



the pooperSCOOPER

the latest scoop on the hottest poop for the West Point Class of '67 . . . Unsurpassed!

Tom Dyer Named a Distinguished Graduate of the Military Academy!

Stop the presses. It has just been announced (6 February) that our very own THOMAS DYER, *by the Grace of God, of USMA and the Class of 1967, The AOG, South Florida, Michigan, and His Other Realms, President and Head of the Class, CASA, Chairman Emeritus, Emperor, Defender of the Faith and Keeper of the Coin*, has been named a Distinguished Graduate of the Military Academy. That's right, Sports Fans, Tommy Boy finally made it to the Pantheon of Super High Roller Roll Call Honors. I guess this makes him a High Roller in Perpetuity.

Tom, whose tenure as Chairman of the AOG Board of Trustees ended on 31 December, is being honored for a lifetime of achievement and service to West Point and the nation. The criteria is as follows: The DISTINGUISHED GRADUATE AWARD is to be given to graduates of the United States Military

Academy whose character, distinguished service, and stature draw wholesome comparison to the qualities that West Point strives for, in keeping with its motto: "Duty, Honor, Country." With the purpose of identifying to the public and the Corps of Cadets the broad national significance of West Point as one of America's cherished institutions, candidates for the Distinguished Graduate Award will be graduates of the United States Military Academy who have demonstrated a strong interest in supporting West Point throughout their lifetime.

Needless to say, Tom joins a very illustrious group of graduates of West Point who have been honored as Distinguished Graduates. Since the award was established in 1992, 59 graduates have been named, and the list is a veritable Who's Who of graduates alive at the time of their selection. This year's class will

include seven graduates, including Tom. You can see a list of all the previous recipients of the award by going to the AOG website, www.aogusma.org, and clicking on Awards.

The Distinguished Graduate Ceremony — a parade, followed by lunch in the Cadet Mess — will take place on Tuesday, 23 May. Mark your calendars and plan on being here at The Sacred Soil to cheer on our Tom. I can't think of a better reason for a mini-reunion.



► Thomas B. Dyer, Distinguished Graduate.

Joe Casey is Inducted into the Army Sports Hall of Fame

November 11, 2005, was a great day for the Unsurpassed Class. At a black-tie gala at the Waldorf Astoria in NYC, our own JOE CASEY was inducted into the Army Sports Hall of Fame. I guess that makes it a great day for the Casey clan, too. I first mentioned this to the class in the High Roller Roll Call section of the September *Assembly*, but less than half of you slugs subscribe to that rag, and you're all over 60 now and have probably forgotten that bit of news, along with what you had for breakfast this morning and where your suppositories are. Joe was chosen as a mem-

ber of the second group of former West Point athletes to be inducted into the Army Sports Hall of Fame. This is an incredible honor for Joe. Among his fellow inductees in November were Dennis Michie, who started Army football in 1890; Eric Tipton, legendary baseball and 150-football coach; Doug Kenna, QB of the national champion 1944 football team and member of the College Football Hall of Fame; and Joe Steffy, the only Army football player to receive the Outland Trophy. Among those inducted in the first group of honorees in 2004 was Joe's old soccer coach, Joe Palone, as well as Red Blaik, Doc Blanchard, Glen Davis, and Pete Dawkins, just to name a few. There was a great turnout of classmates who were willing to fork over the \$500 per person to see Joe get honored: TOM DYER, JIM BALKCOM, MIKE HOOD, RON NAPLES, BOB CENCI, PETE KRAUSE, WARREN DEMPSEY, BILL WILBY, JIM

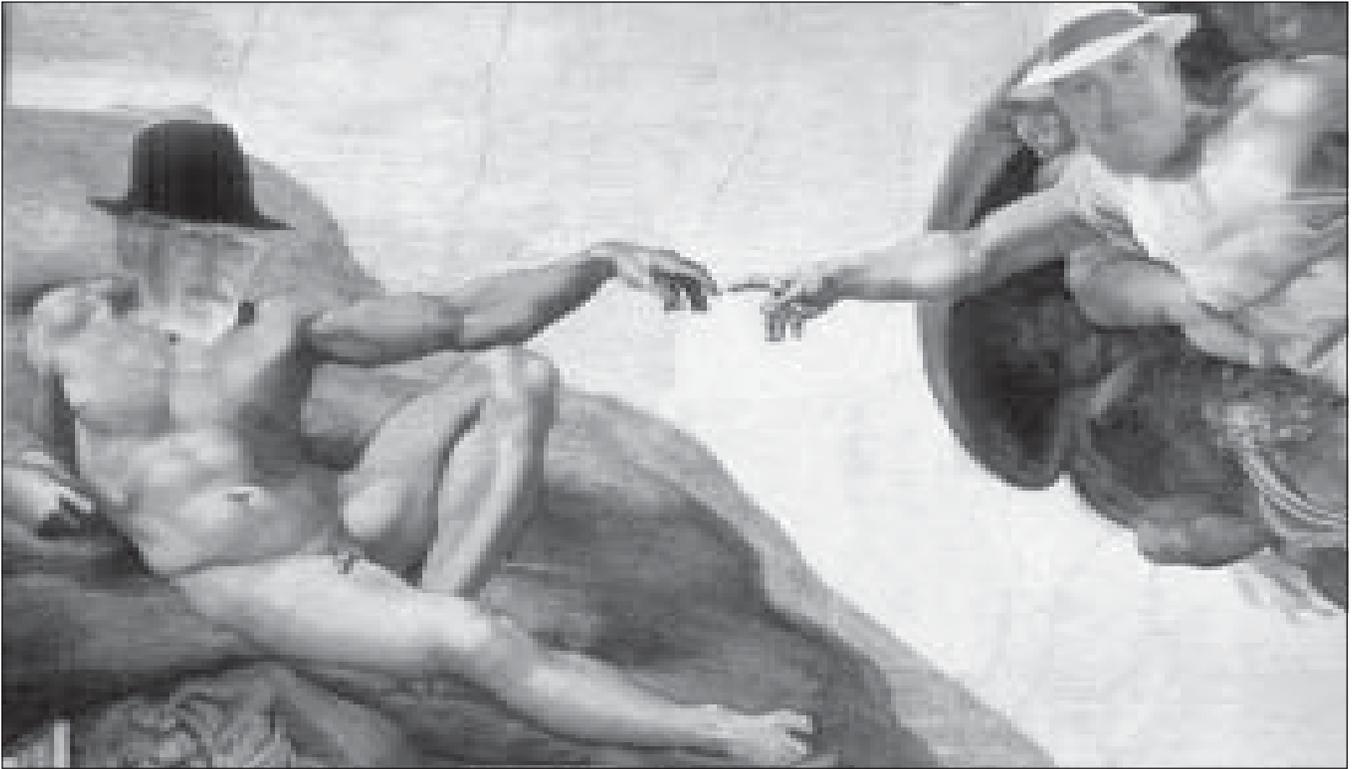


▲ Cenci, Krause, Casey, Hood, Wilby, Balkcom, and Dempsey celebrate Joe's induction.



◀ COL Jim Knowlton, Deputy Athletic Director; Joe Casey; and LTG Bill Lennox, the Supe.

WALDEN, JACK BOYT, and me, since I got in free for being such a sterling fellow, and probably a few I can't remember. It was a great evening. The next day, a football Saturday at West Point (we won!), there was an official unveiling of the honoree's plaques in the Kenna Hall of Army Sports in the Kimsey Athletic Center. Next time you're at the Sacred Soil make a point of visiting the Hall; it's a real treat.



LOWREY'S LAMENTATIONS, *or Miscellaneous Gibberish from Freed*

No, you're not dreaming, and you haven't been transported to some parallel universe — except maybe for those folks who already exist in one, like DEWEY and LENZ. You really are holding in your old, liver-spotted, wrinkled little hands a new edition of the quarterly class newsletter *The Pooper Scooper*. I must point out that when I was charged to do this chore many years ago (I think this idea was hatched in 1994 or '95) no one bothered to define quarterly. It's been three years since the last one of these literary road kills, and that's a quarter of 12 years, so I'm almost right on track. Besides, I have spent the past three years in intensive labor negotiations with the class leadership regarding my compensation package which, I must tell you, really sucks.

A great deal has happened to/in the class since the last one of these hit the streets, so there's a lot of catching up to do. Some of what you see in here has appeared in recent issues of *Assembly*, but since only 51% of you slugs subscribe to that rag I'm repeating it for the benefit of the cheap freebooters who don't subscribe, even though they don't deserve it. However, since I am filled with Christian love for them, their penurious personalities notwithstanding, I want them to share in our joys and triumphs, trials and tribulations.

Assembly Subscriptions

Since we're already on that subject allow me once again to bitch about your miserable performance in this regard. Despite my carping and whining over the years, our readership has steadily decreased. What is even more galling is the fact that so many inferior classes do a much better job than we do; their readership, it appears, is much more loyal. Phooey. If you don't like what I'm doing with the class notes, tell me. I can make them just as short and boring as you want them to be. But then many of you may be saying they're already that way. What is particularly nettlesome to me is the AOG policy regarding how much space each scribe gets in the magazine. In the halcyon days of 10 and 20 years ago, I pretty much got what I wanted. That is no longer true; *allocated space is now directly proportional to class subscription rates*.

Pretty soon I'm going to simply report the news as follows: "I heard from a few people the past couple of months, and most of them are doing good, except for the ones who aren't." Won't that be exciting? It will, however, give me a lot more time to devote to religious retreats.

To subscribe to *Assembly*, call 1-800-232-7821, ext. 1625; fax 845-446-1695. Cost is

DYER DOODLES, *or a Message from Tom Dyer, aka the Class Prez*

What a joy it is to be writing this little note to all of you. A *Pooper Scooper*. . . it seems like only yesterday since we received our last issue!

There is way too much to introduce here because the achievements of this wonderful family continue to abound. What a remarkable collection of outstanding people!

I gave FREED *carte blanche* to put whatever he wants in this newsletter. If you don't think that makes me more than a little nervous, you're nuts; dealing with Freed is always fraught with suspense. However, I'm anxious to see what surprises he springs on us.

Please take the time to enjoy this issue, so full of what makes the Class of '67 special. I can't wait until we are all together again.

May God continue to bless all of you.
None shall Surpass!

— TOM

\$33 a year for grades; \$38 for parents of grade; \$50 for everyone else. IT'S STILL CHEAP AT TWICE THE PRICE!

Election of Class Officers

One of the most important things we do at each class reunion is elect our class officers. Because we have a class reunion coming up soon (see somewhere below for details), it's time to start thinking about that, especially if you think you want to be a class officer or think you know of someone who should — or shouldn't — be a class officer. If you like the current batch of officers, that's fine; so far, none of them have indicated to me they want to step down, no matter how many hints I drop them. And, of course, they're all doing a simply fantastic job, etc., etc.

