancer.

God saw fit to take our 2 sons: Denis passed on in 1997 and Michael in 2004. Our 3 daughters, Anne, Ellen, Maureen and our grandchildren provide us much for which to be thankful. In 2000, Pat and I moved to Melbourne FL.

Lawrence Joseph (Larry) Murphy **I2/ Air Force**
Molly **Eatonton GA**

I entered West Point as a "small town kid" from northern WI. After graduation, I became an Air Force pilot and for 13 Years taught fledgling pilots to fly jets; flew F-100 fighters in Europe and North Africa; and flew 306 combat missions in Viet Nam in the F-100. The last 16 years of my career I "flew a desk" at various command headquarters. In 1959 I married Molly and now, approaching our 50th wedding anniversary, we live on the shore of Lake Oconee GA. Our daughter Kelly and son Patrick had adventurous school days compared to this small town kid and their experiences as military brats remain vivid memories. While living near Washington DC, Kelly was a babysitter for one of the Watergate Scandal "characters" who lived a block away. Patrick, at age 11, telephoned me one evening to relate the TV news of President Nixon demanding the firing of Watergate Special Prosecutor Archibald Cox. When I was a USAF Advance Agent for Presidential Travel, Molly, Kelly, and Patrick were given a guided tour of Air Force One.

My Air Force career that began 50 years ago provided us with opportunities and memories that we will cherish forever.

William Edward (Bill) Murphy III ***01/08/1935-02/21/1986*** ***L1/ Infantry***
Marilyn Overton **Savannah, GA**

Bill was born January 8, 1935 in Philadelphia, PA the son of William and Elizabeth Murphy. Bill's father was also a West Point grad class of '29. When World War II began, his dad returned to military life. Consequently, Bill lived all over the world. He attended the West Point Prep School in 1952 in lieu of completing his senior year of high schiool in Heidelberg, Germany. He became a member of the Class of '57 at the Academy. He received his MBA from George Washington University in January 1968. He remained in the Infantry until he retired in 1977.

In 1965 Bill married Marilyn Rankin. He is survived by his wife, Marilyn Murphy Overton, daughter, Bridget Cronin, son, Brian Murphy, and son, Kevin Murphy. Brian and his wife recently were blessed with Bill's only grandchild to date, Carter William Murphy.

After retiring from the Army he worked for Amtrak until his death in 1986. During this time he became involved in coaching baseball for his two sons, the West Point Society of Philadelphia, the Project Management Institute, and participated in the men's club of his church. He was always interested in golf. He is genuinely missed by his family and friends. .

Richard Charles (Dick) Murtland ***03/02/1936-04/15/2002*** ***F2/ Artillery***
Judy King

Dick (Murt) was a star football player for Greensburg HS PA when he was recruited by Coach Earl Blaik and received a Congressional appointment. Each year, along with his F-2 running back teammate Bob Kyasky, Dick enjoyed the "Corps Squad" dining table with its mound of steaks and chops for supper. His main weekend preoccupation, aside from studies and football, was Susan, the daughter of an Army colonel who he married at graduation.

Leaving the service after four years, Dick joined IBM and continued to grow his family of four beautiful girls. Throughout his civilian career, Dick displayed his business talent of salesmanship, knowledge and initiative that led him into a variety of management positions with companies, principally in the high technology industry. In 1991, he and his new wife, Judy, were married by Dick's F-2 roommate, Don Fitzpatrick, then a CA judge. The nature of the high tech business world carried Dick and his family into many cities including Akron, Boston, San Pedro, Dallas and Charlotte. In 1995 a routine medical examination revealed that Dick had lymphocytic leukemia, which developed into lymphoma to which he succumbed after a brave and courageous fight, not unlike those he had many years earlier on the gridiron. Dick's family, now including 6 grand children, his many business friends, and all of his "Long Gray Line" buddies will always remember Murt for his unconditional love, his wonderful humor, his indomitable spirit, his good nature and his tenderheartedness for everyone.

Carman Duane (Speed) Negaard **K1/ Infantry**
Miriam **Larkspur CO**

"Speed" was raised on a farm in ND and a HS class of seven. I decided to join the Army, get the GI bill and become a better farmer. The Korean War intervened and after a year of combat, the farm seemed quite tame. Somehow, I managed to get into West Point, and after combat, it also seemed quite tame. With some coaching from Jerry in subjects they did not know in the Dakotas, I became a "Starman". This did not lead to any advanced schooling in the real world. The "Powers that be" just wanted me to be Airborne, Ranger, "Go get em," and that's what I did. I had a little sidelight, shooting pistol in Europe (USAREUR Champ in 1959), but did not want that for a career either. I suppose the highlight of my time was commanding the Black Lions (1/28th Inf) in combat in the Trapezoid area of VN in 1968-69. I even managed to get a Distinguished Flying Cross for actions with the command chopper.

I did not care much for stateside duty, so retired to CO in 1976 and launched an international investment company with roots in CO and AZ. I had the opportunity to travel to many countries and meet some interesting people until illness took me out of the picture. I am now residing nicely on a parcel of land in the mountains of CO and teaching grandkids how to raise chickens and other barnyard creatures, churn butter and spot a good deer.

Bruno John (Bruno) Neukamm ***12/28/1933-01/05/1967*** ***I2/ Artillery-Ordnance***

B-NY: 28Dec33: Arty-Ord: OrdSvcCtr 60-61 (CM): MSME New Mexico State University 63: White Sands Missile Range 63-64 (CM): TOS 64: TUSLOG 65-66: ArElecCmd 66: D-Red Bank NJ (Air Accident): MAJ (LM)(psth)

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Erman Milford (Mink) Newman, Jr. ***08/04/1932-08/12/1966*** ***C2/ Infantry***
Barbara **Goldsboro NC**

Mink was born in El Paso TX, the oldest of three sons of an Army colonel. He grew up in the Army, attended schools in TX and, from 1946-1948, the school for American dependents in Vienna, Austria. He always aspired to be a career officer and attend West Point.

Upon graduation from Columbus GA HS in 1951, he enlisted and was accepted at the prep school, where he started to date the lady who would eventually become his wife, Barbara A. Wolfert of Greenwich CT.

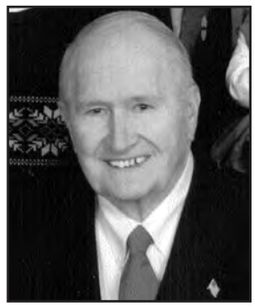
With a second alternate appointment, Mink repeated his year at prep school, secured his appointment, and was assigned to C-2, which elected him class ring representative. Mink was commander of C-2 for his entire first-class year.

Mink, who never dated another girl, married Barbara on Graduation Day and attended Basic, Airborne and Ranger before going to his first assignment as a platoon leader with the 82nd Airborne at Ft. Bragg. Erman M. III, arrived in 1958, and James E. in 1960 when Mink was deployed to Panama. Daughter Suzan A. was born in 1963. Later the family moved back to Ft Benning, and Mink became accustomed to bringing his two little sons with him to spend weekend days fishing at Victory Pond. Daughter Sandra J. was born there in 1964.

In 1966 Mink attended the Ranger Adviser's School at Ft. Bragg and immediately commenced his assignment with the I Corps Ranger Advisory Team, Danang, Viet Nam. Mink never questioned the validity of the Viet Nam War; his country needed him and he responded. He fought the battles in a manner that brings honor to his country, his family, West Point, himself. He was promoted to major posthumously. Barbara wrote: "Mink's dedication to the Army and his family was extraordinary."

Joe Bob (Joe) Newman
Nancy

M2/ Artillery
Georgetown TX



My military career commenced with my enlistment in the USAF in Jan '52 during the Korean War. My intention was to fly jet aircraft. I had completed one and a half years of college at West TX State and intended to enter air cadets. While in basic training they changed the rules and you needed two years of college for air cadets. Later I received a Congressional appointment to USMA after taking the AF competitive appointment examination, but upon graduating found that I could not pass the eye physical and was commissioned in the Army. Later I passed the eye test and became an Army aviator with service in Germany and Viet Nam as a pilot of small fixed-wing aircraft and helicopters. The Army dual-tracked my career as an ADP specialist and allowed me to attend graduate school at GWU. I had ADP assignments at SHAPE, CONARC, and the Pentagon.

I retired from the Pentagon and worked as an ADP Project Manager for Systems Research and Applications until my ultimate retirement. I married Nancy Board in July '57 and we have a son and a daughter and four outstanding grandchildren.

Samuel James (Jim) Newsom, Jr.
Nancy

H1/ Engineers
West Richland WA

After an outdoor boyhood in OR skiing, hiking and mountain climbing, I got the sudden opportunity to be a plebe confined to the gray stone walls of West Point. The graduation assignment of my dreams was jumping out of planes with the 11th Airborne Div in Munich, Germany...only to be swiftly re-designated as a straight-leg unit. Teaching English to new Puerto Rican recruits, I met Nancy Nurse on a blind date just before graduation; we married in Munich in 1960 and returned to mechanical engineering graduate school at U of IL. Put to work building a nuclear power plant (SM-1A in Alaska), then west to another cold assignment with the 7th Infantry Div in Korea. Returning home to OR for construction of the Blue River Dam, I went west again to construction management duties in Viet Nam. Returning to West Point, I served as associate professor in ES&GS, then moved to the Philadelphia Engineer Dist as deputy DE. Back to Korea again as Facilities Engineer for the 2nd Infantry Div, then an R&D assignment in OCE and recruited out in 1978 to join Washington Public Power Supply System in Richland WA, working on construction contracting for nuclear, combustion turbine, and solar power plants. I really retired again in 2002.

Wayne Brackett (Wayne) Nicoll
Sally

B1/ Infantry-Military Police
Andover NH

Grew up in Bow NH. Met my future wife Sally Humphreys in ninth grade, impressing her by winning a spelling bee. Majored in Geology and AFROTC at UNH for three years, spent two summers in Alaska on a gold dredge, surveying at a coal mine, and pitching salmon and stevedoring on the docks of Valdez.

With no previous athletic experience, I tried out for Army cross-country and made the team, earning a plebe numeral and three minor A's with Navy stars. Classmate Dan Clancy and I raced in four Olympic Trials for the 20K and 50K racewalks in '56 and '60. Sally finished college and an MS degree and we married in the Old Cadet Chapel on Graduation Day. Moon Mullins sang at our wedding! We were honored to be part of Bob and Jeanne Comeau's wedding later that day. Raised our son Greg and daughter Jemi and now spend happy times with their families.

Following 20 years in the Infantry and Military Police, we pioneered the technical management of road events for running and racewalking for another 20 years. In 1996 I designed, measured, and certified the three racewalk road courses for the Olympic Games in Atlanta. Fully retired on Ragged Mountain in NH, we attend Army home football games and work with USMA candidates. I enjoy trail hiking in summer and snowshoeing in winter. Hooah!

Marvin Howard (Marv) Nilsen ***12/27/1932-09/10/1975*** ***B2/ Artillery***

B-WA: 27Dec32: Arty: AdC DCG ARADCOM (CM): Resd 63 CPT: MBA USC: Dir Mktg SDI Corp 68: D-Walla Walla WA

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Jonathan David (Dave) Nottingham **F1/ Engineers**

B-KS: 23May34: CE: 326EnBn 60 (CM): CoCO 24ECnGp 60-63 (CM): MSE UMI 65: CGSC 68: XO 14EnBn RVN 68 (BSM-CMv): STRICOM 69-72 (MSM): MACV 72-73 (LM): HqREDCOM 73-76 (JSCM): BnCO 76-77: 27EnBn 77 (MSM): XVIIIAbnCps 78 (LM): ICAF 80: ADir CvlWks OCE 80-81: Cdr USAED CpZama Japan 81-84: DDivEngr SouAtlDiv Atl 84-87 (LM): Ret 87 COL: Southern Engrg Co 87, VP 89: VP Trident Engrg Svcs 94

James Robert (Oakie) O'Connor **E2/ Artillery**
Barbara **Brewster MA**

B-MA: 18Apr35: A-QA: Arty: Resd 60 1LT: LLB Boston College 64: Pat Atty United-Carr Fastener Corp 63

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Leigh Madison (Leigh) Ogden **I2/ Artillery**
Marsha **Silver Spring MD**

Born into an Army family, I spent my last two years of HS working to get an appointment to West Point. After our graduation, my artillery career started with training: basic Artillery, Ranger, Airborne, and Army aviation fixed-wing. While at the aviation center, Ft. Rucker, I met and married my first wife, Carolyn. We had a year at Ft Meade and then three years with an armored division in Nurnberg Germany, where our daughter was born. Upon our return to the US, Viet Nam took center stage: I had two flying tours there, with CGSC between them. The Army sent me to graduate school at U Rochester in 1969-1970, which granted me a master's in Systems Analysis. This led to tours at the Pentagon, higher staffs in Europe, and finally conducting studies at the Army Concepts Analysis Agency in Bethesda MD, from which I left the Army in 1980.

I had a second career as an analyst/engineer with defense contractors in the DC area for 17 years, working on projects such as the TOMAHAWK missile, NASA's Space Station, and military drone aircraft. Carolyn died in 1988. My life started anew when I married Marsha in 1991. With my second retirement in 1997, we began to travel with regular trips abroad to Europe and HI. We live in Silver Spring MD, close to our extended family. We have daughter Virginia, her husband, and sons, plus Marsha's two sons. I am truly blessed, rich in the things that really count, with a wonderful wife and a life centered on family, friends, and church.

George Losere (George) O'Grady, Jr.

F1/ Artillery
Boncarbo CO

B-NY: 18Nov34: Arty: 1CavDiv RVN 65-66 & 68-69 (3SS-LM-4DFCBSM-64AM): AFSC 71: Resch & Stdn Gp Eur 77-78: Ret 78 LTC: Bell Hlcptr 78-81: BEI Def Sys 81-86: Sherwood Intl 86-87

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Edward Charles (Ed) Olivares

Barbara

K1/ Air Force
Monroe VA

Growing up as an Army Brat, but son of a USNA graduate, I was always torn approaching the annual Army Navy game. I was similarly torn when I won Presidential Appointments to Annapolis and West Point, plus an NROTC scholarship. I have never regretted the decision to go to West Point.

An introvert and idealist in childhood, West Point developed my innate leadership ability, and gave me the "Cadet Honor Code" as the ideal that I have attempted to attain. My first assignment was to B Battery, 552d Anti-Aircraft Artillery in Kornwestheim Germany. My first two COs reinforced my desire to make the Army a lifetime career; the two who followed were deservedly relieved of their commands, but only after they destroyed my future prospects.

Although I subsequently redeemed my reputation, I resigned in June 1960 and accepted a position with Hughes. I had a lengthy and successful career in Aerospace-Defense, retiring in 1990. I then trained as a Chef, receiving the Grande Diplome in Cuisine and Patisserie from the Ecole Cordon Bleu in Paris; and graduated from the Los Angeles Police department Police Academy and served for almost a year as a Cop. I then went to work for Ericsson in Lynchburg VA, where we bought a home.

Our three children are: Ed Jr, USMA '82, now a lobbyist; David John, with the Applied Physics Lab of Johns Hopkins; Anne Marie Olivares Avetissian, now a program manager for Raytheon.

Happy to be alive after prostate cancer, now in remission after Iodine 125 seeding.

Oh yes, after 45 years, three children, and all of the vicissitudes of life, I am still madly in love with Barbara, the MN Swede I married in Germany.

Paul Osborne (Paul) Olsen *04/21/1932-06/09/2004*

Shelley

D1/ Artillery
Arlington Heights IL

"... The sunshine is a glorious birth/But I know, wherever I go/That there has past away a glory from the earth." William Wordsworth

Paul Osborne Olsen passed away Wednesday, June 9, 2004, age 72, at Ballard Healthcare in Des Plaines, Illinois. Paul died after several years of undiagnosed illness that proved to be familial amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS). In his final months, Paul, like Lou Gehrig, heroically persevered with courage, grace, and dignity. Like the Iron Horse, Paul expressed gratitude for the life he had lived and the blessings he had received.

Following Paul's ten years of service in the Air Force flying reconnaissance, Paul joined United Airlines as a flight officer from 1967-1994. At United, Paul served on the ALPA Employee Assistance program from 1981 until his retirement. Paul was a founder of Boca Raton Academy in Boca Raton, Florida.

Paul was the true and beloved husband of Michele Ann (nee Carlson); loving father of Karen (Bernie) Bandy, and Mark (Joyce); adoring grandfather of Timothy, Joshua, Gabriel, Malik, Sabrina, Trey, Kelsey, and Hunter; dear brother of Suzanne (the late Jerome) Blair and Wayne Olsen; the dear uncle of Robert, Mari, Sara and Ryan.

Thomas Allen (Tom) Olsen ***05/24/1932-05/12/1998*** ***L1/ Infantry***
Julia **Fayetteville NC**

B-WA: 24May32: Inf: 1InfDiv FtRiley: 24InfDiv Ger: IntS 61: Hq82AbnDiv 61-62: 218MIDet 62-63: USAG FtBragg: TIS 65: 1Cav 2InfDiv Kor 65-66: USARV 67-68 (BSM-CI): USATngCtr FtBragg 68: 35SigGp 68-69: MACV 69-70 (AM-JSCM-CM): 1Bde 8Div Eur 71-72: Disc 72 CPT: EastCarolinaU 73: NC Dept HR: Realtor: D-Fayetteville NC 12May98: [5521 Hedrick Dr. Fayetteville NC 28303-2618]

Edwin Stanhope (Ed) Olsmith, Jr. **B2/ Artillery**
Lola **San Antonio TX**

My military career was diverse and very satisfying from West Point to retirement. To me it was more pleasure than toil. I served primarily as a field artillery and operations officer, with stints as an aviator and DA inspector general. Highlights of my service were 77 months in command at all levels of FA, with 44 months of command at brigade level. A tour in the Army Chief of Staff's s office was exhilarating, and a job in RVN as senior aide to our old friend LTG Julian Ewell was a challenge. The best was as deputy assistant Commandant of the Field Artillery School training the young officers and NCOs of the future.

I am married to Lola, a retired COL of the Army Nurse Corps. Together we are enjoying a globe trotting life. We have spent over 450 days aboard ships visiting 105 countries/ islands. I am proud to have been a member of the Corps, served in the US Army, and to be an American!

Hardin Leonard (Dick) Olson, Jr. ***07/23/1935-06/29/1994*** ***F1/ Infantry***
Hollye **Davidsonville MD**

"Ole" was born in Washington, and lived all over the world as the child of an Army officer (USMA '33). He began his career in the 82nd Airborne with the 1st / 505th Inf and his early years were spent in troop assignments. He served as a brigade operations officer in Viet Nam, and subsequently earned a master's in Operations Research/ Systems Analysis at OH State. Additional troop assignments followed, and in 1978 he assumed command of the 2d Bde, 1st Inf Div, Ft Riley KS. Later he became deputy CG (West), US Army Recruiting Command, Ft Sheridan IL. In 1982, he returned to Germany as Asst Div Commander, 3d Infantry Div. Later he was assigned to UN Command/Eighth Army, Seoul, as deputy Commander/Chief of Staff. Here he finished his distinguished military career and retired in July 1987, when he joined the Dept of Veterans Affairs as a senior executive. In 1993 he retired due to the onset of acute leukemia, which took his life prematurely.

Ole married Elizabeth (Betty) Jones in 1958 and had two children, Pamela, a former Army nurse, and Stan, USMA '86. Ole and Betty divorced in 1988. In May 1989, Ole married Joan Hollye Kilduff.

Thomas Edward (Tom) Olson **M2/ Engineers**
Ann **Pinehurst NC**

After seeking a basis for my requisite war stories in Engineer Basic, Airborne, Ranger and the 101st Abn Div, I brought meaning to my life by marrying Ann Badey in July 1958. She provided me with one girl and four boys. I provided her with 24 moves in 20 years, two unaccompanied tours (Korea and Viet Nam), 2 accompanied tours (France and HI) and the challenge of making ends meet on Army pay. I had the privilege of teaching "Goats" during 3 tours with the Juice Department at WP. In order to finance my children's educations, I left the Army after 20 years and went to work for Miller Brewing as plant engineer in NC for 15 years. I then worked as a project manager for a North Carolina automation company for 12 years. Our marriage survived building our first house in NC, completely renovating our second, downsizing through several homes when the children

moved on and buying and selling three retirement properties. We renovated a house in NY near the Hudson with the intent of making it a B & B to provide our retirement income. A short stint at this convinced us we would die prematurely from overwork so we moved to Pinehurst NC to enjoy a more leisurely existence. It is not leisurely. We still work. It is not an option.

Jose Jesus (Joe) Olvera
Diane

A2/ Air Force
Arroyo Grande CA

Born and raised in CA, but with ancestry that molded my destiny: both grandfathers fought alongside Francisco (Pancho) Villa during the Mexican Revolution. My father enlisted as an MP during WWII. As a first generation American, an appointment to West Point was the American Dream. My immigrant parents were overjoyed. West Point was a challenge, but the most important lesson was discovering my dedication to Duty, Honor, and Country. As the four years came to an end, the Air Force beckoned because I wanted, no, needed to fly.

Twenty-seven years in the Air Force: Flying the Cessna Bird-dog in the Mekong Delta as a Forward Air Controller introduced me to warfare as close to ground operations as I could. My respect and admiration for the Infantry blossomed. I also learned how to avoid the "silver bullet", yet hammer the enemy for one entire year. My second tour took me to Thailand where I flew 124 missions in the F-105 fighter-bomber, a totally different war where the opposition challenged us with missiles, anti-aircraft artillery and small arms. The remaining AD years took me to Washington, Las Vegas, Argentina and Mexico.

Retiring in 1984, I spent most of my time in the airplane industry and extensive travel throughout Latin America. Currently, I am a sixth grade teacher's aide in a bilingual school in San Luis Obispo CA and help immigrant children become good citizens.

I met my wife, Dianne, in Argentina in May 1979 and we were married in August 1979 soon after my first marriage failed. Returning to the US, she pursued her love of education and was awarded her PhD in 1994. We have one son from our marriage and six offspring from both first marriages.

Donald E. (Don) O'Neal
Nancy

ex-L2/
Springfield IL

I've enjoyed a fascinating career: 17 years as an engineer - 3 at Douglas Aircraft and 14 at Sangamo Electric Co.; then 19 years at Dickey-John Corporation - 12 years as an engineering manager and 7 as VP of Human Resources. I took early retirement to complete a Ph.D in Strategic Management (U of Illinois at Urbana, 1995). became a full-time professor at the U of Illinois at Springfield, have an active consulting practice in strategic planning and management and enjoy writing. I have three children with Dolores (married 1954, divorced 1987) - Cindy (1956), Rhonda (I960), and Brad (1966) - and my wife, Nancy (since 1995), has two daughter: - Jennifer (1969) and Jill (1972). Our three granddaughters and four grandsons range from 6 to 22. We live near the university, on 2 wooded acres at Lake Springfield. Nancy and I enjoy improving the yard, gardens, and shoreline, entertaining friends and family, and evenings on th water. To satisfy a life-long ambition, I bought a used sailboat (International 505), took lesson: and now know just enough to launch, keep the pointed side up, and dock her. Blessed with a wonderful family, great friends, and good health, we couldn't ask for a better life.

Gordon Michael (Mike) O'Neal
Mimi

L2/ Artillery
Los Gatos CA

TN to West Point at a very unprepared 17. As so many say, West Point's influence on me was only partially recognized at the time. Upon graduation, marriage in NYC and a 2-month cross-country honeymoon which included attending the weddings of John Follansbee (who had introduced me to my future wife), Dave Thomas, IN, and Joe Bob Newman, TX. Thence to Ft Bliss, Ft. Benning, and on to a Nike Site in the San Francisco area for three years. I left the service in 1960 and entered a career in electronics, marketing semiconductors in Boston, Philadelphia, NJ, and, primarily (35 yrs) CA and Silicon Valley until my retirement in 1998. I was fortunate to truly enjoy my work and it enabled my wife and me to travel the USA and the world for 38 years. The joys of my life are my wife, two children, and three grandchildren. My 50th WP Anniversary is also our 50th wedding anniversary. June 1957 was a big month for me! During retirement I still consult occasionally. Playing the guitar, hiking, biking, and reading are important to me. I spend "quality time" in Silicon Valley coffee shops. My wife does Yoga and hikes - I don't do Yoga and she doesn't bike, but we hike together a lot. We love CA. I'm a very lucky man.

Joseph William (Joe) O'Neil

Marcy

E1/ Air Force
Port Saint Lucie FL

B-MA: 25Sep33: A-NG: AF: 310AirRefuelingSq 58-62 (CM): MS MIT 64: S&F USAFA 64-68: 4ACS RVN 68-69 (3DFC-BSM-8AM): ODCS R&D 69-72: PM F15AdvSys 72-74: NWC 75: OSAF(LL) 75-79 (LM): Cdr AFAL 80-82 (LM): ADir Labs HqAFSCmd 82-83: AssocDir AFLL 83: Ret 85 COL: VP Def Gray & Co 85: Dir CongressionalAffrs ITT Def 87-Ret 94: 2219 SE Montrose Lane Port Saint Lucie FL 34952

William Francis Hurley (Bill) Page

Judith

D2/ Air Force
Forestdale MA

I was one of those who came to West Point thinking mostly that it was a free education, along the way remembered my boyhood desire to be a fighter pilot, and by graduation had grown to the point of being a careerist unless the Air Force disappointed me. I went through 27 years of waiting to be disappointed. Each decade has brought new challenges and rewards: In our 20s, service life and to parenthood; in our 30s, war and family separation; in our 40s, increasing responsibility and the realization that our careers had a cap; In our 50s, that further education, both as teachers and students, is one of the best ways to spend our few years here; in our 60s to travel and the rewards of volunteer work, much of it with Habitat for Humanity, both here and overseas, as well as realizing another childhood dream of being a ball player. The 70s have started with a bang, as my slow pitch softball team won a national championship. I feel fortunate every day to be "playing on the right side of the grass", and fully expect the good life to continue indefinitely. I have been blessed with a wonderful wife and family, with better health than I deserve, with a lifestyle my parents could hardly have dreamed of, and a prayer for the courage to change what I can, the serenity to accept what I can't, and the wisdom to know the difference.

During this winter of '06, Judith and I spent four weeks doing Katrina relief work in MS. We didn't get finished: Years of work remain. Don't forget.

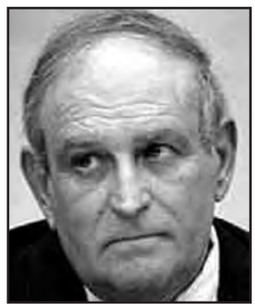
Guy Joseph (Joe) Palmieri *01/15/1936-03/15/2006*

Susan

D2/ Artillery
Joplin MO

Guy truly lived his life by the West Point motto "Duty, Honor & Country". He enjoyed his 30 years in the Army, especially commanding the 3rd Bn/6th Field Artillery at Ft. Riley KS; seven years as Army Defense Attaché to Canada, Australia, New Zealand and Papua New Guinea; and being S-3 of the 23rd Artillery Gp in Viet Nam.

In civilian life he liked working for Day & Zimmerman, dealing with different foreign countries. Other than his time in the Army, his time with the City Council of Joplin MO, was the best. He enjoyed campaigning, and upon his election as city councilman, working for the people of Joplin. Guy was truly a "people" person. Every day he was on the telephone or out working on a problem or project. If he wasn't working to bring a business to town it was getting fluoride in the water or some other issue. At his death the city and government buildings had the flag at half-mast for a week. That was a great tribute to Guy and the work he had gotten done in the short two years of his four year term.



As a husband and father he was the best. For nearly 49 years he gave me a wonderful life and four great children. Guy taught his children to respect other people, love their country, work hard and get a good education. Above all he exemplified "Duty, Honor & Country".

Kenneth Anthony (Ken) Parker
Judy

D1/ Armor
Dallas TX

The other day, my oldest, Ken, Jr., asked if the proudest thing that I have ever done was graduating from West Point. I really was surprised by the question. I had never thought of it that way. In complete confidence, however, I can say that the four years at West Point, the ring, the diploma, and the lifelong friendships are the proudest things in my life outside of my children.

I came from a decidedly non-military family. We were transplanted Texans and a family of merchants and shopkeepers. With the Korean War blazing and everyone I knew entering ROTC, I sought something more military and more committed. Receiving an appointment while attending U TX was an immediate 'yes' and off I went on the great adventure. Although I chose not to pursue a military career, I have always felt the spirit of the Academy to be a life guiding force.

I have pursued a career in the computer industry and held a variety of positions. It has been, and continues to be an exciting and demanding life. I am back in Dallas enjoying this stage in my life more than ever with children, grandchildren, and new wife, Judy.

Richard Michael (Dick) Pastore
Pat

I2/ Engineers
Fairfax VA

Four days after graduation, married Patricia (Pat) Casale, wowing hometown with a military wedding. She was a nurse in training, so I worked a surveying crew on the CT Turnpike until the Basic Course began. First assignment was with the 23d Engineers in Hanau, followed by Graduate School at Purdue, and teaching Physics at WP until '66. Two months with 937th EG. in Qui Nhon, and 10 months with 299th EB in Pleiku as S-3 brought me back to Belvoir for the Advanced Course, and then to the Inst. for Nuclear Studies (CDC) at Ft Bliss TX. Decided in '70 to strike out in other directions, resigned, and joined the Atomic Energy Commission doing Peaceful Nuclear Explosives. Served as special assistant to the Chairperson for a Report to the President on The Nation's Energy Future, and went with ERDA as Dir of Planning when AEC split. ERDA became DOE, and I became one of the government's charter Senior Executives. Took the opportunity to retire early in '79 and did marketing and sales in the construction industry for the next 13 years.

Meanwhile, Pat and friends founded the Hospice of Northern Virginia and dragged me along as the first president, and as a volunteer. She worked there full time! I left construction for Environmental Engineering for the last six years of professional work, retiring finally in '99. Along the way we raised 4 great kids, got a beach house and a boat, and I volunteer a day/week at So Others Might Eat (SOME). Golf anyone?

Rudolph Nicholas (Rudy) Pataro
Pat

A2/ Artillery
Gainesville VA

Raised in NY, the son of Italian immigrant parents. Musically inclined, I began trumpet lessons at age 9 and received a full scholarship to a military prep school after completing my HS freshman year. Encouraged and guided over the next three years by a caring faculty and military staff, my journey to West Point had begun. After graduation, I enlisted in the Army, completed training and was eventually assigned to the USMA Prep School. Subsequent qualification, and an appointment offered by Rep. Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr., permitted entry with our class.

Commissioned in Field Artillery, I was assigned to the 82d Airborne Div at Ft Bragg where I met and later married Pat Sigmon, the Post's school music teacher. Good fortune returned us for two additional tours with the "All American" Div, during which I held positions as a Bn S-3, Bn Commander, Div AC of S, G-I, and Div IG. In Viet Nam, I served as the RN S-3, 6/29th FA, 4th Inf Div. Studies at the NWC and staff positions in DA-DCSOPS, OJCS-J-3, and as Div Chief, Enlisted Force Management, HQ-MILPERCEN, highlight the balance of my active duty service.

Retired in July 1981 and for 12 years held management positions with Marriott and MCI Corps. Pat remains my loving partner of 48 years, and our three children have blessed us with eight terrific grandchildren. I have moved into a senior golf community in Gainesville VA. We continue to enjoy good health, travel, and gatherings with classmates that remind us of West Point and its special meaning in our lives.

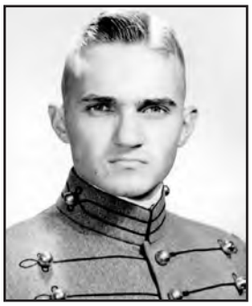
Douglas (Doug) Patterson
Anne

M1/ Air Force
Buda TX

B-MT: 10Oct35: AF: Plt Tng 57-59: 84FISq 59-60: 78TFSq 60-64: 4455TFTSq 64-67: MBA UAZ 66: Fighter Weapons Instr Course FWIC) 67: 389TFSq & 366RFWg RVN 68 (DFC-BSMv-16AM-CM): RAF 69-70: Hq3AF 70-71: AirWC 71-72: HqTAC 72-74: TAC Sys Office-A (TACSOA) 74-77: HqUSAFE 77-80: 401TFWg 80-81: Tactical Air Warfare Ctr (TAWC) 81-85: Ret 85 COL

Jerry Kranz (Jerry) Patterson

I1/ Infantry-Ordnance
Knoxville TN



I decided upon a military career after my father, a Combat Engineer captain, was killed on Okinawa in June 1945. I received a competitive appointment in the sons of deceased veterans category for both West Point and Annapolis. I was accepted at both, but had my heart set on an Army career.

I started out in the Infantry but was proselytized into the Ordnance Corps with the promise a master's in physics. I was fortunate to command at every level and had a number of interesting staff jobs including the G-4 of the 2nd Infantry Div. I had tours in France, Germany, Viet Nam, and twice in Korea. I commanded a nuclear weapons unit and a five-state depot complex containing two-thirds of our Toxic Chemicals. I was the head of the Tank-Automotive Command's R&D Center when we let the initial HMMUV Contract.

Since retirement I have been a stockbroker, investor, vice president of a software company, consultant including work in Egypt, and teacher at U TN (management and logistics). I love traveling to Europe each year and spend a considerable amount of time as my family's genealogist, publishing an updated family history each year.

Theodore John (Ted) Pearson, Jr.
Pat

A1/ Signal Corps
Aiken SC

Career Highlights: 82nd ABN Div, two tours in Germany with the 97th Signal Bn (commanded company of over 800 troops) and J3 Signal Officer USAEUR; Commander DCA Far East Japan, Signal Advisor MACV and Commander 50th ABN Signal Bn.

Family: Pat and I married at Ft Bragg NC in 1959. We have three children: Marilea (a nurse administrator with two Master's degrees), John (an MD anesthesiologist) and Mark (a lawyer). We also have five grandchildren –ages 21-1.

Upon retirement I joined AT& T Bell Labs and moved to Colts Neck NJ. I helped Fortune 100 executives find solutions in new communications technologies. As a Colts Neck resident I also became involved with local government and served 5 years with the planning board and later 12 years as an elected member of the governing body with two terms as mayor.

Upon my second retirement in 1998 Pat and I moved to Aiken SC, a beautiful town of 25,000, once the pride of the northeastern winter colony. Since my daughter Marilea and her two teenage children plus my son Mark decided to move south with us, we searched for a large house with at least five bedrooms that we found on a walled two acre lot in the center of downtown. We spend several months a year traveling: we usually lease three or four houses in France or Italy in the summer and move from house to house. When the weather cools after Christmas we head for warmer climates for a few weeks. Retirement is great!

John Howard (John) Peckham

Pat

L2/ Artillery
Bend OR

After graduation, I enjoyed assignments in the Air Defense Artillery, Field Artillery, in JUSPAO in Saigon, an ROTC unit at U OR, the Electrical Engineering Dept at West Point, and Combat Development Center at Ft Bliss. I retired in 1977 and went to work for the electronics division of General Dynamics in San Diego until 1999. My wife Pat, of almost 50 years, and I divide time between our home in Bend OR, and our condo in San Diego. Our three children: Linda, is married to Jeff, an Air Force COL presently assigned to Hill AFB UT. They have two children, Laura, 16 and Daniel 13. Scott works for SAIC in San Diego. He and Amy have two children, Lindsay 17 and Taylor 14. Karen, an assistant U.S. Attorney in San Diego and her husband Andrew, LTC USMC, have two children, Chris 10 and Ben 8. With all these beautiful children and grandchildren along with golf, relatives, friends and travel we are busy.

David P. (Dave) Penhallow II

Pat

ex-A1/
Richmond VA

After my departure from West Point on 4 January 1954, I attended Hobart College for a semester. In 1955 I enlisted in the NY National Guard and went to work for Eastman Kodak in Rochester NY. In 1957 I went into sales. In 1959 I obtained my Reserve Commission through the National Guard OCS Program and continued in the guard program while pursuing my sales career. In 1963 I was transferred to Richmond VA where I currently reside. In 1965 I got married and went to work full time with the VA National Guard as an administrative assistant with a Field Artillery Bn. During the next 18 years I served in various command and staff positions with the guard and in 1983 I was promoted to LTC and assigned to the USAR. I also, in that year, went to work for Synoptics Systems, a government contractor for the Logistics Center, Ft Lee VA (later the Combined Army Support Command - CASCOM) on the Dept of the Army Supply Support System (DAS3). During the period from 1984-2005 I worked with several different contractors on other projects for CASCOM, Ft Lee, both developing and fielding programs to the Active, Reserve and Guard units. I retired in July 2005 and am currently working on personal projects and enjoying my grandchildren and retirement.

Newton Bernard (Bernie) Penrose

Sandra

H2/ Infantry-Signal Corps
Plano TX

Graduation to the Infantry and 82d Abn Div via Airborne/Ranger at Benning. Transition through Infantry/Signal tactical units, staffs, and schools. Viet Nam experience in tactical Infantry and Joint Signal Staff. Career development focused on PhD level Communications Theory interspersed with two stints with the "Juice" Department. Retirement after 20 years, a Professional Engineer's license, on to R&D. Subsequent 30 years spanned R&D in commercial industry (Frito-Lay, 10 years) and small business entrepreneurship (SPEC, 20 years). At Frito-Lay applied technical management in snack food process engineering, sensors, and materials application (plastic packaging). At SPEC performed R&D contracts for DoD and NASA exploiting the Small Business Innovative Research (SBIR) Program. As VP for R&D and part owner, transitioned through numerous electro-optic sensor, semiconductor, and communications programs. Plans for the near future are start up of my own engineering consulting company. Married to Sandra Hart for 45 years. Four children: Dorothy, Newton Jr, Helen, and Alexandra Lee. Four grandchildren. Currently residing in Plano TX.

David Perry (Skip) Perrine
Diane

I1/ Infantry
Annandale VA

Growing up an Army brat I dreamed often about being a big league baseball player but discovered late in high school that I couldn't hit a curve ball with any consistency and so I took a second look about becoming a soldier. I arrived at West Point straight out of high school, reporting seven days late and have been trying hard to catch up ever since. With true diligence I managed to graduate in the top 82% of the class and was rewarded with a coveted infantry slot. For the next twenty years I traveled about the world and served in the usual troop and staff assignments in Germany (two tours), Korea, Vietnam, Laos and the United States. Along the way I acquired an interest in the 19th century Army and earned a Masters degree in History and have dabbled in research and writing a few articles. While assigned in the Pentagon I met and married Diane Stuart Perry and we now have five grown children and eight grandchildren. Retiring in 1978, I went to work for Ross Perot in EDS and went back to school to learn to program in COBOL. Within a few years this language became obsolete and not wishing to acquire the same fate (and facing the thought of going back to school again) I switched career fields, becoming a systems analyst and later a financial management analyst. For the past thirty years we have lived in the Northern Virginia area raising our family. It has been a grand and fulfilling life and now retirement is in our immediate future when we hope to travel, play tennis and crack 100 in golf.

John Lloyd (Jack) Person, Jr.
Robbie

D1/ Infantry
Normandy TN

I grew up living the life of an army brat. Say no more. A fun filled year at U VA did not prepare me for Beast Barracks, but I survived. My first tour of duty was in Germany. While there, I switched from infantry to armor and commanded a heavy tank company before returning to the states. I was bitten by the computer technology bug, joined IBM, and started a long career in the computer business. After a thorough indoctrination by IBM, I spent the rest of my adult life in small high tech companies ranging from hardware manufacture to software development. I traveled extensively throughout Europe and the Far East while president of an international banking software company.

My wife Robbie and I are the proud parents of 10 children, all of whom are doing well and making a contribution to society, 17 grandchildren for starters. We live on a horse farm in TN south of Nashville where we breed and show Tennessee Walking Horses.

My life has been exciting, rewarding and fulfilling, due in large measure to the values instilled in me during the four years at West Point. I am a proud graduate, proud of the Class of '57, and grateful that I was given the opportunity to become a part of the Long Gray Line.

Michael James (Mike) Petruno *07/29/1935-11/26/1992*
Betty

B1/ Air Force
Albuquerque NM

Mike was born in Sykesville PA, the son of an immigrant from Czechoslovakia and a US native brought up in Europe. The immigrant's ethic of hard work to achieve passed on to Mike's generation. Mike was a solid force on the Army football team, playing both offense and defense.

Mike, Jerry Mierzejewski, later Meyers, and Dick Stephenson remained close for life. Mike was gifted academically, with West Point serving as warm-up for his later master's and PhD degrees in engineering and math from TX Tech.

Mike chose Air Force and in 1961 married Betty Vissia in the Offutt AFB Chapel. Their family grew to 4 more Petrunos: Stephen, Michele, Elizabeth, and Joseph. Mike retired as a division chief at the Air Force Test & Evaluation Center, Kirtland AFB. He joined Sandia Laboratory, where he became active in the local West Point Society, directing the Leadership Award Program.

During his two-year struggle, Mike was an inspiration and strength. He and Betty courageously attended the '57 Mini-Reunion in CO for the Army-Air Force football game in 1991. In December 1992, we gathered at the Catholic Chapel at West Point to lay him to rest.

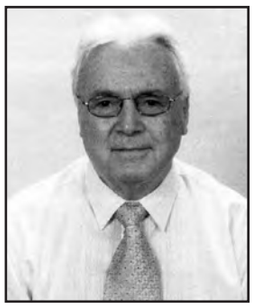
Earl Wendell (Earl) Pettibone

D2/ Infantry
Plano TX

I am the luckiest man I know. As a youngster I never imagined the events that shaped my life. I came to West Point from a small town in WA. Terribly naïve, I remember sitting and listening in awe to the upperclassmen as they lectured us on the traditions and history of West Point. My happy nature caused me to smirk a lot. Some upperclassmen called me the smirkingest plebe in our class.

After graduation I joined the 101st Airborne Div for three years. As a civilian I've had a variety of career experiences taking me to every state and around the world. I'm best known for my enthusiasm.

Academy graduates are the finest group of men I've ever met. I've kept the ideals of West Point all my life; they have served me well.

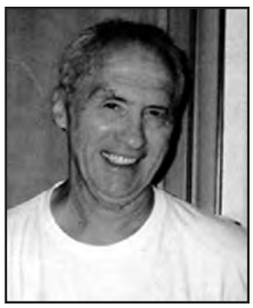


I'm amazed at how fast the time has flown by. I remember reading the Bible as a cadet, and in my 30's I sought wisdom. What's transpired since then has been inspiring and extremely beneficial. Now I ask God to bless our class and all our classmates who have passed on. I know I'll see them again on the other side, smiling.

Richard William (Dick) Pfeiffer
Nancy

E1/ Infantry
Mesa AZ

B-NY: 19Jun34: A-NG: Inf: Resd 60 1LT: Reap 61 1LT: 12Inf 61-63: TIS 64: MACV 64-65 (2BSMv-2AM-CM-CI): AsstPMS UC 65-67 (LLB 66): MACV 67-68 (BSM-PH): MA PolSci UC 69: CGSC 70: HqCENTAG 70-73: CO 1/30Inf Ger 73: NWC 77: G1 9Div FtLewis 77, CS 80, AreaCdr 4ROTCRgn 81-83: Ret 83 COL



Stephen Barclay (Steve) Place

A1/ Air Force
Fresno CA

B-IL: 2Oct35: A-CA: AF: Plt Tng HondoAB TX 57: 682ACWSq CA 57-59: RAF Chicksands UK 59-62: MSEE AFIT 64: SAMSO 64-68 (CM): AFSCmd 68-72 (MSM): TF A & 1987CommSq Thailand 72-73 (BSM): CES 73-74: IMS NATO 74-77 (MSM): HqUSAF 77-81 (LM): HqDCA 81-85 (DSSM): AFISC 85-87 (LM): Ret 87 COL: SubPrgmMgr Space App Corp 87: Pres Omnificence Ltd 92-00

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

James Arthur (Jim) Pocock
Gloria

C2/ Armor
East Lansing MI

I was raised in MI and graduated from East Lansing HS, trying for an appointment to West Point, but settling for a scholarship to Princeton. Fate intervened my freshman year with a telegram offering the long-sought appointment and saving me from an ROTC commitment to the Navy. For the most part I enjoyed the challenges and opportunities at West Point, and found the quality of education as good or better than Princeton.

