



1963—Karl Schwartz, Class of '13 President Orlando Sonza, Ken O'Sullivan, and Ty Tyler.

National Cemetery and **Jim Caywood's** ashes are spread over LaJolla Bay. Al said that Lyndol is fully retired. He then went to Las Vegas with his youngest son Jonathon and brother Vince (USFA '61) and linked up with Ray Ong. He said Ray & Ester are doing well packing to go back to the Philippines. Al & Shirley have been married for two years, and they have 12 children between them. Al fell last year and broke both femurs. The plates have recently been removed, and he is learning to walk again.

Kenny O'Sullivan is doing a great job with the Affiliation Program. I've included a photo showing Ken with **Karl Schwartz** and **Ty Tyler** at the Class of '13 Flag Ceremony in July at Camp Buckner. The three of them presented a flag with the Class of '13 crest. Karl and Ty both have grandchildren in the class, which makes every day at the Academy special for them. Ken's daughter, 1LT Caroline O'Sullivan '08, is home for a two-week R&R from Afghanistan where she leads a Road Clearance Platoon in the 27th Engineer Battalion. She goes out every day looking for IEDs!! Hooah! God bless you, Caroline. We are proud of you!

We lost **Harry Caldwell** not long ago. **Don Conrad**, his roommate through Beast Barracks and the first half of Plebe year, sent a photo of Harry being met by his dad, LTC Elmer Caldwell, at Cam Ranh Bay in Vietnam.



1963—Harold Caldwell and his dad in Vietnam.

Don says that Harry was one smart hombre and responsible, among others, for getting him through that onerous first semester of Plebe year. Well done, Harry!

by making donations for three paving stones, one of which will be placed at the alumni center. The other two will be presented to his brother and sister at a graveside ceremony on 30 Apr 11, assisted by the VFW of Willow Grove, PA. Classmates are invited to attend.

Until next time!

—Dick

1964

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This is being written mid-October for publication at the outset of the New Year. Lots of news this time. I spent about a month in SE Asia this summer, principally to take part in Interhash 2010 in Borneo, where I linked up with my brother-in-law, Ed Corcoran. We also spent a week in Laos and took a boat down

George Bentz has embarked on a noble task to recognize our first classmate to pass away. **Bob Mettler** left us just 39 days into Beast Barracks from viral meningitis. Among other things, he was a great athlete and exceptionally gifted baseball player. Those who knew him took an instant liking to him. The class has responded

the Mekong River, ending up in the ancient capitol, Luang Prabang, a trip that I would highly recommend. Watching the finals of the World Cup at 2:30 in the morning with a mixed group about 600 Lao locals and European backpackers in the only major bar in town was pretty interesting as well.

Lots of activity in the Affiliate Class department. **Mel Case** represented the class at a farewell picnic for the Northeast Florida candidates about two weeks before their meeting with the "cadet in the red sash." Then, on R-Day, we had our first formal venture into the Affiliation Program, and according to **Dan Evans**, it was a great success, principally as a result of the planning and organization efforts of **Max Johnson**, our coordinator for this event. Our class reps laid out a spread in Benny's Lounge in Ike Hall for the parents after they turned their sons and daughters over to the cadre. The main objective was to reassure the moms, dads, families, and friends that their sons and daughters were in good hands and that their sons and daughters were on their way to untold challenges. Dan says that R-Day is quite different from our first day at West Point. Gone are the days when we said goodbye and jumped a bus or a train and worked our way up to West Point. Now it's a big family affair. I may be exposing my "Old Grad" credentials, but the word "coddled" comes to mind. Participating were **Johnson, Kullman, Hudgins, Mastriani, Giordano, Robinson, Brennan, Magruder, Winters, Hartman, Fraser, Conway, and Hornbarger**. A number of wives also helped immensely: **Linda Kullman, Joy Hudgins, Maryellen Mastriani, Amy Robinson,**



1964—They made it!



1964—Case and candidates.



1964—Grads, grandparents and a grunt.

Nancy Brennan, Angie Magruder, Vivian Winters, Marge Conway, Marti Crissman, Sue Hornbarger, and Cynthia Evans. As a special note, I must point out that the Class of '14 contains our first cadet grandson, Frank Giordano's.