You'll hear more about this later. There's plenty of time to ponder this, so no one except the truly anal among you need to start building your platforms and raising campaign dollars just yet. Our class constitution does provide for a nominating committee, but I think it is headed in perpetuity by RAY WINKEL, and he & SALLY are partying hard on the government's dime in London until this summer. Officially it's called a sabbatical, but we all know what it really is.

Because the chances of any of you actually knowing who your current class officers are is practically nil, here's the lineup:

President
TOM DYER
Vice President
RANDY PAIS
Asst VP for the Capital Region
MIKE YAP
Asst VPs for Family Affairs
CLAIRE SAXON
JEFF MADSEN
Miserable Secretary
BOB LENZ
Treasurer/Sarbanes Oxley
Compliance Officer
TOM PETRIE
Information Systems Officer
JOHN JAMES
Quidnunc/Rumor Monger/
Head of Propaganda
FREED LOWREY

40th Reunion Gift Status

During the business meeting at our last reunion the class overwhelmingly voted in favor of our 40th reunion gift, a \$4 million gift that would be the largest class gift ever for the Military Academy. The gift is to serve two

purposes: \$2.5 million will be used to endow a Distinguished Chair of Physics, allowing the Physics Department to hire, on a rotational basis, an outstanding professor/physicist from around the country — or the world — to enhance the faculty of that obscure subject. The Chair will be the known as the Class of 1967 Chair of Physics, and will be the envy of engineering schools everywhere. The other part of the gift — \$1.5 million — is for the Long Gray Line Endowment, which is what supports AOG operations. In return for this gift, the annual Class and Societies Leader Conference hosted by the AOG at West Point will forever be known as the Class of 1967 Leadership Conference.

Okay, so we're 20 months away from the reunion; how are we doing in our fund drive? It's a good news/bad news scenario. The good news is we raised \$3,475,264.70, or almost 87% of our goal. Note: raised means both cash received and pledges made. It only works if everyone pays their pledge — by the reunion. The bad news is that only 35% of the class has chosen to participate in this "class" gift. I gotta tell you, sports fans, that really, really stinks. Those who are participating, good on you, mates. Pop up your scrawny little chests. The rest of you — 65% of the whole friggin' class! — Shame On You! You know who you are. For our last class gift, \$750,000 for the Herbert Hall Alumni Center, which we gave at our 30th reunion, we had 64% participation. I thought that was bad — but 35% is really pathetic. The chart on the next page is accurate as of 31 January 2006. You slugs in C-4, crank it back! Slam your sleazy gourds in.

Making a pledge is easy. Pick up the phone and call BOB LENZ at 845-446-1535, or e-mail him at bob.lenz@usma.edu; or contact me at 845-446-1558 or cyber fart me at freed.lowrey@usma.edu. Get off your dimes, folks; let's make this a true class gift from the Unsurpassed Class.

Update on the Class Obituary Project

Here's the most recent status, courtesy of RANDY PAIS:

▶▶ Dear Classmates,

As we approach our 40th Class Reunion in the fall of 2007, I wanted to bring everyone up to date on the status of the Class Memorial Article project for our deceased classmates.

Since I last wrote we have had several articles published. JIM BRIERLY's was published in the February '04 issue, DAVE HEWETT's article in the same issue of *the Assembly*, MIKE LASCHER's in the June '04 publication and MIKE SANDS in the October '05 issue. We still have thirteen Memorial Articles to be completed. Drafts have been prepared for (1) LARRY MARLIN, (2) VERNON SAXON, and (3) MICHAEL PETERSON and are in varying stages of final completion.

The following ten classmates are in need of an article to be completed. In parenthesis I have listed those classmates who are helping coordinate the article.

1. DAVE BISHOP (JEFF MADSEN/BRUCE RICHARDSON)
2. DOUG GRAY (DICK GOODING/ JOE CASEY)
3. GARY HYDE (GERRY MISUREK)
4. BOB MENGERT (JIM SIKET)
5. WAYNE SCHALTENBRAND (HAP TRAINOR / brother)
6. CHRIS PETTIT (ED SULLIVAN/DAVE BLANCHARD/EMMETT MAHLE)
7. DICK PLATT (DAN JINKS/ sister)
8. ARNIE CANO (KEN STRONG)
9. ED JORDAN (ED SULLIVAN)
10. LARRY IZZO (TOM WHITE/ RANDY PAIS/MIKE SPINELLO)

CARL SAVORY has agreed to update the Memorial Video that was shown at the 35th Reunion. If you remember, this video captured the living spirit of each of our classmates who are no longer physically with us. They shall always be with us in spirit and never to be forgotten as long as a member of the Class of '67 is present. ROB HERB has done an unbelievable job for the class in coordinating throughout the country the Surviving Family Member Pre-



The 40th Reunion is Right
Around the Corner!

CLASS OF 1967 | CADET COMPANY RANKING BY PERCENT PARTICIPATION | 1 JAN 00 – 31 JAN 06

Cadet Company	Number of Living Graduates	Graduates Participating	Percent	Total given or pledged
A-1	23	9	39%	\$522,778.67
B-1	19	9	47%	\$23,627.90
C-1	23	7	30%	\$14,283.00
D-1	23	5	22%	\$57,535.00
E-1	23	8	35%	\$13,756.11
F-1	20	16	80%	\$831,076.32
A-2	22	7	32%	\$204,287.50
B-2	23	9	39%	\$30,300.00
C-2	21	8	38%	\$10,684.50
D-2	28	9	32%	\$229,970.35
E-2	25	3	12%	\$32,020.00
F-2	19	7	37%	\$129,242.48
A-3	20	6	30%	\$30,190.00
B-3	23	10	43%	\$337,356.57
C-3	23	12	52%	\$396,072.00
D-3	24	6	25%	\$78,640.00
E-3	22	6	27%	\$8,904.00
F-3	25	7	28%	\$26,272.30
A-4	23	9	39%	\$148,700.00
B-4	16	8	50%	\$25,420.00
C-4	23	4	17%	\$550.00
D-4	25	14	56%	\$297,158.00
E-4	23	5	22%	\$7,560.00
F-4	21	7	33%	\$6,580.00
Friends of '67	26	4	15%	\$12,300.00
TOTAL	563	195	35%	\$3,475,264.70

Well, sort of. It's close enough for you to mark your calendars, start going to the tanning salon, start thinking about your wardrobe, and start your crash diets and accelerate your gym schedules. There are even a couple of you folks out there who, incredible as it seems, slept through Biology 101 and need to start hunting for babysitters (we'll have counseling available for you folks at the reunion).

The 40th reunion for the Unsurpassed Class of 1967 will be conducted at West Point from Wednesday, 26 September, until Sunday, 30 September 2007. Your reunion committee of dedicated, selfless, energetic, visionary, inspired — oh, wait, that was the 20th reunion committee. Anyway, your committee of over-worked, stressed out, insensitive, discredited old farts, under the flaccid chairmanship of BOB LENZ, is hard at work planning what promises to be the very best reunion yet. You really don't want to miss it, even if ED DEWEY shows up.

Here's what we know so far: there will be a home football game that weekend. However, we don't know yet if it will be on Thursday night, Friday night, or Saturday. The norm, of course, is Saturday afternoon, and that's what the committee is basing its planning on right now. However, because of West Point's TV contract with ESPN, the day of the game could be changed as close as three months out, and the time of kickoff, if it's a Saturday game, could be changed as close as 12 days prior. Naturally, all of this has an effect on reunion planning, and flexibility is very important, but that's always been one of our greatest strengths, so whatever happens, we'll deal with it.

We're going back to the same hotel we had last time (Woodcliff Lakes, NJ, Hilton). The schedule, which is still being developed, includes those things we usually do at reunions — memorial service, Supe's update, parade & football game, class business meeting, etc., We'll also have the fun and games — fishing trip, golf tournament, tennis, shopping and tours for family members on Thursday. We're still working on the entertainment plans for Friday and Saturday nights. There will be the usual morning prayer meetings; as a counterpoint this time, I'm trying to get a room reserved for political debate, so that finally all the righteous and indignant flaks who have frequently turned the class e-mail exchange

CLASS OBITUARY PROJECT *(continued from p. 3)*

sentations. The families of our deceased classmates have deeply appreciated this effort.

I remain hopeful that we can complete the thirteen pending Memorial Articles prior to our 40th Reunion. This is something that we need to do for each of our classmates as it is extremely important to the family and the class. If you would like to help in finalizing one of the pending articles, please contact me or the person listed by the classmate whose article is pending.

Look forward to seeing you at our 40th Reunion.

With best personal wishes,

— RANDY PAIS
713-345-2520 (work)
281-363-2312 (home)
rpais@aol.com ◀◀

While we are on this sad topic, it is my sad duty to report that TOM HEISLER'S wife SHARON finally lost her long, courageous battle with cancer and died on 25 January 2006. She was buried in Illinois. Please keep Tom and his family in your thoughts and prayers.

Bill Foley Makes the Largest Gift Ever to West Point!

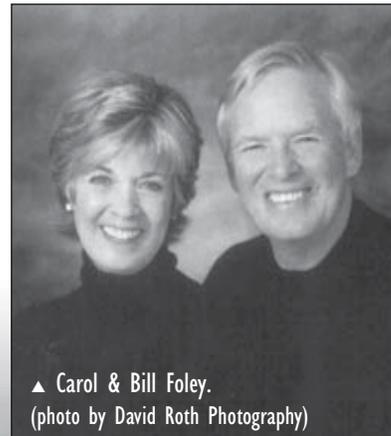
Okay, sports fans, here's another reason to be proud of the great Class of 1967. Back in July our very own BILL & CAROL FOLEY made the largest single gift ever to the Military Academy. Here's the text of the news release that announced their gift:

▶▶ A West Point alumnus has made the largest financial contribution to the academy in its 203-year history, the Association of Graduates announced. Bill Foley, a member of the Class 1967, has committed \$15 million for completion of the Michie Stadium Athletic Complex, an indoor athletic training facility at West Point. Foley is chairman and CEO of Fidelity National Financial Corporation. He also serves on the

boards of JEA Inc. and Florida Rock Industries Inc. He lives with his wife Carol and four children in Jacksonville, Fla. "Bill and Carol Foley have stepped forward to do something only a few could do," West Point Superintendent Lt. Gen. William J. Lennox, Jr., said in a statement. "Their love and respect for the academy are demonstrated by this remarkably generous gift. Generations of cadets will benefit from this tremendous facility." ◀◀

This indoor practice facility, which will enclose a full-sized football field, will be located on Howze Field, right next to Michie Stadium and The Holleder Center, home of Army basketball and hockey. What's really cool

about this is the fact that we'll now have a perfect venue for our class tailgate luncheon before the football game at our September 2007 reunion. Maybe Bill will even provide wine from his two wineries for the reunion. You should remember from way back when, I told you that Bill owned two very successful wineries — Foley Estate and LinCourt — in the Santa Barbara/Santa Inez area — where the movie *Sideways* took place. His wines have gotten a lot of good press and are making their mark in the wine world. Way to go, Bill; pop it up. You done real good! By the way, let me remind everyone that during the Bicentennial Campaign for West Point, the Class of 1967 had far more Leadership Donors — gifts over \$250,000 — than any other class, with a total of 11. *Unsurpassed!*



▲ Carol & Bill Foley.
(photo by David Roth Photography)



into a battle royal can throw mud at each other in person. I think it may be the best spectator event of the reunion, not unlike Gladiator games. I'd love to have the hot dog and beer concession for that show.