My military career was unusual and covered 38 years: 10.5 active, 27.5 guard and reserve. Highlights include: Armor School where I met and married my wife of 49 years, Gloria Lippold; patrolling the East-West German border with the 14th Cavalry; volunteering to return to active duty for Viet Nam as an advisor; mobilizing soldiers for Desert Storm as XO of 300th Military Police Command; and leading the Infantry Training Brigade run at Ft Benning after knee surgery at age 60.

Following active duty I convinced Gloria to return to MI where I became active in politics and was elected Ingham County Commissioner. Later I was appointed Ingham County Friend of the Court and for 22 years directed that office's handling of child support and custody issues.

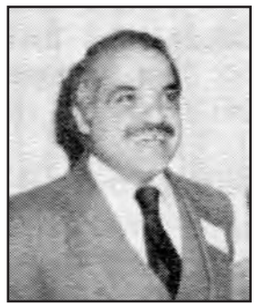
In retirement Gloria and I have enjoyed traveling, especially to reunions --one with the 14th Cavalry provided the stimulus for writing a novel about the Cold War, Across the Barbed Wire. We have been blessed with a wonderful life, four children and 10 grandchildren.

John Nichols (Jepe) Politis

Marianna

F2/ Armor

Los Angeles CA



Born in Zanesville OH, my parents immigrated to our great country from a small Greek island. As a kid, I listened to Army football games on the radio and was a good student and football player, but never dreamed that I would attend the Academy. However, Army Football assistant coaches Paul Dietzel and CPT St. Onge convinced me to attend the Academy, where I mostly played "B" Squad, pounded unmercifully by the best. I made the "A" Squad for about a month in 1954, listened to Earl Blaik's pep talks at halftimes and even made the team photo. I played in the Dartmouth game after we were ahead by 40 points -- that game and being in the team photo are my claims to Army football fame.

After graduation, I married my high school sweetheart, Marianna Poles, and we are still alive, well and together. I went to Germany in the 3rd Armored Div and Marianna gave birth to Nicholas, our only child, in Frankfurt. I resigned my commission at the end of 1960.

My civilian life commenced with a short stint in a family business and several years as an engineer. Don Fitzpatrick, my former roommate and dear friend, encouraged me to attend law school and I am currently practicing law with my son Nicholas in Los Angeles.

Marianna and I are grandparents to little Marianna and little John, who keep us forever young. Life has been good to me with Marianna, Nicholas, daughter in law Bessie, and two grandchildren at my side. I hope that this heaven on earth lasts as long as possible.

Donald Raymond (Don) Pope

Lynn

H2/ Engineers

Tucson AZ

Don's 22 years with the Corps of Engineers included assignments with the 25th Division in HI; TX A&M; Kansas City Dist; a Navy assignment in Antarctica; Solids Professor at USMA; Viet Nam; Commander 549th Engineering Battalion and Chief, Engineering Plans Officer for USAREUR in Germany. Don and Lynn, a native of Charleston SC, were married in 1975 and moved to Mobile AL with their seven children prior to Don's final tour as civil deputy, Mobile Dist. After Army retirement in 1979, Don managed Baker Engineers Office in Houston.

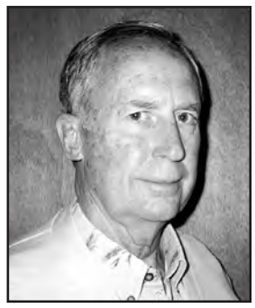
Then in 1985 we moved to Yuma and Don managed for 21 years the Yuma County Water Users' Assn, which was incorporated in 1903 under the laws of the Territory of AZ and which operates the Valley Div of the Yuma Project, containing over 250 miles of canals and drains plus a hydroelectric plant and transmission system. This delivers water for Yuma Valley irrigation and the City of Yuma.

Don and Lynn, now fully retired, reside in Tucson National Estates, AZ, when not in their condo in Puerto Penasco Mexico. They have a daughter and son residing in Phoenix, a daughter in Tucson, daughters in Texas, FL, and GA, and 15 grandchildren.

William Harrison (Bill) Pope *02/26/1933-02/14/1993* *M1/ Air Force*

B-NC: 26Feb33: AF: 73BbSq 60: MS USC 67: 432TRWg Thailand 67-68 (2DFC-BSM-12AM-2CM): AFSCmd 68-70: PhD Houston 73: HqAFSCmd 73: AFHumanRscsLab LacklandAFB 76: Ret 79 LTC: Pres Pope & Assoc 80: VP Ops CDRI 85: D-Glendale AZ

Stanley Clarke (Stan) Pore, Jr. **F1/ Infantry**
Marcy **Larkspur CO**



An oil field pipeliner's kid, I attended nine different schools in the midwest by HS graduation. With every male relative of military age serving in WWII, the Army was a natural career goal, and West Point the ultimate opportunity. After the normal Infantry basic, Airborne and Ranger courses, Marcy and I had productive years at Fts Campbell (son), Richardson (daughter), and Benning (son). After telling the Army that I owed them one war before resigning, I was assigned to a Vietnamese Ranger battalion in the central highlands as senior advisor, and returned home in October, 1967. After only seven months of consideration, the Army accepted my resignation, and the Pore family moved to the Denver area. Infantry experience apparently transferred satisfactorily to contract administration and procurement management, and I enjoyed 27 years of national and international work, retiring in 1995. Three years later we adopted our infant grandchildren, Anne and Austin, so are now completely involved in ballet, karate, baseball, soccer and elementary school activities. We moved in 1973 to a rural neighborhood halfway between Denver and Colorado Springs, where Marcy taught school for 20 years, and where our adopted kids attend. Blessed with good health and happiness in a lovely pert of the world, we look forward to seeing any classmates who might come our way.

Christ John (Cris) Poulos ***12/23/1935-06/11/1958*** ***C1/ Air Force***

Cris was born in view of the rolling plains of Grand Island NE. His parents came from Greece and worked hard: their riches were Cris and his sister, Antonia, who were very close. Cris had a strong faith. At age 14, his father became ill. Rising with the sun, Cris would go to school with much determination and after school he would work and then come home, burning the midnight oil 'til two in the morning. He was president of the Student Council and the American Legion chose him to go to Boy's State, for he was an outstanding student. He was awarded the Lion's Club Medal for Leadership and never failed to be on the Honor Roll. At 17 Rep. A. L. Miller nominated him for an appointment. During his third year leave he went to Europe, visiting Germany, France, Italy, and Spain.

Speaking three languages --English, Greek, and French-- was a great advantage. He chose the Air Force and was assigned to Graham Air Force Base, Marianna FL. He chose Vance Air Force Base OK and was slated to receive his Wings on September 3 1958. But on Jun 11 1958 Cris went to IL on a routine training flight with his instructor and on their way back, they hit a storm. The plane crashed into a farm house, taking the life of Mrs. Harman, five miles northeast of Ponca City OK.

Burial was at Westlawn Memorial Park in Grand Island NE.

James Dorrance (Jim) Powell **L1/ Artillery**
Terri **Englewood FL**

B-RI: 18Dec35: Arty: Hq26ArtyGp 59-61 (CM): ADS 63: BC 31Arty 63-64: Recruiting Station Buffalo 64-65: 4MslBn 65-66: 32ArADCmd Ger 66-68 (CM): ADA RVN 68-69 (BSM): CGSC 70: OPO DA 70-73 (MSM): MS SysMgmt USC 73: CO 3/60ADA Ger 73-74: HqUSAREUR 74-76 (MSM): HqINSCOM 76-80 (MSM): AWC 80: ArAtt Brazil 81-83 (DMSM): DIA 83-87 (LM): Ret 88 COL

Joseph David (Dave) Preletz

Carol

I2/
Hermosa Beach CA

For a better part of our First Class year I bunked at the hospital, graduating with a medical discharge because of rheumatoid arthritis. The summer of '57 I went to work for the Army as a mechanical engineer at White Sands Missile Range. After 21 years, I wanted ocean with the sand, moved to Malibu CA, and transferred to the Navy for seven years at Pt Mugu CA. (General Engineer, CS-13). Next move was to TRW (25yrs) and Manhattan Beach. In 1965 on an American Airlines vacation flight I was smitten by a gorgeous, intelligent, blond stewardess. We were married in 1967 and started a family (Karen, Susan, Mark), which has produced a granddaughter, Emily. Carol was scheduled to retire from American Airlines in mid '06, and we have set up our retirement phase with our beach house in Hermosa Beach, and a lake house at Lake Nacimlento CA.

Given a second chance, I again would apply for admission to USMA. I was active in the WPS, LA and served as president for a couple of years.

The few "moments" at reunions have been heartwarming and resurrect fond memories of a class full of distinguished grads.

Donald Emil (Don) Press

Jeanne

A1/ Artillery
Springfield VA

I was born in the District of Columbia, a sixth generation Washingtonian on my mother's side. My ancestors came to the city in 1810 and settled near the Navy Yard. I entered West Point from MD.

Although I was commissioned in the artillery, I spent most of my Army career as a logistics specialist; my assignments over 21 years took me to MD, KS, Germany, OK, IL, Korea, VA, Viet Nam, KS again, and the Pentagon.

After my 1978 retirement, I worked for the Smithsonian Institution in their mail order catalog operation, advancing to director of the catalog before retiring again in 1988. Until 2000 I worked as a part-time independent mail-order catalog consultant.

During my first KS assignment, in 1959, I met Jeanne Wiesner, a 1957 graduate of Ft Hays KS State College and an artist for Hallmark Cards. A year later we were married at Ft Leavenworth. We became the parents of three daughters, all now married, and eight grandchildren have joined our family. Jeanne and I have lived in the same house in Springfield VA since arriving for the Pentagon assignment in 1974. All the daughters, sons-in-law, and grandchildren also live in the Washington metropolitan area I maintain my interest in Washington by following my parents as a member of both the Oldest Inhabitants of the District of Columbia and the Historical Society of Washington D. C.

Leslie John (Les) Prichard

Barbara

F1/ Air Force
Colorado Springs CO

Since boyhood in a log house in a small lakeside resort in Northern NJ, I wanted to be a fighter pilot. Dad had flown as a 16-year-old observer with the Royal Flying Corps in WW I. West Point provided the route to my goal. After AF pilot training, I flew F-86's, F-89's and F-102's. In 1964, I checked out in the Phantom F-4, and flew 69 combat missions out of Ubon Thailand in 1965. Was fortunate to attend the Fighter Weapons School at Nellis AFB, then spent a year as a "wannabee" astronaut in the Aerospace Research Pilot School at Edwards AFB. No openings, so went to Albuquerque as a test pilot. There I met and married Barbara Robertson on July 4, 1969 and spent most of the next year back at Ubon for another 210 combat missions in the F-4. Off to RAF Woodbridge for a couple of years where we had first son, Keith (he came early while on leave in Holland), then to Aviano AB for a couple more years (twin sons, Kevin & Craig, born in Vicenza). To Air War College in 1975 and then Holloman AFB NM where 13 years in the Phantom ended.

Retired from the USAF in Albuquerque in 1980, and built ski a cabin in Taos Ski Valley. Flew aerial surveys, taught school, etc for 25 years, then moved to Colorado Springs for golf and skiing. Sons are a school teacher in Denver, a golf clubhouse manager in Denver, and an AF major ('95 AFA grad & B-1 pilot) with AF major wife (classmate), Nicole, with our four grandkids. Thanks, USMA, I got to be a fighter pilot.

Walter Leo (Walt) Pritchard, Jr. ***12/22/1934-04/12/1969*** ***F2/ Armor***
Maryellen Beech **Reston VA**

As a youngster growing up in Pawtucket RI, "Terry," as he was known to his family, loved sports. Between the ages of eight and 12, he was quite ill and underwent five operations before finally being cured. During these years he developed his interest in West Point and when only 11 he wrote for information on how to enter the Academy. On his first try he was named an alternate and entered Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy NY on a four-year scholarship. His second try netted him a primary appointment.

He and Maryellen Belliveau were married following graduation and went to Gelnhausen Germany, with the 1st / 33rd Armor, 3d Armored Div. He joined the 1st Sq/ 1st Cavalry at Ft Hood as CO of Troop A. More importantly, he and Maryellen became parents of John Ethan.

After Ft Knox Walt was assigned to Columbia for two years, but earned his master's in one and then tried unsuccessfully to spend the other year in Viet Nam. During the tour at Columbia, the Pritchard's second son, Michael Jay, was born. After two years on the English faculty at WP, he overcame the mass of red tape and died in Viet Nam during what was to have been his third year as an instructor.

In RVN Walt was first assigned as XO, 2d Bn/ 1st Inf, Americal Div. After his promotion to LTC he was made commandant of the Americal Combat Center. In March 1969 he took command of the 3d Bn /1st Inf, 11th Infantry Bde. He was serving as battalion CO on April 12 when he was killed by ground fire while making a reconnaissance flight.

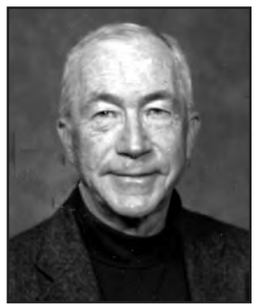
John Weber (John) Purdy **I2/ Engineers**
M'ellen **Tucson AZ**

Raised on the plains of ND where self-reliance was more a necessity than a virtue, I found the challenges of West Point to be stimulating and, for the most part, enjoyable. The peacetime Army I found to be significantly less desirable, a hidehound bureaucracy wherein mission was always subservient to politics and posturing. Facing what I perceived to be 30 years of frustration, I resigned my commission, put myself through graduate school, and entered the civilian work force.

After eight years with various construction firms, I established my own commercial contracting company, focusing on building schools and churches. The reward was 32 years of personal responsibility and great job satisfaction.

My wife Jan did not live to see the six grandchildren our two sons and daughter produced, having died of the effects of multiple sclerosis in 1985. She would have been happy and proud. I remarried in 1989. M'ellen and I live in a house we built (literally) in Tucson AZ, where she pursues her talent in fine art and I try to keep from being underfoot by volunteering at SCORE and teaching a granddaughter to play chess.

Louis Stephen (Steve) Quatannens **H2/ Engineers-JAG Corps**
Jo **Campobello SC**



Military Service Highlights: Corps of Engineers command assignments for the first 12 years. Most challenging assignment (first staff job) was chief, Policy Branch, Congressional Liaison, Office of the Secretary of the Army (1969-73). Served as the Army's spokesman to Congress on policy matters and major news events. Received the first known report of My Lai ("Pinkville") from a member of Congress. Member of the War Crimes group, Base Closure Committee, etc. Got a law degree in 1973 and transferred from Engineers to JAG (office of Chief Trail Attorney). Assigned as Trial Team Chief and Special Trial Counsel to CIA and NSA. Retired in 1977.

Civilian Activities: Washington DC lawyer in private practice on K Street for 20 years, at Hamel & Park and then at Gardner, Carton & Douglas, specializing in federal contracts and industrial security. Married my wife Jo, who was a historian for the US Senate, in 1990. We left DC in 1997, and built our home in SC near the Blue Ridge Mountains. We live on a 56-acre farm that is part of a 1200-acre tract owned by an LLC in which we are shareholders. The tract is under a permanent conservation easement; I was a manager of the LLC for its initial two years. I worked as a consultant until last year; Jo lectures at local colleges and is president of our county historical association. For recreation, we ride our horses, take care of our "German Shedder," shoot sporting clays, explore the "back country," and enjoy each other's company. Classmates in or passing through the area are always welcome -- "y'all come!"

Edward Beeding (Ed) Quill, Jr. ***10/16/1934-02/15/1968*** ***E1/ Air Force***

Joan

Ed was born in Houston and traveled all over the country with his parents, before settling in Washington after the outbreak of World War II. He graduated at the top of his class at St. Johns College HS, and, with a principal appointment, he declined scholarships elsewhere to take a prep course at the Sullivan School, scoring 2280 for a passing requirement of 1350.

Ed was on the Dean's List and a Star Man for each of the four years, graduating tenth in the Class and electing the Air Force. He was awarded his wings at Webb AFB and assigned to the Day Fighter Gunnery School (F-86F) at Williams AFB near Phoenix, where he became a member of the Mach Busters Club. There he met Joan Cooper and they married upon completion of his assignment. They are the parents of two sons, Stephen and Patrick, and a daughter, Sharon. After completing bomber training he and Joan spent three and a half years in SAC at Davis-Monthan AFB, where he was co-pilot on a B-47 bomber.

Ed entered Cal Tech, earned a master's in Aeronautics and was assigned as an instructor in the Dept of Mathematics at the Air Force Academy. He was assistant professor of Engineering Mechanics in 1966 when he requested a leave of absence for a tour in Viet Nam. He completed more than 60 missions in a few weeks. Ed was co-pilot on an AC-47 aircraft returning from a night mission on 15 February 1968 when it was hit by ground fire and crashed in hostile country approximately 12 miles southwest of his air base. There were no survivors.

Charles Joseph (Charlie) Quinn **K2/ Air Force**

Priscilla **Williamsburg VA**

I enlisted in the USAF in June 1950 hoping to expedite an appointment to USMA. Unfortunately the Korean War started on the day I was sworn in, and the Air Force decided that they had better things for me to do. While in SAC in England, providing security for highly classified areas, I received an AF competitive appointment and returned to the US to attend USMAPS. I was honorably discharged as a S/Sgt upon entry to USMA. After a very short flying career, I joined the USAF Office of Special Investigation (OSI), received my credentials as a Special Agent and was stationed in OSI District 7 in Orlando FL. In 1960 I was transferred to Misawa AB, Japan as assistant division Chief OSI District 48 Hq. I later became division chief - General Investigations. I resigned my regular commission in Nov 1960 and was sworn in to the USAF Reserve as a 1/Lt. In Nov 1971 I was transferred to the USAF Retired Reserve as a Capt.

In Feb 1961, I joined IBM Corp. as a systems engineer trainee in Orlando. In the next 28 years with IBM I held positions in systems engineering, marketing, test center management, education management, product planning, systems development management, corporate marketing (Canada, South America, Far East), and system development hq management. We lived in Orlando; Atlanta; Poughkeepsie and Chappaqua NY. I retired in Jan 1989.

Priscilla and I have two sons, one daughter, two grandsons and one granddaughter. We moved to Virginia in 1989 and have been on vacation ever since in Kingsmill, Williamsburg.

Jose Bernal (Joe) Quiros **I2/**

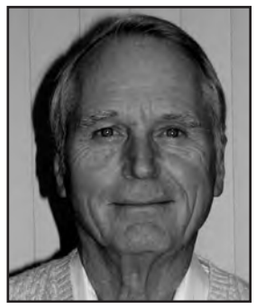
Ponte Verda Beach FL

I left Costa Rica at age 18 thinking that West Point would be the place to prepare for the "cruel world". Little did I realize that West Point would be the introduction to that "cruel world", but, oh! . . . What a wondrous world it was!

- Four long cold "gray periods", but, oh! . . . The winter beauty of the Plain and Trophy Point layered in snow, with breathtaking icy vistas of the Hudson as a backdrop.
- The unflinching demands of the Academic Department, but, oh! . . . The always dependable support of classmates always there to explain the unexplainable.
- The pressures of Saturday morning inspections, but, oh! . . . The pride of this Costa Rican those same Saturdays as he marched in the ranks of America's finest.

Lessons learned at West Point took seed. The "cruel world" proved not to be. Life has been good: Marje, an incredibly wonderful life's partner; a super son and his equally super wife, who gave us two (also super, of course) grandsons; US Citizenship and a Columbia U MBA, followed by interesting corporate leadership positions in the US and abroad; precious ties with family and friends; and, always, treasured life-long bonds with classmates. Blessed are we.

Walter Joseph (Walt) Rabe **D1/ Air Force**
Jan **Annandale VA**



I grew up a middle child of seven siblings in northern KY. Somewhere along the road to oblivion, I was railroaded (literally and figuratively – a long story) into West Point by my father. It was to my great fortune. I never told him that, but I think he knew. I went through my 27 years in the Air Force the same way I went through the four Academy years, rolling with whatever came along. Actively flying for half that time as a pilot, I progressed through a series of more or less unrelated assignments later in my career (graduate school, teaching, basic research, R&D, senior service school faculty). I never decided what I wanted to be when I grew up – fortunately the military doesn't require a focused career plan.

I married a hometown girl, Jan Schummer, and we are blessed with six offspring, all living nearby, and nine (to date) grandchildren. Jan, a supportive wife, feels the same affection and regard for West Point as I, and knows almost as many of my classmates. A stay-at-home mom, she started a very successful career in DC when the children matured. We are both retired now, enjoying life with family in the DC area and frequently at our 25-acre retreat in the country.

Charles Matthew (Chuck) Radler ***05/14/1934-03/22/1975*** ***K1/ Engineers***
Lori Ziegler **Cornwall-on-Hudson NY**

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Chuck came to West Point and K-1 from Camden NJ with pictures of Lori in his pocket. After graduation and marriage, they moved on together, with Chuck attending typical Engineer Corps schooling, as well as U IL for his Masters and PhD.

He joined the Dept of Mechanics in 1964 and after that tour was assigned to MACV where he earned a Bronze Star.

His return to West Point and the Dept in 1967 was rewarded with selection as a Permanent Associate Professor (unofficially termed the NotHead Professor). We all had grand expectations for Chuck in this capacity but it was not to be.

Lori continued to work at the West Point bookstore for 8 years, then moved to a job at the Cornwall Library where she retired in 2000. Lori remarried Amos Ziegler and the combined family has produced 6 grandchildren. Chuck Radler Jr. was married at the Cadet Chapel in West Point complete with horse drawn carriage and all. Daughter Michelle made a complete recovery from a brain tumor, and as of this writing is a director of a nursery school while Chuck Jr. is a corporate attorney. Stepson Amos and stepdaughter Jen and their families complete the Radler-Zeigler clan. From K-1: Thanks for being part of our family, Lori; and Chuck, we miss you.

John Joseph (John) Ramsden **H2/ Artillery-Ordnance**
Lydia **Columbia MD**

November 1951: joined the Army to try to get to West Point. From then on I learned a lot!

Where else but in the Army could you learn to enjoy crawling under live fire through a muddy obstacle course during basic training, happily jump out of a perfectly good airplane with the Screaming Eagles, learn about PAL devices for nuclear weapons at Picatinny Arsenal, help set up a Depot maintenance operation on Okinawa, work with dedicated soldiers of the 1st CAV Division in Viet Nam, help many a goat pass "Juice" at West Point, have the privilege of commanding an outstanding battalion of soldiers of the 101st Airborne, command a great group of dedicated civilians at Harry Diamond Lab, testify before Congress, work the Congressional budget process with the DA staff, have the opportunity to meet and marry one of the Army's best and brightest civilians, and then honeymoon in Saudi Arabia for two years. It was a fascinating 35 years! Then on to teaching physics at the Bullis School, volunteering with the AARP TAXAIDE program, traveling with my wonderful wife, and enjoying three daughters and nine grandchildren. Life is good!

Russell Wilcox (Russ) Ramsey
Roberta

M1/ Infantry
Midland GA

Russ Ramsey had a 12 year career in the Infantry: 101st Airborne Division; Jungle Warfare School and US Army School of the Americas in Panama; Master of Arts at U. of Southern MS; company CO, 11th Air Assault Ft Benning; 1st Air Cav in Viet Nam; and ROTC Instructor at U FL. He completed the PhD. in Latin American history and then resigned to be an educator. In the 70s, Russ founded and directed three special schools for kids with problems in Gainesville FL; served an elected term on the Gainesville City Commission; and was Director of two Job Corps Centers while simultaneously being an adjunct professor of history; from 1987-92, he worked as professor of National Security Affairs at the Air C&SC.

During these "educator" years Russ re-entered the Army Reserve, after an 11 year break in service, did the age-mandatory retirement in 1988 as LTC; from 1992 until its closing in 2000, Russ was Distinguished Visiting Professor, Army School of the Americas, and adjunct professor with Troy State U; in 1999, he completed the five-year doctoral program in pastoral theology with Trinity Seminary; in 2000, Russ retired from the civil service and became a contract professor to the Western Hemisphere Institute for Security Cooperation, working for Norwich U, where he is also senior professor of History and Diplomacy in the online Masters program. Russ has published 23 books and hundreds of academic and professional articles. Russ has 3 daughters by a prior marriage; wife Roberta, also a professor and author, has two sons ; and together they claim a son Bobby, who is a teacher.

Robert Edward (Bob) Rawls *08/04/1935-09/18/1965* *L2/ Infantry*
Joan

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Bob "Rocky" Rawls' was appointed to West Point from the northern state of Michigan. While a southern boy by birth, he arrived in the Detroit area by way of his Army Officer father's duty assignment. Following graduation from Detroit's Southwestern High School, Bob spent a year at Michigan State University.

During his Cadet years, Bob was an active member of a number of clubs and groups. One of his favorites was the Water Polo team where he was a guard on several AAU Championship teams. He was also renowned for his being an Ex-Officio greeter of excursion boat's female passengers. As a newly commissioned officer, Bob began making his mark in that profession by finishing first in his section's Infantry Basic Course. Bob's honorable and effective dedication to his profession was noticeable to his classmates and fellow soldiers from the very start. After a short period of bachelorhood, Bob met and married Joan Harrison, with whom he had three children; two girls, Penny and Julie, and a son Robert Edward Rawls, Jr. Bob's service assignments included tours with the 101st Airborne, the Infantry School, and in Korea. Bob was killed in Vietnam in 1964 shortly after his 30th birthday. His death resulted while trying to save members of his unit during a fire fight. Bob was taken from us entirely too early and his classmates will fondly and respectfully remember him and cherish his gentleness and even temperament. Robert E. Rawls was a good person and it was an honor to have known him.

David Preston (Dave) Ray
Connie

K1/ Air Force
Lakeland FL

I grew up in a small MA town where I delivered the local weekly paper, whose owner was Speaker of the House, Joe Martin. He appointed me to West Point. The trip to the Academy started me on a lifelong love for travel and adventure with my Graduation Day bride, Connie Brooke. With all our Air Force classmates we reported to Maxwell AFB AL, and following pilot training, Connie and I were off to Lake Charles LA with new daughter Sharon. Then at Selfridge AFB MI, Susan and Geoffrey joined our growing family.

For the next 23 years I rarely saw another classmate except at reunions, a highlight being the 5th. The few classmates in attendance were billeted at Buckner, husbands in one barracks and wives in another. No wonder they gave us a little medal.

After graduate school at OK State my Air Rescue career would take me to most of the Pacific in support of Projects Gemini and Apollo as well as aircraft movements to Viet Nam. My last duty was director of Operations for the NE Region of the Civil Air Patrol.

I first retired in 1981 in FL to work in a large scale chemical complex as Planning Superintendant, then again to start a new career as a volunteer for Habitat for Humanity. Although with golf two or three days a week, my Stock Market club and Habitat, and very little time for anything else, Connie and I still manage to get away on an Elderhostel or two every year. Life is good.

James William (Bill) Ray
Bamby

D2/ Engineers
Atlanta GA

I was raised in Jackson TN. My father, who had been a corporal and muleskinner in the Second Inf Div in France in WWI, encouraged me to apply for an appointment. I took the train to NY and after arriving at Penn Station, walked to the foot of 42d St and took the Weehawken Ferry to NJ so I could take the West Side train to West Point. At that point in my life, I frankly had never considered making the Army a career.

As it turned out, I married Bamby Zimm the day after graduation. Bamby was also a Jackson escapee who was attending college in Boston when we first started dating Yearling year. We decided that we would make the most of whatever the Army had to offer and soon we were in HI for our first tour. When we returned to CONUS in July 1961, it was with three children; the oldest 3 years old and the youngest 3 months.

With the exception of the separation caused by two tours in Viet Nam, we had a great 34 year career. In addition to 42 months in the "Pineapple Army", we were stationed at West Point for 3 years, Omaha for 3 years, 8 years in the DC area, and 11 years in Germany plus a short accompanied tour in Saudi Arabia. Every tour was a challenge and enjoyable and we made some wonderful friends. Looking back, it was meant to be and we wouldn't have done anything different!

We retired in Atlanta where I was on the staff at GA Tech through the 1996 Olympics and since have worked in construction management.

Charles Leonard (Chuck) Raymond

G1/ Infantry-Transportation
Chesterfield MO

B-Panama: 5May34: A-QC: Inf-TC: 82AvnCo 58-60: 8TranCo 60-61: MSE Mech VPI 63: MACV 63-64 (20AM): TTS 65: AvnTestBd 65-67 & 69-70: CO 610TCo RVN 68 (BSM-AM): CGSC 71: OPM MOHAWK 71-74: HqAVSCOM 74 & HqTSARCOM 73-79 (LM): Ret 79 LTC: AcctExec EF Hutton 79, AVP 87: VP Paine Webber 88: VP Smith Barney 94, ret 03

Frank Jackson (Rojo) Redd *10/09/1934-12/03/2003*
Myrna

K1/ Air Force
Logan UT

Frank was born in Salt Lake City and grew up in Price UT, where he graduated from Carbon HS. After K-1 and USMA, he became an Air Force pilot flying KC 135's in SAC. Later he went to graduate school at Stanford and spent the rest of his Air Force career in research and development. While stationed at Space Division, Frank was the program director for the Inertial Upper Stage, a propulsion system that flew off the space shuttle, boosting the spacecraft into high Earth orbit and beyond. It transported, among others, the Galileo spacecraft to Jupiter and the Magellan spacecraft to Venus. He also served as deputy to the space shuttle program director, retiring as a colonel.

Frank then accepted a position in the mechanical engineering department at UT State where he was instrumental in organizing the aerospace engineering program and later served as department head. He founded the annual conference on small satellites, now in its 18th year. From 1996 until retirement, he was deputy director of the Space Dynamics Laboratory.

Frank married Myrna Christensen of Huntington UT in 1959. Together they raised seven children, all of whom are outstanding citizens with families. Of all his profound accomplishments, Frank was most proud of his family, happiest when surrounded by them. He is survived by his wife, seven children and their spouses, 15 grandchildren and three unborn grandchildren. "Rojo" completed his earthly sojourn on Dec. 3 2003, at the age of 68, surrounded by his loved ones.

Gene Ray (Gene) Reget
Diane

D2/ Signal Corps
D'Hanis TX

After graduation, I spent seven years in the Signal Corps. Initially I attended Basic at Ft Monmouth, jump school and Air Transport school at Ft Benning, before reporting to Ft Campbell in the 501st Signal Bn of the 101st AB Division where I had various platoon level assignments. From there I went to Germany, then returned for Advanced Infantry Officers Course. Afterwards I was assigned to Ft Bragg as CO of a signal support Co. for XVIIIth Abn Corps Hqs. I resigned in 1964 to attend UCLA for my master's in Engineering and went to work for Western Electric Co at Vandenberg AFB CA for a project that guided satellites into polar orbit. I then went to Whipanny NJ to Bell Labs for an underwater sound project for the Navy. Finally I was transferred to Piscataway NJ to work on a telephone circuit forecasting system. I retired in 1999 after 33 years with the Bell System as a senior software systems analyst.

While at Ft Campbell, I married Marguerite and there we had our first of four daughters: Cynthia Goldberg, Pamela Zambelli, Jeannine Serra and Marguerite Montgomery. Later, we divorced and in 1995 I married Diane Carillon, with a son Joe and a daughter Marie. Currently we live near D'Hanis TX and travel throughout the USA.

Robert Martin (Bob) Reynolds
Gail

E2/ Infantry-Ordnance
Fairfax VA

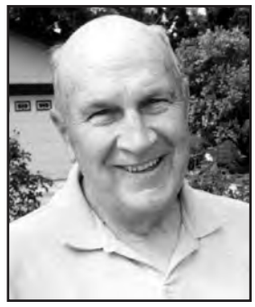
After graduation, my military career began by jumping out of perfectly good aircraft and living in the boondocks. Seeing little future in that endeavor, I decided to make a branch transfer into the Ordnance Corps where I began a very rewarding career as a logistician.

Following the normal logistics type of assignments in Korea and Viet Nam, I was fortunate to be selected for graduate school and received my advanced degree in management, leading to more challenging logistic management assignments in the Pentagon, AMC, and as logistics advisor to the Spanish Army.

After retirement, I continued my love for logistics and joined a firm that specialized in developing logistic support documentation for major contractors of military equipment. It was there that I managed to work myself up to vice president. Although I am no longer working full time, I still provide support to that firm. I currently reside in Fairfax VA with my lovely wife and have two children and five grandchildren.

Glen Lee (Glen) Rhoades
Mary

H2/ Infantry
Yorba Linda CA



Came to West Point from NE with a sense of humor and left with one. Started at Ft Campbell and Ft Wainwright, and then attended the Armor Career Course. There, I realized that my Airborne Ranger shield might be pierceable and in Viet Nam my fears were realized: I spent six months in the hospital recovering from injuries. Subsequently I graduated from U MI and was assigned to USMA in the Juice Dept. Taught the goat sections.

Was sent to Korea for an Inf battalion, but instead was assigned a Tactical Signal battalion. We got equipment operational and kept the camp from exploding due to racial tensions. Then went to DCSOPS, where I was Tom Rienzi's XO. He convinced me to change to Signal Corps. From the Naval War College, went to DCA.

My final five-year assignment was project manager of Army Tactical Communications Systems at Ft Monmouth, where I worked on the acquisition of 30 projects and systems ranging from inception to fielding. The finished products went all over the world. After retiring, I worked for 10 years for Hughes Aircraft Co as a program manager for Special (classified) Projects.

Herbert Charles (Herb) Rice ***01/17/1935-03/29/1967*** ***A1/ Air Force***

Denise Barry

Early on, Herb professed his desire to attend West Point. After winning his silver wings, he was assigned to Strategic Air Command, first to B-47 training at McConnell AFB KS, and then to B-52s. With his high school sweetheart and wife Denise, he reported to primary flying school at Graham AFB, Marianna FL, and then to Reese AFB, Lubbock TX, for multi-engine basic training. Jack Gleason recalled one memorable dual student solo flight at night with Herb, when each thought the other had the "Con." When it became obvious to them that "nobody" had the con, their hand and throttle response was "at the speed of light!"

Their first child, Leslie, arrived at Reese AFB in 1958. Next was SAC as a B52 pilot at Loring AFB MN where the family grew with the additions of Laurie, Stephen and Thomas. In 1965, Herb was selected for an Air Force Institute of Technology-sponsored MBA program at Southern Cal in Los Angeles, where his academic excellence continued. Herb received orders for Viet Nam, moved the family to FL, near Eglin AFB, and trained at nearby Hurlbert Field as an AC-47 gunship (Puff the Magic Dragon) pilot. On 26 Dec 1966, Herb said his last good-byes. On 29 Mar 1967, he volunteered to fill in as copilot for a sick crewmember on an AC-47 gunship mission. All seven crewmembers were killed that night when the plane was shot down while providing air support to ground forces. Herb was awarded the Silver Star, Purple Heart, and Air Force Commendation Medal with a second oak leaf cluster for his combat duty. Herb's family moved back to CA where Denise eventually remarried. The children are all married and have produced 10 grandchildren.

George Lee (George) Richardson ***10/30/1933-07/22/1999*** ***D2/ Artillery***

B-IA: 30Oct33: Arty: MSME USC 65: Dept Math USMA 65-68: CGSC 69: 3/79Arty Ger 73-77: Ret 77 LTC: D-Towson MD

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

William Charles (Bill) Ringler **G2/ Air Force**

Haughton LA

B-PA: 22Jul31: AF: 20BbSq 59-65 (CM): B-52 aircraft Guam 68 (2AM): 7BbWg 69 (Guam 69-70) (DFC-4AM): CastleAFB 70-74: Hq3AD 74-75 (CM): 379BbWg 75-78: Adv NJANG 78-79: 2CSGp BarksdaleAFB 79: Ret 85 LTC

John Phillip (Phil) Ritchey
June

H2/ Artillery-Medical Corps
Daytona Beach FL

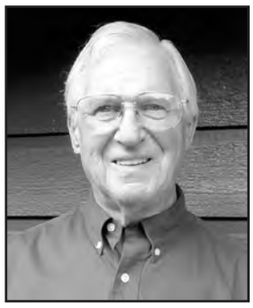
Born in IN and raised in OR, I was introduced to Army ways at Camp Shelby when my father was activated during World War II. Following graduation I spent three years in the Air Defense Artillery and then pursued a career in medicine. After a year as a flight surgeon in RVN, I completed an Ophthalmology residency at Walter Reed, and upon retiring from the military in 1977 I spent the next 30 years in private practice in Fayetteville NC.

During the last 15 years my wife and I were privileged to participate in or lead volunteer medical missions to disadvantaged areas including Sierra Leone, Zimbabwe, Bulgaria, Nepal, India, China, Mongolia, El Salvador, Tobago, Guyana, Peru and Brazil. Finally, in 2004, I volunteered and went back on active duty for service in Iraq. I had the honor of performing trauma surgery at a CSH hospital in Baghdad and was present during the handover. In the spring of 2006 I organized an effort with four of our classmates to sail around the world. We got as far as Australia when the boat experienced voyage-ending problems. It was great sailing until then.

My family includes June, my wife of 50 years, and our two sons, one of whom is pursuing a career in military intelligence. We have one granddaughter and four grandsons.

Nicholas John (Nick) Robinson
Pat

I2/ Infantry
San Antonio TX



Born in Columbus GA in 1932 while my father, Lt Nicholas Joseph Robinson USMA '25 was serving a tour at the Infantry School. A background of family relatives includes uncles BG John N. Robinson USMA '15 and BG Wiliam H. Wood USMA '25, father-in-law COL Carl W. Meyer USMA '25, and cousins LTC John Robinson USMA '44 and Lt Robert W. Robinson USMA '50, KIA in Korea.

I was born to be in the Infantry and was trained in Airborne and Ranger units, serving in Germany, Ft Bragg, Ft Bliss, and HI, plus two tours in Viet Nam where I was wounded in 1965. My three years teaching military history at the Academy was the high point of my career. I retired from the Army after 20 years and pursued a career in teaching, receiving a Master of Education from TX State.

Of our four children and six grandchildren, all but one are in TX. Recently my high school sweetheart and wife Patricia and I moved from Austin to the Army Residence Community in San Antonio. We have been doing a lot of traveling but now I intend to spend my days on the golf course or during the summer, fishing on the Chesapeake Bay.

Robert (Rod) Rodriguez *06/25/1934-09/23/1999* *I1/ Air Force*
Emily

B-FL: 25Jun34: AF: 359BbSq, 830BbSq, and 28BbSq 59-68: 17BbWg WrightPattersonAFB 68: BbWg 70-73: ICAF 74: 93BbWg 74 (CM): 307StrWg Thailand 75-76 (MSM): JtExec/SpecPjts CINCLANT 76-78: DCO 410BbWg 78-80: 97BbWg 81-83: JMAAG Spain 83: Ret 88 COL: VP Ibekian Imports / Exports Ltd 87: D-Madeira Beach FL

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Thomas Wayne (Tom) Roebuck

E2/ Signal Corps
Charlotte NC

B-PA: 29Dec35: A-NC: SC: 50SigBn 60-62: MACV 62-63: Ret dsbl 63 CPT

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Craven Clark (Buck) Rogers, Jr.
Bev

F2/ Air Force
Tampa FL

B-TX: 16Sep34: A-OK: AF: 3576PltTngSq 59-64: 91TFSq 64-67: Hq81TFWg England 67 (CM): 557TFSq & 12TFWg RVN 68 (2DFCBSM-14AM): MILPERCEN 69-72 (MSM): ICAF 73 (MBA GWU): DCdr Hq1TFWg 73-75 (MSM): DivCh R&D HqUSAF 75-77 (LM): VCdr 4TFWg 77, Cdr 78-80 (LM): OSAF 80-83 (LM): Cdr 314AirDiv Kor 83-85 (DSM): VCdr PACAF HI 85-86: Cdr 7AF Kor 86-88 (DDSM): DepCinC CENTCOM MacDillAFB 88-91 (DDSM): Ret 91 LTG

George Vaughn (George) Rogers

L2/ Artillery
Rochester WA

B-WI: 26Apr32: Arty: 3/56Arty 58-61: BC 1/22Arty Ger 62-64: TAS 65: HqADC 65-66: Hq2Div 66-67: S&F ADS 67-68: MACV 69-70: S4 31ArtyBde 70-71: Resd 71 MAJ: Ret COL USAR: FacSp 74

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Gordon Byrom (Gordie) Rogers, Jr.

I1/ Armor
Columbus GA

My career was unconventional. After two years as a tank platoon leader in Germany, I spent a year traveling around the world with the Army International Rifle Team. In 1962, I commanded a rifle company in Korea, where we intercepted armed North Korean agents and sponsored and trained with the Turkish company. In Vietnam, '68-'69, I was S3 of a mechanized infantry battalion and of a cavalry squadron. In 1976, traveling with my family by car from Turkey to Germany, we were intermittently harassed and finally held under armed guard in Bratislava. I experienced a good cop/bad cop interrogation, but they did not learn anything, probably because I did not know anything. It was good for my children to learn about paranoid police states. Later while commanding a 3AD tank battalion, I was selected for promotion and advised anyone who asked that sports teams were the path to advancement. Along the way I enjoyed faculty assignments at West Point and twice at Fort Leavenworth. After commanding the Army Marksmanship Unit and helping to establish an official Army sniper program, I retired reluctantly but found my true calling, having fun riding horses, traveling, and corrupting three grandsons.

Robin John (Robin) Roller ***10/29/1934-10/02/1988*** ***E1/ Armor***
Anita Allison **Bethesda, MD**

B-CA: 29Oct34: A-OH: Arm: 14ACR 58-62: TARS 63: MPA HarvardU 64: MA Fletcher School 65: SocSci Dept 65-68: OASD 68-71 (MSM): Ret 71 MAJ: Mgr VM Assoc 72-76: Mgr Forbes Assoc 76-82: Mgr Dunhill Pers 82-86: D-Gaithersburg MD: [9904 Derbyshire Lane Bethesda MD 20817-1566:v2proc@us.ibm.com]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Barnes Warland (Barney) Rose, Jr. ***12/16/1932-11/04/1967*** ***E1/ Engineers***
Judy

Barney was born in Texas but spent most of his younger days growing up in New Mexico, graduating from high school in Albuquerque. He joined the Air Force out of high school, and then received an appointment to West Point. Following graduation he was assigned to the 1st Engineer Bn at Fort Riley Kansas. There he met and married Judy in 1960. The next two years were spent in Guam and Okinawa with the 809th Engineer Bn. Two children, Bret and Leslie, were born during this tour. Additionally, two months were spent in Thailand assisting with highway construction for the Thai government.

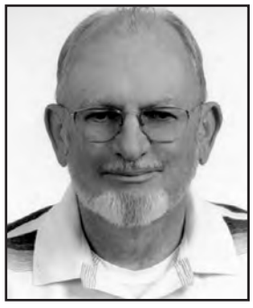
Barney returned to the states and entered the University of California, Berkley, where he earned a master's degree in Engineering. From 1964 to 1967 he was assigned to West Point as an instructor in the Department of Mathematics.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Barney began his tour in Vietnam in July of 1967 with the First Division. He was killed on November 4 in a land mine explosion. His final journey brought him back to Fort Riley to be buried.

Buel Trenton (Trent) Rose **C2/ Artillery-Military Intelligence**
Shirley **Kempner TX**

My story starts with my father, a reserve Lt for 10 years before being called to active duty in 1938 and rising to 06 by the end of WWII. He always held "those West Pointers" in such high regard that I always wanted to be one. It was a tough calling for me but I made it through, and graduation was the proudest day of my life. To this day I am in awe of the remarkable men of the Long Gray Line and so thankful to be among them.