Next were the Plebe Hike/March Back (my how time flies) and the Acceptance Day parade for the Class of '14. There are all sorts of photos of this event at the class website. A number of our stalwarts made the entire journey from the plebe encampment, while another group, demonstrating that they had not taken leave of their sanity, joined up at the ski slope for the "stroll" down to the Supe's house. I understand "sports drinks" and "power bars" were passed out to the plebes when they took their ski slope break. Oh, well... Take a look at the photos on our class website. Looks like they had fun.

In somewhat old news, Doug & Ruth O'Neal visited Hawaii in the spring and were able to link up with the local contingent Ken Sprague, Pete Elson, and Dave Bramlett, for Founders Day at Schofield Barracks.

Our next photo is of Hank & Kathy Liverpool and Ron & Janet Von Freymann attending Hank and Ron's 50th high school reunion in New York on 10-12 Jul 10. Ron and Hank went to junior high school and sophomore year of high school together in Nassau County on Long Island, NY. Hank then moved away, and the next time he saw Ron was at the start of Beast Barracks, just after reporting to the "man in the red sash." Hank was in line just behind Ron and whispered, "What the hell are you doing here?"

This next bit from Ray Paske is truly momentous. In Ray's words: "Attached photo is something to behold. Our niece Rebecca, daughter of my younger brother, married Jim & Marsha Beierschmitt's son Jim last month. The wives, my Ginny and Jim's Marsha, have been conspir-

ing on this romance for some time. Since Becky lived and worked in NYC and Jim lives and works in LaJolla—it was a challenge. She eventually met Jim after he ran in a marathon in NYC and a commuting romance ensued

which culminated in the linking of the Paske and Beierschmitt families. Note also that young Jim is an Air Force Academy graduate."

The big golfing event of the quarter took place in July in the Denver and Colorado Springs areas and was billed as the Ryder Cup, so called as it pitted teams from the east and the west in a battle for continental bragging rights. The event is the brain child of Bill & Suzanne Annan and was pulled off with assists from other classmates in the area. Ian Carter was assigned the task of writing the after-action report, and he waxed eloquent (e.g. "you would be correct if you picked excellent, fabulous, incomparable or just plain perfect") for two or more pages. I have asked that his tome be posted on our webpage.

The West team, led by Captain Jerry Werner, consisted of Mike Amrine, Bill Annan, Larry Bryan, Ian Carter, Frank Giordano, Mike Gray, Fred Hinshaw, Bill Hoover, Frank Lambert, John Leyerzaph, Stan McLaughlin, Bill Murphy, Greg Olson, Fred Pope, John Rogers, Terry Rusnak, Sarah Smith, Suzanne Thompson, and Tony Trifletti. The East team had as their Captain Harvey Fraser

and was made up of Bill Adair, Jim Adams, Marylee Adams, Howie Bachman, Larry Brewer, Doris Brewer, Hilda Case, Mel Case, George Cromartie, Pete Desjardines, Dan Evans, Bruce Foster, Kitty Fischer Fraser, Ed Haydash, JB Holeman, Bob Magruder, John Murray, Al Russo, and Lanny Scott. Competition consisted of four ball and singles matches on three different courses, to include the Broadmoor. Alas, the East Team went down in defeat, perhaps due to the absence of one of its more formidable members. I hope to make the next one. Seriously, the event got rave



1964—Founders Day, Hawaii.



1964—Janet Von Freymann, Hank Liverpool, Ron Von Freymann, and Kathy Liverpool.



1964—The Paske/Beierschmitt family.



1964—Their Chiefs-of-Staff.



1964—The Ryder Cuppers.

reviews from everyone. Bill & Susanne apparently have set the bar very high for the conduct of such affairs. Ask **Bob Magruder** about the Great Wiener Award. You will hear about **Howie Bachman's** "Fall Brawl," to be held in late October in Charleston, in my next epistle.

As you know, we recently lost **Bob Michela** and **Dick Chilcoat**. Both were buried at Arlington over the summer, and their funerals and subsequent memorial gatherings were attended by large numbers of classmates. Unfortunately, they were joined on 4 Jul 10 by **Thurman McRoy (Skip) Roberts, Jr.** On 2 August, almost 200 classmates and friends joined with **Judy** in a "Celebration of Life Ceremony" for Skip at the Ft. Belvoir O Club. Burial was to be at Arlington in the fall. Judy Roberts can be reached at 10630 Canterbury Road, Fairfax Station, VA 22039

—George

1965

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Greetings once again from Chicago! Hope all is well at your end of the Long Gray Line!