If you haven't already received it, you should be getting a very important mailing from the reunion committee any day now. Among other things it contains a survey. Please fill it out and send it back as quickly as possible, as your responses will have a significant impact on reunion planning.

One of the really neat things about the last reunion was the wonderful turnout of surviving family members (SFM) of deceased classmates. This was due primarily to the incredible work done by CLAIRE SAXON to find and reach out to these members of our class family and get them involved with the class. I'm happy to report that Claire is still very hard at it, and our SFM program is the envy of other classes. I'm also happy to report that this time she will be joined in this effort by LYNN HONEYCUTT. The two of them will be working closely together on contacting SFMs and continuing the ongoing effort to update contact info in preparation for the '07 Reunion, with Lynn acting as primary contact point for all replies and questions.

Mark your calendars! See you all there.



We all know that there is something remarkable, something very special about our class. We are, after all, *Unsurpassed!* Other people know it, too; many, many times I hear members of other classes — both older and younger — commenting on what a superb class '67 is. But even knowing all of this, I am frequently awestruck and dumbfounded by some of the things I learn about our class family, especially the way so many of you sacrifice for others, and the tremendous impact you have for the greater good. There have been a lot of wonderful things written by a lot of real smart and literate people throughout history on the meaning of service to a cause greater than self. Please let me honor a few members of our class family who exemplify what service is all about.

CAUSE

I don't know how many of you are aware of the incredible things a few classmates and their wives are doing for our wounded soldiers, but it's a story everyone needs to know about. I'll let JOYCE DOHENY tell the story of their remarkable organization *Cause* in her own words. It's an awesome tale . . .

▶▶ Picture BOB NOLAN . . . who doesn't know the first thing about flowers . . . lugging 500 plants over to Walter Reed Army Medical Center (WRAMC) so that psych ward patients and family members can plant them; and HART LAU . . . who doesn't play cards . . . dealing blackjack for amputees; and BEACH DOHENY and DICK

◀ Dick Waterman flips burgers for wounded soldiers.

▼ BBQ for wounded soldiers. See Dick Waterman, Hart Lau, and John Newton in the background.



WATERMAN . . . neither of whom can cook . . . flipping burgers for injured soldiers; and PAUL HASEMAN . . . not known for his map skills . . . delivering meals to inpatients and you get a glimpse of what Cause — Comfort for America's Uniformed Services — is all about.

Cause (www.cause-usa.org) got started in May 2003 with JOYCE DOHENY and DEBBIE WENNER (DICK WATERMAN's better half) taking underwear, socks, and T-shirts over to WRAMC so that wounded soldiers arriving from Iraq and Afghanistan could have something to wear other than hospital gowns. By the time the Army supply chain caught up to the soldiers, Cause had already branched out and began focusing on the mission that guides its activities today, namely, providing comfort items and opportunities for recreation to injured soldiers and their family members.

Recreation is a vital aspect of healing, so Cause reaches out to injured soldiers through programs and events that put smiles on the faces of guys and gals taking a long journey back to health. Alone in a room, far from friends and family, life can look pretty grim and devoid of joy to young soldiers dealing with serious life-altering injuries. Cause entices them with BBQs (serving 300–400) and formal sit-down dinners (prepared by some of DC's leading caterers) and delightfully raucous casino nights (where, for a little while, soldiers can forget about missing limbs or diminished capacity as they compete to win prizes); with stylists giving free haircuts; with gift packs for soldiers confined to hospital beds; and with a library of video games and DVDs, all to help them reconnect with one another and with the family members at their side.

Many from the Class of '67 have helped Cause by making donations and giving of their time. Although the day-to-day is handled by the wives (DEBBIE WENNER is president of Cause) classmates lend their muscle when called upon:

▶ Early on, BEACH DOHENY and Dick Waterman paved the way by meeting with General Kevin Kiley (now Surgeon

General of the Army) to explain what Cause hoped to accomplish.

- ▶ MIKE & DEBBIE KUSH have helped in numerous ways with Mike barbecuing and Debbie managing the Cause phone line.
- ▶ JOHN CALDWELL serves on the Cause board
- ▶ JUDY CALDWELL, JANE NEWMAN, and JOYCE DOHENY are on the planning committee for a Cause fundraising gala that will take place on May 20, 2006, at the Women in Military Service Memorial at Arlington.
- ▶ JOHN KUSPA and MIKE YAP spearheaded a campaign at SAIC, which made a generous donation. And when a young Army soldier at Bethesda did not receive a computer because he was not a Marine, MIKE YAP found one for him.
- ▶ BOB NOLAN inspired his sister, KATHLEEN, to raise thousands of dollars for Cause and collect games for the digital library.
- ▶ LARRY IZZO, JR., was the star attraction of a Cause meet-n-greet pizza party, posing for photos with the soldiers before joining his teammates for a tour of the wards.
- ▶ GEORGE & JANE NEWMAN and BARBARA & HART LAU are BBQ and casino night regulars.
- ▶ FREED LOWREY and JOYCE & BEACH DOHENY asked that donations be made to Cause in the obituaries of their beloved parents.
- ▶ ED & MARY SULLIVAN collected money and Mary donated design services.
- ▶ RON & SUZANNE NAPLES totally funded two barbecues.

Cause's most ambitious project to date is a digital entertainment library (C-DEL) coordinated by BARBARA LAU. Operating out of the Mologne House, the library stocks audio books, DVDs, video games, and the equipment needed to play them. Volunteer teams keep the library open six days a week to the delight of soldiers and family members grateful to have something to do other than watch TV during what can be very long, often boring, periods of recuperation that take a toll on soldiers and spouses.

Cause wants to establish similar libraries at Brooke Army Medical Center, at Landstuhl, and in the four VA trauma centers that serve the most severely injured soldiers. But this takes money. It costs approximately \$75,000 to set up a digital library and another \$10,000 a year to run it (buy new media and replace damaged and/or lost items).

So, Class of '67, let's dig down deep and fund a library or two or three. Some of us know first-hand what it means to be young, injured, far from home, and struggling to figure out what the future might hold. Let's make sure the guys and gals fighting this war know that the class of '67 (to quote the Cause motto) is "here for those who are there for us."

If you are interested in helping out or in donating some much-needed cash, get in touch with BARBARA LAU at Cause, P.O. Box 218, Herndon, VA 20172. Online donations can be made on our website: go to www.cause-usa.org and click on "Support Cause." ◀◀

Care Packages for the Troops

JOANNIE PARR has been performing heroic service for our deployed troops, as told by TOM in the following report:

▶▶ Thanks for asking about Joannie's work. I'm really proud of her involvement. She began sending care packages to deployed troops at the very beginning of the Iraqi War, in March 2002. She had two very close young grad friends who were in that original group, and told them before they deployed that she would be sending them care packages, and that they were to do with them as their leadership felt best. It didn't take long for her to acquire about 15 names of deployed troops. Today, she has about 65 soldiers, marines, and airmen who receive her packages and share them with their troops and buddies. At one time, she supported an entire battalion, which had been transferred directly from a tour in Korea to Iraq. She and her friends also send personal hygiene items to a major combat support hospital.

She has a select group of friends

come in to help her pack big shipments, but frequently is in my office late at night or on weekends, getting a shipment ready. Becoming "certified" to be one of her packers is a singular honor — she expects each package to be fully packed and each item to arrive safely, in a neat and attractive manner. It's no surprise that I still am permitted to pack only under close supervision.

What she sends depends upon whom she is serving, and what time of year it is. Those soldiers and marines who are more remotely deployed need more of the personal hygiene and food items than do those serving in areas where there are some PXs which they can get to easily . . . easily being an operative word. One soldier told us that he was across a highway from a PX but it took a troop movement to get to it for security reasons. Between March and October, she sends things for the miserably hot summer and, between the end of October and the end of February, she and her friends send things that are appropriate for the cold. Chocolate candy (my personal favorite nutritional source) can only go during the cold months, for example.

My patients and other members of the community have been really supportive, with donations of comfort items and cash. Some clubs, schools, and individuals have made neck coolers for us to send for the summer heat, and have knitted or crocheted caps for the winter cold. These are ongoing projects because she needs so many and has to spend the entire year collecting them. With some assistance from her 86-year-old mother and a friend, Joannie made 900 neck coolers for that one battalion last year!

She tries to be creative, with themed boxes such as items for Super Bowl, Halloween, Valentine's Day, and various other parties, to include — within politically correct guidelines — religious holidays. Our older son helped us locate 150 soccer balls and pumps, which were a big hit for the troops and the local kids to whom they gave them. One of my patients hits all the garage sales for Beanie Babies for the troops to pass out. She's very good at getting new ones at a really good price.

One of her biggest costs has been for postage. She takes a full Suburban load of packed boxes to the post office every week and has already shipped well in excess of 43,000 pounds to Iraq, Afghanistan, and even Liberia by priority mail. Fortunately, our West Point Society of Greater Houston has allowed folks to send tax-deductible donations through them to help cover the postage costs. Because all of the rest of her costs are out of her pocket, she has become quite a popular customer at Target, Wal-Mart, and Costco. I love my wife. Beat Navy! — TOM ◀◀

Disabled Sports USA

The Fat Daddy continues to do great things for our wounded/handicapped soldiers through the auspices of his organization, Disabled Sports USA. Back on 24 September DOUG PRINGLE contacted me to tell me that he and his organization had just completed a four-day sports rehab camp in California for amputees injured in Iraq. Other chapters of his organization are doing the same around the country. Because many classmates contribute to Doug's great organization, he wanted to thank everyone for helping make his work possible.



▲ Doug "Fat Daddy" Pringle of Disabled Sports USA.

In December, his organization hosted 65 soldiers and Marines disabled in Iraq at a week-long training and rehabilitation event in Breckenridge, CO. The purpose of the event, which teaches amputees to ski and do other neat things, was to instill in them the attitude, "If I can do this, I can do anything." Doug says that a good number of disabled Vietnam vets were on hand as well.