Next came marriage to the love of my life, Shirley, the daughter of a crusty CSM with two stars on his CIB. She's the mother of our five lovely daughters and "Mana" to grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

My active duty career was highlighted by service in Special Forces as I gravitated to intelligence, unconventional warfare and special operations. These activities continued after retirement and I spent two years with Vinnell Corp. in Saudi Arabia. The next eight years were with BDM International in Germany, Belgium and finally as a scenario writer with JRTC at Ft Chaffee, where I had taken basic training in 1952. From there we went back to Germany "for old times sake" and stayed for 12 years, with a great job as a maneuver analyst at the CMTC in Hohenfels, and Shirley continuing her work in religious education as Parish Coordinator for Grafenwohr, Vilsec and Hohenfels. We traveled a lot, particularly in the east after the wall came down. and the kids loved having a "parent base" from which to stage their assaults on Europe.

Theodore Manly (Rosie) Rosenberg

C2/ Artillery
Hawthorne NJ

B-NJ: 25Oct32: Arty: 3/562Arty 59: Resd 60 1LT: Cslt Engr 69: Pres Shian Construction & Cslts 70: P.O. Box 418 Hawthorne NJ 07507

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Morton Franklyn (Mort) Roth
Bobbie

G2/ Engineers
Herndon VA

Bad vision kept me out of the Air Force and luck got me the second-from-last engineer slot at graduation. The Chief of Engineers' pitch to our class was Korea was the land of opportunity for young officers and would lead to an exciting career. I stepped off the plane at Kimpo and on the second day I found myself CO of A Co, 76th Engr Bn, with one other officer, also a 2nd LT that I outranked by two weeks. What the grizzled 1st Sgt (WWII and Korean War) thought of this command structure is best left unsaid. In any event I survived and was given a company on the next assignment as well.

Never having been a platoon leader may have its pros and cons, but the assignments after that could not have been more rewarding and exciting: Trekking through the Amazon jungle as advisor to two Bolivian engineer battalions; Map and Chart officer for the Atlantic Submarine Fleet; Two tours in Viet Nam and two NATO assignments. Being director of the Inter-American Geodetic Survey brought me to every country in Central and South America and a final tour as Director of the Cold Regions Research and Engineering Laboratory capped a 30-year career. The next 10 years were spent with the Public Works Division of Fairfax County VA and a second retirement. All of this I was lucky enough to share with my wife, Bobbie, of some 44 years now, and to be the proud parent of identical twin boys, Eric (USMA '87 and Scott USNA '87). The Chief was right.

Donald Dean (Don) Rowland
Kay

I2/ Air Force
Lompoc CA

My exposure to the military was early. My family spent part of several summers in a squad tent at Camp Perry OH, where my dad served in the National Guard. By age 5, I knew I wanted to go to West Point. After high school and a year at Wayne (MI) U, that dream came true.

My AF flying career was highlighted by flying B-47s in the cold war and the F-4 in Nam. Teaching math at the AF Academy and commanding the SAC NCO academy were career broadening assignments I enjoyed.

Post AF brought the West Coast Space Shuttle program, scuttled after the Challenger crash. Staying in CA meant leaving a depressed aerospace field. I became a real estate appraiser until presented with an opportunity for a brief return to aerospace to bid a contract. Retirement followed an unsuccessful bid.

Currently, I serve as an elected, unpaid board member of the local water/wastewater board, an appointee to the county tax assessment appeals board and a board member of a local non-profit engaged in providing housing for low income families, shelters for the homeless and community development. These are interspersed with opportunities in Rotary and church, to say nothing of a liberal dose of hobbies.

Family has been a high priority. I married my high school sweetheart, Catherine (Kay), in June '57. We are immensely proud of our son, Douglas, two daughters, Susan and Sarah, and six rambunctious grandsons.

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.

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

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]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Thomas Earl (Tom) Runyan
Carol

D2/ Infantry-Medical Corps
Belton TX

After completing Airborne and Ranger schools I served two years with the 82nd Airborne. I requested permission to attend medical school and was placed on excess leave of absence status without pay and allowances. Duke accepted me, and I received my M.D. in 1963. I met and married my wife Carol while at Duke. I did my internship and residency at Walter Reed, specializing in ophthalmology, with a subspecialty in corneal disease and transplantation. I served at Ft Ord Army Hospital, Fitzsimons AMC, and Brooke AMC.

Upon retiring in 1977 I joined the staff at the U TN Medical Center in Memphis for two years and then moved to central TX to practice at Scott & White/Texas A&M Medical Center. I retired again in 1993, having practiced medicine for 30 years.

I began my third career as an artist, having always enjoyed drawing and painting. I am a regular cartoon contributor to the Wall Street Journal. Along the way Carol and I had five wonderful children: 4 sons (all Aggies) and a daughter (Baylor). They are scattered now but have blessed us with five grandchildren. These days you will find me with a pen or brush or riding my John Deere with its 72 inch grooming mower. Howdy, you all!

Thomas Anthony (Tom) Rush
Marilee

G1/ Air Force
Walnut Creek CA

After two years of college in my hometown of Louisville KY I had the good fortune to receive an appointment to West Point. The experience of the following four years, including the lasting associations, has been a continuing positive influence in my life.

I began my Air Force career with the typical procession of flying training followed by operational flying assignments. During the Viet Nam War, I was based in Thailand in 1967 where our mission was to strike targets in North Viet Nam. After that the flying opportunities gradually diminished as I served in various operational staff assignments in the states including HI. I later transitioned into Air Force procurement, followed by assignments with Defense Logistics Agency in Philadelphia. There I was first involved in managing military procurement contracts, and then in supplying food, clothing, and medical items to the services. A short tour with the Dept of Defense completed my military adventure after 30 years.

Along the way I met my wonderful wife Marilee while based in FL. We were married in 1966 and have one daughter and a grandson with another grandchild on the way. We now live in CA where we are happy to be near our daughter's family and fortunate to be able to perform some volunteer services in between travels and family activities.

James Franklin (Jim) Russell
Mary Lou

C1/ Air Force
Redlands CA

My decision to seek an appointment to West Point was not simply a career move. My hope was to create an opportunity to expand my world beyond the homespun and hard-working setting of rural OH through education, travel, family, science, cultural exchange, community, military service and much more.

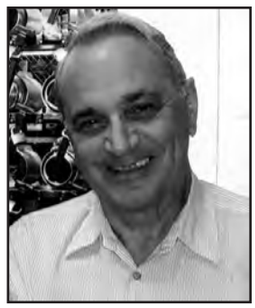
The USMA curriculum opened the door to outer space for me and launched (pun intended) a long and fulfilling Air Force career in missile and laser research. Besides rocket science, 23 years of active duty allowed my family to live in and learn many diverse and historically rich cultures in the United States and abroad – we flew kites on the windy plains of NM, had fish and chips in Suffolk England, and learned a great deal of American history while in AL where I attended the Air War College.

I retired from the Air Force in Southern CA and pursued the same line of work in private industry. My two boys began developing their own lives and families with careers in computer science and pharmacy. Craig lives in Sacramento with his wife Jennifer and two children Haley and Nolan. Ryan lives in Ventura with his wife April and two children Ian and Chandler.

My wife of 48 years, Mary Lou, has helped to see me through some serious medical challenges starting in 1993. She has also helped to shape the minds of hundreds of children during her long tenure as a beloved preschool teacher. I hope and believe that everyone in my family has grown and benefited from my experience at West Point.

Joseph Stephen (Joe) Russo
Paula

M1/ Artillery
El Paso TX



My parents immigrated from Sicily in 1926. I attended a public junior high studying Mechanical Arts. Fortunately an uncle influenced me to go to a Jesuit high school and by the grace of God I passed the entrance exam and went to Boston College High where I was invited to join the scholarship class. At age 17 I missed graduation in order to take the June exams at Stewart AFB, where I met a few future classmates. (I would like to thank all those classmates who befriended, helped and tutored me in math and science: otherwise I never would have graduated.)

In 1958 I married Paula Rose, sister of classmate and friend Buel T. Rose. We have two sons: Sam in Wells River VT and Paul in Lewisville TX.

I enjoyed being a HS math educator in El Paso TX. Paula and I later provided care to four elderly family members and still were able to travel a lot. We've been fortunate to spend time in Europe, Israel, Turkey, and Greece, as well as the US and Canada. A high point was visiting historic Sicily with its Greek, Roman and Norman influences and the chance to know many relatives there.

In 2002 I walked over 100 miles with a backpack over the mountains of Galacia in Spain, following the ancient pilgrim route along the Camino de Santiago de Compostela. I was given a passport of the route and had it stamped along the way in various hostels. Arriving at the cathedral in Compostela I received a certificate in Latin.

It has been and is a wonderful life! Deo Gratia!

Clyde Donald (Don) Sadler
Jane

G1/ Engineers
Falls Church VA

After two years at Clemson, I managed to sneak into West Point at the last minute. I received a telegram on Friday that said be at West Point next Tuesday. Things have never been the same since.

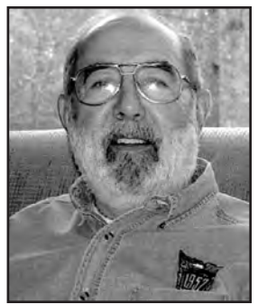
After graduation, I married Jane Knox from Clover SC. Our first assignment was three years with an Engineer battalion in Germany. A number of typical Engineer assignments followed. I had two tours in Viet Nam, the first time as an advisor and later with USARV. I had a variety of interesting assignments including the Army Nuclear Power Program, the SAFEGUARD program where I wrote the first Environmental Impact Statement submitted by DOD. This led to my last job as director of Environmental Policy for DOD.

After the Army I pursued an environmental engineering career for a while but couldn't resist the call of the computer software world. My last 10 years were spent with Oracle Corp in both technical and managerial roles.

Jane and I have two sons, Dan and David, and three grandchildren, Sarah, Jack, and Joshua. We enjoy travel, gardening, skiing, hiking and family.

James Donald (Jim) Salzman
Ione

L2/ Signal Corps
Bishopville MD



My military career began two months after the Korean War began when I enlisted and was sent to Ft Knox for basic training; Trained as a microwave radio repairman at Ft Monmouth, I went to Yuma AZ to the Test Station. I considered going to OCS when I was called up to Hq to be informed that I met the requirements to try for a Regular Army appointment to West Point. After being informed what West Point was (I came from a small town in northern IL) I was sent to Phoenix AZ to take the test and two months later was on my way to the Prep School. I joined the Corps just under the age limit. The rest is history.

My career was diversified to the extent that I have been stationed in Germany, Taiwan, Korea, Viet Nam and had a number of trips to Japan.

After dating Virginia Stark from Cornwall for 3 1/2 years, we were married at the Catholic Chapel on the 6th of June 1957. After 32 years of happily married bliss, Virginia developed breast cancer and died in June 1989. I have been truly blessed to meet Ione Seufert in September 1990; we were married in March 1992. Our combined families include her three married children and seven grandchildren and my four married children and nine grandchildren. We have become seasoned veterans of the cruise connection, visiting many of the islands of the Caribbean, Alaska and wonderful times in the Holy Land walking where St. Paul walked in Greece and Turkey. Retirement isn't so bad.

Luis Garcia (Louie) San Andres
Salve Ramirez

M1/ Phillipine Army
Quezon City, PI Phillipines

After graduation, I ended up in the Sierra Madre range of Southern Luzon with the 8th BCT in the last stages of the Philippine Army's campaign against the HMB (Stalinist rebels). Strange, but in those mountains I felt I had not left South Area Lost Forties at all.

In 1966 I transferred to the Philippine Constabulary and retired in 1988. Most of my assignments concerned civil military operations such as taking care of rebel returnees (Moro separatists and communist guerillas) and occasionally organizing Filipino pilgrims for the Hajj to Mecca.

The most memorable episode in my career happened in February 1986 when the first "People Power Revolution" toppled Pres. Marcos' 20-year regime and paved the way for the return of democracy in the Philippines. Under orders of then Constabulary Chief Fidel V. Ramos USMA '50, one of the leaders of the revolution, I merely had to get timely information out to all of the Philippines and the world. The job was a cinch because local and foreign media were with us.

But we have a classmate who carried out a vital mission that eventually ensured the success of our bloodless revolution. Perhaps, Gordon "Willie" Williams of I-2 can be persuaded to reveal how he helped avert a bloody civil war.

I am married to Salve Ramirez with whom I have 4 children, and have five other children from a previous marriage.

John Darwin (John) Sankey
Frannie

A1/ Artillery
Merriam KS

How does one summarize 50 years with a few words? As is my nature, over the past five decades I have traveled the paths less frequented. After one active duty tour (artillery, ranger, 101st Abn) I immediately went into retirement. Don't infer that I am financially independent: what I mean is, over these many years, I have always done pretty much whatever seemed interesting at the moment: door to door salesman, commercial cartoonist, computer programmer, operations research analyst, survey party chief, jazz trombonist, customer sales representative, over-the-road truck driver, college instructor, dormitory counselor, ragtime piano player, highway engineer, architect, and value analyst. I completed programs in both structural engineering and architecture and am licensed in both disciplines in MO and KS, and have practiced as an architect now for many years. I am married to Frannie Aziere Hogan, a registered nurse, who takes care of me, spoils me, and is convinced she has saved my soul from a life of sloth and procrastination. Now, strange as it may sound, I am still, to this day, doing work for the Army, with projects at Ft Campbell and Ft Knox. Things just seem to happen. My life has been totally unplanned, with entropy always increasing. I might well end up as the last person in the Class to still be actively engaged in professional paid work for the Army. I am a walking example of the law of unintended consequences. Frannie and I look forward to seeing you all at the Class Re-Onion.

John Edward (John) Schaefer *03/22/1932-07/31/2001*
Helen

G2/ Artillery
Dallas TX

The youngest of 12 children, John was born in Atascosa County TX. He moved to Culver City CA where he graduated from Venice HS. After graduating from West Point, he served his country for over 20 years, with tours of duty in the US, Germany, Thailand, and Viet Nam. A professional engineer, he received his MSE from AZ State in 1967.

After retiring from the Army, John returned to his beloved TX. He taught at the DeVry Institute of Technology in Dallas as a senior professor and served as chairman of the Business Dept. He loved teaching and spending time with his children and many grandchildren.

In 1999, John became ill and was diagnosed with pleural mesothelioma attributed to exposure to Agent Orange. He died on July 31, 2001 at home with his family and was inurned at the Dallas-Ft. Worth National Cemetery.

The Department of Veterans Affairs awarded John disability due to exposure to Agent Orange while he was serving in Vietnam. As a result, John was honored at the *In Memory* service at the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, DC on April 15, 2002.

He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Helen, four daughters and 10 grandchildren. He was proud to be a graduate of West Point and to serve his country.

Donald Ray (Don) Schafer

B2/ Armor
Proctor MN

It hardly seems possible that 50 years could have passed since we all marched on the Plain as members of the Class of '57. Time marches on also. Shortly after graduation, I married Diane. Then served a 3-year tour in Europe patrolling the East/West German border with the 2d Armored Cavalry.

I chose to leave the Service, resigned my Commission in 1961, and settled in MN. In Duluth, I founded three construction materials supply companies that conducted business across the US and Canada. Our product lines were varied… lumber, steel, high-tech products and several innovations that we were able to develop. I gradually spun off various parts of the companies in the 1980s. The only business interest that I am still active in is a company that developed, manufactures and distributes diesel engine pre-heaters. These heaters facilitate starting engines in the cold weather. Just have to keep busy.

I spent a lot of time at the Ranch where I was breeding pure bred Arabian horses that had been imported from Poland. Did a lot of traveling, business and pleasure, in my Cessna 210 and enjoyed boating on the Great Lakes and in the Caribbean.

I sadly report that Diane died in 1997. Our only child, Alene, lives close by with her husband and 2 daughters. Needless to say, they are the focus of my senior years.

John Vernon (John) Schafer
Mary

H2/ Air Force
Woodland Park CO

I viewed attending West Point as an opportunity for a "free" education. I knew relatively little about the Academy and the Army in general. The four years at USMA passed quickly and I elected to join the Air Force after graduation.

My AF career was filled with many challenging assignments: five years with the Strategic Air Command (B-47s) where most of my time was spent on Cold War alerts; teaching aeronautics at the USAFA; flying a combat tour (AC-47s) in SEA; serving on the staff of the USAF Scientific Advisory Board; and becoming the program director for the new B-1A bomber.

My transition into civilian life was easy as I worked for defense contractors for the next 10 years -- building aircraft "black boxes" and radar systems for the AF, Navy and friendly foreign governments. One of the jobs resulted in a successful "turnaround" situation that convinced me that I had a future in consulting for companies in trouble.

My third career (consulting) provided a sense of satisfaction that was more immediate than any of my earlier assignments. I had the pleasure of helping several companies reverse steep slides in sales and earnings.

I was blessed by marrying my teenage sweetheart, Mary Murphy, on Graduation Day. She has stood by my side during good and difficult times. We produced a son and daughter. We finally moved back to beautiful CO in 2002 where we hope to spend our remaining years.

Richard Adrian (Dick) Scholtes
Jo Ann

F1/ Infantry
Valrico FL

I knew the Army was my way of life in Junior ROTC. I was activated in 1951 with the IL National guard for the Korean War and deployed to Camp Cooke CA, where a young captain convinced me to apply for West Point. That led to the Prep School and entry as a member of our great class.

We had a wonderful life in the Army with highlights such as deploying Brigade'76 to Germany; serving as the first Brigade Tactical Officer at West Point in 1977; ADC in the 82nd Airborne Div; command of the newly established Joint Special Operations Command, and command of the 2nd Armored Div.

Following retirement I had the opportunity to influence the SASC on the need for a 4-star Special Operation Command. As vice president Analytic Services, Inc., I performed the Mission Analysis for USSOCOM until 1997.

Thankfully, my sweetheart from the early 50's waited all five years for graduation. We raised two sons and a daughter of whom we are very proud.

I doubt if anyone can truly appreciate what it means to be a graduate of USMA. I am only now starting to understand what it provided my family and me.

David Edward (Dave) Schorr
Patty

B2/ Infantry
Princeton NJ

As an "Army Brat" immersed in the traditions of an Airborne-Infantry family, being a soldier and going to West Point was a goal I set early in my life. Upon graduation I was assigned to the 101st Airborne Div and what followed for the next 27 years was a normal Infantry career pattern with one exception: Infantry Branch elected to send me to graduate school to become a nuclear physicist, which led to interesting assignments in nuclear plans and policy at the DA level and SHAPE, and teaching math at West Point.

November 29, 1958, was a very special day: Army beat Navy 22 - 6, to complete an undefeated season and I married Patty Peck. Since then Navy has won 26 times and Army only 19, with 2 ties. While Army's fortunes diminished, mine increased as Patty and I moved 19 times, had four children and have since enjoyed the blessing of 15 grandchildren!!

When 1 retired in 1984, we moved to Princeton, N.J., and 1 was fortunate to be hired by The Lawrenceville School where Patty's Dad had taught for 38 years. Likewise Patty began teaching at The Stuart Country Day School, first teaching Upper School English and then serving as Head of The Lower School for 18 years. We are now both retired, volunteering, traveling, and playing golf, but most of all enjoying friends and family. As I look back over the past 50 years, a major source of inspiration and strength has been the mutual support, admiration and pride that we as classmates have shared over the years. Go Army - Beat Navy!!

Henry Jerold (Jerry) Schumacher
Barbara

H2/ Signal Corps
San Carlos CA

Jerry and Barbara Schumacher divide their time between the San Francisco area and Phoenix. They met in the West Point PX snack bar in 1956 on a football weekend when Barbara was18 and a student nurse and Jerry was 21 and a first classman. They married in 1958 and in 1959 embarked on a four-year tour in Germany, first in Oberammergau where their daughter Sheri arrived and later in Berlin where their son Jerry was born. Jerry commanded a covert intelligence detachment in Berlin and later was aide to the US Commander during the creation of the Berlin wall.

In the 1960's Jerry earned a master's in electrical engineering, followed by two years in the Army's early computer science program.

He then was assigned to Moscow as an Army Attaché, followed by a tour in Viet Nam. Highlights are Pentagon assignments; command of a Combat Area Signal Bn at Ft Gordon; an MBA from Auburn and command of all Signal Units in Panama and Central and South America. In the late 1970's Jerry was selected for Brigadier General and assigned to the Pentagon, and later was commander of the White House Communications Agency, reporting the day President Reagan was shot. President Reagan promoted Jerry to Major General and he assumed command of Ft Gordon GA, his last military assignment.

Upon retirement Jerry became an executive vice president of Visa and later helped run a series of companies in addition to being the executive director of the Hiller Aviation museum. He currently flies for the San Mateo County Sheriff and serves on computer related advisory boards. Jerry was most recently selected as one of the 100 most distinguished graduates in the last 100 years of Redondo Union HS.

Paul Jerome (Paul) Schwehm
Alice

B1/ Air Force
Gulf Breeze FL

Like many of our Class, I briefly flew the F-86 and then became a pilot training instructor. On weekends, we took the jets to nice places. This led to romance and marriage, a very good move. Viet Nam got me into the F-4, where I managed to stay, with desks in between, for 14 years: first Japan, when our newly equipped squadron spent most of its time in Korea following the taking of the Pueblo; then Saigon, the token fighter pilot in a wonderfully clandestine joint special ops HQ; later, as the daily tacair briefer for COMUSMACV and staff, not exactly the combat tour I had volunteered for, so I went back to the F-4, to Korat RTAFB, Thailand. I was five minutes from being the last sortie out of Cambodia on the last day. SEA experience made me aware that Clark AFB Philippines, was a good place, so we went there in a desk job, planning and control of the withdrawal of air assets from SEA, which was interesting and got me sent to the Air War College. Ramstein Germany followed, in HQ US Air Forces Europe. Unaccountably, it was then back to Korea as director of operations of the famed 8th TFW. So ended my flying and our overseas career; six tours, three accompanied, three remote. Family reasons prevented us from continuing our world travel at government expense. We returned home, to Eglin and Andrews, to jobs of little interest. I'm fully retired, somehow stay busy 24/7, and Alice does the same, but as an adjunct professor at the local university.

Jerry Claude (Jerry) Scott
Jody

M2/ Infantry
Columbus GA

Jody and I got married on June 5th and began our career with BIOC, then Ranger and Airborne schools. For 26 years I was honored to serve with the most wonderful people in the world, US Army soldiers. Most were airborne, many Special Forces, some tankers, some mech, and some ceremonial. I had three tours at Ft Benning, three at Ft Bragg, two in Washington, one at Ft Hood, three years in Germany, three years in HI, one year in Korea, and one year in Viet Nam. I led three airborne platoons, commanded two companies (one mech in Korea, one airborne in Viet Nam), two SF A Teams, an airborne battalion, an armored brigade, and deputy CO of an SF group. I was a staff weenie at SF B Team, SF group, support battalion, mech battalion, ceremonial battalion, Infantry battalion, brigade, corps, CINCPAC, and DA levels. Most of my bosses were the best any soldier could ask for: Hank Emerson, George Blanchard, Shy Meyer, Mat Matheson, Jim Johnson, and George Patton. I served with many classmates, all of whom were superb. Sadly a few bosses were really bad; they shall go unnamed. I retired in 1983 and was with a regional dairy for four years. I then started my own company as a business broker, which I will continue to run as long as it's fun.

Charles Prentiss (Charlie) Scudder III

M2/ Artillery
Columbus GA

When I permanently retired in 1979 I did personal financial planning. Won't make it to #50; maybe #60:
B-IN: 6Apr32: Arty: ARADCOM 58-60 (CM): 24Div 61-62: AdC CG VIICps 63-64 (CM): 39FAGp 65-66 (AM-CM): S&F FAS 67-69 (CM): CGSC 70: DIA 71-73 (JSCM): Hq2Div 73-74: CATB 74-75: Ret 75 LTC:
6247 Charing Drive Columbus GA 31904

William Bentley (Bill) Seely
Patt

H1/ Infantry
Carlisle PA

Born and raised in the Army. Spent childhood years in Ft Snelling; Ft McKinley; Los Altos CA (now in Silicon Valley) while Dad fought WWII in Europe; Tokyo Japan. Then on to USMA. Great classmates, Glee Club, and quartet trips helped me maintain sanity. Following in brother's footsteps (USMA '50), went to Ft Benning for the requisite Infantry schools, then to the 82nd Abn Div. Met Patt at Benning and we married a year later. After the usual company-level assignments at Ft Bragg, my career diverged somewhat from the norm: in Panama instructing in Spanish at the School of the Americas; aide to the Army commander; and company CO with the 508th Airborne; Career course, then Viet Nam: first escorting VIPs around the countryside, then Bn Ops officer in the 1st Cav Div.

Graduate school at UT Austin followed by teaching at USMA in MP&L: great family time. C&GS at Leavenworth, then back to Viet Nam as regimental advisor. Then a Pentagon tour in OCAR and DCSOPS, cut short by an assignment as senior aide to Omar Bradley; short but memorable. Bn command at Ft Benning. Then totally focused on Latin America, served as COMUSMILGP in Honduras, followed by a tour as the LA guy on the Army War College faculty; then finished up in OSD-ISA in the Pentagon. Upon retirement, fulfilled long time dream to hit the boards, doing professional and community theatre in and around DC, all the while working as a consultant, real estate agent, and mgr with Fokker Aircraft. We are now settled for good in Carlisle PA, enjoying the quieter life, interrupted only when one or more of our 5 grandkids come to visit - wouldn't have it any other way.

Donald Eugene (Don) Seitz

Lassie

L1/ Engineers

Wales WI

B-WI: 18Jul34: CE: 8EnBn 60-62: HqUSMA 62-64: TES 66: EngrSec 1FFV 66-67 (BSM-2AM): ABMC Fr 67-70: Adv USAR WI 71-72 (CM): CGSC 73: J4 SptActvGp Thailand 73-74 (MSM): FE FtStewart 74: SAA NDANG 78-82: HqRR6 82-84: SAA 416EngrCmd Chicago 84: Ret COL

John Eugene (John) Setnicky

Elia

E2/ Air Force

Alexandria LA

I was among the 25 percent of the class to enter the Air Force flying program. On my solo flight during take-off, the T-34 aircraft started to skip and skid toward the left edge of the runway. I had to decide whether to cut power, hit the brakes and taxi off the runway into the adjacent field or stay at full power and try to lift off. At the left edge of the runway, I raised the landing gear and flew the plane above the field instead of into it. I climbed to 900 feet, flew the standard landing approach pattern and safely landed without any damage. For that feat of airmanship, I was "washed-out" with an "F." It could have been far worse, had I crashed, I suppose the grade would have been "F minus." At least I helped Bartow AFB meet their 33 percent "wash-out" rate. Next, I entered the field of Maintenance/ Logistics Management until retirement. I used the G.I. Bill to earn a master's in management and for 18 years taught business management at the college/ university level. Now, I'm enjoying my golden years with my three grandchildren.

Richard Walter (Dick) Seward *05/10/1934-02/16/2004* *H2/ Artillery*

Dick was born at West Point, thus destined to attend the Academy. His father was a grad (John R. Seward, '29) and career officer. He lived in Panama, NM, and HI, and also spent time with grandparents in PA while his father was deployed during WWII.

He attended Penn State previous to WP. When asked about his years at WP, he often replied "it puts hair on your chest!" It seems that for some, Dick included, it also can take hair away from your head!

Upon graduating ("by the skin of my teeth"), he went to Germany and then Ft. Sill, OK. While at Sill, he married the widow of another WP grad and became the step-father of Julie and Alex Williams. Dick then resigned his commission, had a son (Richard, Jr. born in 1962), and headed back east, settling in the D.C. area near the rest of his family. He then began his long career at the National Bureau of Standards (now NIST). Son Russell was born in 1963, followed by a daughter, Mary, in 1964. Divorced in 1967, he became the single parent for Richard, Russell and Mary, something unheard of for a man in that day and age.

While at NBS, he received one of its highest employee awards. He retired in 1987 and became a "recluse" in his Gaithersburg home. He would have continued being that if not for son Richard's chance encounter one day with Classmate Nick Monaco. Thus began Dick's friendship with Nick and his subsequent immersion into Class functions in the DC area. Dick even began venturing outside the Gaithersburg city limits with the proviso that Nick serve as navigator!! Dick's involvement in the Class became one of his life's greatest pleasures. He enjoyed working with the DC area Social Committee, Reunion Committees, luncheons and party planning, etc. One of his proudest accomplishments was the creation and personal fabrication of the Class flag. His Black '57 flag has flown at class events; parties, Reunions, Doolie Day celebrations, and even led the way for the '57 contingent participating in the 2003 Plebe Marchback as they marched onto WP. It is a reminder of a man who loved his family, his friends, his Classmates, and USMA.

Dick passed away on February 16, 2004. He is missed by one and all.

Carroll Wade (Wade) Shaddock, Jr.
Missy

E2/ Artillery
Lake Charles LA

Civilian life began for Wade, Missy and daughters Cindy and Becky, in 1979. As senior VP for the Powell Group, Wade managed a large rice and cattle farm, a rice mill and a water well company. He was involved in forestry, lumber sales, oil and gas leasing and production, wholesale groceries and land management.

Developing a unique approach to burn rice husks to generate electricity, he traveled to Pakistan, the Philippines and South America to market the concept. Since 1993 Wade has served as one of two appointed trustees of the H.C. Drew Estate, where he has helped disperse more than $20 million in educational grants as well as to charitable organizations. Wade has served on the LA State Board of Commerce and Industry and the local Fire and Police Civil Service Board. He was a member of the state Nature Conservancy Board and co-owner of the local hockey team. Currently he is one of seven commissioners of the Lake Charles Port, rated 12th in tonnage in the US. Written in gratitude for life lessons learned at USMA: Duty, Honor, and Country. It has served him well.

John Dennis (Jack) Shannon

M1/ Infantry
Ocean NJ

B-NY: 14Oct30: Inf: 101AbnDiv 60

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

E. Joe (Joe) Shimek II
Alida

A2/ Armor
Hunt TX

B-TX: 16Jan35: Arm: 14ACR 59-62: TARS 63 (S&F 63-64): DLI 65: FL 65-68 (MA SovietStds Middlebury College 67): SrAdv 3ARVNArmCav 68-69 (BSM): CGSC 70: HqEUCOM 70-71: USMilLnMsn Ger 71-73: DIA 73: Ret 77 LTC

Thomas Kilby (Tom) Shuff III
Jan

H1/ Infantry
Georgetown KY

Following graduation from high school I entered VA Military Institute and during my year there I decided to pursue a military career and sought an appointment to West Point. The Academy reinforced the principles of religion, ethics, patriotism and politics that I had been taught at home.

After leaving active duty my military service continued in the FL NG where I was fortunate to command an Army Area Signal Center. I was team leader of a special forces "A" Team in the WV NG and my final military assignment was with the Army Reserve from which I ultimately retired as deputy brigade commander. My most gratifying job was as Cavalry Squadron CO.

My civilian career included jobs with the Bell System, FMC Corp. in WV, and the U KY Hospital in Lexington. I retired from the State of KY as a Sr. IT Systems Analyst.

The principles of Duty, Honor, Country inculcated at USMA inspired me to be elected to our local school board. All our children were active

in sports so I did the "Dad thing," becoming a youth league baseball, basketball, soccer coach, referee and president of the soccer association. I served my church as a SS teacher, a deacon and an elder.

Jan, my wife of almost 50 years, and I reside in Cocoa Beach FL. I'm on the board of our condo, involved in our local church and frequently see numerous classmates who live in the area. But, I'm most proud of our family of four children, 11 grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. Beat Navy!

James Lawrence (Jim) Siegel
Ginger

G1/ Artillery
Sunrise FL

The eighth of 10 kids, I escaped Milford MA via enlistment to fight in Korea. The Army sent me to do battle as a Plebe instead. (Korea probably would've been easier!)

Commissioned Artillery, followed by three years firing Nike missiles, then every caliber of tube Artillery throughout Europe and Asia. Taught ballistics at Artillery Mecca, Ft. Sill OK, then served two tours in Viet Nam, separated by assignment to State Dept. Foreign Service Institute in Washington. RVN I was spread among countless firebases doing what Redlegs are supposed to do, and RVN II was posted at MACV HQ, working for Dir. William Colby and the U.S. Ambassador, traversing Asia on various assignments, often involving heads of state.

Returned to CONUS, helped establish Army Readiness Group at Patrick AFB, Cocoa Beach. Extensive travel stopped by two heart attacks. Subsequent heart surgery at Walter Reed and medical retirement sent me kicking and screaming into the civilian world. "Tours" in law school and private enterprise carried me to "real" retirement, which I'm finally learning to enjoy.

Ginger (Griffin) and I married in December 1957; reside today in Sunrise FL. Blessed with son Griff, and daughter Barbara, both also in Florida, along with Griff's wife, Laurie. We're a close, loving and happy family, thankful for God's many blessings, including celebration of USMA '57's 50th!

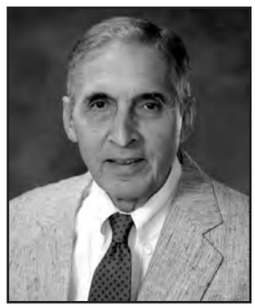
Kenneth Richard (Ken) Simila
Roselyn

H2/ Artillery-Chemical Corps
Fenton MO

OR was little preparation for West Point, so it was a dramatic learning experience. At graduation I thought of West Point as a milestone of the past, but it also became a mile marker in the future travels. After a master's in Physics with some radiation biology added in, a tour of duty with the Chemistry Dept provided the opportunity to teach the first elective class in human biology. The Army provided an opportunity to satisfy my wanderlust for travel, and after the usual number of moves, retirement questions led to the realization that slide rule engineering and slide rule physics were outdated. Studied for a degree in computer science and worked with mainframe computers until they also became obsolete. These days golf twice a week and occasional travel, including long train trips, keep the juices flowing. My wife Roselyn and I are now working on the list of things resulting from our declarations that someday we will do or someday we will go see: Someday is now.

John Harold (Jack) Slaney
Charlotte

I2/ Air Force
Bossier City LA



There's enough material in Jack Slaney's life for the great American novel. There's a pallet of vivid red, white and blue about the man.

Before WP he endured (no, conquered!) the rigors of Marine boot camp. At WP, Jack, a five year man, was always calm and quietly confident, a true and loyal friend who was sympathetic to his friends' problems. He was I-2's gentlest voice, never raised in anger, never known to criticize or to offend another, perhaps the glue that helped the company to be a strong unit, and he was a Corps Squad boxer! The aggression that we never saw must surely have been required for that successful activity.

After graduation he joined the USAF and, had the rules permitted, he might have finished with a tour in the U.S. Army (Infantry, no doubt, with Airborne and Ranger credentials). As it was, he retired from the AF in 1982 and became an Assistant Professor in the College of Engineering for Southern Illinois University. For fifteen years he taught Calculus, Statistical Quality Control and Cost Estimating in SIU's off campus military programs. He started off campus programs in Rhein Main and Ramstein, Germany and taught at several military installations in England.

Jack was the favorite professor of many of his students because he explained and demonstrated the concepts so well. Ironically, Jack was

turned back to our class for deficiency in plebe math. He spent three years of his AF career as a college professor teaching American Military Policy and History of the Air Force to cadets at the Citadel in Charleston, South Carolina.

During his AF days he also obtained an MBA degree from GWU, and served in NORAD, HqUSAFE, and at Barksdale AFB.

Jack and Charlotte have 2 children and 5 grandchildren. Their daughter Kathy Metzinger is a school principal in the Dallas area and is married and has two children. Their son Kevin lives with his wife and three children near Kansas City. Jack's daughter said her father gave her the courage and confidence to achieve goals she had only dreamed of reaching and that he is the most honest and determined person she has ever known.

David Lawrence (Dave) Smith

Sara

G1/ Signal Corps
Severna Park MD

My family moved from MA to CA at the end of WW II, on my 12th birthday. Six years later, the Korean war was in full swing and the Air Force had a new enlistee. And a few months after that I was at Stewart AFB in USMA Prep School anticipating entry to West Point. After graduating, the next 19 years were filled with enjoyable, fulfilling and rewarding assignments in CONUS and overseas, in schools and combat units and staff organizations. Electronics research and development was my focus in most of those assignments, from graduate school at Stanford to teaching "Juice" at West Point to developing two new radios for the Guatemalan army, to staffing development of communications for the SAFEGUARD anti-ballistic missile system, and developing COMSEC equipment for TRITAC. Oh yes, there were a couple of unaccompanied tours to Korea (2/10 Cav) and Viet Nam (1st Cav). While working on SAFEGUARD and TRITAC, I found a home at NSA where I worked until my second retirement as a senior executive in 1976. Interestingly, my time as a cadet counted as four years of government service for my civilian retirement, but not as military service for my army retirement.

I married Clara, my West Point sweetheart, after graduation and raised three fine sons with her until her death from cancer in 1985. After that I met and married Sara, with whom I enjoy retirement and the company of our combined family.

Frederic Harrison (Fred) Smith III

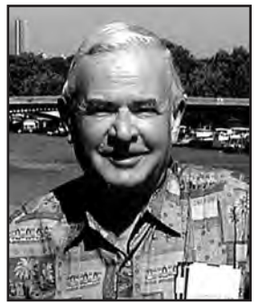
A1/ Air Force
Peachtree City GA

I had a romance with West Point from an early age, about the time I discovered all the fascinating photos in my Dad's 1929 Howitzer, coupled with the cadet stories he and classmates told on each other when they'd get together. Knowing that my revered Granddad USMA '03 was also a grad was another plus for me - I cannot remember when I didn't have a strong yen to come to USMA. Bill Gude and I enlisted in the USAF out of high school in Colorado Springs to attend the "Poop School" at Stewart AFB, a good move that got me past the entrance exam, an alternate appointment and the mysteries of drill, spit-shining shoes and cleaning an M-1 rifle. Once in the Corps, I never failed to thrill to the sounds of the Hell Cats and the West Point Army Band, and the sense of being a member of the Long Gray Line. My Cadet years remain among the most meaningful of my life, along with the bonds with my classmates. I had a wonderful career in the United States Air Force, seeing a lot of the world, flying beautiful machines and serving with real heroes. A late bloomer, I didn't marry until I was 49, inheriting two terrific children, Fred and Elise. Sadly, the marriage lasted only 10 years, but my kids are the pride of my life.

James Donald (J D) Smith

Esther

E1/ Infantry
McLean VA



I grew up as an Army and Air Force "brat," attending five different high schools, two in Japan during the occupation. At USMA, I joined a very close-knit fraternity of classmates in E-1 and the camaraderie and bonds remain a high point in my life. Upon graduation, I chose Infantry and the challenges of being a Paratrooper, Ranger and Pathfinder, serving overseas in Germany, Korea and Viet Nam.

I met Esther in 1961 upon my return from Germany. We married in 1962 and have three wonderful children: Leslie(NYC), Amy(Washington) and Jimmy(Savannah). We moved to Northern VA in 1972, living in McLean since 1979. My consuming hobby --a model railroad layout with over 2000 feet of track-- is especially enjoyable for me, along with many new friends who help operate it. Among our travels are Venice-to-Paris on the Orient Express and (solo) the Trans-Siberian Railway from Vladivostok to Moscow with two fellow train enthusiasts.

In a 33-year career, I commanded tactical units at platoon, company, battalion, and brigade level and served as an assistant Division Commander. Memorable assignments included the 3d Infantry Div in Germany, the 1st Cavalry Div in Korea and Viet Nam, the 2d Infantry Div in Korea, and two tours with the 82d Airborne. I served as Vice J3 in JCS and retired in 1990 as the Army Director of Operations, Readiness and Mobilization, joining Science Applications International Corp, specializing in Emergency Preparedness and Crisis Management, from which I recently retired.

John Franklin (Jack) Smith III **E1/ Artillery-Engineers**
Vero Beach FL

B-PA: 21Dec35: Arty-CE: NikeSite Philadelphia 57-58: 8En Kor 59-60: Resd 61 1LT: VP First Western Bank 73: Real Est 77: MBA Fin GoldenGateU 79: VP CA Bsns Bank 82: Fin Cslt 87: Chmn Groveland Comm Svcs Dist 95-Ret 97

William Lawrence (Smythe) Smith **B2/ Artillery**
Warren NJ

B-IN: 8Aug30: Arty: 2ArAdvyGp 60: Resd 63 CPT: Ret MAJ USAR: SupvEngr Walter Darwin Teague Assoc Inc 66: Secy-Tr Amtromics Inc 75

Duncan Padgett (Dunc) Smyly ***05/13/1934-11/19/1967*** ***D1/ Air Force***
Helen

Dunc was born in Charleston SC, a typical Army Brat, spending his youth moving from post to post. He decided early upon a career in the military and entered West Point in 1953 as a member of Company D-1. His free time at the Academy was filled with four years of varsity swimming and visiting with his future wife, Helen.

Dunc selected the Air Force and enjoyed a typical career pattern as a flight student and instructor, followed by an overseas assignment to Thailand. He next attended OK State and was awarded a master's in Industrial Engineering. His final assignment was to Viet Nam where he was killed while flying over the hostile territory of Binh Long on Nov 19, 1967.

Dunc left his wife and four children.

Craig Harrison (Craig) Smyser
Glenda

H2/ Air Force
Upland CA

I always expected to go to West Point since my father (USMA '28) and my grandfather (USMA '02), as well as my uncle (USMA '34) were graduates. I went Air Force because I wanted to fly, and wound up doing that as a navigator rather than a pilot. I later earned my private pilot license. While in navigation training I met a student nurse, and Glenda and I were married in Hammond LA in December 1958. I started flying B-47's in SAC but after getting my master's spent most of my career in Systems Command. My best assignment came as a test navigator at Edwards where I flew everything from the new C-5 to supersonic F-111 and the highflying U-2. During Viet Nam I got to fly the EC-47 of WWII vintage. I wound up my career as director of Test and Deployment as we delivered the E-3A (AWACS). I managed to move infrequently, living in one residence for 10 years during five assignments. I went to work for Lockheed in Ontario CA in R& D and despite my problems in "Juice" dealing with 208V they had me analyzing Electromagnetic Guns and High Powered Microwaves. I retired at 60 to a life of tennis, squash, travel, and grandchildren. Glenda and I have three children, Craig Jr., Robyn, and Scott, with the eldest continuing the academy tradition, only instead of the "Long Gray Line," he is "Blue Streak" from USAFA '83.

John Bayard (Bayard) Snowden
Anne

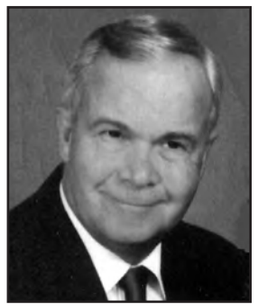
ex-H1/USMC
Eads TN

John Bayard Snowden III A-SDV: BA UMS 57 (JD 60): MC 60: Quantico 60-61: 3MarDiv Okinawa 61-63: Rel AD 63 1LT: Ret 89 COL USMCR: Realtor 68: Pres Snowden Enterprises Inc 74: Groot Constantia Horse Farm: Associate Member

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Edmund (Jack) Sobraske
Liz

G2/ Infantry
Mound MN



I spent my 21st birthday in Beast Barracks wondering why all these youngsters were screaming at me. I had more time to think about it as I pounded the pavement in South Area.

I enjoyed the first section in Military History and the special class on Middle Eastern History and the last section in German. I joined the Infantry, Airborne and Rangers.

Liz and I were married right after graduation. We adopted two wonderful kids, John and Catherine, while I attended graduate school at GA Tech. I spent about eight of my 27 years overseas in Korea, RVN and Europe. My most memorable assignment was as commander, AFCENT Reserve Corps (FWD) as an 0-6. It was kind of a hush-hush unit billeted in Tapijn Kaserne in Masstricht NL. We did the planning for a U.S. Corps based in the US to reinforce Europe in case the Russians decided to visit us. After two years it became a general officer command. I volunteered but they had somebody else in mind.

After I retired we returned to MN and went into the antique business. We were really forced into it as we moved from a 12-room house at Ft Riley to a 5-room house in Mound MN. As we have aged, we don't handle anything we cannot pick up with our own two hands. In fact we are heavily into first edition books.

We have family all around us and are enjoying our final years. We are always looking forward to the next day.