The Warning Orders were issued, and some 540 of the class assembled, as instructed, on the Plain for what was to be generally regarded as one of our best reunions EVER! They came from near and far—from the Philippines and from Pittsburgh, from Florida and from Minnesota—all with the same thought—let's re-connect those great bonds of friendship and camaraderie that have bound S&D together, so well, over these last 49 years. And come they did! About 52% of our living line was represented. This number included an astounding 31 widows and family members of our fallen comrades in arms. **Chuck McCloskey** and a large number of unsung volunteers made sure that this latter group not only came but, almost as important, that they were



1965—Yoshitanis and Kovachs.

made to feel welcome during the long weekend. It worked—I was told several times by the O'Toole clan and other first-time reunion-goers that they were "amazed and delighted at how friendly and accommodating S&D was!" Most stated that they were already looking forward to the 50th! Great job, S&D!

Our hats are off, big time, to the guys and gals who put this together, especially **Ken Yoshitani** and his most able side-kick, **Tom Kovach**, augmented in great part by **Izumi** and **Marilyn**, who made sure it all came together. And it did! Not a hitch that this Scribe could see.

It all started on Thursday with check in and the Welcoming Reception at the Thayer, organized by **Kovach** and **George Seaworth** respectively, with the physical check-in ably handled by the **Arkangels, Catos, Colls, Croaks, Kaharas, Munsons, O'Donnells, Parishs, Rays, Seaworths, Wells, and Yoshitanis**. These couples made sure that everyone received their "goody bag" filled with neat memorabilia assembled by **Johnny Wells** and **Mert Munson**. Room assignments (in eight different hotels) went off without a problem, thanks in great part to **Gene Manghi's** tireless efforts, complimented by **Jack Jannarone** making sure that there were buses to get us everywhere, and back, on time. Keeping track of all the funds and making sure the bills got paid were **Mark Sheridan** and **Dave Gabel**. Thanx guys—great job by all of you!



1965—Smokey Echols and daughter.



1965—Gerry Buckowski and sister.

One had the sense as soon as you walked into the Check In/Reception that this was going to be a fun weekend. Odin cooperated with gorgeous skies all four days. There was an undeniable "buzz" in the air. One of the first persons I spotted was a long-lost friend, unseen for about 45 years. What an absolute delight to get that big hug and kiss from **Jim Echols'** widow **Smokey** and her lovely daughter **Michelle**, in for

their first reunion from Cleveland. Another "long-lost soul" and a key character in the S&D legend, **Gerry Buckowsky**, came in from San Diego with his lovely (baby) sister **Marylynn**. After we beat the infamous "streaking" incident to death, many of us had fun remembering just how much **Boo** used to, and still does, make us laugh—usually at ourselves! The portrait of **Bob Arvin**, that will hang in the entrance to Arvin, was unveiled at the Reception, along with its very talented artist **Kim Hawkins**, daughter of our own **Ray & Linda**.



1965—Kim Hawkins and Arvin portrait.

Friday was another beautiful day at our "rock bound highland home" and started off with the Class Meeting. New officers included **Bob Radcliffe** (Senior VP) and **Rick Bunn**, our new Scribe and Secretary (more on that later). They will join **Clair Gill**, **Harry Dermody**, **Skip O'Donnell**, and **Bob Frank**, who re-upped for another five years. Some much-needed updates were approved to the Class Constitution. Tours of various academic departments followed. The ones of the Centers for Combating Terrorism and the Professional Military Ethic received high marks. Lunch followed at Ike Hall with a spectacular view up the Hudson.

Saturday dinner, also at Ike, was highlighted by several acclamations: **Jim & Marianne Paley** and about 30-40 other couples were saluted for celebrating their 45th wedding anniversaries this year. The "most notable collection of family members of one of our fallen" title went to the O'Toole Clan, that included three brothers (Bob, John, and Mike and their spouses) and sister **Judy Fahl**. **Duncan Mac Vicar**, he of melodic voice fame, assembled the acclamations and did a great job announcing them. Those saluted included our 20, 30, and 30+ year service career classmates, the USMA staff and "P" classmates, etc. A class "1960s Sing-Along" followed. It was all really neat! Dancing followed.