Pop it up, Doug; you're *Unsurpassed!*

Surviving Family Member Plaques

Anyone who reads *Assembly* knows about the great work that ROB & JUDY HERB have done over the past four years making plaques of wood burnings of our class crest and pre-

senting these to the family members of our deceased classmates, but I doubt any of you really appreciate the scope of this effort. You need to understand just how much of their time, energy and treasure Rob & Judy have committed to this labor of love. I asked Rob to give me a full report; here's his input:

▶▶ To date, Surviving Family Members of 25 classmates have received plaques. I currently have a plaque at my daughter's house in Orange, TX, for BEN RODRIGUEZ's widow, JOANNE RESH; BOB WY SOCKI has one for FRANK HILL's brother, TONY; and RAY JONES has one for AL ETHERIDGE's widow, SUSAN SEAMAN. TOM MURPHY should be receiving plaques today for JIM ADAMS' sister, PATTI LONG; WAYNE SCHALTENBRAND's brother (RAY); and DAVE BISHOP's widow, FRANCES. Tom will be lining up presentations for those three SFMs with other classmates in the Atlanta area in the near future. I have one more crest ready for framing and am finishing up another today or tomorrow, but I'd like to have more finished before I send out another email for some other area of the country.

Our 35th reunion started the recognition program with plaques being presented in memory of DON DIETZ, DON DWIGGINS, ROGER FULKERSON, JACK GRAZIANO, MIKE LASCHER, KARL MILLS, and VERN SAXON. Although Judy & I weren't able to attend some of the presentations in 2003, the list below, with dates and classmates I'm aware of who were involved, should provide a fairly comprehensive summary of what's happened since the reunion.

- ▶ 23 March 03 : PHIL & JOY KINNEY and Judy and I met with ELLIS GREENE's son ARI HARRISON in Denver, CO.
- ▶ 1 July 03 : HOBIE & RITA PILLSBURY hosted a get-together at their home in Sugarland, TX, for TOM EMERSON's sister CAMILLE CUNNINGHAM. Others who attended were JOHN MURRELL, DAVE ELLIS (ex-'67), CAROLYN NAHAS, and us.

- ▶ 5 July 03 : Judy & I (and our granddaughter) stopped by CAROL HEWETT's home in McKinney, TX, on our way back to Cheyenne. BARRY & PAM NICKERSON and Carol's brother and sister-in-law (I believe) also were there.
- ▶ 21 July 03 : DAVE ELLIS (ex-'67) set up a get-together with GEORGE PERKINS' family outside of San Antonio, TX. I don't have access to his e-mail, but I believe that MONTY MEIGS, GLYNN HALE, and JOHN GOODNOW (with spouses, I think) also were there.
- ▶ 22 Jul 03 : Although we weren't able to get in touch with LARRY & TERRY IZZO while we were in Texas, I sent him a plaque before we left for Redstone, MT, and I sent JOANNIE PARR the inscription to place at the bottom of the plaque (not sure if she's been able to do that).
- ▶ 22 Jul 03 : Judy & I, along with our older granddaughter, headed for Redstone, MT, to spend a few days with MIKE NATHE's family. Mike's mom, SARALDA, along with his brother, KENT, were wonderful hosts and made us feel like we were part of Mike's family.
- ▶ 27 Jul 03 : GREG CRAWFORD met with MIKE PARR's mother and brother in Fort Worth, TX. Although he'd been out of touch with them for 25 years or so, I think he'll keep meeting with them anytime he returns to Texas.
- ▶ 1 Aug 03 : I believe that LARRY IZZO presented a plaque to RAY (IGGY) ENNERS' SFMs at the dedication that was held at West Point.
- ▶ 9 Aug 03 : On our way back to Fort Wayne, IN, to drop off our granddaughter, we stopped by Omaha, NE, to have dinner with ED JORDAN's widow, JAN, and to present her a plaque in memory of Ed.
- ▶ 27 Sep 03 : The DC group had their annual get-together and presented plaques to Ron Frazer and JACK KELLY's SFMs. I don't have any particulars on who attended but I remember dropping off the plaques at

CLAIRE SAXON's just before Hurricane Isabelle hit the area. I also had dinner with GERRY & PAT NATHE during that TDY and gave Gerry one of our class coins.

- ▶ 12 Oct 03 : DEAN RISSEEUW met with GARY CARLSON's family in New Hampshire, I believe, for a presentation. I don't have too many particulars, but I believe, based on an e-mail I recall seeing from Dean, that it was a very moving presentation.
- ▶ 29 Nov 03 : Judy & I went to the Kansas City, KS, suburbs for presentations in memory of MIKE PETERSON and DAN NEUBURGER. We stayed with KIRK & LYN ALFORD and had a nice luncheon with Mike's brother and sister and Dan's widow and daughter along with their families. Kirk lined up the get-together with Mike's family, and RICH KIPER, although he couldn't attend, set things up with SUSAN (NEUBURGER) MURPHY. Susan's husband, DON (USMA '66); BILL EGGERING & his wife; and JOHN GOODNOW (I don't remember if his wife was there) also were able to attend.
- ▶ 30 May 04 : We met with MIKE SANDS' family at Fort Logan National Cemetery for a moving presentation, and then went to PHIL & JOY KINNEY's home for an informal get-together. Classmates who were able to attend included TOM COKER (he did the presentation), CARROL HOWARD, GORDY RANKIN, and, of course, PHIL KINNEY. ARI (GREENE) HARRISON also attended. ART SANDS (USMA '68) sent me a note later and said that the get-together provided the whole family with some closure.
- ▶ 29 April 05 : TOM THORNTON lined up a get-together with JOHN CORLEY's family in Columbia, SC (Tom did the presentation, not me). Other classmates who attended (along with spouses) were us, JOE JACKSON, JIM SAINÉ, and BILL DONOHUE. We received a really nice thank-you note from Mrs. Corley when we returned to Cheyenne.

- ▶ 5 Nov 05 : JIM WARNER and DEAN RISSEEUW met with RICK BICKFORD's family in New Haven, CT, at TERRY PHELAN's (RICK's sister's) home. Although Terry had some reservations initially, I think, based on a note that Dean sent after the presentation, that Jim and Dean did a wonderful job reaching out to Rick's family.
- ▶ JEFF MADSEN also met with ROGER FULKERSON's sister, AMY HATFIELD, and presented her the plaque that I promised her the last night of the reunion (she apparently didn't attend the other days). I'd have to check back to get a date on that presentation.

Although we haven't done much with the SFM program during the past two years, I think that I can get the remaining 23 plaques completed within the next few months so that the rest of the presentations can be done before our next reunion. I still need information updates from CLAIRE SAXON, but I'll keep bugging her on a regular basis so that I can get a plan together for different areas of the country. FYI, even old farts like us need some closure. That's why we do what we do. ◀◀

Thanks not only to ROB & JUDY, but also to all those classmates and family members who have helped them with the presentation. You are all *Unsurpassed!*

Izzo's Karaoke for the Troops

We all know that "Little" Larry IZZO, LARRY & TERRY's son, is a force to be reckoned with on the football field as the NFL New England Patriot's Pro-Bowler special teams captain. But he's also a great friend of the Army and our magnificent soldiers. In March of last year Larry visited our troops in Afghanistan and Iraq, as well as the wounded troops at Walter Reed Medical Center and, moved by what he saw and the sacrifices being made by our soldiers, he vowed to find some way to help our troops and their families. As reported in the *Boston Globe*:

▶▶ Izzo thought of those different lives that intersected so briefly with those of the soldiers, and he came up with a plan. "I just kept thinking, 'I've got to *do* something,'" Izzo said. "Everywhere we went, the guys kept saying, 'Don't forget us over here.' We got young kids losing their lives and families here at home losing their loved ones. There had to be something I could do." What he came up with was an effort to raise money for charities that help those grieving families. But how do you raise money? How do you have an impact? Anyone ever think of Karaoke Night with the Stars? "I wanted to come up with a different idea, so my wife and I came up with a karaoke event," Izzo said. "We're going to get as many celebrities as we can to come and do it. We'll sell tickets through TicketMaster. You can just buy one to watch or you can purchase a



▲ Bill Donohue, Tom Thornton, Jim Saine, Joe Jackson, and Rob Herb present one of Rob's plaques to John Corley's mother.

package that will let you sing with a celebrity. A lot of my teammates will be there and, hopefully, other celebrities. We're going to have an auction to go with it." ◀◀

What I'm really happy to report is that our classmate ED BECK suggested that we try to be the largest single sponsor of this event. Needless to say, the Unsurpassed Class rose to the occasion. The benefit performance

"Karaoke with the Stars" that Larry put on at the Avalon Club in Boston on 24 October was a huge success, thanks in no small part to classmates. Forty-four members of our class contributed \$28,500 to help sponsor the event. Here's "Little" Larry's report:

▶ Freed, the karaoke event was a huge success. Thanks to you and the West Point crew, along with our other sponsors and the fans who bought tickets, we were

able to raise more than \$200k for our military charities . . . We sold the place out and gave the fans what they came to see, athletes making fools of themselves! I really appreciate all the support we received from the Class of '67. I am trying to put together a video of the night to send out to all the donors. ◀◀

Well done, everyone who participated.

CLASSMATES IN THE NEWS

▶ Here are some tidbits about some Unsurpassed classmates who have recently made national headlines because of their superior achievements. These guys all qualify for High Roller Roll Call honors.

Mullane Publishes Another Book, Grabs Attention of the *New York Times*

In January MIKE MULLANE's latest book, *Riding Rockets: The Outrageous Tales of a Space Shuttle Astronaut*, hit book stores everywhere. Remembering Mike's first book, a novel called *Red Sky*, and the page after page of sex scenes (I was exhausted when I finished reading it!), I asked Mike if this new book has as much sex in it. His reply: "Sex, violence, disgusting humor, and some disgusting Company K-1 marching song lyrics . . . it's got it all." Hot damn, I can't wait to read it.

The *New York Times* had a lot to say about Mike's new book.

Here's some extracts of an article, written by John Schwartz, that appeared in the Science Times section of the paper on 24 January:

▶ Motivational speakers usually deliver platitudes that resemble the inspirational posters advertised in airline magazines. But Colonel Mullane, who retired from the astronaut corps in 1990 after three trips on the shuttle, has a different goal.

In his talks and in a new book,

Riding Rockets: The Outrageous Tales of a Space Shuttle Astronaut, he says he is trying to take the lessons he learned in a life of flight — including the harsh lessons of NASA's deadly mistakes — and distill them into something that people can apply in their terrestrial lives.

Self-deprecating humor fills Colonel Mullane's talks and his book, some of it unprintable here. He describes the challenges of going to the bathroom in a zero-gravity environment in squirming detail. The bathroom is separated from the crew's cabin by only a curtain. The shuttle toilet, which uses a vacuum seal and air jets, is inevitably messy. The suction funnel for collecting urine makes a loud slurping noise.

In the book, Colonel Mullane explains — but does not try to excuse — the behavior of the men who were military fliers in the astronaut corps toward their female counterparts. Women may be

from Venus and men from Mars, he wrote, but military fliers are from the planet "Planet A.D.," for Arrested Development. He spares himself no embarrassment, recounting an evening when he approached the astronauts Sally Ride and Steven Hawley at a restaurant as they dined with another woman. "I walked over and said, 'Hey, Stevie, are you getting cookie recipes from these girls?'" The other woman, as it happened, was Jane Pauley, whom, he said, he did not recognize because "she wasn't in *Aviation Week* and *Space Technology* magazine."