Anthony Maurice (Tony) Solberg ***03/19/1935-01/08/2004*** ***E2/ Armor***
Carol **I Bel Air MD**

Born in La Crosse WI, Tony was a small town lad who may not have attended college had it not been for West Point. Arriving by train in New York City was his second trip out of his hometown. After graduation he married his high school sweetheart, Carol Vondrashek, and they produced five children, two boys and three girls, and 10 grandchildren.

An armor officer, he began his career at Ft Hood where he and his friends enjoyed chasing large jack rabbits while maneuvering their tanks on the range. The highlight of this assignment was the arrival of a new recruit by the name of Elvis Presley. Elvis was an exemplary soldier, distinguishing himself only by arriving on base each morning and leaving each evening in a chauffeured limousine. A little known fact was that Tony secured Elvis's future by removing a grenade from his hand and tossing it onto the range after Elvis had pulled the pin and simply held it in his hand, not realizing that he was in trouble.

The next duty assignment took the family to Germany. Unbelievably, Elvis followed. There were no more critical incidents, although you can locate Tony in one of the tanks in the background of the movie G I Blues. Other duty assignments followed at Ft Benning, U IL for a master's, instructor at West Point in the Dept of Mechanics, Viet Nam, C&GSC, Ft Carson, Aberdeen Proving Ground and Iran. Following retirement, he became vice president of Dynamic Science.

Ill health took its toll after many years of pulmonary insufficiency and he developed an adenocarcinoma of the lung and succumbed to this disease one month after diagnosis. He was laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery in January of 2004.

Jack Manuel (Jack) Solomon **M1/ Artillery-Ordnance**
Pat **Atlanta GA**

Jack Solomon is president of ExecuComm, Inc. a firm that offers clients a range of rich programs involving presentation and demonstration skills enhancement, educational lectures, motivational speeches, and sales and marketing consulting services. Prior to forming ExecuComm in 1987, he was founder, chairman and CEO of EPS Inc., a pioneering company in the field of micro computer-based business graphics systems. Jack has given hundreds of presentations worldwide to over 50,000 people from 114 clients within the public and private sectors, national associations, and on college and university campuses. He has served as a guest lecturer at Emory U's Management Development Program, the American Management Association and the IBM Management Development Center. His prior experience includes sales and marketing management positions with IBM, Auto-Trol Technology, Intelligent Systems Corp and Colorocs Corp.

Before 1980, it was the US Army and IBM followed by a very rewarding career as an entrepreneur. My blessings have been many: being admitted to and graduating from WP, finding Pat, finding God, having three wonderful children along with their spouses and four wonderful grandchildren. I have much to be thankful for and am proud to be a member of the Class of '57.

William Risque (Bill) Sowers, Jr. **D1/ Armor**
Mary **Wilmington NC**

I grew up in Cambridge MD, entering West Point following high school. I joined the Armor Branch with my first assignment at Ft Hood TX. While there, I met Mary Johnson and we were married at Ft Knox on my way to the 14th Armored Cav in Germany. While in Germany we had a daughter and our son was born at Ft Knox on our return.

Following a tour in Viet Nam, I obtained my masters degree at GA Tech prior to teaching at West Point in the Engineering Dept. Spared a second tour in Viet Nam, I served in ACSFOR/DCSOPS in the Pentagon. My last 10 years in the Army were spent in the program management business at the Tank Automotive Command. It was great being involved in the development and production of our Bradley and Abrams fighting vehicles. Seeing their outstanding performance during Desert Storm and in Iraq has been very gratifying.

After retiring in 1984, I continued to work in the research and development of armored vehicles in the defense industry.

In 1998 Mary and I finally moved south, settling in Wilmington NC. We love it here.

Harry Edward (Ed) Soyster
Joyce

L2/ Artillery
Alexandria VA

Born and raised in Hollidaysburg PA – a wonderful little town my family had lived in for generations. I had an idyllic youth and HS experience, and my life's course was set when my father read in the newspaper that our Congressman was giving a competitive test for West Point. West Point was "Blanchard and Davis" to me but I took the test and got an appointment. If I were 17 again, I wouldn't change a thing. After a great tour in Italy, graduate school, advanced course, the Chemistry Dept and C&GSC, I was told the long academic endeavor had ended my career. Viet Nam turned that around.

With a lot of luck, good assignments on the Army and Joint Staff and some great leaders while in command, I ended up as the director of DIA during DESERT STORM. I left the Army at one of its zeniths and looked back with great pride at what we collectively had done to field such a force after the dark days of Viet Nam.

Eleven years at MPRI let me continue to play soldier even though I wasn't one, and hopefully continue to contribute to the common defense. The SEC ARMY then had me head the committee that thanked and honored our WWII veterans during the 60th Anniversary of the War with events we planned around the world – a great way to end it all. Joyce and I now plan to continue our travels and enjoy our growing number of grandchildren.

Joseph Howard (Joe) Spector *03/25/1934-01/23/2000*
June

M1/ Artillery
Short Hills NJ

Joe was president of Universal Food Markets in Jersey City for 25 years prior to retiring in 1988. A captain in the Army, Joe served at Ft Bliss TX and Ft Wainwright AK before receiving an honorable discharge.

Active in community affairs, he was a former president of the Millburn-Short Hills Republican Club and served on the township's Board of Education and rent control committee. He was also a former treasurer of the Glenwood School PTA and was a class counselor for the outdoor education program at that school for 14 years.

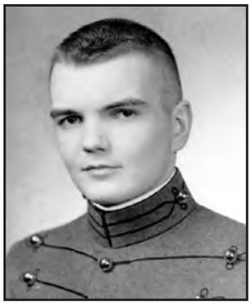
Joe was a trustee for Local 464 United Food and Commercial Workers International. Later, he served as administrator of the Local's welfare and pension fund.

The Hudson County Mental Health Association cited him for 10 years of service as trustee of the Jersey City Medical Center by naming him "Man of the Year." He also served as president of Greenville Hospital and in 1982 was named "Citizen of the Year" by the Detectives Benevolent Assn, both in Jersey City. He also attended U Penn's Wharton School. Born in Brooklyn NY, he lived in Teaneck prior to moving to the township 36 years ago.

He is survived by his wife, June: three daughters, Susan and Sandi Spector of the township and Sharon Panko of Morris Plains, and one grandchild.

Charles Robert (Charles) Sprague
Betty

B2/ Engineers
Houston TX



Raised in IN and MI. Appointed as a qualified alternate after applying through Rep. Gerald Ford. Chose Engineers upon graduation with first real assignment in Korea, thence to Ft Leonard Wood and civil schooling at TX A&M, where I met and married my wife Betty. After more schooling at Ft Belvoir, received orders to Afghanistan that were revoked when I said I would go but would not take my wife and newborn son there. The result was a three-year tour in France where I spent 22 months in command of a company supporting the US pipeline supplying NATO, with my troops scattered from St. Nazaire on the Bay of Biscay to Zweibrucken in Germany. Following was a very short tour in the Detroit Engineer Dist, then MACV supporting ARVN's Chief of Engineers. Then back to Texas A&M educating Aggies in military science.

At this point I left active duty and stayed on at A&M teaching and working on an advanced degree. We moved to Houston where I eventually went to work for Brown & Root. Other than a detour to Great Yarmouth England for a year, we have been in Houston ever since.

Donald Richard (Don) Stackhouse

Mary Lou

D1/ Signal Corps

Henderson NV

I was born and raised in beautiful Kansas City – both the KS and MO sides of the city. My first trip East of the MS was to West Point in July of 1953. I flew into New York's Idlewild Airport – later JFK. Thanks to two years of engineering prior to my Hudson adventure, the math and technical parts of our education passed effortlessly. Unfortunately my complete lack of foreign language experience and skills almost did me in.

While my army career was brief – only 39 months – I had a long and successful career in international telecommunications.

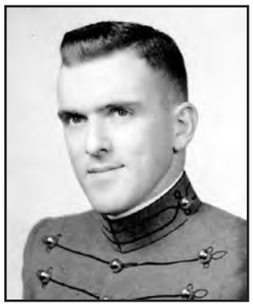
During 28 years with RCA and 10 with MCI I went from an engineer to become the VP, Operations and Engineering. I met my soul-mate while working and living in the Philippines. My wife, Mary Lou, and I were married in Manila. She blessed me with wonderful girl-and boy twins, our daughter, Danielle, USMA '02 and her twin brother, Don, USNA '02. Mary Lou and I are "retired" now and living in Henderson NV – a suburb of Las Vegas.

Michael Kay (Mike) Stein

Eunice

E2/ Signal Corps-Military Intelligence

Boulder CO



After graduation, I served an eventful seven years in the Signal Corps before transferring to MI. The eventful part was marrying Eunice and having three children, Neil, Douglas and Katharine. The motivator to transfer was to become a Soviet Area Foreign Area Specialist: Russian language at Monterey, master's at American U, and two more years in Garmisch Germany at the Army's Russian Institute. I loved the training, but loved even more the assignment to the US Military Liaison Mission keeping an eye on the Soviet Army in East Germany. The Army wanted to make sure that I had an opportunity to contribute to the confusion in Viet Nam, but after 13 months of arguing with general officers about body counts, I was sent back to Garmisch as the director of instruction at the Russian Institute. I then went to the Estimates Directorate of DIA, and to the Ministry of Defence in London, where I retired in 1977. We moved to Boulder CO, and I joined the world of finance, becoming regional director of a large broker dealer, and a Certified Financial Planner®. I retired from all that in 1996. (I guess I have a 20-year wear out cycle), and wrote a successful book on retirement. Boulder is the place to be with two of our kids married and living nearby with five of our six grandchildren. Our other son lives in a village in France with his French wife and daughter. I volunteer mainly to work with young people and we travel a fair amount, mainly to places we love. Life is good but even in retrospect, a mystery.

Philip Allen (Phil) Stein

09/13/1932-05/19/2000

F1/ Artillery

B-WI: 13Sep32: Arty: 3/59Arty 60-61: 9Inf AK 61-63: 2LogCmd 64-66: AdmCo 1CavDiv RVN 66-67 (BSM-AM): S&F ADS 67: CACDA 72-75: DIA 75-77: Ret 77 LTC: Real Est 77: D-Fredericksburg VA: [12306 Macrina Ct Woodbridge VA 22192]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Gary Alan (Gary) Stemley *03/27/1935-01/03/2003* *G1/ Artillery-QMC-Engineers*

Eileen **Sparta NJ**

Gary was one of those rare individuals who never met a stranger. He was as comfortable sitting in a boardroom on Madison Ave as sitting on a clump of dirt in the middle of a tomato field. He had a great sense of humor. He could be quite funny, and he always appreciated a good pun. He was very creative. But probably the qualities that people remember most about Gary were his values of family, country and God.

Gary had successful careers in both military and civilian life. By joining the Army Reserve in 1970, he was deeply involved in the new mission and transition of the Reserve that took place between Viet Nam and Desert Shield. During that time, he was called upon to build programs to develop and retain quality Reserve soldiers. He worked hard to build community and national respect for both Army Reserve and National Guard.

Because of his military experience in both computers and engineering, he helped computerize Merrill Lynch and later oversaw the installation of the communication infrastructure of the World Financial Center. Probably the thing he enjoyed most was spending an afternoon boating or playing golf with his family.

Gary died at Morristown Memorial Hospital on Jan. 3 2003, from complications of lymphoma. His death has been determined to be Agent Orange-related. He is buried at West Point.

Ralph Wesley (Ralph) Stephenson

Renee **G2/ Air Force** **Chocowinity NC**

B-CO: 18Aug32: A-QA: AF: 9BbWg & 360BbWg 59-63: Davis-MonthanAFB 63-64: PeaseAFB 64-66: 22BbWg 66 (7AM): PlattsburghAFB 71-74: AWC 75: MSysMgmt USC 74: HqCINCPAC 75-81 (DMSM): Ret 81 LTC: MgrPrgmDevl McDonnell Douglas 85, Dir AdvSys 89: ProdLineMgr Allied Signal GCS 92-Ret 94

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Richard Earl (Dick) Stephenson

Dianne **B1/ Artillery-Transportation** **Vienna VA**

Dick Stephenson, from Fort Worth TX, started every football game for four years, playing on the line. In 1954 at the Army-Duke game, Dick met his life's love, Dianne Rodgers, and they married on 4 June 1957.

From the basic course, to jump school, to flight schools, while adding Richard II to the fold in February 1958, on through the next 28 moves for Dick's near 35-years of total active service, including adding Tracy Ann in November 1962, as well as three accompanied tours overseas and two unaccompanied tours -- great bosses, great jobs, and great luck.

He has a Wharton School MBA, and was selected into the Class of 1972 of White House Fellows. He had the privilege of command from Captain in Korea, to Major in Vietnam, to Major General in St Louis and DC, blessed by total family support.

Dick was National President of the Army Aviation Association of America (AAAA), President of the Army Football Club (AFC), and is President of the National Capital Region Chapter of the National Football Foundation.

He led a group of Vietnam-veteran Army aviators, using private support, with Huey 091 across America and into the Smithsonian Museum of American History for its commemorative PRICE of FREEDOM exhibit through 2034.

Richard II, recently married to his lovely Aimee, and expecting their first child, has his own construction business. Tracy Ann graduated Vassar College and is married to COL Al Viana on the USCENTCOM staff, with four great kids -- the lights of their parents/grandparents lives.

Francis Robert (Bob) Stevens, Jr.
Nancy

K2/ Artillery
Rehoboth Beach DE

Stevens, Francis Robert, Jr. Nicknames: Frank (at West Point), "Old What's-His-Name" (at home), Bob (everywhere else); Cadet Company K-2 (Kappa Dos); branch of service: Army (Artillery); Wife: Nancy Anderson Stevens (mother of 5, grandmother of 6 and counting); living in "The Nation's Summer Capital" (Rehoboth Beach DE). Served 27 years in the Army, with tours in Korea (105mm howitzers); Germany (Nike missiles); West Point (teaching English, the cadets' favorite foreign language); Viet Nam (6 months on Field Force staff, then as XO of an automatic weapons battalion –replaced by classmate, Wade Shaddock); Ent AFB CO (staff jobs, to include ADC to the CG); OPD; Homestead AFB, FL (CO of a Nike missile battalion); OJCS (Strategic operations); Brussels, Belgium (US Mission to NATO); Ft Myer VA (garrison command). Military schools: Basic Field Artillery, Airborne, Battery Officer (Air Defense Missiles), Artillery Advanced Course, Armed Forces Staff College, Air War College (strayed too close to Maxwell AFB, AL, and got sucked in by the intellectual vacuum). Civilian education: MA from Columbia in English Lit (prep for teaching at the Academy). Retired in '84 and went to work for a defense contract organization, putting together large-scale computer systems for the Army. Retired from that after nine years and went to work as a consultant to the Appropriations Committee of the US House of Representatives. Five years later ('99), on my third try, finally succeeded in retiring.

Douglas Wilson (Doug) Stockton
Ruby Lee

I1/ Air Force
Taylorsville MS

Earliest recollections included sightings of bomber and fighter formations engaging in mock air battles in South TX skies as aircrews prepared for deployment to WWII combat theaters. The dream of becoming a pilot was realized when branch drawings resulted in an Air Force assignment followed by the award of pilot wings a year after graduation. Succeeding ground and flight instructor positions led to a JUSMAG assignment in Thailand as advisor to a Thai fighter squadron. From there it was on to the Air Force Academy and responsibility for cadet powered flight programs. First combat was experienced after Air CSC while serving as a flight commander and operations officer at Bien Hoa Air Base in Viet Nam. The inevitable staff job followed at PACAF headquarters in HI.

After commanding two fighter squadrons at Myrtle Beach AFB SC came the War College, a tour in logistics, and career closeout with an Air Force ROTC assignment. Retired life has consisted primarily of tree farming and teaching. Throughout, I have been accompanied by a very devoted and understanding chief of staff, the former Ruby Lee Robertson of Taylorsville MS. We have been blessed with two children, Viki and Mark, and two grandchildren, Travis and Katherine.

John Harrison (John) Stokes III
Mary Beth Ziegler

I2/Infantry
Frisco CO

Army Brat. Fourth generation San Franciscan and fourth generation Army. Attended "Sully's" prep school in Washington before entering USMA, thus was already acquainted with many classmates before '57 made its entry into the Long Gray Line.

At Graduation selected Infantry as basic branch, one of four classmates who went directly to Airborne, Ranger and flight schools on initial orders. Spent entire military career in Aviation except for branch assignments in Infantry. Finished military career in 1981 with a five-year stint as the manager for operational testing on the Apache helicopter. Interestingly, there were six classmates directly involved in various phases of that program from both the military and civilian sides. Went on to join several classmates as a political appointee under classmate Jack Block, then Secretary of Ag, and eventually retired from Civil Service. Stayed on in Washington after retirement, proudly serving 12 years as chairman, '57 Bd of Governors, seeing it through the 40th and 45th Reunions, and presentation of our signature gift, the "Honor Plaza," to USMA. Moved on to the High Country of CO in 2005 to finish my outdoor recreational career in "high" style, with skiing, biking and hiking at the doorstep.

A footnote: Unlike many, I can honestly say that I never viewed or participated in a parade I didn't enjoy. Sadly, in my visits to West Point, I've noted that drill and ceremonies are no longer high on the agenda. But did Black '57 know how to parade, or what! Charge on '57!

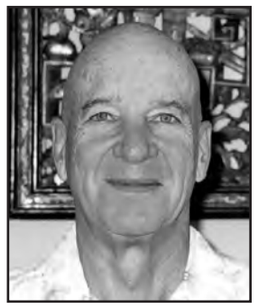
Charles Bertody (Chico) Stone IV

Jenny

E1/ Infantry
Santa Monica CA

With a great-great grandfather, father and two uncles that are graduates, West Point was my goal early in life. I was commissioned in Infantry with later assignments in Security Assistance positions, ending my career in the Republic of Panama where I bought a house and planned to retire. In October 1987, I was deported from Panama, ending up in Los Angeles CA, where I worked in human resource management until 1996. After two more years in Panama and two years in Cambridge MA, my wife Jenny and I returned to CA where our daughters, Carolina, Charlotte and Carmen, and our granddaughters, Ivonne and Angelina, live.

We enjoy retirement in Santa Monica CA, where Jenny writes a memoir of our ordeal in Panama, her country of birth where we married in 1961, and I manage our investment property, play golf, walk on the beach and relish the proximity of family.



Throughout my career and retirement the West Point motto of Duty, Honor and Country has been my inspiration and guide.

Bruce Finley (Bruce) Stout

Susan

I1/ Artillery
Melbourne FL

B-MD: 21Aug35: A-QC: Arty: 1MslBn 67Arty 60-62, BC 3/18Arty 62: BC 42FAGp 63: TARS 64: MS Math RPI 65: Dept Math USMA 65-68: CGSC 69: Hq1FFVArty 69-70: O SfgdPjt 70-73: XO 4ArMslCmd 8Ar ROK 73-74: OTEA 74-77: MSSM USC 77: HqMICOM 77-81: BMDPO 81-83 (LM): Ret 83 COL: SysEngr Gen Dyn 83, SrEngrgSpec 85: Cslt

---

Barry Bruce (Barry) Sturgis

Nancy

K2/ Artillery
West Barnstable MA

My chosen duty assignment after basic officer and jump schools was a NIKE battalion near Hartford CT. Imagine my surprise to learn that classmate Bob Kyasky and I would be serving in the same battery. Alas, first choices are not always the best and we both opted for the private sector in 1960.

With a working spouse, I thought med school was a possibility, but the financial realities became all too apparent so I took a position with a Hartford company. Always in sales and marketing, I spent the next 36 years with that employer, about 20 of those in New England and the remainder in Chicago.

My wife Nancy and I retired to the shores of Cape Cod in 1997. On our relatively rural acre we pursue our love of gardening (flowers, shrubs and fruit trees) as well as sailing, fishing and just plain beaching. Winter is hobby time for me and club time for Nancy.

Wallen Michael (Wallen) Summers

Elizabeth

L1/ Infantry
Boonville CA

After graduation I had 22 deeply satisfying years doing infantry things (mostly in the Pacific) and teaching cadets (Sosh Department).

Retired from the Army with regret in 1979 to avoid assignment to the DC area.

Stumbled into the transportation industry, and eventually created the trucking company now run by my eldest daughter. In 2002 married Elizabeth, a (now-retired) primary school teacher from Nevada.

We live on 100 acres in the coastal mountains of northern CA where we grow Chardonnay wine grapes, try to keep the deer from our vegetables, and make plans to replace the sheep eaten by mountain lions. We are profoundly grateful for family, classmates and friends, the protection of those still serving, and the privilege of living in this beautiful and spiritually enriching corner of our country.

James Arnold (Jim) Swenson
Linda

A1/ Infantry
Tampa FL

After retiring from active duty in the Army, in 1984, Jim, sometimes known as "Swede" to friends, with his adored wife and family, moved to Tampa FL. He worked there as the administrator for several law firms and technical schools. Jim's Dad and Linda's Mother kept them busy when activities at work were not engaging. Caring for some active grandkids also occupied much of their attention. Both Linda and Jim are devotee's of RV (recreational vehicle) camping. Although they started out in tents, they have owned a travel trailer of one sort or another for over 35 years, starting with the "pop-up" kind to one of over 33 feet of relative luxury. They have traveled all over the Continental U.S. and Europe camping. They have visited many of the wonders and beautiful cities of Europe and the United States including the Alps, Munich and Heidleberg Germany; Rome, Venice, and Florence Italy, and Paris France. They have visited the Grand Canyon, the Great Smokey Mountains, Yosemite National Park, the Redwoods, Great Salt Lake and the Rocky Mountains, and scores of other natural wonders. They've visited the great cities of the US including New York, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Tampa. In the last few years Jim acquired some diabetes-related problems from exposure to Agent Orange on one of his tours in Vietnam. This has slowed, but not stopped, those interests that Jim, Linda and their family enjoy participating in.

Murray Glenn (Glenn) Swindler
Pat

B1/ Artillery-Ordnance
Venice FL

Born in Colon, Panama, son of an Army Staff Sgt., I traveled with my family to six states and Germany, returning to NY in 1948. I entered the Academy at 17, immediately following graduation from HS.

I married my Pat in 1958, after eight years of courtship and her graduation from Bucknell. I introduced her to the first of 29 years of Army life together at my battery in Saugus CA. We were in Oxford OH for the birth of our first son, and had just finished graduate school in NJ when we welcomed our second son in Aberdeen MD.

Transferring to Ordnance in 1960, my career followed the normal progression of command and staff assignments, interspersed with attendance at the various service schools. My selection to join the faculties of USMA and the Army War College are especially memorable. Retiring in 1987, we moved to HI. We both taught school in Honolulu for 7 years, Pat at the Hawaii campus of a Japanese university, while I taught mathematics at Iolani School, serving as chairman of the dept until our return to the mainland in 1994. The tug of 4 grandchildren in FL brought us to the southwest coast of the peninsula, where we are to this day.

It's been a great adventure, made even greater by having Pat at my side.

Edward (Ed) Szvetecz
Pam

C1/ Infantry
Highlands NC

Homeboy from Bethlehem PA shocked into the West Point system as a 17 year old and then a solid infantryman for 29 years, attending all the service schools to include the Army War College. Playing football at Army was a dream come true and being elected Captain of the '56 team a very special highlight of my life.

Aspirations were met commanding a rifle company in Germany and a mechanized infantry battalion and armored brigade at Ft Hood TX, and command of the USATIC at Ft Benning that annually produced up to 35,000 qualified infantrymen from raw recruits under the OSUT program. Our most enjoyable non-command tour was as chief of staff, US Army Berlin prior to the collapse of the Berlin Wall and communism in the East.

Married the love of my life, Pamela Virginia Wiggins, and together produced two wonderful sons. Roaming the world was always an enjoyable adventure and after 28 household moves we settled in the beautiful mountain area of Highlands NC. My annual return to West Point every July, for a golf outing with old teammates in the Army Football Club, keeps me in touch with the institution that paved my life. The special lifelong friendships of classmates and teammates can only be appreciated by academy graduates and envied by all others.

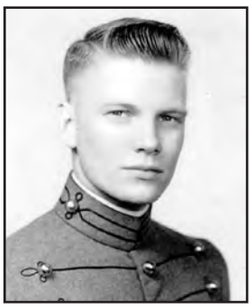
Lester Bradshaw (Les) Tate ***08/20/1932-11/12/1989*** ***D2/ Infantry***
Carolyn Derrington-Tate **Englewood CO**

The youngest of three children, Les was born in Sedgwick CO. Because his father worked for Union Pacific Railroad, his early years were spent in CO and Pocatello ID, where he graduated from HS. Growing up there taught Les a love of the outdoors and animals.

He began his college studies at Miami U, Miami OH, before entering West Point. He resigned from the Army in 1965, having served with the 101st Abn, at the Cold Weather and Mountain School in Alaska, and as Commandant of the NCO Academy in Alaska. In the next 24 years, Les earned his private pilot's license; managed Columbine Airport in suburban Denver; worked for Gates Tire and Rubber Co. in Denver and Gates Learjet in Dallas TX. Upon his return to Denver he also taught private pilot ground school and flying, and prospected for gold in adult education at U Denver, U CO-Denver and CO School of Mines in Golden. Post-graduate studies gave Les a foundation to start a small business for independently exploring for minerals and establishing mining claims in the central ID Sawtooth mountains where he had spent time as a young man. He worked at his mining business from 1981 until his accidental death in the Idaho mountains, a severe shock and deep loss to his entire family.

Les was married to Charlotte McGill from 1957-1970 and they had three beautiful children: Toni, Tami, and David. In 1983, he married Carolyn Derrington. Les, known also by his middle name, Brad, made his home in Englewood, CO, with Carolyn, a high school English teacher and photographer, and their pets, where Carolyn still lives. His three children and nine grandchildren live in WA, ID, and CO. In memory of Les, Carolyn quoted Flavia: "If I could sit across the porch from God, I'd thank Him for lending me you."

James Van Pelt (Jim) Taylor **G1/ Artillery**
Sharon **Seaford VA**



I came to West Point from a military family, and with little claim to a hometown. I just know that I was indoctrinated from an early age, that I must attend the academy. Somehow my dad, with the good Lord's help, found a Senator who gave me a chance. My career upon graduation was pretty much like most of my class at the time. Typical "Cold War" assignments. I served in Germany, Viet Nam, and Korea, with several tours in the 82d scattered in between. I retired from Ft Monroe VA, and elected to make my home on the Virginia Peninsula, where, after spending time as a Realtor, I decided to use my master of arts in Teaching degree, and joined Hampton Roads Academy as a Science teacher. I taught Earth and Space Science, Physics, and now teach introduction to Chemistry and Physics and coach lacrosse. I served for 10 years as the Science Department chair, a fact that probably would scare my old Physics "P" to death.

I still love going to work every day, and coming home to Sharon every night. The students keep me young, and she keeps me sane and healthy.

Willis Edward (Will) Teale ***07/02/1934-04/04/2001*** ***D1/ Infantry***
Betsy **Woodbridge VA**

Bill Teale was born at West Point where his father was associate professor of Math. Like most Army brats, his childhood was spent on the move. During WWII, while his father was in Australia, he lived in TX, was given a pony and learned to ride. In 1952, he graduated from Heidelberg HS (Germany) where he was a member of both the football and track teams. He loved living and going to school there.

After graduating, Bill took the requisite Ranger training at Ft Benning. His first troop assignment was in HI where he met and married a Canadian nurse, Elizabeth (Betsy) Spencer. They moved to Scottsdale AZ where Bill attended AZ State, receiving a master's in engineering (specializing in Nuclear Engineering) and completing course work for a doctorate in Physics. He subsequently ran the radiation field at Anniston AL (Ft. McClellan) and had a number of assignments in Washington.

He served in Viet Nam from 1969-1970, and retired in 1977. Bill and his wife Betsy retired to Palm Harbor FL. Bill died in April 2001. Three

Joseph Raymond (Joe) Tedeschi
Sue

L1/ Artillery-Chemical Corps
Medford NJ

When I walked through that sally port, I knew so little about West Point and even less about the Army. Nothing in my RI upbringing pointed me in this direction. It launched a whole new world for me. The true love of my life, Sue Oebbecke, "joined the Army too" on 20 July 1957. Both our daughters were born Army Brats, Susanne (HI) and Marly (Aberdeen). Career favorites: Army sponsored advanced schooling at IA State, exchange officer with British Army at their Defence NBC School, several Washington/Pentagon assignments, commander/director of the Foreign Science and Technology Center in Charlottesville.

In Viet Nam 1966, I experienced one of those life-altering events: I survived as a passenger when the Caribou aircraft flew into the side of Hong Kong Mountain at An Khe. Over the years, I've learned to describe this experience in a short hand way: Every day is Christmas!

I began a second career for 14 years with General Electric/Martin Marietta/Lockheed Martin - same job, different bosses. Program manager for the Counter Battery Radar (COBRA), I lived this program from its concept, sold it as a package to the governments of France, Germany and United Kingdom, retiring in 1999 after the first three prototypes were built. A very satisfying experience. Latest venture occurred when I entered the diaconate program in the Diocese of Trenton just prior to my second retirement, and was ordained a deacon in 2002. It's been 26 moves since I walked through that sally port, but life seems to have settled down now around Medford, St. Mary of the Lakes Parish, our condo in Brigantine, our daughters and their great husbands, and our five wonderful grandchildren. Every day is Christmas!

Robert Kinley (Bob) Tener
Sara

C1/ Engineers
Claremont CA

After graduation, served 27 challenging and rewarding years in the Corps of Engineers. Never had a bad assignment. Along the way, helped develop younger Army people as well as major facilities in TN, KY, MS, TX, Germany and Viet Nam. Memorable was my USMA faculty tour in civil engineering.

Second career in Dallas, Texas (1984-1994) included management jobs, each involving planning, design, and construction of major capital facilities. Learned lots about managing in the nonprofit sector as president of the Dallas Arboretum for three years.

Moved back to IN in 1994 for eight super years on the Purdue faculty, teaching management to civil and construction engineers. Authored book chapter on the nature of construction internships as high-value experiential learning.

Retired again, 2002. Responded to a calling, both personal and professional, to come live in Southern CA. Chief Learning Officer for two years in a major California construction firm; then branched out with my own management consulting practice. In 2005 was recruited as executive director for the newly established Charles Pankow Foundation, overseeing innovative developments for the building industry through research grants.

I feel blessed to remain healthy and active, doing work that is, I hope, of service to a large community of people. Cannot even imagine being "retired."

David Neal (Dave) Thomas
Suzanne

L2/ Infantry
Kingston MA

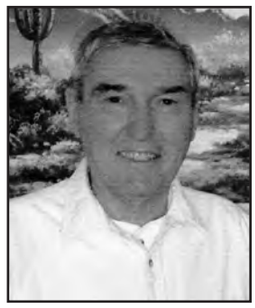
Born and raised in Indiana. Reading in the library, playing football, teaching Sunday school to three year olds, and making the chess team for trips to NYC seemed like the things to do.

A plebe year with Doc Blanchard trying to get me to hit the line as fast as he did, a yearling season as Don Hollander's substitute and a cow year at starting defensive end and offensive tackle that lasted until the Penn State game, when a torn ligament in my knee abruptly ended my football career. After airborne and ranger schools and tours in Italy and Germany, I returned to the states as a graduate student at Harvard. Still idealistic, I made public education my career. After more years at Harvard completing doctoral work, I went to St. Louis as a principal where I married Judy, the love of my life for the next 35 years. We spent the years in FL, CA, NJ and VA where I was the Superintendent of four school districts. After retirement I taught at George Washington U until Judy died of cancer in 2001. Now I am married to Suzanne Hanson, enjoying a fine old home built in 1760 near Plymouth MA, and spending time with my children, grandchildren, and other pursuits. When it gets cold we go to CA for the winter.

Thomas George (Tommy) Thompson

Janet

C1/ Artillery
Las Vegas NV



After Basic Artillery, Ranger and Airborne Schools, Tommy served in the 3rd Armored Div in Germany, then he joined the 6th Missile Bn (HAWK) at Ft Bliss, deployed to Ft Meade, then to Key West for the Cuban Missile Crisis. After the FA advanced course, joined the II Corps in Pleiku RVN, as a 155 Bn advisor, and later, II Corps LNO in Saigon. He taught at the Defense Information School at Ft BennIng, and received an MBA from Butler U.

After C&GSC, Tommy got a degree in Intl Relations at U NC, and deployed as an FAO in SE Asia, assigned to the USARSUPTHAI, in Sattahip.

Stateside again, he served as chief, Fire Support for XVIII Abn Corps at Ft. Bragg, then to ARPAC, and CINCPAC in HI. Tommy retired from CINCPAC in 1985 and sold real estate until he returned to the mainland in 1988 to work for McDonnell Douglas in Huntington Beach in Systems Engineering; and after the historic merger with Boeing Space and Defense Systems, as manager and principal Scientist-Engineer on the International Space Station.

Married 47 years, he and Janet retired to Las Vegas in September 1998. They have three children, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Tommy continues to stay active in the West Point Society, President of the Southern NV Chapter, MOAA, and member of the Republican Men's Club.

William Ross (Bill) Thompson

F1/ Artillery
Coronado CA

B-MI: 17Aug35: Arty: TAS 62: BC 320Arty 82AbnDiv 62-63: MACV 64-65 (BSM-AM): Hq194ArmBde & HqFtOrd 67 (CM): CGSC 68: MS URochester 69: ODCSO 69-71 (MSM): Adv MACV 71-72 (LM-2AM): OTEA 72-76 (MSM): OJ3 HqCINCPAC 76-78 (DMSM): OTEA 78-84 (LM): OASA (RDA) 84-85 (LM): Ret 85 COL: TechDir Adv Tech Inc 85-90: PrgmMgr PRC Inc 91-93, Ret

---

Willis Morris (Bill) Thomson

Sis

G2/ Air Force
Valdosta GA

I feel very fortunate having spent my early years as an Army Brat, with the opportunity to essentially see the world before graduating from high school in Wiesbaden Germany. After a year at Purdue, being drafted, and enlisting in the Air Force for a year and a half, I finally got an appointment to West Point.

The fondest and most exciting memories of my Air Force career include a year with the US Pentathlon Team, two years as a Flight Commander with the RAF Exchange Program, an exciting tour in Southeast Asia, surviving getting shot down, and finally a four year tour in HI.

My second career as restaurant owner for 20 years was particularly enjoyable. Having as many as four at one time was time consuming; however, the satisfaction of being able to hire and train young people and to follow their careers after leaving has been rewarding. Have been involved in many community and state organizations, particularly the Georgians for Victims Justice since the tragic murder of our daughter.

Married at West Point after graduation and now settled in Valdosta GA, we are thankful we have survived in good health and look forward to what the future may bring.

Julius Anthony (Jay) Tieber III

Maxine

H2/ Air Force
Beavercreek OH

My high school English teacher suggested Annapolis and the principal recommended the Coast Guard, but I chose West Point because of Army football and my uncle, a WWII Liberator pilot. I still discount advice, even from Maxine, my wonderful wife of 43 years. The West Point years were rather comfortable once the routine became familiar. Harder tests came later in the Air Force at graduate school (astronautics) and test pilot school.

I have great admiration for my classmates who saw Viet Nam on the ground, though the war had moments for me: like the night gunship mission over the delta, dodging monsoon clouds and ground fire, and later watching the rockets land at the onset of Tet. The best flying was at Edwards AFB with a variety that included helicopter autorotations and X-15 glide patterns in the Starfighter. There are many memories resulting from 5000 hours in 37 different aircraft.

Perhaps the most enjoyable assignment was the three years back at the Academy on an exchange tour. We finished service as F-16 Test Director at Wright Patterson and are still nearby. The real reward is two great children and three beautiful grandchildren. There has been work as defense contractor, aerospace advisor to the Governor, politician, university professor, newspaper columnist, entrepreneur and world traveler. New challenges await. There is Tieber's theory on retirement: An active life results in acquiring so many things, people and interests that there is no longer time for a job.

Robert Charles (Bob) Tilton

Gay

A2/ Artillery-Ordnance
Fairfax VA

My father was a career Army officer, graduating from U WA's ROTC program, and he always envied anyone who had gone to West Point. The highlight of his career was three years at West Point as a mathematics assistant professor. It was there I learned of the Academy.

My career began as an Air Defense Artillery officer. I transferred to the Ordnance Corps in 1959 and was sent to NM State for my master's in Mechanical Engineering. My service assignments were in Guided Missile Development and Operations Research and Systems Development. Assignments included White Sands Missile Range NM; Redstone Arsenal AL; Kwajalein, Marshall Islands; Japan; Viet Nam; Washington; Frankford Arsenal PA; Picatinny Arsenal NJ and finally Concepts Analysis Agency MD. Retired from the Army in 1977 and worked for 19 years in the DC area with consulting firms servicing the DOD. I retired in 1997.

Married in 1965, we now live in Fairfax VA. We are blessed to have all of our kids within a couple of hours of our home. My current career is being a grandpa. I have to say, it is the most rewarding one I can remember.

Kenneth Douglas (Ken) Tobin

Carol

D1/ Signal Corps
Essex Junction VT

I grew up in a farming family, although my father was a carburetor mechanic in experimental test at Pratt & Whitney Aircraft in WWII. Then back to a Vermont family farm in 1945. I graduated from high school in 1950 at age 16. After three years on the farm, I was lucky enough to get into West Point two months before my 20th birthday.

I married my sweetheart, Carol Klein, and entered the Signal Corps with a stint in the 4th Div, Ft Lewis WA, then Army Aviation training at Camp Gary TX and Ft. Rucker AL. After four years and approximately 1000 hours flying time, I resigned my commission and entered civilian life.

The next 36 years were spent first in industry, United Aircraft and IBM, then in small businesses and self-employment. The last 20 years before retirement involved consulting with electric utilities in the US and Canada on Demand Side projects. Carol and I raised five fine sons and now have seven grandchildren. Since my retirement in 1997 (Carol's in 2000), we have enjoyed traveling, visiting classmates, spending time in FL in the winter and VT the rest of the year. I played the trumpet as a young boy, but now enjoy playing a Lowery organ. We keep busy with various projects in our community. I am currently Treasurer for the Vermont West Point Society.

Ricardo Delfino (Ric) Tonda
Mary

C2/ Artillery
Walnut Creek CA

After graduation and being commissioned as a 2nd Lt in Artillery, I reported to Ft Sill OK for basic courses. While at Ft Sill, I became ill with a gastro-intestinal disorder and was placed on the Temporary Disability Retirement List. While on TDRL, I was a department manager for the Emporium in San Francisco. Through my persistence and considerable effort, I was returned to duty and reported to a SETAF Corporal Missile unit in Italy. I fell ill again and was transferred to Letterman Army Hospital at the Presidio of San Francisco. Still on active duty, l was fortunate to assist as a liaison officer for the Squaw Valley 1960 VIII Winter Olympic Games.

After leaving the Army, I became a steel market analyst for Kaiser Steel Corp of Oakland CA. Later, I entered NY Medical College. Preferring a career in business, I left medical school after one year, and joined Shell Oil in San Francisco. After a 30-year career, I retired from Shell Chemical in 1992 and presently reside with my wife, Mary, in Walnut Creek CA.

I married Mary Emerson of Kansas City MO in 1963. We have four children and four beautiful grand children. Mary was a Special Education teacher, retiring in 1993.

Since retiring, Mary and I have made annual visits to HI and New York City, and have traveled extensively abroad.

Jay Charles (Jay) Toole
Merrill Lee

M2/ Artillery-Quartermaster Corps
Monrovia CA

After graduation, Jay embarked on a journey that would send him across the world and successfully through two careers. The highlights of his military life include three years teaching French at West Point, three years in Paris as an army attaché, and three years as G-4 of the Ace Mobile Force in Heidelberg Germany. All that and he managed to squeeze in a little Viet Nam and Korea. Jay retired as a LTC after 21 years in the army.

In civilian life, he found a niche in financial services, spending four years with the First National Bank of Louisville KY and four years with the Equipment Leasing Assn as technical director. His career culminated in the co-founding of an American leasing company with the backing of a French bank. He spearheaded this company for 10 years in New York, Louisville, and finally Los Angeles.

Jay is now fully retired, living with his wife of 38 years in suburban Los Angeles. Their two daughters live on opposite coasts, one in New York and the other in West Hollywood.

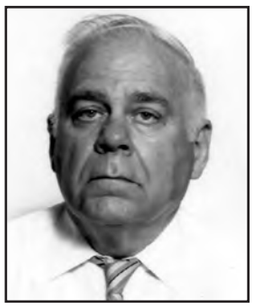
James Louis (Jim) Trainor *04/16/1935-03/28/2005* *H1/ Artillery*

B-MI: 6Apr35: Arty: Resd 61 1LT: CommDevlCoord OMayor 67:
D-Palantine IL: [746 East Stark Palatine IL 60067]

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Donald Sanborn (Don) Tribe
Kim

F1/ Artillery
Blacksburg VA



Like many, I went from big frog in HS pond to plebe nonentity. Another extreme: In 1959, I had the Corporal System's best missile (1 km. from target center) and worst missile (104 mile miss). 28 year Army career (six in Korea) had challenging and gratifying jobs throughout. Two classmates/good friends followed me in RVN assignments: Bill Teale, 7/70 as Director for Management at Long Binh Depot, and Tony Albright, 7/71 as Chief, MACV- CORDS ADP Division (now, alas, both are dead).

In mufti, seven years as Defense KR (mostly Hercules). Biggest accomplishment (with Brown and Root in Saudi) was to recover and ship $200 million of ammo the Army planned to destroy. Givebacks to society include teaching 24 courses for U MD and 15 recent years in Scouting, conducting programs and teaching merit badges.

Wonderful second marriage with Kim, 32 years together. Three sons have made their mark: Dr. James is an internal medicine resident in St. Louis; Douglas designs and tests electronics for NASA and USAF satellites and surveillance drones; Robert, switching from computer science, was a very effective missionary in Romania, but is now troubled.

Proud to be a Pointer, striving daily to uphold our professional and personal code.

Bernard John (Bernie) Tullington
Joan

K1/ Infantry
Fairfax VA

My young years were spent in the small town of Phoebus VA where I was raised mostly by my mother, grandparents, aunt, and neighbors. Patriotism was second nature for everyone during WW II, so following my father to Germany in 1946, it was easy for me to be impressed by the soldiers from the 1s Infantry Div at Friedburg --so much so that I decided it was the Army for me at the ripe old age of 14. Going to West Point turned out to be a challenge, but I made it on third try.

Infantry was a natural first choice, and I thoroughly enjoyed the troop assignments I had with the 25th, 82nd and 101st. These took me to HI, Dominican Republic, as well as the obligatory assignments to Viet Nam. Following retirement, I got into contract research first with SAIC and then with Battelle Memorial Institute where I retired again in 1996. Since then I have spent my time with the Coast Guard Auxiliary volunteering at the USCG HQs, teaching classes, and conducting safety and security patrols.

Joan and I have three beautiful children who enjoyed being jerked around from place to place. The assignment to Turkey is still a major topic of discussion when we get together.

Robert Bruce (Bruce) Turnbull
Jerri

I1/ Infantry
Beaufort SC

Growing up in Baltimore MD in a non-military family, my route to West Point was accidental. Having matriculated to The Johns Hopkins University in 1950, I joined the Army ROTC Program to avoid the draft and to enjoy college life and playing soccer and lacrosse. My ROTC advisor in 1952 was a West Point graduate teaching ROTC while on recuperative duty from Korean War wounds. He emphasized that my Hopkins academic record was marginal (a compliment) and that my only A was in ROTC so why didn't I go to West Point and be a career soldier. So in 1953 I obtained a Congressional Principal Nomination and in July became a New Cadet. (And that's how I got included in this book!)