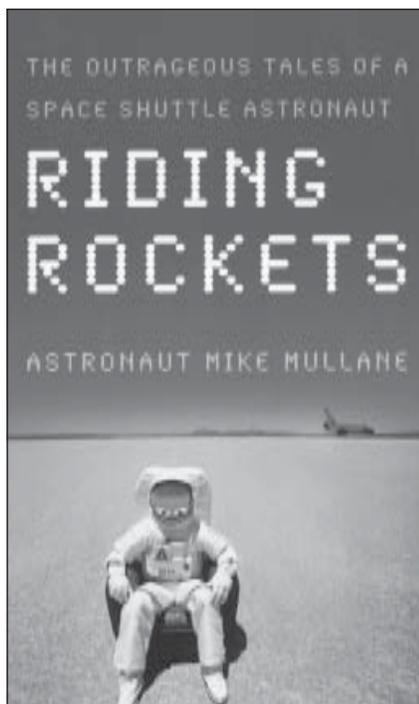
Robert L. Gibson, nicknamed Hoot, who flew five shuttle missions, four as commander, and who read a manuscript of Colonel Mullane's book before publication, said, "A lot of this stuff has never seen the light of day before."

If there is one message that Colonel Mullane says he wants to get across, it is that space travel can be made safer. The designers of the shuttle were drunk with the success of Apollo missions, he said, adding, "These guys thought they were gods." They subjected the shuttle astronauts to unnecessary risks, and those risks will remain as long as the shuttle continues to fly, he argues.

"I'd like to think that anybody who reads my book in the future knows that there are no gods," he said. "The laws of physics don't remember that you landed on the Moon." ◀◀

Meigs to Head Task Force

An article on the front page of the 6 February *New York Times* entitled "Pentagon Widens Program To Foil Bombings In Iraq" states that our own MONTY MEIGS has been chosen



to head a task force to combat the problem of improvised explosive devices (IEDs) in Iraq. Here are some excerpts from that article, written by Eric Schmitt for the *Times*:

► WASHINGTON, Feb. 5 — The Pentagon is tripling its spending, to about \$3.5 billion this year, on a newly expanded effort to combat the rising number of increasingly powerful and sophisticated homemade bombs that are the No. 1 killer of American troops in Iraq, military officials say.

The move is a tacit acknowledgment that despite years of rising death tolls from the devices, the response has not been sufficiently focused or coordinated at the highest levels. And it comes in addition to recent spending to get more and better armor for troops and their vehicles, spurred by concerns expressed by Congress and the American public.

Interviews with a dozen officials in Washington and Iraq detailed an intensive effort on the overall project, which at one time was led by a one-star general but was recently put under a retired four-star Army general, MONTGOMERY C. MEIGS.

General Meigs's organization, called the Joint Improvised Explosive Device Defeat Task Force, had its origins in a 12-person Army office in October 2003. The organization soon was elevated to a Pentagon office, and its budget grew to \$1.2 billion last year from \$600 million in 2004. The details of this year's budget are still being refined, at about \$3.5 billion, but senior officials say they essentially have a blank check. "We will have the resources we need to pursue the programs that we need to pursue," said Brig. Gen. Daniel B. Allyn of the Army, the task force's deputy director. General Allyn said the changes included creating a subordinate organization in Iraq, called Task Force Troy, that would coordinate the activities of several existing but previously disparate military efforts. ◀◀

Petrie's Company Receives Major Award

Kudos to TOM PETRIE. In June 2005 his investment banking company, Petrie Parkman and Company, was chosen by *Global Financial Magazine* as the best investment bank in

the world for the oil and gas sector for 2005. That's right, folks, the whole freakin' world! The 2004 winner was JP Morgan, so that ought to give you some idea of the circles Tom runs and does business in. This is definitely worth High Roller Roll Call honors. The awards ceremony was conducted at the National Press Club in Washington, DC.

Here's the write-up from the magazine:

► Petrie Parkman rules the oil patch. The Houston-based investment banking boutique, which also has offices in Denver and London, has advised on more US oil and gas transactions than any other investment bank. In December 2004 Petrie Parkman advised Denver-based Patina Oil & Gas on its acquisition by Noble Energy in a stock-swap transaction with a value of \$3.2 billion. The firm advises clients on the sale or purchase of oil and gas assets in divestiture transactions. It also advises debtors and creditors in a wide range of industries in corporate restructuring transactions. ◀◀

Speaking of Tom Petrie, its DR. Petrie now, thank you very much. In December Tom was granted an honorary Doctorate in Engineering from the Colorado School of Mines. Cool.

Altshuler Awarded Rudder Medal

BUZ ALTSHULER, our last general officer on active duty, received the MG James Earl Rudder medal at the opening ceremony of the annual AUSA Convention on Monday, 3 October. The award is given each year to the reservist for outstanding contributions to the advancement of AUSA's goal of a seamless and component-integrated Army. Pop it up, Buz, you done good. Buz, a Reserve major general, has been on active duty longer than most guys who retired from active duty. He still commands all of the Army's Psychological Operations and Civil Affairs forces, and is stationed at Ft. Bragg, NC. By the way, Buz also is our last classmate still on jump status. Now, that's an accomplishment.

► Buz Altshuler receives the MG James Earl Rudder Medal at the AUSA Convention in October.

Kern Assumes Teaching Job at West Point

PAUL KERN, who retired from active duty a little more than a year ago as CG, Army Materiel Command, now occupies the Chair of Advanced Technology in the Dept. of Civil and Mechanical Engineering here at West Point. He is teaching a semester-long seminar on the subject of technology development and use in the military. According to COL Kip Nygren, Head of the Department of Civil and Mechanical Engineering, "Retired



▲ Paul Kern at WP.

General Paul Kern is the single most knowledgeable individual in the country today on the subject of technology development and use in the military." Wow, that's high praise indeed; I was Kip Nygren's squad leader in A-4, and he never says nice things like that about me.

Paul Kern has been associated with all Army transformation efforts since 1996. He served as the Military Deputy to the Assistant secretary of the Army for Acquisition, Logistics, and Technology.

The seminar will ask cadets to apply what they learned from the rest of their undergraduate courses to the kinds of problems faced by the Army and introduce them to the realistic process of acquiring things for the armed forces.

By the way, Paul is the second classmate to occupy a distinguished chair teaching position at The Womb. JOHN JAMES has been teaching information technology in the Department of Electrical Engineering and Computer Systems as the Rick Adam Chair professor for the past 4 or 5 years.

By the way, Paul is the second classmate to occupy a distinguished chair teaching position at The Womb. JOHN JAMES has been teaching information technology in the Department of Electrical Engineering and Computer Systems as the Rick Adam Chair professor for the past 4 or 5 years.



Run for the Hills!

I just received a press release from GEORGE DIALS (10 February) announcing that he has been named president and general manager for the government's main contractor at the Y-12 nuclear weapons plant in Oak Ridge, TN. Heaven help us; George's gonna be in charge of our WMD production. But do we really have any WMDs? It's my understanding that George has finally perfected the nuclear hand grenade.

Here's the full press release:

► BWXT names George Dials, BWXT Y-12 President and General Manager

LYNCHBURG, VA. – BWX Technologies, Inc. (BWXT) has named George E. Dials BWXT Y-12 President and General Manager of the National Nuclear Security Administration's (NNSA) Y-12 National Security Complex in Oak Ridge, TN. Dials, who assumes responsibility effective February 20, 2006, replaces Steve Liedle who was serving as Acting General Manager. Liedle continues as the BWXT Y-12 Deputy General Manager.

"George brings the experience necessary to manage and operate this nuclear weapons complex," said John A. Fees, President and Chief Operating Officer (COO) for BWXT. "For more than five years, BWXT has had a positive influence on Y-12's operations. With George as part of our manage-

ment team, it is a testament to our unyielding commitment to the Y-12 facility, employees and the DOE. I appreciate the excellent job that Steve has done for us during the interim."

Mr. Dials has nearly three decades of experience in energy, with over 15 years focused on the nuclear industry. His career has included operating a private hazardous waste disposal facility, and leading and licensing a low-level radioactive waste treatment and storage facility as President and COO of Waste Control Specialists, LLC. Also, he oversaw all management and operations contractor design, engineering and scientific studies of the Yucca Mountain Project as President and General Manager of TRW Environmental Safety Systems Inc. In addition, Mr. Dials has served in management positions with ICF Kaiser International, Inc., and, as Manager of the Carlsbad Area Office for the DOE, managed the Waste Isolation Pilot Plant project and the National Transuranic Waste Program. He also served as Assistant Manager of the Idaho Operations Office in Idaho Falls, responsible for the Site Engineering and Support Group. During a ten-year military career, Mr. Dials served as an airborne, ranger infantry officer in Germany, Viet Nam, and Korea. Also, as an Army nuclear weapons specialist, Mr. Dials was assigned as a Military Research Associate to the Los Alamos National Laboratory on Army nuclear

weapons planning and development programs. Included in his military decorations are a Silver Star and Bronze Star for Valor, awarded for combat operations in Viet Nam.

Mr. Dials earned an MS in nuclear engineering from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT); an MS in political science, also from MIT; and a bachelor's in engineering from the United States Military Academy, West Point.

BWXT, headquartered in Lynchburg, VA, has a long history in nuclear manufacturing and operations, both in the DOE and at its unique, highly secure, privately owned and operated nuclear manufacturing and laboratory facilities. Supplying the U.S. government and commercial clients with nuclear products and services for more than 50 years, BWXT has unparalleled experience in nuclear safeguards and security. BWXT is responsible for the operations of the DOE's National Nuclear Security Administration's Pantex Plant in Texas and Y-12 National Security Complex in Tennessee, along with nuclear operations at the Idaho National Laboratory.

BWXT has more than 11,300 employees in 11 states and is a subsidiary of McDermott International, Inc. (NYSE: MDR). ◀◀

Way to go, George; pop it up. Now, if you could just learn how to fish . . .

CLASS HAPPENINGS, *or We're Still Having Fun*

► *There's no question about it, even though we're all over 60 now (except many, many of the wives, of course, some of whom, I'm told, haven't seen the dark side of 50 yet) we still know how to celebrate, recreate, and have fun. Here's a report of some of the class happenings this past year.*

Class of '67 Winter Ski Reunion

Okay, this one is hot off the press, thanks to RICH ADAMS. Here's his report on the 8th annual ski reunion, held on February 1-6, 2006:

► Thanks to ED DEWEY the organizer of this year's event, Rich Adams who selected restaurants, the PARRS and DONNELLS who hosted a "potluck dinner," and the DEWEYS, SCHREMPs, and BRIGADIERS who hosted the Super Bowl party, a great time was had by all who attended the Class of '67 Winter Reunion in Telluride, Colorado. Those attending were ED & JANET DEWEY, RICH & DEBBIE ADAMS, BILL & BJ BRIGADIER, MIKE & JEAN CAIN and members of the

Cain family, ALTON & CAROLYN DONNELL, MAC & JANICE HARTLEY, LESLIE NELSON, TOM & JOANNIE PARR, Robert and Michelle Parr, FRED & MARION SCHREMP, and BILL WILBY.

Twelve inches of fresh snow greeted the gang on day one with more snow falling each day making for unbelievable skiing. Following the Super Bowl, nominations were taken for the annual coveted "Ed Dewey Purple Butt Award," with this year's clear winner being Fred Schremp, a noncombatant (non-skier), who slam-dunked the award with his sprawling headlong trip/fall enroute to another glass of wine at the Parr's potluck dinner. Miraculously, he hopped to his feet unfazed, though even then aware of his fate. He took the award like a man from



◀ Participants in the 2006 Highland Falls Ski Club Annual Debauch and Ski Adventure in Telluride, CO.

▼ Bill Freccia shows his stuff on the fishing trip.



▶ Fred Shremp is awarded the coveted "Purple Butt Award" by previous recipients Ed Dewey and Mike Cain.



two-time winner Mike Cain, with Ed Dewey presiding.

ANNOUNCEMENT: Tom and Joannie Parr have graciously agreed to host the Class of '67 Winter Reunion 2007 at The Canyon, Park City, Utah, and they intend to find and negotiate for facilities that will accommodate all attendees. As usual the dates will encompass Super Bowl weekend. All classmates and families that cherish class fellowship as well as the "white stuff" are warmly invited, and, as always, skiing is optional!

Great Adventure #4

This past July, the intrepid class fishing group participated in Great Adventure #4, the biennial class fishing trip and he-man exploit/Ranger School Redux, where 25 or so of us get together at some exotic, remote, primitive locale to test our fly fishing expertise, hiking endurance, storytelling/BS erudition, and mostly to see how RANDY PAIS miraculously manages to outdo his previous pratfalls and contretemps. Amazingly, he never disappoints us. This year 21 studs participated: RICH ADAMS, JIM BALKCOM, ED BECK, TOM DYER, BILL FRECCIA, BILL GONSER, GLYNN HALE, MIKE HOOD,



▲ The Class Ranger Platoon roughs it on the 2005 Great Adventure Biennial Fishing Trip in Montana. That's Dewey looking down over the group.

RAY JONES, CHAD KECK, CARL KRAFT, FREED LOWREY, LLOYD MCMILLAN, JOE JACKSON, BOB MURRILL, RANDY KINNARD, BARRY NICKERSON, MIKE NORTON, RANDY PAIS, CARL SAVORY, and JOHN SEVERSON. However, this time the award for most remarkably dubious achievement goes to ED “PAPA” BECK, who, while fly fishing for wily trout on Montana’s Big Hole River managed to catch a dove instead. In flight, no less. I’m not making this up, folks. His fishing partner RANDY KINNARD provides the following eye witness report:

▶▶ Ed Beck was fly fishing, under the austere guidance of our guide, Steve, on the Big Hole, out of the back end of the three-man boat . . . Ed sees a fish in the water and wants to cast to it, he starts the false casting . . . He has his distance now, the line goes behind Ed, and he punches the rod forward and releases the line so that it will travel to the target area and, before it hits the water, a dove flies down and gets in the line of flight of the fly (with hook), and Ed accidentally nails the dove. Right in the chest! He’s caught a dove in mid-air. Nobody, to my knowledge, has EVAH done this before. (Well, maybe somebody did, but nobody in our group ever heard of it, including all 12 guides.) So the dove splashes/crashes into the river. Ed appropriately asks the guide what should he do? And Steve the guide says, “Reel that sucker in!” Ed does. And Steve takes the hook out of the dove’s chest. He strokes the daylights back into the dove, caresses it for a while, gives it a kiss good-bye and then launches it back into the air and it flies off. Can you imagine the story the dove had that night at dinner with his fellow doves? “Hey, guys, you ain’t gonna believe what happened to me today . . .” So help me, God, this is all true. ◀◀

Needless to say, Ed received one of the more prestigious awards at the awards celebration on the last night of the trip.

I’m happy to report that after the first two of these adventures, where we slept in tents

▶ The F-1 Crew, 40 years later, gathers on Tom Petrie’s Elkfork Ranch to compare hair lines.

on the cold, hard ground, ate our meals outside in the rain and survived hundreds of miles of terrifying white water and horseback riding, we’ve become somewhat more civilized, and the past two adventures have been spent in some of the finest fishing lodges Montana has to offer. This year we were at the Ruby Springs Lodge in Alder, MT, and we fished and floated the Madison, Ruby, Big Hole, Jefferson and Beaverhead Rivers. It was fabulous — so fabulous, in fact, that we have reserved the same lodge for the next trip, in July ’07.

F-1 Reunion on Petrie’s Colorado Ranch

On 25 September I received a three-page e-mail from Lloyd McMillan with a detailed report on the F-1 reunion held this past week on TOM PETRIE’s beautiful 5,000-acre ranch near Kremmling, CO. Some of the best trout fishing and deer and elk hunting in the state can be found on Elk Fork Ranch, but, from reading Lloyd’s account, it seems that most of the activity centered around hydraulic exercises, particularly in the evenings. I’m surprised most of these guys even remember being there — except RAY WINKEL, of course, who was in bed by 8 p.m. every night, as is his usual custom. According to Lloyd’s report, they did have a great time, with 16 of the 22 guys who reported to F-1 at the beginning of Cow Year in attendance. One neat thing they did was pose for a group photo, all posed in front of a huge blowup of the F-1

class photo from the 1967 *Howitzer*. They posed in front of the photo, in the same order as the original. Those lucky guys who participated in this debauch were TOM PETRIE (host), RAY JONES, RAY WINKEL, DON NELSON, ED SULLIVAN, VIC PANGLE, TOM CURTIS, JIM BALKCOM, TOM THORNTON, KARL JACOBS, LLOYD MCMILLAN, BOB KEENAN, DENNY MIKALE, TERRY ATKINSON, DAVE SNYDER, and RICK HAUSMAN. A grand time was had by all, and no fish or animals were harmed in the making of this adventure.

Izzo Room Dedicated

The 23rd of April 2005 was a very special day at West Point. More than 70 classmates and family members were on hand to dedicate a room in the Kimsey Athletic Center, adjacent to Michie Stadium, to the memory of our fallen brother LARRY IZZO. In addition to classmates, virtually the entire Izzo family was on hand, including TERRY, Larry’s parents, all the kids, brother Lenny and sister Rosemarie, nephews, nieces, grandkids — it was really a great turnout. We owe it all to Rosemarie, who came up with the idea of honoring Larry in such a special way, and then reached out to the class to help make it happen. She gave a marvelous speech at the dedication, recounting what it was like to grow up with Larry as a brother (apparently, it was a real hoot!). Larry’s son “Little Larry,” NFL pro-



bowler and Super Bowl champion, also made some stirring remarks about his dad and thanking everyone for being there. ED SULLIVAN got the ceremony started on the right foot with a beautiful prayer, and TOM DYER did his usual superb job of greeting and thanking everyone for showing up. One highlight of the ceremony was the reading of a beautiful poem written for the occasion by RICH ADAMS and dedicated to Izzo and all our lost classmates (see p. 16). Not too many dry eyes in the house when it was read. JOHN HART did a marvelous job reading the poem, rescuing me from making a complete fool of myself, something I do with alarming frequency.



◀ Larry Izzo's sister Rosemarie dedicates the Larry Izzo Room in the Kimsey Athletic Center at West Point.

► Classmates gather for the dedication of the Larry Izzo Room in the Kimsey Athletic Center at West Point.



▲ "Little" Larry Izzo talks about his dad at the Izzo Room dedication ceremony.

Etch Your Name in Stone

Following is an extract of an article that appeared in the January/February 2006 issue of *Assembly* for the benefit of those 49% of you who don't subscribe, but who may want to see your name etched in stone.

►► The Association of Graduates initiated its Herbert Alumni Center Brick and Paver Program in 1993 to help fund the initial construction and subsequent operation and maintenance of Herbert Alumni Center. In return, donors to the program claimed a 4" x 8" brick or 8" x 8" granite paver on which they could have their name and/or suitable message inscribed.

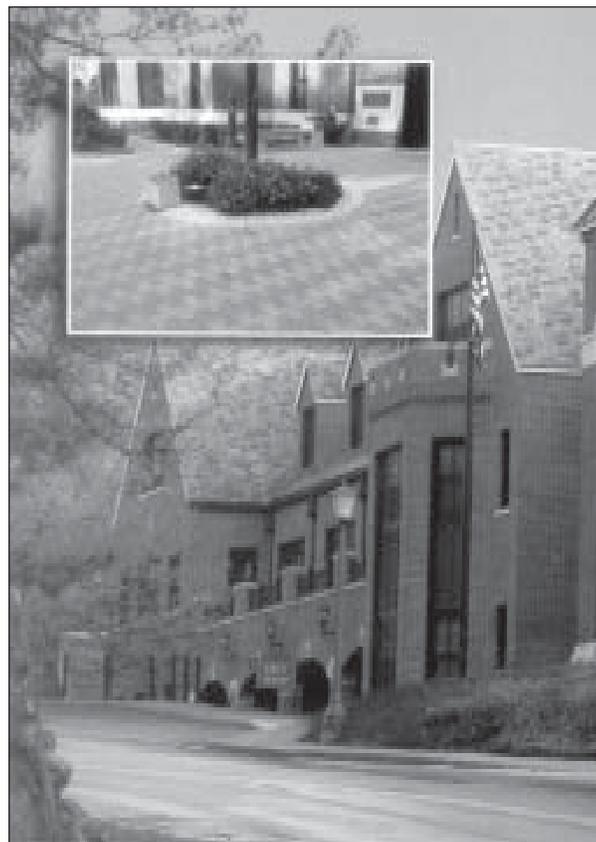
The initial campaign was very successful with more than 2,000 graduates, family members, friends, and corporations claiming bricks and pavers. The AOG's promise to each donor was that the bricks and pavers would be properly maintained for viewing and replaced when the bricks and pavers became excessively worn or damaged. In 1997 a second, brief subscription period was opened, allowing for additional

bricks and pavers to be ordered.

We have come to a point, however, where too many of the current bricks and pavers are showing excessive wear or damage. In some cases the sidewalk snow plows have chipped or marred the bricks but, in most cases, normal foot traffic has simply worn the bricks or pavers to the point where part of the inscription is unreadable.

Again, in keeping with its promise to donors, the AOG has decided to replace all current bricks and pavers. **Like last time, all class sections will be reopened. All replacements for graduate bricks in the Black Knight Section will be automatically moved to the appropriate class section. Likewise, any new**

▼ Bricks and pavers in front of Herbert Hall at West Point.



bricks ordered by graduates will be placed in their class section.