Commissioned in the Infantry, then schools at Ft Benning to include Airborne and Ranger, I was assigned to Europe with duty in the 51st Infantry (Mech) of the 4th Armored Div. After further routine assignments, including the Infantry Officer Advanced Course, I was posted to the USMA Admissions Office in 1965. Then in January 1969 I was medically retired as a result of diabetes. As an Associate Director of Admissions I remained at West Point until my retirement from Civil Service in 1994. In my 33 years at the Academy (as a cadet and an Admissions Associate Director), I saw over 49 percent of all cadets who attended from 1802 through 1994! My grandson, Chris (Topher) Generazio, entered WP with the Cl of 2010.

Since then I have lived in SC with my wife, Jerri, enjoying the wonderful weather and the Southern charm found in the Low Country of South Carolina.

Alexander A. (Alex) Vardamis
Fran

K1/ Artillery
Carmel CA

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.

Roy David (Sonny) Varner Jr. *06/23/1932-03/18/1959* *ex-D2/ USN*
Eleanore

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.

Norman Milton (Norm) Vaughn, Jr.
Jane

M2/ Infantry
Glen Allen VA

I was born in Newton MA. Shortly after my arrival my father began a career managing retail department stores which took us to ME, NH, VT, NY, OH (2 cities), IN and IA where I finally graduated from HS and was appointed to West Point.

My military career was spent in largely Infantry assignments, with combat tours in Viet Nam and Laos. The last several years before retirement were in the Pentagon, with interesting work with the Army IG and the DIA.

Following retirement I spent eight years in the field of law firm management and administration, managing firms in Syracuse NY and Boston. The next eight years I was called to be an administrator and executive with the Haggai Institute for Advanced Leadership Training, a Christian organization based in Singapore and Atlanta. During that time I traveled from our home in Atlanta around the world 12 times and made five trips to China. I spent three years after that as a financial planner before finally retiring in 1998.

Some friends in the Class of '58 arranged a blind date for me, at the 1956 Navy game in Philadelphia, with a girl from the U KY. Jane and I have moved about 26 times since marrying and now have two beautiful married daughters and three wonderful grandchildren. One of the three grandchildren is a neighbor, not too far from our home in Richmond VA. To see the other two, we travel about twice a year to their home in Peoria IL.

Robert Lynton (Bob) Veal, Jr.
Kay

M2/ Air Force
Cumming GA

After serving in the Air Force, I have been a securities salesman, plant maintenance supervisor for a major chemical company and assistant to the president of a natural gas utility company. I also dabbled in advertising for awhile and with my son, Robert, founded Allied Computer Resources Inc. My greatest interest has been real estate investing. I formed a real estate investment corporation in 1965 and have been continuously active in this field to the present.

Robert Vernon (Bob) Vermillion
Ellie

I2/ Engineers
Poughkeepsie NY

With an alternate appointment, one week's notice to report, and a slow train, I arrived at West Point only two hours before swearing in. Thanks to my ROTC training, I was able to participate in the ceremony. Fortunately, during beast barracks, my roommates (a Marine and a national guardsman) kept me out of trouble. I was blessed by being assigned to I-2 from which longtime friendships developed.

My 30 year career was typical Corps of Engineers: combat engineering in West Germany; construction management for an Atlas missile site; master's from Princeton; advisory duty in the Mekong Delta; tactical officer at West Point; executive officer of an engineer battalion and group in Quinon RVN; Pentagon duty in ODSPER and OCSA; Command of 17th Engineer Bn, 2AD; USAREUR HQS staff duty; Detroit Engineer District command; and I-G for the MI NG.

I married Eleanor Nolan in 1963. She faithfully navigated the ups and downs of our army career. We raised a son and a daughter and pamper six grandchildren. We ended up in Poughkeepsie NY where we have an antiques business and Ellie gardens every inch of our yard.

John Henry (Jack) Vickers
Barbara

C2/ Engineers
Portsmouth RI

Retired in September 1980, as COL, Corps of Engineers, having spent eight years overseas in troop assignments: Korea, one year; RVN, two years; Germany, five years including command of a Construction Battalion (73-74) & a Construction Company (64-65). I spent 1967 in RVN as Engineer An Khe (home of the 1st Cav); and July 69 - July 70 in RVN as operations officer, building roads & airfields in support of three divisions. Of 15 years in the States, three were in the Pentagon; five as Facilities Engineer; 11/2 as instructor (Ft Belvoir); the rest as a student. Our son USMA '86, is now in charge of the NYC Water Supply Reservoir System.

Our older daughter is in charge of the foster parent program for Boys & Girls Town (New England Branch). Our younger daughter is the Assn of 50 States' Solid-Waste Manager for the EPA's Super Fund.

Barbara is still a piano teacher; she often plays organ for church services. I am still the RI College Engineer, although I now work part-time (about 22 hours per week). We plan to continue living in our island home, overlooking a salt-water bay where I occasionally dig for clams and hunt for mussels.

Theodore Bassett (Ted) Voorhees
Toddy

E2/ Infantry
Williamsburg VA

Early childhood in HI was changed dramatically on December 7 1941. My distant memories of that day were of Japanese planes flying over the house, and my father later shipping off to fight in the South Pacific. Mother and I were able to remain in HI for the duration, and it was a great place to grow up. After the war, our family moved around the country, while my father's military career progressed. Spending my formative years around the Army prompted me to attend West Point.

After graduation, I spent 30 years in the Infantry, enjoying many interesting and challenging assignments. Two tours in Viet Nam, battalion command, tours in Europe and HI, and service in the office of the Chief of Staff, Army, were some of the highlights. Along the way I was fortunate to marry my wonderful wife of 45 years, Toddy, and raise two fine sons, Ted and Mike.

After retirement, I worked as a project manager for the Assn of the United States Army. In 1997, Toddy and I finally settled down in Williamsburg VA, where she could pursue her dream of becoming a Master Gardener, and I could work on my golf game to the point of winning two club championships. I also continued my association with West Point by becoming the founding president of the West Point Society of Williamsburg.

Carl Edward (Carl) Vuono
Pat

E1/ Artillery
Alexandria VA

As a young man, the transition to West Point from the western PA of steel mills and coalmines was lifechanging. My values were established very early in life by first-generation parents who believed in commitment (duty), integrity (honor), and the conviction that this country offered opportunities beyond dreams if they were willing to work hard enough to achieve them.

Challenged after graduation with assignments in Korea, England, Germany and Viet Nam, I learned the trade of the profession of arms and life-long lessons of effective leadership from interaction with outstanding leaders, both officer and NCOs. During the course of my 34-year career, it was my privilege to command two direct support field artillery battalions in Viet Nam, the 82nd Airborne Div Artillery, the 8th Inf Div (MECH) in Germany, the Combined Arms Center at Ft. Leavenworth, and the US Army Training and Doctrine Command at Ft. Monroe. In 1987, President Reagan appointed me to serve as the Army's 31st Chief of Staff. I retired in 1991 with the satisfaction that I'd had the honor of leading the finest fighting force in our nation's history.

After retirement, Pat, my wife of 47 years, and I decided to remain in Northern VA. The cycle of service continues on in our daughter who is a teacher, and two sons, both artillerymen, who have each commanded battalions in Iraq. The opportunity to lead again presented itself in a company known as MPRI, which provides unique assistance to the US and key international partners by focusing the services of retired professionals with invaluable expertise and experience. The impact has been significant, generating long-standing and rewarding results from Baghdad and Kabul to Abuja and Sarajevo. As president of the Company, I have not only enjoyed the measure of success but also the satisfaction of once again serving this great country.

Carl Henry (Carl) Waldenmaier
Inge

K2/ Armor
Suffern NY

After completion of our military obligation, I began a building construction career in 1960 as project engineer for the Dulles International Airport in Chantilly VA. Five years later I started my own construction company that over the years followed many diverse opportunities. I no longer have an active company, but rather work in construction project management for various clients.

Additionally, I am also involved in the financial side of the business as a director of a Real Estate Hedge Fund. West Point is only a half hour away and we still belong to the MWR Club. Every visit brings back fond memories and also reminds us that we still have not played golf there since graduation! We have to put that on a "To do" list.

Inge and I have been together for 14 years and have between us six children and 12 grandchildren --Plus two great-grandchildren on the way! We enjoy every day and are very fortunate to still have good health, which allows us to remain very active.

Snow skiing is only two hours away and since we're over 70 skiing is free! During the summer we literally live around our pool entertaining and enjoying our family and friends. Life is good!

Guy Edward (Guy) Wallace

G2/ Artillery
Port Orange FL

B-NY: 24Apr33: A-QC: Arty: AirRcnCo 7Ar 59: A&MS 63: DavisonAAF
63-65: 210CAvnBn RVN 65: Resd 67 MAJ

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Benjamin Edward (Ben) Waller III
Janice

A2/ Air Force
San Antonio TX

I attended Vanderbilt for two years prior to leaving small town life in Franklin TN for West Point. I lost several roommates to plebe year but managed to get through. Then the next three years seemed to fly by. Wrestling season kept me watching my weight and running laps around the old gym all winter, counting the hours each week until I could weigh-in and eat again.

Although time seemed to drag during the gloom periods, the four years were over so quickly and before I realized it, I was a 2d Lt in the Air Force, training at Bartow FL. After earning my wings I was captured by SAC and spent the next few years flying tankers and pulling alert duty all over the wonderful garden spots of the North. After some luck I managed to escape SAC via Vanderbilt, followed by a tour in the Math Dept at the Air Force Academy. This was followed by flying Caribou in Viet Nam for a year, and afterwards lots of fun at the Pentagon, the Air War College, and several years in Recruiting. I retired at Randolph AFB to enter the business world. Janice and I enjoy family life in San Antonio near our daughter, granddaughter and son-in-law in addition to our son and grandson in the Dallas area. We keep busy with our grand kids Samantha and Reid when we are not traveling in our motor home, playing tennis and teaching math in a local college.

I will never forget the fond memories of all the wonderful friends made along a most interesting, worthwhile career of being a part of the Long Gray Line.

Clifford Augustus (Cliff) Walton, Jr.

Gail

M1/ Signal Corps

Charlton MA

Enlisting in the MA National Guard (Yankee Division, 26th) at 16, I was at summer camp when the North Koreans crossed into South Korea, but we were not activated. After two years at Northeastern U I received an appointment through the National Guard.

Joining the Signal Corps, jumping at Benning and taking an incomplete course in flying, I arrived in HI in time to train to go to Southeast Asia (Laos), which did not materialize for me. After Ft Bliss I was assigned to a Missile Master site in NJ, where I resigned in 1963.

I joined Corning Glass Works for six years. After a stint in personnel life insurance and social services I joined a small software company in MA where I worked until the company was sold and later closed its doors, at which time I retired. I now do a lot of work in my church and seasonal tax work at H&R Block during the winter.

I married in 1957 and had six children before a divorce in 1971. I remarried in 1980 and my wife and I now live in Charlton MA.

John Leonard (Jack) Waters

Shirley

D2/ Artillery

Roslyn PA

After graduation, Field Artillery Basic and Fixed Wing pilot training followed. Aviation and artillery assignments at Ft Riley KS, Germany, New York, Ft Walters TX, Viet Nam, and Ft Rucker AL constituted my 10+ year military career.

We left the service in 1967 as a major and worked for Boeing-Vertol in Philadelphia as a test and corporate pilot. In 1971 Shirley and I took advantage of the opportunity to join Mason Laboratories, a family business devoted to the design, manufacture, supply and fitting of medical devices dealing with openings in the human body caused by accident, disease, or surgery. Shirley and I sold the business in 2000, serve as consultants, and are now essentially retired. It is a source of pride that nearly all of our products are still marketed under our trademark or private label. It was a business built on personal service and it is gratifying to know that we helped thousands of people return to work, raise families, and lead near normal lives after surgery.

We remain active in retirement. Life revolves around church activities, mostly serving the Lord through mission opportunities. Volunteer work at local Veterans Hospitals through the Disabled American Veterans Organization keeps me close to the military. Devotion to Republican politics in PA is at times both exciting and frustrating.

Meeting and marrying my wife of 47 years, Shirley, remains the smartest thing I have accomplished in life. I shall always be grateful for our life together, our son, Ronald, our daughter, Pamela, and four grandchildren. May God continue to bless you all in the years to come.

William Bryan (Bill) Webb

Montse

K1/ Air Force

Tallahassee FL

West Point was a great choice! It led to a life of service in the profession of arms and to a career in international business. It also enabled education to a master's, professional fluency in Chinese, and 21 years of full time service abroad.

I will always be glad that I was a professional military aviator. I entered the Academy wanting to fly. I remember intense flight activity as I worked toward my Command Pilot rating, including in Africa, Viet Nam, Europe, and the US. Those years faded when I entered service with embassies in Ethiopia, Hong Kong and then in China as the US opened diplomatic representation in Beijing. I was later to serve as deputy director of the Defense Mapping Agency in Washington and deputy assistant Chief of Staff for Intelligence, Allied Command Europe. Along the way I had become an intelligence officer fluent in Mandarin Chinese and a China Specialist.

I returned to China after leaving military service as a corporate officer responsible for developing and supporting the business of United Technologies Corp, duty lasting 12 years. The music endures as my wonderful wife Montserrat and I enjoy continued service to the community and to West Point from our home in North FL.

Andrew Michael (Andy) Weber, Jr. ***05/16/1931-05/13/1964*** ***H2/ Infantry***
Joan

Andy was born in 1932 and raised near Cleveland OH, where he graduated from Benedictine HS in 1950, and later graduated from West Point.

He married Joan Golembiewski in 1958. Attended Airborne and Ranger school at Ft Benning in 1957; 82nd Airborne at Ft Bragg in 1958; promoted to captain while stationed in Mainz Germany with the 505th; attended school at Ft Benning in 1962; company CO at Ft Leonard Wood in 1963. Andy received orders to attend the Presidio in preparation for deployment to Viet Nam, but unfortunately died in an accident while helping his men at Ft Leonard Wood on May 13 1964.

Andy was survived by his wife, Joan, and three children, Drew, Ted and Mary Ellen. Joan later graduated from Cleveland State and raised three successful children with five grandchildren. Drew has a PhD. in chemistry and is a global business director with DuPont; Ted has master's in engineering and is an attorney for the State of PA; and Mary Ellen a PhD. in chemistry, was an astronaut on two Space Shuttle flights, and vice president with a TX medical school.

Howard Elwyn (Howard) Webster, Jr. **L2/ Artillery**
Jeanne **Henderson NV**

I was born into a military family (father USMA '33, COL, USAF-Ret). Many moves through childhood including Lima Peru. Entered USMA following two years enlisted service in USAF. Routine ADA assignments ensued. First tour in Viet Nam 1963-4.

Graduate school at U AZ led to a tour at US SOUTHCOM CZ. Following a second tour in RVN in '72, spent remaining four years of my career at Ft Bliss and WSMR NM.

I married my first wife in 1962, adopted two fine children during the mid-60's. Jeanne (second wife) and I married in 1976; left the Army in 1976, earned an MBA at UTEP, played a lot of golf during retirement! Enjoyed my service years and am doing fine as a retiree!

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Donald George (Don) Wells ***04/22/1934-10/15/2003*** ***I2/ Infantry***
Rita **Phoenix AZ**

Following completion of Airborne and Ranger courses, Donald Wells began his army career as a general's aide in Hawaii and Japan, and continued with assignments as an 82nd Abn Ranger, a tactical officer at USMA and USNA, two combat tours in Vietnam, a research/systems analyst at the Pentagon, a computer analyst with USAREUR in Heidelberg, NATO in Italy and Turkey, and comptroller in Columbus OH. He earned numerous military awards, a few of which are a bronze star, meritorious service medals, and three Vietnam campaign medals/citations.

After completing 30 years of active military service, Donald began to pursue a career in education, but was discouraged by the attitude of the secondary school students and the disinterest of the university professors. He opted to settle in Phoenix AZ and enjoyed extensive stateside and international travel on a yearly basis.

After a five-week intensive battle with colon cancer, he died on 15 Oct. 2003. He is interred in Long Island National Cemetery in Farmington NY. He is survived by his wife, Rita, sons, Donald Jr. and Geoffrey, and daughter Laura. He was preceded in death by daughter, Karen and son, Stephen. He was known by all who knew him as someone who enjoyed life and encouraged others to do the same. He "lived to laugh".

Frederick Leonard (Fred) Wells

F1/ Air Force
Opelika AL

From a slow Southern town through New York City to West Point NY! That's something for an underweight kid in July 1953. Had it not been for my classmates, especially F-1 Doolies, and peanut butter, I wouldn't have made it through and be here today.

Pilot training: fly in the morning and water ski in the afternoon. Back to Selma AL, where my daughter was born, to become an instructor pilot. Korat Thailand: the only officer there when LBJ declared somebody shot at one of his ships. Flew F-100's to return to Nam, then trained Vietnamese pilots in F-5's in AZ and returned with them for a second tour, with time afterwards at the USAFA, with about 15 classmates, as an AOC.

Two six-month TDY trips in Myrtle Beach, flying A-7D's to deliver 'stuff' to places in Laos, Cambodia, and North Vietnam. Off to Ramstein AB Germany as boss of Exercise plans, F-4E's at Hahn AB and then Clark AB Philippines as DCO. Returning to Ramstein in a NATO position I enjoyed the protocol and upper social life with our allies. From there I went to Gunter where my second master's degree in CIS got me my terminal job as Field Support for all of the worldwide USAF base-level computer systems. I felt the position required me to visit all base systems throughout Europe and the Far East prior to retirement. I did.

Taught college-level computer science and business systems in Atlanta before returning to this slow Southern town. Visits with my daughter, her husband, and my two grandkids make my life very nice.

Robert Lavern (Wes, Bob) Wessel *05/17/1933-08/19/1964* *K2/ Air Force*

Midge Symmes

Concord MA

After training on the T-34 and T-28 at Hondo AFB TX, Bob took basic training on the T-33 single engine jet, Vance AFB OK, followed by training on the B-47E 6-engine nuclear bomber at McConnell AFB KS.

He was assigned to SAC 100th Bomb Wing, Pease AFB NH for Reflex Duty tours in Spain or England and Quick Reaction Recall for the Cuban Missile Crisis.

He was a PhD candidate in Nuclear Physics in preparation for joining the faculty at USAF Academy, attached to Hanscom AFB MA, and happily flying T-33's, maintaining proficiency, often w/ Don Kutyna.

Glimpsing a life lived fully, camping, August 1964: Treasured hours of pure pleasure - fly-fishing for trout, patience personified.

Balancing military regimentation, responsibilities, and demands, honoring his love of nature.

Sharing this joy with sons William Lincoln and Robert Reid, aged 5 and 6: they asked for help, having hooked each other's lines once again. Ever the teacher, the tutor, the coach, Bob responded, "See if you can't work it out yourselves, I will not always be here."

Bob was killed then his T-33 experienced mechanical failure over Springfield VT on August 19 1964.

Remembering a life, two years later: When the boys returned triumphantly with their catch, Midge, although she had never cleaned a fish, was able to do so, visualizing Bob's expressive hands performing the task that she'd observed countless times before, streamside in CA, NH, and MA.

In addition to Midge and his sons, Bob leaves two grandchildren.

Robert Callan (Bob) Westerfeldt

G2/ Armor-Ordnance Corps
Hampton Cove AL

Claudia

Texas was my home through HS and one year at U TX. As someone who knew nothing about the military, I walked from the Hotel Thayer and entered the portico to a rude awakening. After graduation, Ranger, Airborne, Armor Basic, and a year at Ft Hood, I switched to Ordnance in 1959. I was fortunate to find my wife Claudia and we were married in 1961. I took her to West Point while I taught Ordnance for three years and we had our son Robert join us. We then spent 10 of the rest of the 18 years while I played (it wasn't work!) at technical intelligence at Redstone Arsenal, USAREUR and in Viet Nam. Somewhere in there I did graduate schooling at U AL/ Huntsville, Ordnance Advanced, ICAF, and C&GSC.

Additionally, I worked threat at SAFEGUARD, managed Special Weapons at Hq USAREUR, and directed joint training at Readiness Command (REDCOM) --I had a very interesting time in service. Following that I joined Science Applications International Corp. (SAIC) in Huntsville for a second 23-year career doing intelligence, threat, and security work, finally ending up toying with my cancer while losing our son to colon cancer. Claudia and I are currently enjoying our Huntsville retirement home.

Donald Peyton (Don) Whalen
Nora

A2/ Artillery
Arlington VA

How did the time go so quickly? Probably because there was much to keep busy with and good fortune made most of it incredibly interesting.

Field Artillery at Ft Sill, Germany, Viet Nam and Ft Riley – brave soldiers and difficult missions; learning or teaching at Sill, Purdue, West Point, Leavenworth and Newport RI. There's a reason I taught mostly the last section; R&D'ing or Acquiring in Huntsville, Picatinny, Detroit and the Pentagon – with dedicated officers and civilians getting soldiers what they needed.

Friends, parties, birthdays, Boy and Girl Scouts, Sunday Schools and churches, PCS's with new schools and friends, colleges, weddings, sailing, skiing, travel.

Thinking back on five decades of always interesting and often challenging jobs, wed to the world's most perfect lady, blessed with four great children, all happily married with children of their own (eight wonderful grandsons and a perfect granddaughter), all leading rewarding lives, and of course remembering and enjoying old and new friends.

Living in Arlington for 20 years has been great – Nora thrice weekly to the Smithsonian and Don down the G W Parkway to his Cypress Intl. office in Alexandria. As this is written, we enjoy good health, our family, good friends and have some semblance of sound minds.

Charles William (Charles) Wheatley

I1/ Artillery

B-OH: 1Jun35: A-VA Air NG: Arty: Resd 60 1LT: PhD Soc ColumbiaU 68: AProf Soc PrincetonU 66

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Charles Howard (Charlie) Wheeler *11/17/1933-10/02/1976*

B2/ Air Force
Satellite Beach FL

Peggy Welch

After graduation and his marriage to Margaret (Peggy) Thornberry, Charlie completed USAF pilot training at Bartow AFB FL and Goodfellow AFB TX, where their first son, Steve, was born in 1958. His first duty assignment was flying KC-97s at Homestead AFB FL. Transferred to Otis AFB, MA, Charlie continued to fly KC-97s and Mike arrived in 1960. In 1963 Charlie headed back to school (NC State) for his master's in Math, sponsored by USAFA. After completion of his MS it was off to Colorado Springs for a four year teaching tour.

In 1969 the inevitable assignment to Viet Nam came and Charlie flew Caribous until he was grounded by a heart attack in 1970. After recovering, Charlie became involved with computers and served a tour in Germany working at USAFE Headquarters. While in Germany son number three, Bill, arrived. Upon return to the States Charlie was assigned as the commander of the Civil Engineering Squadron at Carswell AF TX.

He succumbed to another heart attack on 2 Oct 76.

Steve graduated from the USAFA, flew F-4s and F-16s and now flies for American Airlines, Mike became a "hard hat" diver and worked on a dredge ship, and Bill is now a policeman in FL. Peg has remarried and also lives in FL.

The Man

There once lived a man that I knew
And a very special man was he;
He had three proud and honest sons,
That he once bounced upon his knee

The day was fine and so was he,
He led us to believe;
But deep inside he felt the pain
Still there was no one he would deceive.

And finally the day has come,
His heart could pump no more;
There was agony and sorrow for some,
As God opened up his door.

Mike Wheeler (son)

Lofton Hugh (Lofton) White
Sheilda

D2/ Infantry
Warrenton VA

Entered USMA from Nashville AR by way of a year at U AR. Typical jock at West Point, where I was the last cadet to letter in boxing.

After Ft Benning and awaiting orders for Italy, I married Joan McAllister on April 12 1958. Our second honeymoon was on the USS Patch en route to Vicienza Italy and later Wildflicken Germany, then to the Mountain Ranger Training Camp at Dahlonega GA.

I resigned in 1962 and became manager for PARGAS Inc in Fairfax VA and Summerville SC until 1967. I then moved to Warrenton VA and formed Lofton Builders Inc., a home construction company. I have built homes and developed raw land into subdivisions until today. From 1975, I also ran CHARVA Farms, three farms of 848 acres, with a herd of 1000 Charolais and cross-bred beef cattle. I later sold Lakota Farm of 385 acres to the Mormon Church. In 1977 I became a Realtor and am still active today, on the board of directors of the Fauquier Board of Realtors, with several Million Dollar Sales Awards.

Our oldest daughter and son, Elizabeth and Kenneth, were born in Germany. Our other three, Stephen, Pete and Mari Lu were born in GA, SC and VA. Together they have blessed us with 14 grandchildren.

I have been a Eucharist Minister for several years at St. John The Evangelist Catholic Church in Warrenton VA and am a third degree member of the Knights of Columbus.

Joan McAllister White died of cancer on September 27 2001, and is laid to rest in Arlington Cemetery.

On July 29 2006, Sheilda Breeden, a beautiful and charming neighbor, and I were married in Warrenton. We look forward to the 50th Reunion.

Richard Then (Dick) White *08/04/1934-07/02/1989* *F2/ Air Force*
Cynthia

Albuquerque NM

Col. Richard T. White, U.S. Air Force (retired), 54, died July 2, 1989, in Albuquerque.

He was born in Buffalo NY and attended Marquette U before entering WP; after graduation he became an Intel Officer, subsequently serving as the Dir of Intel, Hq 28th Air Div. He received a MS in Physics and taught in the Physics Dept at the USAFA, and was also an associate prof in the Math Dept. Receiving a PhD in Physics from OH State, he served as a consultant to the OACS/Staff, Studies and Analysis, Hq USAF, followed by an assignment as staff scientist with Alpha Task Force, Pacific Air Force stationed in Thailand, and a tour as Assistant for Analysis/ODD of Plans for Force development at Hq USAF. He attended ICAF and, after a tour in OSD as the assistant for nuclear policy and AF nuclear matters, he served on the ICAF faculty as the Dir of Defense Industry Analysis. In 1979, was assigned as Commander/DD of the AFWL at Kirtland AFB, NM. After retirement Dick worked in real estate for a year and then on stock market investment. He was preceded in death by one son, John, who died in 1977. He was survived by his wife, the former Cynthia Damsel of Zanesville; and one daughter, Erin. Burial was in Arlington Cemetery.

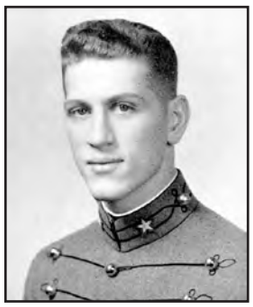
Robert Youngblood (Bob) White

G1/ Air Force

B-SC: 19Feb34: A-FL: AF: 6987RSM Taiwan 59: Hon disc 65 1LT: CvlEngr Misener Co 65: Dir EnvSvsFL 74

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

John Louis (Jack) Wiegner, Jr. ***04/17/1935-10/22/1957*** ***K2/ Air Force***



NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Jack, a native of of Reading PA, one month out of high school, arrived at West Point filled with boundless energy, enthusiasm and exuberance. Indeed, on the first day of Beast Barracks, he announced to his Infantry-bound squad leader that he would be an Air Force officer and "the best damned fighter pilot that ever flew." It was going to be a long summer for New Cadet Wiegner.

He was a Star Man who always had time for anyone who could use his help. In addition to wearing stars, by First Class year he was living in the "wheel house," wearing many stripes, as the Brigade Training Officer; and he was a lacrosse player of such caliber that he was selected to play in the 1957 NCAA All-Star game. A favorite gambit was to go to North Area, start an unlikely rumor (for example, an impending amnesty), and then visit South Area the following day to see if it had arrived there yet. He was rarely disappointed. He was the World's Foremost Authority on "The Days." From early plebe year, he knew "how many days" remained for all four classes. How ironic that he would have fewer days allotted him than the rest of us. He died in a mid-air collision on 22 October, only 139 days after graduation.

Along the way, he met a lovely young woman he intended to make the future Mrs Wiegner; but that was not to be.

Edmund Anthony (Ed) Wilhelm **E1/ Signal Corps**
Lansing KS

B-NJ: 16Jul35: A-QA: SC: MS Phys Pennsylvania State University 62: P&C 62-66: TSS 66: HqMACV 66-67: HqACDC 68-70: MMAS CGSC 71: S&F TARS 71-73: Chief TAFT Iran 74: S&F CGSC 77-78: Ret 78; LTC

John Curtis (John) Wilkinson **B1/ Infantry**
Jan **Mentone AL**

Like many in our class who went Infantry, my first assignment was the 82nd Airborne Div. Next came Germany and the 3rd Infantry Div. Then assignment to Viet Nam and the 34th Ranger Bn (ARVN). Graduate school en route to an assignment at West Point followed, with another Viet Nam tour followed by an assignment to Ft Bragg and the Institute for Military Assistance. My last tour before retirement was with ROTC.

My second career was with Southern IL U as director of Military Programs. This allowed qualified military personnel to complete a Bachelor of Science degree. Major course work was taught on base in classrooms provided by the military; the university provided faculty and staff. The courses were offered on a number of bases in the U. S., England and Germany.

When I retired from the university, Jan and I built our retirement home on Lookout Mountain in northeast AL. I met Jan on her doorstep in Dawson GA while I was at the Basic Infantry Course. We married while I was at Ft Bragg and raised three sons with seven grandchildren. Our grandchildren say we live in the deep woods; however, we have cut "peep holes" which allow us to look at the mountains to the west.

Frank Wilson (Frank) Willett
Bunny

D1/ Infantry
Sarasota FL

My checkered military career began when I enlisted in the Naval Reserve and entered the Naval Academy class of 1953, where I spent a summer on an exchange to Camp Buckner. After achieving the lowest grade on the electricity lab exam, I knew I would be leaving Canoe U shortly.

I then joined the Air Force, eventually getting an appointment to West Point and assigned to the Poop School at Stewart AFB, then on to Beast Barracks and D-1.

After Benning came the 3rd Armored Div in Germany, where Hal Jordon, Colin Powell and I got to trade off taking reveille formation for a year or two. Back to Benning, Columbia, West Point English Dept plus the chance to also coach the sailing team that I had once raced on. For the first time ever we captured the inter-academy cup.

In Viet Nam, I served as battalion S-3 and later as XO in the 196th Light Infantry Bde. Flying around in helicopters was more fun than Disney.

Eventually, the grass looked greener. I taught high school English, gym and coached varsity basketball, with some assistance from Bobby Knight. At the same time I became a real estate appraiser and broker. I continued my military interest, nevertheless, and commanded an engineer construction battalion and later served as territorial commander of the Virgin Islands National Guard and later as assistant AG.

Moving to FL, my wife Bunny and I raised guide dogs for the blind and developed an appraisal business that we gave to our son, Mark, when we retired. Now we are both very active with Rotary and I chair their youth exchange program for Southwest FL.

Charles Louis (Charlie) Williams III
Kathy

H1/ Artillery
Williamsburg VA

Being an Army Brat I got to see WWII begin when my father was stationed at Schofield Barracks HI. It is therefore no wonder that I wanted to follow my father to West Point and a career in the Army.

After graduation, I spent 30 years as an Artilleryman in assignments from Korea and Viet Nam to Shape Belgium and Germany. In later years I had a series of Intel assignments that included DATT Poland and DATT Germany and Army Attaché in Rome.

Upon retirement I moved with my wife Kathy and our youngest daughter to Williamsburg VA. There I worked as a banker for Bank of America and its predecessors. We enjoyed our travels in the Army and in retirement we have visited Spain, Sicily, Italy, Germany, Japan, and Korea. Thanks to classmate Phil Ritchie and our "Around the World" attempt, I also got to visit the Marshall Islands, the Solomon Islands, Australia and New Zealand.

Gordon Edmund (Gordon) Williams
LuAnn

I2/ Air Force
Tucson AZ

Camp Buckner, summer 1954. Assigned duty as a sentry, 2400-0400. Rainy. No enemy to be found. Finally relieved and headed for my carefully prepared hole in the ground for a few hours sleep. Carefully lifted the tarpaulin and snuggled down into a pool of cool water. Thought there must be a better way to spend the night. Two and a half years later, chose Air Force without a second thought.

Served 31 years with nary a bad assignment. Fortunate to get into jet fighters early on. Three combat assignments in SE Asia: two as an exchange officer flying F-4s and A-7s off the USS Ranger. 167 missions over North Vietnam; 330 carrier landings. Then duty at Edwards AFB CA; the Pentagon; and National War College. I spent the next seven years in Europe: Turkey; Spain; England, where I commanded an A-10 wing; and then a year as Inspector General USAFE.

A later assignment as Commander, 13th AF, in the Phillipines, served to reaffirm the value of the West Point connection: General (later President) Fidel Ramos, USMA '50, was an important link in the US efforts to assure a satisfactory outcome of the 1986 revolution. Close coordination with GEN Ramos allowed my chopper pilots and me to take then- President Marcos and his family out of the beseiged palace in the dark of night and get them safely out of the country.

Nineteen years of retirement have flown by quickly. Most of that time has been in AZ where I have acquired a new wife, the lovely LuAnn, and a respectable golf handicap.

Leon John (Lee) Wilson
Sandra

M1/ Air Force
Hot Springs AR

B-TX: 14Dec34: A-AR: AF: Resd 59 1LT: Engr RCA Comm Inc 59: RCA (David Sarnoff Fellow) MSIE StevensTech 63: Dir CmptrSys RCA Comm 76: SrSci Analytics Inc 78: SrEngr Cmptr Sci Corp 82: Pres & CEO Intecms Inc 91

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Nicholas Brown (Nick) Wilson

A1/ Infantry
Columbus OH

Commissioned in the Infantry, Nick served first as a platoon leader in the 502nd Abn Inf, and later as Dir of Instructon at the Screaming Eagle NCO Academy. Assigned to West Berlin in 1960, he was a platoon leader, assistant S-3, rifle company CO, and adjutant in the 2nd BG, 6th Inf. During his tour he married Karin Baingo and became the father of Corinna Baingo Wilson. Nick returned to Fort Benning, completed the advanced course, became father of Patrick Daniel Wilson and volunteered as a battalion/regimental staff advisor in Vietnam. Returning in '66 to Ft Campbell, he then deployed with the division to Vietnam, where he commanded the Replacement Training Camp at Bien Hoa and was Bn S-3 in the 199th Lt Inf Bde. His last active duty tour was as ROTC Instructor at OH State, and he continued to serve as an Infantry MAJ, USAR.

Nick obtained his MBA in '72 and law degree from OSU in '74, joining the Columbus Legal and Defense Society until '78 when he became a solo practitioner.

During the same period, he was a USAR School instructor for one year, then transferred to the JAGC, USAR and had several assignments in the 83rd Army Reserve Command (83rd ARCOM), including command of the Military Law Center (MLC) and SJA, 83rd before retiring as a COL in June '87. Nick's marriage to Karin ended in '94 but they remain good friends.

Nick now lives in Columbus OH with his basset, "Wilhelmina", AKA "Willie", named after the Queen of the Netherlands because she is so "low slung".

Donald Lee (Don) Winters
Mary

F1/ Artillery
Hamilton MT

Soon after my arrival at the east sally port it became evident that the direction in my life, that seemed to have been missing until then, was going to change dramatically.

Where have the 54 years since that fateful day gone? Graduation and the intervening years, encompassing a variety of stateside and overseas assignments, seem mostly a blur now. One assignment stands out; while stationed at Olathe Naval Air Station KS I met Mary Mantis, a TWA stewardess; we were married at Ft Leavenworth a year later. Since then she has patiently tolerated, as well as my other idiosyncrasies, my pursuit of salmon, sea trout and steelhead around the world.

After retirement we managed a guest ranch for several years, where I learned how much fun it is to buck bales and clean up after horses. Later, we moved to the nearest big city --two traffic lights then-- of Hamilton MT. Here, we've both been very active in volunteer work: Mary in a variety of jobs from our community animal shelter to our local hospital ladies auxiliary. I've been the Local Coordinator of the AARP Tax-Aide program in the Bitterroot Valley for the past decade. Looking back over the years I don't think I would change a thing. As an author friend so aptly put it: "It was a life worth living."

Robert Edward (Bob) Winters
Katie

D2/ Infantry
Williamsburg VA

The US Army and I parted in 1968. Together with Katie and our four children (Debbie, the oldest, being then a first grader), I settled in Westchester County NY, from whence I commuted for a couple of years as an IBM employee. After resigning from that, I spent many years in the then-new computerized securities data industry in NYC's Wall Street, and evenings as an adjunct professor at Pace U. Computer Science, would you believe!

When retirement time came, Katie and I migrated south. I had earlier developed a fondness for our nation's colonial history and for Williamsburg VA where I've been ever since.

As a volunteer here, I guide and lecture tourist groups through a fascinating 290-year old house and a tavern almost as old. At other times, I join a roomful of other historians answering questions from schoolchildren who'd just watched a TV show about their nation and its genesis.

As to the present: I've kept my health, as has my dear wife. My golf clubs, alas, are stored away, but my bridge game approaches brilliance at times. Oh yes, if any of my classmates are cancer survivors, you have something in common with me. And, of course, congratulations to all on our 50th.

Leonard Plumer (Len) Wishart III
Sandy

G1/ Infantry
Leesburg VA

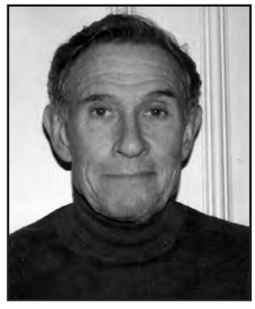
Growing up in the '40s and early '50s in a patriotic family, I was destined for the Army. After a year at VMI, I entered West Point, and the rest is history. Infantry basic, Airborne and Ranger schools, and the sergeants in the 82nd Airborne started me off right. Multiple troop assignments, a year of combat command of the 2nd /5th Cavalry and two plus years as CG, 1st Infantry Div were all highlights, with the sergeants still teaching.

A master's in Nuclear Physics and three combat developments assignments paid my dues – hard work, but satisfying. I saw the payoff to the Army in my final assignment as CG, Combined Arms Command during Operations Urgent Fury and Desert Storm. In retirement, I continued CD work, in a self-employed role, with one short break to reorganize the non-legislative services of the US House of Representatives into non-partisan activities. We got a lot done, but ultimately, partisan politics intervened when serious changes had to be made.

I owe West Point for more than an education and standards. It was there I met my wife Sandy. We married a year after graduation, and together we have followed the flag – often separated by geography, but always together. Along the way, we raised two strong sons, while she was ever my friend and a constant voice for Army families.

John Michael (John) Witherow
Roberta

M2/ Infantry
Southborough MA

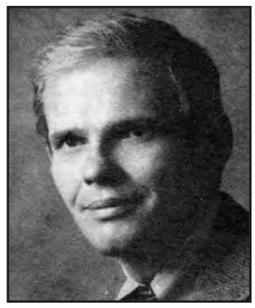


Upon leaving West Point, my career included: Basic Officer school, Ranger, Airborne, and three years in the 82nd. Then a difficult decision was made to leave the people and military institutions that made up such a large part of my life. A happier decision was my marrying Roberta.

In 1960 a successful civilian career began with Merrill Lynch for 10 years. I then joined a computer start-up company, initiated by a former Merrill Lynch client. Acquisitions occurred in this and the three succeeding companies for which I worked. With the last two companies, I held the position of president and CEO.

In 2000, Roberta and I moved to the Boston area to be close to our daughter, son-in-law and four wonderful grandchildren. Truly, these are the Golden Years.

John Algerton (Jack) Witmer ***06/05/1935-11/11/2002*** ***C1/ Artillery***
Janet **Plant City FL**



Jack dreamed of attending West Point, a goal confirmed when he went to the 1946 Army-Navy game with his father, who had commanded the 777th Field Artillery Bn in Europe during WWII. After being re-assigned to Japan during the Korean War, John's father died in a plane crash, which strengthened his resolve to "follow dad into the Army."

He joined C Co, which his great uncle Mock had been in, and he proudly kept the powder horn and biscuit Mock had carried during the Civil War.

On 27 Dec 1958 he married Ann Goodwin of Des Moines. They spent 18 months in Zweibrucken Germany, then in 1960, John resigned to attend graduate school at U IA; a son, John A. Witmer III was born 2 Nov 1960. Their second son, Robert Scott, was born 16 Aug 1963 in Des Moines, where John worked with Bankers Life Co. He subsequently became controller of Roll Inc, but left in 1975 to further his interest in the banking community.

In 1971, John purchased Hill Dodge Banking Company, Warsaw IL, and eventually three other banks in IA and IL. On 11 Nov 1977, John married Janet Merz in Des Moines, where they resided until 1989, when they moved to Valrico FL. There, John taught mathematics in public schools, Webber International U, Hillsborough Community College, U Tampa, U South Florida and Pasco-Hernando Community College. John and Jan then moved to Virginia Beach where he taught at Tidewater Community College and Saint Leo U. They moved back to Plant City FL and in October 2002, John was diagnosed with cancer. A month later, he passed away at home.

Clarence Edward (Clarence) Wittman ***10/18/1930-03/16/1992*** ***I1/ Artillery***
Beverly **Fort Worth TX**

B-KS: 18Oct30: Arty: A&MS 63: 14 Arty 63-64: MACV 64-65: ADS 66: JTF2 66-68 (JSCM): S3-1/27Arty RVN 69-70 (4BSM-4AM-CM): CGSC 71: MBA UKS 73: PMS TXA&I 73-76: S&F FAS 76: Ret 79 LTC: Mgr S&L Branch 78

James Gerald (Jim) Wood, Jr. **C1/ Engineers**
Ann **Sarasota FL**

I grew up in western NE and graduated in the largest ever class in my HS - there were 12 of us. I later graduated from West Point and after my service commitment I obtained an MBA from Harvard, then spent 10 years with Corning in a progression of management jobs. The entrepreneurial bug subsequently insinuated itself and for 10 years I operated my own companies, including an ophthalmic concern (eyeglasses), and related software development and consulting firms. At that point an offer exceeding the value of the companies emerged which couldn't be refused. It was far too early to retire so I returned to school for a PhD in Computer and Information Science, and a third career in education which I had considered 20 years earlier. I became interested in online learning while working in UMUC's Asian Div. I have taught (facilitated learning in) numerous undergraduate and graduate online courses, developed online courses, and in fact helped develop the online, distance learning concept for the UMUC Asian Div.

I am an avid proponent of distance learning as a highly effective learning tool that is especially valid for a large and growing number of working adults. I also very much like working with bright, mature students who have very clear learning goals and have had interesting work experience.

James Porter (Jim) Woolnough
Janice

D1/ Infantry-Transportation Corps
Kerrville TX

Commissioned Infantry, BIOC & Abn Schools, Ft Benning; Flt School, Camp Gary & Ft Rucker. Assigned 101st Abn Avn Bn, Ft Campbell. Transferred to TC. Attended TOFC Ft Eustis, then GA Tech, Atlanta, for an MS in AE, RAE. Commanded Aero Scout Platoon, 1st Cavalry Div Munsan-ni, Korea. R&D Specialist, assigned to Transportation Research Command, Ft Eustis. Rated Sr Army Aviator.

Resigned June '66 and joined General Dynamics, Washington. Attended Harvard Business School, and transferred within GD to Convair, San Diego; then to Pomona Div, Pomona CA. Joined LTV, Grand Prairie TX as VP Rsch & Engr, MLRS Div. Joined Sanders Assoc., Nashua, NH, as president Federal Systems Gp. Joined Beech Aircraft, Wichita KS, as VP Govt Programs. Joined Ford Aerospace as VP & Gen. Mgr., Ford Aeronutronic Div.

Retired to golf course, 1997.

Married Sue Mulford Evans, Jun '57. Three children, six grandchildren. Sue passed away from cancer in 1997.

Married Janice Rae Thiessen, Jun '98. We reside in the TX Hill Country playing golf and pursuing assorted other amusements.

Stuart Ernest (Stu) Wright
Julie

K1/ Artillery
Stanwood WA

So, in September 1949 I'm in the counselor's office asking what courses I should take in HS when she asked; "Are you going to go to college?" "Hmmmm - I guess so." "Is there money to send you?" "No." "Then, why don't you go to West Point?" "What's that?" "A military school out east." "Why would I want to go there?" "Because it's free." The rest is history.

At one point during my 22 years of active duty I applied to get a master's in aeronautical engineering ... but the application form required a second choice and so, of course, in '67 I ended up getting a degree in nuclear physics at Tulane U.

But, the universe was unfolding as it should and so I eventually ended up with DNA as a nuclear weapon design safety analyst (which, naturally, has nothing to do with nuclear physics) and after retirement I did the same job with DOE for another 13 years as a GS-14.

All put in motion by a few casual words by a school counselor. I married Carol McCalib, the girl I brought up for graduation, and for 17 years we had a great life in the Army and produced three wonderful Army brats. Later I was to marry Julie Jordan, a girl from KS, and now have a very late, but rewarding, double-daughter post-retirement family.

William Kinley (Bill) Wright
Anne

F2/ Signal Corps
Houston TX

Faced with drafting into the 1952 Korean War, I registered with an American Legion post in Pittsburgh PA for a 1953 Congressional appointment. Four years later the "conflict" had ended and graduation left me with a lifetime of intimate memories and an opportunity to serve in the Signal Corps in Europe, Lebanon and CONUS. After seven years, an MBA degree, a wife and two children, I began a civilian career that has carried me through to the present with a kaleidoscope of business and personal challenges.

Over the years I have either owned, been employed by, or consulted with domestic corporations in defense electronics, graphic arts, health care, mortgage banking, business and real estate development; and worked with an international executive volunteer firm in the fields of insurance, finance, and packaging. In every business situation I was supported greatly with the essence of my "West Point Experience". In the between years I have been blessed with a wonderful new wife, four children and 10 grandchildren, and the opportunity to serve others through my church, as a substitute teacher in the local school system and as a private mentor for children in academic need. However, my greatest blessing has been my late-in-life decision to accept Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior: to God belongs all the glory!

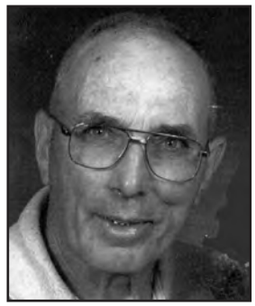
Thank you West Point for taking me on the road less traveled and for instilling in me "Duty, Honor and Country" – it's been a privilege to grip hands with all my brothers and to honor "The Corps" in my life.

William Earl (Bill) Yates ***10/12/1935-07/01/2003*** ***M2/ Engineers***

B-FL: 13Oct35: A-QA: CE-TC: MS MIT 62: TMC 62-64: FltDet HqUSAREUR 64: Resd 69 MAJ: D-Chipley FL

NO PHOTO AVAILABLE

Cedric Jerris (Jerry) Zabriskie **K1/ Infantry-Signal Corps**
Ann **Curtis WA**



Coming from a small far western town, West Point was a life-changing experience that led to a life of service in the Army and to a career in Engineering. Along the way I was allowed to pursue and obtain a master's in Electrical Engineering and was selected to teach three years in the Dept of Electrical Engineering.

It would be hard to top the enjoyment I experienced during my Infantry, Airborne, and Ranger training. Military service involved performing every day of my lieutenant life as a platoon leader and two years of my captain life as a company CO. I deployed to Lebanon as the communications officer of the 2nd Battle Group, 2nd Inf in 1961, loaded and moved towards the debarkation point for the Cuban Missile Crisis as CO, 270th Signal Co (Strike Command's Area Signal Company), and served in Viet Nam as the operations officer, XO and CO of the 37th Signal Bn. Retired with 22 years as LTC. Civilian life found me designing measurement systems for Nuclear Power Reactors. This engineering field took me to England, Sweden, Germany, France, Korea, Japan, and most power reactors in the United States, installing and teaching the operation of these measurement systems. A later change gave me the opportunity to perform as the Boeing Field Representative to Delta Airlines in Atlanta GA. I retired from Boeing after 19 years as a first line supervisor and Grade 20 Engineer.

Durl Dale (Dale) Zachgo **A1/ Artillery**
San Antonio TX

Dale's career spanned two wars and some of the most difficult years in our nation's history, and twice he rendered distinguished tours of combat service—He answered his country's call just two days after the Korean war broke out, and at the end of the war entered West Point.

Field Artillery basic, Ranger, and Airborne followed. Having already pulled 12 months in AK with the Air Force, Dale departed for Europe in the spring of 1958 and for the next 45 months became well acquainted with the artillery, serving as a forward observer, platoon leader, firing squad commander, assistant adjutant, and battery commander with the 504th and 19th Infantry and the 13th Artillery.

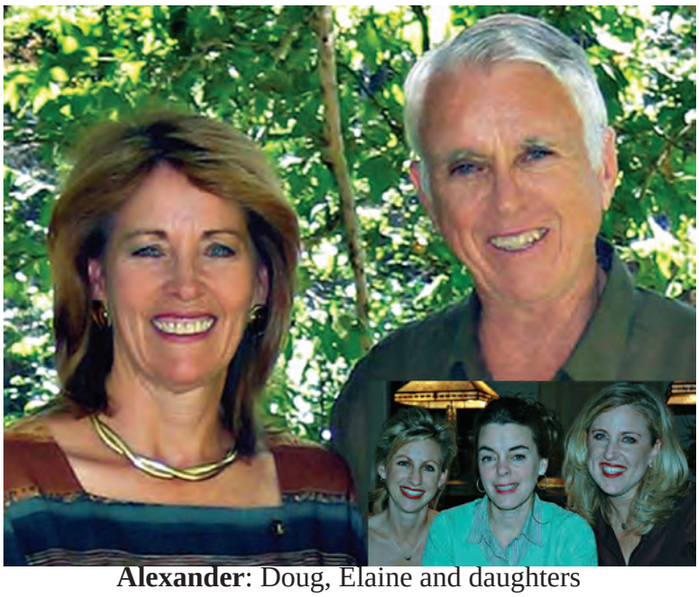
Early 1962 saw him returning to the Artillery career course, before moving on to Ft Bliss for his first tour in TX, where he was an instructor. Ft Huachuca was the next stop, and in 1965, he moved into Special Forces at Ft Bragg. Viet Nam was rapidly moving to the front burner, and Special Forces carried the largest burden of the war in those early days. Dale was with the 5th Special Forces Gp, earning the Combat Infantryman's Badge, Air Medal, and Bronze Star. Promoted to major, he returned to Ft Sill for three years as an instructor and as executive officer of the 44th Artillery. A second combat tour ensued with the 25th Inf Div, where he won three more Bronze Stars.

Dale joined Fourth US Army after his second VN tour and worked through the merger of Fourth Army with Fifth Army, retiring at the end of his tour with the new Fifth Army.

Adams: Jack and Mary Jo

Albright: Tony, Noreen and daughters

Adcock: Tom, Betty and family



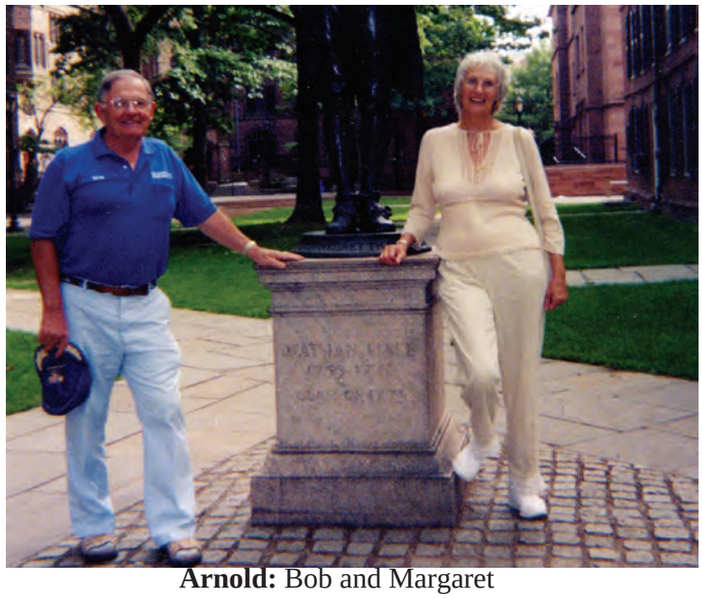
Alexander: Doug, Elaine and daughters

Allen: Bob, Sue and family

Aller: Dwight, Ginny and family

Amacker: Jeff, Larrie and family

Apperson: Jack and grandchildren



Arnold: Bob and Margaret

Armstrong: Jim, Joan and family

Ausman: Neal, Shelagh and family

Bailey: Bill, Cory and family

Barisano: Lou and Gail

Barlow: Don, Bobbie and family

Barrett: Arch, Miriam and family

Beasley: Ben and Tammy

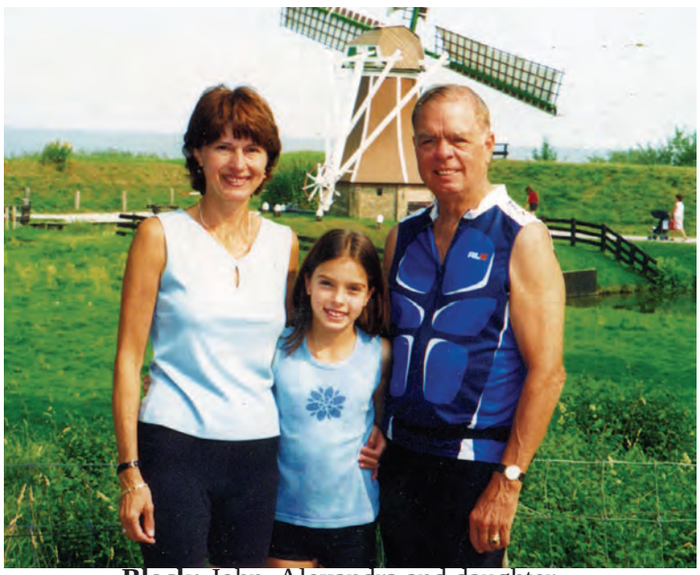
Beimforde: Gene and family

Bell: Al and Lois

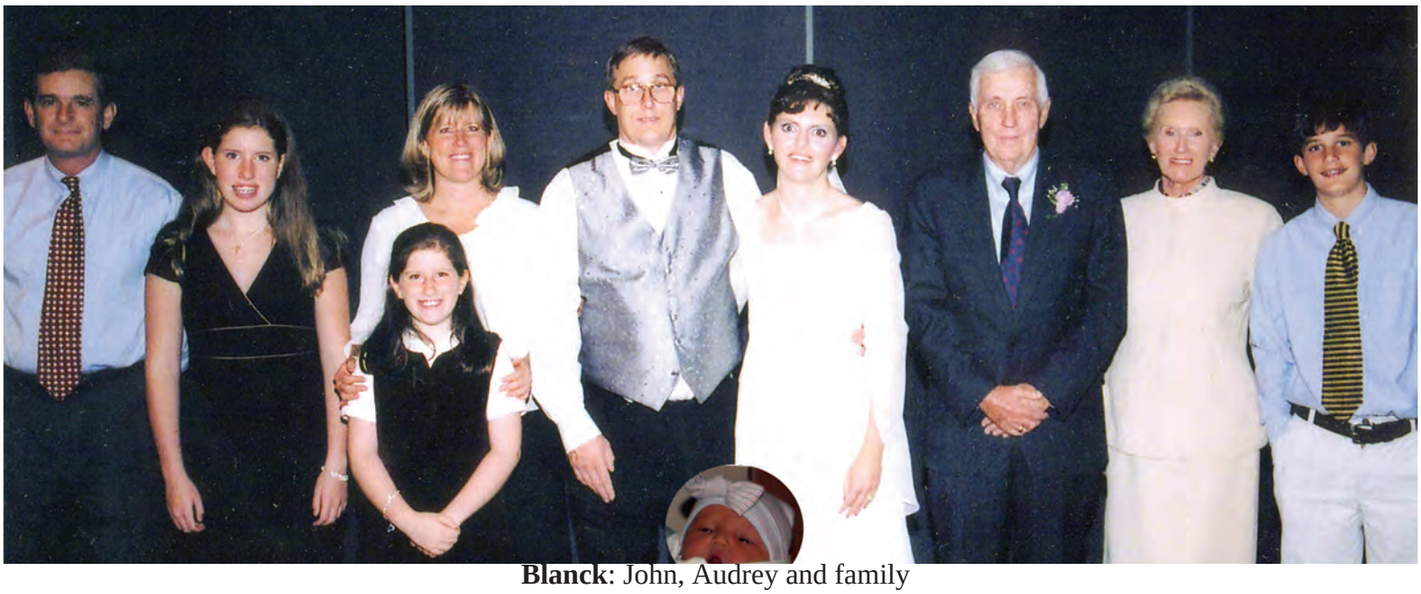
Bell: Ray and family

Bennett: Les, Ann and family

Bishop: Bill, Gayle and family



Block: John, Alexandra and daughter



Blanck: John, Audrey and family

Bloomfield: John, Joan and family

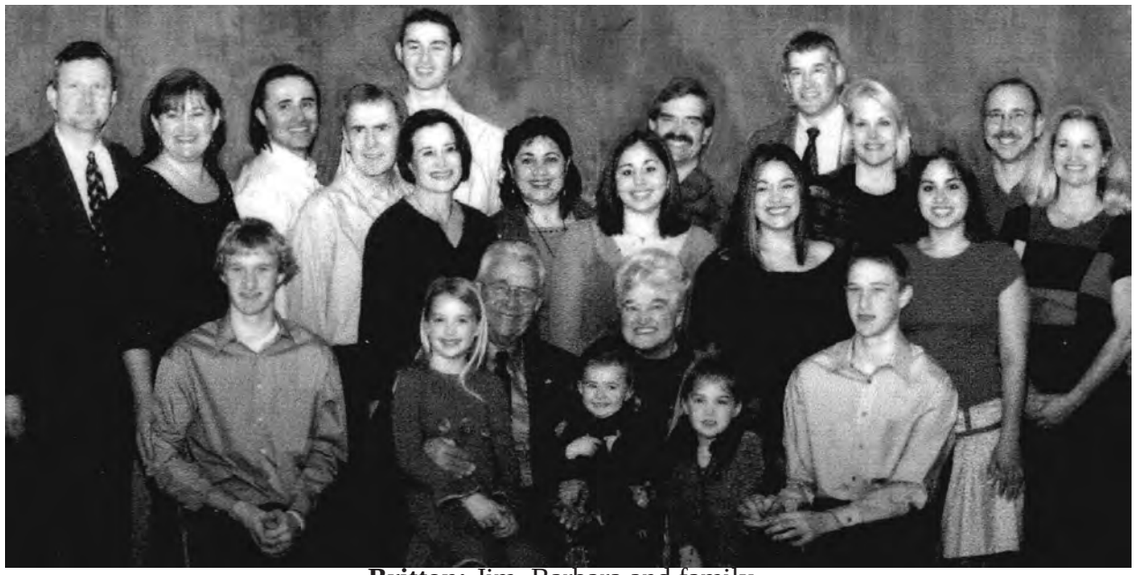
Bodenhamer: Ed, Barbara and family

Bokovoy: Jon, Sid and family

Bowes: Don and Connie

Bowman: Don, Cynthia and family

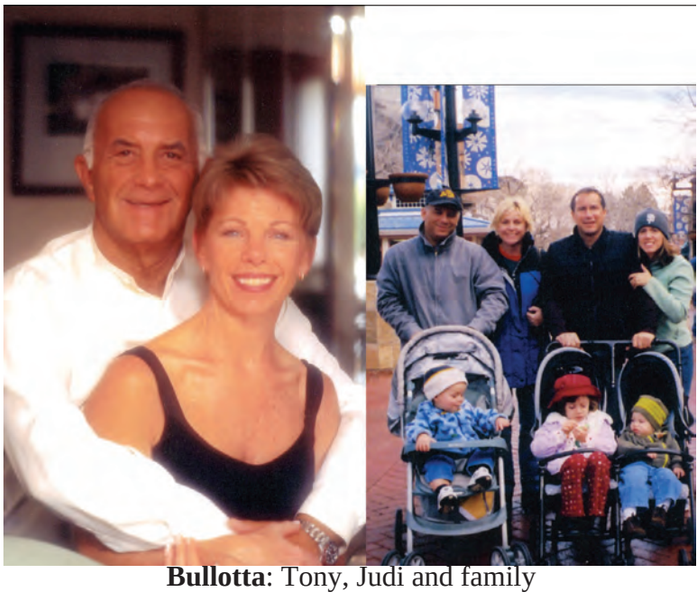
Bradley: Brad and Saundra



Britton: Jim, Barbara and family

Bryan: Ken, Gretchen and family

Buck: Champ, Pat and family



Bullotta: Tony, Judi and family

Burgdorf: Carl, Katherine and family

Burke: Bill and Frances

Burner: Lee and daughter

Carson: Martin and Valerie

Cass: Stan, Cecily and family

Chase: Paul and Barbara

Chittick: Pete and Gerry

Christenensen: Dick, Mary and family

Christenson: Chris, Phyllis and family

Clancy: Dan, Rosalie and family

Coates: Charlie's children

Comeau: Bob and Jeanne

Conrad: Hawk, Carol and family

Cooper: Jack, Joan and family

Cortez: Jim and Marie

Crater: Jack and Cynthia

Cudmore: Bill, Margaret and family

Cygler: Joe, Joyce and family

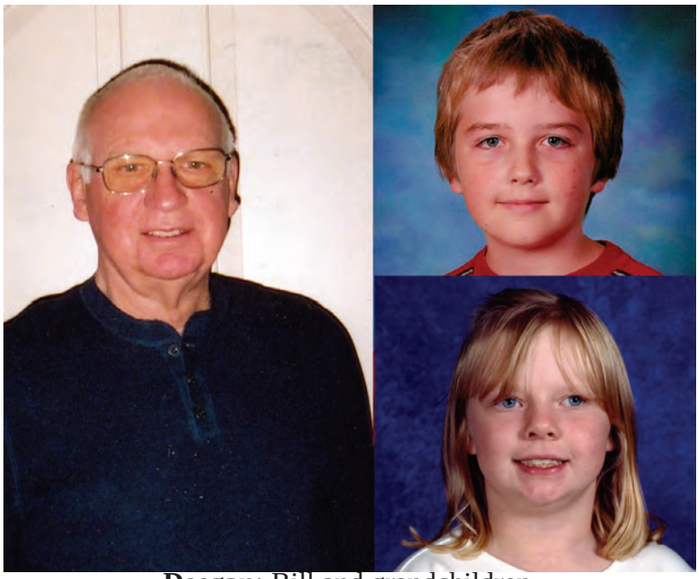
Dagle: Bob, Ellie and family

Daluga: Rich, Pat and family

Day: Karl, Samantha and son

Dayton: Tom and Betty

Dean: Dick, Etta Mae and family



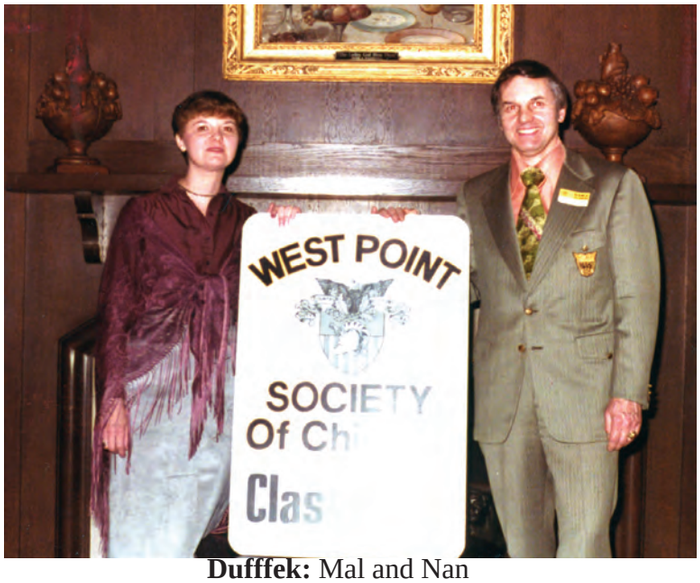
Deegan: Bill and grandchildren

DeWitt: Cal, Barbara and family

Dixson: Ray, Jimmie and family

Dodson: John, Jane and family

Dubblede: John and Ellie



Dufffek: Mal and Nan

Dunn: Jim, Jane and family

Dunning: Jon and Judy

Echevarria: Bill, Margie and family

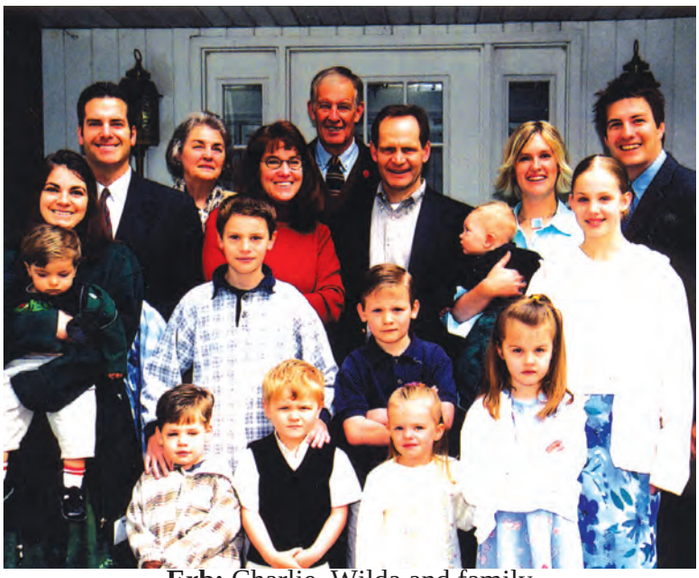
Edgar: Jim and Pat

Edwards: Dick, Miriam and family

Elder: Fletch, Carlyn and family

Ellington: Jack and Barbara

Ensign: Al, Jean and family



Erb: Charlie, Wilda and family

Erickson: Darrold, Patti and son

Ewanus: Milt, Jadwiga and family

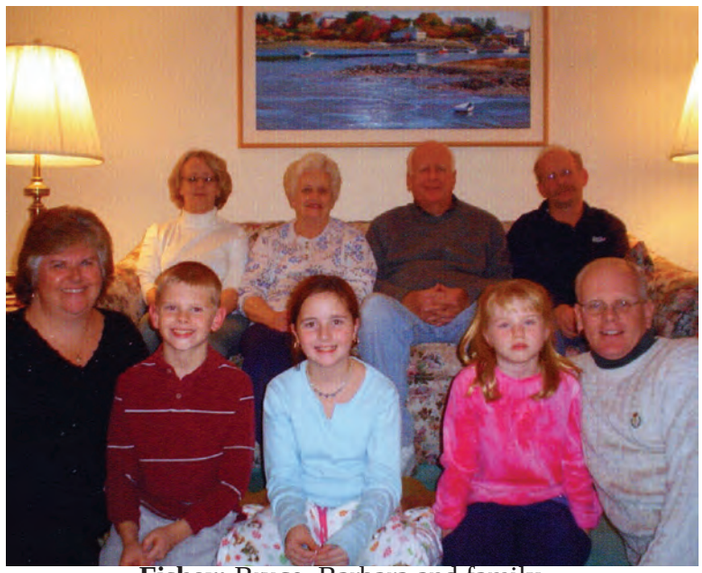
Farris: Jack, Nina and family

Fadel: Chickie and family

Faulkender: Bob, Luanne and family

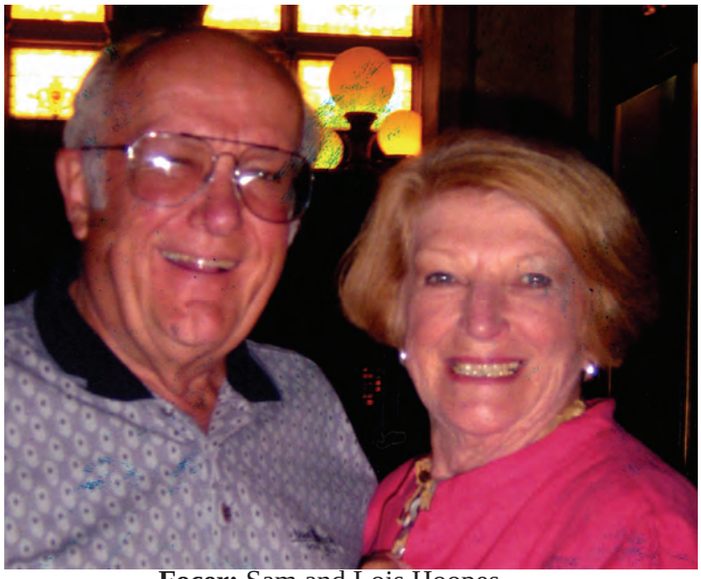
Fedje: Noel, Judy and family

Felber: Ted, Barbara and family



Fisher: Bruce, Barbara and family

Fitzpatrick: Don, Kathleen and family



Focer: Sam and Lois Hoopes

Follansbee: John and Cherry

Freathy: Fred and Judy

Friend: Bill and Carolynn

Gadd: Bob, Sunny and family

Gale: Windy, Wiebke and family

Galloway: Gerry, Diane and family

Garigan: Cathy with family

Gates: Kerry and Carol

Gee: Ed, Phyllis and family

Gibbs: Dave, Rosalyn and family

Gleason: Jack and Irene

Glen: Bruce and Peggy

Glick: Steve and Carol

Glyphis: Ben, Sophia and family

Gooding: Ron and Mary Ann

Gross: Frank and Helen

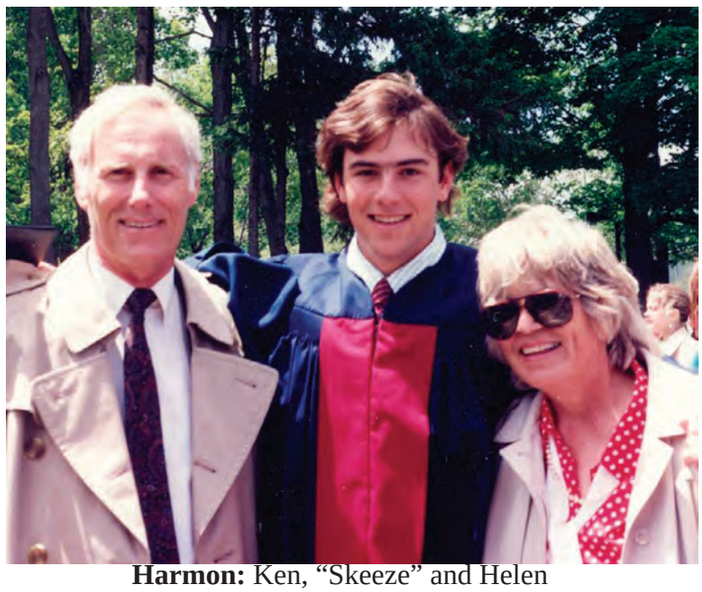
Hall: Clancy and Doris

Hall: Whit and Sigrid

Hamm: Bill, Lois and family

Hampton: Clark and Nancy

Hanigan: Frank, Peggy and family



Harmon: Ken, “Skeeze” and Helen

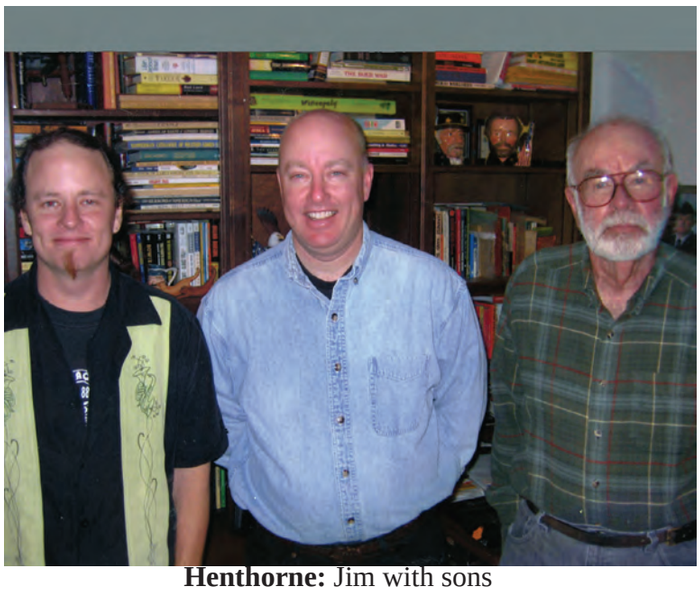
Hatch: Hank and Shelley

Haupt: Howie and Phyllis

Hawley: Jerry, Carolyn and family

Head: Brian, Larissa and family

Heath: Joan and family



Henthorne: Jim with sons

Heurtematte: Julio with daughter

Hickey: Ed, Carol and family

Hicklin: Tom and Judy Swift(R) and Robin Odem(L)