As the life cycle of the current bricks and pavers was shorter than anticipated, all replacement bricks and pavers will be ordered from a different manufacturer. The new manufacturer engraves the inscription much deeper than the current manufacturer, which should give the bricks and pavers a significantly longer service life. **As such, this may be the last time that class sections will be reopened for additional bricks!**

Graduates, widows, parents and friends have several options depending on whether or not they currently have a brick and/or paver:

If you have a brick and/or paver and want it replaced with no change to the inscription, don't do anything — your brick and/or paver will be replaced at no charge.

If you have a brick and/or paver and want to modify/change the inscription of your existing brick and/or paver, you need to order an edited brick and/or paver at half price — \$250 for a brick and \$750 for a paver.

If you don't have a brick and/or paver but now want to claim one or more, you need to place an order for each new brick and/or paver — \$500 for a brick or \$1,500 for a paver.

All orders for new or edited bricks and pavers must be received by 31 December 2006. All new and edited bricks and pavers will be laid in the patios and walkways surrounding Herbert Alumni Center prior to 1 September 2007. Depending on the number of new bricks ordered, some class sections may be relocated — except the Class of 1959 Section which will remain centered on the Class of 1959 Flagpole.

All donations received from new and edited brick and/or paver orders will support the operation and maintenance of Herbert Alumni Center and are fully tax-deductible. ◀◀

Okay, sports fans, there you have it. A great opportunity to immortalize yourself, or perhaps memorialize deceased classmates — most of whom do not have bricks or pavers (we've got about 40 or so bricks in our class section right now). To place an order, call 845-446-1554 and ask for an order form.

THERE ARE POETS AMONG US

► *I started this little feature a couple of issues ago as a way to showcase some of the marvelous poetic talent we have in the class. Unfortunately, it's been so long since I last did this I don't have many submissions to publish, and I've misplaced a lot of what I did have. I do, however, have a few poems that RICH ADAMS has penned, including his poem that was read during the dedication ceremony for the LARRY IZZO room in the Kimsey Athletic center last April.*

IN THEIR EYES Rich Adams '67

Ere cloaking Hudson mist gave birth to pensive early dawn
And warming sun imbued the day with color's magic wand
Some walked the quiet of that time recalling what had been
When younger then, they too were called, a country to defend

So much the same, the sight and sound and scent upon the wind
Roused memory of former times, sweet chapters deep within
When first the Corps assembled there uncertain what to be
'Til men of worth and men of faith saw clear its destiny

Three hallowed words would cross their lips, a motto ever be
The first was DUTY, selfless love, to serve a nation free
Then HONOR next, a guarding shield against the tempter's sting
And COUNTRY followed, filial trust, of which they'd often sing

The river's might, the circling hills, beneath God's brilliant arch
Called forth to mind those harried times when they, too, formed to march
When shoes and brass were made to shine and belts the purest white
Were donned on black-trimmed coats of gray, beneath a dress hat bright

Behind them lay so much of life since first they wore the gray
When light their step and clear their eye, they savored each new day
Those happy times of West Point years, when bonds for life were made
'Til oaths were sworn and forth they went their mettle to be weighed

Still on they walk on legs grown old, with eyes that strain to see
But gaining strength with every step infused by history
By classmates gone whose deeds on earth live on in mind and heart
Remembered friends in marbled stone who bravely did their part

What's that they hear upon the plain, but sound of fife and drum
As turn they all to join a class whose time to march has come
And march they do with heads held high before the grateful throng
And with them wait for freedom's band to call the new guard on

The granite walls release their hold and free the waiting Corps
Young men and women marching forth to martial music score
They pass the Line, their span of years, as eyes look right to see
And in their eyes catch full a glimpse of who they'll one day be

All sense a spirit in the air, a bond across the stage
As eyes grow moist and hearts beat fast uniting all in age
The young march off and leave the Plain, the stirring music dies
But those who stay, inspired so, renew their life-long ties

God grant them mercy in Your will, the Black and Gold and Gray
To find a servant's resting place when comes the final day
With family, friends, The Long Gray Line, eternity to share
Immortal life by heaven's grace with all who gather there



► Back by popular demand, one of PAUL HASEMAN's delightful stories of cadet life, back when men were men; cadets marched in four parades a week; the Hellcats included piccolo and flute players; women were our dates, not our classmates; and uniforms were made of wool thick enough to stop a caliber .50 round. Paul has greatly expanded his collection of cadet life stories, which will provide me with fodder for a very long time. He's actually compiled all of these stories into an anthology. Look for these Mule Memories to be a regular feature in The Pooper Scooper; next time you see Paul, thank him for entertaining us all.

TULIPS FOR OUR TAC

In springtime, a young man's fancy turns to young ladies. This is surely true at West Point but when damsels were in short supply some young men turned their thoughts to pranks. Pranks were a West Point institution but springtime's fresh zest prodded agile minds to higher planning levels. So there JIM SAINÉ and I sat Yearling year on the fourth floor of North Area's 49th Division just finishing our homework at the 2130 "Release From Quarters" (9:30 for those without 24-hour clock memories.) A warm breeze was blowing in the window and it set us to scheming.

Now Captain Johnson was our hard-nosed Tactical Officer in Company L-2. He wasn't hard but fair; he was hard but hard without the reputation as a real flamer like Major Bliss, Major Adams, or Major Thurman. So we felt an urge to get his goat. It's unfortunate that brilliance comes rarely — for some only once in a lifetime and, in retrospect, it was indeed a shame to have this stroke of genius wasted on 'ole Captain Johnson instead of something worthwhile such as a stock market bonanza. Such is life.

Jim and I decided to give the good captain a small present — a bouquet of spring blooms to grace his desk. This task would be made easier because the 2nd Regiment Tac offices were just upstairs on the 5th through 8th floors of our 49th Division. But you're thinking this idea does not sound all that ingenious and borders on wimpy. Well, not if the best source for spring blooms on all of West Point is the Supe's garden!

The Superintendent's garden was surrounded by a seven-foot-high brick wall, but it was just across the road from the north sally port in North Area. Not twenty-five yards from

the 49th Division. Piece of cake. We waited in frenzied patience for taps at 2200 and, after giving our "All Right" to the cadet Taps inspector, we began preparations. Black high-top tennis shoes, fatigues, shoe polish for facial camouflage, black gloves, and our patrolling caps from Buckner RECONDO. We were ready in twenty minutes but decided to wait until midnight to avoid detection from anyone, including classmates, who might tell tales. We also decided to go up one floor and take the elevator (yes, there was an elevator in the 49th Division) down to the "sinks." The elevator was strictly forbidden for cadet use, but "in for penny, in for pound." So we set our alarm clocks under our pillows and grabbed some sleep before launching Operation Wandering Tulips.

Waking up groggy an hour later and much less inclined to daring-do, we nonetheless rekindled the spirit of adventure and stole silently up the stairs and entered the elevator. Having lived with that elevator most of the year, it was still a spine-tingling surprise how loud it sounded on its interminable midnight descent. Patton could have been half way across France in the time it took that elevator to deposit us in the basement. It probably took 30 seconds.

We exited the "sinks" and sneaked across North Area to the shadowed protection of the north sally port. With the stealth of future Rangers, we sprinted across the street and did our best imitation of going over the wall on the Indoor Obstacle Course. Neither one of us made it. So Jim boosted me up and I lay on the wall and leaned down to pull him up. There we sat — two chilled skinny guys astride the wall wondering if our stroke of genius was really a stroke of stupidity. But down we went and began picking tulips in the Supe's Garden. We could have

been discriminating and picked only the best ones but it was dark so we just picked them all. If we left any, it was purely an oversight. And it was no hand bouquet; we had an armload bouquet. There must have been a hundred tulips. (We left the daffodils!)

Getting them back over was no problem — there was a bench against the wall and it was easy handing the flowers up to Jim and he then handed them down to me on the other side. Through the sally port, back across the Area and sprinting up the stairs — forget the damn elevator — to the 7th floor with Jim checking for any errant petals that might betray us. Tulips enough to cover Captain Johnson's desk and more. Finally, down the stairs to our room and gasping safety. And then to discover how painful it is to get shoe polish off your face. But we had done it!

Yet in our excitement of success we both knew in what was left of our minds' wise recesses (having just frittered away the only brilliance we'd ever know) that if we told one single soul, we would get caught so bad that we wouldn't see the outside of Central Area for a year. We vowed silence and could only imagine (gleefully) Captain Johnson's initial surprise and subsequent horror when he discovered the source of the tulips.

A week later on the bottom of the Weekly Quill Sheet posted outside the Orderly Room was this short hand-written note: "Thanks for the flowers, fellas." Even though several of those craning their necks to read the Quill Sheet asked what that meant, we weren't telling.

But, oh, those tulips sure smelled sweet.

MISCELLANEOUS RAMBLINGS

Transitions

Since the last one of these missives hit the street the number of classmates still on active duty has dwindled to only three: the aforementioned MG BUZ ALTSHULER and COLONELS RAY WINKEL and WOODY HELD, department heads at The Womb (Winkel, Physics and other Obscure Sciences; Held, Foreign Languages). Buz will be retiring at the end of April. When Winkel and Held both retire they'll be promoted to brigadier general, which will increase our total number of general and flag officers to 19, and the total number of stars to 39. Not too bad.

Those who've left active duty since the last *Scooper* include GENs TOM SCHWARTZ, MONTY MEIGS, and PAUL KERN, and LTGs JOHN CALDWELL and ED SMITH.

And let us not forget Secretary of the Army TOM WHITE, now back in the private sector.

We are, of course, getting to an age where more and more of the lucky among us will be able to hang it up for good and start enjoying those "golden years" I've always heard of. I hope to get to enjoy that status someday, but for now, I'm still stuck in the "bronze years" working my butt off every day. Phooey.

Class Sons and Daughters in Combat

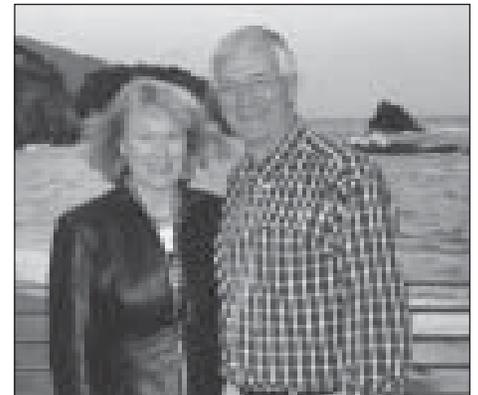
I mention later in the Ball & Chain news that EMMETT & BARBARA MAHLE's son Colin (VMI '00) recently deployed to Iraq for his second tour. This piece of news about Colin reminds me that I need your help with something. As class quidnunc and historian, I try

to keep as many accurate statistics about the class as possible (though I have long since given up trying to stay abreast of all of BOB LENZ's and ED DEWEY's many, many calamities). One of the more meaningful bits of history I want to capture accurately is the service of our class sons and daughters in combat. I know quite of few of them have served tours in Iraq and Afghanistan, as well as Bosnia and Kosovo, but I don't have a good accounting. Would you *please* let me know if your children have served in one of our combat zones, when, with whom, and, if you don't mind, any decorations they have received — particularly Purple Hearts? The only one of these I am certain about now is ALTON & CAROLYN DONNEL's son Tyler, but I think there may be at least one other Purple Heart awarded to a class offspring. Thanks.