Higgins: Mike, Claire and family

Hildreth: Ed, Julia and family

Hill: Jack and Dean

Hocker: John, Barbara and family

Holland: John, Isabel and family

House: Joe, Sue and family

Houser: Mike and Bobby

Houser: Parks and Sue

Huckabee: Bill, Nancy and family

Hunziker: Bob and Pat

Hurlburt: Dick and Lois

Ilsemann: Mike and family

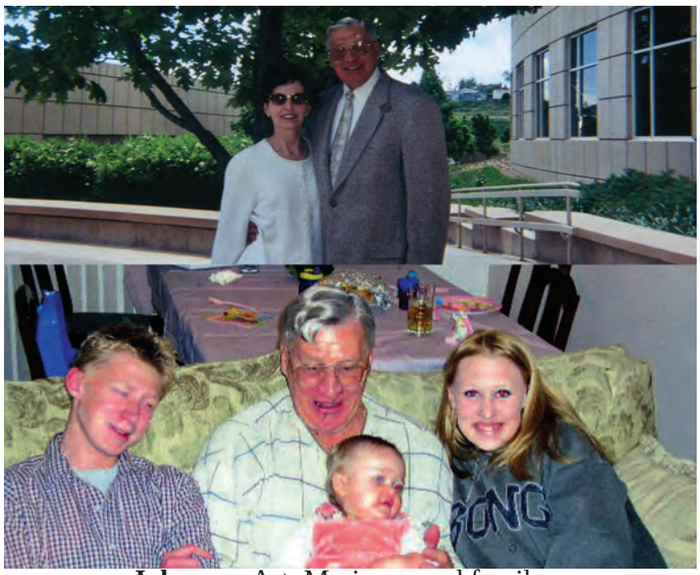
Jagrowski: Jerry and Barbara

Jameson: Jim and Barbara

Jenis: Don, Grace and family

Jenkins: Jim and Barbara

Johns: Tiger with family



Johnson: Art, Marianne and family

Johnson: Ted, Carol Ann and family

Johnstone: Homer, Marcia and family

Jordan: Hal's sister and her family

Kaiser: Children of Jim and Barbara

Karsian: Ray and Gail

Keating: Mike, Judy and family

Kehoe: Tom, Kay and family

Kennedy: Brian and Jackie

Kennedy: Ron and Norma

Kenyon: Dick, Ginny and family

Ketchum: Ray, Gwen and family

Kidd: Wes, Alice and family

Kielkopf: Ed, Lois and family

Kilishek: George, Sally and family

Kilpatrick: Jack and Carolyn

King: Chip, Nan and family

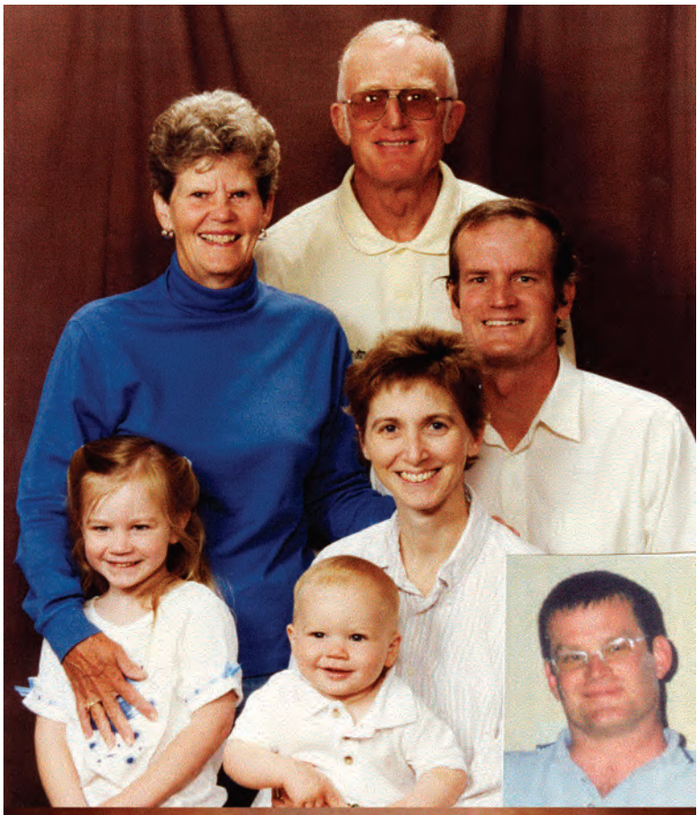
King: Bill, Julie and family

Kline: Al and Judy

Koehler: Fred, Bunny and family

Koops: Herb with sons and grandsons

Kovel: Max, Bernice and family



Krafft: Fred, Peggy and family

Krapf: Bud and Esther

Kutyna: Don and Lucy

Langworthy: Bud, Nancy and family

LaPorte: Justin, Renee and family

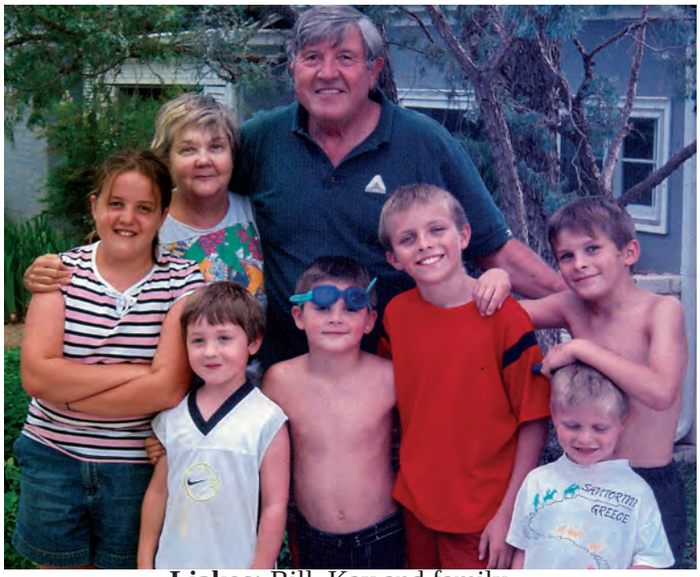
Lavery: Ed, Linda and family

Lawton: Tim, Won Hee and family

Lea: Chuck, Kay and family

Leard: Bob, Marianne and family

Ley: Don, Pat and family



Liakos: Bill, Kay and family

Lindholm: Tom and Sue

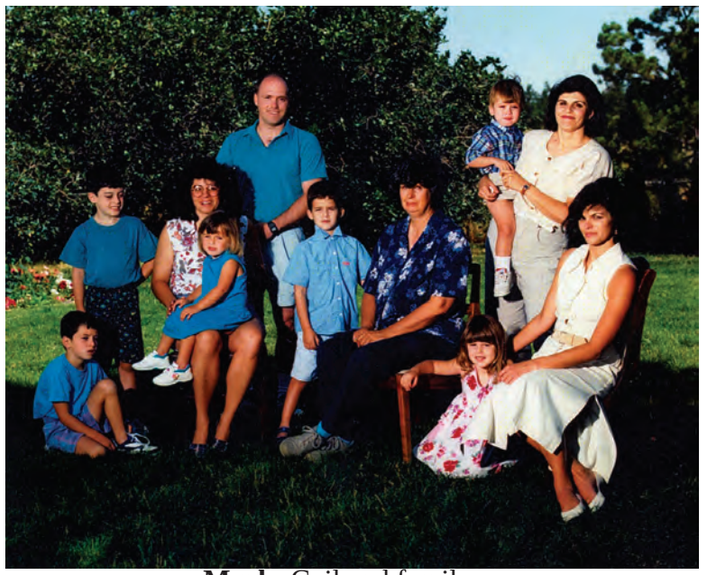
Loberg: John and Gale

Loeffke: Burn with grandchildren

Luck: George, Carolyn and family

Lustig: Jack, Phyllis and family

MacGill: Jim and Ann



Mack: Gail and family

MacKusick: Mac, Pat and family

Madsen: Arlyn, Sally and family

Maloney: Jim, Hyon and family

Manahan: Dick, Diane and family

Marrella: Len and Dee

Martin: Marty, Margaret and family

Martinez: Howie, Linda and family

Masterson: Joe and Gerry

Matthews: Church, Wooz and family, Gail **Keeler** Cashen

McCall: Tom, Leann and family

McCarthy: Fox and Barbara

McClanahan: John and Suzanne

McConnell: Rod, Ruth and family

McCrary: Dan, Lanier and family

McCullom: Cornell and Berta

McDaniel: Jack with family

McDonald: Tom and Kay

McDonough: Bruce and Aurora

McEvoy: Leo, Jan and family

McIntyre: Janet and family

McLaughlin: John, Nancy and family

McNeil: Larry with family

McSpadden: John, Karen and family

Mead: Dana and Nancy

Mead: Warne, Anne and family

Meehan: Jack, Rosaleen and family

Meng: Charley and Billy Sue

Merrick: Bob and Beth

Meyers: Jerry, Shirley and family

Miles: Ralph, Winona and family

Miller: Bud and family

Miller: Don, Peggy and family

Mollicone: Dick, Joyce and grandson

Monaco: Nick, Brenda and family

Moore: Marsh and Libby

Morgan: Jim, Ann and family

Morthland: Sam, Marsha and family

Morton: Dick and Inge

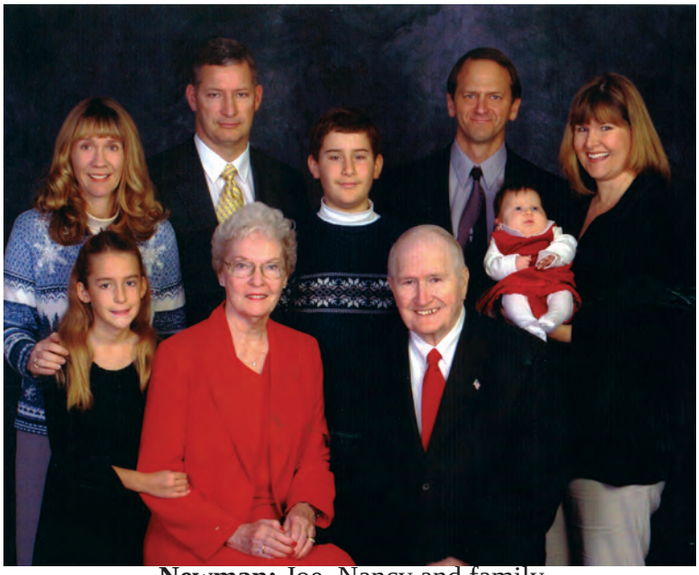
Moses: Charlie, Sandy and family

Murchison: Tim's daughters

Murphy: Jack and Pat

Negaard: Speed's family

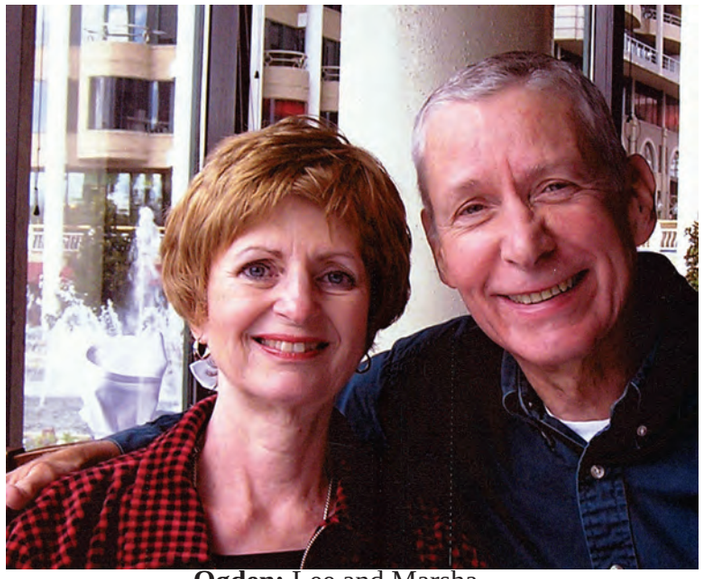
Newman: Barbara and family



Newman: Joe, Nancy and family

Newsom: Jim, Nancy and family

Nicoll: Wayne, Sally and family



Ogden: Lee and Marsha

Olivares: Ed, Barbara and family

Olsen: Paul and Shelley

Olsen: Tom and Julia

Olsmith: Ed and Lola

Olson: Dick, Hollye and family

Olson: Tom, Ann and family

Olvera: Joe, Diane and son

O'Neal: Don, Nancy and family

O'Neil: Joe and Marcy

Page: Bill, Judith and family

Parker: Ken and Judy

Pataro: Rudy, Pat and family

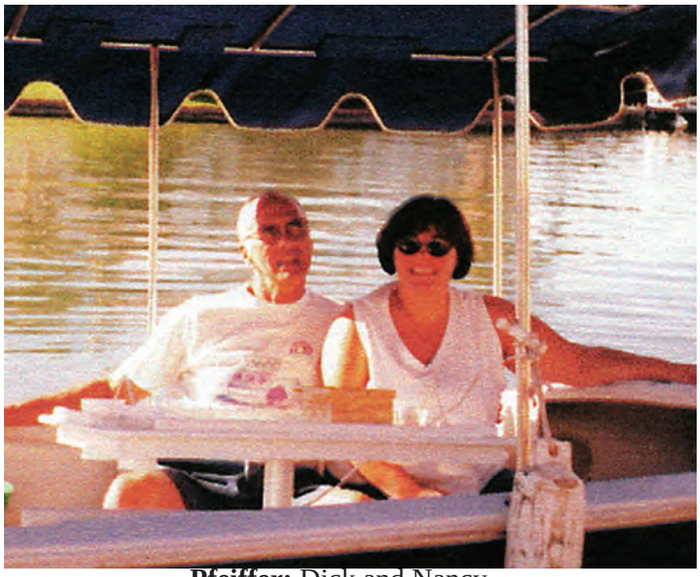
Patterson: Doug, Anne and family

Peckham: John, Pat and family

Penhallow: Dave, Pat and family

Penrose: Bernie, Sandra and family

Person: Jack, Robbie and family



Pfeiffer: Dick and Nancy

Pocock: Jim, Gloria and family

Pore: Stan and Marcy

Pope: Don, Lynn and family

Preletz: Dave, Carol and family

Press: Don, Jeanne and family

Prichard: Les and family

Pritchard: Maryellen (Beech) and two sons

Purdy: John and M'ellen

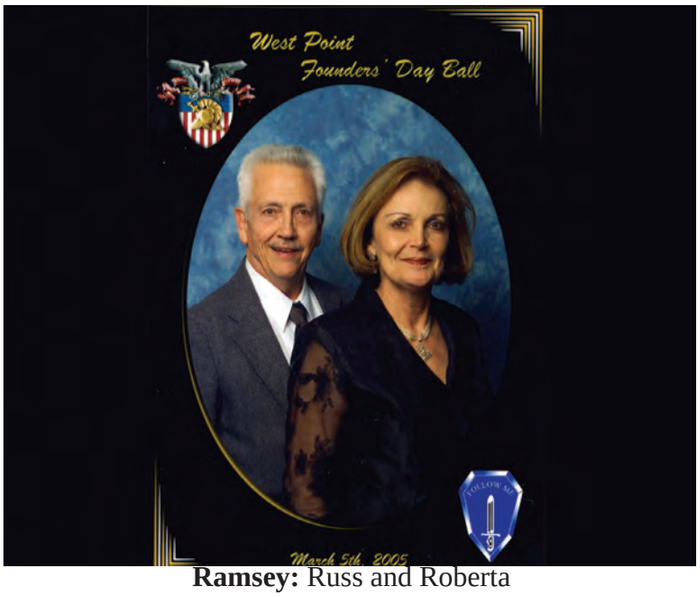
Quatannens: Steve and Jo

Quinn: Charlie and Priscilla

Rabe: Walt, Jan and family

Radler: Lori and family

Ramsden: John, Lydia and family



Ramsey: Russ and Roberta

Ray: Dave and Connie

Ray: Bill and Bamby

Reget: Gene, Diane and grandchild

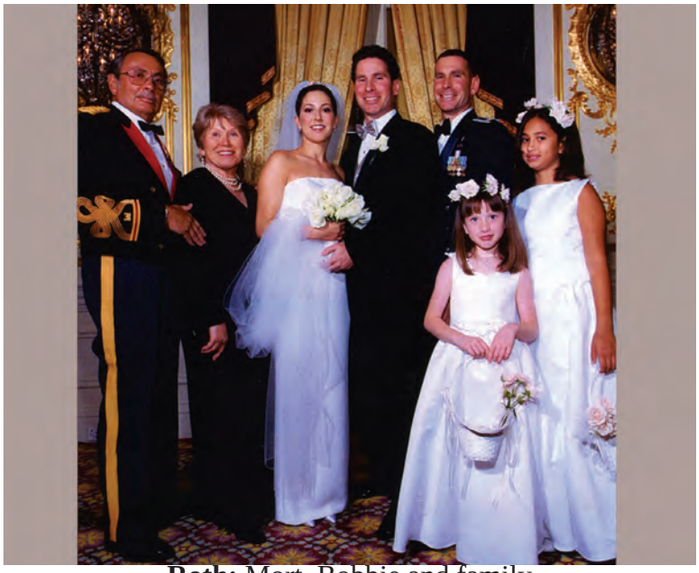
Redd: Rojo, Myrna and family

Rhoades: Glen, Mary and family

Ritchey: Phil and June

Robinson: Nick, Pat and family

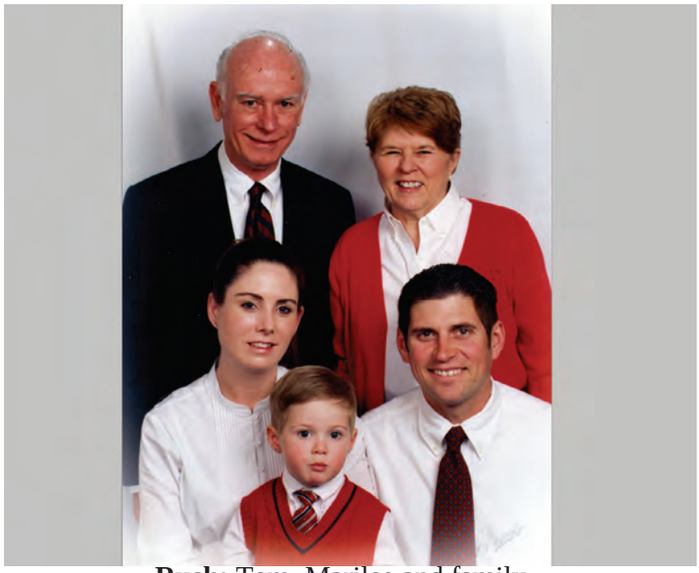
Rose: Trent, Shirley and family



Roth: Mort, Bobbie and family

Rowland: Don, Kay and family

Runyan: Tom, Carol and family



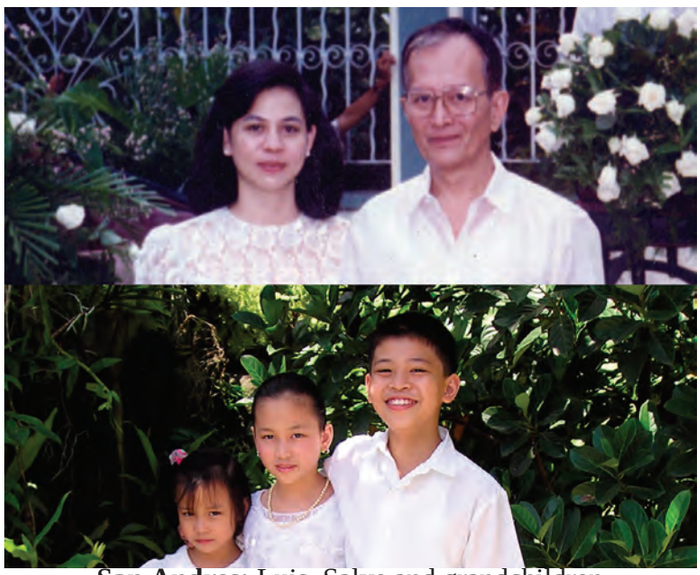
Rush: Tom, Marilee and family

Russell: Jim, Mary Lou and family

Russo: Joe, Paula and family

Sadler: Don, Jane and family

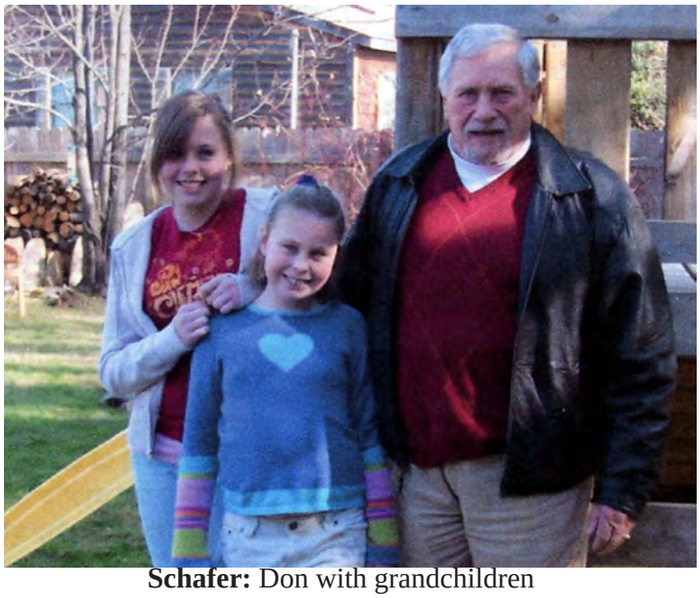
Salzman: Jim, Ione and family



San Andres: Luis, Salve and grandchildren

Sankey: John and Fran

Schaefer: Helen and family



Schafer: Don with grandchildren

Schafer: John and Mary

Scholtes: Dick, Joann and family

Schorr: Dave, Patty and family

Schumacher: Jerry, Barbara and family

Schwehm: Paul and Alice

Scott: Jerry, Jody and family

Seely: Bill, Patt and family

Setnicky: John and Elia

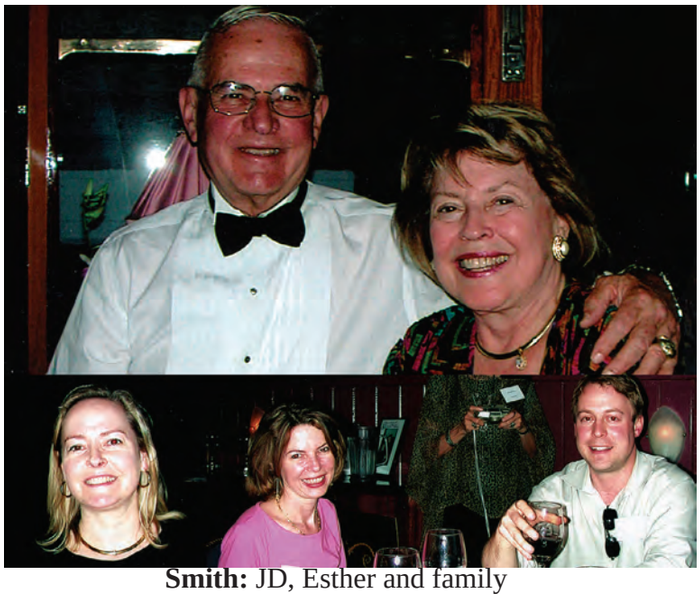
Shaddock: Wade, Missy and family

Shimek: Joe and Alida

Siegel: Jim, Ginger and family

Simila: Ken and Roselyn

Slaney: Jack and Charlotte



Smith: JD, Esther and family

Smyser: Craig, Glenda and family

Sobraske: Jack and Liz

Solberg: Tony, Carol and family

Solomon: Jack, Pat and family

Sowers: Bill, Mary and family

Soyster: Ed and daughters

Spector: Joe, June and family

Sprague: Charles, Betty and family

Stackhouse: Don, Mary Lou and family

Stein: Mike and Eunice

Stemley: Gary, Eileen and family

Stephenson: Dick and Dianne

Stevens: Bob, Nancy and family

Stockton: Doug and Ruby

Stokes: John and Mary Beth

Stone: Chico, Jenny and family

Stout: Bruce, Susan and family

Sturgis: Barry, Nancy and family

Summers: Wally and Elizabeth

Swenson: Jim, Linda and family

Swindler: Glen, Pat and family

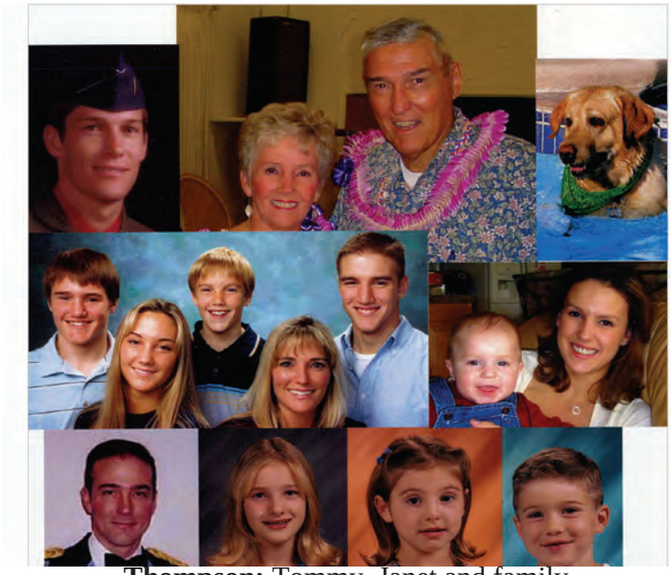
Szvetecz: Ed, Pam and family

Tate: Les(Brad), Carolyn and family

Teale: Will, Betty and family

Tener: Bob, Sara and family

Thomas: Dave, Suzanne and family



Thompson: Tommy, Janet and family

Thomson: Bill, Sis and daughter

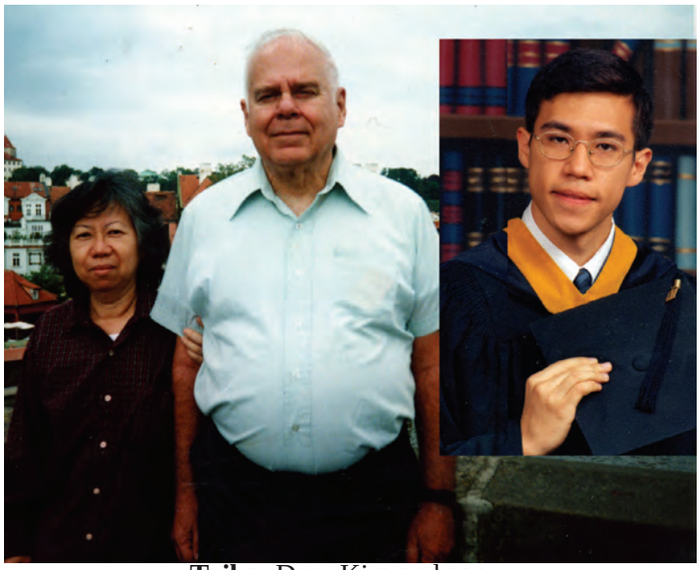
Tieber: Jay, Maxine and family

Tilton: Bob, Gay and family

Tobin: Ken. Carol and family

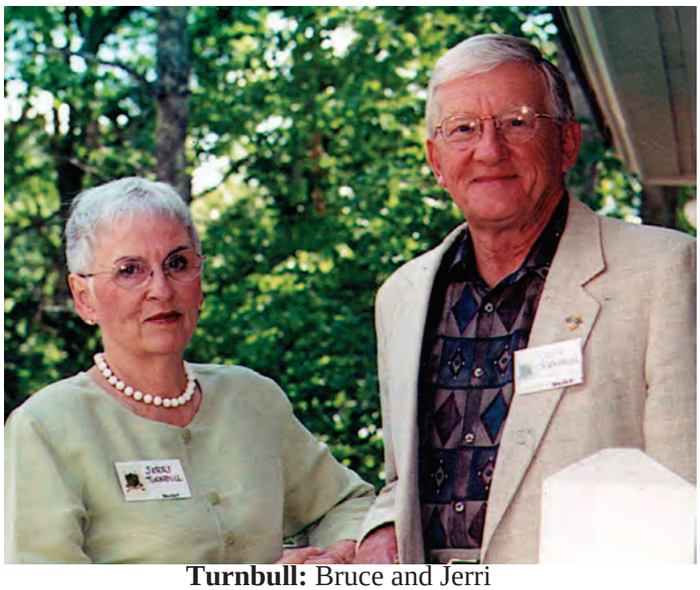
Tonda: Ric, Mary and family

Toole: Jay and Merrill Lee



Tribe: Don, Kim and son

Tullington: Bernie and Joan



Turnbull: Bruce and Jerri

Vardamis: Alex, Fran and son

Varner: Vel, Carol and family

Vaughn: Norm, Jane and family

Veal: Bob, Kay and family

Vermillion: Bob, Ellie and family

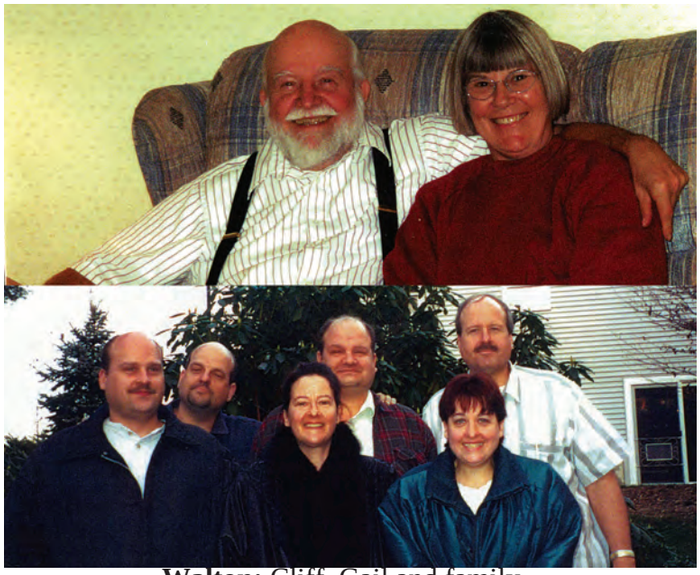
Vickers: Jack, Barbara and family

Voorhees: Ted, Toddy and family

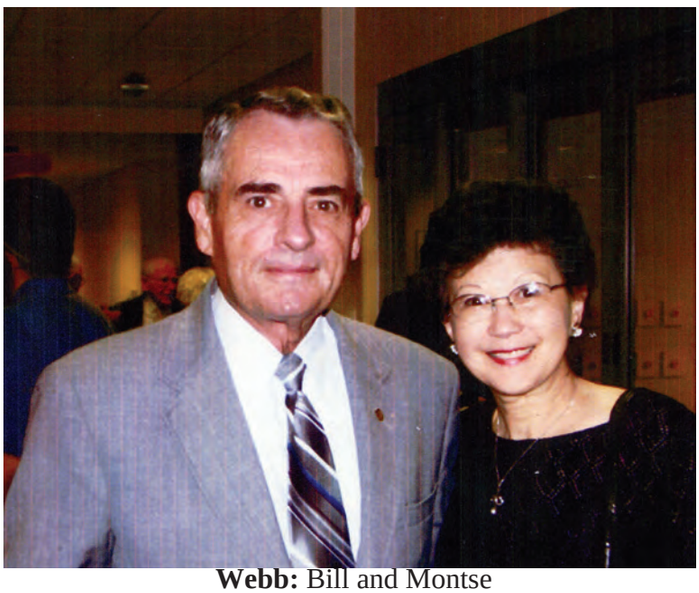
Waldenmaier: Carl and Inge Clauss

Vuono: Carl, Pat and family

Waller: Ben, Janice and family



Walton: Cliff, Gail and family



Webb: Bill and Montse

Wells: Don, Rita and family

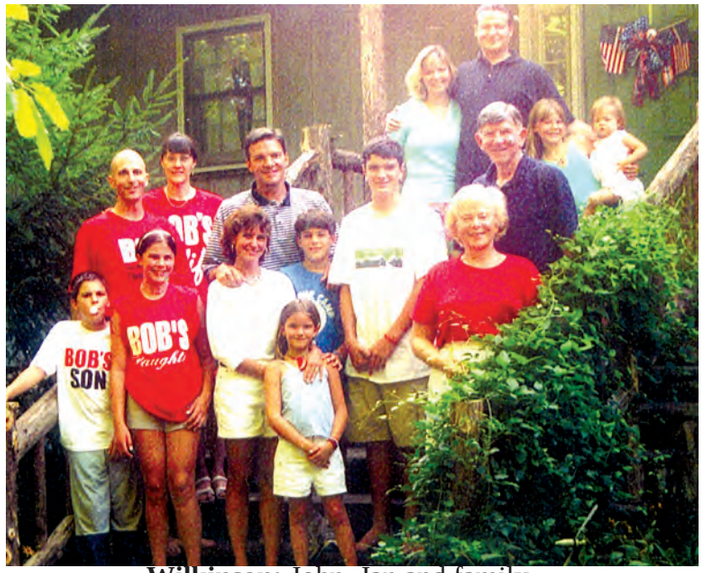
Westerfeldt: Bob, Claudia and family

Whalen: Don, Nora and family

White: Lofton. Sheilda and family

White: Dick, Cynthia and daughter

Wilhelm: Ed, Maureen and family



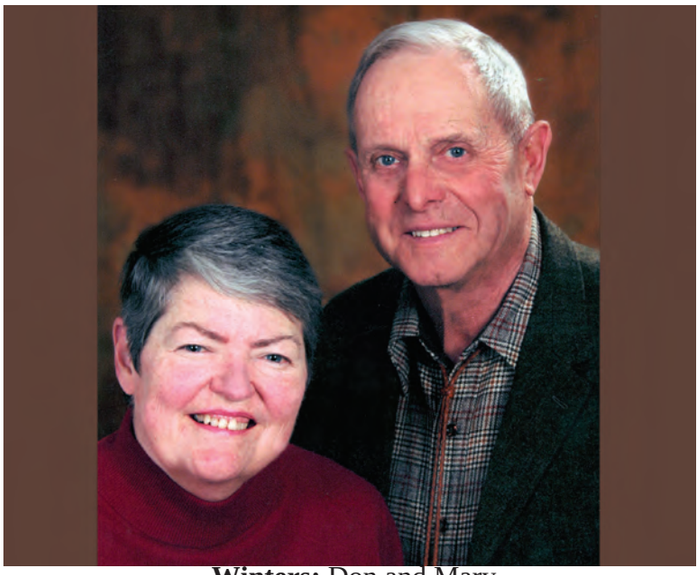
Wilkinson: John, Jan and family

Willett: Frank, and Bunny

Williams: Charlie, Kathy and daughter

Williams: Gordon and LuAnn

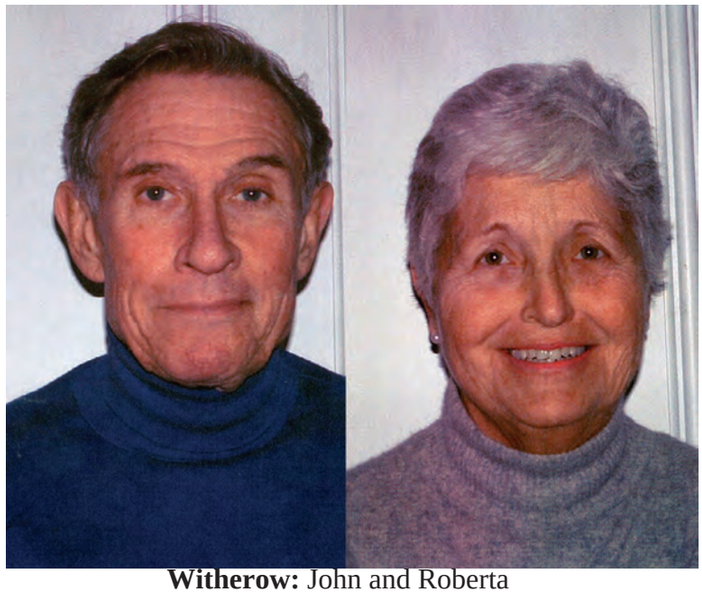
Wilson: Nick, daughter and grandchildren



Winters: Don and Mary

Winters: Bob and Katie

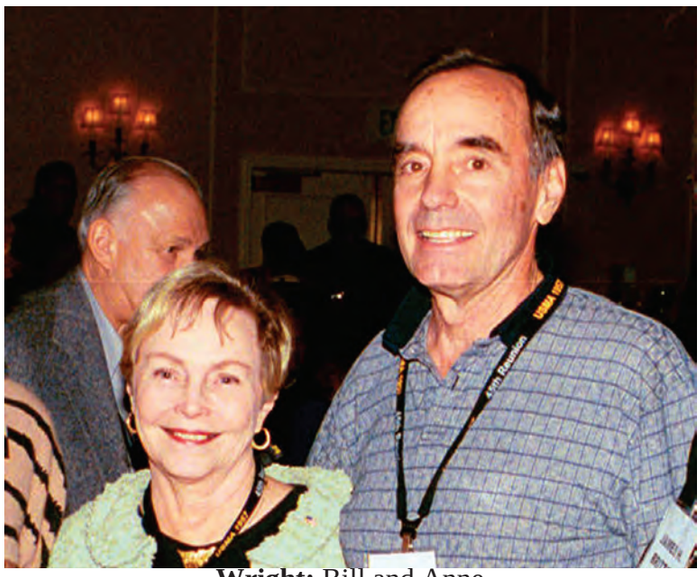
Wishart: Len, Sandy and family



Witherow: John and Roberta

Woolnough: Jim and Janice

Wright: Stu, Julie and family



Wright: Bill and Anne

Zabriskie: Jerry and Ann

Class of '57 Gifts to USMA

Over the past 50 years, appropriated fund support for West Point has been strong but far from sufficient to provide the Military Academy the facility and cadet support dollars needed to provide the high quality programs that we experienced and that today are found in the top universities across the nation. A quick drive through the Academy grounds today would point out how much graduates have risen to the occasion in terms of supporting our Alma Mater. New athletic facilities in support of clubs, intramural and varsity athletics have been built at many locations. Other facilities such as the Thayer Gate, and Thayer Walk (in which we participated) support the installation as a whole as well as cadets. Not seen, but equally important are the significant programs that are now funded by gifts from graduates, classes and friends of West Point. When Barry McCaffrey, on NBC, identifies himself as a professor at West Point, he is referring to an endowed academic chair. SCUSA, the Glee Club and countless extracurricular activities are funded by graduate gifts. The effective summer training program for cadets that lets selected cadets travel overseas to build on their language skills, is funded in large part by gifts. And, the same thing is happening at the Naval and the Air Force Academies.

Classes continue to donate increasingly large amounts to the Academy. Since 1994, even the graduating classes are building gift funds so that they will be able to contribute early in their careers. For example, about 80% of the Class of 2002 agreed to make allotments to AOG for 5 years to build a $50,000 gift fund. The participation of graduating classes has ranged from 55% to 80%.

'57, like other classes, has made both small and large gifts at reunions before the 50th, and we chose to come back again at the 50th with another significant gift. While the amount contributed by classes varies –some classes have many millionaires – the common theme is continuing efforts to make West Point better. In support of this theme we have donated five reunion gifts, the Cemetery Memorial Fountain (10th), the '57 Corridor in the Gym (30th), the tree near the home of the Cadet Hostess (the home of Marty Maher in the movie) (40th), the Honor Plaza and Thayer Walk (45th), and now the enhancement of the new Cadet Library and the establishment of a maintenance endowment for our prior gifts. We have also provided the Class of '07, our 50-year affiliation class, with a Class Flag and will give them their first set of Lieutenant's bars, appropriately inscribed, at their commissioning. In all, we will have donated approximately $1.75 M as a class, about 95% of that at the 45th and 50th reunions. For every gift the entire Class was given the opportunity to vote on the form and value of the gift, and all votes were overwhelmingly in favor of the selected gifts. It should be noted that individual Class members and relations of classmates have also made substantial gifts to USMA in the name of both the Class and individual classmates, to enhance the cadet experience and reward cadet performance, but they will not be covered here. You may be surprised to learn that the government funded the AOG and USMA (not sure exactly how) to make and install 176 stained glass windows in the Cadet Chapel, in a project that ran from 1910 to 1976. All Classes from 1802 to 1976 have windows in their honor, and, as you can see, the Class of 1957 window is really quite beautiful. The cost per window remained a constant $ 8000 per window throughout the contract, which was completed in 1976.

GIFTS TO USMA PRIOR TO OUR 50TH REUNION

- In 1967, the Class donated a black granite fountain with a bench at the entrance to the Post Cemetery. Twenty years later the benches needed repair and ’57 funded the repair. At one time, the fountain stopped working, and our own John Loberg personally repaired it. Recently, during the Marchback with the Cl of ’07, classmates demonstrated the value of the Fountain.

The Fountain in 1967

Classmates around Fountain

- In 1987, the class provided funding to upgrade the appearance of the central entrance to the Cadet Gymnasium, to include paneling, display cabinets and pictures, and the refurbishment of some paintings. The corridor was ‘out of business’ during the rehab of Arvin Gym, but the area we enhanced was sealed and protected by the contractor, and is now fully restored. It provides access for cadets to the two large weight training rooms that replaced the first floor boxing rooms that we remember so well. The outside entrance to the hallway looks the same as it did before, but the ’57 Arch area is all new.

Dedication of 30th Reunion Arch

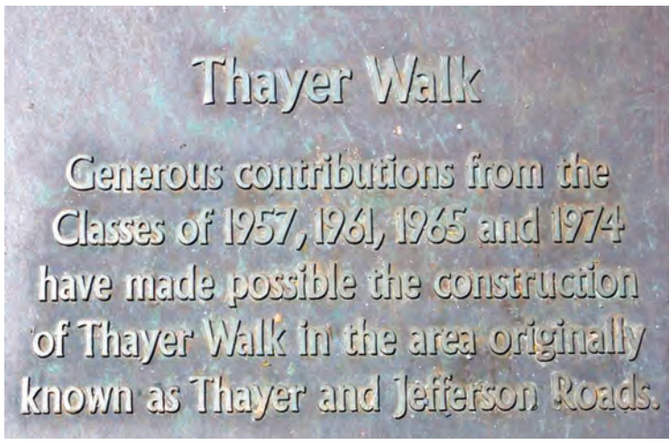
30th Reunion Arch 2006

- In 1997, knowing that we were working towards a major gift at the 45th, which was also the Bicentennial Year for WP, the Class offered to plant a tree, complete with plaque. USMA accepted our offer and the tree, a Black Tupelo, was planted in front of the Cadet Hostess' Quarters. As you should know, Carolyn Gaspard was the Cadet Hostess from April 1984 until February 2000. The tree photo was taken during the 45th re-union.

Class Tree

Carolyn at tree planting

- Negotiations leading to the gift for the 45th, which we dedicated in 2002, were conducted over a five year period and the result was certainly worth the effort. The Class was fortunate in having John Stokes doing much of the negotiation, Carl Vuono chairing the fund raising and working with USMA to secure the best possible location, Jack Adams providing a very talented architect, and Len Marrella chairing the selection committee for the quotations on the Honor Plaza. The gift actually supported two purposes. It supported the 4-class improvement of Thayer Road ($750K) and the construction of the Honor Plaza at the north end of Thayer Road (~$260K). The plaque for Thayer Road is shown below.

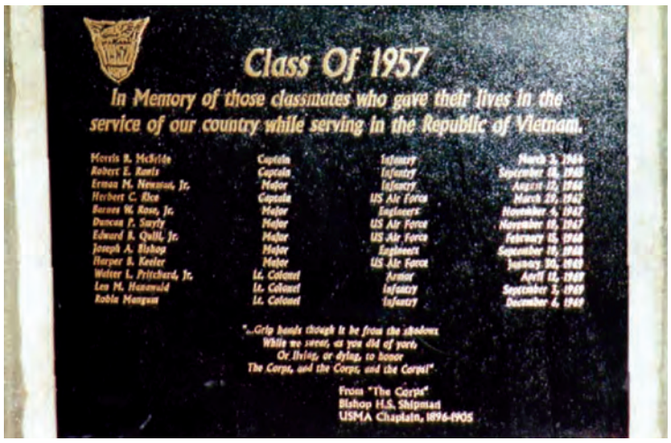


Placard at Thayer Walk

Thayer Walk

- The Honor Plaza, has taken on special significance within the Corps both as a monument to the Honor Code and as a location proudly shown by cadets to their visitors. The Plaza is frequently used as the ideal location to discuss with official foreign visitors the honor code. The Honor Plaza is also dedicated to the memory of our combat losses in Viet Nam, and the names of the 12 classmates who died in that war are on a plaque at the Thayer Road entrance. You can be very proud that the Class of ’57 has made Honor the centerpiece of our Bicentennial and 45th reunion gift to USMA.

The Center Section of the Honor Plaza Wall



Honor Plaza Memorial Plaque

- At our 45th reunion the Class agreed to develop an affiliation with the Cl of ’07, funding and presenting that Class with it’s official flag and the Lieutenant’s bars at their commissioning. The flag was presented in a ceremony at Camp Buckner in 2004 by Ed Soyster.

Ed Soyster presents Class of 2007 Flag at Camp Buckner

The New Cadet Library (Jefferson Hall) and the Class 50th Reunion Gift

On 24 June 2006, Academy Officials broke ground for construction of the new Cadet Library, Jefferson Hall (Figure 1), which will be located on the current site of Patton’s Statue and the Library Tennis Courts. On completion of the new Library in 2007, the “old” Library (completed in 1964) will be used for archives and special collections and other academic purposes.

Figure 1: Jefferson Hall (Cadet Library)

To ensure that the Library construction and support will meet the highest standards, the Academy sought class gifts to provide the margin of excellence in the construction and outfitting of the Library. Recent increases in the price of steel and cement coupled with a Congressional cap on Library costs made our gift all the more important.

The Class gift provides funds for the Library to use for needed equipment, higher quality finishes in important areas of the building, and to develop an Honor Kiosk within the Library. In return, the Class will be recognized by appropriate plaques and crests and explanatory information at the Honor Kiosk and at the "Boodler" on the main floor of the Library. The folowing paragraphs and figures describe the Class 50th Reunion gift in more detail.

An Honor Kiosk

The Kiosk will chronicle the history and relevance of the Honor Code (Figure 2). The centerpiece of the new Library will be a spiral staircase to all floors. (Figure 3). The Kiosk would be located on the third floor as indicated in Figure 4. The first floor is offices and small classrooms. The circulation desk is on the second floor, and the third floor contains reading rooms, stacks, and some study rooms. At the center of the Kiosk would be a high quality monitor showing the history of the Honor Code and the role of honor in contemporary military and civilian society. The Center for the Study of the Professional Military Ethic (at USMA) is underwriting the preparation of a history that could be used as the foundation for the media presentation. The Kiosk would also include display shelves for artifacts about honor (e.g. a signed copy of Macarthur's "Duty, Honor, Country" speech, notes from graduates about honor, including Len Marrella's manuscript, etc.)

Figure 2: Kiosk

Figure 3: First Floor Entrance

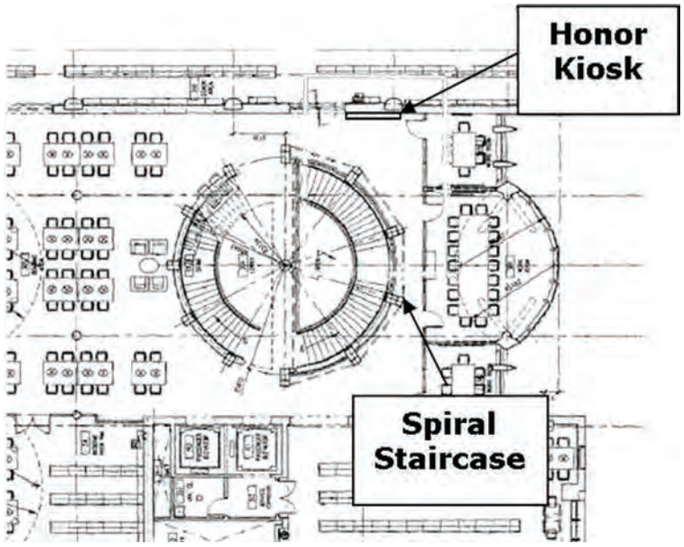


Figure 4: Third Floor Plan

The Coffee Bar

The Academy is going to establish a coffee bar at the main (north) entrance to Jefferson Hall - sort of a mini Grant Hall boodlers. The concept springs from the presence of coffee bars at Borders and Barnes and Noble Book stores and was suggested by the cadets. It will be operated by Cadet Activities and will be available to cadets and faculty.

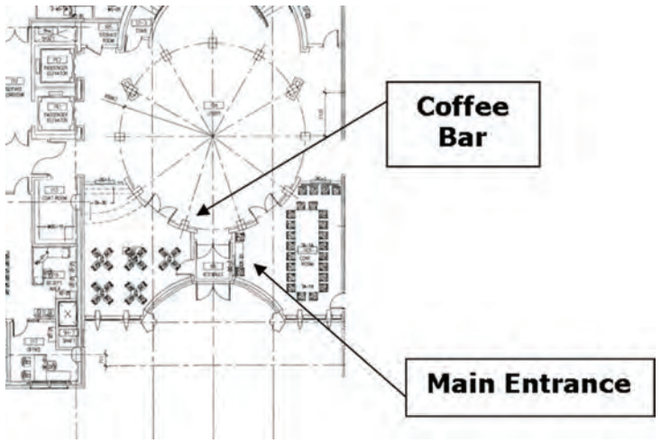


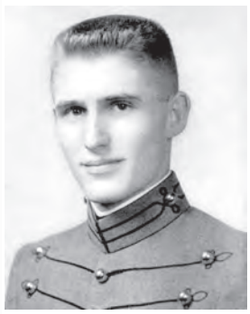
Figure 5: Location of Coffee Bar

The $650,000 class gift has provided a significant direct contribution to the new Library, to include supervision and administration of the gift, the costs associated with building and furnishing the kiosk as well as the purchase and installation of the multi-media equipment and the development of the first story line and creation of a technology update, and Class recognition (e.g. a Class of ’57 crest on the coffee bar wall.) The Academy will furnish the coffee bar at government expense. We have been assured by the Academy, that should the coffee bar ever be changed to another use, a comparable section of the Library would be set aside to recognize the Class. The gift will also include funds for a maintenance endowment to support the gifts the class has already given to the academy.

You can be proud that we have served our country not only with our own lives, but that we have served it by providing the proper environment for the training of future leaders of our Army and our country.

Company A-1, Class of 1957

Remember Our Departed



Leon D. Bieri
1935 - 2000

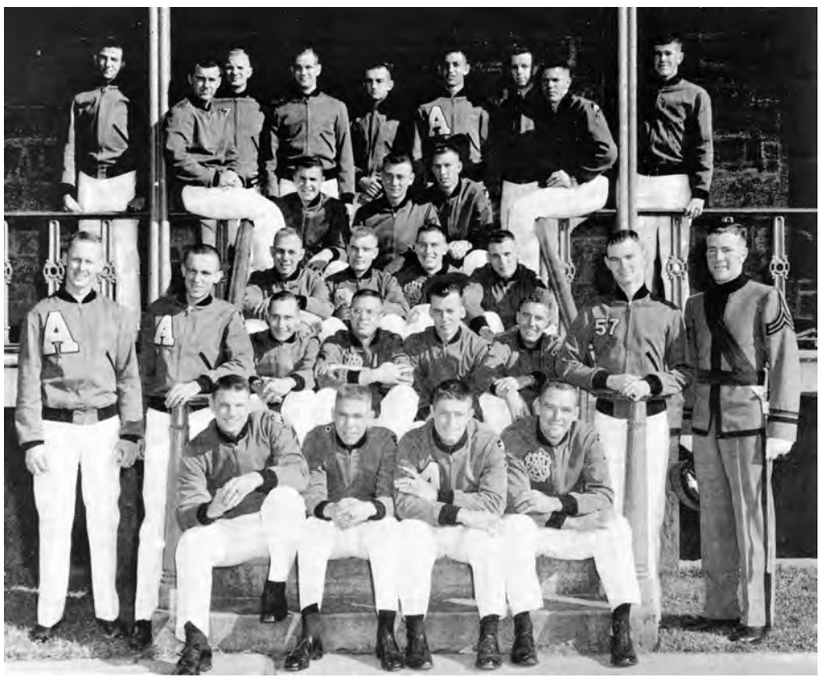
John F. Crater.
1935 - 1998

Herbert C. Rice
1935 - 1967

Ronald W. Cox
1933 - 1971

Be Thou at Peace

Company B-1



Well Done

William H.L. Mullins
"Moon"
1935 - 1990

Michael J. Petruno
"Mike"
1935 - 1992

Samuel L. Hylbert
"Sam"
1934 - 2005

John W. McClanahan
"John"
1934 - 2004

Robert H. Alsheimer
"Spoon"
1935 - 2003

Be Thou At Peace

In Memory of Our C-1 Classmates

Christ J. Poulos
1935 - 1958

Robert D. Freeman
1935 - 1966

William M Bishop
1933 - 1989

Robert L. Drudik
1933 - 1997

John A. Witmer
1935 - 2002

Paul N. Chase
1935-2003

Be Thou At Peace

With Pride and Sadness We Salute Our Departed D-1 Classmates

Tony Albright
1935-1997

John Blanck
1933-2004

Bill Ellis
1932-2001

Paul Olsen
1932-2004

Dunc Smyly
1934-1967

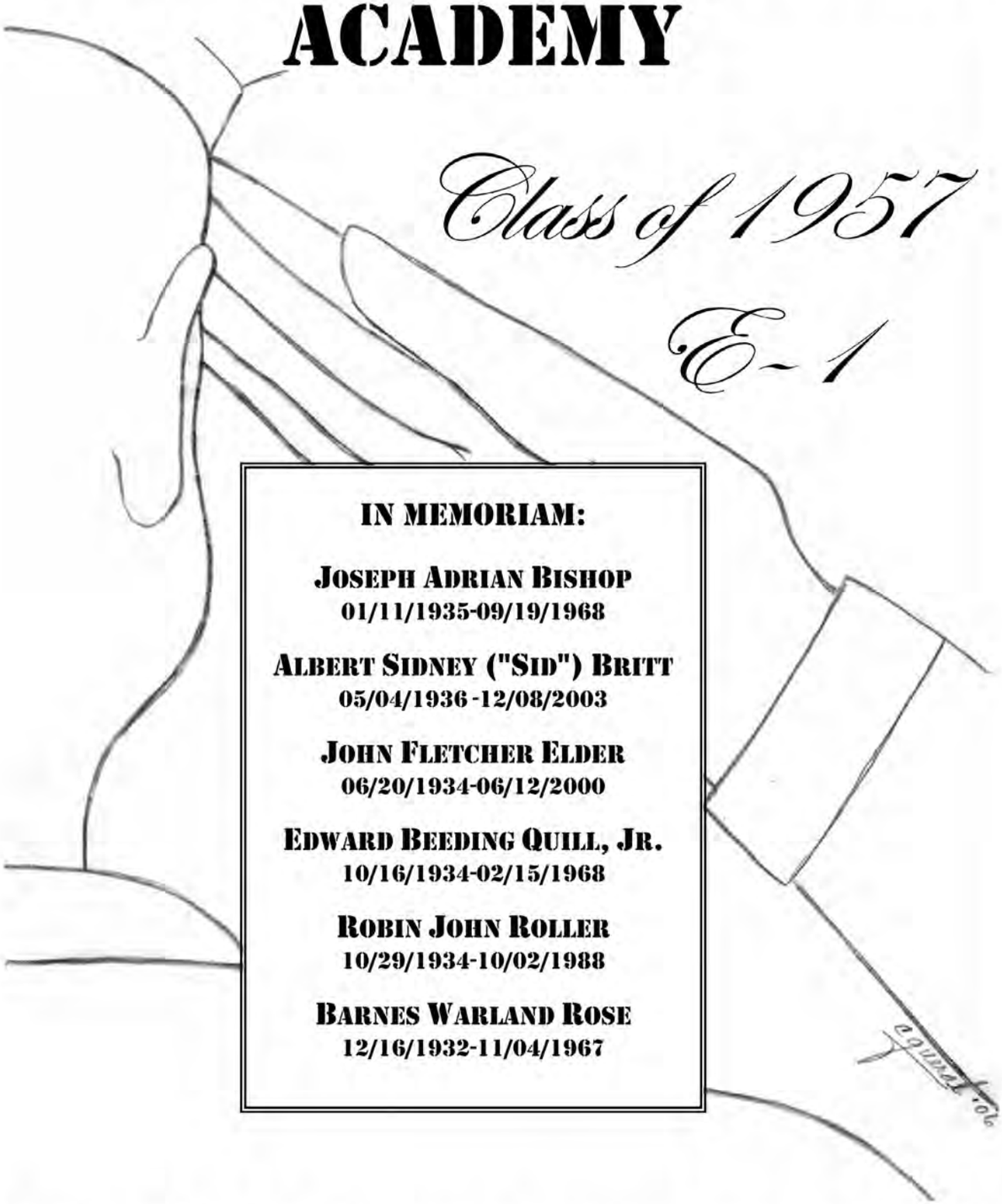
Bill Teale
1934-2001

We Say, "Well Done!; Be Thou at Peace".

UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY

Class of 1957

E-1



IN MEMORIAM:

JOSEPH ADRIAN BISHOP
01/11/1935-09/19/1968

ALBERT SIDNEY ("SID") BRITT
05/04/1936 -12/08/2003

JOHN FLETCHER ELDER
06/20/1934-06/12/2000

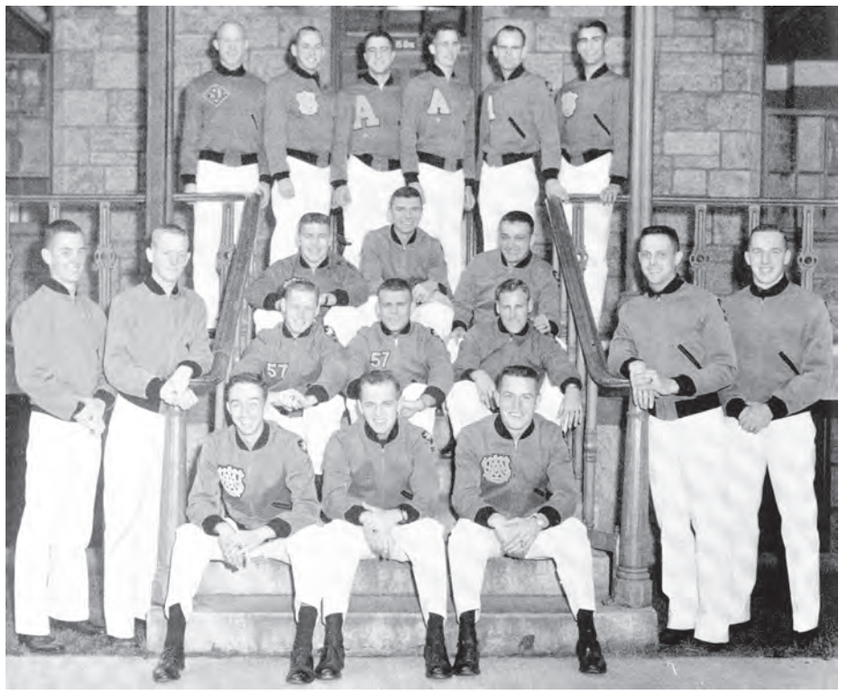
EDWARD BEEDING QUILL, JR.
10/16/1934-02/15/1968

ROBIN JOHN ROLLER
10/29/1934-10/02/1988

BARNES WARLAND ROSE
12/16/1932-11/04/1967

"YOU ARE IN OUR HEARTS AND MINDS"

Company F-1, Class of 1957



Remember Our Departed

Charles K. Kyne
1935 - 1964

Hardin l. Olson
1935 - 1994

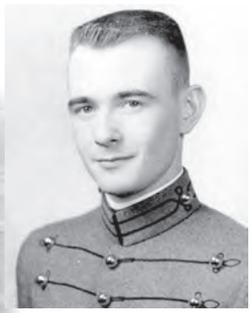
Phillip A. Stein
1932 - 2000

Well Done, Be Thou at Peace

In Memory of Our G-1 Classmates

John Little
1935 - 1972

Mike McCarthy
1934 - 1980



Jack Gleason
1936 - 2001

Jon Bokovoy
1935 - 2002

Gary Stemley
1935 - 2003

We Salute You!