WE MAY BE OLD FARTS, BUT WE'RE STILL LOOKING GOOD!

► *Well, some of us are. Here are some nice family photos I received with Christmas cards this past year. There will be a special prize — an 8x10 glossy photo of ED DEWEY's Purple Butt Award-winning wound — for the first person to correctly identify the mystery couple. Dewey, you're not eligible.*

► Janice & Mac Hartley.



▲ The Balkcom clan, Christmas 2005.

► Buz Altshuler and family, Christmas 2005.



▲ Randy the Galloping Cowboy Pais and his family. Where's your horse, Randy?



▲ The A-Man Clan, Christmas 2005: Tommy, Tom, Thomas, and Chuck.



◀ Who are these people? Some of us are showing our age more than others.

► Waldens, Heaths, Balkcoms, and Rivers celebrate Dave's 60th (gasp!) birthday in December.

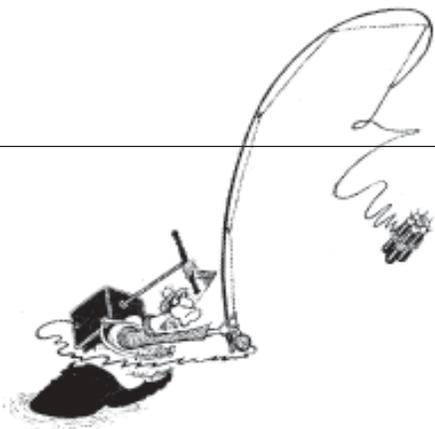


▲ The Bob Lenz Family — Five grads.

► The Dyer family — All of them!



DEAD FISH FLICKS



► Also back by popular demand, page after page of photos of folks showing off their prowess as hunter-gatherers, strutting their stuff and proving they've got what it takes to put a good meal on the table. It doesn't get any better than this.

One disappointment — TOM DYER recently went on a pheasant-murdering trip to Scotland. I was disappointed that I didn't get any photos of him holding dead birds, but I did receive one photo of him and his fellow hunters, as you can see here.

► Vicki Lowrey and guide with her beautiful rainbow, caught on Tom Petrie's Colorado ranch. Think this was a big catch? The next day she married Freed.

► Bob Wysocki and a very respectable eastern brook trout.



◀ Randy Condos shows off his catfish.



◀ Bill Obley and guide with a Deschutes River rainbow.



▲ Marc Ducharme with one big honkin' brown trout!



► George Dials and a nice northern pike.



▲ Chad Keck admires his bait, an Oregon rainbow trout.



► Mark Hamilton and guide show off a hefty Big Horn River rainbow.

► Freed Lowrey with a lovely fall rainbow trout.

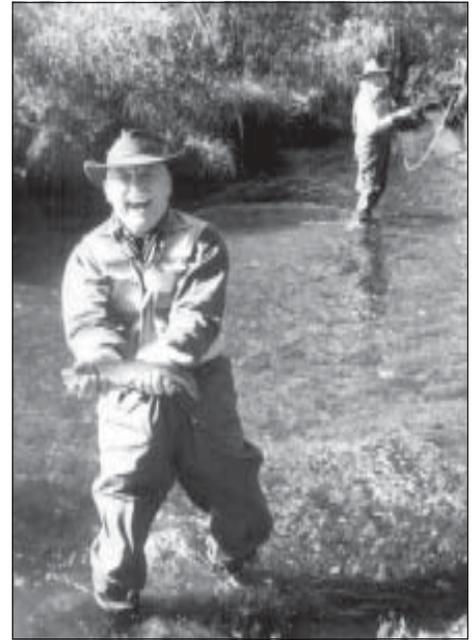




▲ Joe Jackson and guide with a nice Montana rainbow from the Big Hole River.



▲ Freed with a pretty rainbow from Montana's Big Horn River.



▲ George Dials with a baby brook trout. That's Pam laughing at him in the background.

► Bob Wysocki and Vicki Lowrey with a nice New York brown trout.



▲ Freed Lowrey with a HUGE Montana brown. What a guy!



▲ Dave Hale and a toothy barracuda.

► Not to be outdone, Freed Lowrey also snagged a barracuda off the Florida coast.



► Vicki Lowrey, fisherwoman extraordinaire, lands another whopper brook trout.



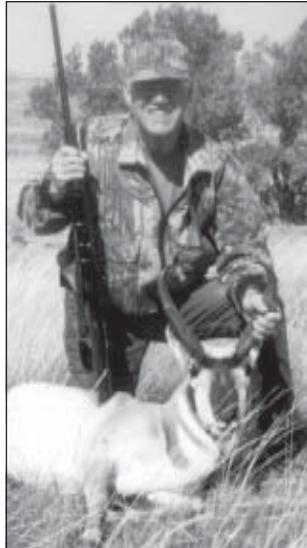
▲ Vicki Lowrey lands two trout at once! What a woman!



◀ Jack Wood and Bambi's daddy, slaughtered on Tom Petrie's ranch.

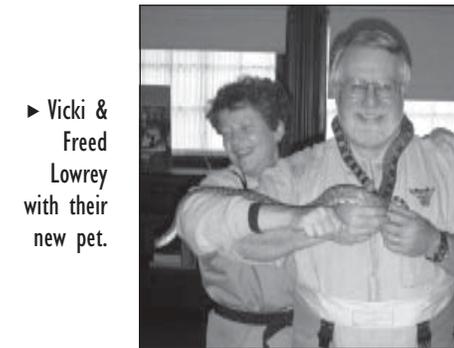
▶ Glynn "Ranger" Hale and his son Ryan look for something to kill. I think they ended up going to Burger King.

▼ Jack Wood with a lovely Wyoming antelope.



▶ Ray Jones, Don Nelson, and Tom Petrie with some poor road kill on Tom's ranch.

◀ Rob Herb and a very nice Wyoming elk.



▶ Vicki & Freed Lowrey with their new pet.



▶ Ray Jones and Aaron Coe with a day's pillage, some nice pheasant murdered on Aaron's Iowa farm.



▲ Jack Wood and some endangered species he slaughtered in Kenya. I think he traded some Army-Navy buttons with the natives for them.



▲ As the small band of bird gatherers sat around cleaning their weapons, Tom Dyer made the mistake of looking at his club straight on.

BALL & CHAIN, or Blood, Sweat, & Tears News

Back on 24 September, RAZOR & SUZANNE HEATH's daughter Kelly married Keith McCook at Lake Eden in Black Mountain, NC. As you can see from the photo, the usual suspects were in attendance, making fools of themselves and running up Razor's bar bill. Why don't I ever get invited to these things? According to Razor, a grand time was had by all. Kelly, you should recall, was a superb swimmer in college and is now a physical therapist. That's good, because we're all old farts now and her father probably needs lots of therapy, although I suspect more mental than physical.

EMMETT & BARBARA MAHLE's son Colin (VMI '00) deployed to Iraq in early December. Colin, a CPT of INF, is the Asst Bn S-3 of a Mech Inf Bn in the 4th ID; he's scheduled to take command of a company in May '06. This will be Colin's second tour in Iraq; his first was as a Company XO in the 82nd. In the tentative Ball & Chain category, Colin recently met the love of his life, 1LT Charley Myers (USMA '03) at Ft. Hood. She's the S-1 of the Special Troops Bn in the 4th ID, and also will be deploying to Iraq in December. They were engaged last month and plan to be married in Kingsport, TN, upon their return. So, start making your plans now to attend the wedding. I'm sure they want all of us there.

Here's some more tentative Ball & Chain news: I got a save-the-date card announcing the pending nuptials of DAVE HALE's son David the Younger to Miss Meghan McConvi on 1 July '06, in Shaker Heights, OH. Make your travel plans now; we don't want Dave to get away with a small bar bill.

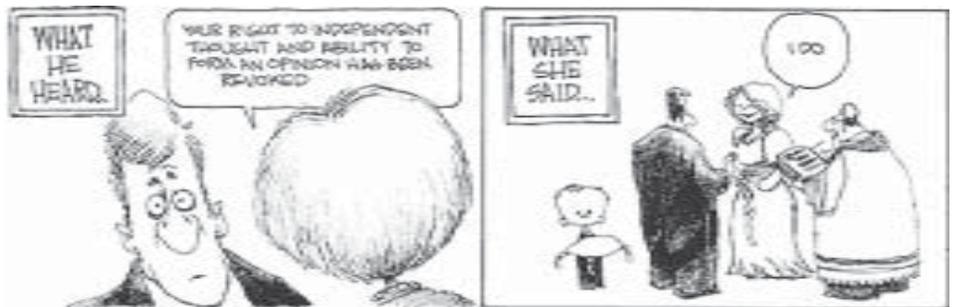
And, of course, since the last one of these was published, I got married to the beautiful, intelligent, brilliant, gorgeous, sexy, witty,



◀ Freed & Vicki Lowrey's wedding in Steamboat Springs, CO, July 2003.

▼ Classmates help celebrate the wedding of Razor & Susan Heath's daughter Kelly to Keith McCook.

charming, exciting, glamorous, humorous, fun-loving, loquacious, vibrant, vivacious, delightful, multi-talented VICTORIA BEST. All of that, and she's a great cook, makes the world's best martini, enjoys good brown whiskey, and loves to fly fish. Hot damn, it just doesn't get any better than that!



EPILOGUE

► Okay, sports fans, that's it for this trash haul. Actually, this one is probably way too long — I know I lost DEWEY and LENZ by the third picture. That's all my fault because it's been so long since I've done one of these things, there was just too much catching up to do. I suppose I could have just published news and announcements of immediate importance, but what's the fun of that?

Look for the next one in June or July. I promise. (Note that I didn't specify which year.) I'll try to revive some other features, like Trivial Pursuit, Points to Ponder, more poetry, maybe some more dead fish and animal flicks, and, of course, PAUL HASEMAN's delightful stories.

I've said it before — this is your newsletter. If you want to see or put something in it, send it to me. Obviously, taste is not much of an issue! Send me photos — ball & chain, families, dead fish and animals, or whatever else you want to subject your classmates to.

In the meantime, take care of yourselves, mes amis, subscribe to Assembly, send a big check to the class gift fund, start getting in shape for the reunion, and BEAT NAVY!

And always, always keep our magnificent troops in your hearts and prayers. They are the ones who are truly Unsurpassed!

Bibamus; moriendum est . . .

— FREED



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