In Memory Of And Tribute To Our Departed H-1 Classmates Who Ran A Good Race

James L. Trainor
1935 - 2005

William T. Carter
1934 - 2003

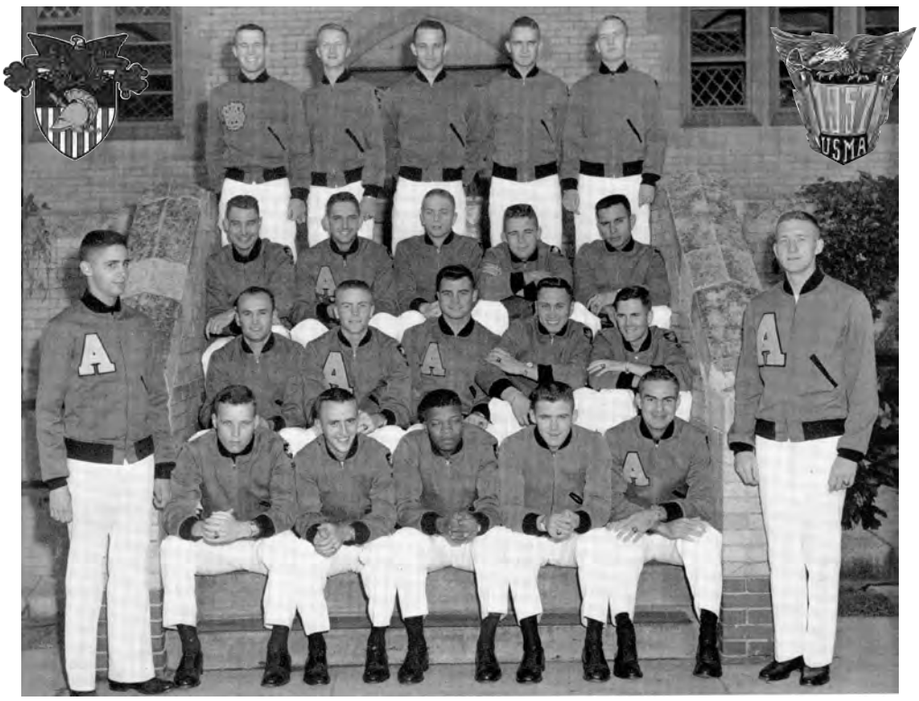
William H. Meyerholt
1932 - 2004

George W. McGovern
1934 - 1982

From Your H-1 Comrades
Who Will Never Forget You!

Company I-1, Class of 1957

Who Have Led the Way



Remember Company Mates Who Have Gone Before

Glenn M. Andrews
Jul 31, 1932 - Dec 27, 1999

Glaudis P. Gaspard, Jr.
Nov 1, 1933 - Dec 15, 1982

Gerald T. McCall
Aug 16, 1933 - Oct 18, 1999

Cornell McCullom, Jr.
Apr 5, 1932 - Aug 28, 1993

Gordon R. Moreland
Jun 5, 1933 - Jul 10, 2001

John A. Murphy
Jul 20, 1934 - Jun 4, 1980

Robert Rodriguez
June 25, 1934 - Sep 23, 1999

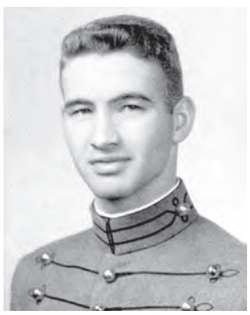
Clarence E. Wittman
Oct 18, 1930 - Mar 16, 1992

Be Thou at Peace

Company K-1 Dragons

Grip Hands

Those Lost From K-1 Live On In Our Memories



RICHARD SCOTT HAMNER
5/29/1935 - 11/11/1977

CHARLES MATTHEW RADLER
5/14/1934 - 3/22/1975

FRANK JACKSON REDD
10/9/1934 - 12/3/2003

Bernard W. Basse
1935 - 2000

Glenmore J. Runnion
1933 - 2000

GRIP

HANDS

Richard G. Caldwell
1935 - 1990

Thomas A. Olsen
1932 - 1998

William A. Davies
1933 - 2004

John P. Kean. our Tac
1926 - 1996

William E. Murphy
1935 - 1986

With Pride and Sadness We Salute Our Departed M-1 Classmates

William H. Pope
1933 - 1993

Joseph H. Spector
1934 - 2000

We Say, "Well Done!; Be Thou at Peace".

In Memory of Our A-2 Classmates Who Have Gone On Before Us

And when our work is done,
Our course on earth is run,
May it be said,
Well done; Be Thou at Peace.

Gerald T. Dwyer
1935 - 1995

Len M. Hanawald
1935 - 1969

Joseph B. Mack, Jr.
1932 - 1966

From Their A-2 Friends Who Have Not Forgotten Them!

In Memory of Our B-2 Classmates

And when our work is done,
Our course on earth is run,
May it be said,
Well done; Be Thou at Peace.

Robert L. Jones, Jr.
1933 - 1985

Peter M. Leighton
1932 - 2001

Andrew C. Johnson
1935 - 1972

Marvin H. Nilsen
1932 - 1975

Tracy P. Rumsey, Jr.
1932-2005

Charles H. Wheeler
1933 - 1976

From Their Fellow Bulldogs

Grip Hands

WE SALUTE OUR DEPARTED C-2 CLASSMATES

Rodney D. McConnell
"Rod"
1933 - 2002

Erman M. Newman, Jr.
"Mink"
1932 - 1966

WE HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN

Jack Adams

Neal Ausman

Arch Barrett

Dean Bates

Bob Beckwith

Herk Carroll

Joe Cygler

Karl Day (not shown)

Dan DeLany

John Dodson

Ken Halloway

J.O. Hanford

Frank Hanigan

Tom Hicklin

Charlie Hindman

Dick Magadieu

Bob Markham

Tim Murchison

Jim Pocock

Trent Rose

Rosie Rosenberg

Ric Tonda

Jack Vickers

Be Thou At Peace

Company D-2, Class of 1957

Remember Our Departed Company Members

Edward J. Cutler
1935 - 1988

Thomas V. McMahon
1935 - 1995

Guy J. Palmieri
1936 - 2006

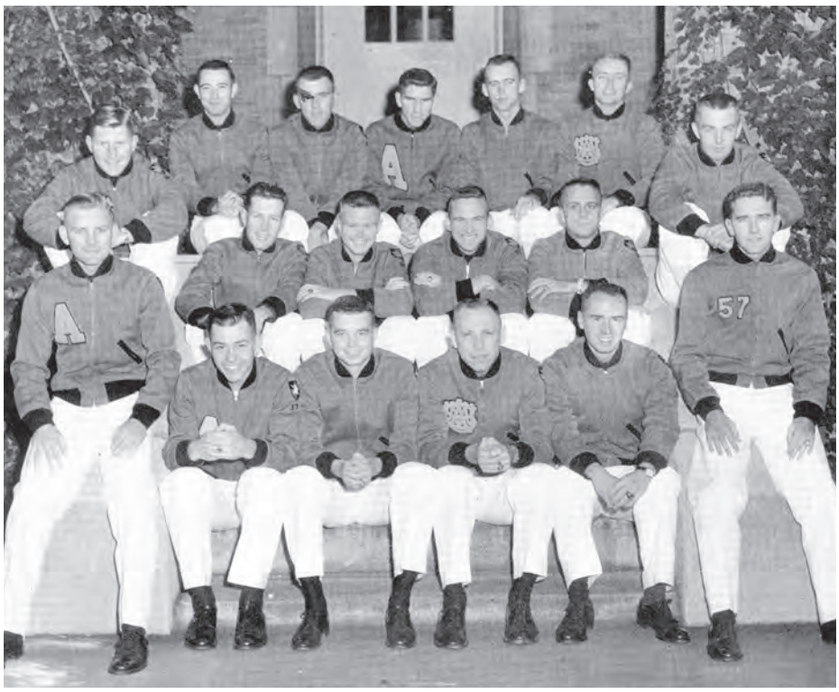
George L. Richardson
1933 - 1999

L. Bradshaw Tate
1932-1989

Roy David Varner Jr.
1932 - 1959

Well Done . . . Be Thou At Peace

Company E-2, Class of 1957



They Shall Not Be Forgotten

Roberty L. McCoy
1933 - 1973

Anthony M. Solberg
1935-2004

Be Thou at Peace

Company F-2 -- Class of 1957

Remember Our Departed

Harold M. Carter
1935 - 1998

Howell H. Jordan
1935 - 1992

Robin Mangum
1933 - 1969

Robert A. Kyasky
1935 - 1982

Richard C. Murtland
1936 - 2002

Walter L. Pritchard
1934 - 1969

Richard T.White
1934 - 1989

Grip hands, tho' it be from the shadows,
While we swear, as you did of yore,
Or living, or dying to honor
The Corps, and the Corps, and the Corps.

In Memory of Our G-2 Deceased Classmates

Ray Dixson
05/23/1935-05/13/1996

Tom Garigan
10/12/1932-10/18/1991

Bob McCoy
08/25/1935-12/09/1995

Owen McIntyre
11/30/1934-06/03/1986

Jim Mooring
03/14/1935-09/06/1967

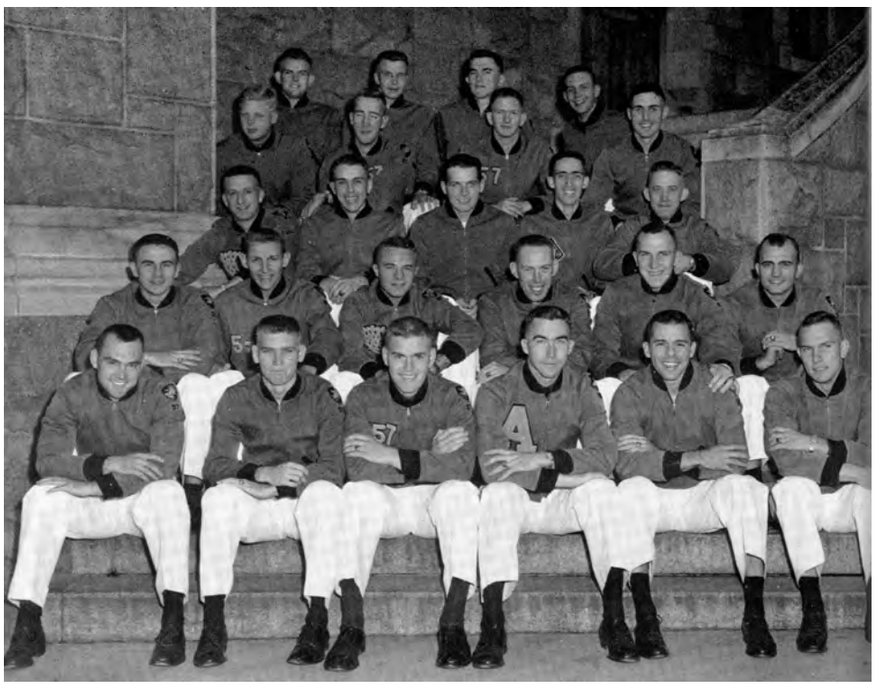
John Schaefer
03/22/1932-07/31/2001

They will be remembered, fondly, for their unique personalities, humor, devotion to our alma mater, and distinguished service to our country. Their wholehearted and selfless lives will always be an inspiration to their families, classmates and service associates. Each demonstrated a high level of ethical conduct and professionalism while performing their duties and helping others. They were our good friends and we miss them.

Don Bowes (not shown)
Jim Cortez
Don Davis
John Easterwood
Andy Foster
Gerry Galloway
Whit Hall
Jim Jameson
Wes Kidd

Howie Martinez
Bill Ringler
Mort Roth
Jack Sobraske
Ralph Stephenson
Bill Thomson
Guy Wallace
Bob Westerfeldt

Company H-2, Class of 1957



In Honor of Our Departed

Mark C. Heath
1934 - 1972

William L. Melton
1935 - 1984

James R. Murphy
1933 - 1983

Richard W. Seward
1934 - 2004

Andrew M. Weber
1931 - 1964

Be Thou at Peace

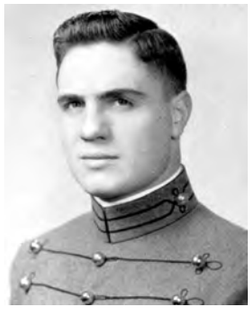
In Memory of Our I-2 Classmates

William H. Foster
1935 - 2005

Bruno J. Neukamm
1933 - 1967

Donald G. Wells
1934 - 2003

William W. Gude
1934 - 1973



Flay O. Goodwin
1935 - 2003

Church M. Matthews
1936 - 1996

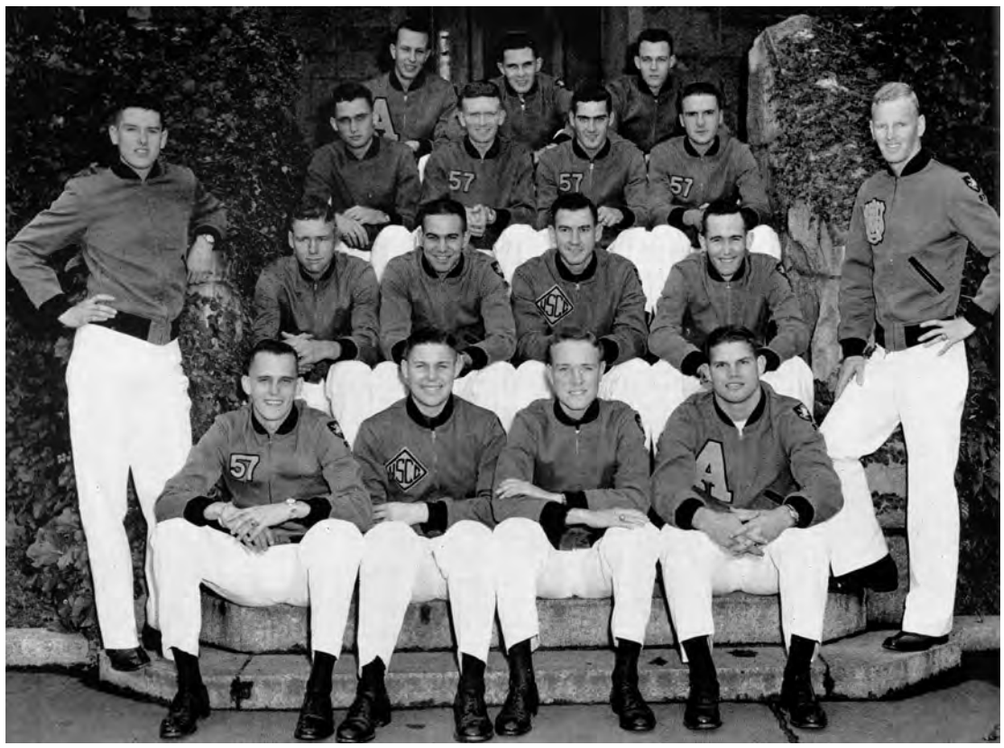
John C. Loberg
1933 - 2003

Richard A. Fadel
1934 - 2001

Stanley F. Jensen
1933 - 1999

Be Thou At Peace

Company K-2, USCC, Class of 1957



Kappa Dos Remembers

Arthur Berry Ellison
Oct 11, 1934 - Apr 25, 1982

Richard Frederick Emery
May 2, 1935 - Sep 25, 1991

Darrold John Erickson
Jul 19, 1933 - Aug 27, 1992

Maurice Leonard Hazelrigs
May 27, 1932 - Jul 15, 1984

Jack Elwyn Hesse, Jr.
Nov 14, 1935 - Dec 26, 2001

Edward Ernest Hildreth, Jr
Mar 7, 1935 - Aug 28, 1996

Walter Hoyt Kennett
May 24, 1932 - May 7, 2000

Ralph Edward Miles
May 19, 1935 - Dec 26, 2001

Robert LaVern Wessel
May 17, 1933 - Aug 19, 1964

John Louis Wiegner, Jr.
Apr 17, 1935 - Oct 22, 1957

In Memory of Our Deceased L-2 Classmates

Grip hands, though it be from the shadows

Bob Rawls
1935-1965

Walter Gordon
1931-1980

Carl Lohmann
1933-1989

Your L-2 Friends Have Not Forgotten You!

In Memory Of Our M-2 Classmates Who Have Gone On Before Us

Dan Clancy
1932-2006

Claude Hammond
1934-1993

Kelly Harp
1934-1988

Hop Keeler
1935-1969

Tom Lindholm
1935-2000

Morrie McBride
1935-1964

Bill Yates
1935-2003

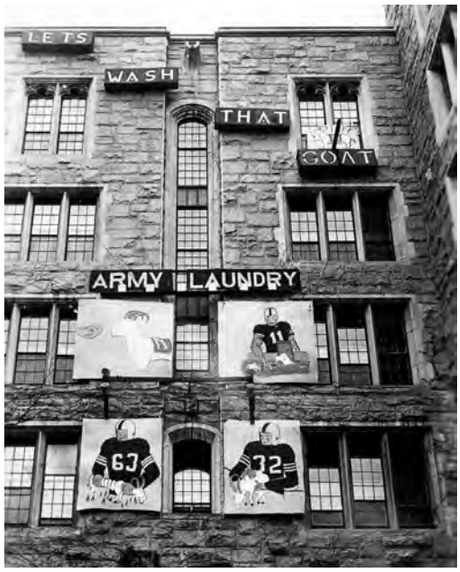
Don Ellerthorpe
1933-1996

Bill Foist
1932-2005

From Your M-2 Friends
Who Have Not Forgotten You

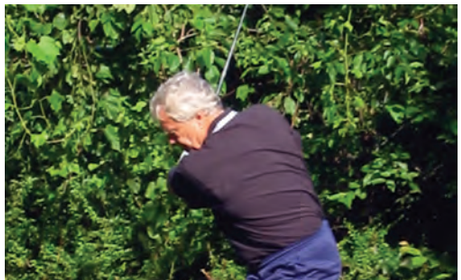
Candids - cadet days

Candids - cadet days



Candids - weddings and women

Candids - golf

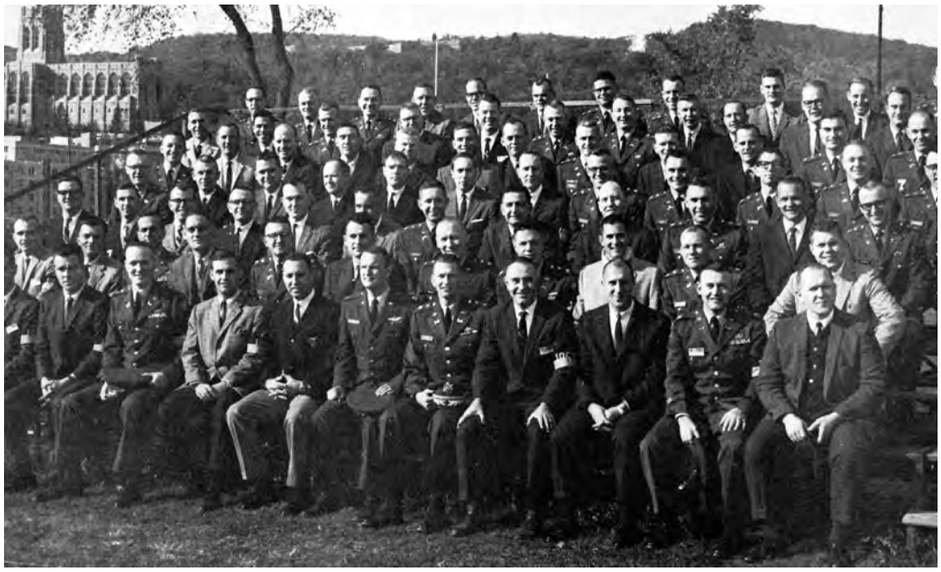


Candids - fishing and hunting

Candids - flying and sailing

Candids - fun activities with family and friends

Candids - 10th and 15th Reunions



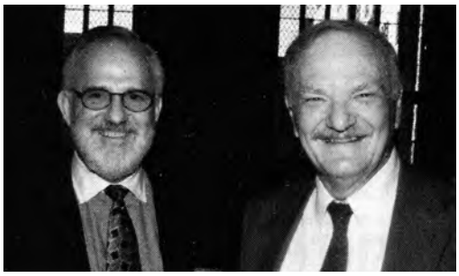
Candids - 20th Reunion

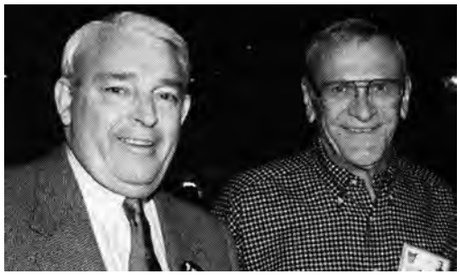
Candids - 25th Reunion

Candids - 30th Reunion

Candids - 35th Reunion

Candids - 40th Reunion

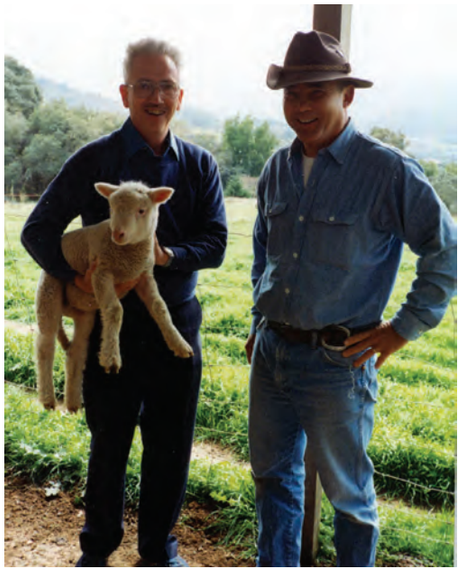




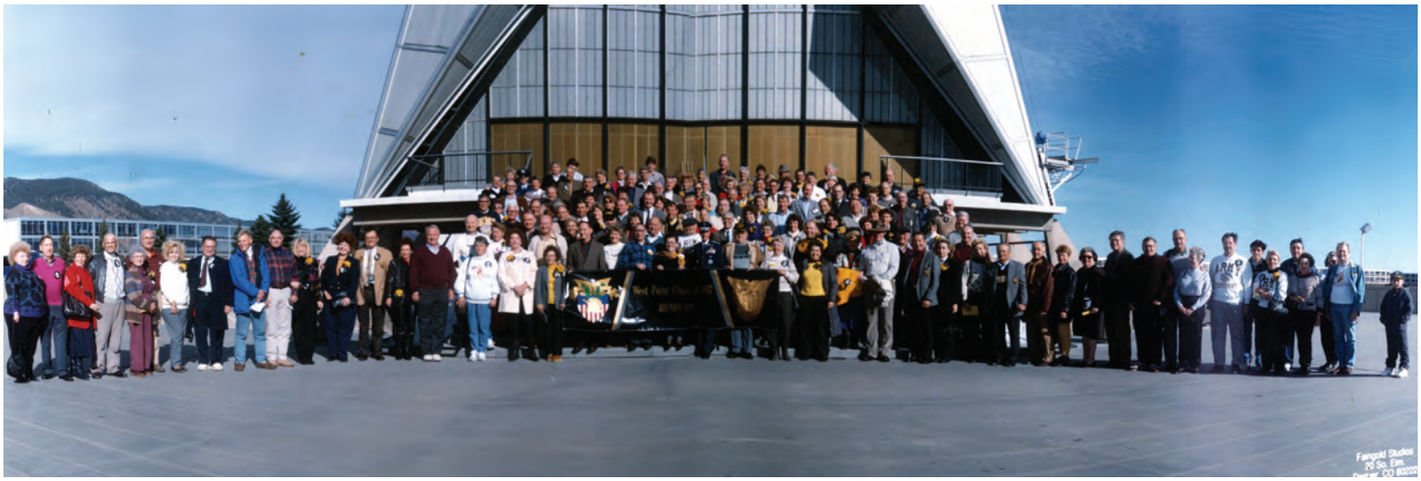
Candids - 45th Reunion

Candids - Company Mini-Reunions

Candids - Parties Atlanta & South, and California



Candids - Colorado



Candids - District of Columbia

Candids - Later Years

Candids - Dignitaries

Candids - Travel

Candids - Travel

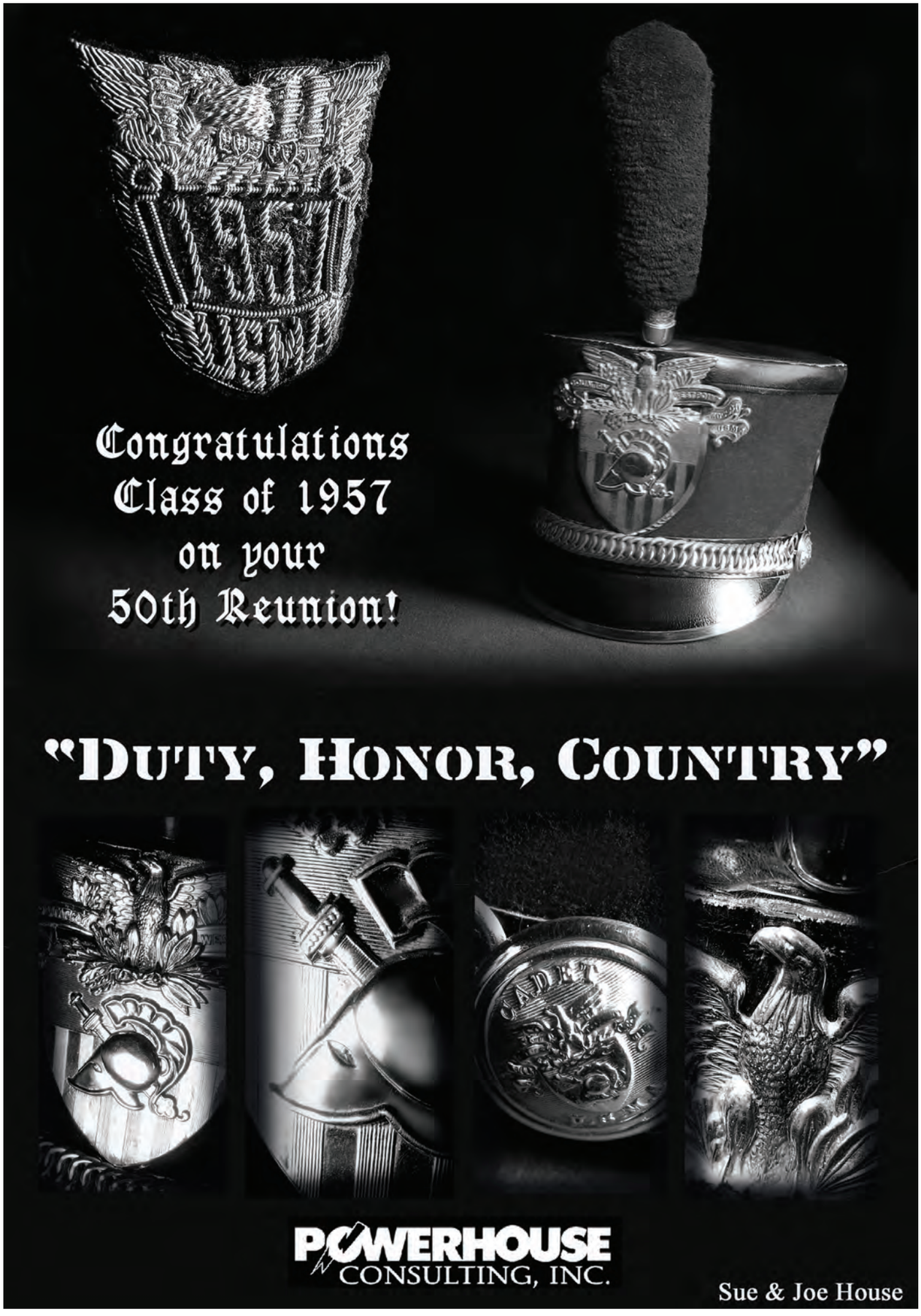
Two of America's very finest. One Air Force, one Infantry. Both devoted husbands and fathers. One a scholar, the other a troubadour. Both warrior patriots. Each gave his life in Vietnam.

"Hop"

"Morrie"

The members of Company M-2 were entertained by their antics, charmed by their personalities, and driven by their dynamism. We were honored to have spent four wonderful years with them, to have seen them grow from boys to men, and to have been counted among their many friends.

Be thou at rest.


Congratulations
Class of 1957
on your
50th Reunion!
"Duty, Honor, Country"
POWERHOUSE
CONSULTING, INC.
Sue & Joe House

Just because you are retired doesn't mean AUSA stops working for you!

The Association of the US Army wants to ensure that our retirees are taken care of. Therefore, AUSA is fighting on Capitol Hill to:

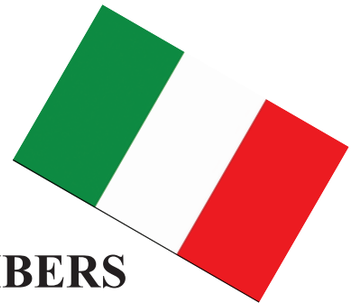
- **Stop** the increase in TRICARE enrollment fees and co-pays
- **Expand** the concurrent receipt entitlement legislation to include ALL veterans who are medically retired (disabled)
- **Modernize** the Reserve Component retirement system to more closely align with the current role and contribution of the Reserve Component
- **Repeal** the SBP – DIC offset for survivors

In order for AUSA to continue to be successful on Capitol Hill, we need your support. Join your fellow retirees today!

ASSOCIATION OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY

2425 Wilson Boulevard • Arlington, VA 22201 • (703) 907-2670 • (800) 336-4570 ext. 664

www.ausa.org



BRAVO!!
THE BOARD AND MEMBERS
OF THE
ITALIAN CULTURAL SOCIETY
OF WASHINGTON, DC

SALUTE
THE CLASS OF 1957
UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
ON THE OCCASION OF ITS
FIFTIETH REUNION!
WE HONOR YOUR SERVICE TO OUR NATION.

ICS Italian Cultural Society
4848 Battery Lane, Suite 100
Bethesda, MD 20814
301.215.7885

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1957

WE HONOR THE SERVICE OF THE CLASS OF 1957, USMA

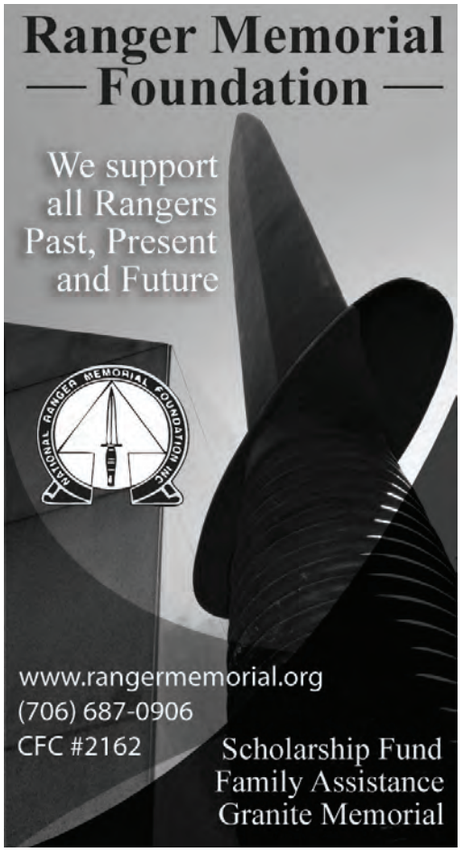
Since 1987, MPRI has provided national security, defense, and law enforcement customers within the U.S. and abroad with professional services, specialized products, and integrated solutions for education, training, and operations. Our programs are staffed with highly skilled men and women whose professionalism, ethics, integrity, and commitment to quality ensure mission accomplishment.

Competent - Dedicated - Experienced - Versatile.
Respected Around the Globe.

MPRI

an L3 communications company

Visit our website: www.mpri.com



RICA-8000 WAR RANGER LRP / LRRP INC.
WORLD WIDE RANGERS ARMY INC.

Worldwide Army Rangers, Inc.
To: WEST POINT
CLASS OF '57
CONGRATULATIONS !
Your leadership and
service are appreciated.

Best Wishes to the class of '57 - Pat & Champ Buck '57

With the Wedding Date Approaching
Melissa Bustamante and Michael Echevarria
at the suggestion of Mike's Parents

Dinner at the Buck's
Melissa & Mike Echevarria with Bill, Margie & Pat

Margie & Bill Echevarria'57

called Pat

"The Buck that Never Stops"

www.buckneverstops.com

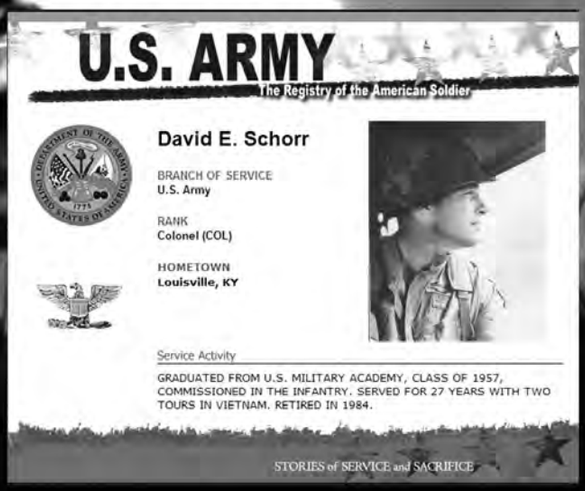
ASK FOR PAT BUCK:
Cell: 571-235-0004
O: 1-800-548-9080 ext.237
O: 703-790-9408 x237
E-mail: buckneverstops@erols.com

McENEARNEY ASSOCIATES
1320 Old Chain Bridge Road
McLean, Virginia 22101

Pat Buck, CRS, GRI, SRES
Associate Broker
Army Brat, Daughter-in-Law '31
Wife '57, Mom '81
Serving the Military Community Since 1977

UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY
CLASS OF 1957

Celebrate your 50th Anniversary by recording your name and service history in the National Museum of the United States Army's *Registry of the American Soldier*



The Registry of the American Soldier provides an opportunity for those who serve in the U.S. Army to have his or her name and service history placed on record at the Museum. You may also register the name of a family member, classmate or friend, alive or deceased, if they served in the Army.

The Registry will be on permanent display at the National Museum of the United States Army, and it is accessible on the Internet for those who cannot visit in person at www.armyhistory.org.

EVERY SOLDIER WHO'S BEEN THERE, DESERVES TO BE HERE: THE REGISTRY OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIER

NATIONAL MUSEUM UNITED STATES ARMY

The Registry of the American Soldier is a program of the National Museum of the United States Army, and is administered by the Army Historical Foundation.

Thank you for your service to our country

and for giving us **Peace *of* Mind.**

We, the residents and staff of Spring Harbor, salute you for your years of service. As Southwest Georgia's only Continuing Care Retirement Community, we take pride in our military officers, many who call Spring Harbor home in beautiful Columbus, Georgia. We are grateful for your devotion to the welfare of others.

Spring Harbor
AT GREEN ISLAND

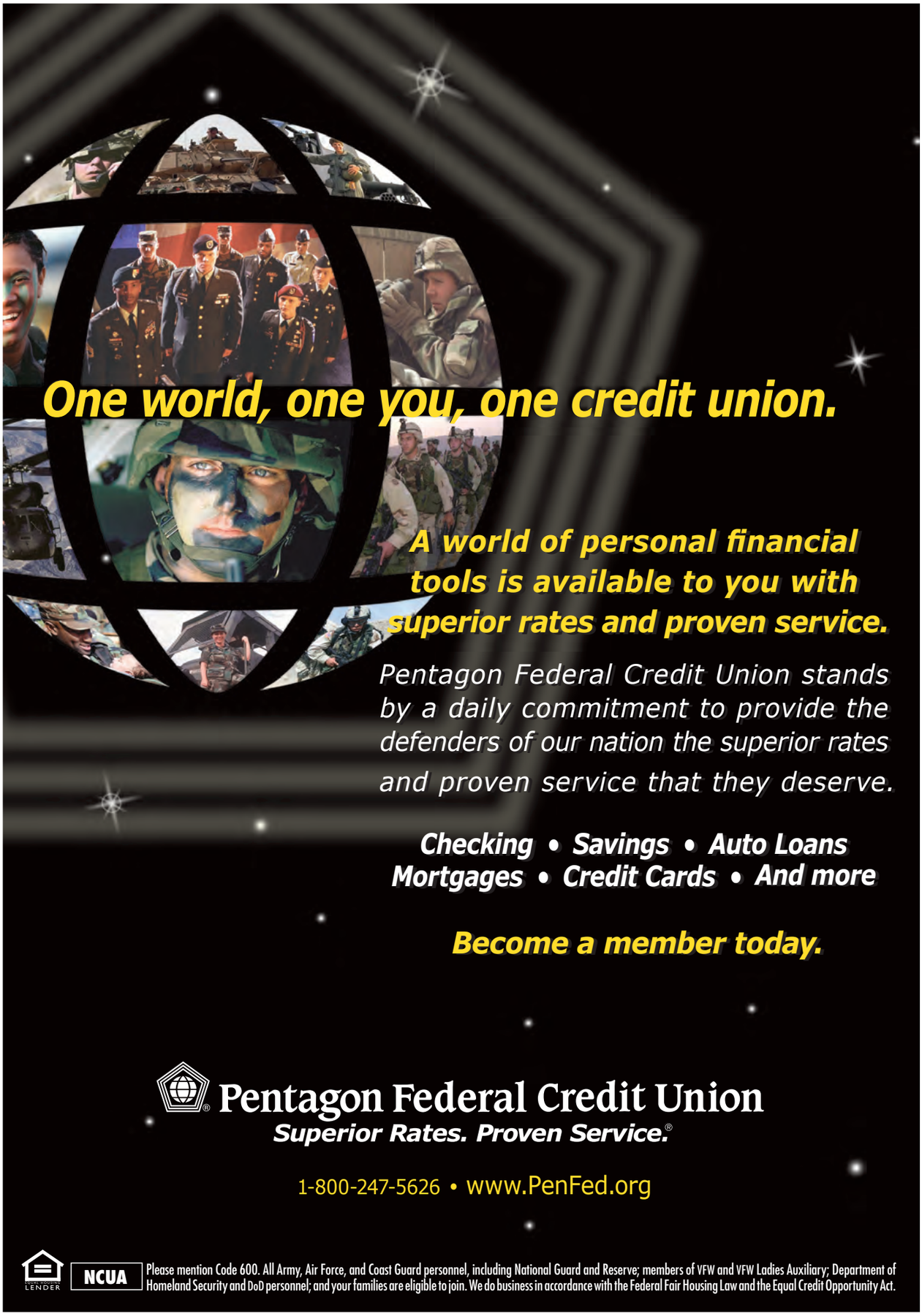
100 Spring Harbor Drive • Columbus, Georgia 31904 • 706.576.6003 • www.springharborlife.org

Marriott
WESTCHESTER

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF 1957!
We hope you enjoy your weekend.
IT'S THE MARRIOTT WAY.SM

Westchester Marriott Hotel
Tarrytown, New York

To reserve your room, call
1-800-882-1042 or visit
WestchesterMarriott.com.


One world, one you, one credit union.
A world of personal financial tools is available to you with superior rates and proven service.
Pentagon Federal Credit Union stands by a daily commitment to provide the defenders of our nation the superior rates and proven service that they deserve.
Checking • Savings • Auto Loans
Mortgages • Credit Cards • And more
Become a member today.
Pentagon Federal Credit Union
Superior Rates. Proven Service.®
1-800-247-5626 • www.PenFed.org
EQUAL HOUSING LENDER
NCUA
Please mention Code 600. All Army, Air Force, and Coast Guard personnel, including National Guard and Reserve; members of VFW and VFW Ladies Auxiliary; Department of Homeland Security and DoD personnel; and your families are eligible to join. We do business in accordance with the Federal Fair Housing Law and the Equal Credit Opportunity Act.

Home of West Point families for 45 years!

A tradition of caring for the military family...

As the only retirement residence in the nation's capital exclusively for retired officers and their female relatives, Knollwood caters to the lifestyle you expect and deserve. Live with others who have experienced the unique life of the military family in a beautifully wooded setting on the outskirts of Washington, DC.

- Spacious Independent Apartments, an Assisted Living Community and Skilled Nursing Services support your every need.
- Minutes away from Walter Reed, Bethesda Naval Hospital and downtown Washington, DC.
- 16 beautiful acres with walking paths and gardens overlooking Rock Creek Park.
- Non-profit community where residency is never limited by one's financial resources

Plan for your future now, so you can live in comfort later.

Knollwood
a military retirement residence

Call for information or to schedule a personal tour.

(800) 541-4255

www.armydistaff.org

Army Distaff Foundation ◆ 6200 Oregon Avenue NW Washington DC 20015

The New National Infantry Museum and Heritage Park

Salutes the Class of 1957

World War II Company Street

The National Infantry Foundation invites the ***Class of 1957*** *to partner in the creation of our nation's finest tribute to the legacy of valor and sacrifice of the American Soldier...the New National Infantry Museum and Heritage Park*

Visit us at
www.nationalinfantryfoundation.org

NATIONAL INFANTRY MUSEUM

Looking for a Five-Star Retirement?

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED — *Enjoy life at ease at The Fairfax.*

- Retired officers and their spouses from all U.S. Uniformed Services share camaraderie and first-class perks, like delectable meals, happy hours and countless activities. Plus, you're just minutes from Fort Belvoir!
- The Fairfax enhances your five-star experience with onsite assisted living, nursing and rehabilitative care.
- Multiple financial options and 16 floor plans are available. Hurry — our Wait List is growing fast!

Call **703.799.1200**, or stop by today.

The Fairfax
A SUNRISE SENIOR LIVING COMMUNITY
Developed for the Army Retirement Residence Foundation-Potomac

www.sunriseseniorliving.com ⁂ **www.arrfp.org** ⁂ 9140 Belvoir Woods Parkway Fort Belvoir, VA 22060

OPEN TO OFFICERS OF THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

The Association of Graduates
extends its
Congratulations to the Class of 1957
on the occasion of your
50th Class Reunion

We appreciate your past and continuing support of:

- Class Gifts - Jefferson Library, Thayer Walk, Central Gym Hallway, Cemetery Fountain, and Class of 2007 Flag
- The Long Gray Line Endowment
- The AOG Gift Shop
- Assembly Magazine
- Register of Graduates

Please remember the Long Gray Line Endowment in your will, trust or insurance policy.

'57
THE DC AREA CONTINGENT GRIPS HANDS WITH ALL CLASSMATES IN CELEBRATING THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF OUR GRADUATION!
THE DC AREA GROUP HAS AN ACTIVE SOCIAL CALENDAR AND INVITES ALL CLASSMATES AND LADIES TO JOIN US WHEN IN TOWN. OUR CALENDAR CAN BE SEEN AT THE CLASS INTERNET SITE: WWW.USMA57.ORG.OR
CALL 301-963-6584

the right

people
service
partner
programs
products
value
quality
experience

To The Class of 1957;

Thank you for your service, dedication, and sacrifice.

Sincerely,

Dennis Leahy
Your Printing Consultant
dennis.leahy@jostens.com

jostens™

www.jostens.com

the right choice

Aerial photo of West Point courtesy of Lee Ross ‘73 Sky View Pictures